

DON'T LET THAT COUGH ROB YOU OF SLEEP

You probably know all too well how it goes. Just as you doze off, the tickling starts in your throat. A gentle cough, still asleep. A harder cough, and then another. First thing you know, you're wide awake, coughing your head off.

A few nights of that and you're so worn out and weakened that the cough takes a tight grip on you.

But why endure it?
Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne will soothe that exasperating tickling, loosen the phlegm and cure the inflammation of the mucous membrane. It not only stops the cough quickly, allowing you to get sound, refreshing sleep, but it goes to the root of the trouble and drives out the cold completely. Children willingly take Na-Dru-Co Syrup of Linseed, Licorice and Chlorodyne, because it tastes so good. Your Druggist has it or can quickly get it for you in 25c. and 50c. bottles. The National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited. 115

Edison's First Invention

The story of Mr. Edison's first invention will bear retelling. One day, when he was a small boy of five, his parents missed him, and after a long search his elder sister discovered him in the fowl-house, where he said he intended to remain three weeks. His clothes were in a terrible condition, being smothered with crushed eggs. "What were you doing that for, Tom?" asked his sister in alarm. "Well, I thought if the hens could hatch eggs by sitting on them I could," was the reply of the youthful genius.

Mr. Edison has often been credited with inventing things which even for him would have been remarkable. Some time ago, an American paper stated that he had invented a wonderful shirt which would last a man for twelve months without requiring to be washed. This shirt, it was stated, was made of 365 layers of material, the composition of which no one knew but the inventor, and all the wearer had to do to restore it to its original spotlessness was to tear off one of the layers, when he would have practically a new shirt. This announcement was reprinted in various other papers, with the result that Mr. Edison received no end of orders for the mystery shirt.

New White Metal Alloy.

Metallurgical investigation has resulted in the perfection of a new white metal alloy. "Atherium" it is called, and it is stated to be lighter than aluminium. The metal is said to be superior to the pure metal, to make good, sound castings, and to work well in rolling and turning. It can also be soldered, welded, and forged; it does not tarnish, and is impervious to corrosion and the action of sea-water. It should prove an excellent substitute for German silver under these conditions, and be effective for great variety of purposes for which aluminium would be used were it stronger, and lightness combined with strength is the superlative consideration. Owing to its electrical conductivity, the new alloy should be extremely useful in a wide range of applications in this phase of industry.

To Locate Underground Water.

A French inventor has contrived an application of the microphone to the discovery of underground water. One end of a tube is inserted in the ground the upper end being attached to the microphone. The sounds of flowing or dropping water are conveyed to the ear from great depths. In the Marne valley two springs were discovered with this apparatus at a depth of about 50 feet below the surface of the ground. It is believed that the apparatus will be of great service in mining operations both for indicating the location of concealed springs and for communicating with imprisoned miners.

Tuberculosis kills 15,000 people in Chile every year.

How To Tell Catarrh

An Experienced Physician Says the Following Symptoms Are Sure Signs:

You can always tell Catarrh by the following well-known signs:
Eyes red and watery?
Difficulty in breathing?
Are the nostrils stuffy?
Do you sneeze frequently?
Is your throat hoarse?
Do you spit phlegm?
Oppression in the chest?
A ringing in the ears?

If you have any of these indications of Catarrh, cure the trouble now—stop it before it gets into the lungs or bronchial tubes—then it may be too late. The remedy is "Catarrhazone," a direct breathable cure, that places antiseptic balsams and healing medication on every spot that's tainted by Catarrhal germs.

There can be no failure with Catarrhazone—for years it has successfully cured cases that resisted other remedies. "No one can know better than I the enormous benefit one gets from the very first day's use of Catarrhazone," writes T. T. Hopkins, of Westvale, P. Q. "I had for years a stubborn case of Bronchial Catarrh, ear noises, headache, sore eyes, stopped-up nose and throat. It affected my appetite, and made my breath rank. Catarrhazone cured quickly."

Get Catarrhazone, use it, and you are sure of cure—beware of imitations and substitutes. Large size Catarrhazone, with hard rubber inhaler, lasts two months, and is guaranteed. Smaller sizes 25c and 50c. By mail, 3

FARM AND FIELD

GOOD FRIEND DYNAMITE

For Clearing Stumps or Boulders, and Preparing Land for Fruit Trees, Dynamite Leads.

Dynamite, still the terror of the uninitiated, and supposed by them to be useful only in the frightful havoc of war, or else in big blasting operations under the management of experts, is at last finding its greatest purpose in the humble arts of peace. But it has been discovered that it has a most wholesome service in blowing out the stumps and boulders that burden his land, as well as digging his ditches for irrigation, draining swamps, and transforming these wastes into the most productive soil in his property, and actually ploughing his ground and cultivating his orchards.

Dynamite does all these things, and furthermore it brings under control of the farmer land that he couldn't possibly reclaim otherwise. For instance, the swamp land on the average farm cannot be drained by ordinary methods except at the almost prohibitive cost of constructing elaborate ditches and drainage systems, and even this is not practicable unless there is a natural descent to carry off the water. Even afterward, the land is often so full of brush and trees that there is further great expense before it is finally ready for cultivation.

But along comes the man that knows how, sticks a few innocent looking dynamite cartridge into auger holes below the water, blows the everlasting stuffing out of the hardpan on which the water floats, and behold! the water sinks out of sight, and the land is ready for clearing. Or else if this is not sufficient, he plants his cartridges in a row running away from the swamp, touches them off, and he has a ditch that will accommodate a good-sized creek and this at about one fourth the cost under ordinary methods.

One of the rather curious effects of using dynamite to make the holes for planting fruit trees is that these trees bear far more quickly and prolifically than those put into holes dug with shovels. The dynamite loosens the soil for a considerable radius round the hole, permitting the tender young roots to expand at will into fertile, damp soil far below the surface.

AGRICULTURAL CO-OPERATION

The Ontario Department of Agriculture has published Bulletin 192, edited by E. S. Todd, B.S.A., entitled "Agricultural Co-operation." This publication gives useful information of urban and agricultural co-operation. It covers the forms of organization in Europe, the United States and Canada, with suggestions of how the latter may improve in co-operative lines. Attention is drawn to the splendid success attained by co-operative societies in Europe, particularly in Denmark where the bulk of food and produce is handled by these societies. By means of such organizations the Danish farmer has freed himself from the dominance of the middlemen, who on the one hand marketed his product, and on the other hand, sold him his supplies. He has not eliminated the middleman to any marked extent, as the wholesale and retail store still exists, but the farmer now owns both the wholesale and retail machinery of supply, as well as the wholesale means of distribution.

New Oats as Feed

Don't be in a hurry to start feeding new oats; they look heavy and fine, but the old oats are by far the best feed for a while yet. The chemical changes beginning at the flowering period when the new oat began to form are not completed at harvest time, but continue for a few more weeks, at least, in the bin before the oats are near enough to the permanent condition they will eventually attain which makes the ideal feed for horses. During this ripening process oats are far too laxative a feed to be productive of much energy. Moreover, they are liable to cause colic among horses that are at all subject to attacks of this sickness. Keep a supply of old oats accessible, or, if your bin has run out, see if your neighbor cannot supply you with enough for a few weeks' feed.

PIG POINTERS

Take no chances with an old boar; always keep behind him.

Be sure that the pigs have clean water to drink. See that it is fresh every day.

Scatter fresh grass seed in the pig pasture.

Be sure that there are no creep holes under the fences or gate. If there are the pigs will find them and cause a lot of trouble.

Pigs that are apt to have "differences of opinion" should be separated. Fighting takes off flesh. Hogs do not dig in the earth altogether for the fun of it. They get a lot to eat that way—grass roots, worms, bits of stuff of different kinds that help to make bone and muscle.

Grit for the Hens

It is very necessary that the hen house be kept clean at all times. The hens need lots of grit, such as lime, gravel and oyster shell, and it is a good thing to put a load or two of fresh earth in the hen-house in

the fall and also to keep plenty of ashes where the hens can get them. All of these things are necessary for the hens in winter as well as in summer. The ashes help to keep the lice out of the hen house. If the hen house should become infested with lice they may be gotten rid of by spraying the roots and walls with a liquid louse killer once a week for a while and then once in about every two weeks until all of the lice disappear.

TAR BOOTS FOR GEESE

To Keep Up Plumpness and Value While On Long Journey Gobblers Now Wear Shoes.

Round about Maysville, in Kentucky, every autumn, there are conducted the great "geese drives," similar to the turkey drives for which Kentucky was famous before the Rhode Island gobbler came and took away her title to the prize, says a writer in the Indiana Farmer. For these "drives" the drover will arrange months ahead, often even in the spring time, going over the turnpikes and finding, from each farmer, how many geese he will expect to sell in the fall. For these he bargains at so much a pound, or per head.

When, then, the due season comes, the drover begins at the farthest point up the road. The geese, counted and paid for, are driven into the highway. Boys, hired for the work, drive them by easy stages to the next farm. Meanwhile the buyer has gone ahead, done his weighing and reckoning, and perhaps helped to chase the geese to the gate, awaiting the flock.

In sections the continental custom of "shoeing the geese" is still preserved. That is to say, as these marches may consume days, the geese's feet will wear down, the fowls suffer, and they lose in plumpness and value, in proportion. So, before starting, a bed of tar is prepared, in the farm-yard, and just beyond it, a bed of fine gravel. The geese are driven first through the tar, which adheres to their feet, and then through the gravel, which sticks to the tar. Back again then, through the tar for more of it, and then through the sand or the pebbles. In this way a "shoe" or easing forms, which protects the more delicate web of the foot, while on the cruel roads.

CREAM CHEESE HOME MADE

The process of manufacturing cream cheese is inexpensive and simple, says Miss G. Bagnall, N.D.D., Instructor in Dairying, Macdonald College, P.Q., and the cheese is so profitable that farmers should encourage their wives and daughters to follow these instructions, so as to be able to furnish their tables with a good wholesome and nutritious article of diet. If made from fairly rich cream, it will contain from 40 to 50 per cent of butter-fat. Butter-fat is more easily digested than other fats, and should, therefore, prove most beneficial to invalids. With or without butter it is most palatable, and makes delicious sandwiches. During the three years that this cheese has been made at Macdonald College, the demand has increased from four dozen to 60 dozen a month. Here are a few reasons why the manufacture of cream cheese on our farms should be encouraged.

1. It is profitable. The cream from 100 pounds of average milk will make 15 cream cheese, which retails at 50c each, or equal to \$3.75 per 100 pounds of milk.

2. The return is quick, the cheese being marketable in three days, thus saving the expense of storage.

3. The initial cost of equipment is very small. A cream cheese mould, which may be bought for 50c, and a few yards of butter muslin are about the only extra needs in a well equipped farm house.

4. In a clean, airy room, with an even temperature, it is almost impossible to go wrong, and thus have a loss.

5. The demand is greatly on the increase and as soon as it becomes more universally known it will be extensive.

WOMAN'S NEEDLESS SUFFERING of Aches, Frightful Back Pains, Pale and Nervous.

With the Use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills a Wife and Mother Saved from Death.

A few years ago doctors considered that only back pains and bladder disorders were traceable to the kidneys—until today, science proves that many of the most fatal and dreaded diseases have their sources in irregular kidney action.

Such was the case with Mrs. Anna Rodriques, a well-known resident of Valencia—read her experience: "For long time I suffered with falling strength and nagging headaches. My condition grew steadily worse, my ribs became bloated and shaky, I was pale and thin, felt rheumatic pains, laziness, and chills. I unfortunately didn't suspect my kidneys, and was nearly dead when I discovered the true cause of my sufferings. I read so much about the wonderful health and strength that came to all who used Dr. Hamilton's Pills that I felt sure they would help me. Such blessings of health and comfort I got from Dr. Hamilton's Pills I can't describe. They speedily put me right and their steady use keeps me active, energetic, strong, and happy. I strongly urge others to regulate and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut." Refuse substitutes for Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, or five boxes for \$1. At all dealers, or the Catarrhazone Company, Kingston, Ont.

APOUND OF GOOD COFFEE IS NOT
only more economical than the
ordinary cheap grades, but is an
added pleasure to every meal.

Seal Brand

is the best that can
be produced.

**CHASE
&
SANBORN
MONTREAL**

PACKED
IN ONE
AND TWO
POUND CANS
ONLY

A GRAFTED BOY.

(Belle V. Chisholm).

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It was David's first visit to Ohio, and he had come all the way from Kansas alone. The doctor had ordered mamma to California, in the hope that the change would cure her, but he vetoed "that boy" accompanying her when he learned her intentions of having David as one of her travelling companions.

"Might as well stay at home as take that perpetual motion machine along," he grumbled. "What you want, madam, is rest—perfect rest, and everybody knows that with a boy of eight tagging at your heels, you would get less rest away from home than in your own house."

"But what will poor David do without his mother, doctor?" the sick woman asked. "He has never been away from me for a single night."

"Better do without you for a few months than forever," said the doctor, significantly. "Ship him east for a visit to his grandfather's, can't you?"

The doctor's suggestion was followed, and a few days later David was tagged and expressed to "Springdale, Ohio." Upon his arrival grandpa accepted for him at the station, and took him out to the farm, where he did his share to help grandpa and the two young aunts tried to make him forget his loneliness and homesickness.

It was David's first visit to the beautiful country, and he had a jolly time running races with old Gip, riding the horses to water, and having lots of good things to eat.

But bright and cheery a little chap as David proved, he was a bit too selfish for his own good or other people's happiness, and often made trouble for those who loved him best. He did not like to work, and when asked to bring a bucket of water or an armful of wood into the kitchen, or to do any little thing to save older people steps, he pouted and grumbled so much that the folks about the house hated to ask any little favor of him.

One day in October he followed grandpa into the orchard, where he was grafting some fruit trees. He had never heard of such a thing before, and after watching awhile in silence, asked, "What do you mean by grafting, grandpa?"

"I want a better kind of apples to grow on this side of the tree, and so I cut off the big limbs and put new sets in their places," explained grandpa. "You see that I fasten these little cuts in place with wax."

"And will they stick and grow big like the ones you cut off?" asked David, much interested.

"Yes, indeed," answered grandpa; "Here, taste this apple, and this," he added, plucking two apples from opposite sides of the tree. The first was small and knotty from the old tree; the second large and mellow, from a graft of a few years before.

"O-o-h Sour and bitter," exclaimed David, with a wry face, flinging the little apple away. "But this big one is sweet and juicy," he added, smacking his lips contentedly over the second sample. "The grafting helped it, I guess."

"I've been wondering if grafting might not make some folks pleasanter to live with," said grandpa, soberly. "I know some little boys sadly in need of kinder tongues and more accommodating hands and feet."

"You couldn't cut boys up like trees," argued David, opening his eyes wide.

"I don't see why," replied grandpa. "If it helps trees, it ought to help people too. I think it would be worth trying." He went on, looking at David as if about to try the experiment on him.

The boy shied off, and a little later went to the house and lay down in the hammock swinging across the porch. He was tired and kept very still, certain that grandfather was only funning.

Directly he saw a big man bending over him, with a grafting knife like grandpa's in his hand. "I'm a surgeon," he said, "and have brought new arms and legs to graft into you, instead of these lazy ones you have now," and when David began to cry, he took a new tongue out of his case, saying, "This tongue is to go into your mouth first of all, as that whimpering, cross one is making every one about the house wretched, and must be cut out at once."

He reached for his knife, and then David began to scream, bringing grandpa and Aunt Patty in great fright to see what was wrong.

"A man was trying to cut my tongue out," cried David, trembling like a leaf.

"You've been dreaming, dearie," comforted grandpa, rubbing David's cold fingers until they tingled with warmth.

"Maybe I have," said David, "but I didn't know I was asleep."

That evening David filled the woodbox and water buckets without a hint from anybody, and when grandpa told him how happy his thoughtfulness made her, he smiled back, saying, "Aren't there some errands you want done? You see I'm a grafted boy now, and I want to find out how fast my new feet can run."

"What do you mean by a grafted boy," inquired grandpa, looking puzzled.

"Ask grandpa," answered David. "He knows," he added, as he started on an errand for Aunt Patty, "and he can tell."

Very Appropriate

They sat at the edge of the wood gazing dreamily at the reapers toiling in the sunny fields, at the scarlet poppies that glanced amid the golden grain, and at each other.

"Darling," he cried, "I swear by this great tree, whose spreading branches shade us from the heat, that I have never loved before."

The girl smiled faintly. "You always say such appropriate things, Bertie," she murmured, "This is a chestnut tree."

The Latest in Guns

During the recent extended manoeuvres of the German army there were many night attacks, in which use was made of the newly-introduced illuminating pistols. According to the new regulations, these are to be employed wherever the configuration of the land makes their use preferable to that of the ordinary searchlight. The machinery necessary for the use of the latter device is very inconvenient, and especially in rolling and otherwise difficult country, where the main manoeuvres take place, it cannot be used to advantage. The illuminating pistols have not this disadvantage, as they are easily transported. Further, the searchlight is useless in valleys and deep-lying plains, as their rays shoot over these and leave them apparently in still deeper shadow. For this reason, such valleys serve as excellent covers at night against the searchlights. The illuminating pistols have done away with this advantage of shelter, as the cartridges which they throw light up the deepest and darkest gullies. There are two different sorts of cartridges, producing respectively white and red light. The white ones serve exclusively for illuminating the country, the red ones for signalling purposes between widely separated commands or divisions, even where the distance between them is several miles. The illuminating cartridges develop a light that makes everything within 650 feet visible, and lasts eight to ten seconds.

LAME BACK

Just the Sort of Case That Proves
to the World That The Best
Liniment Ever Made Is

NERVILINE

When it comes to determining the real merit of a medicine, no weight of evidence is more convincing than the straightforward statement of some reliable and well-known person that has been cured. For this reason we print the verbatim statement of Juan E. Powell, written from his home in Carleton: "I am a strong, powerful man, six feet tall, and weigh nearly two hundred. I have been accustomed all my life to lift great weight, but one day I overdid it, and wrenched my back badly. Every tendon and muscle was sore. To stoop or bend was agony. I had a whole bottle of Nerviline rubbed on in one day, and by night I was well again. I know of no liniment possessing one-half the penetration and pain-subduing properties of Nerviline. I urge its use strongly as an invaluable liniment and household cure for all minor ailments, such as strains, sprains, swellings, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, rheumatism, and muscular pain."

No better medicine for curing pain was ever put in a bottle than Nerviline—over one million bottles used every year—better try it yourself. 25c or five for \$1. At all dealers.

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No.
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