

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—
I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that he is the owner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A.D. 1932.
(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists 7c. Testimonials free.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

ENGLISH INN SIGNS.

Invariably Are Derived From Some Historical Event.

There are thousands of inns scattered throughout the British Isles—inns which have existed for centuries past as the places of call for the stage coach, which have marked the way along well-known routes, and have been welcomed as houses of rest along the less frequented ones. These old-time hotels have come down to posterity, altered perhaps in character and appearance, but still retaining the past, with their quaint names and still quaint signs.

In London alone there are records of countless inns or taverns, numbers of which are now extinct or rebuilt to meet the needs of the hour. The old mail coaches journeying along the Great North road used unfailingly for the benefit of their passengers, to call at the Angel and the Peacock inns at Islington, with their then low, old-fashioned, wainscoted parlors, while not far away on Pentonville hill was the Belvedere tavern, famous for many years on account of its debating society, at which many prominent politicians enjoyed their first oratorical triumphs.

One of the most ancient inns in the metropolis is the Bricklayers' Arms inn, at the corner of Tower Bridge road. This was recently rebuilt, but its name dates back some six hundred years. At Ludgate circus is the Bell and the Lion inn, supposed to have been so named in honor of the Indian princess, Pocahontas, who rescued Capt. John Smith, one-time governor of Virginia. An inn of historical importance, the premises of which have now been converted into a railway booking office, was the George and Blue Boar, which used to stand at High Holborn, and was the last "house of call" for

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOHN MADER.
Mahone Bay.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA A. WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

criminals on their way to Tyburn. It is also related during the great rebellion, a messenger was found there, carrying a letter from Charles I., in which the king expressed intention of having Cromwell and Ireton executed, and the discovery of this information decided his would-be victims to have the sentence visited on Charles himself.

One of the most famous of the ancient London inns is the Mother Red Cap inn at Camden town, the sign-board of which used to consist of the portrait of an old woman with a scarlet caplet or hood covering her head and shoulders. The Old Bell inn and Oxford Arms used to be in Warwick lane. One of the most renowned old coaching houses was the White Horse inn in Fetter lane.

Many inns have been written of in literature. Readers of Dickens, the world over, know that Sam Weller was originally "Powers" at the White Hart inn in the borough, and Chaucer relates that the Tabard inn at Southwark, of which little more than the name now remains, was the meeting place of his Canterbury pilgrims on their road to the shrine of Thomas A. Becket.

Among the quaintest of inn signs are those of "The Angel and Steel-yard," symbolizing justice holding bar scales; "The Bull and Bedpost," indicating a bull fastened to a stake to be baited; and "The Black Sack," showing an old leather drinking cup, various other signs, such as the Cutlers' company, "The Elephant and the Castle," the Glovers' company, "The Man's Head," the Bakers' company "The Wheat Sheaf," the Stationers' company, "The Angel and Trumpet," and so on for many more, while other signs are of interesting origin, such as "The Goat," which represents Wales. "The Crowned Key," standing for the keys of St. Peter and the badge of the Pope, the "Feathers" descending from the Black Prince. "The Crown and the Anchor" had to do with the royal navy. "The White Horse" upholds the Hanoverian dynasty; "The Royal Oak" calls to mind the refuge of Charles II. from his pursuers, and

"The Saracen's Head" dates from the Crusades; in fact, the cognomen of practically every English inn will after a certain amount of research reveal an interesting, and more often than not, historical "raison d'être."—Springfield Republican.

Last Night.

(Written on the furnace pipe with chunk of coal.)

Last night? Ah I remember now! Towards 12 the clock was creeping When she and I retired with The sole intent of sleeping.

I don't recall who spoke it first, But but I recall it was said— A chance remark that I am sure Was very well intentioned.

But lo, like many chance remarks The outcome was unlooked— We argued, a la Marathon, And I, of course, ran second.

Till she backed up on women's rights— I simply couldn't quell her— And made me leave my downy couch And slumber in the cellar.

And here amidst mice and spider's webs, Where oft my fancy mellowed I dozed and nuzzled on "Politics" Debauched make strange bedfellows!

EASIEST CORN REMEDY PAINLESS—NEVER FAILS

Just think of it—instant relief the minute you put a few drops of Putnam's Extract on your sore corn. Putnam's makes corns dry up, makes them shrivel and peel off. It doesn't eat the good flesh, it acts on the corn alone, loosens it so you can lift it out with your fingers. Wonderful! you bet Putnam's is a marvel, and costs but a quarter in any drug store. Why pay more for something not so good as Putnam's?

WHEN THE WAR IS O'ER

When the wayward war is o'er, When fiery conflicts are no more, And peace and pleasure sweetly reigns,

When the guns no longer roar, And their deadly missiles pour O'er war-torn, crimson-dyed domains,

Noble heroes will return Gaily to their native shore; Noble heroes will return— Return again—no more.

For the fallen we will mourn When the war is o'er.

When the wayward war is o'er, When fickle fortune will restore Our gentle peace of mind again, When freedom's flag is flying free,

And streaming bright on land and sea, And tranquil every fair domain, When the tyrants' reign is o'er,

When our hearts are free from pain, When we sigh no more, We will sing a sweet refrain When the war is o'er.

James Clarke McCallum, 77 Jackson street west, Hamilton.

Keep's Minard's Liniment in the House

Smart Sport Hats.

They are of all sizes this season. And many, many shapes as well. One exceedingly smart new model was a rich purple straw, with a high crown, a straight brim and a crushed band or spotted toulard for trimming.

In Chinese blue was another fetching little chapeau with a brim in checkboard effect and a generous, dome-like crown.

More tailorish was a black hat, with mushroom brim, a medium-sized crown and a band and unusual ornament in front of grosgrain ribbon.

The Canadian spring weather—one day mild and bright, the next raw and blustery—is extremely hard on the baby. Conditions are such that the mother cannot take the little one out for the fresh air so much to be desired. He is confined to the house which is often over-heated and badly ventilated. He catches cold; his little stomach and bowels become disordered; and the mother soon has a sick baby to look after. To prevent this an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets should be given. They regulate the stomach and bowels, thus preventing or curing colds, simple fevers, colic or any other of the many minor ailments of childhood. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

HOME CAMOUFLAGE.

A Physician's Remedy for the Blues.

"Camouflage in the home," or the elimination of household uglies, by which cheerfulness instead of depression is diffused, is one of the principal prescriptions advocated and given by a New York physician. His plan, he believes, acts in a more stimulating manner than many drugs, besides having the advantage of being without a reaction.

"Chuck the old junk," is his way of explaining his method. "Get rid of the superannuated furniture, pictures or ornamental abominations. They act as a poison in many cases on persons who do not know what is wrong with them."

"Some patients I have attended had imaginary ills and were only suffering from their surroundings. Dark days made the impression more vivid. In cases of illness I have had the patients removed from one room to another just because of the cold, formal and gloomy atmosphere in which they were living."

"In one room in which a woman was seriously ill was a picture near her bed that could not help having a tendency to lower her vitality and powers



Fasten Canada's favorite yeast for more than forty years. Enough for 5c. to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good. EWINGLETT CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT. WINNIPEG MONTREAL

of resistance. The picture's title, "The Last Hour," gives an idea of its nature. I had the woman removed from the baneful influence of "The Last Hour," and she immediately began to show improvement. Of course the dismal mahogany bed and furniture had some effect too, as it always does.

"How many times have you gone into a friend's home for a pleasant visit and found yourself ushered into a place designated as 'the drawing room' or 'the parlor'? Immediately your spirits decline as a result of the surroundings, and you are likely to start sneezing, as the place is probably airtight and has not been opened since the last visitor was there, such gloomy places being kept only for company."

Many homes, the doctor pointed out, have lots of old stuff which is kept for memory's sake, but which should be got rid of as quickly as possible. Houses of elderly persons or those who have been married long are the worst. Elderly persons hate to part with anything, but they are the very ones whose falling strength is undermined by the unconscious effect of the hideous household gods.

Many old time pictures are especially depressing. In the days when the people were singing "The Ship That Never Returned," "Empty is the Cradle, Baby's Gone," and similar songs the walls were hung with "Grant's Bedside," "Garfield's Death," "The Retreat from Moscow," and many other pictures historically correct but far from cheering.

Spare rooms in some of the older

homes have been used for storing all the clutter that has been accumulated in years. Furniture that frowns at one by day and groans at one by night would be more pleasing to the guest if it would even leer once in a while.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

A MEDITATION. (Verses composed by M. E. Rymal during his recent illness.)

Our blessed Lord and loving Friend, As we to Thee draw nigh, We pray a listening ear to lend Unto our plaintive cry.

Help us to win a soul for Thee, A soul to glory bring, That other souls as well as we May stand before the King.

A glorious work awaits us all, O make us beacon lights, That we may shine and stop the fall Of some whom sin off blights.

A starry crown is our reward In yon bright world above, How many stars will our dear Lord Give each for deeds of love.

Oh happy day, oh joy sublime, When we reach Heaven on high, And dwell with Jesus all the time, Where none are heard to sigh.

Some people are so constituted that merely standing on their dignity makes them feel high and mighty.

When the trees are all leafless And meadows are snow, Robin Redbreast is piping the message of cheer. From roof and from eave-top His whistle is glee, And his song of spring's coming Makes sweet melody.

From the faraway southland The robin has flown, With the zeal of a herald To make good news known. He has braved winter's rigors in flight o'er the land To announce the glad tidings That spring's near at hand.

He goes flitting through valleys And soaring o'er hills As he spreads the message That every where thrills. And the news he is telling In strains sweet and clear Is that winter is waning And springtime is near.

Though the rainstorm be drenching, Though chilling winds blow, Though the rest of the robin He whistles his snow. He is true to duty As herald of spring, And sure that as coming He will sing.

Soon all snowdrifts will vanish And meadows be green, And the gladness of springtime Be everywhere seen. For when Robin Redbreast Pipes sweetly and clear We are sure that the season His herald is near.

—Theodore H. Dolan.

Return of Sir Robin.

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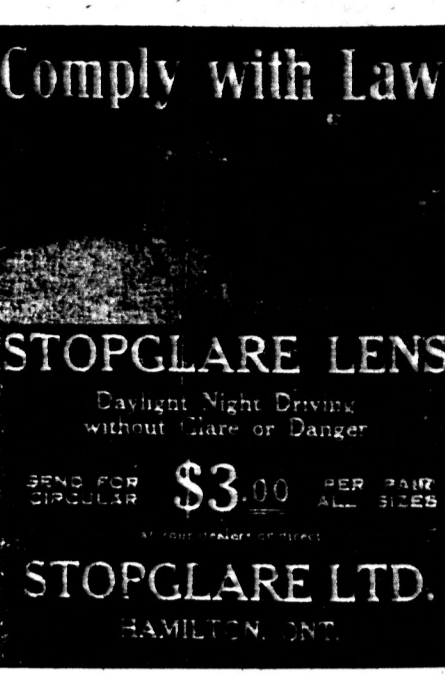
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Comply with Law STOPGLARE LENS. Daylight Night Driving without Glare or Danger. STOPGLARE LTD. HAMILTON, ONT.

no words in which to speak our pride. We must not forget to-day, too, that they formed but a part of that splendid company which toils by night and by day, clearing the sea of mines, trapping enemy submarines, protecting our shores, and conserving our supply of that food which we who sleep in safety in our beds have too often wasted by our folly and our greed.

To these simple, silent men of the sea the great tradition of our Navy comes as a second nature—to labor and to suffer without words. When the sea enters into a man's blood it imparts to his nature a reticence hard to penetrate, and if the desire of our sailors were expressed in words it would run somewhat like this: "Let us get on with our job and do you get on with yours. The less talk, the more work."

We know our sailors have no desire for advertisement, but such stories are good for the landsman. They enlarge his pride and stiffen his back; they teach him to face discomfort with a stouter heart, knowing that his kin by sea as by land are facing danger and death unmoved by their terrors.

Is there any man or woman among us who has read without a lifting of heart the story of the Dover drifters and its moving epilogue—"seven more took their places before the sun, was over the horizon on the morrow?"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians

The "Observer."

Sport suits much the same as last season's.

Which can also be said about the new sports chapeaux.

The latest frocks are showing shaped belts that are but yokes.

Many dresses there are which upon first glance appear to be Directoire suits.

Another long line, the Russian tunic is also surprisingly in evidence as a warm weather fashion.

A decrease of frock embroidery and an increase of braiding seems to be the fashionable tendency.

Know Them by the Friends They Make

WHY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS HOLD THEIR POPULARITY.

Dame Clement Collin Tells Why She Recommends Them to Her Friends—How They Have Made Their Reputation.

Breche A. Manon, Que., April 8th—(Special).—Among the many friends Dodd's Kidney Pills have made in this part of Quebec is Dame Clement Collin, a well-known resident of this place. "I received great relief from Dodd's Kidney Pills," is the reason she gives for always recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to her friends, and she adds that a great deal of her health and vigor is due to the help she got from the great Canadian kidney remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills hold their popularity not because of the promises they make, but because of the good they do. They are no cure-all. They are purely and simply a kidney remedy. The reason they are credited with cures of rheumatism, heart disease, dropsy, etc., is because all these diseases are caused by sick kidneys. Cure the kidneys, and the cause of the disease is removed.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have made their reputation as a kidney remedy by the cures they have made. Ask your friends about them.

—THE— FARMER'S CASE

The foolish folk who live in town, What know they of the farmer's needs?

They always try to keep him down And grumble if he grows some weeds.

They rob him of his labor by Paying amounts absurdly high. When foodstuffs prices heavenward vault.

They say it is the farmer's fault, What do labor men know of work? It's what they chiefly try to shirk. They lie in bed and loudly snore. While "farmer" works two hours or more.

They grumble at a nine-hour day: The farmer thinks that would be play. Before the birds can spread their wings The farmer's up and doing things.

Playing or working, weak or strong, The farmer he is always wrong. They say: "Produce till you are ill." Then hit him with the Daylight Bill.

For years he gave foodstuffs away. But since he's tried to make them pay

ISSUE NO. 15, 1932

HELP WANTED.

NURSES WANTED TO TRAIN AT the Homeopathic Hospital of New York, New York, N. Y.; good opportunity for the right applicants.

WANTED—PROBATIONERS TO train for nurses. Apply, Welland Hospital, St. Catharines, Ont.

WANTED—SHIP CARPENTERS AND Caulkers. Apply, personally or by letter. Toronto Shipbuilding Company, Ltd., 1001 Cherry Street, Toronto, Ont.

TWISLER TO TWIST WARPS IN Igloos. Oriental Textiles Company, Limited, Oshawa, Ont.

WANTED—WEAVERS FOR DRAPER looms; also girls to learn weaving; good wages and steady employment. Canadian Cottons, Limited, 232 MacNab street north, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.

RIGLET CABINET AND WOODEN furniture. Assorted sizes. New used. Will be sold at bargain. Address: Canada Ready Print Co., Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE—4-4 HUDSON ROAD—new; wire wheels; new top; newly painted; new tires \$1,350; also quick. Herman Lippert, Kitchener, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FARM FOR SALE—TOWNSHIP OF Huron, New Ontario. Moose Hunter, 34 Perth Ave., Toronto.

ELBERT FIVE ACRES FRUIT, GRASS, stock and dairy farm, two miles east of Hamilton; large grocery, thirty acres fruit; good buildings; water; great sacrifice. Apply, D. F. Hous, 12 Maple Ave., Hamilton.