

YOUNG FOLKS

THE MOO-COW-MOO.

"My pa held me up to the moo-cow-moo
So close I could almost touch,
En I fed him a couple of times, or
two.
En I wasn't a fraid-cat—much.

"But of my papa goes into the house
En mamma she goes in, too,
I just keep still, like a little mouse,
Fer the moo-cow-moo might moo!

"The moo-cow-moo's got a tail like
a rope
En it's raveled down where it
grows,
En it's just like feeling a piece of
soap
All over the moo-cow's nose.

"En the moo-cow-moo has lots of
fun
Just swinging his tail about:
En he opens his mouth and then I
run—
'Cause that's where the moo comes
out!

"En the moo-cow-moo's got deers on
his head,
En his eyes stick out of their place
En the nose of the moo-cow-moo is
spread
All over the end of his face.

"En his feet is nothing but finger
nails
En his mamma don't keep 'em cut.
En he gives folks milk in water-pails
Ef he don't keep his handles shut.

"'Cause ef you er me pulls the han-
dles, why
The moo-cow-moo says it hurts;
But the hired man he sits down close
by
En squirts, en squirts, en squirts!"

EXPERIENCE WITH A LION.

Lions, it seems, take to man-eat-
ing only as a means of self-defence,
or when they become too old to be
a match for the wild prey, the flavor
of which they so much prefer. Old
hunters declare that they never knew
a lion really to "stalk" a man; that,
as a rule, they rather 'turn up their
noses' at civilized flesh, and are
more or less easily diverted from the
scent. In "Days and Nights by the
Desert" Parker Gilmore tells us of a
trick he once played on one of these
animals.

"I was hunting ostriches," he says.
"At a bend in the ravine the bird
disappeared, and I was about to fol-
low it, when, by the merest chance,
I looked behind me, and to my sur-
prise and horror saw that a large
lion was not over seventy yards be-
hind me, and evidently stalking me
as carefully as I had been stalking
the bird.

"If I could have gained a tree I
should certainly have climbed it in a
hurry; but no tree was near. To
make a run for it would have
brought the lion upon me at once.
I kept steadily along the edge of the
ravine till I came to a place that
promised shelter; it was a drop of
four feet to a ledge about thirty
inches wide, and afterwards a per-
pendicular descent of fifty or sixty
feet, terminating in a quantity of
broken boulders and jagged stones.

"With a little appearance of
alarm as I could assume I sat down
on the edge of the precipice, ever
and anon taking a careful glance be-
hind to see where my foe was. About
twenty rods behind me were a few
ragged bushes. Behind these the
lion had taken shelter, and was
keeping a careful survey upon my
every movement. Darkness was rap-
idly coming on when I slipped from
my seat and dropped down to the
ledge. Instantly I slipped off my
coat and hung it on the muzzle of
my musket, and shoved it up over
the upper ledge where I had so lately
been sitting.

"Scarcely was this done when my
coat was torn away and my gun
hurled to the bottom of the gully.
But they did not go alone. No;
my assailant was with them, and
there he remained all night, grum-
bling over his disappointment at not
having me for supper.

"A colder night I never passed,
but I had to make the best of it.
In the morning I found my assailant
had smashed his fore leg in his fall.
The musket was not much injured,
and I soon ended his suffering."

AN ADOPTED MOTHER.

Arthur Allan was a very tender-
hearted little boy, and there were
tears in his eyes when he came into
the kitchen one morning, carrying in
his arms a big brown hen which had
been run over by a hay-wagon and
killed.

"What will become of Brownie's
little chickens, mama?" he asked.
"They are out under a currant-bush,
all 'peeping' for their mother."

Mrs. Allan went out in the gar-
den with Arthur to look at the poor
little chickens. There were thirteen
of the yellow, fluffy little things,
and they were only three days old.

"They mustn't die," said Arthur.
"I'll take care of them myself."
He brought a basket, and put all
the little chickens into it, then he
carried them off to an empty oat-
bin in the barn, where there was
plenty of room for them to run
about.

The next morning, when Mrs. Al-
lan went out to the barn to tell
Arthur to hunt for some eggs, she
stopped at the oat-bin to look at the

MANITOULIN CAN DO HER PART

SHOWING THE GOOD WORK
DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ARE DOING.

Mrs. Thomas Rumley one of the
Many who Found Health in the
Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Silver Water, Manitoulin Island,
July 18.—(Special).—Every part of
Canada seems to be testifying to the
good work Dodd's Kidney Pills are
doing and there is no reason why
Manitoulin Island should not do her
part. Many a man and woman here
blesses them for aches relieved and
health restored. Take for instance
the case of Mrs. Thomas Rumley.
(She says:—

"I doctored for years and did not
seem to get any better. It seemed
to be my kidneys that was the trou-
ble so I thought I would try Dodd's
Kidney Pills and they helped me very
much.

"I cannot say how many I have
taken for my house is never with-
out them and whenever I don't feel
right I take a few. My husband al-
so takes them once in a while. I
find them a splendid medicine to
have handy."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the great-
est family medicine of the age. They
can be taken by young or old with
perfect safety. They cure all kidney
ailments and nine-tenths of the sick-
ness of the present day springs from
bad kidneys.

motherless little chickens. There in
one corner of the bin hung the big
feather duster, and gathered under
it were all the little chickens!

"I thought the duster could be a
mother to them, mama," said Ar-
thur.

So Mrs. Allan let the duster hang
in the bin, and the thirteen little
chickens gathered under it until they
were old enough to roost on a bar.

WATCHES THE RAILS.

Machine Which Provides for Safe-
ty of Travellers.

American railroad development has
reached the point where a man can
sit comfortably in a private car and
see recorded on paper before him
every imperfection of the rails over
which he is riding, says World's
Work. Twenty years ago, a track
walker with a hammer stamped the
cross-ties to find out this same thing.
The track walker's work and much
more is now done by the dynamograph,
a mechanism which not only records
the deviations the rails make from
a straight and level line, but auto-
matically computes these deviations
in feet and inches. It is the inven-
tion of Dr. P. H. Dudley. The inven-
tion is attached to his private
car, which has been his home for
fifteen years. The dynamograph tests
rails. It is a machine 42 inches
high and looks like a hand printing
press. It makes records on the roll
of paper attached to the machine,
made through power gained from the
rolling of the wheels of the car over
the track. The paper is unrolled by
a shaft attached to the axle of the
car. The paper is thus moved slowly
by as the car travels. Suspended
over the paper are a number of glass
tubes, each containing red ink. They

RACE DONE?

Not a Bit of It.

A man who thought his race was
run made a food find that brought
him back to perfect health.

"One year ago I was unable to
perform any labor in fact was told by
my physicians that they could do
nothing further for me. I was fast
sinking away, for an attack of grip
had left my stomach so weak it
could not digest any food sufficient
to keep me alive.

"There I was just wasting away,
growing thinner every day and weaker,
really being snuffed out simply
because I could not get any nourish-
ment from food.

"Then my sister got after me to
try Grape-Nuts food which had done
much good for her and she finally
persuaded me and although no other
food had done me the least bit of
good my stomach handled the Grape-
Nuts from the first and this supplied
the nourishment I had needed. In
three months I was so strong I
moved from Albany to San Francisco
and now on my three meals of
Grape-Nuts and cream every day I
am strong and vigorous and do five
hours work.

"I believe the sickest person in the
world could do as I do, eat three
meals of nothing but Grape-Nuts and
cream and soon be on their feet
again in the flush of best health like
me.

"Not only am I in perfect physical
health again but my brain is strong-
er and clearer than it ever was on
the old diet. I hope you will write
to the names I send you about
Grape-Nuts for I want to see my
friends well and strong.

"Just think that a year ago I was
dying but to-day, although I am
over 55 years of age most people
take me to be less than 40, and I
feel just as young as I look." Name
given by Postum Co., Battle Creek,
Mich.

There's a reason.
Look for the little book, "The
Road to Wellville" in each pkg.

What shrunk your woollens?
Why did holes wear so soon?
You used common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Mark.

are really glass needles that makes
a continuous mark on the paper.
There is one needle for each track,
one for the gauge of the rails, an-
other to measure the distance the
car is travelling. These needles are
all connected, first, by shaft attached
to the side, and then by delicate
mechanism attached to the shaft. If
the car is travelling over a perfect
level track, these glass needles make
a straight line. If there is an undu-
lation in the track of a fraction of
an inch, the sensitive mechanism
wavers, and the line becomes broken.
Since no track is perfectly level, the
record for the best road-bed in Amer-
ica is wavering.

When the undulation or break in
the level of the track is one-eighth
of an inch or more, the mechanism
opens a hose attached to a can of
blue paint on the tracks, the paint
is splurged on the rail and the de-
fect is thus plainly marked for the
section gangs. Every time the paint
is thrown on the track a mark is
made by the glass needle, giving a
record by which to check the work
of these track repairers.

At the end of a test trip a perman-
ent record of the roll is made and
copies printed for the various mech-
anical departments of the road. By
this record the road is appraised of
the actual condition of its road-
bed.

THE PENALTY.

Kipling once described the Sunday
morning service of a battleship on
which he took a cruise. It was a
very well-attended service, every sail-
or not on duty being there, and after
it was over Kipling said to one of
the jackies, "Are you obliged to at-
tend these services, every Sunday
morning?" "N-n-no," said the sail-
or, "not exactly obliged, but our
grog would be stopped if we didn't."

TAKING NO RISKS.

The following matter-of-fact ad-
vertisement recently appeared:
"Wanted—A really plain, but ex-
perienced and efficient governess for
three girls, oldest eighteen. Music,
French, and German required; bril-
liancy of conversation, fascination of
manners, and symmetry of form ob-
jected to, as the father is much at
home and there are grown-up sons.

WEALTH HAS NO CHARMS.

Fred—"There are times when I care
nothing for riches—when I would not
so much as put forth a hand to re-
ceive millions."

Kittie—"Indeed! That must be
when you are tired of the world
and its struggles and vanities—when
your soul yearns for higher and
nobler things. Is it not?"

"N-no, you are wrong."
"Then when is it?"
"When I'm sleeping."

How's This

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward
for any case of Catarrh that cannot be
cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F.
J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and
believe him perfectly honorable in all
business transactions, and financially
able to carry out any obligations made
by him.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internal-
ly, acting directly upon the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. Testi-
monials sent free. Price, 75c. per
bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
Take Hall's Family Pills for consti-
pation.

Jack—"Why wouldn't she marry
you? She loves you to distraction.
I know it, because she told me so."

George—"She insisted on my prov-
ing that I am not already married
because she says there is a great
deal of bigamy nowadays. Well, it
is easy enough to prove that one is
married, but how the dickens am I
to prove that I am not?"

There is only one Genuine
Fly Pad; that's Wilson's. Avoid
cheap imitations.

She (bored)—"No, Mr. Lytely, I
can never love you. I honor and re-
spect you. I am sure you would
keep Minard's Liniment in the House."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

"At what age do you consider
women the most charming?" asked
the inquisitive female of more or less
uncertain years. "At the age of the
woman who asks the question," an-
swered the man, who was a diploma-
tist.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfect-
ant Soap Powder is a boon to any
home. It disinfects and cleans at
the same time.

A man's success depends on what
he does with his failures.

It pays to buy the best, and Wil-
son's Fly Pads are the best fly kil-
lers made.

Imitations at best are
imitations, substitutions never
satisfy - Insist on having
Blue Ribbon Tea.

LOWER PRICES USE BETTER QUALITY

FIBRE EDDY WARE

CAN BE HAD IN
Pails, Wash Basins, Milk Pans, &c

Any First-Class Grocer Can Supply You.
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S.

Potatoes, Poultry, Eggs, Butter, Apples

Let us have your consignment of any of these articles and we will
get you good prices.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO.

"Woman," said the dejected young
man, "is a disappointment and a
fraud." "Indeed?" spoke one listen-
er. "Yes. I saved up all my to-
bacco money and lived on porridge
two weeks to treat Miss Truelove to
the opera and a supper. Then I
asked her to marry me, and she said
she was afraid I was too extravagant
to make a good husband."

For Over Sixty Years
Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by
millions of mothers for their children while teething.
It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures
wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the
best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.
Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and
ask for "Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP." 22-01

Small Tommy—"The teacher want-
ed to box my ears this morning."
Grandma—"How do you know he
did?" Small Tommy—"Cause he
wouldn't have boxed 'em if he hadn't
wanted to."

A bushel of flies have actually
been killed by one packet of Wilson's
Fly Pads. No other fly killer com-
pares with Wilson's.

IT HAD A HISTORY.

A—"That's rather a unique ash-
tray of yours, old man. Where did
you get it?"
B—"Well, there's a little history
attached to that. You remember an
apple-tart I told you my wife made
soon after we were married?"
A—"Yes."
B—"Well, that's the crust. My
dear wife has often tried to smash
it, but she can't."

Baddeck, June 11, 1897.
C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Dear Sirs.—MINARD'S LINIMENT
is my remedy for NEURALGIA.
It relieves at once.
A. S. McDONALD.

VERY SOOTHING.

The driver of the stage, which was
rolling down the Rocky Mountains as
fast as six mules on the gallop could
keep ahead of it, may have noticed
that I was (writes a correspondent)
a little nervous, for after a bit he
soothingly said:—

"No use to grip that railing so
mighty hard, stranger. We sha'n't
come to the danger p'int for a while
yet."
"Then it's still ahead?" I queried.

It is worth 10 cents to clear
your house of flies, and one packet
of Wilson's Fly Pads will do it.

You should keep your old love-let-
ters. One of the famous Lord Nel-
son's has just been sold under the
hammer for \$5,150.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

INDIAN ETIQUETTE.

A letter sent to a native Prince in
India is often a very elaborate af-
fair. The paper is specially made
for the purpose and is sprinkled with
gold leaf. Only the last few lines
of the somewhat lengthy document
contain the purport of the letter,
while the remainder is made up of
the usual roundabout and complimen-
tary phrases. It is folded in a pecu-
liar way, with the flaps outward,
and placed in a muslin bag, and this
latter into one of crimson and gold
tint, with a slip-knot of gold thread,
attached to which is a ponderous
seal. The address, written on a
slip of parchment, is attached to the
outside bag. These details are very
important for polite letter-writing
in India, and if any one of them were
omitted it would be an insult to the
person addressed.

BUCHANAN'S
UNLOADING OUTFIT

Works well both on
stacks and in barns
unloads all kinds of
hay and grain either
loose or in sheaves.
Send for catalogue to
M. T. BUCHANAN & CO., Ingersoll, Ont.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If you agent
of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 124
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

HAUNTS OF FISH AND GAME.

Attractions for Sportsmen on the
Line of the Grand Trunk.
The Grand Trunk Railway Company
has issued a handsome publication,
profusely illustrated with half-tone
engravings, descriptive of the many
attractive localities for sportsmen on
their line of railway. Many of the
regions reached by the Grand Trunk
seem to have been specially prepared
for the delectation of mankind, and
where for a brief period the cares of
business are cast aside and life is
given up to enjoyment. Not only do
the "Highlands of Ontario" present
unrivaled facilities for both hunting,
fishing and camping, but the 80,000
Islands of the Georgian Bay, Thou-
sand Islands and St. Lawrence Riv-
er, Rideau River and Lakes, Lake St.
John, and the many attractive lo-
calities in Maine and New Hamp-
shire, present equal opportunities for
health, pleasure and sport. All these
localities are reached by the Grand
Trunk Railway System, and on
trains unexcelled on the continent.
Abstracts of Ontario, Michigan, Que-
bec, New Hampshire and Maine fish
and game laws are inserted in the
publication for the guidance of
sportsmen. The Grand Trunk Rail-
way has also issued descriptive il-
lustrated matter for each district sep-
arately, which are sent free on ap-
plication to the agents of the Com-
pany and to Mr. J. D. McDonald,
District Passenger Agent, G. T. R.,
Union Station, Toronto.

Much amusement is being caused
in South Africa by the adoption by
ladies of young calves as pets. This
does not mean the two-legged vari-
ety.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"Sir," said the haughty individual
with the unbarbered locks, "there is
poetry in everything." "I'm sure
there is," rejoined the village editor.
"Even our stove is full of it!"

The cheapest Fly Killers
made are Wilson's Pads and
they are sold everywhere. Beware of
imitations.

Although water isn't intoxicating,
it makes barrels tight.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

"I shall be married to Dick next
week!" "I thought you said you'd
be the last person to marry him!"
"Well, I hope I shall be!"

Summer Croup

A croupy cough is a dangerous thing
for the little folks in summer time. The
fever that accompanies it is liable to
cause serious illness. Give them

Shiloh's
Consumption
Cure The Lung
Tonic

It is pleasant to take, will cure them
quickly and has no unpleasant after
effects.
At all druggists, 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.