

CAMPBELL'S TONIC ELIXIR

This agreeable yet potent preparation is especially adapted for the relief and cure of that class of disorders attendant upon a low or reduced state of the system, and usually accompanied by Pallor, Weakness and Palpitation of the Heart. Prompt results will follow its use in cases of Sudden Exhaustion arising from Loss of Blood, Acute or Chronic Diseases, and in the weakness that invariably accompanies the recovery from Wasting Fevers. No remedy will give more speedy relief in Dyspepsia or Indigestion, its action on the stomach being that of a gentle and harmless tonic, exciting the organs of digestion to action, and thus affording immediate and permanent relief. The carminative properties of the different aromatics which the Elixir contains render it useful in Flatulent Dyspepsia. It is a valuable remedy for Atonic Dyspepsia, which is apt to occur in persons of a gouty character.

For Impoverished Blood, Loss of Appetite, Despondency, and in all cases where an effective and certain stimulant is required, the Elixir will be found invaluable.

In Fevers of a Malarial Type, and the various evil results following exposure to the cold or wet weather, it will prove a valuable restorative, as the combination of Cinchona Calisaya and Serpentina are universally recognized as specifics for the above-named disorders.

Sold by all Dealers in Family Medicines.

Price, \$1 per Bottle, or Six Bottles for \$5.

Davis & Lawrence Co. (Limited) SOLE AGENTS, MONTREAL, P.Q.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER

IS RECOMMENDED BY Physicians, Ministers, Missionaries, Managers of Factories, Work-shops, Plantations, Nurses in Hospitals, —in short, everybody everywhere who has ever given it a trial.

TAKEN INTERNALLY MIXED WITH A WINE GLASS OF HOT MILK AND SUGAR, IT WILL BE FOUND A NEVER FAILING CURE FOR

SUDDEN COLDS, CHILLS, CONGESTION OR STOPPAGE OF CIRCULATION, CRAMPS, PAINS IN THE STOMACH, SUMMER AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS, SORE THROAT, &c.

APPLIED EXTERNALLY, EXPERIENCE HAS PROVEN IT THE MOST EFFECTIVE AND BEST LINIMENT ON EARTH IN REMOVING THE PAIN ARISING FROM

SPRAINS, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SWELLED FACE, TOOTHACHE, BURNS, FROST BITES, &c., &c.

25cts. per Bottle. Beware of Imitations.



THE CELEBRATED DR. CHASE'S MANDRAKE DANDELION LIVER CURE

HAVE YOU Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Dizziness, Pain in the Back, Costiveness, or any disease arising from a deranged liver, Dr. CHASE'S LIVER CURE will be found a sure and certain remedy.

NATURE'S REMEDY The unequalled success of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure in Liver Complaint rests solely with the fact that it is compounded from nature's well-known liver regulators, MANDRAKE AND DANDELION, combined with many other invaluable roots, barks and herbs, having a powerful effect on the Kidneys, Stomach, Bowels and Blood.

500,000 SOLD Over one-half million of Dr. Chase's Recipe Books were sold in Canada alone. We want every man, woman and child who is troubled with Liver Complaint to try this excellent remedy.

SOMETHING NEW. GIVEN AWAY FREE Wrapped around every bottle of Dr. Chase's Liver Cure is a valuable Household Medical Guide and Recipe Book (84 pages), containing over 200 useful recipes pronounced by medical men and druggists as invaluable, and worth ten times the price of the medicine.

TRY CHASE'S CATARRH CURE. A safe and positive remedy. Price, 25 cents.

TRY CHASE'S KIDNEY AND LIVER PILLS. 25 cts. per box.

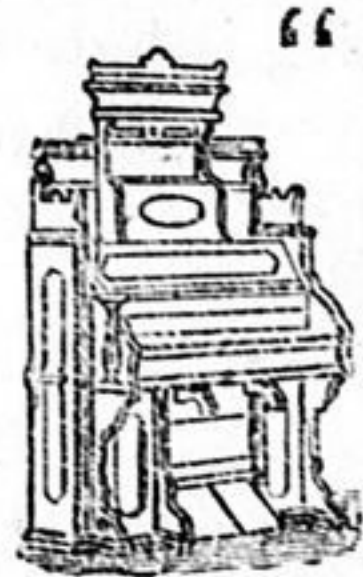
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS Y. EDMANSON & CO. Sole Agents, Bradford

A Police Officer's Trick.

A police inspector at Odessa, says an English journal, whose name, Dobrijinsky, deserves to be mentioned on account of his cleverness, has discovered a new use for his telephone. One day recently a policeman brought to the station a Jew, having in his possession a quantity of silver believed to be stolen. The silver was in a semi-molten condition, and had none of its original features remaining to assist in its identification. Hence, as the Jew stoutly declared the metal to be his own property, the police inspector was put in a fix, from which all his cross-examination of the presumed thief failed to extricate him. At last a bright idea struck him. He went to the telephone in the adjoining room, and, mentioning to the officials at the police master's office what had happened, instructed them to utter in solemn tones, on a signal being given, the words, "Itso Smeliansky, it will be better for thee to confess that thou hast robbed somebody, otherwise thy punishment will be more severe." Afterwards calling the Jew into the room, he pointed to the instrument on the wall, and told him that it really did not matter whether he divulged his crime or not, as the "machine" would do it for him. At this the Jew laughed outright, while the inspector placed a sheet of paper on the table and prepared to take down the confession. When everything was ready he told the Jew to put the tube to his ear, and decide whether he would confess himself or allow the "machine" to do it for him. Then, giving the signal, he returned to the table, when a second or two later he had the satisfaction of seeing the Jew's face turn deadly pale at hearing the solemn advice mysteriously conveyed to him by the "machine," and of noting down directly afterwards a penitent confession from the thief's own lips.

One of the most able-bodied lies yet produced in the North-West comes from a place bearing the name of Bowell, and is to the effect that a man has just shot a white wolf weighing 600 pounds. The town lo liar in his brightest days did nothing better than this. It is understood the statement was provoked by a tremendous bear story from a neighboring settlement.

The latest thing in book advertising has been devised by a French publishing firm. A large number of men are made to walk in single file along the most frequented streets, apparently intent on reading an open book, which they hold out before them with both hands so that the back of the book can be seen. The public naturally wishes to know the title of this work of such absorbing interest, and finds, on looking, that it is a newly published novel. It is hardly necessary to add that several of the hired men could not read a line of it to save their lives.



"BELL" ORGANS

Unapproached for Tone and Quality.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND

is effective in small doses, acts without griping, does not occasion nausea, and will not create irritation and congestion as do many of the usual cathartics administered in the form of Pills, &c.

Ladies and Children having the most sensitive stomachs take this medicine without trouble or complaint.

CAMPBELL'S CATHARTIC COMPOUND is especially adapted for the cure of LIVER COMPLAINTS AND BILIOUS DISORDERS.

FOR ACID STOMACH AND LOSS OF APETITE.

FOR SICK HEADACHE AND DIZZINESS.

FOR CONSTIPATION OR COSTIVENESS.

FOR ALL COMPLAINTS ARISING FROM A DISORDERED STATE OF THE STOMACH.

This medicine being in liquid form, the dose can be easily regulated to meet the requirements of different persons, thus making it equally well adapted to the use of the little child as to the adult. Put up in three ounce bottles, and sold by all dealers in family medicines.

Price Retail, 25 Cents

FARM.

CONVERTING STRAW INTO MANURE.

In the West the object is to feed one-third of the straw-stack, and convert the balance into manure as rapidly as possible. The straw trampled under foot by the cattle will not thoroughly rot within a year if left to itself. To rot and fine it, it must be stirred about, and the swine can be made to do this work. If the hogs are fed on the straw once a week they will move the entire mass, unless quite deep, rooting after stray grains. If their noses do not get to the bottom of the heap, sharpen a heavy stake and prod it through the straw; then withdraw it and drop shelled corn or oats into the hole. In this way a hole can be made every few feet over the pile, and the hogs will turn the manure thoroughly. A hog's snout is a very cheap and effective manure hook. The hogs must not be allowed to lie on the rotting straw, as this is almost sure to produce disease among them. They become too warm, and then when they come into the open air they contract colds, catarrhal or pulmonary diseases. If the hogs are used as above recommended, straw can be converted into well-rotted and fined manure within six months; and if the straw-stack is put on level ground, not much will be lost during this rapid conversion. When from twelve to eighteen months are required for the rotting of the manure (and this time will be required when deep masses are not disturbed), and the straw is on a side hill, not a little of the value of the manure is lost by being washed down hill.

A MATTER FOR THOUGHT.—ROADS.

How to get good roads may well be discussed by farmers' clubs during the winter, and should be thought about by every farmer. How important this matter is, is shown by the following statement made by Mr. Rudolph Hering: A load which one horse can draw on level iron rails will require, on smooth, level asphalt road, one and two-thirds horses; on bad Belgian pavement, three and one-eighth horses; on good cobble-stone road, seven horses; on bad cobble-stone road, thirteen horses; on ordinary earth road, twenty horses; on sand road, forty horses.

Good roads not only save horseflesh, but vehicles. Take what are ordinarily called "good roads" and "bad roads," and a vehicle used on the first only will last twice as long, at least, as one used on the latter only. No one can doubt that country roads would be fifty per cent. better than they now are, if the labor and money put upon them were properly applied. How to have that work and money properly applied is the matter to be discussed now, that the best methods may be ready for adoption when the season for road-making comes. Whether or not the road-bed should be only surface-drained, or underdrained with tile, or by putting in a corduroy foundation; whether or not gravel or plank should be used; how best to use gravel, or plank, or tile—these are points to be decided before spring. The farmers' club should also discuss specifically the repair of each highway in the neighborhood. This will lead, among other things, to an understanding whether or not it will be proper to shorten a highway by straightening it; whether a road that now goes around a hill should be carried over it by grading down the hill, or whether making a road longer by carrying it around a hill will be compensated for by the less trade; how to keep weeds from growing in the highways, to seed the adjacent land, and many other points which, thus being settled, would greatly add to the improvement of the roads.

READING FOR FARMERS BOYS.

The character of a person is developed largely by his reading, if he reads at all. If he has an aptitude in any special direction, quite naturally his reading will be of the kind most suited to his peculiar bent of mind. Every parent should study the characteristics of his children, and help them to such reading as will most practically assist them in developing their capabilities. The farmer should put before such of his boys as are inclined to work on the farm, good local newspapers—not those with theories which he knows to be impracticable, but common-sense papers which are edited from a practical standpoint and are for practical men. The boy who reads such a paper will become interested in it, because it treats of the work and the daily life going on about him—the work and the life he knows most about. Whenever he reads of new methods of doing things he will compare them with the method with which he is familiar, and the best method is the one he will follow, be it the new or the old. The paper will sow seed for thought in his mind, and what a boy needs, is to be set to thinking. He does not require to have his ideas thought out for him by some one else, if you encourage him to be his own thinker. A good paper, which deals with the problems most familiar to him, is the best stimulus for thought. There are many things to be learned from such a paper thus doing away with the necessity for experiment and personal experience, shortening the road to that general knowledge to which the farmer should attain. It is not necessary to do everything yourself in order to know how, or when, or why, to do it.

CALVES AND COWS.—Henry Stewart, the great authority on cattle, believes that a calf should never be permitted to suck the cow. This enforced habit changes in time the disposition of young cows, which never have suckled a calf and never have been nursed by a dam themselves. They never hold up their milk, and are rarely troubled with garget, or have the common vices of cows which grow out of their natural affection for the calf after they have been habituated to its company and have nursed it. My practice has always been to remove the calf as soon as it is dropped, watching the cow until she has been safely delivered. The calf is taken to a pen provided for it at a distance from the cow stable, where it is out of sight and hearing. The calf is rubbed dry, and is comfortably bedded in this sheltered pen. The cow is tied in the stable, given a mess of warm bran and linseed meal soap, and is milked. The milk is then given to the calf, which is taught to drink it by giving it two fingers, separated about an inch, through which the milk is easily sucked. Three meals a day are given. This is continued until the fourth day, when the milk is fit for use in the dairy. After this, skimmed milk, warmed to 90 degrees, is given three times a day, and no more than three quarts to a meal during the first month. The calves are kept alone; a small bundle of clean, fine hay may be hung to the pen,

and they will soon begin to eat it. By perseverance in thus weaning the calf, not only from its dam, but from its natural inclination to suck, much future trouble will be avoided.

WARMING POULTRY FOOD.—Experienced poultry breeders appreciate the importance of warming the food given to the poultry during the cold weather, but many farmers as well as novices do not seem to, as they do not practice it. Our method is to warm all the food, whether mixed or cracked or fed whole. In feeding whole corn, warm it thoroughly in the oven, nearly parching it, and then let it cool off sufficiently to admit of the fowls eating it without discomfort. The cooked food which is fed from time to time should be given warm, and, when necessary, warmed over from time to time. It is surprising what a difference warm food will make in the supply of eggs during the continuance of cold weather, and especially so if the fowls are well sheltered and properly cared for otherwise. There is even more in the care and food than there is in the mere breed, and if this fact were borne in mind there would be less dissatisfaction with the results from the poultry in winter. It will take but a few minutes to do this warming of the feed before each feeding time, and it is time well spent, and it repays manifold for the trouble.

DECORATING NURSERY WALLS.—An ingenious way of decorating nursery walls and which gave eminent satisfaction to the children was devised by a thoughtful mother. She made panels of unbleached cotton a yard long by eighteen inches in width, and mounted them upon tailor's paper, finishing them upon round sticks at either end. On these panels she pasted colored pictures, or prints which she painted, and bordered the panels with gold paper. These were hung up about the room and changed from time to time. Whenever it was possible verses or descriptive texts were appended. The children were devoted to their panels and often asked for a special selection to be hung. As there was a goodly number of these decorations, the change could be made as frequently as desired.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Railroading Across the Rockies—Natural Obstacles, and How They are Overcome.—A Brantford Firm's Contributions to the Work.

The Watrous Company, of Brantford, have received the following interesting letter:—

Ross Saw Mill, Duggan's Siding, B. C. C. H. Watrous, Jr., Watrous Eng. W. Co., Brantford.

Dear Sir,—As I have now finished here cutting with the mill, I thought that you would be pleased to know how it worked and what amount this mill is able to cut when run with proper care. As it is the first of this particular style of mill, 25 H. P. portable, you have sent to the Rockies, and as I have kept an account of all expenses of running this mill and the amount it cut, I am able to give you a correct statement of what it cost to handle lumber in this part. Any of your customers may rely upon the truth of my statements. As you are aware, I left Brantford on the 26th May, the mill being shipped at the same time. I arrived at the Rockies on the 8th of June by way of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The mill arrived on the 12th and on the 21st we started to saw, and by the 8th of November we had cut 3,500,800 feet. The last month's cutting was the largest, amounting to 817,000 feet. These are the figures of the measurer employed by the C. P. R., and are correct, making an average of 31,423 feet per day of not more than 13¹/₂ running hours per day. This was all cut on inch boards and 3 and 4 inch planks, and all sized to 8, 10, 12, and 14 wide. All the cutting and edging had to be done with the large saw as we had no edger. The timber was spruce, pine, fir, cedar, and hemlock. I see in some of your circulars that you give the amount of what has been cut per hour and per day, but I thought it would be more satisfactory to you and to your customers to know what such a mill could do in the season, and you may rely upon this statement as being absolutely correct. During this time, the expenses for repairs only amounted to \$1.50, viz., for one bolt in friction lever, 1 bolt in saw lever, and repairs on timber gauge. This mill was never stopped one working hour during the whole season. The new perl dogs are a complete success, they are quick and sure to hold every time. I am satisfied that there need be no trouble or delay in running these mills if they are properly looked after. There was no extra chance to make this mill run any better than any other. The men were all picked up as they came along. The only man that had any experience in a mill was the sawyer. I filed the saws myself and kept all other things right. It might be interesting for you to know how much timber it takes to build one of these snow-slide sheds per mile. It takes over 6,461,800 ft. of timber and 62,080 bolts 36 in. long, and 200,000 spikes 10 in. long. I do not refer above to the ordinary snow sheds such as used on the Intercolonial Railway, these are used here also where snow is likely to drift in, but in speaking above I refer to what might more properly be called snow-slides. They are built at a point where snow-slides are apt to occur always in the face of steep and high mountains. One side (the high side of the shed) is built up into the side of the mountain and has a slant over the track something like a shed roof. They are wonderfully strong and you may be sure none too much so as the accumulated snow of many years may start from the top of these lofty hills and come thundering down in masses 50 to 100 or 200 feet thick, with a force that nothing can resist unless it is the mountain on the other side of the valley from which the slide takes place. The snow in passing down slides over the top of the snow slide and passes on down into the valley and on up, may be several hundred feet up, the side of the mountain opposite. One can imagine what would be the result of such a slide striking a passing train. Certainly nothing but pieces of the smashed up wreck that would be unrecognizable, would ever be found. Near where I am one of these slides happened. The snow came down the mountain in a body estimated to be 175 feet thick. It struck the track and carried it bodily down the mountain to the valley across the river that flowed through the valley, and up the opposite side to about the same height. It was there the railway track was found after the snow melted. Some cars were wrecked at the same time, and were never found, probably the remains were carried down by the melting snow to the Columbia

River, and then out to the Pacific Ocean. The location here is a very beautiful one. A photographer who is out among the mountains taking views for the Canadian Pacific, came along one day and took a picture of the mill, and I send you one which will give you a very fair idea of what the place looks like. The mountain that you see to the left is over 5,000 feet high from the railway track. The white spot between the higher and lower peak is snow, and lies in that hollow place all the year around, and that snow is supposed to be 250 feet deep, and is a glacier, it is full of numerous cracks. The men have dropped lines down some of these cracks for over 100 feet without reaching the bottom. The sharp high peak seen on the picture is rough and rugged and difficult to climb. There was a rain cloud floated up against this peak once and burst, letting out a flood of water that brought everything down the mountain with it. Enormous rocks and trees were apparently no obstruction whatever. The course of the water made a clear sweep, and its track is easily seen yet. As it came down the rocks and trees that it bore up would sometimes lodge in narrow places on the sides of the mountain and be piled up 150 or 200 feet high, but the weight of water behind would soon be so great that the dam would give way, and down would come the water again, and rocks, trees, etc., and so kept on until it reached the river, which was raised by this flood until the water stood 20 feet over the track. This cloud-burst did a great deal towards preparing the mill-site. Level places large enough to build a mill on are hard to get up here in the mountains. There are some very interesting things up here, and one need not get very lonesome if he has any taste for curious nature. A little way from the mill are soda springs and hot springs, so you can have both, a plain soda and a hot bath, one or both, as you choose, and no thanks to anyone. Soda plain, however. No liquor is allowed up here, which is a good thing, where so many and such different kinds of men are employed away from all law and order.

I have been up the Roumanian, Bulgarian and Thuringian mountains, but the mountains here, I think, are much grander. It is not possible to picture them. However, as you have been on the Andes and Alps, you can think back a few years to the time we were in Santiago, Chili (I now see by the papers you are the Hon. Vice-Consul of that progressive republic), and used together take a walk to the top of Santa Lucia and look off to the snow-capped Andes, it will give you an idea of this place. Only I am here in the very midst of them; then we were at a distance. Should you or any of the Brantford people be taking a trip over the Canada Pacific to British Columbia they can remember when passing through these sheds that Brantford saw mills with Brantford brains and muscle cut the six million or more feet of lumber that is required to build each mill. For this is not the only one of your mills here; there are a number of them, and I can tell you it does me good to know that no other mill, American or Canadian (and there are a good many, especially of the former, scattered around the mountains) have done as much or as good work as our own mills. I naturally feel a pride in the old shop and what it does. I have been with you now some 30 years, and there are still at work men who commenced before I did, and I want you to let them know what this mill has done up here, for I know they will be glad to hear from it, and that their work is a success. As I am writing, my mind turns back to a time when we were having one of our annual shop picnics about the time the Canada Pacific was first being talked about. Mr. Robertson, of the Bank of British North America, was making a few remarks and spoke about the great railway, and said it was sure to be built, and would carry from ocean to ocean the Brantford saw-mills. We have seen that now all come to pass, and that his forecast of the future was correct. I have seen the Brantford saw-mills go ahead and cut the timber to build the railway bed, the station, and the fences, and now we have turned back and are cutting the timber and plank to cover the road where it is necessary to protect it from the snow. I have made this letter too long, but there is so much here to be seen and to write about that when you start to write you do not know when to stop. But I know you take an interest in such things as are to be seen here. And I would say come along and see for yourself, and I am sure you will be well satisfied and paid for your trip. With no more at present, I am, your old fellow-traveller, JOHN LYLE.

Mr. Lyle enclosed to the company at the same time the following letter from the proprietors of the mill, which speaks for itself:—

NOVEMBER 10th, 1896. WATROUS ENGINE WORKS CO., Brantford, Ontario. Dear Sir—We got good satisfaction from the little 25 Horse Power Saw Mill we got from you in the Spring. She has cut 3,500,000 ft. in four months and fourteen days. We call this a little the best work we ever knew for the power. Yours truly, (Signed) McDERMID & ROSS.

Move On!

BY ROSA LAUGHER, TORONTO.

'Twas Christmas Eve, and the happy bells Rang out o'er the glistening snows And the north wind blew the golden curls Which fell o'er a forehead low; And the flickering lamps lit up a face So haggard and pinched and white, And childish, pleading tones were heard By the passers of the night:— "Oh, I am so cold and hungry, sir, My mother is dead and gone!" But a voice, so harsh and deep, replied "Move on!"—The child moved on.

Wearily she passed the joyous crowd, Heart-broken, alone, forlorn, No one to pity the orphan wail, They heeded her rags with scorn. On through the pitiless blast of hail, Thro' the drifting, blinding snow, While tears fell from the Heaven rais'd eyes "Oh, mother, where shall I go?" But as if in answer to the call Of that homeless, little one, The dreaded voice again she heard, "Move on!" it said, "Move on!"

The gay Christmas bells rang out "Move on!" As she passed by homes of state, The baby lip echoed "Move on!" As she neared a churchyard gate. "Oh, mother where shall I go?" she cried, Clasp a grave in the snow, "I am so sleepy and cold and sad, There's nowhere for me to go!" Then her voice in murmurs died away Her spirit to Home had gone, Borne Heavenward by angelic wings Where no harsh voice says "Move on!"

An exhibition of telephony is to be held in Brussels next month under the auspices of the Societe Belge des Industries. It will be international and will embrace all manner of apparatus for the transmission of the voice to a distance.

Manufactured only at THOMAS HOLLOWAY'S ESTABLISHMENT, 78, NEW OXFORD STREET, LONDON.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions. In all Female Complaints are invaluable. For Children and the aged they are priceless.

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, For Disorders of the Chest it has no equal. For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Glands, Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival, and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.