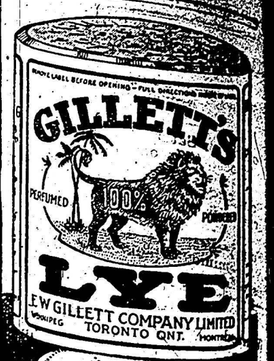

FOR MAKING SOAP SOFTENING WATER DISINFECTING CLOSETS, DRAINS SINKS, &c

THE STRIKE

When Mr. Digge came home one evening he found his wife ensconced in the Morris chair, perusing a popular novel.

"Well," said he, "who is getting married?"

"No one," replied she, marking the line with her finger."

"And why not?" demanded Digge, with a touch of asperity in his tones.

"I've struck," calmly declared the woman who had theretofore borne his name—and bigger things, I say nothing of three little ones—with fortitude, aye, with apparent pleasure. "You have finally convinced me to your doctrine of an eight-hour day for working people. I've been putting in about sixteen hours."

"Just how do you propose to manage?" inquired Digge, when he had partially recovered.

"That's a problem too deep for my poor brain," confessed Mrs. Digge, with sweet humility. "I'll leave it to your superior intelligence." And she returned to her book.

Hesitating, undecided whether to look over a chair and return to the city or to stay and fight it out, Digge finally chose the latter course. Upsetting a chair would upset Mrs. Digge's determination. In her gentle way she was nothing of a standpatter.

"A mere servant would not do," mused Digge, after profound reflection.

"Um-m-h," murmured his wife, coldly. The poor but lovely heroine having refused for the eighty-third time a tainted millionaire, is accepting the village blacksmith. How very unlike real life!

"What I need," said Digge, scratching his head, perplexedly, "is a deputy wife."

The reader dropped her book.

"A deputy wife—that's the idea," elected Digge. "Then I'd have somebody to go to the picture show with. You hate shows."

Mrs. Digge stared at the wall.

"What with looking after the children, the general household fruddery and all, the work would be very taxing," continued he. "Wages he would not be sufficient for the right sort of girl."

"The right sort of girl," echoed his wife rather icily. "What inducements would you offer?"

"I mean," explained the head of the house, "a pretty, refined, educated girl, who would be a congenial companion for me when you are busy. As to the inducements, I would bring her candy and flowers, invite her come downtown to lunch with me sometimes, and buy her a new hat or gown occasionally."

Mrs. Digge sat nervously tapping the arm of her chair, her lips set in a straight, hard line.

"By Jove!" ejaculated Digge, striking fist against palm. "That's a great scheme! I'll advertise for her to-morrow. It will be fine to see a sweet, fresh young face opposite me at the breakfast table. She will always have a smile and a pleasant word for me and try to look her best when I'm around," said he modestly, "because she would naturally hope to be—er—promoted in case anything should happen to me."

A pale green light shone in Mrs. Digge's eyes, and her bosom heaved. But her husband, unheeding, proceeded—

"In order to keep her from fearing," said he musingly, "I might be to promise that after, say, two or three years of faithful service, I would get a divorce and marry her."

"John Digge!" shrieked his outraged wife, springing to her feet. "Are you crazy? Go and put the coffee pot on while I change my dress. It's late, but I can broil a steak and fry some potatoes."

John went chuckling.

Money is a man's greatest trouble if he hasn't any.

HELD BACK BY DEADLY ANAEMIA

Thousands of Growing Girls Yearly Fall Into a Hopeless Decline.

Anaemia—the doctor's name for bloodlessness—holds back many girls from the path to bright, healthy womanhood. At that all-important time when their veins should be full of rich red blood, anaemia, creeping on them stealthily, robs them of sparkling eyes and clear skin. They become languid and exhausted at the least exertion, their backs ache, their hearts palpitate violently, appetite fails, and their complexion changes to a pasty yellow, or they become deathly white. No medicine ever offered the public has bestowed such important benefits upon anaemic girls as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They build up the blood anew by making the rich red blood that gives splendid health, bright eyes, a clear complexion and womanly brightness. Here is an instance out of many recorded by thousands. Miss Delina Arsenault, Tracadie, P. E. I., says: "I suffered from an attack of anaemia which my friends feared at one time would prove fatal. I grew thinner every day, had dark circles around my eyes, could not sleep well at night and got up in the morning feeling tired and depressed. I suffered severely from headaches and pains in the back and limbs. I had to leave school, and was unable to do any work around the house. I had no appetite and frequently vomited what I did eat. I was under a doctor's care for eight months, but was growing worse and worse, and was almost in despair when a friend advised me to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. Anxious to get well, I decided to do so. After taking a few boxes I found a good improvement, and I continued taking the Pills until I had used nine boxes—when I was again enjoying perfect health, and I found on weighing myself that I had gained seventeen pounds. I have since enjoyed perfect health, for which I have to thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and strongly advise all other ailing girls to give this medicine a fair trial."

Every woman afflicted with anaemia, every woman who suffers from backaches and sideaches, and the other miseries that afflict her sex can secure new health and strength through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IN A SNOWSLIDE.

Climbing One of the Loftiest Peaks of Siberia.

The man who wishes to sleep in tents every night when he is climbing some lofty mountain is not made of hard enough stuff to get to its summit, declares Mr. Samuel Turner in his account of "My Climbing Adventures in Four Continents." That he must be hardy enough to encounter many dangers and privations, Mr. Turner has proved by his own experiences. In climbing Belukha, one of the loftiest peaks of Siberia, in mid-winter, he was compelled to leave everything and send behind him in attempting the summit. Having traveled far, and taken the risks of bears, wolves, and the intense cold, he resolved not to be stopped, and pressed on.

Everywhere there was fresh snow but there did not seem to be much danger of an avalanche. So I walked carefully for a few yards, and began to believe that I had done the right thing; but a second after making this decision the snow began to move, and I, who, I steered myself with my ice axe for a rod or two when I lost all thought of everything except that I was being carried to destruction. I turned head downward, and stopped, and the snow rolled over me; but I was able to keep the snow away from my head, and I found I could breathe. I had tightly retained my grip on my ice axe, and this stopped me from gliding farther toward a precipice. Pulling on the ice axe, I managed to get on to my knees, and free myself from now; I found myself a few yards from a sheer drop of hundreds of feet and just on the edge of a steep slope that would have hurried me over the precipice. A lucky piece of rock had stopped my progress.

While trying to make a fresh grip with my ice axe, I began to slip. I now remembered my knife, so I got it out, and opened the short tin-opener blade. That was a great help, and with its aid and that of the axe, I managed to regain the ridge. It seemed to take a second to slide down and about two hours to crawl back; the distance was about sixty feet. The wind began to blow from the north, intensely cold, and this made me hurry off the ridge as fast as I could go. My clothes stiffened upon me, and at one time I felt that I was going to lose the use of my hands. I rubbed them with snow, and began the descent; but the wind had glazed the rock with ice, and it was a very long time in climbing down: even so, I had to exercise the greatest caution.

I could not give up, because I should never have been found. It required all the will power and patience I could command. At times I was so utterly exhausted, and my legs became so strained and sore with slipping down between the boulders, that I felt I could not stir another yard. After a brief rest, I plodded on again. I was delighted to see my little tent on the moraine.

Russian Cereals.

The region tributary to the Black Seaports, from which England gets so much of its annual supplies of wheat flour, barley, oats, and maize, still lacks a well-organized system of transport. Much of the country produce does not reach the seaports until winter has set in with the result that much of it has deteriorated, and fetches only a fraction of the price it should fetch. The Russian government has now begun to build elevators and stores in agricultural areas both in Europe and in Asia. Within five years there should be depots enough to do away with all the toilsome cleaning, fanning, and classifying of the grain that is now necessary. Odessa no longer exports the most grain; Nicolaev and Rostov each had more trade last year. More barley is shipped from the Black Sea ports than any other cereal, but great quantities of wheat, oats, corn and rye are also exported.

THE ONLY MEDICINE FOR TEETHING BABIES

Mrs. Alcide Charland, Ste. Sophie de Levrard, Que., writes: "I am well satisfied with Baby's Own Tablets which I used for my little one during the teething period. I know of no other medicine to equal them." Mrs. Charland's testimony is that of thousands of other mothers. Once the tablets are used a mother will give no other medicine to her little ones. The tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely safe, and are not only good during the teething period, but cure constipation, colic, colds and simple fevers—in fact they cure all the minor ills of little ones. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

IRELAND 3,000 YEARS OLD.

Recent Published Book Gives Some Interesting Facts.

Slowly and imperfectly the scattered links of evidence as to the civilization of the Bronze Age in Europe are being fitted together, and in "The Bronze Age in Ireland," Mr. George Coffee brings into focus all the archaeological data of the "Bronze Age finds," which go to show that "Irish civilization, the art of agriculture, and material comfort, had reached a fairly high level." Perhaps, remarks the London Express, it is certainly curious that the people of the Bronze Age could find time to fabricate weapons and ornaments of such fine artistic skill, and this goes to show that though Irish society was ruled by the strong hand 3,000 years ago, the privileged class did most of the fighting, while the husbandmen and artisans went quietly about their business.

It is interesting to learn that bronze razors probably came into use about 900 B.C., and the sociologist who studies the development of human sensibility should experiment with this bronze instrument before forming any theoretic conclusion. A good instance of the uncertainty of arriving at final conclusions as to the relative influence of centres of advanced European civilization on outlying regions is to be found in Chapter XII., where Mr. Coffey summarizes M. J. Dechelette's brilliant interpretation of the "scribings" on the great tumuli at New Grange. Mr. Coffey and other authorities hold that these rock "scribings" were derived from the Aegean civilization, and that they travelled to Ireland via Scandinavia and the amber route. But M. Dechelette sees in the markings at New Grange "a degenerate copy of the female idols of neolithic times," and compares them with many similar neolithic carvings all over the European continent. The one theory puts the other out of court. It may be noted that the archaeologists are still in doubts as to whether early Irish culture owes its chief debt to the Scandinavian trade route or was influenced more by social relations with Brittany and Spain.

Men find it hard to say "no." With babies, however, it's about the first word they learn.

Toastie Flavour A Winner

Every day many are finding out that

Post Toasties

are different from other "ready to eat" foods. It's in the making.

Toasties are carefully cooked bits of choicest Indian corn toasted to an appetizing golden-brown crispness.

Care and time in toasting and the delicate flavoring make this crisp corn-food delightful.

Post Toasties—ready to eat direct from the sealed package, with cream and sugar to taste.

—sold by Grocers.

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Windsor, Ontario.

New Brunswick Woman's Message

TELLS HER SUFFERING SISTERS TO FIND RELIEF IN DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. James B. Roy was Ill for Two Years and the Doctor Could not Help Her — How She Found a Cure.

Trembley Settlement, Gloucester Co., N.B., May 25 (Special).—Mrs. James B. Roy, an estimable lady, well known here, has made the following statement for publication:

"For two years I suffered from an extreme weakness and an awful pain in the back. Sometimes my back was so weak I could hardly walk. I was always nervous, I had no appetite and I was failing very fast. I took medicines from a doctor, but continued to grow worse.

"Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and soon began to improve. By the time I had finished the third box I was completely cured. I know I owe my cure to Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I want other sufferers to know that they also may be cured."

Mrs. Roy's symptoms showed that she had Kidney trouble. That's why she found speedy relief and complete cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are a Kidney remedy, pure and simple. The reason they cure so many suffering women is that nine-tenths of women's troubles come from sick Kidneys.

A PLUCKY NATIVE.

Drove Three Lions Away From His Herd of Cattle.

Four lions attacked a herd of cattle on a farm at Romsey, South Africa, says a news item in the Rhodesia Herald. The herdboy was standing on an ant heap, examining a pair of boots he had got the day previous, when he heard a low growl near him. On looking up, he saw that three lions had got hold of three cows, while another lion stood looking on.

The boy pulled off his boots and threw them at the nearest lion, and then made a rush for them with a stick, shouting at the same time at the top of his voice to another herdboy to bring a gun.

In the meantime two lions had got their cows down, but, nothing daunted, the Kafir made a rush for them, and the lions moved away from their prey. The boy then rounded up his cattle (he had 108 head), and while he was doing so had to chase the lions away several times; when he was at one side, the lions would try to catch the cattle on the other. However, he brought all his cattle safely home. Since then one of the cows has died, the claw of a lion having penetrated her lung.

For cool daring, it would be hard to beat the chasing of four lions single-handed, and with no weapon except a pair of boots and a stick.

A Family Trait.

"Pat," said a manager to one of his workmen, "you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning."

"Indeed, and I am, sir. It's a family trait, I'm thinkin'."

"Then, your father was an early riser, too?"

"Me father, is it? He rises that early that if he went to bed a little later he'd meet himself getting up in the morning."

Women Need Gin Pills

For Weak Backs and Headaches.

Miss Ethel Balcombe, of Port Dufferin, N.S., writes: "I was troubled with Kidney disease for several years. My back was weak. I had terrible headaches and was so restless that I could not sleep at night. At last a friend told me about GIN PILLS. I at once got a box and after taking them, I felt better—after taking three boxes I was cured." 50c. a Box, 6 for $2.50. Sample free if you write National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited, Toronto.

I Stand by Him.

"How is it," inquired a young bride of an older married friend, "that you always manage to have such delicious beef?"

"It's very simple," said the older women. "I first select a good, honest butcher, and then I stand by him."

"You mean that you give him all of your trade?"

"No; I mean that I stand by him while he is cutting the meat."

INFORMATION FOR INVENTORS

Messrs. Pigeon, Pigeon & Davis, the patent solicitors of 71A St. James Street, Montreal, report that 115 Canadian patents were issued for the week ending May 5th, 1914, 80 of which were granted to Americans, 16 to Canadians, 12 to residents of foreign countries and 7 to residents of Great Britain and Colonies.

Of the Canadians 7 were of the Province of Ontario, 3 of British Columbia, 2 of Manitoba, 2 of Saskatchewan, 1 of Nova Scotia and 1 of Quebec.

He Started at Once.

Mr. Bentley (in the heat of passion): "There's not a single hour in the day when our home is perfectly happy."

Mrs. Bentley: "Oh, yes there is, dear."

Mr. Bentley: "I'd like to know when it comes in, then?"

Mrs. Bentley: "It always comes in just after you have gone out."

Needless to say the happy hour started at once.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

PORCELAIN SHIPS NOW.

Cheaper, Cleaner, More Permanent Than Steel.

Liners of porcelain, driven by petrol may one day oust the steam-driven ship of steel and wood. The porcelain ship is the plan of Mr. W. Hales Turner, of Gravesend, England, a famous master potter. His scheme is that, apart from the sides and framework, ships should be built of plate porcelain. After forty years' labor and an expenditure of about $500,000, it has been discovered how to manufacture plate porcelain at $35 a ton in any size up to 15 feet by 10 feet.

Mr. Turner points out the advantages of the new material as regards cheapness, cleanliness, and permanence. It is cheaper than any of its rivals, it harbors no vermin, it can be cleaned by washing, the decoration can be supplied at the time of manufacture, and will never need renewing, and it will never need painting. Such a ship could be "washed up" like a china cup.

Porcelain is practically everlasting. Tiles at Nankin 4,000 years old are as good as new. If a ship's hull had to be scrapped the porcelain could be taken out and used for another vessel. In addition, fire risks would be reduced to a minimum and fire-insurance premiums reduced.

"It would require a $300,000 factory to manufacture plate porcelain on standardized lines for ship's use," said Mr. Turner, "and as the climate on the Thames is favorable; also the cost of raw materials, why not once more build our ocean liners there?"

Death Nearly Claimed New Brunswick Lady

Was Restored to Her Anxious Family When Hope Had Gone.

St. John, N.B., Dec. 15th.—At one time it was feared that Mrs. J. Grant, of 3 White St., would succumb to the deadly ravages of advanced kidney trouble. "My first attacks of backache and kidney trouble began years ago. For six years that dull gnawing pain has been present. When I exerted myself it was terribly intensified. If I caught cold the pain was unendurable. I used most everything, but nothing gave that certain grateful relief that came from Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Instead of being bowed down with pain, to-day I am strong, enjoy splendid appetite, sleep soundly. Lost properties have been instilled into my blood—cheeks are rosy with color, and I thank that day that I heard of so grand a medicine as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Every woman should use these pills regularly because good health pays, and it's good, vigorous health that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Mandrake and Butternut Pills.

THE TURKISH ARMY.

Resents Its Introduction to Knives and Forks.

Not since its supposedly invincible battalions were rolled back by the Bulgarian advance at Lule Burgas has the Turkish army experienced a greater shock than the order issued by the new Secretary of War, Envers Bey, that hereafter all Turkish soldiers must eat with a knife and fork.

The enlisted men are not only alarmed at the prospect of handling the strange implements, but are hurt by the intimation that faithful hands, which have always served the primary purpose of conveying food to their mouths, should be deemed no longer fit for that useful service.

The Turkish private is not proving an apt pupil. When his superiors are absent he squats upon the floor and devourse his food in the good old-fashioned way, but at the approach of an officer he scrambles to a seat at the table and falls to wielding his new weapons with all the skill he can command.

The civilizing process is not to stop with teaching the Turkish soldier table manners. The edict has also gone forth that he must learn to read and write.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

Happy Thought.

Miss Snipp: "Take back your ring, Mr. Sharpe; I love another."

Mr. Sharpe: "Please mention that I have a ring for sale—the sucker's got to have one."

Try Murine Eye Remedy

If you have Red, Weak, Watery Eyes or Granulated Eyelids. Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, 50c. Eye Books Free by Mail. An Eye Tonic Good for All Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The only safe way when you lose your temper is to hold your tongue.

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

"Pa," said Tommy, asking his fifty-first question that evening, "is a vessel a boat?" "Well, yes," said pa, trying to read his paper, "you can call a vessel a boat, certainly." "Well, what kind of a boat is a blood vessel?" "A lifeboat, of course. Now run off to bed."

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

are just the right medicine for the children. When they are constipated—when their kidneys are out of order—when over-indulgence in some favorite food gives them indigestion—Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills will quickly and surely put them right. Purely vegetable, they neither sicken, weaken or gripe, like harsh purgatives. Guard your children's health by always keeping a box of Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills in the house. They

Keep the Children Well

PAINFUL AND SCALY PIMPLES

Like Boils. Worst on Face. Watery When Rubbed. Also Hands Cracked and Smarted. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Main St., Eye-Brow, Sask.—"I was bothered with small pimples similar to little boils for four or five years. They were all over me but worst on my face. Of course they gave me a bad appearance. The pimples were both painful and itchy so I scratched till quite large sores would be the result and they seemed to be very watery after I rubbed them to a sore. My face was very scarred during the time it was sore.

"I was troubled with sore hands most all winter for two years. They kept cracked till they would be bleeding, and they smarted and were so sore I could hardly bear to get them wet.

"Upon seeing Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised I thought there would be no harm in trying them so I started with a small sample. I purchased a full-sized cake of Cuticura Soap also a box of Cuticura Ointment and before I had quite finished this I saw I was lots better so the second cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment was purchased. But little was used when I was entirely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Wm. Dickson, May 23, 1913.

For treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have been the world's favorites for more than a generation. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston U.S.A.

SELL WIVES FOR BREAD.

Cracow Peasants Starving as Result of Bad Crops.

Amazing stories are being printed in the German newspapers concerning the terrible predicament of Silesian peasants in the neighborhood of Cracow. Thousands of men, women and children, mostly Poles and Ruthenians, who have come over the border from Galicia, are there begging for food. They belong to the agricultural population of that country, and have been ruined by bad harvest and general distress prevailing in Austria in consequence of the money spent for mobilization during the two Balkan wars.

Men are willing to sell their daughters and wives, even, for a piece of bread. A great many are ill from starvation and exposure, but the Prussian police have found at last a remedy for these poor wretches. They are being driven back like cattle across the border. Five hundred of them have been so returned. How many perished on the way the officials do not report. There are no coroners in Prussia.

Chest Colds and Hoarseness Quickly Rubbed Away

"Nerviline" Gives Speedy Relief and Cures Over Night.

Got a cold?

Is your voice raspy—is your chest congested or sore?

If so, you are the very person that Nerviline will cure in a jiffy.

Nerviline is strong and penetrating. It sinks right into the tissues, takes out inflammation and soreness, destroys colds in a truly wonderful way. Rub Nerviline over the chest—rub on lots of it, and watch that tightness disappear. Nerviline won't blister, it sinks in too fast—doesn't simply stay on the surface like a thick oily liniment would. If the throat is raspy and sore, rub it well outside with Nerviline, and use Nerviline as a gargle diluted with warm water. Just one or two treatments like this and your voice and throat will be quick normal again.

Just think of it—for forty years the largest used family medicine in this country—Nerviline must be good, must quickly relieve and cure a hundred ills that befall every family. Try it for earache, toothache, coughs, colds, sore chest, hoarseness and muscular pains in every part of the body. Large family size bottle 50c.; trial size 25c. at all dealers.

QUEEN IS BEST WALTZER.

King George, Though, Only Takes Part in Quadrilles.

The two state balls which are to be given at Buckingham Palace will not be the only occasions this season on which the Queen will be seen dancing, says the London Standard. She has already arranged to be present at two dances in the near future, and it is not improbable that this number will be added to. The King has never been much attracted to dancing, but the Queen is regarded by many good judges as the best waltzer in London.

It is this royal patronage which has largely brought about the present interest in dancing. A few years ago even the most fashionable hostesses experienced a great difficulty in finding sufficient men to provide partners for all her women guests. Recourse, so it was said, even had to be had in some cases to the hiring of dancers. This, of course, never occurred at the great houses of Mayfair.

When dancing was at a low ebb, so far as men were concerned, it was suddenly taken up by the music halls. After a while came the tango, which took London by storm. Then people began to learn the dance, and those who could not master its steps sought refuge in the waltz—since superseded by the Boston. It has only needed the stamp of royal approval to make dancing now more fashionable than it has been for a long time.

The progrmame at the state balls usually include two polkas, two sets of quadrilles, and the remainder waltzes. The King rarely takes part in anything but quadrilles, but the rest of his family are—to use the expression of a dancing master—"ready for anything." Princess Mary is an exceedingly graceful dancer, and the Prince of Wales is rapidly becoming a first class waltzer.

For strenuous enthusiasm, however, it would be difficult to equal Prince Albert, who, like all sailors, is thoroughly at home on a ballroom floor. Princess Mary is not yet "out," and has, therefore, to confine her activities in this way to a few children's dances given at the palace or the house of an intimate friend.

Lighted Projectiles.

Some suggestive experiments have been made on German warships with lighted projectiles, which it is thought may take the place of the electric searchlight. The projectile, which is filled with calcium carbide, is fired from a cannon, and since it is lighter than water, after striking, it comes to the surface. During its immersion, water is automatically admitted, and produces acetylene gas, which burns with an illumination equal to that of 3,000 candles. The placing of a few of these around a distant enemy would certainly put him at very serious disadvantage.

Making Artificial Teeth.

Machines for casting artificial teeth of various metals have been open to objection in that uniform density could not be obtained, and defects developed owing to lack of proper control of pressure. Two Austrian engineers have lately constructed a device at Prague, which, it is claimed, eliminates such defects. The pressure is automatic, always uniform, and is exerted vertically, something heretofore regarded as impossible in casting the smolten metals in such small molds.

Sentenced to Immediate Death

It happens every time you treat a corn with "Putnam's"—Corn dies—never returns. Nothing so certain and painless as Putnam's Corn Extractor—try it. Fifty years' success guarantees its merits. 25c. bottles at all dealers.

"I've come to ask for your daughter's hand," faltered the young man, scratching his off shin with his nigh foot. "Can't have it," snapped the stern parent. "I ain't in the instalment business. When you can support the entire girl then you can have her."

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited, Yarmouth, N.S.

Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclare, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery; his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work.

SAUVEUR DUVAL,
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.

Discovered.

A college student was hauled before the dean for exceeding his leave.

"Well?" said the professor.

"I'm awfully sorry," said the undergraduate. "I really couldn't get back before. I was detained by important business."

The dean looked at him sternly.

"So you wanted two more days of grace, did you?" he asked.

"No, sir," answered the young man, off his guard for a moment, "of Marjorie."

What the 200 Were.

A schoolgirl was required to write an essay of 250 words about an automobile. She submitted the following:

"My uncle bought an automobile. He was riding in the country when it busted going up a hill. I guess this is about fifty words. The other 200 are what my uncle said when he was walking back to town; but I won't write them down."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

TYPEWRITERS At wholesale, all $100. Visible Royal, Underwood, Rem., Smith Premier, Oliver, $25 to $45, with duties paid from Windsor. Others also free. T. S. Typewriter Co., 53 Fisher Bldg. Detroit.

PATENTS OF INVENTIONS

PIGEON, PIGEON & DAVIS
71a St. James St., Montreal.
Write for Information.

SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. Druggists and harness dealers. Our free Booklet gives everything. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—15 years. Distributors ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Clark's

All ready baked a nicety; whole, mealy and full flavored. Heating only is necessary.

Pork & Beans

FARMS FOR SALE.

W. DAWSON, Ninety Colborne Street, Toronto.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A Fruit, Stock, Grain, or Dairy Farm, write H. W. Dawson, Brampton, or 90 Colborne St., Toronto.

H. W. DAWSON, Colborne St., Toronto.

NEWSPAPERS FOR SALE.

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