

How to Cure Biliousness

Doctors warn against remedies containing powerful drugs and alcohol. "The Extract of Roots, long known as Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup, has no dope or strong ingredients; it cures indigestion, biliousness and constipation. Can be had at any drug store." Get the genuine. 50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.

Eh, What?

It must be pretty tough on the old members of the Medical Corps—

Trying to decide whether they now would rather be called doctor or captain.

Our hearts have become calloused towards life's vicissitudes. People have reached the point where gasoline can go up a cent without causing the flicker of an eyelash.

LONDON NOW HAS A MARBLE DANCING CLUB

London April 8—London has a new sensation to attract the multitude bitten by the dancing germ. It is the Riviera Dancing Club, which hangs right over left bank of the Thames and is within sight of the Houses of Parliament. As far as its external appearance is concerned, the Riviera club presents to its visitors a rather unpromising aspect.

It suggests a garage two stories high that might have a coal wharf on its river frontage. As a matter of fact, as soon as you pass within the dark-green door of the club you find to your great surprise you have entered the portals of a perfectly proportioned Pompeian villa, built of pure marble, the architectural perfections of which are apparent even to

the half educated eye.

There is a wonderful bathroom that stretches out into the very arms of old Father Thames. The long windows open upon a marble courtyard with little statuettes of Venus and Cupid, Apollo and Psyche, to say nothing of the old god Bacchus placed at intervals along its paved paths.

Upon this courtyard opens a portico whose columned recesses will in the summertime allow ample shade for small tables for tea and dinner while beautiful dressing rooms, smoking rooms and boudoirs add to the charm of the place. All the furniture is modelled on Roman lines, and the tapestries and curtains and carpets are of cool gray, sombre black and clear silver or white.

What is especially interesting about this attractive riverside meeting place is that it was originally built and furnished about ten years ago by a very wealthy bachelor for his own town residence. He gave wonderful parties, to which only a privileged few were invited and the whole place was carried on in a rather myster-

ious fashion.

Then the war came, and with it the danger from invading airplanes, and strict orders against a lights being shown on the river front. The Pompeian villa was therefore vacated and the wealthy bachelor, who was past military age, made up his mind to marry and settle down, and toward that end attempted to rid himself of his riverside residence.

But the place during war time was impracticable, so it was closed and literally went begging until a few months ago when an enterprising youth who had just been "demobbed" suddenly thought of it. He got together a small syndicate, leased the villa, put the place in order and now that spring is with us and summer in the offing, it looks as if the Riviera Club would become a sort of breathing place where smart society can dance throughout the warm months with the river breezes blowing free and fair across the ballroom floor.

Sometimes it seems as if married life is just one continual fight for peace.

CONCERT AT BARKER'S POINT.

Women's Institute Gave Successful Entertainment—Proceeds for Public School.

The School House at Barker's Point was the scene last night of a very enjoyable entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Institute. The hall was crowded to the doors, Franklin Armstrong was the chairman.

The following excellent programme was carried out:

Chorus—Swanee Shore.
Reading—E. G. Merritt.
Dialogue—Dr. Cure-all, two acts.
Song—Miss Virginia Haslett.
Recitation—Charles Staples.
Song—Alberta Haslett.
Dialogue—Three applicants.
Closing Chorus.

Sale of Boxes.

Mr. John Lipsett acted as auctioneer and sold the boxes realizing nearly seventy dollars which the Institute intends spending on the school house.

STOMACH AND LIVER TROUBLE

Once the liver fails to filter the poisonous bile from the blood, there is a clogging up and poisoning of the whole system which causes many troubles to arise. Therefore, upon the liver, more than any other organ of the body depends the general health.

Carelessness and neglect, and oftentimes wilful disregard of nature's laws will put the system out of sorts. The bowels become constipated, the liver inactive and the stomach upset. To bring the system back to its normal state, you should take Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills. They live up to the liver, get the bowels back to their proper condition and tone up the stomach.

Mrs. G. L. Cackett, Enchant, Alta., writes: "I have used Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills and have found them good for both stomach and liver troubles. I have told others about your valuable medicine and they have used them with good results."

"They are also good for headache." Milburn's Laxa-Liver Pills are in a vial at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co. Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

POSITION OF OPPOSITION IS UTTERLY HOPELESS

Speech by Mr. Jones of Kings Recalls the Era of Scandal Which Disgraced the Province of New Brunswick Under the Old Administration—Cannot Brush Away the Awful Past With a Wave of the Hand.

(St. John Telegraph)

When Mr. George B. Jones of Kings arose in his place in the Legislature to contribute his share of wisdom to the debate on the budget, he airily waved away the political past of himself and his party, by expressing the view that people are not interested in the old years but desire to fix their minds upon the problems of the day. Mr. Jones would be happy if his party would be happy if thus by a gesture, or by the expression of his own desire, he could conjure out of existence the unhappy history which the public associates with him and with leading members of the opposition, a history set down in the records of many royal commissions and covering a period in which the province suffered from more scandals in public life than in all the other years of its political existence.

It is easy to understand Mr. Jones' yearning for oblivion. Some of his associates who spoke before he did made excursions into the past, thereby eliciting a very deadly fire from the government benches, and Mr. Jones with their experience in mind, naturally thought it well to confine himself to present day matters. But what Mr. Jones overlooks in seeking to sponge out the things that have gone before is that as he is still in public life, and as the principal men of the old government regime still seek to present themselves as worthy of public confidence their past record in public affairs must inevitably march along with them. There is no getting away from it. The people of the province are asked by Mr. Jones to give their support to the opposition, notwithstanding the fact that the opposition, at its futile convention, repudiated neither its past nor its leaders. All that it did was to indulge in recrimination and a certain amount of confession as to the sins of the old days. In the end it took no action to reform the party machinery, but kept in authority the same old officers,

thus serving notice upon its following in the country that the old guard would remain on the job.

Merely to recite the facts is to show how hopeless is the position of the opposition today, and how vain it is for Mr. Jones and his leaders to ask the public to look forward but not backward. The obvious point about the whole business is that the opposition leaders are in the way. Their very presence in the van makes the party's position impossible. The party gets the blame for them by consenting to their continuance. Whenever one of them rises to speak in criticism of the government, the public, if it reads what they say, looks back to the evidence of various commissions and recalls its own knowledge of the old scandals. Well may Mr. Jones sigh for the obliteration of the past. That can be understood. The wish is vain. The old black history marches along and at every turn confronts all the opposition advocates. The old record damns them. There is no escape from it.

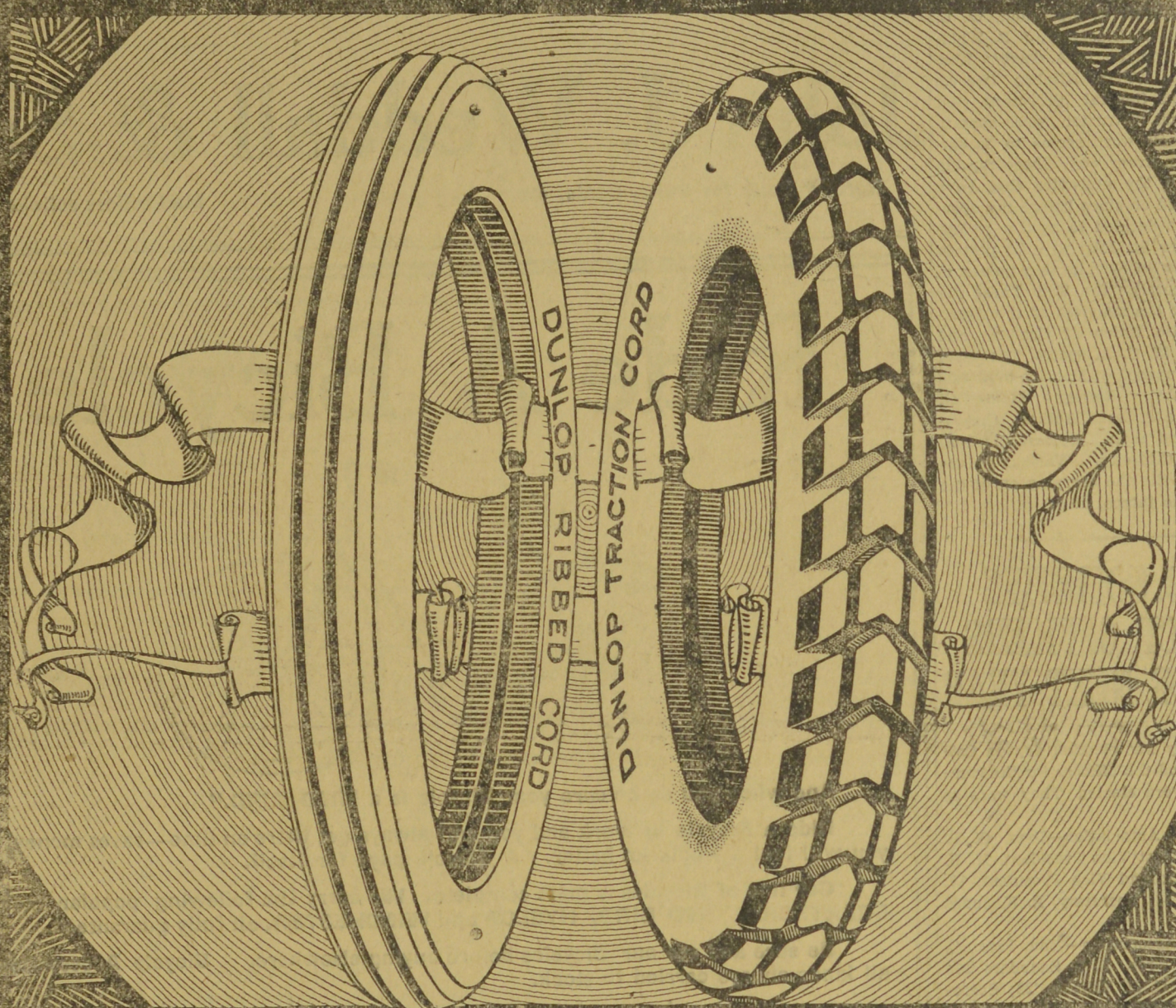
THE CHANGE.

Sing a song of sixpence a pocketful of rye.
That was oh, so long ago. Ah how time does fly!
Now sixpence will buy nothing. And a pocketful of rye
Is worth its weight in gold doubloons the price is gone so high.

Hell is paved with good intentions, and one of them is that of the man who starts out to make potato salad when he doesn't know how.

It is usually a sense of shame that keeps a fan from letting his left hand know what his right is doing.

It's just the same, when women are not talking about their rights, they're discussing their wrongs.



DUNLOP CORD TIRES

IF YOU had the time to note the tire equipment on automobiles these days, you would believe, as we do, that

1920 IS A DUNLOP YEAR

- ¶ The ascendancy that shows on our sales record, naturally tallies with the "road" record.
- ¶ You may not know where rubber comes from, but after a purchase you'll soon know that it goes into Dunlop Tires.
- ¶ Try "Traction" or "Ribbed." The verdict on these two exceedingly popular tires is
 1. That the Quality Never Varies.
 2. That the Mileage Keeps Adding Up.
 3. That the General Serviceability is Matchless.

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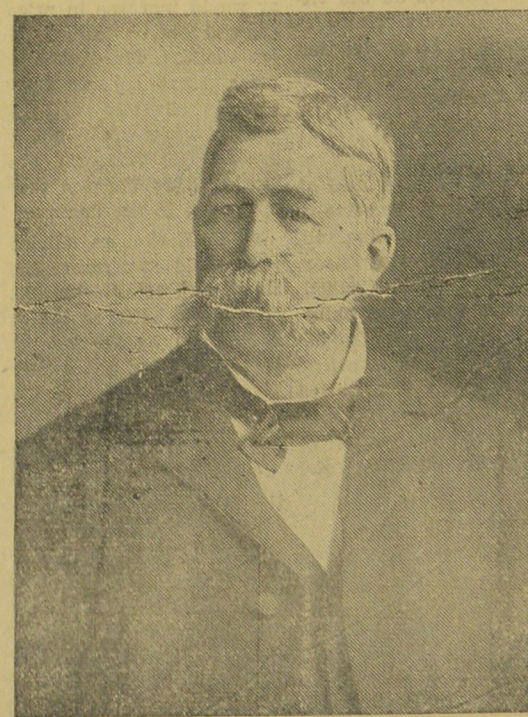
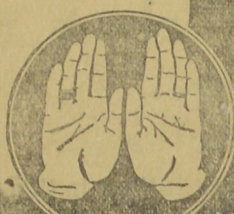
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