CONSCIOUS IN COFFIN.

Old Man Makes Noise Before Being Buried Alive.

An old farmer named Chaudru was buried alive lately at the Village of Sarlot, in the Londes, France.

He fell ill a fortnight ago, and afterward lapsed into a state of coma, which was mistaken for death. When the coffin was lowered into the grave the bystanders heard raps and moans coming from within.

They ran to tell the Mayor, and when he arrived, half an hour later, the lid of the coffin was wrenched open. The man was dead, but the changed and agonized expression on his face showed that he had regained consciousness after he was placed in the coffin.

A similar incident occurred recently at Loex, in Savoy. Jean Godard, a man of 76, fell into a swoon, and remained unconscious so long that he was believed to be dead. His neighbors wrapped him in a shroud, and placed lighted candles at the foot and head of the bed, while the women recited prayers for his soul.

Suddenly the man sat up and looked around him in astonishment. The women screamed and fled from the cottage, thinking they had seen a ghost. Ultimately some peasants were found bold enough to venture into the cottage, where they soon assured themselves that the old man was really living.

A MAGISTRATE INVESTIGATES ZAM-BUK

SAYS IS A WONDERFUL HEALER AND DOES MORE THAN IS CLAIMED FOR IT.

Probably no household remedy in existence has won such glowing tributes from people in high places as has Zam-Buk. Mr. Roger F. Perry, Justice of the Peace for British Columbia, recently tested this famous balm, and this is what he says of it:

"The Pavilion,
"Goldfields, B. C.

To the Zam-Buk Co.

"Gentlemen,—After a very fair trial I have proved Zam-Buk eminently satisfactory. In my case it cured a skin rash of five years standing, which no doctor had been able to do any good for.

"I would certainly encourage any person to keep Zam-Buk in their home. **It truly does even more than you claim for it.** For my own part I would not now be without it in the house. Yours very truly,

(Signed) "Roger F. Perry,
"Justice of the Peace for B. C.'

Zam-Buk differs from ordinary salves and embrocations, for while these mostly contain animal oils and fat Zam-BUk is purely herbal. It closes and heals cuts, festering sores, ulcers, eruptions, boils, eczema, chafing sores, etc. In the household it is the handiest possible remedy for burns, scalds, children's injuries. It instantly cleanses any wound to which it is applied; prevents festering, inflammation or blood poison. It cures piles, varicose ulcers, and fistula.

THE COMPLEXITIES OF MODERN SOCIETY.

The individual never stands alone, and least of all is this the case in society. The social ramifications are manifold. Modern society, indeed, hangs together at all because there is a tacit agreement among its members to keep silent. It is said that in a very high state of society in Europe a gentleman invites to his dinner table the man who he knows has debauched his wife, and smiles upon him as the libertine drinks the wine of the man whom he has dishonored. On the other hand, the complaisant host may have invaded the domestic dovecote of his guest. Silence! Nearly everybody, it would seem, lives in a glass house, and were there a single stone flung, the crash of glass would be heard all over the place. The price paid for permissible breaches of the commandments is silence. The thing done is not the sin—the sin is in being found out. Above all things, people must not be imprudent. There must be no cause for public scandal. Never expose yourself to detection. Never blab. You will see in the court house how frankly Simpkins carries on his illicit amour. This is the candor of nature. In a more complex grade of society, these things are delicately and darkly done, and it is only now and then that a hint of the life which is led sub rosa, comes forth into the day fight. Then there is consternation, and scurrying, and flitting, and re-arrangements, all of which would be wholly unnecessary if eperybody was faithful to the unwritten law—never be caught.

POOR HUMAN NATURE.

Let the evidence be indisputable and the notoriously immoral man must disappear from public life. We pay at least this homage to virtue. Man never was of his own volition, a monogamous animal, and something of the East, from which he came, lingers in his blood—the desire for a harem. And he can keep his harem, too, in a Christian community, if he does so tactfully. If he blunders, and makes the thing so visible as to constitute an offence he is punished, not so much for being an immoral man, as for being ass enough to disclose the fact.

Our parliaments might pass a bushel of resolutions and not one solitary creature would amend his life because of them. You can tell a man that he must leave your society, but a bit of official parchment will never convert the soul. And what you want is not a resolution, but a conversion. Perhaps not the old-fashioned Methodist kind of conversion, though that would do no harm, but the implanting in the mind of the moral sense, the fostering of the sense of cleanliness and honor and probity, the growth of a fine scorn for all low intrigue for the pursuit of the baser passions, whether of lust or greed. And how will you bring about such conversion. By the constant preaching of the best ideals for the public life of this country. By the determination, on the part of all who can still be called teachers—the pulpit, the press, the leaders of political and social life—never to halt till a new conscience shall be set up in the breast. When you get this you will not need resolutions. The life will be governed, not by the devil's doctrine that it doesn't matter what you do if you are not found out, but by the principles of honor and self-control and righteousness. And perhaps we might the sooner have this if the churches troubled less about division, and more about morality in the individual and public life of this country.

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.

TRUE TO LIFE.

"Now, Henry," said the bride, "I want you to understand distinctly that I do not wish to be taken for a bride. I am going to act exactly as if I were on old married woman. So, dearest, do not think me cold and unloving if I treat you very practically when there is anybody by."

"I don't believe I can pass for an old married man," said Henry, "I am so fond of you that I am bound to show it, I am sure to betray myself."

"No, you mustn't, dear. I insist that you behave just like an old married man. You will, won't you, dear?"

"Well, darling, I'll try; but I know I shall not succeed."

On the first evening of their arrival at the hotel the bride retired, and the groom fell in with a whist party, with whom he sat playing cards until four o'clock in the morning. His wife spent the weary hours in weeping. At last he turned up, and met his grief-stricken bride with the hilarious question: "Well, haven't I been doing the old married man true to life?"

She never referred to the subject again, and everybody in future knew that they had just been married.

Fond Mother—"How do you like your new governess, Johnny?" Johnny—"Oh, I like her ever so much." "I am so glad my little boy has a nice teacher at last." "Oh, she's awfully nice! She says she don't care whether I learn anything or not, so long as father pays her her salary."

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

Lots of people are unable to appreciate a rose until they accidentally get into close communion with the thorn.

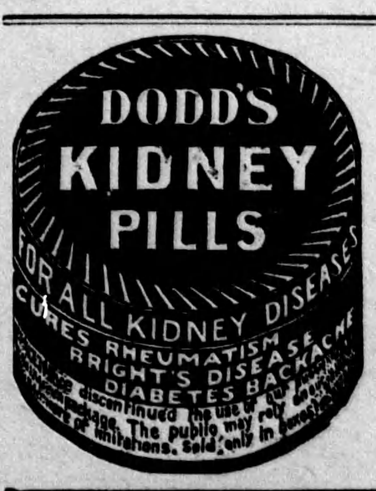
It Retains Old and Makes New Friends—Time was when Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil had but a small field of distribution, but now its territory is widespread. Those who first recognized its curative qualities still value it as a specific, and while it retains its old friends it is ever making new. It is certain that whoever once uses it will not be without it.

In Austria only 38 per cent. of the inhabitants are engaged in agriculture, while in the sister-country, Hungary, no fewer than 64 in each 100 are engaged in tilling the land.

NATURE'S ALARM SYSTEM.

Agent—"I am introducing a new patent burglar alarm—"

Homer—"Don't need it. We have a baby in the house."



Saves A Lot of Bother

The starch that needn't be cooked..that won't stick..that gives a brilliant gloss with almost no iron-effort..isn't that the starch you ought to have them use on your clothes? Buy it by name.. your dealer sells it.

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Celluloid Starch

ENGLISH JOKE.

Humane Officer—"My man, do you feed your horse with punctuality?"

Cabby—"Oh, no, sir! I mostly feed him on oats and hay!"

THE STRENUOUS LIFE.

Nature will have her compensations. Our overworked bodies and nerves require recuperation and rest. The longer the delay the greater the price. Before too late try the tonic influence of the Mineral Salt Springs. The "St. Catharines Well" for nervous troubles, rheumatism and allied diseases, appeals to those desiring relief and absolute convalescence. Write to J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Toronto, for illustrated descriptive matter.

Judge (in breach-of-promise case) — "You say you must have been temporarily insane when you proposed to the plaintiff. Can you prove it?" Defendant—"I can, your honor, if you will cause the plaintiff to remove her veil so that the jury can see her face."

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

"Ah, Dick, my lad," remarked a man who was noted for an objectionable habit of sponging on his acquaintances, "father's upstairs, eh? Hope I haven't disturbed him at his dinner?" "Oh, no," replied Dick candidly," we were just going to start when father saw you from the window and told mother not to have dinner till you had gone!"

SCALD HEAD is a disgusting and obstinate disease, frequent in children. Treatment: Perfect cleanliness and a generous application of Weaver' Cerate. Mothers will be glad to learn this.

Jeweller—"And would you like to put the lady's name on the ring, sir?" Cautious Young Man—"Er—well—I think you might just put 'To my beloved.'"

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator will convince you that it has no equal as a worm medicine. Buy a bottle and see if it does not please you.

Magistrate—"What! Do you mean to say your husband struck you, and he that physical wreck?" Mrs. Maloney—"Yes, yer honor; but he's only been a physical wreck since he struck me."

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

Ethel—"You say she is an entertaining talker?" Caustique—"Oh, my, yes; she can entertain herself for hours at a time."

WEAK WATERY BLOOD causes much trouble. *That tired feeling* and many more symptoms follow in its wake. Try "Ferrovim." It is the *best tonic* to make you strong and well. All druggists sell it.

Mrs. Prentice—"How do you always manage to have such delicious beef?" Mrs. Blinthyre—"I select a good, honest butcher, and then stand by him." Mrs. Prentice—"You mean that you give him all your trade?" Mrs. Blinthyre—"No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat."

Signals of Danger—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

Wise men labor while waiting for something to turn up.

LEGACY LED TO SUICIDE.

London Woman Takes Her Own Life for a Trivial Matter.

Legacies have been having ill effects in London of late. As a sort of sequel to the story which was recently reported of an aristocratic young Englishman who was left a fortune of $110,000 and exchanged it all for experience, there comes to light another pathetically interesting case. It is that of Mrs. Annie Hearn, a poor woman of South London who with her husband had been left the free use of a small room and who was so worried by government demands for an inheritance tax of $60, that she finally ended her life by taking ammonia.

The story was told by Michael Hearn, the woman's husband, at the coroner's inquest, and the man's simple tale is a severe indictment against British officialdom for its pettiness in pressing the poor and half-starved couple for the succession duty. Michael Hearn himself was so weak and ill when he entered the witness box that he could not stand. He told the court that he had been out of work for three months, and all that he and his wife had to live on was two shillings and sixpence (62 cents) a week. This, he said, had been given them by a Roman Catholic priest.

He said the owner of the house in which they lived had died recently, leaving a will by which he and his wife were to be allowed to live in the small room they occupied rent free. While they were struggling along on the verge of starvation, the government tax collectors were presing them for the $60 succession duty on the legacy. The wife was fearfully worried by the government demands and feared less the officials should take away the one little room they had to call their own and turn them into the street. Completely to blacken their sky, the heir to the house was also trying to obtain possession of the room occupied by the starving couple.

The other day, after weeks of worry and approaching starvation, the woman set herself free from the hounding tax collector by drinking some liniment containing ammonia. The jury returned a verdict of "Suicide during temporary insanity caused by worry and semi-starvation accelerated greatly by worry."

Hard and soft corns cannot withstand Holloway's Corn Cure; it is effectual every time. Get a bottle at once and be happy.

Do You Want a Home

in the prosperous West? If so, write us for particulars of lands for sale in the Selkirk District, within 20 to 40 miles of the city of Winnipeg. Lowest transportation charges and best ready market in the West. First-class soil. No other locality offers as good opportunities for increase in values.
THE SELKIRK LAND & INVESTMENT CO., Limited, Selkirk, Manitoba.

FOR SALE,

300 LIGHT DYNAMO

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S. FRANK WILSON,
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and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.

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Keeps your body warm, yet lets your skin breathe—knit, not woven,—it fits, does PEN-ANGLE Underwear.

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Trade-marked in red. In a variety of styles, fabrics and prices, for women, men and children, and guaranteed.

CREAM OF THE WEST FLOUR

A pure, hard Manitoba flour for bakers and others demanding strength, color and uniformity.

STRONG & WHITE

AT YOUR GROCERS

DEALERS EVERYWHERE SUPPLIED WITH FLOUR AND FEED. WRITE US.

WE ALSO MAKE 'QUEEN CITY,' A BLENDED FLOUR THAT HAS GAINED GREAT FAVOR AS A GENERAL HOUSEHOLD 'ALL PURPOSES' FLOUR.

THE CAMPBELL MILLING CO. TORONTO JUNCTION ONT.

FOR SALE.

7,000 acres raw land, north Indian Head, Garden of Canadian West, $10 acre, $5 acre down, balance to suit.
J. O. HAIGHT, Moose Jaw, Sask., Box 1100.

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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., 3rd and 17th June, 1st, 15th and 29th July, 12th and 26th August, 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.

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Summer Excursions, $35, by the new Twin Screw SS. "Bermudian", 5,500 tons. Sailing 5th and 19th June, 3rd, 17th and 31st July, 14th and 16th August, 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.

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