...NED FARMS

IN THE NEW ...STATES.

...Cause of This ...State of ...

...o be found in ...are in the en... Massachusetts ...on by rail and ...A newspaper re... ...hose roads in ...le travelling in ...vehicle sank to ...d, and he was ...and the livery... foot, says Lon...

...came to a big ...of course, white ...y respect a sub... ...comingly the re... ...ous farmer. He ...d piazza and ...No answer. He ...ut found neither ...r a human be... ...to the house and ...was not locked.

...the rooms. All ...ished, farmhouse ...ell he found a ...of which he un... ...est bed in the ...sleep.

...he started off ...Wallowing in the ...other farmhouse, ...y much occupied ...s large family. ...owns that house ...the host. "Well, ...s ownerless. That ...use, outbuildings ...ndoned a month, ...who then owned ...is went off to the ...no farm-hands to ...roads were so bad ...the nearest town, ...he simply drove ...horses and cattle ...ce for ever."

[illegible]

PEN PICTURE OF THE WAR

MANY REGIMENTS WERE TORN TO PIECES.

A Terrible Night With the Russo-Japanese Armies Before Mukden.

Hon. Maurice Baring, writing to The London Morning Post, from his position with the Russian army before Mukden says:

After we had been fighting some little time the enemy's infantry came round to a kopje northwest of us, and opened fire first on our infantry, which was somewhere beneath and before us; and then on the battery, and we replied. This lasted till noon. One of our officers was slightly wounded in the chest. It was his first engagement, and he had just arrived from the Artillery College. Two of our Cossacks were severely wounded. One of them was shot through the head and went mad, and several horses were killed. At noon the infantry retired, leaving us unprotected, and we were forced to retreat at full speed under heavy shrapnel and cross infantry fire. We retired to Sachetun, but at one o'clock we were ordered to move forward again as an attack was to be made. We went into action, crossing the River Chahe under heavy fire and pouring rain, and took up a position on the further side of the stream. After we had fought about twenty minutes the enemy's fire ceased. We remained in the position nearly all the afternoon. We afterwards set out for a village to the southwest, where we arrived drenched and tired, without food or transport. The next day, Oct. 17, we spent in quiet and inaction. At dawn on the 18th we moved to join the 1st Siberian Corps, our proper corps, which had been sent south to attack.

At one o'clock we took up a position three versts to the south of a kopje, which now goes by the name of Poutiloff's Kopje, being called after General Poutiloff, under whose command it was taken.

THE BATTERY OPENED FIRE,

which it continued till five o'clock. The enemy answered uninterruptedly with shrapnel, but not one of the Japanese shells touched us. At five o'clock orders were received to shell a kopje until sunset, and then to stop as it was to be stormed. It was shelled by us and other two batteries, one on the right and one on the left, and as the sun set we ceased fire and waited. Soon a tremendous rattle of infantry told us the attack had begun. An officer subsequently described this fire as a "comb of fire" that seemed to tear the regiment to pieces. We waited in the dark red solemn twilight, and suddenly a ringing cheer told us that the kopje had been taken. But all was not over, as the Japanese attacked the kopje twice after it had been taken, but at what a cost we began presently.

It grew dark and we sought and found a Chinese house wherein to pass the night. With the officers was the doctor of the battery. A wounded man arrived, asking to be bandaged, then another and another. Many of the soldiers had received their preliminary attendance on the hill itself at the hands of the army surgeons and assistants, but the detachment of the Red Cross by which the wounded could be rebandaged was far off. Soon our house was full of wounded, and more were arriving. They lay on the floor, on the khans—the stationary divan of every Chinese house—and in every available place. Light was the difficulty. We had only one candle and a small Chinese oil lamp, and the procession of human agony kept on increasing. Men badly wounded by bullet and bayonet, torn, mangled and soaked in blood. Some of them had broken limbs, as well as wounds. Some of them walked or crawled three miles from the hills, while others, unable to move, were carried on great coats slung on rifles. When one house was full, we went to the next, and so on, till all the abodes up the street of the village were filled. The officers bandaged the slightly wounded, while the doctor, with untiring energy and deftness, dealt with the severely injured.

THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER

as a rule bears his wounds with astounding fortitude, but the wounded of whom I am speaking were so terribly mangled that many of them were screaming in their agony. Two officers were brought in. "Don't bother about us, doctor," they said; "we shall be all right." One seemed to be plunged into the lowest circle of the inferno of human pain. I met a man in the street who had crawled on all fours the whole way from the hill. The stretchers were all occupied. We stayed till all the houses were occupied. A detachment of the Red Cross arrived, but its hands were soon full to overflowing. It was a terrible night that seemed endless. The hill was littered with bodies, Russian and Japanese. But horrible as the whole spectacle was, the piteousness of it was still greater. It was the morning the Japanese wounded were collected at the foot of the hill, and were afterwards sent off in ambulances to Mukden. They were as well and as kindly looked after as possible. The Trans-Baikal Cossacks searched the hill and the gowliang, carried the wounded to the fire, where they were given tea, and received treatment at the hands of the doctor. A Cossack officer in General Kossogovski's division, when I was dining in his regiment one evening, made us all nearly weep by his account of the way in which the Japanese fought and met death in front of the forts at Liaoyang.

"... officers are superior to us," ... "... intelligent, more ... surpassingly brave."

HEALTH

COUGH NO MORE.

One of the best cold cures in the world is ordinary spirit of camphor. The proper way to take it is to put from ten to fifteen drops on a lump of sugar, and eat it in bed. Do not drop the spirit on the sugar until you are undressed and ready to get into bed, as it soon evaporates, but pop it in the mouth and cover yourself up well, and then keep your mouth shut. If this remedy is tried as soon as a cold begins to show itself, it will, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, check it before it gets to an acute stage. Spirit of nitre may also be used in the same way, but this does not suit everybody's constitution, whereas camphor may be employed with impunity. For a child use from five to ten drops, according to age.

AN OLDEN-TIME CURE.

An old-fashioned, but little-known, cold cure is wrought with a turnip, a jampot, and some brown sugar. Pare the turnip, and cut some slices from it about a quarter of an inch in thickness. Place a slice at the bottom of the jam-pot, sprinkle a little brown sugar over it, cover with another slice of turnip, sprinkle more sugar, and so keep on in alternate layers of turnip and sugar until the jampot is full. Then let it stand for a few hours, and drink the liquor that will accumulate in the pot. The age of this cure may be gauged from the fact that it was the favorite remedy of the original John Brinsmead, of pianoforte fame, over a hundred years ago, but it has lost none of its efficacy in the march of time.

ONIONS AND PEPPER.

Boiled Spanish onions are pretty well known as a cold cure, but their curative properties are doubled if, instead of being seasoned with butter, pepper, and salt, they are simply cut open and dusted with cayenne pepper. As a matter of fact, in the jampot cure just mentioned a raw onion can be substituted for a turnip, if the latter is not available at the moment; but the strong flavor has its drawbacks. This is minimised, however, by chewing parsley or eating a tomato.

There are many people—commercial travellers, for instance—who have to be out of doors in all sorts of weather, cold or no cold. As a "stave off" there is nothing to beat the juice of a couple of lemons, made up to one third of a pint with hot water, and drunk without sweetening.

SCHOOLBOYS' REMEDY.

Not one person in a hundred is aware that chewing the ordinary liquorice-root, so beloved of every schoolboy, is an excellent cold cure, especially when that cold has brought a sore throat and consequent hoarseness with it. A cold that is complicated with a cough frequently needs the attention of a medical man; but here is one of the old-fashioned "herb" remedies, that so many up-to-date folks pooh-pooh, but which are far more efficacious than many a dosing of drugs.

A CURE OF DOUBTFUL VALUE.

Procure from any hearbalist one pennyworth each of liquorice-root, oaklungs, horehound, coltsfoot, and hyssop. Boil all together in two quarts of water until the liquid assumes a dark-brown color like that of stout, though of a thinner consistency. Let it get cold, and take a medium-sized wineglassful, about one eighth of a pint, every four hours. It will do far more good than most patent influenza cures.

FOR "STUFFY COLDS."

For generations a basin of gruel and putting the feet in hot mustard-and-water has been, like Caesar's wife, "above suspicion" as a cold cure. The mustard-and-water is of a doubtful value, however, and a bowl of pea-soup would do far more good than the gruel.

What is known as a "stuffy cold" in the head can be cured by getting a strip of brown paper, soaking it in vinegar, grating some root ginger over it, and tying it round the face in the same way as if suffering from faceache. This remedy is recommended for men only, as the ginger is apt to make the tender skins of women and children smart. It rarely fails to effect a cure, however.

HOW TO KEEP WELL.

Everyone who is fortunate enough not to be afflicted with an organic disease can become thoroughly healthy, and, what is perhaps of equal importance, strong.

Of course, it is well to ascertain before commencing any system of training to be sure that you are suffering from no organic disease. This sometimes exists even when unsuspected, and in that case caution must be used.

Not that any person who discovers that inroads have been made upon certain organs need despair. The judicious use of the exercises which will be described will in almost every case be found beneficial.

Robust health and strength above the average can be obtained in one way. They cannot be arrived at by eating predigested foods nor by the taking of cold baths. But the one and only means of becoming healthy and strong is by the exercise of will-power.

If you undertake physical culture—and we know of no better way of making people well and strong—put your will into every action you make. It is not sufficient to go through the exercises perfunctorily, only concerning yourself and getting them over quickly. Allow yourself plenty of time, and go through the exercises thoroughly.

Here are two exercises which I should like readers to try. Turn the inner side of the arms full to the front, and, making the muscles firm, alternately bend each arm at the elbow, bringing up the dumb-bell close to the shoulders. Keep the shoulders and elbows well drawn down, and the upper arms close to the sides. In lowering the dumb-bells, straighten the arm to its full length.

Men of seventeen and upwards should do this fifty times at first, increasing the movements by five every day; women should do it twenty times, increasing one every day.

In the second exercise, the pupil should lie flat, with the arms close by the sides. Alternately raise the body to a sitting position, and lower it to the horizontal. Men should do this three times at first, and increase one movement every two days. Women the same, increasing one every three days. Dumb-bells need not be used at first.

RUSSIA'S COMMISSARIAT.

Immense Stores Being Accumulated at Mukden.

If the Japs could only rout the Russians before Mukden they would become possessed of immense stores. In a conversation with a Mukden correspondent of The Russkoe Slovo, General Goober, head of the Russian commissariat department, gave the following interesting particulars of the commissariat service: Bread, the general said, is distributed to the troops every day except those days when military operations are in progress, when the men are supplied with biscuits instead. The commissariat department has at its disposal some tens of thousands of cattle, but up to the present the forces have not drawn upon the department in this respect, purchasing what cattle they require in local markets. Orders have been given for a quantity of frozen meat to be prepared at Omsk. At Nikolaieff, on the Amur, stores of fish have been prepared, as well as 300,000 poods (4,800 tons) of butter, 100,000 poods (1,600 tons) of preserved vegetable are being obtained from European Russia, while at Harbin and in the Ussuri territory stores of saerkraut have been got ready for use in the hospitals and by soldiers suffering from illness. Tea is on sale at the front.

Owing to the havoc wrought by rains on the roads the transport of wheat had to be suspended for some time, but now it is proceeding in good order, and at Blagovestchensk there are already nearly four million poods of wheat which will be transferred to Harbin as soon as navigation is reopened. The troops are also allowed brandy, but only on special orders from the commanders of the army corps. Trainloads of warm clothing are arriving every day, and the troops who have just been sent to the theatre of war are provided with a new outfit of warm clothing and two pairs of boots each. The commissariat department at present has in hand two hundred thousand complete sets of clothing and four hundred thousand pairs of boots. In January the general was to receive a further 320,000 sets of clothing and half a million pairs of boots. In February 180,000 complete outfits of clothing, in March another half-million pairs of boots. All these clothes and boots will be served out among the troops as required.

In spring it is proposed to replace the present outfits by woollen jerseys, to be worn under the tunic. The question of forage and fuel is a complicated one, for before long straw, wood and taoliang for warming purposes will all have to be brought from a distance, and yet there is no transport available for the purpose. Orders have been given for the distribution of four hundred thousand warm blankets for the use of the soldiers in the underground burrows they have made along the lines of the trenches. Officers get a daily allowance of a pound of meat, two pounds of bread, half a pound of oatmeal and portions of tea and sugar.

WHAT LYDDITE IS.

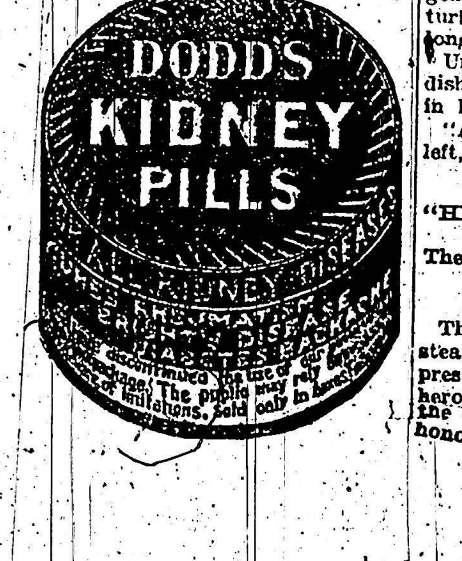
Lyddite, freed from all technical description, is merely a form of piric acid melted down and allowed to solidify. It was discovered in 1771 and for a century and a quarter served a peaceful but very useful purpose as a dye for silk and woollen materials without its explosive powers being dreamt of. A few years ago a warehouse fire occurred in Manchester and the flames spread to a shed in which piric acid was stored. There was a terrible explosion, and an investigation took place, with the result that lyddite was born.

OLDEST LOVE-LETTER.

The oldest love-letter in the world is in the British Museum. It is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, and it was made 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick.

INDIA'S HOME-MADE GUNS.

The new gun factory which is to be established by the Indian Government at Ishapur will have a much more important character than was originally expected. It will not only be able to turn out close upon thirty thousand weapons annually, but to manufacture the component parts of the weapon. India, in fact, will be self-supporting.



HE CAN ATTEND TO HIS WORK NOW

MANITOBA MAN CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Echoes a Statement Made by Thousands of the People of the Prairies.

Giroux, Man., Jan. 2.—(Special)—Mr. Elias Normandeau, a well-known resident of this place, is one of the thousands of Manitobans who have found relief from the pains and aches of Kidney Disease in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Normandeau is always ready to say a good word for the remedy that brought back his health.

"Yes, I can tell you Dodd's Kidney Pills made a cure of me," he says. "I had Kidney Disease for three years. At times I got so bad I could hardly attend to my work. I took just five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and my pains and aches are all gone and I can work as well as anybody. To anybody who has trouble with their Kidneys all I can say is just Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure sick Kidneys. With well Kidneys you can't have Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism or any of these other fearful and fatal diseases that spring from sick Kidneys.

The Rector's Daughter—"My father feels it very much, Mrs. Barker, that you should leave the church every Sunday just before the sermon. Don't you think you might try and stay in future?" Mrs. Barker—"I dursn't do it, miss—I do snore that dreadful when I'm asleep."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"Mamma, what is the difference between a souvenir and a keepsake?" "There isn't much difference, dear. If it's a souvenir you pay more for it—that's all."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for Over Sixty Years 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 Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Friend—"I wonder, Ethel, that you allowed that Frenchman to kiss you in the conservatory." Ethel—"I couldn't help it." Friend—"Why couldn't you?" Ethel—"Because I can't speak French."

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
J. M. CAMPBELL.
Bay of Islands.
I was Cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
WM. DANIELS.
Springhill, N. S.
I was Cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
GEO. TINGLEY.
Albert Co., N. B.

WISE SERVANTS.

Darwin's Gardener Had Not a Very Good Opinion of Him.

There is no personage more deeply and deferentially aware of his own importance than the English butler; next to him in privileges, and ahead of him in sturdy frankness, must stand the Scotch gardener.

It was Darwin's gardener who, when a friend of the family inquired after the health of the famous naturalist, who had been somewhat ailing, replied confidentially that he did not doubt his master would be better "if only he could find something to do." The patient and minute research in which he daily saw Darwin engaged struck his mind as merely a foolish and fussy form of trifling, not worthy to be considered an occupation. If, instead of bothering about the digestive capacity of worthless insectivorous plants, the great man had grown cabbages or raised roses, the gardener's opinion of him would doubtless have been higher.

The gardener of Professor Huxley, with equal unconsciousness of doing so, also cast a slur upon his renowned employer.

Mrs. Huxley, fearful that he might be overworked, had inquired if he did not need some assistance.

"No," came the reply, "the place is not very large, and Mr. Huxley is almost as good as another man."

Better than either of these true tales is that of the butler in a fine old English family, whose long service had caused him to feel a personal and proprietary interest in the sons and daughters of the house. He could not acquit himself of a sense of responsibility for their manners and conduct, and when at a large dinner-party he noticed one of them, a young girl who had but recently entered society, devote an amount of attention to her agreeable neighbor on the right obviously in excess of that accorded to the less fascinating gentleman on her other side, his perturbation increased till it could no longer be borne in silence.

Under pretence of passing her a dish, he managed cleverly to whisper in her ear:

"A little more conversation to the left, miss."

"HE THAT LOSETH HIS LIFE."

The Captain of the Steamship Norge Was a Hero.

The captain of the shipwrecked steamship Norge did not lose his presence of mind nor his rare and heroic unselfishness in the midst of the engulfing waves, even when a dishonorable safety offered. He was going down with the steamer, pinned between two rails of the bridge, with as calm an air as if sailing into a smooth harbor, when the play of the rushing water, far below the surface released him.

He rose to the surface, and swimming slowly about, came into close proximity to a life-boat.

"Better take me on board, boys," he quietly argued, when the men warned him off with threatening oars and harsh words that the boat was already filled. "You'll need me. Not a man among you knows how or where to go."

"It's the captain!" cried a member of the crew, and it was finally agreed that for the sake of his navigation knowledge the all but exhausted man should be taken on board. Then came the touch which proved the captain a true hero as well as a true man.

When he had risen to the surface, a sinking woman clutched him. He caught her and supported her. Now he prepared to assist her to climb into the boat.

"Not the woman! We're too low in the water already. We'll take you but you only!" cried the fear-maddened occupants of the life-boat.

"Very well," came the quiet answer, "then I stay out, also. If this woman is to perish, so must I."

"He that loseth his life shall save it," came true in this instance. Because the captain's assistance was now so eagerly desired by the crew of the life-boat both he and the woman were drawn on board and saved.

Dobson—"I tell you what, there's nothing like a bicycle for a man with a nervous, irritable disposition. My wife says I'm a much more agreeable man than I was before I got a machine." Jenkins—"Why's that—because it takes you outdoors so much?" Dobson—"Not only that, but when ever I feel like blowing somebody up I go down and blow up my tyres, and then I feel better."

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

CLEANING LADIES' ... WALKING OR OUTING SUITS
Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC

H.B.K. BRAND

BIG SHIRT

Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort, Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 39½ to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never chafes the armpits, is never tight at the neck or wristbands, is always loose, full and comfortable and wears well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book that tells the whole history of the "Big" Shirt, and also contains a notarial declaration that the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt contains 39½ to 42 yards of material per dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTIN[G CO.]
Montreal Winnipeg

We wish the many thou[sands] who enjoy Blue Ribbon [Tea] a happy Xmas and a prosp[erous] New Year
Blue Ribbon Tea Co.

POULTRY

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

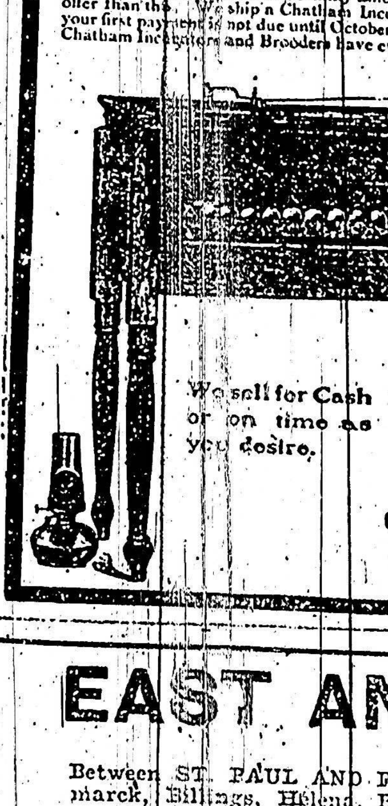
THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO.
Cor. West Market and Colborne Sts., TORONTO

Do you want to add $320 to your income?

It will only require a few minutes of your time every day to earn $320 a year. You can earn it with a Chatham Incubator. ... No. 3 Chatham Incubator will hold from 100 to 120 eggs—according to size of eggs. ... eighty chickens is a low average hatch—users of Chatham Incubators will tell you so. Chickens are always in demand ... is always at ... cents is the average price secured. If ... only take one hatch ... gives you an income of $320.00. Wouldn't that extra amount ... to you? Be...

Chatham Incubator without one cent of cash until October, 1905

The machine pays for itself many times over before that time. There couldn't be a fairer offer than that. We ship a Chatham Incubator to you at once, freight prepaid by us, and your first payment is not due until October, 1905. Write us to-day for full particulars. The Chatham Incubators and Brooders have every improvement worth while in an incubator or brooder. The incubators are made with two wall case within case, of dry material that has been ... in our lumber yards, are built solid as a rock, will stand any amount of usage for years. These ... you accept our offer these ... er will the Chatham Incubator be earning profits for you.



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Between ST. PAUL AND PORTLAND through Fargo, Bismarck, Billings, Helena, Butte, Spokane, Seattle, Tacoma, run the punctual, magnificently appointed trains of the

NORTHERN PACIFIC RY

Remember this when going to the

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at Portland in 1905.

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Send four cents for Lewis & Clark Booklet to
A. M. CLELAND, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn.

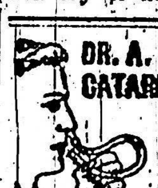
"Halloa, Rivers! You seem to have a bad cold." "Worst I ever had, Banks." "I'm sorry for you, old fellow. Wish I knew of something that would cure you, but I don't." "Give me your hand, Banks"—with tears in his eyes. "You're the only man I've seen for three days that hadn't a certain cure."

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

Mr. Oldboy—"Always respect grey hairs, my boy." Tommy—"Why? My ma doesn't." Mr. Oldboy—"You shouldn't say that." Tommy—"She wouldn't dye them if she did."

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"Waiter, bring me a bottle of champagne!" "Yes, sir. Dry, sir?" "It's none of your business whether I'm dry or not."



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.

FLOWERS IN PLACE OF GRAIN.

In Lincolnshire, England, where severe agricultural depression has lately prevailed, some of the farmers have found a new and profitable use for their soil in raising flowers. Be... fields formerly ... with ... now bear acres upon a... ful flowers. The d... some places as fa... reach. Other... devoted their... of straw...

"The ...ars are better." "Yes." "And they are ... ped." "Yes." "And ... more confidence." "Yes." "... don't ... think the Russia... win in the long run?" "... seems to be their specialty."

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neural[gia].

Musi... Friend—"Do you know ... thing about the laws of ha[rmony]?" Mr. ...—"Well, yes. ... your salary to your wife, a... try to ... the last word."

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T & B ... Cut, largest sale in th...
T & B ... Navy 100 plug; for ... where
Tuckett's Marguerite Cigars; ... "A Kill ... Mouth."

Her Mother—"You will assume a grave responsibility when you marry my daughter. Remember she was brought up in the lap of luxury." Her Admirer—"Oh, she's pretty well used to my lap now."

Minard's Liniment for sale ev[erywhere].

"What do you think of ... extraordinary invention o... 'The ...ograph,'" ans... Mr. Meekton promptly. "The way that machine ...nds and talks back to Henrietta positively takes my breath away."

Worm... cure... you...