MAN-A-LIN

Copyright 1906, by The Manalin Co.

MAN-A-LIN Is An Excellent Remedy for Constipation.

There are many ailments directly dependent upon constipation, such as biliousness, discolored and pimpled skin, inactive liver, dyspepsia, overworked kidneys and headache.

Remove constipation and all of these ailments disappear.

MAN-A-LIN can be relied upon to produce a gentle action of the bowels, making pills and drastic cathartics entirely unnecessary.

A dose or two of Man-a-lin is advisable in slight febrile attacks, la grippe, colds and influenza.

THE MAN-A-LIN CO.,
COLUMBUS, OHIO, U. S. A.

STORIES OF TAME FOXES.

One Made Playmate of a Bulldog—Another Refused to be Lost.

A friend of mine in the Midlands, England, a young doctor with natural history proclivities, has two young foxes in a roomy pen in his stable yard, says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette. They were taken from the earth in a private wood, within reach of which here is no hunt. One of the pair managed to get out of bounds lately, and becoming bewildered by the traffic in the main street of the busy little market town it ran hither and thither, a terror to some and the butt of others, who tried their best to kill the poor beast. The fox, however, got the better of all its pursuers and ran off into what is locally termed "the upper country" beyond, so that all trace of it was lost to the groom who had been attached to the little beast had the happy inspiration to take out the bull terrier in search of its playmate.

Bully led in the direction of a park four miles away, and within its gates the terrier quickened his pace, and barking loudly was soon described by the fox, who ran up to his friend with great show of delight. He seemed glad to get back to the safe shelter of his pen in the stable yard, whereas the poor beast had up to the time of his outing been confiding and familiar in its way, his experiences of "the man in the street" have made him timid and shy now.

Mr. Jones, who was head gamekeeper to the late Lord Lilford for nearly fifty years, told me of a tame fox that he kept chained to a tree close to his house. It seemed well contented there, but as Lord Lilford thought it ought to have its freedom it was taken in a bag to a wood and turned out there. The poor beast tried to follow the keeper home again, and it was with difficulty got rid of only to be taken by a stranger and killed soon after.

BEAR HUNT IN INDIA.

Din Made by Beaters Drives the Quarry to Sportsman's Rifle.

The beaters arrived at camp the following morning. They began to come in twos and threes, then in fives and sixes, and finally dozens, so that by the time breakfast was over the entire population of some three villages were grouped about my tent, says a writer in Outing.

With the help of the shikaris fifty of these were selected and each received a slip of paper bearing my signature, for when they came for their wages at the end of the day I did not wish the friends and relatives of the beaters as well as the beaters themselves turning up for payment.

The din these fifty souls succeed in making as they move in a long line up the base and two sides of a wooded nullah shrieking, howling, catcalling, setting off firecrackers and beating tomtums, is enough to drive any self-respecting beast out of his senses.

An army of battleshouting dervishes could hardly create a greater amount of uproar, nor is it at all surprising that the bear should find a pressing engagement elsewhere at the earliest possible moment after finding his nullah thus rudely invaded. If he turns down the nullah he encounters the invading army; if he tries to escape by the sides he is met and driven back by beaters already posted. Therefore he does the most natural thing in the world by fleeing up the centre of the nullah, directly away from the oncoming din.

At the top of the cleft stands the sportsman. The undergrowth probably prevents the sportsman seeing the bear or the bear seeing him until they actually meet.

SUPPORT

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

The Second Postponement

I.

"I'm sorry for you, Sue, my lass," said the doctor, kindly; "but you'll not be married to-day. It's back to bed you'll go as quickly as your mother can undress you-"

"But 'tis my wedding morning, doctor," the girl objected, as, flushed with fever and racked with pain, she sat down heavily on the little bed on which all her bridal finery was spread out.

The doctor sighed, and turned to her mother.

"You did quite right to fetch me, Mrs. Tremaine," he said gravely. "Indeed, I ought to have been sent for days ago. It's typhoid fever!"

* * * *

Now all the world over a put-off marriage is regarded askance; but in supersitious Cornwall, especially in such a quaint, old-world part of Cornwall as Trevarrow, unspoilt by trains and tourists, it is looked upon with a quite peculiar awe. The village hummed with talk of the wedding thus dramatically postponed, and many were the discussions as to whether Sue Tremaine and Jack Perrin would ever be man and wife.

There was a rival in the field—a brother fisherman named Dick Pengelly, who regarded the attack of typhoid fever as a special interference by Providence in his favor, and who openly avowed his determination to try once more to gain the girl upon whom he had set his heart.

For years these two smacksmen had been the slaves of Sue Tremaine, and had resolutely concentrated their energies upon saving up a sufficient "standby' to justify their "asking" her. Fortune had smiled upon them both with almost equal favor—and Sue had smiled upon them both with equal favor, too. No one in all Trevarrow—not even the girl herself—knew which of these persistent wooers was destined to lead her to the altar, till there came the night, the sweet Sunday moonlight night, when she walked with Jack Perrin along the cliffs.

The sea below them was crooning a love-song to the beach, and the evening wind was whispering sweet nothings to the shyly rustling trees; love and love alone was lord of earth and sea and sky—and she was there, in the very kingdom of love, with Jack. Almost against his will the words came tumbling out; almost against her will the sweetest word that ever man can hear fell softly from her lips, and Dick was left disconsolate. Fate had vouchsafed to Jack the opportunity which makes the thief.

But now Fate—jade that she is!—had struck a blow that caused fresh hope to spring up in Dick Pengelly's heart—had given him an opportunity that he was resolved should not slip by.

"All's fair in love and war," has been an accepted axiom since time began, and during the long wearisome convalescence Dick was most attentive to the invalid, much to Jack Perrin's disgust. The relations between the two men grew strained, almost to fighting-point, and Sue, pale and thin, lay on the horsehair couch in the little cottage parlor and wondered what would happen when she got well.

Duly seemed to indicate that she should keep her promise to Jack, but the dread of unhappiness popularly associated with a marriage not celebrated at the appointed time gnawed at her heart.

She was weak after her wearing illness—a mere shuttlecock to the bat of a stronger will, quite unable to resist. When, therefore, Jack Perrin, driven desperate by his rival's conduct, enlisted her parents' aid, to make her keep her word, she reluctantly consented, and strove hard to believe that it was all for the best, and to put Dick Pengelly from her mind.

For nearly a fortnight, after the news that she and Jack were to be married after all was common property, Dick sought in vain to catch her by herself, to make one last appeal to her before it was too late. But she avoided him.

At last he managed by a ruse to obtain the desired interview. He sent out his smack, but stayed behind himself and waited about where he knew she must pass to fetch the daily milk.

She flushed and trembled at the sight of him, and would have hurried by.

"I—I thought 'ee were out fishing,' she stammered.

"I know 'ee did; but, Sue dear, I want to speak to 'ee. 'Tis cruel of 'ee to keep so out of my way. Tell me—tell me straight out, once and for all, that 'ee love Jack Perrin best, and I'll go right away.

"Sue," he went on, as she made no answer, "I gied up hope when he asked 'ee afore I did, and 'ee said yes, but when the Lord struck 'ee ill to prevent the marriage, I hoped again."

"'Twasn't the Lord, Dick," she murmured. "'twas only coincidence. 'Twouldn't be fair to Jack to throw 'un over just because of that."

"Sue," he said, fighting down a lump in his throat, "I love 'ee! Oh, I love 'ee more nor I could ever tell 'ee, and, if 'ee be determined to marry 'un, then marry 'un, my dear. And God grant 'ee may be happy—for I love 'ee, Sue, and I only want 'ee to be happy, my dear."

With the tears streaming down her cheeks, she held out her hands, and he took them into his rough, red paws and gently pressed them.

"Good-bye, Dick! Good-bye!" she murmured brokenly.

"Good-bye, dear," he answered, "'ee must do as 'ee thinks right. But I shall pray that the marriage may be postponed again—pray right up to the last hour. 'Ee wouldn't dare to marry 'un if anything happened to prevent it twice."

She shivered, and another fisher-girl likewise on her way to the farm for milk, coming upon them, they parted abruptly, but not before they had been seen holding each other's hands. And that night all Trevarrow talked of the way Sue Tremaine was "carrying on" with Dick Pengelly, "and her going to marry Jack Perrin come Thursday!"

II.

It was the morning of the wedding. The sky was grey, the wind was high and the sea was rough; and as his little smack lay tossing upon the angry waters Dick Pengelly's heart was full of black and bitter thoughts. So far, his prayers had been of no avail; the intervention for which he had hoped had not taken place; and the girl he loved and who, he was convinced, loved him, was soon to be bound for ever to another man.

All the smacks except his had already hurried home and his leading hand broke in upon his musings to suggest that they would be late for the ceremony unless they followed soon.

"Curse the ceremony!" he cried. "I'll put back when I please."

It maddened him to think that he must go to see his rival married; and yet to stay away would be too marked. For Sue's sake, he must face it out, and pretend he did not care.

But what was the hardest of all for him to bear was the knowledge that he had only to prevent the wedding from taking place at the appointed time to be sure that Sue Tremaine would never become Sue Perrin. No maid, and for the matter of that, no man in all Trevarrow would dare to go through with a marriage twice postponed. There could be no possibility of happiness after such an ill-omened beginning as that. Once was bad enough—but twice!

His reverie was once more interrupted by his mate.

"Dick," he said kindly, for he guessed something of what his skipper must be suffering, "they're waving to 'ee from the shore, and 'twill never do for us to be the only Trevarrow boat out during the wedding."

"All right, us'll put back now," he answered despondently; and then, as they began to beat for home on inspiration came to him.

Trevarrow was always a difficult harbor to make, whatever the weather, and during the last half-hour the wind had grown fiercer and the sea rougher. Why shouldn't he run deliberately on the rocks? It would be a most natural accident, and in the excitement of launching the lifeboat and watching the rescues from the wreck the wedding would be delayed, and if the wedding were delayed, were it only for one short hour, the odds were certainly in favor of its never taking place.

A grim smile flickered across his face. Jack Perrin was one of the lifeboat's crew, one of that little band of daring men who made a reputation for the Trevarrow boat second to none along the English coast. And Jack Perrin would be forced to help to save him—for Sue!

It meant ruin, the smack and her gear, both uninsured, were practically all he had in the world. He would have to begin all over again as a "hand" on another man's boat. But what did that matter? He would have Sue Tremaine to work and to save for, and, without her, life was certainly not worth living.

Over went the tiller.

"Look 'ee out, Dick," cried his mate. "We shall be on the Snakehead Rock!"

But the warning came too late. With a fearful crash the tiny smack was driven full upon one of the most dangerous points of that iron-bound coast, the "gear" was swept overboard, the mast snapped, and Dick and his two men were almost smothered in the heavy brown sails.

Battered by the angry waves, ripped by the sharp-pointed rocks, in ten minutes the product of ten years' savings was an utter wreck.

Struggling from under the canvas, Dick Pengelly gazed anxiously ashore. He had done his work almost too well; it could not be long before she sank. For himself he hardly cared, but he had no wish to be the cause of the drowning of his two men.

But he need have had no fear. The disaster had been seen, and just as they were, all ready for the wedding, the whole village had rushed down to the harbor—minister, bride, bridesmaids, groom, best-man, spectators, and all concerned; for while human life is in danger, even a wedding must give place.

Off came the lifeboat in splendid style. Jack Perrin dutifully laboring at his oar; and a white-robed figure with a floating veil and an orange-wreath stood out distinctly amongst the excited watchers on the shore.

The distressed fishermen were rescued just in the nick of time, and safely landed amid the cheers of the wedding party, led by the minister.

"'Tis a happy omen to save three men on your wedding morning," he said to Jack Perrin.

But Jack Perrin hung back, and glanced at his white, frightened bride. The ceremony had been timed for eleven and it was now twenty minutes past.

Twice from utterly unexpected causes his marriage with Sue Tremaine had been delayed, and now he found himself afraid to go on with it, unable to regard what had happened as anything but a "warning" that it was not to be.

"Sue," he said sadly, "it seems to me us wasn't intended to be spliced. 'Twould be flying in the face of Providence to go through with it now."

She stared at him, but made no reply, though her lips moved; and the women on the quay began to mutter among themselves, while the minister snorted impatiently. This superstitious nonsense irritated him.

"Come along," he said. "We're only twenty minutes late!"

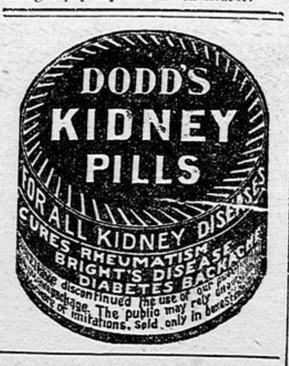
But, shaking his head, Jack Perrin walked slowly back to his cottage, leaving Sue Tremaine to her fate.

* * * *

Never a pang of shame or sorrow came to Dick Pengelly. "All's fair in love and war," and besides, who is to say that the sacrifice of Dick's smack was not Providence's way of giving the right woman to the right man? Anyway, it is not for me to hold the scales; all I know is that Dick and Sue Pengelly are two of the happiest people in Trevarrow, wrapped up in each other and a pair of fat, bouncing boys.—London Answers.

No Alcohol in It.—Alcohol or any other volatile matter which would impair strength by evaporation does not in any shape enter into the manufacture of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Nor do climatic changes affect it. It is as serviceable in the Arctic Circle as in the Torrid Zone, perhaps more useful in the higher latitudes, where man is more subject to colds from exposure to the elements.

"Young man," said the serious gentleman, "did you ever pause and think that each tick of the clock brings you another moment nearer to the end of your existence?" "I was thinking of something of that kind this very minute," cheerfully replied the youth, "only the idea struck me that each tick brought pay-day that much nearer."



ISSUE NO. 35—07.

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

—safest regulator for baby. Prevents colic and vomiting—gives healthful rest—cures diarrhoea without the harmful effects of medicines containing opium or other injurious drugs. 42

Cures Diarrhoea 25c.—at drug-stores. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Montreal.

AN UNPROFITABLE WITNESS.

Two kinds of witnesses are often encountered in courts of justice—the unwilling witness and the too-willing witness. Here is one who doesn't seem to come under either category. The prosecuting counsel thus addresses him:—

"Mr. Parks, state, if you please, whether the defendant, to your knowledge, has ever followed any profession."

"He has been a professor ever since I have known him."

"Ah! a professor of what?"

"A professor of religion."

"You don't understand me, Mr. Parks. What does he do?"

"Well, generally what he pleases."

"Mr. Parks, this kind of prevarication will not do here. Now state, sir, how the defendant supports himself."

"I saw him last night supporting himself against a lamp-post."

"May it please your lordship, this witness shows an evident disposition to trifle with the Court."

"Mr. Parks," says his lordship, "state, if you know anything about it, what the defendant's occupation is."

"Occupation, did you say, sir?"

"Yes, occupation," said the judge.

"Yes; what is his occupation?" echoed the counsel.

"If I am not mistaken he occupies two rooms somewhere in Camden Town."

"That's all, Mr. Parks. Do I understand you to affirm that the defendant is a professor of religion?"

"He is."

"Does his practice correspond with his profession?"

"I never heard of any correspondence or letter of any kind."

"You said something about his propensity for drinking. Does he drink hard?"

"No, sir. I think he drinks as easy as any man I ever saw."

"One more question, Mr. Parks. You have known the defendant a long time. What are his habits—loose or otherwise?"

"I think the one he has on now is rather tight under the arms; it is certainly too short-waisted for the fashion."

"You can take your seat, Mr. Parks."

PUNISHMENT FITS THE CRIME.

New Zealand fits punishment to crime more nearly than most countries. Thus, at Wanganui, when certain sawyers troubled their neighbors by their drunken freaks, the delinquents were made to pay the fines imposed in such labor as they were accustomed to, and were set to saw wood with which to build a prison. The result was that rather than transgress again, they vanished from the locality as soon as the edifice was complete. At Elmira, N. Y., those who are not considered chronic criminals are subjected to a course of Turkish baths, followed by showers, and by a cold douche—the idea being that their criminal instincts are due to physical degeneracy, which may be thus counteracted. At Sherborne, Massachusetts, female criminals are punished—and also reformed—by giving them, at first, poor clothes, and cracked crockery from which to take their food; good dresses and better table equipment being provided, and leave being given to keep pet animals, as an improvement in their conduct is made manifest. Bigamists in Hungary are compelled to submit to an odd punishment. The man who has been silly enough to marry two wives is legally forced to live with both of them in the same house.

BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

Baby's Own Tablets cost 25 cents a box. A box bought now may save your baby's life. Summer complaints come often without warning, and thousands of little ones die from them every summer. If children's stomach and bowels are kept in order there is little danger of these troubles, and that is just what Baby's Own Tablets do. They are good for the new born baby or the well grown child—and they are absolutely safe. Give your child an occasional dose of Tablets and you will keep it well. If you have not got a box of Tablets in the house now, send for them at once, and you may feel that your little ones are safe. Mrs. Wm. Parrott, Myrtle, Ont., says: "My little boy suffered greatly from colic, and cried almost continuously. A few doses of the Tablets cured him, and now I give the Tablets occasionally to prevent the trouble returning." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ABSTEMIOUS ROYALTY.

It is a true though little known fact that the majority of the members of the British Royal Family are teetotalers. For instance, Queen Victoria of Spain does not know the taste of alcohol. Her favorite drink is made from oranges—the fresh fruit squeezed into a glass, which is filled with aerated waters. Oranges are her favorite fruit. For years Princess Henry of Battenberg was a teetotaller, but of late she has suffered so much from rheumatism that she has been ordered to take a little whisky, which she regards as a penance. Both Princess Christian's daughters, too, are teetotallers. All the children of the Prince and Princess of Wales are being brought up strict teetotallers, and they know nothing of alcohol. Princess Patricia of Connaught and her married sister also abjure wine. Another royal teetotaller is the Duchess of Argyll, and the two daughters of the Princess Royal, their Highnesses Alexandra and Maud, have never in their lives touched wine or spirits.

AN ANGLER'S ELYSIUM.

According to advertisements all summer resorts are alike. They are the best ever—but if fishing is better anywhere else than it is in "Georgian Bay" we do not know where it is. There is a greater variety of fish in this water than anywhere else, and they are always hungry. No one ever counted the fish in the Georgian Bay, but those that have been caught there have been counted and eaten, and if you read the Government reports on fisheries, you know that Georgian Bay supplies more fish than any other equal body of water in the world. The only place you can afford to fish is where the fish are numerous, big and delicious in flavor, and that place is Georgian Bay—so the fishermen say. Suppose you send for booklet, issued by Grand Trunk Railway System, free, telling about the home of the bass, pickerel, pike and the noble trout family. Address J. D. McDonald, Union Station, Toronto, Ont.

Makes Ironing Easier—

This cold-water starch gets ironing-day over quicker, with less wear on the ironer's muscles and far less on the starched pieces. Gives a beautiful gloss. Needn't be boiled..yet cannot stick. It's a starch you'll like.

Try It 202

Celluloid Starch

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Our lives are the lips of the Most High.

Only a coward will hide behind his conscience.

Your superiority does not depend on your pedestal.

Self is the only thing that really can break love ties.

Religion is the touch of the infinite on all our affairs.

An honest message never has trouble finding hearers.

It takes more than soft solder to cement souls together.

It takes more than headache cures to set the heart right.

The only worthy high living is that which puts the soul on top.

A cross disposition is no evidence of bearing the divine cross.

No great deeds are done without the doing of many little details.

No man increases his own good reputation by stealing another's.

When a man boasts of his courage he is giving it absent treatment.

Society has its temptations, but they are as nothing to those of solitude.

Preach the pleasures of piety and people willingly will bear its pains.

The heart that feeds on pride must have many an ache in its stomach.

As conscience becomes atrophied the critical faculties often become active.

There's no advantage in making men weary with a sermon inviting them to rest.

Many think they can overcome sin by shooting glittering generalities at the devil.

You might be a walking theological seminary and still be travelling the wrong road.

You will never persuade the world to accept your religion when you look as though it made you sick.

SEWING MACHINE BARGAINS.

real ones, at Singer stores. Buy here and deal with the manufacturers. The Singer Company is permanent and responsible; its representatives are always at hand to care for Singer and Wheeler & Wilson machines. Look for the Red S Singer Sewing Machine Co. **Write us at Manning Chambers, Toronto, for set of Bird Cards free.**

ONLY SECOND IN COMMAND.

George—"Would your father get mad if I asked him for your hand?"

Elsie—"No, but mother would. She's the whole thing in this family."

A Cure for Rheumatism.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

Gustav Jovanovitch, the Russian cattle king, owns 600,000 acres of land, 1,000,000 sheep, and keeps 34,000 sheepdogs.

Puts You on Your Feet and keeps you there That's what "Ferrovim" does for all those recovering from wasting diseases. It is the best tonic in existence. It stimulates, nourishes and builds up the system.

A young man who was to be married in church to a Miss Way, after a courtship of four years, privately requested the choir not to open the service by singing, "This is the Way I long have sought."

Are you a sufferer with corns. If you are, get a bottle of Holloway's Corn Cure. It has never been known to fail.

BUSINESS MAN'S TEN COMMANDMENTS.

1. Thou shalt not in any wise boast, brag, bounce, or bluster, or the wise man will hold thee in low esteem.

2. Thou shalt not permit thy wife to be living at the rate of $1,000 a year when thy business is not yielding more than $995; nor shalt thou withhold from her the business information which, as a helpmeet, she is entitled to receive.

3. Thou shalt not mock the unsuccessful man, for he may be richer in his poverty than thou art in thy boasted abundance.

4. Thou shalt not carry the countinghouse into the domestic circle, nor in any wise spoil the children's hour by recapitulating the bankruptcies of the day.

5. Thou shalt not bob-nob with idle persons, nor smoke with them, nor encourage them, nor approve their evil life.

6. Thou shalt not keep company with an unpunctual man, for he will certainly lead thee to carelessness and ruin.

7. Thou shalt not forget that a servant who can tell lies for thee may one day tell lies to thee.

8. As to hours of slumber and sleep, remember the good old rule:—

Nature requires five,
Custom gives seven;
Laziness takes nine,
And wickedness eleven.

9. Neither a borrower nor a lender be, but give where well bestowed right cheerfully.

10. Be honest in copper, and in gold thy honesty will be sure.

YOUNG DOCTOR'S SACRIFICE.

There comes from Paris an authenticated instance of heroic self-sacrifice on the part of a young physician. The doctor's name was Rahuel, and in attending a woman and child in the Menilmontant district he deliberately gave up his own life to diphtheria that he might save theirs. As the disease was too far advanced for ordinary treatment to have a chance, he calmly resorted to suction. This was effectual in saving the patients but it entailed his own death.

Cucumbers and melons are "forbidden fruit" to many persons so constituted that the least indulgence is followed by attacks of cholera, dysentery, griping, etc. These persons are not aware that they can indulge to their heart's content if they have on hand a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, a medicine that will give immediate relief, and is a sure cure for all summer complaints.

John was far the commonest of British Christian names in the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. Thomas comes next.

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

"I hear your firm discharged you." "Yes, but I wouldn't mind that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury." "How?" "They advertised for a boy to fill my place."

There can be a difference of opinion on most subjects, but there is only one opinion as to the reliability of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It is safe, sure and effectual.

"Good-bye, Jessie!" "Good-bye, Auntie May! I hope I'll be a great big girl before you come to make us another visit."

Do not give up in despair, you who suffer from obstinate disfigurements of the skin. Anoint the sore spots with Weaver's Cerate and purify the blood with Weaver's Syrup. All druggists keep them.

Two young men were having a heated argument over a problem which needed a great deal of mental calculation. "I tell you," said one, "that you are entirely wrong." "But I am not," said the other. "Didn't I go to school, stupid?" almost roared his opponent. "Yes," was the calm reply; "and you came back stupid." That ended it.

Impurities in the Blood.—When the action of the kidneys becomes impaired, impurities in the blood are almost sure to follow, and general derangement of the system ensues. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will regulate the kidneys, so that they will maintain healthy action and prevent the complications which certainly come when there is derangement of these delicate organs. As a restorative these Pills are in the first rank.

Underwear made-to-order, for you couldn't possibly excel in fit nor equal in value

PEN-ANGLE Guaranteed Underwear

Can't shrink nor stretch nor bind nor bulge; outlasts other kinds; and is sold with a guarantee that insures you against any possible fault.

Trade-marked like this in red as are sign of value. Made in many fabrics and styles, at various prices, in form-fitting sizes for women, men and children.

LATEST THING IN BATHROOMS.

Sixty bathrooms are being constructed in the mansion which Mrs. Clarence Moore is building at Washington at a cost of $1,500,000. Her own bath will be in imitation of a cave, with stalactites hanging from the roof. The tub will be a rose-colored shell, and on the walls will be representations of aquatic plants. The floor will be covered with a rug in moss color.

Buy Direct From Manufacturers and save money. English agent is open to buy for Canadian storekeepers or others. No risk. Write for particulars. W. B. INSLEY, 64 Warwick Road, Stratford, London, England.

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL.

WILSON'S
FLY PADS

Kill them all. No dead flies lying about when used as directed.

— SOLD BY —
DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES
10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

QUEBEC STEAMSHIP COMPANY LIMITED.

River and Gulf of St. Lawrence

Summer Cruises in Cool Latitudes

Twin Screw Iron SS. "Campana," with electric lights, electric bells and all modern comforts.

SAILS FROM MONTREAL ON MONDAYS at 1 p.m., 9th and 23rd September, and fortnightly thereafter for Pictou, N.S., calling at Quebec, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, P.E.I., and Charlottetown, P.E.I.

BERMUDA

Summer Excursions, $35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian," 5,500 tons. Sailing 4th, 14th and 25th September, 5th, 16th and 26th October, 6th, 16th and 27th November. Temperature cooled by sea breezes seldom rises above 80 degrees.

The finest trips of the season for health and comfort.

ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec.
A. F. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents.
29 Broadway, New York.

Get Your Roofs Shingled Right

It's Less Money And Less Work

Tools A-Plenty

You can put on a roof that will last a hundred years and be the right kind of a roof every minute. Or you can put on a ten-year roof that will probably leak after the first rain hits it, and keep leaking till it is rotted away.

Either roof will cost you about the same in money at the start.

But the "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be FIRE-PROOF—literally; and wind-proof—actually; and lightning-proof—positively. That's the hundred-year roof!

And that "Oshawa"-shingled roof will be weather-proof for a century. We'll GUARANTEE in every way for a quarter-century—from now till Nineteen-Thirty-Two.

Guaranteed in writing for 25 years—and you needn't ever paint it, even! That's saying something, isn't it?

What would your mill-man say if you asked him to guarantee cedar shingles for even ten years? He certainly would make remarks!

And even the best cedar-shingled roof will be leaking badly inside of ten years. Seven out of ten of them leak the first time it rains. No wood-shingled roof is fire-proof for a minute, and the first high wind that catches a loose shingle—whoosh! goes half your shingled roof over into the next township.

Yet cedar shingles cost you just about the price of these guaranteed "Oshawa" Shingles—28-gauge toughened steel, double galvanized—good for a century, guaranteed in writing till 1932,—fire-and-wind-and-weather-proof and lightning-proof.

Four-dollars-and-a-half a square buys "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles—ten feet by ten feet. Compare that with the present price of cedar shingles—how does it strike you?

And you can put on these "Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles yourself, easily,—with no tools but a claw-hammer and snips. Simplest thing you know—can't get 'em on wrong.

"Oshawa" Shingles lock on all four sides—whole roof is practically one sheet of double-galvanized steel, that never needs painting.

"Oshawa" Galvanized Steel Shingles are GUARANTEED in every way for Twenty-Five Years Ought to Last a Century

And GUARANTEED—don't overlook that. Guaranteed in writing, over the seal of a company with a quarter-million capital,—guaranteed in plain English, without any ifs or buts, for 25 long years.

That's the argument in a nutshell—cost the same as wood-shingles; fire-proof, water-proof, rust-proof, lightning-proof; easier to put on; and GUARANTEED. That's the "Oshawa" proposition! Tell us the measurement of any roof, and we'll tell you exactly what it will cost to roof it with less work and for less money.

Plenty of facts that concern your pocket-book come to you as soon as you ask for our free book, "Roofing Right." A post card will do to ask on.

Why don't you ask now?

104

The Pedlar People Of Oshawa

MONTREAL 321-3 Craig St. W. | TORONTO 11 Colborne St. | OTTAWA 423 Sussex St. | LONDON 69 Dundas St. | WINNIPEG 76 Lombard St. | VANCOUVER 615 Pender St.