



Jim Dumps a little girl possessed
Whom loss of appetite distressed.
"I des tan't eat!" the child would
scream.
Jim fixed a dish of "Force" with
cream;
She tasted it, then, joy for him!
She begged for more from "Sunny
Jim."

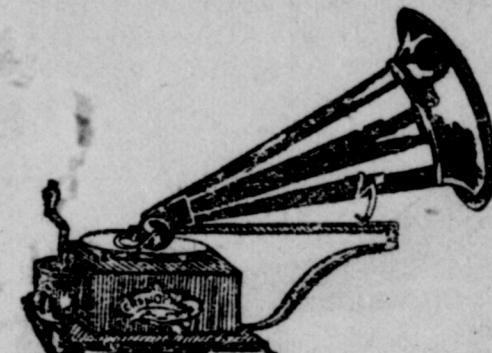
Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

a good fairy to
all youngsters.

Perfect Food for Children.
"Wheat is a perfect summer cereal, and
efforts should be made to teach children
to eat it."
LOUISE E. HOGAN,
in "How to Feed Children."

W-5



A Giant Entertainer.

There is no instrument
on earth can bring into a
home the entertainment and
enjoyment the Berliner Gram-o-phone does, because it is not
only one instrument—but every one. It reproduces every
sound with wonderful fidelity to the original.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone

is made in Canada and guaranteed for five years. That means
you don't pay any duty on it and we'll see that it gives you
satisfaction for five years anyway.

Prices \$15 to \$45. Can be bought on the instalment plan,
\$1.00 cash and \$2.00 per month for 8 months. Write for
catalogue.

E. BERLINER,
2315 St. Catherine Street, - MONTREAL.

EMANUEL BLOUT, General Manager for Canada.

JOHN H. LEE, Boston Department Store, Agent at Woodstock.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

PAINT RIGHT!

And do it cheaply too, because they're the
purest and best in the way of paint mak-
ing. They outlast cheap paints and cost
less to put on—consequently are money-
savers and time-savers. Your dealer will
tell you the price, and it isn't high if you
want a good job.

Write to us for our "Booklet B," free,
showing how some houses are painted with
Ramsay's Paints.

A. RAMSAY & SON,
Paint Makers,
Est'd 1842. MONTREAL.

FOR GOOD HEALTH

To preserve or restore it, there is no better pre-
scription for men, women and children than Ripans
Tabules. They are easy to take. They are made
of a combination of medicines approved and used by
every physician. Ripans Tabules are widely used
by all sorts of people—but to the plain, every-day
folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripans
Tabules have become their standard family remedy.
They are a dependable, honest remedy, with a long
and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia,
habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath,
heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleep-
lessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel
and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stom-
achs, build up run-down systems, restore pure blood,
good appetite and sound natural sleep. Everybody
derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripans
Tabules. Your druggist sells them. The five-cent
packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The
Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

R-I-P-A-N-S

2m-44

Literature.

Daniel Newcomb's Awakening

Though two women had called him
"husband," Daniel Newcomb had
never been in love. His first mar-
riage, with a cousin, had been to
satisfy the terms of his grandfather's
will, and the second union was sim-
ply one of convenience. Daniel
Newcomb, widower, needed a house-
keeper, and Betty Blondale, an or-
phan, too old to seek the shelter of
an institution, and too trustful to be
thrown on the world, had needed a
home. It had resulted as such mar-
riages usually do—disastrously for
the woman.

Daniel was satisfied with Betty.
She was pretty and economical and
she made him comfortable. But
Betty had grown to love her stolid
husband with all the ardor of a
young and grateful heart. Would he
ever really care for her? Could any-
thing make her appear lovely in his
sight? She was asking herself these
questions as she stood in Mrs. Yard-
well's millinery shop, surveying the
mass of lace and flowers that rested
on her sunny head.

"I tell you what, Mrs. Newcomb,"
said Mrs. Yardwell, ready to close a
bargain. "If Daniel don't like it or
he thinks it too high priced, I'll
agree to change it. Most all my hats
are sold with that understandin';
husbands has to be pleased now-
adays."

"Tien't the price—Daniel's real
liberal. I'll take it," answered Betty
nervously, as she opened her purse.
There was a wistful look in her hazel
eyes as she asked, "Did you know
Mary Ellen, Daniel's first wife?"

"From the time she was a baby."

"Would she have worn a hat like
this?"

"Land no; them buttercups would
not a looked well again Mary Ellen's
red face, to say nothin' o' the pop-
pies. I'd as soon looked for tussels
on a clothes line as for posies on
Mary Ellen. Even if she'd been in-
clined to wear 'em, she'd have fal-
tered at the cost; she was extreme-
ly prudent."

"So Daniel says," murmured Betty,
as she left the shop. Her precious
headgear deposited safely in the
wagon she unhitched her horse and
started it toward the trim farm house
by the river. Mrs. Yardwell watch-
ed her until her slender figure faded
from sight, then she went into her
work room.

"Sereny," she said to her helper,
"Daniel Newcomb's new wife is a real
takin' little thing, as sweet an' pret-
ty as t'other was humble and stingy.
I'm afraid from what she said that
Daniel is Mary Ellen's' her to death.
Poor little thing! I do hope she is
happy!"

But Betty was not happy. Many
times since her marriage had she
looked with tear-dimmed eyes to-
ward the little burial plot beneath
the evergreens and prayed that she
might fill the place in her husband's
heart formerly occupied by the wom-
an sleeping there. Her husband's
approval of her was gauged by the
way her actions tallied with Mary
Ellen's. For this there was but one
explanation; he had loved his first
wife passionately and missed her
presence.

Daniel was not displeased, but the
difference in the women was so
striking that more than once he was
quite unconscious of an uttered com-
parison. The first wife, a model
housewife, had a faculty of making
people feel uncomfortable in her
presence. Betty's household duties
might be performed a trifle less reli-
giously, the dust might sometimes
settle upon the parlor furniture, but
the sunlight crept there, too, and
her very nature radiated compati-
bility.

On one occasion the usual com-
parison remained unexpressed. Bet-
ty had called her husband into the
brightly lighted parlor and pointed
proudly to the old sofa piled high
with pillows covered with chintz and
denim. She had found some unused
feather beds in the attic, and in them
had seen the possibilities of a cosy
corner such as she had often admired
in the shop windows. Before Daniel
could utter the customary, "Mary
Ellen wouldn't have done that," she
invited him to test its comfort and
lulled by the luxurious softness, the
remark was lost in a doze. There-
after it was his favorite retreat and
one not forbidden him. Shade of
Mary Ellen! How was Betty to know
that the unused feather beds and the
darkened parlor were the pride of
her predecessor's heart.

It was with many misgivings that
she called Daniel's attention to her
new hat. There was no mistaking
the disapproval in his countenance.

"You—go in!—to—wear—that?" he
gasped.

"Why, yes; don't you like it Dan-
iel?" Betty perched it bewitchingly
on her head.

"It's pretty enough, but how those
red flowers will look again the crape
band on my hat! I vowed I'd show
all respect to Mary Ellen an' that
band can't come off in less than a
year. Ain't you got no respect for
appearances? Red poppies again

The TOILET

IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT

POND'S EXTRACT

RELIEVES CHAFING, ITCHING OR IRRITA-
TION. COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS
THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING.

Avoid Dangerous, Irritating Witch Hazel
preparations representing to be "the same as"
Pond's Extract, which easily sores and often
contains "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

black crape! Oh, Betty, can't you
understand how I feel?" One look at
the bright head and the nodding
flowers and Daniel dashed out to-
ward the barn.

Poor Betty! She removed the hat
and fell weeping into a chair. Yes
she understood; she knew now how
lonely he was and she would show
him that she sympathized with him.
Hurriedly she wrapped up the of-
fending head-dress and slipped from
the house. It was a long, hot walk
back to the milliner's, but her one
thought was to get back to Mrs.
Yardwell.

"Mrs. Yardwell," she cried breath-
lessly, after what seemed an eternity
of walking, "I've come to change my
hat; I've got to have a mourning
bonnet."

"For the land sakes!" exclaimed
the milliner, flurried by curiosity.
"Have you lost a relation? I didn't
know you had one."

"Sort of one," answered Betty, giv-
ing a farewell pat to the poppies. "I
want the deepest-dyed mourning
you've got."

It was soon upon her head, a heavy
black thing that fell in hot folds over
her shoulders. Back over the road
she trudged, the weight of the bon-
net pulling at her temples and send-
ing throbs into her head. The heat
of the sun made her dizzy and faint
Oh, for something to relieve her! She
half turned into the doctor's
yard; but no. There was a medicine
chest, well filled, at home; she
would wait until she reached there.
One of Mary's virtues had been
economy. Blindly she staggered on
towards home, entered it, and went
to the medicine chest; blindly, she
grasped a bottle and drank from it.
Then she remembered no more.

When Daniel returned that night
from doing the chores he missed
Betty's welcome at the door. She
had not failed to meet him there
since their marriage. He found her
on the kitchen floor enveloped in
widow's weeds, and writhing in
agony. Clumsily, but tenderly, he
removed the ugly bonnet, and placed
her on the bed, where she lay raving
and tossing while he ran for help.
It was fortunate that the doctor was
driving past just as the distracted
man rushed from the house. He ad-
ministered the proper antidote for
the poison Betty had swallowed in
her search for headache medicine.

Mrs. Yardwell was soon summoned,
for Betty raved for her and the
poppy hat. She called Daniel to a
conference in the barn. What was
said to him he never quite remem-
bered. He was wondering, dumbly,
if Betty were going to die, and try-
ing to picture home without her.
For once in his busy life he was tak-
ing time to realize that he was in
love with his wife.

When Betty opened her eyes in
consciousness, it was to find her
husband sitting by her, tenderly
stroking her hands, the beloved
poppy hat lay on the coverlet beside
her. She looked at him wonderingly.

"It's for you dear," said Daniel,
hushily, "for you to wear. In all re-
spect to Mary Ellen, I've taken off
the crape, and we'll let her rest now,
where she is. Forgive me Betty, I've
been a brute; but I've suffered since
you've been lying there, and found
out how dear you are to me."

"But I'm not like Mary Ellen,"
whispered Betty faintly.

"No, thank God, but you're mine,
and I love you! I want you to be
happy your own way hereafter, and
try to love me a little, will you dear?"
She was too weak to answer, but
she smiled a happy little smile as
her husband bent and for the first
time gave her a lover's kiss.

A LIFE SAVER.

Baby's Own Tablets Make Children
Well and Keep Them Well.

Emergencies come quickly in the
lives of little ones, and the wise
mother will always keep at hand a
reliable medicine to cope with them.
Delay may mean the loss of a pre-
cious little life. There is no medicine
can take the place of Baby's Own
Tablets in relieving, curing and pre-
venting the minor ailments of chil-
dren. "If you could see my baby
now," writes Mrs. James Boviah, of
French River, Ont., "and compare
him with his condition before I be-
gan giving him Baby's Own Tablets,
you would not know it was the same
child. From the age of four up to
twenty-one months he was constant-
ly ill, and was wasted away to a
skeleton. I gave him a great many
medicines, but always without re-
sult, until I heard of Baby's Own
Tablets and began giving them to
him. Almost at once they helped
him, and he is now a fine, fat, healthy
child. I now always keep the Tab-
lets in the house."

The Tablets contain none of the
poisonous drugs found in "soothing"
medicines, and can be given with
absolute safety to a new-born babe.
Sold by all druggists or sent by mail
at 25 cents a box by writing to the
Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-
ville, Ont.

In the Nature of a Surprise
Comes the Great Pan-
American Shows.

We had been a long time preparing
to announce the coming of a big cir-
cus to Woodstock on Thursday, June
11 the day and date now being posi-
tively fixed for the appearance of the
Great Pan American Shows; but we
are recently assured of the fact, that
the shows were anything like the size
and completeness which they are
said to be. Reports from our cor-
respondents in other places, and
from our various Exchanges along
the line by which the big show is
coming tell wonderful tales of the
glorious and triumphant march of
this magnificent and marvelous tent-
ed amusement giant. A mere news-
paper notice, no matter how extend-
ed, can tell a tenth of the wonders
which the great tents are credited
with holding. There is a splendid
monster Menagerie, which, by the
way is entirely distinct and separate
from the Wild Beast Show, which
consists of all kinds of savage brutes
exhibited in startling performances
in a huge steel barred circular cage,
the same as seen in European capi-
tals. Then there is a real Roman
Hippodrome, and a world of won-
ders, which space forbids a detailed
account of here. All in all, The
Great Pan-American Shows are held
to be a most surprising and pleasing
unification of all that is new and
wonderful in the great circus world,
and our people may expect to be
agreeably surprised at the marvel-
ous exhibition which will be seen
here.

The wife of a Shropshire farmer
some months ago told her husband
that she had been swallowing need-
les, &c. She was taken to the in-
firm, where an operation was
performed. In her stomach were
found needles, pins, nails, three or
four inches long, a button hook, safe-
ty pin and other articles—120 in all.
She died, and a verdict of suicide
while temporarily insane was re-
turned.

THE WAY TO BE WELL.

The Blood Must Be Kept Rich and
Pure and the Nerves Strong.

Good health is the most precious
treasure any man or woman can
have. But good health can only be
had by keeping the blood rich and
pure, and the nerves strong. If the
blood is allowed to become weak
and watery, the whole system is
weakened and falls an easy prey to
disease. There is no medicine can
equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in
keeping the blood rich and pure and
the nerves vigorous and strong. Every
dose helps to create new
blood, and by a fair use of the pills,
pale, sickly people are made bright,
active and strong. Here is proof:

Mr. Robert Lee, New Westminster,
B. C., says: "Before I began using Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills, my blood was
in a very impure state, and, as a re-
sult, pimples, that were very itchy,
broke out all over my body. My ap-
petite was fickle and I was easily
tired. My wife urged me to try Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills, and I got half
a dozen boxes. By the time I had
used them I was completely restored
to health, my skin was smooth and
clear, and my appetite good."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not
purge—they simply make pure, rich
blood. That is why they cure such
troubles as indigestion, neuralgia,
rheumatism, anemia, partial paraly-
sis, St. Vitus dance, scrofula, erysip-
elas, and the ailments so common to
women, young and old. Sold by all
dealers, or sent post paid at 50 cents
a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by
writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine
Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE EMPIRE'S SONS.

(BY A BANKER.)

Perhaps the most impressive mili-
tary display—though not from the
point of view of numbers, for there
were scarce four thousand in all—
which has ever taken place in the
entire history of the world, has been
the review, on two successive days,
of representatives of the Colonial
and Indian forces of the British Em-
pire. From almost every appanage
of the Empire came the brave men,
to do honor to the King-Emperor,
but who, alas! from his sick room
could only hear the enthusiastic
shouts of his people's welcome to
them.

Here were gallant, undaunted
Canadians, recalling vivid memories
of Pardeberg, and many another
hard fought conflict; heroic Aus-
tralians, New Zealanders, Natalians,
and Cape Colonists, the recital of
whose intrepid valor has thrilled the
great heart of the Empire with a
throb of pride that she possesses such
lion-hearted sons. Here were cour-
ageous jet-black troops from various
colonies of West Africa, who have
often-times shown their prowess
against their savage foes; brown
Filipinos, in quaint uniform; dark-
skinned Malayan soldiers from
Singapore; yellow, almond-eyed
British troops from Hong Kong and
Wei-Hai-Wei, who also well bore
their baptism of fire; with repre-
sentatives of many other Colonies
and Dependencies of the Empire, in
varied uniform, and of still more
varied sun-tanned hue.

But still more gorgeous and re-
splendent, as a spectacle, was the
assemblage of our magnificent Indian

HAIR

Wealth
of hair is
wealth
indeed,
especial-
ly to a
woman. Every
physical attraction is
secondary to it. We
have a book we will
gladly send you that
tells just how to care
for the hair.

If your hair is too
thin or
losing its
luster, get

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Growth becomes
vigorous and all dan-
druff is removed.
It always restores
color to gray or faded
hair. Retain your
youth; don't look old
before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have used your Hair Vigor
now for about 25 years and I have
found it splendid and satisfactory
in every way. I believe I have
recommended this Hair Vigor to
hundreds of my friends, and they
all tell the same story. If any-
body wants the best kind of a Hair
Vigor I shall certainly recommend
to them just as strongly as I
can that they get a bottle of Ayer's
Hair Vigor."
Mrs. N. E. Hamilton,
Norwich, N. Y.

Write the Doctor.
If you don't obtain all the benefits
you desire from the use of the Vigor,
write the Doctor about it. Address,
Dr. J. C. Lowell, Mass.

troops. Even the splendor of the
Household Cavalry, in their scarlet
and their blue, with their mirrored
steel cuirasses and beplumed helmets
waned in the presence of these yet
more gloriously appalled dusky
warriors; some in vermilion and
gold; or green and purple; or snow
white and bullion; or scarlet and
sapphire-hued; or orange-red and
emerald green; a very blaze of
glowing brilliancy of transpen-
dent coloring. Splendid men; not a
few covered with medals, heroes of
many a hard-fought battle in
Uganda, in China, in Afghanistan, in
the Sudan, in Burma. Heroes of
the great march to Kandahar; the
sanguinary fight at Dargal, where
Briton and Indian so vied with each
other in dauntless bravery, dismay-
ing their redoubtable foes with their
desperate heroism; the fierce strug-
gles at Malakand and Wano, and
many another blood-bought fight.

And as, side by side with their
English officers, they marched, head
erect in air, as if they cared naught
for any man on this earth, the flam-
ing pennons of their glittering lances
fluttering in the breeze, their un-
sheathed broad swords, which have
struck such terror, as, swift as
lightning they have been launched
against the foe, the neat beat quick-
er at the thought that, if necessary,
hundreds of thousands of these brave
Sikhs and Maharrattas and Gurkhas,
would respond with wild acclaim to
our call to arms, ready to fight for
the honor of the Empire in anyready
of the whole round world, and part
to share with our ever-fighting, ever-
victorious home troops, in all the
dangers and in all the hardships of
warfare.

But though there may be glory in
war, yet after all it is but a cruel,
grim diversion. But there is one
Great Realm, where eternal peace
ever reigns, where no discord ever
penetrates, where no quarrels
ever disturb. And the gates of that
Kingdom of amity and concord will
be opened to all who lead a godly
life, and whose misdeeds have been
atoned for in the Redeemer's blood.

Even the splendor of the
Household Cavalry, in their scarlet
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life, and whose misdeeds have been
atoned for in the Redeemer's blood.

This Boy's Head
a Mass of Sores

For Three Years a great sufferer from
Eczema—Would scream with agony.

MR. JAMES SCOTT, 136 Wright Avenue,
Toronto, states:—"My boy Tom, aged ten,
was for nearly three years afflicted with a bad
form of eczema of the scalp, which was very
unsightly, and resisted all kinds of remedies
and doctor's treatment. His head was in a
terrible state. We had to keep him from
school, and at times
his head would bleed,
and the child would
scream with agony.
For two and a half
years we battled with
it in vain, but at last
found a cure in Dr.
Chase's Ointment.
About five boxes were
used. The original
sores dried up, leaving
the skin in its normal
condition. To say it
is a pleasure to testify to the wonderful merits
of Dr. Chase's Ointment, is putting it very
mildly."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a positive cure for
eczema, salt rheum, scald head and chafing.
60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmondson,
Bates and Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a positive cure for
eczema, salt rheum, scald head and chafing.
60 cents a box at all dealers, or Edmondson,
Bates and Co., Toronto.