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HIGHEST AWARDS ST. LOUIS, 1904

**FACTS ABOUT WORDS.**  
**How Certain Terms Have Obtained Their Meanings.**  
"Expire" in its literal sense is breathing. Inspiration and expiration together constitute respiration. Isaac Walton observed that "if the inspiring or expiring organ of any animal be stopped, it suddenly dies." The Romans spoke of "breathing out" the breath of life in stead of "dying," by way of euphemism, just as they said "vixit" (he lived), instead of "he is dead." In old language the reluctance frankly to say "dead" or "die" appears. Hence such words or phrases as "pass away," "decease," "demise," "the departed," "de-funct," "the late," "no more," "if any thing should happen to me."  
"Row" is one of the many words which are rising to respectability with advancing age. Todd's edition of Johnson's dictionary (1872) denounced it "as a very low expression." Since it appears to have been occasionally written "roue" about a century ago, some have wished to find its origin in the French "roue." Todd identifies it with the older "rouse," a drunken bout, big drinking glass, or big drink, in which sense that word several times occurs in Shakespeare. Hamlet observes that "the king doth wake to-night, and takes his rouse."  
"Row" is supposed to be a false singular formed from "rouse," mistaken for a plural, as "pease," "sherry," "cherry," "cherry," "cherry." But it seems simpler to explain "row" as short for "row-de-down," an excellent word for noise.  
**A MOTHER'S DUTY.**  
**She Should Carefully Guard the Health of Her Growing Daughter—Her Future Happiness Depends on the Change From Girlhood to Womanhood.**  
Every mother should watch with the greatest care the health of her growing daughter. She is a girl today—tomorrow a woman. The happy health of womanhood depends upon this vital change from girlhood. When nature makes new demands upon her blood supply, you must build up her blood system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Her system is unequal to that strain if her back aches, if she is pale of complexion, or languid. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will give her new, rich, red blood and tide her over the crisis. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will make her development perfect and regular—they will make her strong, happy, graceful woman. Miss Ernestine Villiers, St. Paul, Minn., writes: "While attending school my health began to give way. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite left me and I grew pale as a corpse. As the doctors did not help me my mother got me a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had used two boxes there was an improvement, and when I had taken a half a dozen I was again in perfect health. I believe all weak girls will find new health if they take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."  
Thousands of growing girls, and thousands of womanhood, owe their happiness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They keep the blood rich and pure and regular. They banish headaches and dizziness and backaches, and they bring the rosy glow of perfect health to pale and yellow cheeks. But you must get the genuine with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**THE PERSISTENT GISPYES.**  
**Great Britain Cannot Get Rid of This Strange People.**  
"Such as wake on the night and sleep on the day, and haunt taverns and ale-houses, and no man wot from whence they come nor whither they go." So quaintly describes an old English statute against the Gispies. Ever since the year 1530, says a writer in the London Standard, Great Britain has tried to get rid of this strange people without appreciable success. In some cases, or in some countries they are armed against them, yet they persist in returning, and apparently three under persecution.  
The Gispies are popularly supposed to come from Egypt, as their name indicates, but their origin is traced farther east than the land of the Nile. Whether they come from there, are separate people a tribe quite by themselves.  
They appeared in England about 1505, and twenty-six years later Henry VIII. ordered them to leave the country in sixteen days, taking all their goods with them. "And if any man or woman, or any other person, shall have any dealings with any of them, he shall be liable to punishment." The act was unenforced, and in 1562 Elizabeth framed a still more stringent law, and many were hanged.  
"But what numbers were executed," says one old writer, "yet notwithstanding all would not prevail, but they swarmed as before, uppe and downe." They got into Scotland and became an intolerable nuisance. Both in that country and in England legislation proved quite ineffectual. The acts gradually fell into desuetude. Under George IV. all that was left of the ban against the Gispies was the mild law that any person "telling fortunes shall be deemed a rogue and a vagabond."  
"Gispies are no longer a proscribed class," says a recent writer. "Probably the modern Gipsy does little evil beyond begging and petty theft, but his determination to work is as strong as ever, and it is somewhat curious that industrial people like cures and tolerate a horde of professional idlers." How numerous the horde is may be gathered from the fact that the number who wintered in Surrey one year was estimated at ten thousand.  
The language as well as the life of the Gipsy tribe has changed. Many of their words have taken firm hold in a half-slant, half-permissible way. Shaver is the Gipsy word for child. Pal is pure Gipsy. Coder means a man. Cutting up is Gipsy for quarreling, and cove stands for "that fellow."  
Mr. Younghub: "What? Rolled three eggs eighteen minutes? Why, they needed only three!" Mrs. Younghub: "Yes, dear; but the clock was fifteen minutes slow!"

**SOME AMUSING STORIES**  
**ABOUT PEOPLE WHO OFFERED GRATUITIES TO ROYALTIES.**  
**The Man Who Tipped a Sultan — The Kaiser Tells an Amusing Story.**  
There is probably only one man living who can boast that he has tipped a Sultan for poitan and has offered his Majesty a tip, which was gratefully accepted and pocketed; his name is Mr. Waider Harris.  
Some time ago when this gentleman was visiting the Sultan of Morocco, he accompanied his royal host and his favorite minister on several royal excursions on a large reservoir, in which the Sultan invariably took an oar. On one occasion his Majesty and the War Minister Mehdi el Azebhi, were rowing, while Mr. Harris steered, and it was difficult to touch of the oarsmen distinguished himself the most. The Sultan, who took the bow-oar, was rowing a steady ten strokes a minute.  
**CATCHING PERIODICAL CRABS**  
and drenching his fellow-rower with weaker words than he was palling at least five strokes to his master's one. "Bu, both," says Mr. Harris, "were hugely delighted with the performance, and our spirits were of the highest."  
"There are no Sultans and Viziers here, said his Majesty to me; we are both boatmen, and you are passing us." We are crossing a Moorish ferry.  
"Entering into the Sultan's little joke, I replied that they were the worst ferry-men I had ever seen, and that on landing I should complain to the authorities of their ineptitude."  
"Oh, you will, will you?" replied the Mulai Abdul Aziz. "Then all I can say is, we won't put you ashore until you pay us."  
"Then I'll stop here."  
"All right," replied the Sultan, and he promptly began to splash me with all his might and main, though poor Mehdi was getting as wet as I was.  
"Will you pay?" asked his Majesty.  
"Willing," I laughed. "How much?"  
"Half a peseta each" (about eight cents), answered the Sultan—and they duly pocketed their fee. It was the first time in my life that I tipped a Sultan and a Minister of War.  
Archduke Joseph of Austria used to tell, with great enjoyment, a story of how he received a tin one day. His Royal Highness was walking in the park surrounding his castle near Fiume, when he was accosted by a poor peasant. He asked him if he might go through the castle. The Archduke not only gave him the required permission, but  
**ACTED AS CICERONE**  
the stranger, conducting him through the various apartments and describing everything of interest. The tourist was so pleased with his amiable and interesting guide, whom he took to be one of the castle gardeners, that on parting he gave him a friendly pat on the back and thrust a couple of florins in his hand. The Archduke pocketed the coins with a "Thank you," and later had them mounted and framed with this inscription underneath: "This is the only monarch to whom I have ever really earned my life."  
When the Emperor of Austria was taking a stroll recently near Monte Carlo, he had a little adventure which pleased him hugely. His attention was attracted by an unruly horse, who was doing his best to smash the dashboard of the carriage which he was attached to, and who was quite beyond his driver's control. Franz Joseph at once went to the rescue, seized the reins, and after a struggle, reduced the horse to a proper state of submission. The driver was generally grateful for such timely assistance, and turned to express his gratitude. "I don't know who you are," he said, "I'd like to say you in some way, for your kindness; and so if you step into the carriage, I'll drive you home for nothing." The Emperor thanked the man graciously for his kind offer, but declined the free drive.  
The Kaiser tells an amusing story of an experience of this kind some years ago, just before his accession to the throne. As a young man he loved to do a little conversation with his future subjects. On this particular occasion he was rambling after dark along

the Kongratzer Strasse when he was overtaken by a stranger, who accosted him thus:  
"Say, young man, I don't know your lingo but can you direct me to the Folsdam station?"  
"With pleasure," was the unexpected answer, "English fairly well, the Crown Prince took the man in tow, and, chatting gaily with him, escorted him to the entrance of the station."  
"Well, stranger," said the American, at parting, "I guess you're the right sort, and," putting a mark in his hand, "I shall be proud if you'll drink my health."  
The Emperor still treasures that coin and produces it proudly whenever he tells the story.  
It was another tourist, an Englishman, who was walking one day last summer along the Regering's Garten, Stockholm, when he overtook a tall, spectacled man.  
**RATHER SHABBILY ATTIRED,**  
and asked his way to the National Museum. The stranger, who, to the tourist's surprise, spoke English fairly well, offered himself as a guide, and proved a most interesting companion. When the museum was reached, the tourist put his hand in his pocket and producing a coin was about to present it to his ciccone, when the latter, with a smile and a deprecating wave of the hand, said: "Thank you very much. It has been a great pleasure. I am the Crown Prince."

**THE CAUSE OF WOMAN'S TROUBLE**  
**IS DISEASED KIDNEYS AND THE CURE IS DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.**  
**Wonderful Cure of Mrs. James Kinsella, Who Slept in a Chair for Two Summers—Wuat Sao Says of It.**  
St. Malachia, Que., Feb. 5.—(Special.)—A cure of great interest to women has attracted the attention of those interested in medical matters in this neighborhood. Mrs. Jas. Kinsella, wife of a well-known citizen, had suffered from a complication of troubles for about two years. She had pain in the right hip, in the back and was obliged to bathe water every fifteen minutes in a burning itching sort of way.  
She could not sleep at night and had to sit up in a chair for two summers. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.  
Mrs. Kinsella, speaking of her cure, says: "After the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt much better. Then I got more and they did me a world of good. I have never slept in the chair since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills.  
Woman's health depends on her kidneys. Nine-tenths of the so-called female complaints are caused by uric acid in the blood. Cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and you can have no uric acid in the blood.  
**SOME QUAIN ANNIVERSARIES**  
**How Some People Celebrate Important Events in Their Lives.**  
A police-court is a strange place wherein to keep the anniversary of a golden wedding, yet it was chosen a week or so since by an elderly Irishman named Mann, who, on the anniversary of his fifth wedding-day, summoned his husband to appear at the Belfast Police-court on a charge of assault. The prisoner, whose fifty years' record of married life had up till then been blameless, was bound over.  
"It was the anniversary of my losing an eye thirty-six years ago and when this comes I generally go and when too much," was the explanation vouchsafed by an elderly man when charged a few months since, at the Mansion House, London, with being drunk and incapable. The magistrate, in view of the ridiculous was obviously tickled, for he pronounced the prisoner, advising him for the future to celebrate the anniversary of his central deprivation in a somewhat less Bacchic manner.  
Brought to direst straits by the collapse of a company in which she had invested all her money, a poor woman, wealthy relative, applied for help to a wealthy relative, who was in London she was, without his knowledge, turned away by an unfeeling servant. She soon afterwards died, literally from starvation, and this coming to the ears of her relation, together with a knowledge of her abortive appeal—conveyed in a letter, directed to her garage—she was so stricken with grief that until the day of his death, some four years since, he never failed, on the anniversary of the poor woman's sad end, to dress himself in rags and, from sunrise to sunset, beg his bread.  
"I was a girl," she said, "in the morning, twenty years ago, and a young fellow hurriedly crossing the River Road, Brighton, England, slipped and fell in the mud. A gentleman who happened to be on the spot ran to his assistance. A hearty exchange of sympathy and thanks led to better acquaintance, which resulted in my becoming the ultimately marrying the girl's daughter, since which auspicious event the happy husband, to mark a sense of his good fortune, has always, on the anniversary of his fortunate fall, given a dinner to a dozen bachelor friends. In a letter addressed to me, the young man took the young man into his business, where he rapidly rose until he is now in a post of trust and importance. Every year, however, on the anniversary of the day and hour of his master's narrow escape, he has to accompany that gentleman to the Seine, where the couple re-enact the episode of the rescue, after which they adjourn to one of the leading restaurants and spend the remainder of the day in convivial friendship."  
**STRANGE TRIBES OF THE ANDES.**  
Baron Erlend Nordenskjold, who last summer completed an 18 months' journey through the Andes, has given some details of his experiences in the northern forests of Bolivia and among the Indian tribes dwelling in practically unknown districts along tributaries of the Amazon. He found three tribes who, until two years ago, lived like people of the stone age. One of these tribes, the A-Aspacucas, had never before been visited by a white man, but they had tools obtained through other tribes. With a fourth tribe, through whose territory the expedition marched, Baron Nordenskjold was unable to get into contact. These people watched the strangers without molesting them, but would have nothing to do with them. Some of the people living around Lake Titicaca and in the fields of the Andes retain, almost unaltered, many customs of the times of the Incas.

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**Our Honest Benefit**  
**Blue Ribbon**  
As near PERFECTION as modern methods and materials will permit, BLUE RIBBON Tea has a DISTINCT INDIVIDUALITY that lifts it above the line COMPARISON with other brands.  
TRY THE RED LABEL.  
**1/2 A CHANCE**  
and it will make one pound of flesh on less food than any other firm animal because its digestive process is so perfect.  
It is the idea of a making machine. Hence every effort should be made to keep it "up" and growing from birth. No let up because it is too much effort to get it back.  
It is less effort to draw a wagon on a given distance if constantly in motion than if stopped and started every once in awhile.  
**Clydesdale Stock Food**  
will keep your hogs "up" and growing because it gives a better appetite, therefore increases the digestive fluids, and these dissolve and assimilate more food and at a profit.  
It keeps them in tip-top health enabling them to resist disease, thereby making a firmer flesh. It gets them to market weight much sooner, saving feed bill. Nothing better for runs, Equally good for Horses Cattle and Sheep.  
Nothing injurious to it and can stop feeding it without harmful effects.  
If you are not satisfied after feeding it your money cheerfully refunded by the dealer. Same for all Clydesdale preparations.  
Clydesdale Carbolic Antiseptic will keep your pens and pigs clean.  
**TRY HERULES POULTRY FOOD**  
CLYDESDALE STOCK FOOD CO. LIMITED, TORONTO  
**JONES' CHANCE.**  
Little Brother—Do you know what I think?  
Sister—No; what is it?  
Little Brother—I think if I were not in the room Mr. Jones would kiss you.  
Sister—You impudent boy! Leave the room instantly!  
More iron needed in the blood of pale, run-down people. At all general stores and Druggists.  
Teacher: "Johnny, you may give me a definition of 'hypocrysis'."  
"It's when a boy says he loves his teacher!"  
Holloway's Corn Cure is the medicine to remove all kinds of corns and warts, and only costs the small sum of twenty-live cents.  
**SHORT-LIVED DOCTORS.**  
Insufficient Rest and Defective Nutrition.  
The diseases which claim the most victims among physicians relatively to all men are gout and diabetes, and these are a high relative mortality from diseases of the nervous system, circulatory system and kidneys.  
From the nature of his habits the physician is not subject to accidents, and though he is brought into contact with infection he rarely contracts any disease. His preventive means are successful and his mortality from infection is very low. Freedom from prolonged muscular strains and high blood tension apparently saves him from arteriosclerosis, but suicide claims many, and the drug habits acquired by the nervous exhaustion. It has been stated that three-fourths of French morphine users are physicians.  
The cause of the physician's early death is evidently the excessive nervous expenditure, insufficient rest and defective nutrition, inseparable from his calling, with its broken and restricted sleep, irregular hours of work, rest and meals, the worry when lies depend upon his judgment and the lack of a day of complete relaxation in each week. The physician who sees his patients every day in the week, month after month, and cannot take time to forget them when he goes home, rarely has long life. Both ends. He violates the law obeyed by every other animal, that there shall be short periods of moderate exertion interrupted by longer periods of rest when repairs are made. It is not too much work as a rule, but scattered work, which prevents rest.  
**OVER SEA HABIT.**  
Difference on This Side of the Water.  
The persistent effect upon the heart of caffeine in coffee cannot be result in the gravest conditions, in time.  
Each attack of the drug (and that means each cup of coffee) weakens the organ a little more, and the end is almost a matter of mathematical demonstration. A lady writes from a Western State:  
"I am of German descent and it was natural that I should learn at a very early age to drink coffee. Until I was 20 years old I drank scarcely anything else at my meals."  
"A few years ago I began to be affected by a steadily increasing nervousness, which eventually developed into a distressing heart trouble that made me very weak and miserable. Then, some three years ago, was added asthma in its worst form. My sufferings from these things can be better imagined than described."  
"During all this time my husband realized more fully than I did that coffee was injurious to me, and made every effort to make me stop."  
"Finally it was decided a few months ago, to quit the use of coffee absolutely, and to adopt Postum Food Coffee as our hot table drink. I had but little idea that it would help me, but consented to try it to please my husband. I prepared it very carefully, exactly according to directions, and was delighted with its delicious flavor and refreshing qualities."  
"Just as soon as the poison from the coffee had time to get out of my system the nutritive properties of the Postum began to build me up, and I am now fully recovered from all my nervousness, heart trouble and asthma. I gladly acknowledge that now, for the first time in many years, I enjoy perfect health, and that I owe it all to Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.  
"There's a reason. Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville' in pkgs. Postum Food Coffee contains no drugs of any description whatsoever."

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Wind, Water, Storm, and Fire Proof. Locked on All Four Sides  
Made from Painted or Galvanized Steel, at prices varying from \$2.35 to \$5.10 per hundred square feet covering measure. This is the most desirable covering on the market, and is an ideal covering for Houses, Barns, Stores, Elevators, Churches, etc. Any handy man can lay the "OSHAWA" shingles. A hammer and snips are the only tools required.  
We are the largest and oldest company of the kind under the British flag, and have covered thousands of the best buildings throughout Canada, making them  
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We also manufacture Corrugated Iron in long sheets, Conductor Pipe and EAVE TROUGH Etc.  
METAL SHINGLES, in imitation of brick or stone.  
METAL CHIMNEYS, in 2,000 designs.  
Write for Catalogue No. 14H and free samples of "OSHAWA" Shingles. Write to-day.  
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**Physicians tell us that all the blood in a healthy human body passes through the heart once in every two minutes. If this action becomes irregular the whole body suffers. Poor health follows poor blood; Scott's Emulsion makes the blood pure. One reason why**  
**SCOTT'S EMULSION**  
is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.  
We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.  
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Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try in  
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**RHEUMATISM**  
In any form and cold peeping feet positively cured within 30 days, by our new y-p-tooled magnetic rays or money promptly returned. Mail order only. Write for circular to J. G. W. MATHESON, 100 Queen St. East, Toronto, Ontario.  
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**STOCK TONIC**  
And other remedies, for the best guarantee of health to your stock.  
Valuable Advice Free  
Use it and become your own veterinarian.  
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**Farmers Wanted as Land Agents.**  
Farmers wanted all over Canada as agents for Western Canada lands; all selected lands; liberal commission. Address "Farm Lands," P. O. Box 528, Winnipeg, Man.  
They had not been married very long, and that complete blissful trust which young husbands and wives have in each other had not yet been broken. But one morning while peering into a pocket mended the hole in your trousers pocket last night after you had gone to bed, John, dear, how am I not a thoughtful little wife? Husband (dubiously): "Well, yes—yes, you are thoughtful enough, my dear. But how the mischief did you discover there was a hole in my pocket?"  
If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Hickle's Anti-Congestive Syrup and test its qualities. It will be found not yet praised bestowed on it is too high. It does not irritate the throat, and does it thoroughly. Do not buy any substitute for Hickle's Syrup, because it is the best. Having stood the test of years. All the best doctors sell it.  
Mrs. Wise: "The new girl Mrs. Closeberg has got must be a jewel." Mrs. Young: "Why, she complains about her more than she did about any of her others." "Of course, she wants us all to think that the girl isn't worth anything away."

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is such a great aid is because it passes so quickly into the blood. It is partly digested before it enters the stomach; a double advantage in this. Less work for the stomach; quicker and more direct benefits. To get the greatest amount of good with the least possible effort is the desire of everyone in poor health. Scott's Emulsion does just that. A change for the better takes place even before you expect it.  
We will send you a sample free. Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.  
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You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Colds, Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. If it does not cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it today.  
That's fair. Try it today. Shiloh's Cure cures nearly thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. It has stood every possible test without failure. Further  
**Proof**  
is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes: "I bought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children, and I find I can't breathe enough. I gave them one each and they got well. I have never since seen my children with a cold or cough. I will always give them one of Shiloh's Cure when they get a cold. It cured them completely. I shall always keep a bottle of Shiloh's Cure."  
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