

## Another "Sunshine" Feature

This is an entirely new idea, and will especially interest people who reside in natural gas districts. The gas ring takes the place of the lower Sunshine fire-pot, thus making it possible to burn gas in your furnace without inconvenience. Such is not possible in a furnace where the ordinary gas log is inserted; for, should the gas give out, a coal or wood fire could not be started until the gas pipes were disconnected.

To provide against sweating in the summer time, Sunshine Furnace is equipped with a nickel-plated steel radiator and dome. All bolts and rivets are nickel-plated, all rods copper-plated. This special treatment, besides meaning quicker and greater radiation from the radiator and dome than cold chill iron could possibly give, acts as protection for the bolts, rivets and rods from inroads of gas. When cast iron comes in contact with our nickel-plated steel it is coated with our special Anti-Rust treatment, which prevents the slightest possibility of rust commencing anywhere in Sunshine Furnace.

## The Gas Ring



# McClary's

For Sale by H. H. FAULKNER, Woodstock.

## Fit-Reform Spring Overcoats

There's nothing in Canada with which to compare these Overcoats.

No Merchant Tailor can duplicate them in style, workmanship or value.

The name "Fit-Reform" in a garment means the truest economy, just as it means the finest tailoring.

Gray and Black  
Cheviot  
and Vicuna  
Overcoats  
\$15. to \$25.

# Fit-Reform

B. B. MANZER

Woodstock, New Brunswick

# PURITY FLOUR

## And Its Keeping Qualities

SOME people find it necessary to buy a considerable quantity of flour at one time—sufficient to last for a long period. Naturally they are anxious to procure a flour of the kind best adapted to lengthy storage.

There are two important reasons why PURITY FLOUR possesses these qualities. One is that it is made entirely from Manitoba Hard Wheat. The other lies in the fact that the careful milling necessary to produce "Purity" absolutely excludes all low-grade particles of the wheat berry. It's the high grade Manitoba Hard Wheat Flour that keeps—stands longest storage. That's "Purity."



"Purity" flour may cost a little more, but is more than worth the difference. Try it. Watch results both for quality and yield.

"More Bread and better Bread"

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS CO. LIMITED  
Mills at Winnipeg, Guelph, and London

## Our Weekly Story.

## "Marthy"—A Soliloquy.

(ELIZABETH T. LLOYD IN CHRISTIAN ADVOCATE)

We have ridden all day up and down the hills of southern Ohio, and just as twilight was filling the valley with a purple mist, we began to look for a stopping-place.

Dark stretches of unbroken forest, winding country roads and dashing streams are company enough for two congenial wheelmen when sunshine flecks the path with gold; but when night draws nigh, the mind is filled with an irresistible longing for the timely appearance of a substantial farmhouse. Two hours before we had passed just such a place, but it was too early then to think of stopping. Now, however, as we rolled on past fields white with daisies, and fields apparently as lonely as we were, we began to wonder whether there could be a part of our native state which we were the first to discover.

At last, just as we turned a bend in the road, a little one-storey house came into sight, and farther on we caught glimpses of a town.

The house was on a hillside, and surrounded by a perfect wilderness of trees. No sign of life was visible to us as we pushed our wheels up the grassy path between the rows of giant lilacs, mounted the steps, and knocked vigorously on the door. No one came. We peered through the cobwebby windows, and saw that it was a deserted house; but somehow the 'home-feeling' was not gone.

Not a bad place to camp to-night, said Bert. 'You stay here while I ride on to that little town for something to eat. You can get enough of that straw-stack down there by the barn for our beds, and we shall sleep under our own roof tree to-night.' So he mounted his wheel, and was soon out of sight behind the trees.

We were college chums, Bert Brown and I, and this was our second day together since we had said good-by to the jolly old college which had borne with us for four years, and now sent us off into the world with a hearty 'God-speed.'

Bert was the poet of our class; and I—well, I was considered the most practical fellow of the crowd. We were making a geological trip across our mother state, to our homes in Cleveland, an excuse to bet together a little longer before each should launch out for himself.

After Bert was gone, I went slowly down the steps, pushed my wheel under a snowball-bush, and followed the grass-grown stones which led toward the back of the house.

Round by the back porch, close to what I supposed was the kitchen window, stood a great rose-bush, its white blossoms filling the air with fragrance, and its branches lovingly concealing the poor old house. One long branch kept tapping on the window-pane, and, prosy fellow that I am, I couldn't help picturing the time when a sweet mother-face smiled down on babies playing under the rose-bush, and the babies and roses had banished weariness from her face.

'See here! This is bad enough for Bert,' I said to myself; and ran on down the hill to the matter-of-fact straw-stack, which banished every dreamy fancy from my mind.

Coming back, I noticed the long, old-fashioned garden, which sloped down to the creek; and I stopped to gather a handful of little 'Johnny-jump-ups' which peeped at me through the gray palings. Then I went on up to the old door, forced it open, piled up what straw I had, and added two more loads to it; and then raised the two windows. One of them looked north towards the lilacs, and the other west to an old apple-tree and the glowing sunset. Under this west window I made myself comfortable to wait patiently for my friend.

## LANCASTER, ONT.

# CARRIED BY "FRUIT-A-TIVES"

These Wonderful Fruit Juice Tablets Are Winning Friends on Every Side.



Lancaster, Ont., Sept. 16, 1908.

I was a martyr for many years to that distressing complaint, chronic Constipation. I tried many kinds of pills and medicines without benefit and consulted physicians, but nothing did me any real good. Then I began to take "Fruit-a-tives," and these wonderful little fruit tablets entirely cured me.

At first, I took five tablets a day, but now I take only one tablet every two days. I am now entirely well, and thanks to "Fruit-a-tives," I give you permission to publish this testimonial.

(Madame) Zenophile Bonneville. This is only one more link in the chain of proof that "Fruit-a-tives" never fail to cure Constipation or non-action of the bowels. 50c a box, or \$2.50, or trial box 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

The town of Glace Bay had eight years ago a population of 8,000, now it has 17,000. It has an up-to-date system of water works, which cost \$290,000. Its principal streets are paved with bitulithic at a cost of \$181,000. There has been spent on sewerage \$90,000. The town hall cost \$39,000. For fire apparatus, there has been expended \$15,000, and for schools \$45,000.

# 10 Years Rheumatism In Left Knee.

Treatment at Hot Springs and Years of Experiment with Noted Physicians failed.

## "NERVILINE" Cured Quickly.

Nearly every old person is troubled more or less with rheumatism, and few actually escape its manifold tortures. Some it deforms, others it disables, many it completely destroys.

'I was born with a strong and predisposing tendency to rheumatism, my father and mother both having had it for years,' writes J. H. Hunter, from Saratoga. 'The aches, the pains, the throbbing muscles,—I endured them all—but it was in my left knee that the disease had the worst hold. Pains of the most agonizing kind shot through my knee as if hot irons were piercing my flesh. Nothing did me any good till I used Nerviline. I rubbed it over the sore place four or six times each day and bound on warm flannel cloths. Every night I took half a teaspoonful of Nerviline in hot sweetened water. My cure was completed after several months and I have never since had a singletwinge. I strongly urge every sufferer from any rheumatic disease, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Toothache, or Earache to test Nerviline. I know its power over pain is simply magical.'

There is not an ingredient in Nerviline that isn't good for pain. Young and old can use it, internally or externally. Safe, sure and 50 years in use. Beware of the dealer who offers you a substitute on which his profit is larger than on Nerviline. Large 25c bottles at all dealers.

Gradually the last gold and purple lights faded from the sky, one by one the stars came out and presently the quaint old room was flooded with moonlight.

I heard a step on the path, but detecting that it was not Bert's, I turned so I could look through the half-open door, and saw an old man coming slowly past the forlorn flower beds. He sat down on the steps, beside the one pillar which tried to do duty for the four which once supported the porch-roof.

I could see him plainly, in the clear, soft light. He must have been ninety years old, and his slight, erect figure and long, snowy beard gave him the appearance of a prophet.

He began to talk to himself, and I fervently hoped that Bert might stay a little longer, so I might hear what my old patriarch had to say.

His voice was low, yet his words floated into that empty room, and echoed there, till I heard them all.

'Sixty-five years ago to-day, Marthy, sixty-five years,' he said; 'an' yit it don't seem more'n a year or two. An' you wuz the prettiest girl in all the country round. How it cum you ever hed me, I don't know. But we'd gone to school together, down in the old schoolhouse on the branch, and I'd carved your name in the beech-tree that leans out over the water, when we wuz both so little I hed to climb on a bench to reach the lowest limb, and you hed to get teacher to lift you up, so's you could see. My! I wuz proud of them scraggly letters! And so time went on, till we wuz'n little girl and boy no more, but lad and lassie. An' then, one winter when you wen to all the singin's and apple parin's with another boy, I thought my heart would break.

'But sixty-five years ago last Thanksgiving I asked you to be my wife. We wuz right down there under the old elm I cut down afterwards to make a place for the spring-house. An' we'd been a nuttin'—jes' you an' me. I kin see you now, jes' as plain; you hed on that pretty red hood, and your brown hair wuz all fluffed up around the edge of it. As we stood there you pointed out 'between the hill towards the west, an' said: 'Tom, look! This is the only place in the hills that we kin see the river from, and it's the best place I know to watch the sun set.' An' then I said: 'Marthy, will ye watch the sun go down here with me as long as we live!' How you took me up in your pretty sissy way with 'Oh, it won't be a settin' all the time we live, Tom.' Then I came a little closer to you, and told you how I loved you, and would you marry me, and let me build us a home here. Then I felt your little, slim brown hand slip into mine, and I knowed you wuz mine forever!

'And ye are, Marthy, ye are! We watched the sunsets together here for sixty years, an' now you look down on 'em from the sky, and I look up toward 'em from the valley. But I slip up here every time our wedding-day comes round.

'Sixty-five-years! Yes, it's been that long since we cum home here together. It was all new then, and the laylocks that's fairly trees now wuz wuz bushes, an' the apple-trees wuz only sprouts. I 'member how after I put the horse away that night, and come round on the stone walk here, you wuz a standin' there by the door, in your white dress, to welcome me.'

The old man turned, as if he expected to see his girl bride in the doorway.

(Continued on third page.)

# AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

## Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N.J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life.

I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, ulceration, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering.

Mrs. George J. Ford, Box 40, Marlton, N.J. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

GOLFERS: EW Mair is again to the front with a large assortment of the celebrated "MacGregor Golf clubs," and is offering their first quality, "wooden socket clubs" at \$2.00. Nickel plated irons at \$1.75 and putters at \$1.50. All players who are desirous of procuring special clubs would do well to call early as he is now making up an order for the factory and can now procure any length, weight, lie, etc., at no extra charge.

They are also selling Golf balls at a small advance on cost.

Two men have been arrested in Halifax on suspicion of being implicated with the robbery of the Canadian Express office at Truro.

THE BEAUTY OF A CLEAR SKIN.—The condition of the liver regulates the condition of the blood. A disordered liver causes impurities in the blood and these show themselves in blemishes on the skin. Farmalee's Vegetable Pills in action upon the liver act upon the blood, and a clear, healthy skin will follow intelligent use of this standard medicine. Ladies, who will fully appreciate this prime quality of these pills, can use them with the certainty that the effect will be more gratifying.

## NOTICE.

### From Credit to Cash.

I have decided that on and after JUNE 1st I will conduct my business on a CASH or PAY DOWN system. I will also discontinue to SOLICIT ORDERS by team, but orders left at the STORE or by PHONE will be DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

I hope to be able by this change to supply the very BEST GOODS at the LOWEST CASH PRICES, whereby both my customers and myself will be mutually BENEFITED.

Phone 16 H. G. NOBLE.  
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# House Cleaning Time

HAS ARRIVED

AND YOU WILL WANT NEW

Oilcloths, Linoleums, Carpets,  
OR A NEW

Chamber Suite,  
Parlor Suite or  
Dining Room Furniture,

Call and see what we have. We take pleasure in showing our goods, for we know our goods and prices are right.

# The A. Henderson Furniture Co.

QUEEN ST.

A. J. DAY, Manager.

# I always drive a GENDRON

Because every part of the car is built in the Toronto factory, and of the very best materials—the double curve springs cannot break; the specially welded wheels cannot warp; the tops are of the best satin for parasol and the best leatherette for hoods, and the body of finest wood or prime German reed. They're Canadian made, so if there should be an accident it can be easily and quickly remedied.

You can Always Get Home if you Drive a Gendron

Sold by all first-class dealers. Write us if your dealer doesn't carry them.



GENDRON MANUFACTURING CO. Limited  
Toronto, Canada



"The Gendron Driver"