A Revelation to Lovers

of the cup that cheers.

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea is the real genuine delicious article in all its native purity. Sold only in sealed lead packets. Black, Mixed or Natural GREEN. By all grocers.
Received the gold medal and highest award at St. Louis.

HUNTING THE ELEPHANT

FINDING OF BIG GAME IN EAST AFRICA.

Uncertainty in the Pursuit of Lions—Big Fish in the Nile.

"I regret that I cannot venture to name the locality where the best shooting is to be had, for although I was told of some places which were better than others, the information which I was able to pick up on a rapid tour was so incomplete that it might be misleading to put it on record. I will confine myself to saying that if I were a younger man I should certainly lose no time in making a sporting tour in East Africa," says Sir Edward Buck in the Englishman.

"The country has not been overshot yet, but every year will tend to make the game more shy. And I will add that I should be tempted to push on through Uganda to the Albert Lake and thence down the Nile to Egypt, thus avoiding the long sea journey round by the Red Sea. The road from Entebbe, at which place the traveller is landed by the Victoria Lake steamer, to the Albert Lake is a very good one, and the journey takes about eight days. At the lake a boat is procurable which takes passengers through the lake down the upper reaches of the Nile. Then a week's journey by land is made imperative by rapids which render the river unnavigable. After this march the traveller can proceed in a steamer direct to Cairo.

"One of the temptations, at least it would be so to me, on this route, is the fishing on Lake Albert and in some of the reaches of the Nile. A fish which appears to behave very like the mahseer is very plentiful, and one was taken last year

WEIGHING 90 POUNDS.

But the fish which gives the best sport is, so I was told by an official who had caught mahseer in the Himalayas, the 'tiger fish,' which, though smaller in size, running only to ten pounds, is much more active than the mahseer and requires more skill and care to land.

"The sportsman will find another advantage on this route. He may take out a second license for shooting in the Uganda Protectorate under the same restrictions as in the East Africa Protectorate, thus doubling the number of animals which he may kill, and as he has a better chance than elsewhere of meeting with male elephants with exceptionally good tusks he may, if he is fortunate, obtain ivory, of which the value will be materially more than the license fee of £50. And he will have obtained perhaps some fairly good tusks in the East Africa Protectorate of which the price will if he chooses to sell the ivory, make up the whole of the £100, leaving the only charges to be met the cost of shikaries, coolies and food. As far as I could ascertain the charges for these are not excessive, provided that the tent carried is light.

"As I have referred to the elephant, it will not be out of place to mention that on board the lake steamer I met an interesting character who had devoted the last ten years of his life to elephant hunting. He was then returning from the Congo forests, which lie beyond the Uganda Protectorate, and in which he said the finest ivory and the greatest abundance of elephants were to be found. The open season in the Congo State is six months, of which he had only had time for the last two, but in that period he had shot nineteen males. Naturally the tusks were exceptionally good and he had sold the ivory at Entebbe at the rate of

SIX RUPEES A POUND

for a sum, which after paying to the Congo authorities the percentage of 20 per cent., which they require left him with a net profit materially over £1,000.

"In answer to my inquiries whether he did not find it a dangerous occupation, he replied that there was very little danger from the elephant, provided that the hunter takes care, which he should always be able to do, to keep to the leeward of the animal. But the slightest breath of air on the windward side will carry the scent to the elephant, who will at once be alarmed and may possibly turn and charge. He was only once charged himself, but stopped the beast with a bullet in the forehead. He had an 8-bore rifle, but seldom used it, preferring much a 40-bore with which, on this occasion he had killed his nineteen tuskers. The worst danger which had to be encountered was, he said, from the rhinoceros, which, lurking in the thick grass, would charge him as he was stalking the elephant, and from them he had one or two narrow escapes. "But," he added, 'I love the life, and nothing would induce me now to take to any other trade.

"He mentioned by the way that the best elephants in East Africa were to be found in the neighborhood of Lake Rudolf, of which one shore forms part of the eastern boundary of the Uganda Protectorate, the lake itself lying in East Africa. It is, however, necessary to add that there may be a possibility of trouble in that quarter from the native tribes, who have not yet been brought under complete subjection. Nevertheless, one of my companions on the homeward voyage, who was an officer of a British cavalry regiment, and who, with two American associates [illegible] through the [illegible] exploring [illegible] on one [illegible] any op[illegible]

the hunter of the elephant, of which the flesh is

THEIR FAVORITE FOOD.

"But I shall be expected to say something about lions. The main thing to be said about them is the uncertainty of finding them. I will give an instance. On the railway journey between Port Florence and Nairobi an Austrian Count, who with a married companion and his wife had been shooting in the neighborhood, joined the train, bringing his trophies with him. He had killed, I was told, nine lions within a month, whereas last year in six weeks he had not been able to find a single one. The fair Austrian, I may mention, was got up like the short skirted Tyrolese peasant girl of the opera, and presented a very picturesque and sporting appearance. she, too, had killed her lions, that is, some of the nine.

"More, then, I cannot say about the King of the Forest except that the authorities want their lions killed, and that the sportsman must, when he arrives in the country, make inquiries about the localities where lions have most recently been seen or are most likely to be found. Thus on the day that we returned to the coast we were told at a small station named Simba, which being interpreted means lion, that five lions had just been seen in the vicinity, and that if there was any sportsman in the train who was anxious to kill a lion he had better stop and go after them at once. It is, by the way in the same neighborhood, not much more than 200 miles from Mombassa, that 'rhinos' can often be seen from the train.

"This place has, however, the disadvantage of being visitied more often than others by Mombassa sportsmen, including naval officers from any of the men-of-war anchored in the harbor, in view of its being within easy compass of a week end trip. And the game, especially, of course, antelopes and gazelles, is correspondingly shy. On the other hand, in many places the animals are too easily approached, and except for the zest which accompanies a desire to obtain record horns, most of the antelope shooting is somewhat tame sport, as may be inferred from the name 'head hunting,' which is given to it locally."

AMERICAN MILLIONAIRES.

Statistics Show There Are Not Very Many of Them.

There is a great misapprehension as to the number of millionaires in New York and in the world. Chauncey M. Depew said recently that there were 100,000 millionaires in the United States. According to a great commercial agency, which is probably nearer right, there are only 77,000. The Financial Red Book, a most carefully compiled publication gives the names of practically all the persons in the United States who are supposed to be worth more than $300,000. And there are only 15,000 names on the list. No claim is made that the name of every person worth that amount or more is given, but the proportion of those left out is extremely small, for a most exhaustive investigation has been made. In the last few years there has been a marked tendency among men of wealth to conceal the amount of their worldly posessions The first incentive in this respect is the vulgar prominence given to the man who has lots of money. There are other reasons men have for suppressing knowledge of the amount of their wealth. Some wish to avoid heavy taxation and give false returns. Another man may have made his money in a business not commonly supposed to be especially lucrative, and he doesn't care to have his affluence blazoned forth to arouse competition.

REASON ENOUGH.

It was a contested will case, and one of the witnesses, in the course of giving his evidence, described the testator minutely.

"Now, sir," said counsel for the defence, "I suppose we may take it, from the flattering description you have given of the testator, his good points and his personal appearance generally, that you were intimately acquainted with him?"

"Him!" exclaimed the witness. "He was no acquaintance of mine."

"Indeed! Well, then, you must have observed him very carefully whenever you saw him?" pursued the examining counsel.

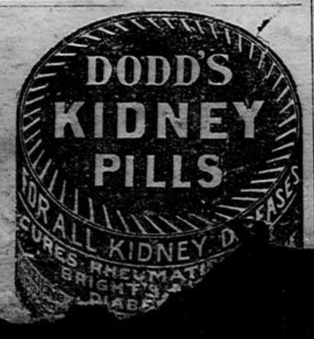
"I never saw him in my life," was the reply.

This prevarication, as counsel thought it, was too much, and, adopting a severe tone, he said:

"Now, now, don't trifle with the court, please. How, I ask you, could you, in the name of goodness, describe him so minutely, if you never saw him and never knew him?"

"Well," replied the witness, and the smile which overspread his features eventually passed over the court, "you see, I married his widow."

After a woman has told one-third of a story a man can guess the rest.



MEN LOVE FINE FEATHERS

GREAT FORTUNES SPENT IN CLOTHES AND JEWELS.

Gentlemen of the Olden Days Were Very Expensive Dressers.

How comparative everything is, after all! Those of us who have followed the daily sales of a certain young nobleman's wardrobe, with its eighty-three dressing gowns of pink moire, heliotrope, and other gay silks, and so on through a dazzling and almost endless array of fine feathers—a wardrobe large and sumptuous enough to have equipped a score of eighteenth-century beaux—might be pardoned for thinking that surely no man, since the days of Solomon, had ever had such gorgeous and costly raiment.

But we need go back no farther than to the days of the first Duke of Buckingham to find even such sartorial wonders put completely into the shade. Here is a description of George Villiers, who is said to have spent over five million dollars on personal jewellery alone:—

"It was common with him at an ordinary dancing to have his clothes trimmed with great diamond buttons, and to have diamond hatbands, cockades, and earrings; to be yoked with great and manifold ropes and knots of pearls; in short, to be mancled, fettered, and imprisoned in jewels. At his going over to Paris in 1625 he had twentyseven suits of clothes made, the richest that embroidery, lace, silk, velvet, gold, and gems could contribute, one of which was a white uncut velvet set all over, both suit and cloak, with diamonds valued at $400,000, besides a great feather stuck all over with diamonds, as well as his sword and spurs." And yet this king of dandies ended his days in a wretched country inn, and in a state of

ABSOLUTE DESTITUTION.

The gaily-arrayed Duke of Buckingham had a not unworthy rival in the Lord Villiers of whom Mrs. Delany tells us that he appeared at the Court of St. James's in 1773 "in a coat of pale purple velvet, turned up with lemon-color, embroidered all over with SS-es of pearls as big as peas, and in all the spaces little medallions in beaten gold in various figures of Cupid and the like."

And in the same year we read of an honorable member making an appearance at Westminster thus gloriously attired. He had a silk coat of variegated colors, a pink-silk waistcoat breeches richly embroidered in silver, white silk stockings with pink clocks, and large buckles of silver on shoes of pink satin. Add to this a gaily-colored stock covered with exquisite lace, nnd hair dressed high and held in position with quite a forest of pearl-headed pins, and we have a picture of sumptuous attire which even Solomon might have envied.

King William IV., plain sailor as he effected to be, had an eye to pictorial effect in his own person. Here are a few items from an inventory of his wardrobe: "All the coats he had ever had for fifty years; 300 whips; canes without number, every sort of uniform, the costumes of all the orders in Europe, white kid trousers lined with white satin, ruffs of Mechlin lace, mantles of crimson, purple, and green velvet, and plastered with gold."

But William, King though he was, was a man of sober raiment compared with some of his subjects; for while he was airing his velvets was not young Disraeli walking in Hyde Park in this

ORIENTAL SPLENDOR:

A sflate-colored coat lined with satin purple trousers with a gold band down the outer seam, a scarlet waistcoat, long lace ruffles falling down to the tips of the fingers, and white gloves with diamond rings outside them.

Every age, there can be no doubt, has had its human peacocks who love to flaunt their rainbow-feathers for the envy of their more sober fellows. Here, for instance, is a picture of a young nobleman of the time of the first George. He wore a coat richly embroidered, a laced waistcoat with gold-worked buttonholes, and black velvet breeches. His shirt-bosom and wrists were smothered in fine Mechlin lace, his gold-clocked stockings rolled up over the knees, and his feet were enclosed in red-heeled shoes with brilliant buckles. His long-queued wig was heavily perfumed and powdered, his delicate hands were white gloved; he wore a sword with gold-tasselled knot, and hilt adorned with rich filigree work, and in one hand he poised a gold enamelled snuff-box.

And if we go as far back as the fourteenth century, we find King John I. of France, when a captive in England, spending his time in ordering and wearing the most gorgeous costumes money could purchase or vanity suggest. One set which he ordered for Easter was of marbled-violet velvet, trimmed with miniver; and another of rosy scarlet, lined with blue taffeta. For a single robe no fewer than 2,550 skins were used, 1,400 of miniver and 1,150 of "gris," at a cost in our money of at least $2,500. Indeed, so exacting were the King's sartorial requirements that he kept a large tailoring establishment constantly employed in executing his orders.—London Tit-Bits.

VERY ABSENT-MINDED.

A notoriously absent-minded lawyer rushed into a shop on a rainy day and bought and paid for an umbrella. Observant of the weather, the salesman did not wrap the purchase up, and the lawyer carried the umbrella as far as the door. There, placing his new purchase against the wall, he stopped to note something in a memorandum-book. Having finished this he started out, forgetting what he had bought.

Soon after, he rushed into another door of the same shop, and requested to be supplied with an umbrella.

"I thought I had one with me when I left home," he said apologetically, "but I must have forgotten to take it."

A second salesman sold him another umbrella, which he carried away. As he was about to leave the shop, the first man stopped him.

"You left your umbrella, sir," he said, holding up the original 'purchase.'

"Why, so I did!" cried the unnerved lawyer, "and I suppose I've [illegible] else's!" Thereupon he [illegible] purchase into the [illegible] shopman, seized [illegible] said [illegible]

WAS SENT HOME AS INCURABLE

THEN JOS. BOONE FOUND HEALTH IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Was Unable to Work for Seven Years Before He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy

Cottel's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 26. — (Special.)—The days of miracles are past, but the cure of Joseph Boone of this place almost ranks with the sensational cures of the earlier ages.

Mr. Boone had been ailing for eight years, seven of which he was unable to work from the effects of Backache and Kidney Complaint. He was all aches and pains.

He was treated by several doctors, and after seven months in the hospital was sent home as incurable. It was there that reading of cures in the newspapers led him to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. It took twenty-one boxes to cure him, but to-day he is strong and well and hard at work lobster fishing.

People here have learned that if the disease is of the Kidneys or from the Kidneys Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

"And do you really want to be my son?" asked the widow Mullins of young Spudds, who had asked for her daughter's hand. "I can't say that I do," replied the truthful suitor. "I want to be Helen's husband."

Help your children to grow strong and robust by counteracting anything that causes ill-health. One great cause of disease in children is worms. Remove them with Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It never fails.

You cannot be happy while you have corns. Then do not delay in getting a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It removes all kinds of corns without pain. Failure with it is unknown.

THE KING AT SIXTY-THREE.

Has Every Prospect of Long Life Before Him.

The King is sixty-three, and one of his skilled medical advisers recently informed a friend that he could see no reason why this most popular and valuable of monarchs should not live as long as, or longer than, did his august mother, Queen Victoria. As we all know, his Majesty in his time has had several grave attacks of illness. There was that terrible time many years ago when the nation watched anxiously about his sick bed, when he slowly freed himself from the dread grip of typhoid fever, and that even more terrible one on the eve of his coronation which is still so vividly in the memory of all of us. Then his Majesty, in the course of his lifetime, has had several nasty accidents. When he was a little boy he was climbing over a five-barred gate when he fell and cut his face so badly that for atime it was feared there would be permanent disfigurement. As a young man he was hunting once with Napoleon III. at Compiegne, when an antlered stag rushed suddenly across his path, knocking him off his horse and bruising him badly. Comparatively recently, that is to say, a little over six years ago, he was staying at Waddeson Manor as a guest of Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, when he slipped on the staircase and sustained a compound fracture of the kneecap. Yet to-day, thanks to Providence, he is as healthy a man as any of his subjects. "A splendidly healthy youth," was a description of him written by Professor Playfair when as Prince of Wales he was studying under him at Edinburgh. "A splendidly healthy man, and likely to remain so," is the verdict nearly half a century later of the King's doctors.

PUT YOUR BOY IN KILTS.

Dr. J. Cantlie, in his lecture at the London Polytechnic, strongly recommended the kilt as calculated to promote the health and strength of lads. Mothers (he said) often desired their boys to look little men, and so put them into tight-fitting costumes which cramped their movements and almost retarded their development. The kilted skirt, on the contrary, gave a warmth to the loins which was most conducive to strength in future years. Lord Roberts has paid a striking tribute to the physical endurance of his kilted soldiers, and there could be no doubt that the kilt, an excellent thing for men, was, from the health point of view, a most admirable dress for boys

Always in Sight

Crowded street. People passing by. Old and young. All eager about their own affairs and always somebody in plain sight who needs Scott's Emulsion.

Now it's that white-haired old man; weak digestion and cold blood. He needs

Scott's Emulsion

to warm him, feed him, and strengthen his stomach.

See that pale girl? She has thin blood. Scott's Emulsion will bring new roses to her face.

There goes a young man with narrow chest. Consumption is his trouble. Scott's Emulsion soothes ragged lungs and increases flesh and strength.

And here [illegible] poor, sickly little [illegible] Emulsion [illegible] make [illegible]

The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap. 10P

SOME LITERARY HEROES

GREAT FEATS WHICH THEY HAVE ACCOMPLISHED.

Many Famous Books Were Written While the Authors Suffered Torture.

There are few finer examples of the heroism of the study than that presented by the late Professor Finsen, the discoverer of the light-cure for lupus, who died so recently. For the last twenty years of his too short life he suffered from painful diseases of the heart and liver, to which dropsy was superadded, and it was only by daily self-denial and the strictest of dieting that he was able to live at all.

Yet for all these years, lived in the very shadow of death and in constant suffering, he stuck bravely to his great life-work, even studying his own diseases with the keenest attention and writing articles on them for medical journals. The last two or three years of his life were spent lying on his back, unable even to be carried to his beloved Institute a few yards away; and yet the lion-hearted scientist never relaxed for a single day his gallant fight for his fellow-men against disease.

The heroism of the Danish professor reminds one of a similar brave battle waged by an English professor, J. R. Green, the historian, against disease and pain. It was in 1869, when the disease which had assailed him for many years finally prostrated him and when the doctors gave him no hope of living more than six months, that Green set to work to write his famous "Short History of the English People." Day after day he toiled at his task, holding deperately on to life and in a

STATE OF CEASELESS PAIN

and exhaustion; and so brave was the man's spirit that he actually prolonged his life for five years. Even he was bound to confess, "I wonder how in those years of physical pain and despondency I could ever have written the book at all."

General Grant's "Autobiography," which brought his widow the enormous sum of $500,000, was written under even more trying conditions than Green's "History." In 1884, the year before his death, the ex-President found himself bankrupt through the failure of a bank in which he was a partner, and face to face with the prospect of dying penniless and leaving his wife destitute. It was at this terrible crisis that he began to write the story of his stirring career for a firm of publishers. But the cup of his misfortune was not yet full. A cancer formed at the root of his tongue, and the gallant soldier, already doomed to death, was compelled to write day after day, suffering constant and severe agony. He completed his colossal task just four days before the merciful end came, having thus performed in his study and in his bedroom an act of heroism which has never been eclipsed on any field of battle.

Mrs. Browning, too, one remembers wrote most of her beautiful poems "confined to a darkened chamber, to which only her own family and a few devoted friends could be admitted, in great weakness and almost unintermittent suffering, with her favorite spaniel as her companion."

THE GERMAN POET HEINE

was another martyr and hero of the study. The last seven years of his life were spent on his "mattress-grave," racked with such excruciating pain that he had to take doses of opium large enough to have killed several men in order to give him a few blessed hours of freedom from it. Through all these years of torture he not only bore himself with a noble resignation and cheerfulness, but produced many of his finest and most finished works, including his "Last Poems and Thoughts" and his "Confessions."

Sir Walter Scott's heroic struggle with misfortune and failing health during the closing years of his life is perhaps too well known to call for more than mention. After the commercial crash came which left him crushed with debt and with shattered health, he set to work "with wearied eyes and worn brain" and toiled for years, often as much as fourteen hours a day, until the end came, and with it the lifting of all burdens, including that of his debts, every penny of which his monumental toil had paid.

Who does not recall the patience and pluck which enabled Frank Smedley to write his books on a "bed of anguish"; how for years Edna Lyall literally kept at bay by her brave spirit and her busy pen; how Mr Clark Russell has preserved a bright spirit and set a magnificent example of patience and industry while on "the daily rack of rheumatism"; and how much of Sir Arthur Sullivan's sweetest music was distilled from pain?—London Tit-Bits.

BATTLES AND RAINFALL.

The United States War and Navy departments are close observers of events at the front, and among other points which attract their particular attention is that of the weather conditions accompanying the operations of the two forces. Official records show that almost every important action since gun, cannon, and mortar have become factors in warfare was accompanied or followed by thunderstorms or heavy rainfalls. In fact, the continuous discharge of firearms and heavy ordnance is said to be the direct cause of this natural phenomenon.

"I appreciate the fact that you have honored me with a proposal," said the fair girl; "but are you sure your love for me is the real thing?" "Perhaps not," replied the young grocer, "but it is less expensive and just as good."

Japan tea will soon be a thing of the past. Machine-made Ceylon is fast displacing it. Blue Ribbon is the best.

POULTRY

We can handle your poultry either alive or dressed to best advantage. Also your butter, eggs, honey and other produce.

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

Old Boggs—"Want to marry my daughter, eh? What are your prospects for making a living?" Mr. Dunderhead (with modesty) — "Oh, I'm depending on a great labor-saving device." Old Boggs—"Indeed; what is it?" Mr. Dunderhead (with more modesty)—"Oh, I thought I'd live on my father-in-law!"

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

Harry—"Engaged to two girls! What are you going to do?" Jack—"Don't know yet. Only one thing I'm sure of is that I'm not going to marry 'em both."

To discern and deal immediately with causes and overcome them, rather than to battle with effects after the disease has secured a lodgment, is the chief aim of the medical man, and Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is the result of patient study along this particular line. At the first appearance of a cold the Syrup will be found a most efficient remedy, arresting development and speedily healing the affected parts, so that the ailment disappears.

Policeman—"Come along now, quietly, or it will be the worse for you." Tooley—"I'll not. The magistrate told me last time never to be brought before him again, an' I'm going to obey his instructions."

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 Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." 22—96

Clara—"Are you engaged to Douglass for good?" Gertrude—"It looks so. I don't think he'll ever be able to marry me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Tom—"Did Maud tell you the truth when you asked her her age?" Dick—"Yes." Tom—"What did she say?" Dick—"She said it was none of my business."

A Recognized Regulator.—To bring the digestive organs into symmetrical working is the aim of physicians when they find a patient suffering from stomachic irregularities, and for this purpose they can prescribe nothing better than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will be found a pleasant medicine of surprising virtue in bringing the refractory organs into subjection and restoring them to normal action, in which condition only can they perform their duties properly Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no infits of his food.

An apparatus has been placed on the market for transcribing music. It writes down automatically the musical notes as they are played.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo

THE BEST COW HE HAD.

Not many years ago a lad was employed to look after cows on a dairy farm. One day the master told him to give the best cow two feeds of turnips on Sunday morning.

The lad did as usual, and when he had finished feeding the cows he emptied two feeds of turnips in front of the pump. When his master came up he said:

"Now, John, what have you been after this morning? What do you mean by these lying here?"

John quietly replied:

"Well, master, you told me to give the best cow two feeds of turnips, so I did. I thought that was the best cow you had."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic cable to the other.

Tess—"That's Miss Kadley. You don't want to meet her, do you?" Jess—"Oh, yes, I should be delighted." Tess—"But nobody really likes her." Jess—"I know, but I want to be introduced to her, so I can snub her the next time I see her."

Scribbles—"I started a newspaper once." Dribbles—"I'll bet it was a good one." Scribbles—"It certainly was one of the best—if there is any truth in the saying that the good die young."

Suffer no More.—There are thousands who live miserable lives because dyspepsia dulls the faculties and shadows existence with the cloud of depression. One way to dispel the vapors that beset the victims of this disorder is to order them a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are among the best vegetable pills known, being easy to take and are most efficacious in their action. A trial of them will prove this.

German manufacturers have united in a movement to lower the industrial death-rate. In Holland there is a museum of safety, which has demonstrated the value of educating the public in the use of safety appliances.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

Willie—"Papa is going to let you marry sister." Featherstone—"How do you know?" Willie—"He said after all it was better than nothing."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"What's his profession?" said the man with a wide range of taste. "He's an artist." "Yes, but what kind? Does he dance, paint pictures, or walk the tight rope?"

"Man is Filled With Misery."— This is not true of all men. The well, sound of lung, clear of eye, alert and buoyant with health, are not miserable, whatever may be their social condition. To be well is to be happy, and we can all be well by getting and keeping our bodies in a healthful state. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil will help all to do this.

Young Mistress—"See that the eggs are laid in a cool place, else they won't keep." Bridget—"Very good, mum. I'll go and tell the hens, mum."

I was Cured of a bad case of Grip by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Sydney, C. B. C. I. LAGUE.
I was Cured of loss of voice by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Yarmouth. CHAS PLUMMER.
I was Cured of Sciatica Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Burin, Nfld. LEWIS S. BUTLER.

A farmer has found out that by planting onions and potatoes in the same field in alternate rows the onions become so strong that they bring tears to the eyes of the potatoes in such quantities that the roots are kept moist, and a big crop is raised in spite of drought.

Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 303

Father—"Cooking schools are of some use after all. This cake is delicious." Daughter—"Is it? I thought it would be a terrible failure." "Why?" "I told Bridget exactly how to make it, and she went and made it some other way."

Take No Risk With a Cold

Further Developments May Prove Fatal. There is Cure for You In

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

If you could depend on a cold passing off of its own accord it would be all very well to let it run its course.

The risk is too great.

Consumption and pneumonia always have their beginnings in a cold.

If you take prompt means of curing every cold you will never be a victim of these or other fatal lung troubles.

Did you ever wait to think of it that way?

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is best known on account of its extraordinary control over croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, asthma and severe chest colds.

As a means of overcoming ordinary coughs and colds, throat irritation and the many diseases of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs it has made an enviable reputation for reliability.

Pleasant to take, thorough and far-reaching in action, and certain in its beneficial results, Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine should have a place in every house as a safeguard against consumption and other fatal lung diseases.

Mrs. J. Provost, Renfrew, Ont., writes:—

"My fourteen-year-old boy had a very severe cold in the chest last winter and I really thought he was going to die. He coughed nearly all the time and sometimes would spit up blood. We had about given up all hopes of his recovery when I heard of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. After taking one bottle there was a great change in his condition, and I positively say that he was completely cured by two bottles, and he has not been troubled since. I never saw medicine take such quick effect and can sincerely recommend it."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, is on every bottle.