...ssels. Usually no fining of ...is needed. No pure cider vin... ...ll keep long in vessels expos... ...e air at a temperature above ...ers.

...r ...ds are sometimes trouble... ...vinegar barrels. To remove ...m the vinegar scalding hot, ...ntroll. When cool, strain ...clean cheesecloth and the ...l is moved. In making vin... ...ength of the product or ...y weight of the acetic acid ...s a little less than the ...y weight of the alcohol in ...or, when used as stated. A ...alcohol remains unco... ...ves to give the desir... ...ed to the vinegar.

...ST IN THE WOODS.

Wanders Across Vancouver Island.

...d from Vancouver, B. C., ...of a remarkable case of ...ce comes ...in the Alberni ...Belponte, a miner ...Cumberland, had left... ...day of the hunting ...almost unexplored ...interior of the is... ...bearings on the ...having consumed ...with him. He ...only to be ...tangled in ...For three days ...without food. A few ...found in an aban... ...house which he ...of him alive. ...he turned south, ...ing of the fifth ...a clearing, the ...he had seen ...exhausted as ...had to swim ...how he could ...the valley, at ...found a lonely ...sank exhaust... ...in his wander... ...closed the is...

...EXPLOSION.

...and Many ...Panic.

...Yvon, Calm., ...stalled and ...the result of ...the buildings ...company on Fri... ...of the dead ...woman. There ...work at ...mine room, ...occurred, about ...Jones Joyce ...obstruction ...this room, ...son in his ...out what ...machine, ...of those ...when his ...a fuse. ...The flames ...spread to ...the room ...A panic ...ensued, and ...made a ...for the ...occurred ...

...T GRADE.

...the Needs ...ket.

...says Mr. ...Irish Cat... ...Association ...elected to ...the Gov... ...mark... ...Ireland ...native ...meat ...which I can get ...blood at ...

...KOMURA.

...He Will ...

...B. C., ...Thursday ...the diary ...of Tokio ...that ...an inti... ...America. The ...text of ...plenipoten... ...Russia's ...on con... ...cy of the ...If this ...the heads of ...Baron Komura ...its against their ...

...YEARS FOR A KISS.

...Maid Into ...

...despatch says:—John ...waiter in a sub... ...sentenced to two ...by a police magistrate ...forcibly kissing Mary ...Greenhill. The maid ...guest at the hotel ...children supper ...come up behind, ...her and kissed ...Leanie hys... ...negro waiter had ...woman would not ...woman. The affair ...consternation among the ...

...PREVENT FIRES.

...Land Along Government ...Ways Being Cleared.

...despatch says:—The De... ...of Mines and Lands is ...contiguous to the ...Railway through the ...Forest Reserve, a distance ...the purpose being to ...disastrous fires in the mag... ...forest. The strip will ...above five square miles, and ...partment will, by direct sale ...timber, probably realize a tidy ...

...ERBORO'S GROWTH.

...400,000 Spent in Erection of New Buildings.

...terboro despatch says:—Dur... ...past season two hundred new ...have been erected in Peter... ...besides several additions to ...cturing establishments. The ...in 1905 represents over $400,...

If You Drink Tea, Drink "Good" Tea

Might as well. It costs you just about the same as the commonplace article.

"SALADA"

Ceylon tea is the world's preference

Sold only in sealed lead packets; 40c, 50c, 60c. lb. By all Grocers.

SOME STRANGE FREAKS

MEN WHO ARRANGE THEIR OWN BURIAL.

Strange Instructions Carried Out For Some Eccentric People.

The ...tion by a German Baron, ...who ... a few weeks ago, that his ...body ... embalmed, placed in a ...and handed down to his ...as an heirloom, ...the memory the even more ...disposal Jeremy Bentham ...of his body, says London ...

The great jurist, on his death sev... ...years ago, left strict ...that his body should ...and that his skeleton ...be clothed in one of ...and placed in a mov... ...house. These strange in... ...were carried out to a ...The skeleton was ...but it was found neces... ...substitute a head of wax, ...figure, seated in a charact... ...attitude, was placed in a ma... ...cabinet with a glass front, ...old philosopher may be ...day at University College, ...Street, resting on his stick ...on the world with ...

A SIMPLE BENEVOLENCE.

...as remarkable was the dis... ...the body of Major Labelli... ...was buried on the top of ...in a grave 10 feet deep ...grave the body was lower... ...first and feet uppermost, in ...the gallant officer, who ...ed that at the last day the ...would be turned upside down ...sure of alighting right ...Another eccentric gentle... ...rous that his body should ...rest in good company, di... ...that it should be interred in ...Island, Cardigan Bay ...credited with being the last ...resting-place of 200,000 ...

A Philadelphian gas-lighter direct... ...that his head should be utilized ...stage as Yorick's skull in ...Hamlet"; and another humorous ...tor desired that his skin should ...converted into drumheads, on ...an accompaniment should be ...on Bunker's Hill every 17th ...June, to the inspiring strains of ..."Yankee Doodle."

Wimborne may be seen one of ...most remarkable tombs in the ...It is of slate, covered with ...bearings, and rests under a ...arch in a wall of Wimborne ...It is the tomb of one Ar... ...Ditteridge.

...ONCE FAMOUS LAWYER.

...directions that his body ...be laid on consecrated ...but neither in the church ...of it, and neither above nor ...the ground. These puzzling ...have been exactly fulfill... ...half of the tomb lies inside ...church and half outside its walls ...is just half embedded in the ...

...den coffin containing the re... ...of a Hertfordshire farmer ...rest among the rafters of ...barn at Stevenage, and it re... ...for thirty years in this odd ...in accordance with the ...solemn injunction to his ...

...equally strange resting-place ...that chosen by a Northampton... ...clergyman who died late in the ...eighteenth century and directed that ...body, five days after death, ...be carried to a favorite summ... ...house in the garden and there ...on a bed he had been in the ...of sleeping in. The door and ...ws of the summer-house were ...be securely fastened, and the ...was to be fenced and planted ...and with evergreens. "And for ...due performance of this, in man... ...aforesaid," his will concludes, ...for keeping the building over ...same, with the evergreen plants ...and rails in proper and decent re... ...I give to my nephew, Thomas ...Freeman, the manor of Whilton." ...Baskerville, a famous eigh... ...century printer, was, by his ...own wish.

BURIED UNDER A WINDMILL.

...close to his garden; and Thomas ...Hollis, a Dorsetshire landowner, or... ...that his body should be buried ...10 feet deep in one of his fields, and ...that the field should, immediately be ...ploughed in order to remove ...trace of his last resting-place.

An eccentric old gentleman in ...Buckinghamshire, Mr. Backhouse, ...spent his last days in superintending ...the erection of his own tomb, which ...took the form of a small pyramid ...on an eminence in the middle of a ...thick wood near his house. "I'll ...have nothing to do," he used to ...say "with the church or churchyard. Bury me there in my own ...wood on the hill and my sword with ...me, and I'll defy all the evil spirits ...in existence to injure me." Sir ...William Temple, a statesman of the ...latter part of the seventeenth century, gave orders that his heart ...should be buried, in a silver box or ...china basin, "under a sun-dial in ...my garden, over against a window ...from whence I used to contemplate ...and admire the works of God after I ...had retired from worldly business."

BATTLING WITH THIRST.

Germany's War in South Africa Has Fearful Horrors.

An article throwing terrible light on the nature of the operations in German South-west Africa appears in the Militar Wochenblatt. It deals with the period after the fight at Waterberg. It was reckoned at the time that the number of rebel Hereros was probably between 40,000 and 80,000. After Waterberg they dispersed; 1,400 had fallen in battle, 8,000 had been taken prisoners, and many had fled to British territory. Where were the others? Count Schweinitz, in a report on the patrolling expedition which he undertook some time afterwards, clears up the matter. On his ride he lighted on the track which the fugitive Hereros had undoubtedly taken after Waterberg. This track he followed for above ninety miles. He saw skeletons of thousands of cattle, and bones of men, all along this track through the sandy wilderness. Where bushes grew along the road these piles of bones were more numerous. Men and cattle had sought shelter here from the blazing sun. Bodies in hundreds lay here in heaps. In many places the Hereros battling with thirst, had scraped with their hands holes fifteen to twenty metres deep in search of water, and all in vain. They perished helpless from thirst. "In this way," adds Count Schweintz, "the murdered Germans were terribly avenged."

AGONY AFTER EATING.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure the Worst Cases of Indigestion.

"I suffered so much with indigestion that my life had become a burden," says Miss Nellie Archibald, of Sheet Harbor, N.S. "Every time I took even the lightest meal it caused me hours of agony. The trouble caused a choking sensation in the region of my heart, which seriously alarmed me. My inability to properly digest my food, left me so weak and run down that I could not perform even the lightest housework, and I would tire out going up a few steps slowly. I sought medical aid, and tried several medicines, but without getting the least benefit. My sister, who lived at a considerable distance, and who had been an invalid, wrote us about this time that she had been cured through using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and this decided me to give them a fair trial, practically as a last resort. In the course of a few weeks there was a noticeable change in my condition, and I began to relish my meals. From that on I began to gain strength, and by the time I had used seven boxes, all signs of the trouble had vanished and I was once more enjoying good health, and I have not since had any return of the trouble."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indigestion, because they make the rich red blood that brings tone and strength to the stomach. Nearly all the common ailments are due to bad blood, and when the bad blood is turned into good blood by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the trouble disappears. That is why these pills cure anaemia, dizziness, heart palpitation, general debility, kidney trouble, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and nervous troubles, such as neuralgia, paralysis and St. Vitus dance. That is why they bring ease and comfort at all stages of womanhood and girlhood, and cure their secret ailments when the blood supply becomes weak, scanty or irregular. But you must get the genuine pills. Substitutes and imitations which some dealers offer never cure anything. When you buy the pills, see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all 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.

Joe—"But, my dear fellow, is her income enough to justify you marrying?" Fred—"I'm afraid not." "Then what reason have you for taking so serious a step?" "I have no reason. I'm in love."

The never failing medicine, Holloway's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

THE COUNSEL'S RUSE.

Sir J. Scarlett, afterwards Lord Abinger, when at the Bar had on one occasion to call a witness whose evidence he was told might be somewhat dangerous, unless the witness could be a little bothered and thrown off his guard. The gentleman in question, whose vulnerable point was said to be self-esteem, was duly ushered into the box—a portly, overdressed person, beaming with self-assurance. After looking him over for some time, Scarlett opened fire.

"Mr. Tomkins, I believe?"

"Yes."

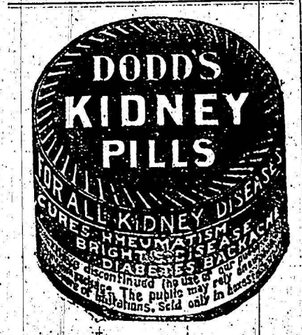
"You are a broker, I believe; are you not?"

"I ham."

Scarlett paused for a few seconds, and making an attentive survey of his victim, said:—

"And a very fine and well-dressed ham you are, sir."

The laughter which followed completely disconcerted the poor man, and Scarlett's object was fully attained.



WITH IDLERS AT OSTEND

SCENES AT BELGIUM'S GREAT WATERING PLACE.

Shah Enjoys Himself Like a Child —Spends Fortunes on Trinkets.

As a resort for wealth, title, fashion, and beauty, Belgium may well boast of Ostend, her "Queen of watering places," which, though theoretically Belgium is cosmopolitan in fact. Here the Frenchman hobnobs with the German, the Russian chats familiarly with the Japanese, and the Triple Alliance may be seen at any hour of the day sitting round the same table on the Kursaal terrace. Every imaginable type of female beauty, from the dusky, sparkling-eyed Oriental to the fair-haired maiden from Norway's fjords, is to be admired, while even ebony belles from Africa's shores vie with their white sisters in the elegance of their attire and the display of their jewels. Bedecked and bejewelled dowagers promenade in all the glory of their exquisite laces, flashing their splendors in the eyes of their less fortunate competitors. Papas and mammas by the score, with heavily-dowered daughters, devote themselves to the search of eligible sons-in-law, either of title or equivalent fortune.

GAY NIGHT SCENE.

In the evening the Kursaal presents a bewildering scene as the visitors pour in after dinner. Here at the dance, many a match is made and here fiancee, mother-in-law, the bourgeois "beau-pere," or the "gendre" of French vaudeville may be picked out on any hand. In short, there is a mingling of all sorts and conditions of men and of nationalities. The prince is elbow to elbow with the retired pork butcher, unawares, for here neither rank, title nor condition are discernible in man or woman, and, despite the lavishness of display, the simplest, most modest, and retiring may pass unnoticed and enjoy the revelry as well as the belles of the evening.

At times during the season there comes along the beach or promenade a very unassuming figure in white duck trousers and waistcoat, a loose grey jacket, a simple, well-worn straw hat or panama. He mingles with the crowd, bows here and there, smiles pleasantly, and limps a great deal. The stature, the beard, and the fine profile reveal King Leopold, whose indefatigable promenading along the sea coast is traditional. He tires out on an average two or three walking companions daily, so they say. The Protocol, however keeps him away for the present.

SHAH ENJOYS HIMSELF.

In the midst of all this the Shah of Persia is at play, enjoying the liberty the place affords him like a schoolboy. Flanked by a large retinue and followed at some distance by a gendarme or two, he enters into the spirit of Ostend to the fullest extent, smiling at the children, laughing heartily at the sport in the water, admiring the beauties, and all the while in a good humor that seems to be contagious. He is fond of a joke, and will often worry the hawkers by pretending to sneer at their wares and then buy the whole lot for the sake of seeing the surprise of their faces. Once he cut loose a whole bunch of balloons, the entire stock-in-trade of a respectable old lady, whose goods are the delight of little children. The Shah watched the liberated colored balls floating out to sea; then, as if he had forgotten, turned suddenly on the startled old lady and rewarded her handsomely with gold. After this exploit he went into a fancy shell-shop where they sell you pincushions, stud-boxes, needlebooks, and what not, marked "Souvenir d'Ostende," the sort of thing our grandparents brought home to us when we were youngsters, and with which we adorned our mantel-pieces. Here he bought £200 worth of shell ware and cheap jewellery.

PATRIOT AT HEART.

His face is severe in repose, and it is not until it lights up that one sees the character of the man—far different from that of his father, indeed. Every day he takes a walk even to Mariakerke, while Blankenberg was favored the day before yesterday with a hurried visit. His suite, which numbers over 100, are enjoying themselves, too, and taking in all the pleasures that gay Ostend affords; while the hotelkeepers, cafe-managers, &c., are exultant over the briskness of the trade this Royal presence brings them.

While here the Shah has done much talking about France, which seems to be the country he prefers above all others, save Persia, of course, for at home he would not exchange one of his desert wastes for the grandest estate in all Europe. It is said he really worships every inch of Persian soil, so ardent is his patriotism. His heart, however, leans gently towards Ostend and he promises to return often. His great attraction in the morning here is billiards, at which he is an expert, but although he enjoys automobiling to a certain extent, he will not consent to his chauffeur scorching, any more than he will permit an engine-driver to make record time. He wisely thinks that if an accident were to occur his Imperial personage would have a better chance, and certainly he is not far from wrong.

LIKES ROADS SANDED.

Another one of his fads is sanded roads to drive over, so the horses will not slip on the pavements, and give him a probable undignified lurch out of his carriage. This being his second visit to Ostend, the habitues are becoming quite familiar with his presence, and speak of him quite indifferently as Monzaffer. He is, by the way, intensely interested in the news from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and asks every morning for the latest cable in the press. His opinions, however, thereon are as a sealed book. In the evening his Majesty goes to the new theatre, and revels in the lightest of French comic opera, and so fond is he of "amzelle Nitouche" that he asked the manager to repeat it a second evening for his special benefit.

VALUABLE BEETLES.

In Central America the most remarkable gold beetles in the world are found. The head and wing-cases are brilliantly polished with a lustre as of gold itself. To sight and touch they have all the seeming of metal. Oddly enough, another species from the same region has the appearance of being wrought in solid silver, freshly burnished. These gold and silver beetles have a market value. They are worth from $25 to $50 each.

DID THEIR DUTY IN EVERY CASE

HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS BANISH PAIN IN THE BACK.

Cured Mrs. Jas. Murphy and Everyone Else She Recommended Them To.

River Gagnon, Que., Sept. 11.—(Special).—No complaint is so common among women as Pain-in-the-Back. It is a safe estimate that fully half the women in Canada are afflicted with it. For that reason every evidence that there is a sure and complete cure in existence is thankfully received. And there is abundant evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills is just such a cure. This district could furnish a dozen cures, but one is that of Mrs. Jas. Murphy. She says:

"I suffered for thirty-eight months with a pain in my back. I took just one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have never been troubled with the pain since. I also recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to other people, who complained as I did and in every case the Pills did their duty and brought relief."

A LIFETIME IN A MOMENT

SOME TRUE STORIES OF FAMOUS CRISES.

Russell Sage's Terrible Experience With a Madman in His Office.

"In that moment I lived a lifetime," said a prisoner to a famous barrister. He was speaking of the moment when he waited for the foreman of the jury to pronounce his verdict. "Guilty," and it meant shame and death; "Not guilty," freedom, good fame, and considerable fortune. The verdict was "Guilty."

There are moments that count for years in the lives of men. Russell Sage, the New York millionaire, was one day quietly engaged in his office, when a visitor was announced upon important business. The man's name was unknown, but Russell Sage had learnt long before that the unknown stranger may be of considerable service to the man anxious to make wealth.

£12,000 OR DEATH!

"Show him in!" he ordered. And the stranger appeared and took a seat, while the clerk who acted as usher discreetly withdrew, and closed the door behind him.

"Now, sir, what have you got to say to me?" asked Russell Sage. "Remember that I am a busy man, and be brief, please."

"I guess I will," replied the stranger, rising from his chair. "You see this little bag?" He held up a small black carpet-bag, and Russell Sage nodded. "It's got ten pounds of dynamite in it," said the man. "Hand me over sixty thousand dollars or I drop the bag on the floor and blow us both to smithereens!"

He spoke perfectly calmly, and with a tone of resolution which convinced Russell Sage that he meant what he said. Sixty thousand dollars, or horrible instant death! While Sage's brain was working to see how he could escape from the dilemma, the door of his office opened and one of his clerks appeared.

The man held the bag up threateningly, and Russell Sage, whispering to him that he would make no attempt to escape turned to the clerk. He dare say nothing that would excite suspicion in the mind of his visitor, but, in the dim hope of some way of escape being found, he prolonged his answers and instructions to the clerk as much as possible. Apparently the blackmailer gathered that Russell Sage was betraying him. He dropped the bag, there was an awful explosion, the room was nearly wrecked, but Russell Sage found himself alive, and even unharmed. The man with the black bag had been blown to pieces. The unfortunate clerk was so severely injured that his life was for a long time despaired of. The moments with that man with the black bag were, Russell Sage declared, the agony of a lifetime rolled into a few minutes.

SWORN TO VENGEANCE.

To stand in front of a man who has sworn to take your life as he has taken the lives of a score of others, and whose rapier is at your breast to kill you with one lightning thrust, is a season of unpleasant moments. Such was the experience of a young Englishman with the celebrated French duellist Pierre Leclou, who closed his remarkable life a victim to consumption five years ago at Margate.

Leclou was possed of a terrible fact that enabled him to involve himself in a quarrel with anyone he fixed on, and to bring matters to the climax he wished with a ghastly, icy politeness. His appearance in a company raised apprehension in the boldest as to whether Leclou might mean business with him. The terrible feeling that possessed him appeared to be at once excited on his meeting the strange Englishman.

Before they parted a duel was the inevitable result. It was fought the next day, and the Englishman proved no match for his antagonist. The officer was a bold man, and was possessed of no mean skill with the rapier, but he declares that as they fought a queer feeling came over him as he gazed into Leclou's eyes, as if he were being fascinated by a deadly snake. The moment came when he was at Leclou's mercy. To the amazement of all, he lowered the point of his sword, and, turning, walked aside.

"Monsieur," he said to the officer, "if I am doing you a favor in sparing your life, return it by doing the favor of never asking me why. As to any other person who wishes to know, I shall regard it as an insult."

Leclou never fought again, and, smitten with the disease that killed him, he died in the receipt of a little pension which the Englishman induced him to accept to his.

POVERTY AND SICKNESS.

Witnesses in cases often have their terrible moments. In a trial for murder a few years since at the Central Criminal Court one of the chief pieces of evidence against the accused man was an alleged statement declared to have been made by the prisoner to a witness. He was not a good witness. His manner was hesitating and confused, except when he came to relate the words used by the man in the dock. The witness repeated the statement very glibly. The defending barrister asked him to repeat it over and over again, and he did so without the slightest variation, although it was lengthy. Then he questioned him as to the accuracy of certain words in it. The witness was certain as to them. The barrister appeared to accept his evidence, but suddenly changed his tone.

"Give me that paper you have in your waistcoat-pocket!" he thundered.

The man turned ghastly pale and hesitated. He put his hand in his pocket and drew out the scrap of paper. On it was written the statement! It was written in a strange hand—not that of the witness. He confessed that another man had composed it for him, and that he had learnt it off. The prisoner had actually spoken to him, but he had forgotten his words!

The barrister had noted while he was examining the witness that his fingers were continually and unconsciously raised to the pocket. The prisoner was acquitted, and it was generally supposed, though no satisfactory evidence could ever be obtained to prove it, that the witness and the friend who wrote the statement down knew more about the crime than anyone else.

COLLIDED WITH A GHOST.

Curious Story of an Apparition in Russia.

A mysterious story of apparitions is related in The Moscow Listok. From the beginning of July Th. E. Shalypin, K. I. Korovin, and V. S. Siroff were resident on the estate of a friend in the Orel Province. Near this property there is an old tumulus of evil reputation which peasants of the neighboring village carefully avoid, calling it a place under a curse, and saying that it is frequented by unclean spirits, and that about midnight certain mysterious lights are seen, and with silent steps the shade of an unknown white woman moves about.

The proprietor of the estate, hearing these tales, and never believing them, re-told them to his guests. Then M. Shalypin and Korovin decided to visit the tumulus, and after passing a small wood about midnight they got to the tumulus. There they saw lights jumping about, and suddenly there appeared a white cloud, gradually taking the form of a woman. Their nerves gave way, and they fled panic-stricken.

Next day M. Shalypin, laughing at his previous night's fright, decided at all costs to investigate the mysterious apparition. Other guests joined him, and they set out bravely, to the number of seven. It was a clear but moonless night, and the tumulus showed itself in sharp outline. As they got within the sight of it the mysterious lights began to jump about, and on the top there appeared a wonderfully bright form of a white woman, which approached them.

All the investigators shivered and moved back, but M. Shalypin rushed forward to the feminine figure, with which he collided, and collapsed falling senseless to the ground. At that moment the figure melted away, and the agitated lights went out suddenly. M. Shalypin's friends found him in a deep swoon in which he remained for half an hour. On his coming to, he experienced a complete loss of strength and could remember nothing of the cause leading up to his adventure.

HONEST PHYSICIAN.

Works With Himself First.

It is a mistake to assume that physicians are always skeptical as to the curative properties of anything else than drugs.

Indeed, the best doctors are those who seek to heal with as little use of drugs as possible and by the use of correct food and drink. A physician writes from Calif. to tell how he made a well man of himself with Nature's remedy:

"Before I came from Europe, where I was born," he says, "it was my custom to take coffee, with milk (cafe au lait) with my morning meal, a small cup (cafe noir) after my dinner and two or three additional small cups at my club during the evening.

"In time nervous symptoms developed, with pains in the cardiac region, and accompanied by great depression of spirits, despondency—in brief, 'the blues!' I at first tried medicines, but got no relief, and at last realized that all my troubles were caused by coffee. I thereupon quit its use forthwith, substituting English Breakfast Tea.

"The tea seemed to help me at first, but in time the old distressing symptoms returned, and I quit it also, and tried to use milk for my beverage. This I was compelled, however, to abandon speedily for while it relieved the nervousness somewhat, it brought on constipation. Then by a happy inspiration I was led to try the Postum Food Coffee. This was some months ago and I still use it. I am no longer nervous, nor do I suffer from the pains about the heart, while my 'blues' have left me and life is bright to me once more. I know that leaving off coffee and using Postum healed me, and I make it a rule to advise my patients to use it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

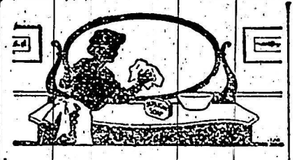
Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.



There are very few cleansing operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean. 113

Pleasant Dreams

Come to those who drink only PURE tea like

Blue Ribbon

Avoid ordinary teas if you care for SOUND, SWEET SLEEP, and ask for the SPECIALLY MANUFACTURED, CAREFULLY PACKED Blue Ribbon Tea. Red Label.

ONLY ONE BEST—BLUE RIBBON'S IT.

RAILWAY OPERATING

Is a fine business for a young man. $30.00 to $60.00 a month to start. Best place to learn is in

CENTRAL TELEGRAPHY SCHOOL TORONTO.

Free catalogue sent on request. Write T. J. Johnston, Manager. W. H. SHAW, President.

MIMIC WAR DISASTERS

Soldiers Get at Close Quarters and Many Go to Hospital.

During field manoeuvres at Aldershot recently, a cavalry brigade were ordered to charge the foot guards, and something more than a touch of reality resulted. The charge was carried too far, and for a few minutes there was fierce hand-to-hand fighting, which resulted in several soldiers being injured. This was by no means the first occasion that a realistic touch has been given to peace manoeuvres. Not so very long ago, at the same place, opposing infantry brigades got into close quarters, and although blank ammunition was used the troops had a warm time of it, many having to go to the hospital. Cavalry have, however, met with similar disasters more often, the horses, in the excitement of the dash, getting out of control.

A few years ago there was a big volunteer field day near Bisley. A mimic battle was fought in terrific heat, and at the end of a few hours scores upon scores of men were lying unconscious all over the field of action. It was found necessary to abandon the operations to gather in the unfortunate soldiers who were lying about suffering from sun stroke. So many men collapsed that it looked as though a real battle had been raging.

CAUSE AND EFFECT.

Mrs. Caller—I see your husband is smoking again. I thought he had given it up.

Mrs. Shopper—So he did; but I found such a lovely smoking jacket at a bargain sale that he just had to commence again.

A Cure for Costiveness.—Costiveness comes from the refusal of the excretory organs to perform their duties regularly from contributing causes, usually disordered digestion. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, prepared on scientific principles, are so compounded that certain ingredients in them pass through the stomach and act upon the bowels so as to remove their torpor and set them to proper action. Many thousands are prepared to bear testimony to their power in this respect.

Little Ike (who has an inquiring mind)—"Papa, ish it true dat der pen ish mightier dan de sword?" Old Un—"Yase, if you have a mother-in-law to wield it." How could a man put his property in his wife's name mit a sword?

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

Printer—"I'm sorry that one of our compositors has made a serious mistake in your daughter's wedding invitation. He has made it read: 'Mr. and Mrs. Jones desire your presents' instead of 'presence.'" Jones—"Oh, well, I think you needn't trouble to alter it. You see, that's just what we do desire."

In Nature's Storehouse are Cures.—Medical experiments have shown conclusively that there are medicinal virtues in even ordinary plants growing up around us which give them a value that cannot be estimated. It is held by some that Nature provides a cure for every disease which afflicts mankind, and ignorance have visited upon us. However, this may be, it is well known that Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, called from roots and herbs, are a sovereign remedy in curing all disorders of the digestion.

A BURIED ROMAN CITY.

Curious Discovery Made in England.

The remains of what is believed to have been a Roman city have been discovered by curious at West Meon, Hampshire, England. Some weeks ago Mr. T. Badley, head master of Bedales School, near Petersfield, bought a very old and rare history of Hampshire, which he noticed in a cottage at Liphook. The volume contained a reference to a Roman town which had existed on the site now covered by the Brookwood estate. Mr. Badley made a thorough examination of the ground, and came to the conclusion that the town must have stood on what is now known as Lippivy Wood.

Excavations were begun, and several testing-holes were sunk in various parts of the wood. It was soon proved that the schoolmaster's theory was correct. About a foot below the surface of the ground, near the roots of some large trees, the searchers unearthed three handsome tesselated pavements, such as were used to pave the atrium of a Roman house. Further digging revealed the foundations of a large Roman villa, which, judging by its size and shape, probably belonged to a governor or centurion.

The most interesting discovery up to the present is a copper urn. It was thought at first to be part of a fireplace, but it is believed to be a vestal urn, in which a fire used to be kept burning night and day in honor of Vesta.

Experts declare that numerous villas existed in Hampshire in Roman times, yet they thinks it unlikely that a buried town will be found in Lippivy Wood.

The searchers, who are confident of further interesting discoveries, surround their operations with considerable secrecy. All of the remains are carefully covered with tarpaulin sheets, and photographers are not allowed near the excavations.

Railway Operating

Is a fine business for a young man. $30.00 to $60.00 a month to start. Best place to learn is in

CENTRAL TELEGRAPHY SCHOOL TORONTO.

Free catalogue sent on request. Write T. J. Johnston, Manager. W. H. SHAW, President.

HORSE AND BUGGY STOLEN ON 25th AUGUST

Black mare, star in forehead, white strip down nose, white fetlock joints behind, bunched at fetlock joints behind, mane stands up a little back of ears where it was cut. Top buggy, Brockville Carriage Co. make. Man short, about 30 or 35 years old, fair complexion, light moustache English accent, was representing canned goods, wore a cow-boy hat with leather band. If found, detain horse, arrest man and wire "Chief White," Perth, Ont.

FARMERS ATTENTION.

Do you want to sell your Farm? If so, send us a description of it and lowest price. We will list it in our next Farm Bulletin, which will be issued soon. If we sell we charge two and one-half per cent. commission. If we do not sell we make no charge.

Do you want to Buy a Farm. Before doing so, write us for our Farm Bulletin, there are Hundreds of Farms to choose from. We can Satisfy you and Save you Money besides.

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write us. We can give you the very best land in the Canadian West. Only a very small amount of capital required to begin with if you deal with this company.

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

EVEN SO.

"Ours is a very cool dietary language," said the homeopathizer.

"For instance?" queried the non-homeopathizer.

"When we say a man is a 'cooler' we usually mean that he's an undertaker."

"How late do you usually sleep on Sunday morning?" "Well, it all depends." "Depends on what?" "The length of the sermon."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaint. It has been used successfully by medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If anyone from any summer complaint at once the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

"This awful extravagance of court must stop. You've saved absolutely nothing for a rainy day." "Oh, yes, I have, dear. I've saved a lovely blue rainy-day skirt."

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woollens and flannels.—you'll like it.

"I can argue with anyone here," said the corpulent person, proudly. "I can argue—" "Oh, yes, you can argue," said the quiet little man in the corner, "the misfortune is that you can't reason."

A Wide Sphere of Usefulness.—The consumption of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has grown to great proportions. Notwithstanding the fact that it has now been on the market for over thirty-one years, its prosperity is as great as ever, and the demand for it at that period has very greatly increased. It is beneficial in all countries, and wherever introduced fresh supplies are constantly asked for.

Johnny—"Pa, what is tact?" Pa—"Tact, Johnny, is knowing how to do things without appearing to do them. For instance, I asked Mr. Aridman to dinner this evening, and incidentally remarked that your mother would entertain us on the piano. Mr. Aridman said he was so sorry he couldn't come."

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.

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cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

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