A TEAMSTER'S STORY.

SUFFERED GREATLY FROM ASTHMA AND KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Spent Some Time in a Hospital and Almost Impoverished Himself Buying Medicines Without Benefit — Again Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure After Other Medicines Fail.

From the Recorder, Halifax, N. S.

Mr. William Cochrane, a well known teamster, who lives near the Halifax Polo Grounds, is one of those who willingly bear testimony to the curative powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A reporter of the Acadian Recorder who had heard of Mr. Cochrane's sufferings and subsequent cure, called at his home, when he gave an account of his experience substantially as follows:—"He had for many years been a constant sufferer from asthma, accompanied by an aggravated form of kidney trouble The latter trouble caused severe pains in the back and loins, and at times his sufferings were very acute. He said he had almost impoverished himself buying medicines of all kinds, but to no purpose; the trouble continued and seemed to grow worse as the years passed. Mrs. Cochrane said that she had frequently seen her husband choke up and fall to the floor as though dead, and he would have to be worked with and rolled around after years of sickness, by the use of ago he spent ten days in the Victoria General Hospital. The doctors then thought that the pains in the back were due to over-exertion in his business as a teamster, but gave him no material help. After leaving the hospital, he used bottles and bottles of medicine, but failed to find a cure. A neighbor of his, Mr. Lowe, whose wife had been made a well woman after years of sickness, by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, advised him to try them. He used a couple of boxes without apparent result, and felt somewhat discouraged, but Mr. Lowe advised him to continue the use of the pills, and before the third box was finished, he began to improve. "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a Godsend to me," said Mr. Cochrane; "they are the only medicine I have taken which seemed to do me any good. I had one prescription from a doctor which cost me $1.75 a bottle, which like many other medicines I took, was just so much money wasted. I have used eight or ten boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and can say that before I began their use life was an intolerable burden. I have reason to be thankful that I followed the friendly advice that urged me to use this medicine."

Most diseases have their origin in poor blood or weak nerves, and it is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make rich, red blood and strengthen the nerves that they have met with such success in curing kidney trouble, rheumatism, paralysis, St. Vitus dance, anaemia, nervous prostration and kindred troubles. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If in doubt, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the Pills will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

FRUITLESS HEROISM.

A Malay Peasant's Experience With a Crocodile.

As the tiger is the scourge of the Malay peninsula on land, the crocodile is in the water. A writer says that on his first visit to the Malays he was told so many stories of tigers and crocodiles that after a time he became completely blase, and ceased to be interested in the ghastly stories, but that the following pathetic rescue made a lasting impression upon him:

One evening a Malay peasant was netting fish in the river, accompanied by his son, a boy twelve years old. They were wading, and while the father moved along the edge of the deeper water under the bank, the boy walked in the shallows out in the stream.

The short twilight passed and the darkness of night was gathering over the waters of the wide river, when suddenly the father was startled by a cry from the boy, and as he turned he shuddered to hear the one word, "Crocodile!" come in an agonized scream from the child.

Dropping his net, the man swam and stumbled through the shallowing stream to the boy's rescue. The child was down, but making frantic though hopelessly ineffectual struggles to free himself from the grip of the crocodile, which had him by the knee and thigh.

The man was naked except for a pair of short trousers; he had no weapon whatever, yet he threw himself without hesitation on the saurian, and with his hands alone began a struggle with the hideous reptile for the possession of the boy.

The man was on the deep-water side of his foe and determined to prevent him from drowning the child. He had seized the creature from behind, so as to save himself from its claws, and he tried to find through darkness and water the eye-sockets, by which alone he could hope to reach a vulnerable point in its impenetrable harness.

The father's fury and despair guided his hands to the reptile's eyes, and pressing his thumbs with all his might on these points of least resistance, he inflicted such pain that the creature gave a convulsive spring which threw the man backward into the water. But the boy was released, and the saurian retired from the fight to sulk and blink over his defeat in some dark pool beneath the overhanging grasses of the river-bank.

The man carried the boy on shore, and thence to his home; but the poor child was so severely injured that, with no skilled surgeon to attend to him, he died after three days of suffering.

SHOPLIFTING STATISTICS.

A statistician has made a study of the records of shoplifting in England. Women of the middle and upper classes are, he states, the chief offenders, although it is difficult to credit such a statement. Kleptomania is not always the reason for these thefts, because the shop-lifters often hunt in couples, one engaging the attention of the attendant while the other does the thieving. For every man caught at the work there are 300 women.

INVENTIONS AND DREAMS.

IMPORTANT ONES DISCOVERED WHILE IN A DREAM.

Watts Conceived the Idea of the Shot-Tower While Asleep.—Laundress in Luck.

Before Watts, the Bristol workman, dreamt the dream which has since become historical, the making of shot was a slow, laborious, and, consequently, costly process. Watts himself was a shot-maker, and he knew. He had first to take great bars of lead and pound them out into sheets of a thickness nearly equal to the diameter of the shots he desired to make. He then had to cut these sheets into little cubes, place the cubes in a revolving barrel, and roll the barrel round and round until, by the constant friction, the edges wore off from the little cubes and they became spheroids, says Pearson's Weekly.

Wats had often racked his brain trying to discover some better and less costly scheme, but in vain. Finally, after spending an evening with some boon companions at an ale house, he went home and to bed. He soon fell into a profound slumber, but the stimulants he had imbibed apparently disagreed with him, for his sleep was disturbed by unwelcome dreams. He imagined he was out again with the "boys," and that as they were stumbling homeward in the dark, it began to rain shot. Beautiful globules of lead, polished and shining, fell in a torrent, and compelled him and his bibulous companions to drag their heavy limbs to a place of shelter.

In the morning when Watts arose, he remembered his dream. He turned it over in his mind all day, and wondered what shape molten lead would assume in falling through the air. These thoughts tormented him so persistently that at last, to set his mind at rest, he carried a ladleful of molten lead to the top of the tower of the Church of St. Mary, Redcliffe and dropped it into the moat below. Descending, he took from the bottom of the shallow pool several handfuls of the most perfect shot he had ever seen. His fortune was made for he had conceived the idea of the shot-tower, which ever since has been the only means employed in the manufacture of the little missiles so important in sport.

SEWING MACHINE NEEDLE.

Even more weirdly romantic is the story of the invention of the sewing-machine—or, rather, to be strictly exact, of the needle which made the machine a working possibility. The unhappy inventor had practically beggared himself before he discovered where the eye of the needle of a sewing-machine should be placed Naturally, in constructing his experimental working models, he followed the plan adopted for the ordinary needle, and drilled the eye in the heel. Never for an instant did it occur to him that it should be placed near the point, and, although he expended thousands of dollars and years of labor, he would probably have failed altogether in realizing his ideal if he had not one evening, after a toilsome and disappointing day in his workshop, visited a variety theatre. Here he heard a song sung, very popular in its day, entitled "The King of the Cannibal Islands." On returning to his home he was haunted by the refrain. His unfinished model also troubled him. Small wonder, therefore, that on retiring to rest he dreamt that he was building a sewing-machine for the King of the Cannibal Islands. Also he was perplexed about the position of the needle's eye, just as in his actual waking experience. He tried, and tried; but the machine would not sew. At length the King got wild, and gave the inventor twenty-four hours in which to complete his work. If the machine were not finished by then, death was to be the penalty.

He failed, and as a result was ordered out for execution. As he walked between a file of soldiers he noticed that they carried spears that were pierced near the points, and instantly like a flash, came to him the solution of the problem. While he was begging for an extension of time he awoke. It was four o'clock on a bitter cold winter's morning, but he jumped out of bed, flew to his workshop clad only in his nightshirt, and by nine the first needle that had ever been forged with the eye at the point was lying before him. After that the rest was easy.

LUCKY LAUNDRESS.

There is a woman in North London who owes, not fortune alone, but life itself, to a dream. The story was related to the writer one day recently by a well-known patent agent. The latter was sitting in his office, when a poorly-clad woman called and requested an interview. On its being granted she explained that she had a sick husband dependent upon the few shillings weekly she was able to earn by laundry work. She had, she said, frequently noticed that a certain machine used in collar-ironing ironed each of the articles in question excellently well at the beginning, but that, owing to the strain upon the rollers caused by six or seven collars being passed through at a time, there was a great falling off towards the end. This defect she set herself to rectify, but all her efforts were in vain, until one night after watching by the bedside of her sick husband until she was tired out, she saw, as in a vision, an entirely novel and perfected collar-ironer turning out innumerable collars, each perfect in glaze, color, and smoothness.

She noted, too, that no matter whether one or a dozen were passed between the rollers at once, the results were equally satisfactory; and after some study of the mechanism—still, of course, in her dream—she discovered the reason why. That discovery has been taken up by a syndicate of capitalists, and shortly a new collar-ironer is to be placed upon the market which is expected to revolutionize that particular branch of the steam-laundry business.

Meanwhile its originator has been made happy by the payment of $5,000 in a lump sum, with the promise of a substantial royalty on each one of the new machines. "And," remarked in conclusion the relater of the story, "if I know anything of laundry machinery, she ought to be—and probably will be—worth $250,000 in a few years time. Yet, such was her poverty, that she was on the point of committing suicide in despair when the news of her good fortune arrived."

HOW WE GOT THE REVOLVER.

One of the most remarkable little museums on earth is that which is hidden away in the Rotunda at Woolwich. It is a museum, not of flint arrow-heads or stone clubs, but of guns and pistols, mortars, cannon, carronades, and other similar comparatively modern death-dealing contrivances. One of the most curious exhibits, and one which invariably attracts the notice and rivets the attention of the casual visitor, is a curious eight-chambered matchlock revolver, dating from somewhere about the year 1586.

Concerning this weapon the attendant has a curious tale to tell. It appears that it was kept originally—prior to the inauguration of the Rotunda museum—in a private room at the Royal Arsenal. Thither came one day a Yankee stranger, who explained that he had dreamt that there existed there a pistol with a revolving breech, and had journeyed all the way from America in order to verify the truth or otherwise of his vision.

At that time the collection of old firearms in the possession of the Government was very carelessly kept. They were stored in boxes in an old lumber room, which was seldom opened. There was no catalogue. And, as a matter of fact, the aged pensioner, who was supposed to look after them, had no idea that any weapon of the kind was among them. The American, however, was permitted to make a thorough search, and eventually it was unearthed, rusty and covered with dust, from the very bottom of one of the oldest chests. The stranger, who gave his name as Captain Colt, of the United States Army, went away apparently highly gratified, after handsomely rewarding the attendant. A few months later the first "Colt," as the earlier revolvers were called, was placed upon the markets of the world, and within the next year or so were being sold everywhere by thousands.

CAREWORN MOTHERS.

Life Often Made a Burden Through Nursing a Cross and Fretful Baby.

All babies should be good-natured; well babies, if there is no outward reason for discomfort, are always good-natured, and yet how many mothers permit themselves to be thoroughly worn out caring day and night for a sick, cross and fretful baby, when a little care and foresight would remove all the trouble and make both mother and baby happy. The little one's suffering and crossness may be caused by any one of the numerous ills that make baby lives a misery to themselves and a constant source of worry and discomfort to the mother, such as colic, worms, indigestion, constipation, the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth, etc. When baby is cross do not, if you value your child's future welfare, give it any of the so-called "soothing" medicines, as they only stupefy and deaden without removing the cause of the trouble. What is needed is a simple, vegetable compound such as Baby's Own Tablets, which reach the root of all the minor ailments of little ones, making them well and happy. The best proof of this is the high praise all mothers who have used this medicine award it. Mrs. W. S. Beaverstock, Church street, Brockville, says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my house for several years and know of no medicine for little ones that can equal them. When my baby was teething she was restless, cross and peevish, and I could do very little with her. I gave her the tablets and they quieted her when other medicines did no good. When baby was troubled with constipation the tablets always gave prompt relief, but above all things I think they are most excellent in indigestion; she vomited a great deal, was very cross and would scream with pain, and I had to get up with her many times during the night. No matter how much she ate she kept growing thinner. It was then I began the use of the tablets, and she grew plump and fat, and I had no further trouble with her at night. I can recommend the tablets to any mother who has a sickly, cross or fretful baby, and I am sure she will never be without them again." Baby's Own Tablets are easily administered and dissolved in water can be given safely to the youngest infant. If your druggist does not keep them send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail, post paid.

HE CONQUERED THE BAKER.

Great Intelligence Shown by a Young Elephant.

Among the many odd presents received by Queen Wilhelmina was an elephant, which, when a mere baby, was sent to her by an Indian prince. He travelled as a deck passenger on one of the Indian mail steamers from Bombay, and as he had attained but the height of a well grown calf and was always docile and tractable, he was permitted to have the run of the decks for an hour or two every morning.

By the sailors he was called the "bos'n's mate," owing to the penchant he had for carefully picking up every loose coil of rope that he could find and throwing it over the side, being, as Jack said, "as bad as a naval lieutenant for keeping the decks tidy."

Among other acquaintances that he formed was that of the ship's baker, whose galley he soon discovered to be the place of origin of all the sweet dainties with which he was feted. Here he took to making a regular morning call, and was generally regaled with a tart or piece of cake.

But one morning, when he called and extended his trunk, as usual, the cook happened to be in ill humor, and instead of a cake the elephant received a tap on the trunk from the rolling-pin.

The blow was not severe, but the bos'n turned tail and went trumpeting up the deck, where he took a position that enabled him to watch for his assailant.

Before long he saw the baker leave his "shop," and having apparently made up his mind what to do, the bos'n promptly marched down, and with a few vigorous sweeps of his trunk cleared every shelf in the bakery. Loaves, tarts, cakes, pattypans and cake-tins lay in a confused heap on the deck. This achieved he bolted like a mischievous school-boy and was locked up in disgrace; but when the circumstances became known the popular verdict was in his favor, and he was allowed his liberty as before.

Bos'n was no sooner set free again than he marched down to the baker's, and from that day he never failed to exact his tribute. It was regularly paid, and he and the baker became the best of friends.

Only [illegible] people [illegible]

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c Large Liquid and Powder 75c All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for postage 3c.

HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL

WIT OF AN IRISH JUDGE.

SAYINGS OF THE LATE CHIEF JUSTICE OF IRELAND.

Anecdotes of the Late Lord Morris —Some of His Witty Remarks.

Numberless stories are told of the wit of the late Lord Morris, formerly Lord Justice of Ireland. His Lordship had not a very high opinion of either the intelligence or the straightforwardness of politicians. His reply to someone who asked him, somewhat inaptly, to explain "the Irish question" in a few words is well known.

"It is the difficulty," he said "of a stupid and honest people trying to govern a quick-witted and dishonest one." When a distinguished Radical begged to be informed how long the struggle against the law in Ireland would be maintained after "resolute government" had been really instituted, Lord Morris's answer was "One hour!"

Lord Morris did not like Treasury interference. Once, it is said, a most distinguished official was sent over from Whitehall to Dublin, after a long correspondence on the side of the department about the expenditure of fuel in the court rooms and Judge's chamber, to obtain the answer that the vigilant guardians of the public purse had failed to extract in writing. He was received politely by the Chief Justice, who said that he would put him in communication with the proper person; and, ringing the bell, which was answered by an elderly female who acted as courtkeeper, as he turned on his heel and left the room: "Mary, this is the man that's come about the coals."

In a case where some young farmers' sons were tried on a charge of illegal drilling and carrying arms by night, Morris said: "There you go on with your marching and countermarching, making fools of yourselves when you ought to be out in the field turning dung." On another occasion, when an eloquent advocate had extenuated some criminal act on the ground that

"THE PEOPLE"

were in sympathy with the offenders, the Chief Justice remarked: "I never knew a small town in Ireland that hadn't a blackguard in it who called himself "the people."

A highly connected lady was giving evidence in a sensational case tried by Lord Morris. An important point turned on its being proved whether or not the witness was in Dublin on a certain day. Having deposed that she was in the Irish metropolis on the date in question, she turned around to the judge and said: "Your Lordship ought to know that what I state is a fact." "Why?" the Chief Justice asked, in astonished tones "Because," the lady replied, "it was the last day of the assizes, and you and I travelled to Galway from Dublin in the same railway carriage." There was a subdued snigger in court at the Judge's expense. He, however, adroitly turned the tables by saying, in a most strident, yet deferential manner: "Madam, for the sake of my character I must ask you, was there not a third party present all the way?"

Even in the highest circles he never hesitated to give full expression to his opinions whether they were pleasing to his auditors or the reverse. Attending a brilliant party at the Vice-Regal Lodge, Dublin, when it was occupied by the Earl of Aberdeen, Mr. Gladstone's first home rule Lord Lieutenant, it is related that the Viceroy's wife in the course of conversation, said to him: "Chief Justice, are there many home rulers here to-day?" "My lady," he replied, "the only home rulers present are yourself, his Excellency and the waiters."

A voluble and sturdy old country woman was being examined before his lordship in the court of Queen's bench.

HER INCESSANT CHATTER

did not give him an opportunity of taking proper notes of her evidence. Having repeatedly in vain requested the witness to speak slowly, he at last cried out: "Hold your tongue, woman!" To this the unexpected reply was: "Arrah! hould her own, man!" None joined more heartily in the outburst of laughter which was thus evoked than the occupant of the judgment seat.

During the height of the Land League agitation an eminent Q. C., in opening a case before Lord Morris, in which property in Australia was involved, proceeded to read a document setting forth in glowing terms the advantages it possessed. Among these was the statement: "The Australian aborigines are very quiet." "Bedad," interjected the Chief Justice, "that's more than can be said of this country!"

In defence to his hostility to home rule Lord Morris occasionally made use of the following argument: "Here we are, a very poor country, in partnership with a very wealthy kingdom, with one hand in the till, and nothing will please the separatists but to get away to set up a shebeen of their own."

Counsel in a sanitary case, addressing Lord Morris, said: "I shall assume that your lordship is fully acquainted with the statutes and authorities." "Assume nothing of the sort," was the unexpected response. I yield to no man in my utter ignorance of sanitary law."

In trying an abduction case, Lord Morris addressed the jury as follows: "I am compelled to direct you to find a verdict of guilty in this case, but you will easily see that I think it is a trifling thing, which I regard as quite unfit to occupy my time. It is more valuable than yours. At any rate it is much better paid for. Find, therefore, the prisoner

GUILTY OF ABDUCTION,

which rests, mind ye on four points—the father was not averse, the mother was not opposed, the girl was willing and the boy was convaynient."

The jury found the prisoner guilty and the judge sentenced [illegible] main in the dock till th[illegible] the court. Hardly had [illegible] the sentence than, turn[illegible] sheriff, Lord Morris sai[illegible] go," and looking at the [illegible] called across the court: [illegible] girl at once and God [illegible] both."

Lord Morris always sp[illegible] mellifluous brogue so ch[illegible] of County Galway. He [illegible] gloried in it. "Thank God [illegible] said, "no one drunk or so[illegible] take me for anything but [illegible] man." It was this delight[illegible] which helped to make his [illegible] so telling. He would sit [illegible] in the Privy Council Chan[illegible] his colleagues were pursuin[illegible] cratic method of investiga[illegible] tice, which is so embarra[illegible] counsel, and then by one [illegible] mark, would elucidate a [illegible] suggest the real issue in half [illegible] words. On one accasion he [illegible] ing part in one of the eccle[illegible] vestigations which from [illegible] time occupy the attention [illegible] Council. When it came to h[illegible] to deliver judgment he [illegible] around upon his colleagues, w[illegible] cluded the late Lord Herschel[illegible] Lord Watson "One of us," he [illegible] "is a Jew; another is a Pres[illegible] ian; and I, as a Roman Cat[illegible] yield to none of your Lordsh[illegible] ignorance of the matter in hand."

LAID UP.

A STRONG MAN ON HIS BA[illegible] THROUGH KIDNEY TROUBL[illegible]

A Toronto Contractor Who W[illegible] Never Without Pain for Year[illegible] And Who Had Many Times t[illegible] Quit Work—Dodd's Kidney Pill[illegible] Made Him Well.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 18.—(Special)—At No. 86 Lippincott street, in this city, resides Mr. W. J. Keane. Mr. Keane is a contractor, and is one of the best known men in his line of business in Toronto.

Like many other successful men, Mr. Keane has suffered during his busy life a great deal, from Kidney Disorders. For years he suffered great pain. He was forced at times to quit his work altogether and go to bed. He used Dodd's Kidney Pills and is well. This is what he says about it:—

"It gives me great pleasure to write in praise of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and the good they have done me. I am never without them.

"I have been a great sufferer with pains in my back, in the region of my kidneys. I was very sick, and at times could not attend to my work at all.

"I used several medicines, but nothing I ever tried seemed to help me in the least, until a friend of mine advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I immediately found relief, and was able to resume my work.

"I used altogether seven boxes before being completely cured. Since then I have never been sick a day. I have never had the slightest indication of a return of the trouble."

It is hard to understand how anyone will continue to suffer from Lame Back or any other symptom of Kidney Trouble after so many frank and full statements by men well known in all walks of life, that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured them.

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure. They never fail. Years of trial have absolutely proven that there is no case of Kidney Trouble, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gout, Neuralgia Bladder or Urinary Troubles, that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes or Dropsy.

Thousands of Canadians have tried, and proved, and testified.

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER.

A well known vicar in Yorkshire was teaching his band of hope to sing "Little Drops of Water." The children, however, were dull and stolid, and at last the despairing vicar exclaimed:

"Now, children, try again. 'Little Drops of Water,' and do pray put a little spirit in it."

"TORONTO'S PROGRESS."

A building permit has just been issued to the "Salada" Tea firm, of Toronto, for extensive alterations and enlargement of their already commodious premises, including the building of two extra storeys. This looks like substantial progress and speaks volumes for the popular daily beverage "Salada" Ceylon Tea.

A RIGHT TO BE.

"What makes Tenspot so glum today? I haven't heard him open his mouth."

"He has an appointment with his dentist for this afternoon."

There never was, and never will be, a universal panacea, in one remedy, for all ills to which flesh is heir—the very nature of many curatives being such that were the germs of other and differently seated diseases rooted in the system of the patient—what would relieve one ill in turn would aggravate the other. We have, however, in Quinine Wine, when obtainable in a sound unadulterated state, a remedy for many and grevious ills. By its gradual and judicious use, the frailest systems are led into convalescence and strength, by the influence which Quinine exerts on Nature's own restoratives. It relieves the drooping spirits of those with whom a chronic state of morbid despondency and lack of interest in life is a disease, and, by tranquilizing the nerves, disposes to sound and refreshing sleep—imparts vigor to the action of the blood, which, being stimulated, courses throughout the veins, strengthening the healthy animal functions of the system, thereby making activity a necessary result, strengthening the frame, and giving life to the digestive organs, which naturally demand increased substance—result, improved appetite. Northrop & Lyman of Toronto, have given to the public their superior Quinine Wine at the usual rate, and, gauged by the opinion of scientists, this wine approaches nearest perfection of any in the market. All druggists sell it.

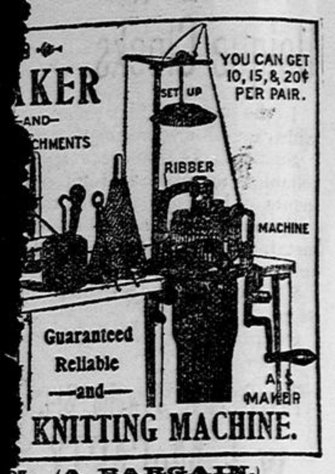
The four sons of Charles Darwin have all made their mark as scientists. Professor George Darwin is a famous mathematician, Horace Darwin is an authority on physics, Major Leonard Darwin is honorary secretary of the Royal Geographical Society, and Francis Darwin is a distinguished botanist.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The average value of a British house half a century ago was $1,80. It is now $2,000.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

y Blue Ribbon
u get the best in
d remember
be one best.



KNITTING MACHINE.

CE. (A BARGAIN.)
501, Georgetown, Ont., Canada.

need large quantities for local and expor[illegible] ders and can pay the top market price for any quantity of well fatted and well dressed [illegible] rkeys, Geese, Ducks and Chickens during next 2 month[illegible]

on Co., Limited, Toronto.
, BEANS, HONEY, BUTTER, EGGS, &c.

We are giving away better Premiums than ever before for selling our Pills:—A Lady's or Gent's Nickel Watch, stem winder and setter; a Solid Gold Ring, set with real pearls and garnets, in plush case; Violin and Bow; Autoharp; ten-keyed Accordeon; ar gold-filled Watch Guard; Lady's Dress Goods and Shirtwaists, [illegible]fles, &c. Simply send us your name and address and we will send [illegible] catalogue and nine boxes of the FAMOUS OLD ENGLISH [illegible]E'S SARSAPARILLA BLOOD PILLS, postpaid. Sell [illegible]ox and send us our money and we will send you any one of the above

[illegible]est remedy in the world for impure blood, liver and kidney diseases, [illegible] disorders and all female troubles.

[illegible] you may return Pills, if unable to sell them. Remember we are one [illegible]rms in Canada, and you can rely on our Premiums being exactly as [illegible] name at once and secure an extra Premium. Mention this paper.

[illegible]C. CO. 88 BAY ST. TORONTO, ONT.

[illegible] US [illegible]

A [illegible]an, living [illegible] the forges [illegible] two blacksmiths, [illegible] continually annoyed by the noise of their hammers, and was in despair at not being able to rest either by day or by night.

At first he tried to induce them to hammer more quietly; then he made them all kinds of promises if they would only change their abodes.

The two blacksmiths at last fell in with his proposals, and he, transported with joy at the prospect of their departure, entertained them, regardless of expense, at a farewell banquet. At the end of the feast he asked them where they intended to set up their smithies.

"Well, said one of them, "he who lived on your left will go to the smithy on your right, and he who lived on your right will go to that on your left."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Four per cent. of sailing vessels and 2½ per cent. of steamers are lost in a year.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

All Scotch estates are owned by 8,240 people. England has 154,774 owners of farms.

Unequalled—Mr. Thos. Brunt, Tyendinaga, Ont., writes:—"I have to thank you for recommending Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for bleeding piles. I was troubled with them for nearly fifteen years, and tried almost everything I could hear or think of. Some of them would give me temporary relief, but none would effect a cure. I have now been free from the distressing complaint for nearly eighteen months. I hope you will continue to recommend it."

"That must be a pretty bad toothache to swell your face like that. Why don't you see a dentist?" "I did call on your friend, Dr. Pullem, yesterday, and experienced great relief." "You must be mistaken. Pullem has been out of town for a week." "I know. I felt relieved when I found that out."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

"The only objection," said the stern parent, "I have against this young man, my dear child, is that he has no noble ambition, no high or worthy object in life." "Why, papa, how can you say that? He wants me."

For Over Fifty 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 Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

An anemometer, or wind-measure, consists of four cups at the end of arms. It is so constructed that it makes 500 revolutions while a mile of wind passes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Benevolent lady (to newly-married charwoman)—"And so you are married now, Lydia? I hope your husband is a good provider." The Bride—"That he is, mum. He got me three new places to wash at last week."

They Advertise Themselves.—Immediately they were offered to the public Parmelee's Vegetable Pills became popular because of the good report they made for themselves. That reputation has grown, and they now rank among the first medicines for use in attacks of dyspepsia and biliousness, complaints of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, fever and ague and the innumerable complications to which these ailments give rise.

The pulgat, a Burmese measure, is the only foreign measure exactly corresponding to our inch.

T. N. U 352

AGENTS WANTED.

FOR LEE'S PRICELESS RECIPES, 3000 secrets for the Home, Farm, Laboratory, Workshop; 368 pages. Send 25 cents. If the book is not worth the money send it back and your money will be refunded. This is a good side-line. William Briggs, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, Ontario.

AGENTS, WE HAVE NO FAKE SALARY offers to make, but we can put any honest, industrious man or woman in the way of earning $100 between now and Christmas. Write us to-night. McDermid & Logan, Dep't D, London, Ont.

WANTED—$2 PER DAY SURE—GENtlemen or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; reliable firm; best references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address 489 Truth Office, Toronto.

VETERINARY COURSE.

FARMERS' SONS WANTED—To take a short, practical course on veterinary work; three months' study during spare time at home will qualify to pass an examination; successful students will be offered permanent position at $600 a year in our various branches; splendid opportunity for young men to secure a thorough Veterinary Course and good position; write at once for full particulars. Address—Head Office, Veterinary Science Association, London, Ont.

GILEADINE

The Sovereign Healer, is a Balm of Gilead Ointment. It heals Ulcers, Cuts, Bruises, Burns and Sores, long standing or acute. It is unequalled for inflamed or weak eyes. Once tried always used. The best testimonial is a trial sample Free on receipt of 3c in stamps. Address.

GILEADINE CO., Box 564, Toronto, Ont.

COUNTRY ACQUAINTANCES.

She—"You have been away in the country, haven't you?"

He—"Yes; visiting some people I used to know when I was a boy."

She—"Particular friends?"

He—"Oh, no. Father and mother."

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

A reward of $100,000 was offered for destroying the plague of sugar-ants which devastated the Island of Grenada in 1779, but nothing was effectual until the hurricane of 1780.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.
MRS REUBEN BAKER.
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I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.
MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON.
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I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
MATTHIAS FOLEY.
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PUT ON HER METTLE.

Sidney—"I can always make my wife keep a secret."

Rodney—"How do you manage that?"

Sidney—"I start out by telling her that I know she can't keep it."

In Nature's Storehouse There are Cures—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which neglect and ignorance have visited upon man. However, this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, distilled from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

Mr. Wise—"Johnny, can you tell me why the little hand on my watch goes faster than the big one?" Johnny (after mature reflection)—"Papa isn't it for the same reason that I have to run when I go walking with you?"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

The Krupp factory, the biggest iron-working concern in the world, uses up 500 tons of steel a day.

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