News by Wire

st as to What Is Going Over the World

the former trying to save his companion, who had got beyond his depth.

Mr. E. A. Lancaster, M.P., Chairman of the Railway Committee of the House of Commons, announces his retirement from Parliament declaring the sessional indemnity inadequate for a man who devotes his time and energies to the public services.

Austin Drewnick, a prisoner in the jail at Prince Albert, Sask., convicted of murder, was granted a reprieve until August 13, by Judge Brown. Drewnick was found guilty of murdering a fellow employe in a construction camp. A man now in jail at Moosomin says Drewnick was not guilty.

Great Britain.

The Scotland team won the Elcho shield at Bisley camp.

The British home fleet required two hours to pass before King George.

Sergt. Bullock of Toronto came within two points of winning the Prince of Wales Prize at Bisley.

The House of Lords rejected the plural voting bill by a majority of 70.

The Australian team won the MacKinnin Cup at Bisley after a closely contested match.

General Huerta, accompanied by troop trains, reached the coast town of Puerto, Mexico.

Conference in London resulted in a near approach to a peaceful settlement of the home rule fight.

Timely intervention of his butler saved the Secretary of State for Scotland a sound thrashing by a militant.

The police at Stockton-on-Tees seized a large amount of ammunition concealed in cement bags consigned to Belfast.

United States.

Minority stockholders of the New Haven Railroad have filed a suit in equity against the directors.

A third motor, and along with it 1,000 pounds more lifting power will be added to the airboat America.

Navigation has been made dangerous in the Sandusky Channel by the sinking of a big steel scow owned by the Great Lakes Dredge Company.

Passenger and freight service between New York and San Francisco through the Panama Canal will be established early in 915 by the International Merchantile Marine Company, using the steamers Knowsland and Finland.

General.

A militant suffragette slashed a portrait of Thomas Carlyle with a butcher's cleaver.

Four lives were lost and more than twenty-five flags burned in the workmen's quarters of St. Petersburg.

Madame Caillaux, on trial in Paris for the murder of Calmette, editor of Figaro, said that the calumnies of that paper poisoned her life.

two million dollar action against the steamship Storstad was filed on Wednesday by A. R. Holden, K.C. The statement does not itemize the amount claimed, but states the grounds on which the company is suing. By the consent of both parties the evidence taken before Lord Mersey will be admitted in the Admiralty Court action, which it is expected will be heard at the commencement of the September term.

THIRTY KILLED IN WRECK.

Electric Train Collided With Another on the Virginian Railway.

A despatch from Norfolk, Va., says: An electric train of three coaches loaded with people bound to Ocean View, collided with train on the Virginian Railway at a crossing three miles from Norfolk at midnight. Thirty people are reported killed.

Mrs. Wm. Dagley and her daughter Bessie, were drowned at Bridgewater, N. S., when trying to save Mrs. Tee, of Pt. Medway, who also perished. All were in bathing.

PETROLEUM & COMPANY, LIMITED
- Alberta

Directors:
Thomas Beveridge, Esq., Calgary, Vice-president.
H. K. Reed, Esq., C.A., Calgary.
...nland, Esq., Calgary.

Holdings 4,228 Acres.

...drilled just West of the famous Dingman
...ed on West Half Section 36, Township 18.

...are now merely at the beginning of their ... Geologists, however, no longer hesitate to ...mong the most valuable Oil Fields of the ...mpanies holding well-selected Lands are a ...culation at the present time, and it should ... Oil Fields are more fully developed and ...e the Southwest Petroleum & Development ...obtainable except at very much higher

...are among the most valuable in the dis... the oil-producing area. All leases held ...heavy advance royalty cost.

...har. $1.00 per share, from the under... ...al without notice. Prospectus and full

Bank of Ottawa Building, Montreal.

ROBBING WOMEN OF THEIR HEALTH

Anaemia Unless Checked Passes Into Hopeless Decline

Anaemia is like a spectre that steals on you unawares and drives all happiness out of existence. It is a thief that robs you of your life and energy. Thousands of women in this country are the victims of anaemia that is, bloodless-ness, which spares neither rich nor poor, young or old. It robs woman of her health, her vitality, her beauty—of everything that gives a woman her charm. The first symptoms are this trouble indicated by poor blood, prostration, extreme languor, nervousness, pale cheeks, heart palpitation and a constant dizziness.

To effect a cure is to build up the blood supply—to make it rich and red. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved thousands of young girls and women from the early grave that threatens from this cause. For these ailments, for anaemia, for weak hearts, for nervous troubles, for lost vitality, for lack of energy and nerve force, for pale women and girls Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tried and proven remedy. Mrs. Wm. Mancer, Dr. ... Ont., says: "I was very much run down in health and was troubled with a weak heart and nervous troubles. I was pale and had no appetite. I was advised by a friend to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I have found them the best medicine I ever took. I feel much better since I started to take the pills and I recommend them to any weak, ailing girl. I was again able to do my housework and I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for young girls and women. I shall always be very grateful for what they have done for me."

You can get these pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TOURIST GROWS MORE CAREFUL.

Railroad to Be Lined With Troops for His Return Journey.

Because of the visit of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his wife has naturally resulted in increased fears for the safety of the Czar of Russia upon whose dominions the sun never sets, and fewer than six attempts have been made. At the instance of the Russian railways have been elaborate precautions even been observed to protect the imperial train than those which are now being perfected for the return journey of the imperial family from their trip in southern Russia. Every foot of the route and every portion of the apparatus of the train and the track is to be subjected to the most careful inspection. As a further precaution against any attempted outrage on the part of the Terrorists the entire route will be manned by troops.

On H. Fee.

Doctor You are suffering from a complication of disease, sir—at least six.

Patient I suppose you'll allow me a discount on half a dozen doctor.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Peggy I thought you'd forgiven me what I said and promised to forget it! Peggy But I didn't promise to let you forget I'd forgiven it.

Itching Scalps Dandruff and Falling Hair

Successfully Treated with Cuticura Soap

And Cuticura Ointment. Directions: Make a parting and rub gently with Cuticura Ointment. Continue until whole scalp has been gone over. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for women's hair.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page Skin Book, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 6K, Boston, U.S.A.

Riders of the Veldt

Though South Africa is steadily becoming covered with a network of railways, there are still great stretches of country that are not yet linked up. In these parts the ox-waggon is the only means of transport, writes A. Loton Ridger in London Answers.

West of Mafeking, right to the seaboard, there is one unbroken stretch of veldt; and to reach the Atlantic coast there is only one way to travel, namely, trek it by ox-waggon.

Fate once sent me on a trading trek up to Lake Ngami.

Well, Lake Ngami is about a thousand miles from nowhere. To be a little more accurate, however, the lake lies in the north-western part of the Bechuanaland Protectorate, and to reach the little trading centre up there, one has to cross the northern part of the dreaded Kalahari — a waterless desert.

Athwart the Wastes.

My waggon and eighteen oxen to pull it, and the load on it was only 5,000 lb. But it took me over two months to cover the five or so hundred miles that lay between the small native capital of Serowe and Tsau, the capital of Ngamiland.

Half of the distance was over sandy, waterless desert, and the rest through fever and lion infested veldt.

"We'll outspan here, Natal," I cried to my native driver.

It was just an hour before dawn, and the African sky was lit with a myriad of stars. The oxen were quickly unyoked, but were not allowed to graze, as we would be on the move again in an hour.

We were half-way in the desert. We had been on trek twelve days. The oxen were used to "thirsts," but the ceaseless strain of the sandy desert was making itself felt. The beasts were already looking worn and shaken.

I sat down by the small fire we had kindled, and smoked. Everything was very quiet. The sleeping veldt was hushed. Around us were miles of flat, sparsely-vegetated country, every mile the same. Not a drop of water had we seen for two days since we had left the last well; and there lay thirty miles of waterless veldt before the next well would be reached.

The saffron hue of breaking day is now tinting the eastern sky. It is time to inspan again. Soon the oxen are all in their yokes, and the signal to start is given.

The sun has now risen. It is growing hotter. The oxen are becoming distressed. The merciless whip descends—and again. It's no time for pity. Water must be reached! On and on the wretched animals pull their load. The sun is now high in the heavens. We outspan.

In Scanty Shade.

The weary oxen lie under the scanty shade of the stunted bushes. We lie under the waggon, and doze in the heat of the day. Everything is parched and dry. Everywhere around us is the sandy desert.

It is nearly sundown. Inspan again. Once again on trek over the same unending spoor. It's now dark, and night brings some relief. The stars come out in all their brilliancy, and the moon throws ghostly shadows over the sleeping veldt.

Whoop! Whoop! sounds in the clear night air. A short outspan. A little fire glows, and we drink a hasty cup of coffee. The oxen lie exhausted. No necessity to tie them to their yokes; they are now too tired to move!

Another dawn is breaking. It grows lighter. We inspan again.

A startled springbuck darts through the bush at the sound of the approaching waggon. The oxen plod wearily over the heavy sand. The axles of the waggon sink; the wagon sticks fast. The merciless whip descends. An ox falls at the yoke, but is flogged into obedience again. No time for pity! Water must be reached.

Whoop! Whoop! On and on. One mile an hour—that is all we can travel. The sand is so heavy.

We are outspanned at a well. Large, shady trees encircle our camp. The sun is sinking behind the trees and night is approaching. The oxen have drunk their fill, and are now wrapped in slumber—poor, patient beasts of burden, that have done their work so faithfully and well!

We are now out of the desert and by the river. Large, leafy trees overshadow the waggon where we are outspanned. Monkeys in little bands clamber over the branches and utter shrill cries. Behind us flows the deep Botletle, its banks thick with reeds, amidst which lie sneaking crocodiles.

The road is still heavy, but we have water in plenty; so the oxen pull well in the yokes. To-morrow we shall outspan by a trader's store and I am glad at the thought, for it is now a good many days since I have spoken to a white man.

The hospitable trader is now left behind; and half the journey is done. But we are now in lion veldt. And fever is with us. I take quinine that night, as I feel the first approach of that dread enemy—malaria. Big fires also are lit beside the line of sleeping oxen.

Faintly, in the distance, comes the roar of the marauder, out on his nightly prowl. The oxen stir uneasily. An extra log is thrown on the fires and the flames throw queer shadows on our leafy bower.

At The Journey's End.

My sleepy eyes open at dawn. I notice the fire is almost out. There is a chill in the air, and a ghostly stillness about everything. I stir the dying embers with my foot and throw on a few sticks. The kettle is soon boiling, and a refreshing cup of coffee is drunk.

As I go to give orders to inspan, I suddenly stop! For I see the spoor of two lions not ten feet away from the front oxen. But one gets used to that!

Two more treks and we shall be in Tsau. We are all cheerful at the prospect—I, for I shall be able to fraternise with some of my kith and kin again; and the natives, because their wages are due. The oxen, too, seem to know there is well-earned rest ahead, and pull almost eagerly in the yokes.

CHIEF OFFICER TUFTENES.
Who was in charge of the Storstad at the time of the collision, and upon whom the major part of the blame falls.

THE "SIMPLE BOER."

The Late President Was a Striking Example.

If I know anything of my Boer countrymen, says Mr. Gordon Le Sueur in his biography of Cecil Rhodes, their most characteristic national traits are suspiciousness and slimness (cunning). In every proposition they suspect some trap, and in every offer an ulterior motive; all their negotiations they will leave a loophole for possible escape. We hear a lot about the "simple Boer," but in most instances he can, with the help of the cunning he possesses, hold his own; there never was a more striking example of the Boer type than the late president, S. J. P. Kruger.

The following is a characteristic Kruger story: A farmer, dying, left his farm to be divided equally between his two sons. On the farm was an unfailing spring that both coveted, and the brothers could not come to an agreement about it.

They decided to appeal to Kruger, and on their doing so, the president asked for a plan of the farm. He looked at it, and then, handing it to the elder brother, told him to draw a line that would make what he considered to be a fair division of the farm.

The elder brother did so, not without misgiving, for he felt he was going to be "had" somehow, although he did not see how.

After making the division, he handed back the plan to Kruger.

"You believe that is a fair division?" asked Kruger.

"Yes, president," answered the elder brother a little doubtfully.

"Very well, then," Kruger replied. He handed the plan to the younger son, and said to him, "Now you take your choice."

Lacking Courage.

Miss Bute—Jack Timmid has asked me if he might call to-night. I think he wants to tell me he loves me.

Her friend—Oh, that goes without saying.

Miss Bute—Yes, and I'm afraid he will, too.

GOOD CHANGE.

Tea and Coffee to Postum.

The large army of persons who have found relief from many chronic ailments by changing from tea and coffee to Postum as a daily beverage, is growing each day.

It is only a simple question of trying it for oneself in order to know the joy of returning health as realized by this young lady. She writes:

"I had been a coffee drinker nearly all my life and it affected my stomach, caused insomnia and I was seldom without a headache." (Tea is just as injurious because it contains the same drug, caffeine).

"I had heard about Postum and how beneficial it was, so concluded to quit coffee and try it.

"I was delighted with the change. I can now sleep well and seldom ever have headache. My stomach has gotten strong and I can eat without suffering afterwards. I think my whole system greatly benefited by Postum.

"My brother also suffered from stomach trouble while he drank coffee, but now, since using Postum, he feels so much better he would not go back to coffee for anything."

Name given by Canadian Postum Co., Windsor, Ont. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c. tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a reason for Postum."
—sold by Grocers.

KING ALFONSO IS ROBUST

HAS SUCCEEDED IN OUTGROWING EARLY DELICACY.

The Palace at Madrid Considered Most Democratic in Europe.

King Alfonso, of Spain, who recently completed his twenty-seventh year, has quite outgrown his early delicacy of constitution, and now has excellent health. He rises early and has an early breakfast consisting of coffee with milk, buttered toast and fruit. Occasionally at 1 o'clock he has a sandwich and a glass of sherry. He lunches at 2, and dines at 9 with any special guests he may have invited.

The palace chef is a Frenchman, Marechal, formerly in the service of the duke of Alva. The cost of the kitchen, including the King's table and that of the household servants and other functionaries amounts to some $14,000 a month. Except on state occasions no foreign wines are drunk, Spanish wines being served exclusively at all other times except the champagne, which of course, is French.

Has Three Valets.

The King has three valets, two Spaniards and one Frenchman. They are paid $600 a year each, and receive besides various perquisites, tips and other gifts. Alfonso always dresses alone, an operation which employs some 20 minutes. He very much dislikes being fussed over. He dresses very smartly, always in the English style and in the latest fashion and in excellent taste. He frequently wears a military uniform, in which he feels more at home, and it becomes him better than civilian attire.

He smokes incessantly, chiefly Havana cigarettes, specially made for him and occasionally Turkish cigarettes, very rarely cigars. He sleeps well and can go to sleep at a moment's notice and on any occasion on the railway train, in his automobile, in the country, anywhere. He is a good all-round sportsman, a splendid rider, a crack shot and and excellent polo player. He also plays a good game of billiards, and at Miramar, in San Sebastian he has some fine English tables, which are his favorites. He makes a point of never "talking shop"—politics of international topics—out of working hours.

Very Heavy Mail.

His daily mail consists of from 200 to 300 letters, all of which come under his personal notice, to be afterwards dealt with by his private secretaries. The note paper for his correspondence is specially manufactured for him. It is white linen paper of the finest quality, embossed in one corner with a diminutive "A" with the royal crown in gold. He carries on a large private correspondence, and when away from his mother he never allows a day to pass without writing to her. He is very devoted to her and between them there exists a very real and tender affection. Alfonso recognizes how much he owes her for her admirable training.

He reads the Madrid daily press of all shades of opinion and especially delights in the Republican journals and those that contain references to and comments on himself. Extracts from all the chief foreign newspapers are brought to his notice daily, and he has a large and varied collection of caricatures of himself which afford him unequalified amusement. He spends much money on books and magazines, especially foreign, and keeps in touch with all modern thought and movement.

Likes Military Marches.

Alfonso's intimate knowledge of foreign politics and social affairs really is extraordinary, and is much commented on by all foreign diplomats. He observes with fervor his religious duties, but he is very liberal-minded.

He is not fond of music, except of the lightest kind, and confesses that long-winded classical concerts and heavy Wagner operas, bore him to distraction. What he likes best is a stirring military march.

Alfonso is extremely affable in manner and puts on no "side." He speaks English, French, German and Italian with equal fluency. Spanish is the only language spoken in the palace, though in private Alfonso often speaks English with his mother, Queen Ena, who, however speaks Spanish very well and with hardly a trace of foreign accent. Alfonso works hard and lives for his people and the nation. He is very popular, and is considered a "good sort."

Extremely Democratic.

The palace in Madrid may be considered the most democratic in Europe. One day last summer when Alfonso visited Oviedo he noticed at the telegraph office an antique telegraphic apparatus of the nineteenth century. Turning to the pressman who accompanied him he remarked: "Gentlemen, last century one received the news in about an hour, but now in these twentieth century days, with all these modern improvements, it apparently takes 24 hours to get the same information. Wonderful is modern progress!"

The hint was taken to the postal authorities and up-to-date instruments were promptly installed.

On a certain occasion before Alfonso attained his majority he was about to visit the City of Leon. The day before he arrived the Governor of the city received a cipher telegram reading: "The King never sleeps alone." The unhappy functionary was at his wits' ends to understand the meaning of this extraordinary communication, and cudgelled his brains in vain to find a solution of the mystery. It was only on the King's arrival at Leon that the Governor learned from the lips of the King's tutor and professor, Count Grover, that it was the King's invariable habit to occupy the room adjoining Alfonso's hence "the King never slept alone."

Magic "Nerviline" Cures Toothache, Earache

IT RELIEVES EVERY EXTERNAL PAIN.

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat Tight Chest and Hoarseness.

It's when sickness comes at night, when you are far from the druggist or the doctor, that's when you need Nerviline most. Experienced mothers are never without it. One of the children may have toothache. Without Nerviline—a sleepless night for the entire household. With Nerviline the pain is relieved quickly. It may be earache, perhaps a stiff neck, or one of the kiddies coughing with a bad chest cold. Nothing can give quicker results than vigorous rubbing with this old-time family remedy.

Nerviline is too useful, too valuable to be without. For lumbago, lame back, sciatica or neuralgia there is no liniment with half of Nerviline's power to penetrate and ease the pain.

As a family safeguard, as something to ward off sickness and to cure the minor ills that will occur in every family, to cure pain anywhere, you can find nothing to compare with old-time Nerviline, which for forty years has been the most widely used family remedy in the Dominion. The most economical size in the large 50c. family size bottle, small trial size 25c. All dealers sell Nerviline.

NEWS OF THE MIDDLE WEST

BETWEEN ONTARIO AND BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Items From Provinces Where Many Ontario Boys and Girls Are "Making Good."

At a mammoth picnic in Saskatoon, over 6,000 people were present.

Brandon, Man., ratepayers carried a by-law providing for Sunday street cars.

Winnipeg is getting more than 10,000,000 gallons of water daily from its artesian wells.

There were a total of 1,283 police court cases disposed of in Winnipeg during the month of June.

At Harding, Man., the Northern elevator, with 4,000 bushels of grain, was burned to the ground.

A little more than two weeks ago it was claimed, more than $10,000,000 of Calgary oil stocks changed hands.

Edmonton opened public playgrounds for children, and will have a staff of instructors on hand.

Dice games and slot machines have been barred in Edmonton; all cigar stands and tobacconists being notified.

At Regina a dog bit a Chinaman, and examination of the head of the animal afterwards showed that it was suffering from rabies.

At Edmonton a foreigner was fined $10 for having a revolver in his possession, though he swore a man had given it to him to clean.

In the Dominion Land Office at Winnipeg, there were 275 homestead entries in the month of June, an increase of 23 over the same month last year.

William Hampton, a wealthy farmer, in the Montlach district, near Moosejaw, was run down by a C. P. R. express at a crossing and killed.

At Langham, Sask., fire destroyed the Peter Wiebe flour mill and the National elevator, with a loss of $40,000. Two thousand bushels of wheat were destroyed.

In Calgary, 700 babies were entered in the baby show, and 260 prizes were awarded. In percentage points the girl babies easily outclassed the boys.

At Manhville, Alberta, fire wiped out a business block with a loss of $40,000. John B. Burch was the heaviest loser, his $25,000 general merchandise stock being destroyed.

W. R. Gamlen, a Regina gardener, was shot in the leg by a stray 32-calibre bullet and did not know it till he found his shoe full of blood about two hours later.

Building permits for June, in Winnipeg, involved an outlay of $7,560,000, which is $315,600 less than for the same month in 1913, and $1,650,170 less than for June, 1912.

Edmonton capitalists want to build an electric road from that city to Namao, a distance of 30 miles, and promise to have the road in operation by October if they get the necessary permission.

Calgary's municipal street car system is not paying, and the reason is the falling off in patronage. In May, 1914, 70,000 less passengers were carried than in the same month in 1913.

William Morris, a Winnipeg baby, fell 60 feet on to a hard surface, and was unhurt. The next day James Everett, a Winnipeg man, fell 30 feet on to a soft surface, and was believed to be fatally hurt.

At Nipawin, Sask., somebody cut Sydney Keeping's wire fence round his farm into 6-foot lengths. There was over half a mile of the fence, and the Mounted Police will try to find out who was so industrious.

George Wrighton, a Winnipeg engineer, working for the city light department, was killed when an engine he was driving crashed through a bridge it was crossing over the Winnipeg River.

There are 1,869 certificated insurance agents in Saskatchewan. During 1913 the people of that province paid for insurance in premiums the sum of $6,239,329.97, and losses paid by the companies totalled $2,937,430.77.

Miss M. E. Snowball, official court stenographer at Winnipeg, for over nine years, died at Regina, after a long illness. She was said to be one of the ablest court stenographers in Canada, and, when forced to give up her occupation through ill-health last December, was presented with a purse of $1,500 by lawyers and court officials.

THE SQUARE DEAL PAYS

And square with the enemy every man gets when he separates himself from his corns by Putnam's Corn Extractor. For fifty years "Putnams" has cured every man it treated—use "Putnam's" only—it's painless and sure. 25c at all dealers.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

When the average man asks for justice and gets it he is apt to recognize that he asked too much.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

BE KIND TO FATHER.

My boy, be kind to father,
For he's been kind to you;
He sought to lead you safely
Your life's brief pathway through;
He's cared for you and loved you
He's tried to save you pain,
And given kindly counsel,
I hope not all in vain.

He wants to see you happy,
He wants you to be true;
His hope and pride are centred
Believe it, boy, in you.
How much of joy and comfort
Is in your power to give
This faithful, loving father,
If rightfully you live.

Be manly, true, and honest,
In everything that's done,
And show him that his counsel
Is treasured by his son.
Be kind when old age sprinkles
Its snowflakes in his hair,
And make his last days happy
With loving words and care.
—E. E. Rexford.

A LAPSUS LINGUAE.

(The Canadian Courier)

A prominent newspaperman of Toronto tells a good story. He is a huge man—both ways. When he was in England he went to Clovelly in Devon, where, at the bottom of a steep declivity you may catch a glimpse of the sea.

The newspaperman, who leans towards fatness, toiled down to the bottom of the rocks and took a view. Then he looked at the street round which he had to climb to get back. A native of the place came along, and the newspaperman complained to the old villager that there should be some motor traction car running up the cliffs.

Said the villager: "When God mighty put those cliffs there he didn't expect people to be carried up and down. Besides, we don't want any motors with their stench; we don't want any railway with their petrol and their noise. In fact, sir, we don't want any vehicular traffic of any kind."

How a Sick Woman Can Regain

READ THIS VERY CAREFULLY.

"For years I was thin and pale, I lost color and was easily tired, yellow pallor, pimples and blotches on my face were not only mortifying my feelings, but because I thought my skin would never look nice again I grew despondent. Then my appetite failed. I grew very weak. I tried remedies, pills, tonics and medicines without permanent benefit. A visit to my sister put into my hands a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. I placed reliance upon them and found that they have made me a well woman. I would not be without them if I knew they might cost. I found Dr. Hamilton's Pills by their mild yet positive action very suitable to the delicate character of a woman's nature. They never once gripped me, yet they established regularity. My appetite is keen—my blood red and pure, my feelings under my exes. disappeared. To-day my skin is as clear and free from wrinkles as when I was a girl. Dr. Hamilton's Pills did it all.

The above straightforward letter from Mrs. J. Y. Todd, wife of the well known miller in Rogersville, is sufficient that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are a wonderful woman's medicine. No other pill but Dr. Hamilton's. 25c per box. All dealers or The Dr. Hamilton Co., Kingston, Ontario.

MARRIAGEABLE AGE

They Vary Within Very Considerable Range.

So called marriageable age varies very widely in different countries. In Austria a "man" and a "woman" are supposed to be capable of marrying and conducting a home of their own from the age of 18. In Germany the age must be at least 18 years. In France the man must be at least 18 and the woman 15, and in Belgium the same. In Spain the husband must have passed his fourteenth year, and the wife her twelfth. In Hungary, among Roman Catholics, the man must be 24 years and the woman 12; for Protestants the man must be 18 and the woman 15. In Greece the man must be at least 14 summers and the woman 12. In Portugal a boy of 14 is considered marriageable and a woman of 12. In Russia and Saxony the youth must refrain from matrimony until he is 18 years of age and the girl until she is 16.

Dreadfully Afraid.

A lawyer for a railway company once had to defend his employers from the charge of negligence in the case of a farmer whose cart was demolished at a crossing, but without bodily injury to the farmer himself, who was driving. The accident happened at night, and the principal witness for the railway was an old man who was on guard armed with a lantern as a signal the approach of trains. Now, said the lawyer, "did you swing your lantern when you saw the cart coming?" "Yes, sir," said I did." On the strength of this testimony the lawyer won his case for the railway. He took occasion to thank the witness. "I'm obleeged to you sir," replied the worthy. "I'm glad I could help you an' the company, sir." "Yes, I waved the lantern right enough. But I was dreadfully afraid the lawyer on the other side would ask me if it was lit."

Choice of Voices.

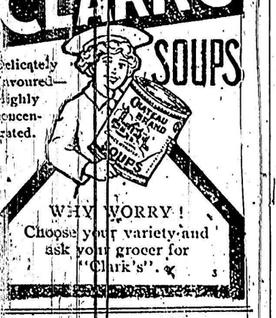
"It's Mr. Boreleigh. I'll send him word I'm out."

"Won't the still, small voice reproach you?"

"Oh yes; but I'd rather hear the still small voice than Mr. Boreleigh's."

CLARK'S SOUPS

Delicately flavoured—highly concentrated.



WHY WORRY! Choose your variety and ask your grocer for "Clark's".

FARMS FOR SALE.

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