

IN THE FACE OF DEATH

A NERVOUS BREAKDOWN

When the Blood is Out of Order the Nerves Are Starved.

Indicates hero of the Grontef, operator of the Norwegian who died with death as his in a mid-Atlantic hurricane, has caused several "milk" ash scenes how much they have at what their words, this will be when it at last evident to them that the fight is over.

The steward is making sand-
the lifeboats. Looks like we're going on a picnic," wired the operator in one of his messages when were picked up by the steamer Estonia.

"The boats are all right," came the message. "The boats are all right." Sorry we can't be of any longer.

"I am not ill," said the steward.

Praying busi-

ness was free, the British aspect. The value of those pills is shown by the ex-

periment of Mrs. John W. Macdonald, Canadian, T.L.L., who says: "I have much cause to be grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

I was suffering from nervous breakdown, and my condition gave alarm to both my friends and myself. I suffered almost continuously from nervous headaches, my appetite was poor; I hardly got any sleep, and in every way I was badly rundown. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after had taken them for a while there was noticeable improvement in my condition. I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, when every symptom of the trouble was gone, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

"No, no; you can get off more easily afterward. Make 'make haste,'" said Louis Joseph to his executioner, excepted to pull off his long coat and riding boots, which clung to his legs.

"A small, very small, indeed," said Boleyn, clasping her neck.

Burns remained true to type and expressing himself with Scotch wit: "Don't let that card, squad lie over my grave," reported as saying.

Chesterfield's last words con-

cerned to the social amenities of his life exalted. "Give Day a chance," he said.

the maxims expressing the fatality of his possessions, "Shrouds have pockets," was recognized with delight by Rachel, the French maid. Finally, contemplating her death, she said, "And must I part forever?"

Even the lowest of monarchs could their spirits to the hand of death approach, some who with their last breath gave voice to a regret or exclamation: "O shame! shame!" exclaimed Henry II. "I am a king—conquered king—on the day on which I was born and be the children that I leave."

The Pope at the last uttered natural paradox: "A friend sees him as he sat in a chair, after his physician, who spoke encouragingly of his condition, had gone out. In answer to his deathbed relative to his death, said, "I am dying of a hundred symptoms."

Hundreds of dying people whose names have been recorded, have spoken the pleasantness of death. "It is the strength to hold a pen," said William Hunter, "I would write an easy and delightful it to die," said the daisies growing over me," said poet Keats.

Among the dying words most frequently quoted are those of William Pitt (O. Henry), so typical of himself. When he was dying in a New York hospital he said to the nurse: "Turn up the light, apply the words of the popular song which was then being sung in the streets."

Again, not unlike O. Henry, asking for more light, bidding his wife to open the window that he might see the magnificence scene of nature.

There is very little of irreverence in most of the bitter, laconic words of those who have "business elsewhere." It is of such stuff as of prayers and humble confessions that the human drama is made. The courageous mariner who fears the greatest of mysteries with a faint smile and a smile on his lips is a worthy example for us all.

Good Returned. An American traveler was being shown over Warwick Castle. An old guide explained eloquently, and at length, the beauty spots of the old castle.

At last they came to a particularly fine room.

"This 'ere tower," the guide explained expressively, "goes back to William the Conqueror."

The American looked at it critically and carefully for a moment, and then asked:

"Goes back to William the Conqueror? Why, what's the matter with it? Ain't it satisfactory?"

About fourteen thousand persons visit the British Museum every year to see Magna Charta, our most popular national manuscript.

The Blind Side.

"I'm afraid, Doctor, that religion doesn't mean anything to me," the boy said with embarrassment. "I'm reluctant to say it, for you've been kind to help me with this Greek I made a mess of last term; but I guess my attitude is a family tradition. Though my father never made light of religion, he said that it had served its purpose when people couldn't think for themselves, and he'd more ridicule it than he would snub the old, tottering, gray-haired man who had outlived his usefulness. That's what my father looked at it. He was bitter against some of the old doctrines—the Trinity, for instance, future punishment, and the idea that no one had a chance of being saved unless he was in the church. He said that those doctrines had made men narrow, and intolerant and uncharitable. They've been laid on the shelf as curiosities—that's how he expressed it, and he said that all religion was headed the same way."

A boy showed the minister nothing but suitable treatment will prevent a breakdown. The victim, however, need not despair, for even severe nervous disorders may be relieved by improving the condition of the blood. It is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood that this medicine has proved beneficial in nervous disorders. The nerves thrive on the better blood made by these pills; the appetite improves, indigestion is better, sleeplessness no longer troubles the nervous-tattered victim, and life generally takes on a cheerful aspect.

The value of those pills is shown by the experience of Mrs. John W. Macdonald, Canadian, T.L.L., who says: "I have much cause to be grateful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was suffering from nervous breakdown, and my condition gave alarm to both my friends and myself. I suffered almost continuously from nervous headaches, my appetite was poor; I hardly got any sleep, and in every way I was badly rundown. A friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after had taken them for a while there was noticeable improvement in my condition. I continued using the pills until I had taken twelve boxes, when every symptom of the trouble was gone, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through 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.

Surnames and Their Origin

PENNIMAN.

Variations—Penman, Penman, Penn, Main, Racial Origin—Welsh.

Source—A locality.

Knowing how easily family names have developed from nicknames and occupations, one is tempted to believe that that of Penniman and its variations made their first appearance as surnames descriptive of an occupation, say that of the maker of pens.

While this origin is not an impossible one, and, indeed, in some cases may be the true one, the medieval records and tax lists offer pretty good indications that it is a family name which has developed from locality.

Such a form as "Roger de Peniman" must not be read to mean "Roger the Penman," notwithstanding the fact that in certain criminal circles of our own day "Louis de Dip" would be more correctly rendered as "Louis the Pickpocket."

The "de" found in medieval English names is not the same as the "de" which is a dialectal variation of "the," nor yet the Dutch variation of the German "der," which, strangely enough, happens to correspond with it in both spelling and meaning. It was, of course, the French word for "of," which was nearly always used in descriptive surnames indicating localities. Penniman is a place name in Wales. Those who bear this family name are either Welsh by descent or else trace their ancestry to early Saxon or Norman settlers in Wales.

COTTER.

Variations—Kotter, MacCotter. Racial origin—Irish, Danish, Squire—A descriptive name.

Here is an Irish family name consisting whose origin there is some room for doubt. The question is whether it is a name of purely Gaelic origin or a Gaedic adaptation of a Danish word.

While the period of Danish invasions in England and Ireland was several centuries prior to the time when family names began to form in the former country, it is by no means anti-dated the widespread use of surnames in Ireland, though it was prior to the establishment of surnames by the law of King Brian Boru.

Cotter appears to be the development of a Danish word, meaning "cot-tager" or "boat-builder," a word which is to be found to-day in the modern Danish family name of Kotter. The Gaedic form of the name of the clan in Mallow, County Cork, which bore this name was "O'Coitcheoir" or more anciently "Ua'Coitcheoir" (the prefix "O" is a development of "Ua" and "Ui"). Earlier Anglicized forms of the name were "MacCotter" and "MacCoithir," forms somewhat closer to the Gaedic.

Such a clan or sept name as this would develop naturally from the surname of some chieftain, whether with some Danish blood in his veins or not, who might have been surnamed, according to the Danish-influenced dialect of the locality, "the cotager."

Let the Children in, too!

It's no longer necessary to maintain a dividing line at the breakfast table—tea or coffee for grown-ups—no hot cup for the youngsters

Serve INSTANT POSTUM

to each member of the family, and all will be pleased and benefited by this pure, wholesome cereal drink.

There's a Reason for Postum Sold by all grocers

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

BITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

The Highest Form.
Teacher—"Now, Willie, in what does animal life reach its highest form?"
Willie—"The giraffe, ma'am."

If Not Up Down.
Tourist (in mining town)—"Is this a good healthy place to settle in?"
Hotel-keeper—"It's stranger. Fact is, you can't get away from here unless you do settle."

Can't Fool This Boarder.
Fisherwoman—"Don't you want to buy some fine crabs, sir?"
Look-they're all alive.

Summer Boarder—"Yes, but are they fresh?"

No Place to Stay.
(Little Helen breaks in on her newly engaged sister and her beau.)

Big Sister—"Why, Helen, haven't told you to stay in the kitchen with Jessie till minnow comes home?"

Helen—"Yes, I know; but Jessie's sweetheart just now came, too!"

What the Reindeer Does.
The teacher had been giving an account of the reindeer, its haunts, habits, and uses. "One little urchin was not paying the slightest attention, so the teacher asked him:

"Now, what is the use of the reindeer?"
The startled urchin looked up, and said:

"It makes everything in the garden lovely, teacher."

Smart Boy.
"Here, boy," exclaimed the excited little man, as he rushed up to a page in a big hotel. "Run up to my room and see if my umbrella is there. Hurry now, because I've just got five minutes to catch a train."

Three minutes later the boy came tripping down the stairs.

"Yes, sir," he said. "It's there all right."

Matrimonial Shrinkage.
It was a well-known writer of verses to whom a lady said:

"I have just seen your wife for the first time since our marriage; but I had supposed she was a taller woman. She seems shorter than when I saw her last."

"Certainly," said the writer, solemnly. "She has married and settled down."

Against the Sergeant.

An Irish soldier was crossing a barrack square with a pail in which he was going to get some water. A sergeant passing at the time noticed that Pat had very disreputable looking pants.

The big wheel of Paris which has stood in the Champ de Mars for more than twenty-two years, sharing attention with the Eiffel tower as one of the sights of the Paris skyline, was condemned in November, 1892, as unsafe and the work of demolition started. Before long, engineers found that tearing down the big circle was a greater engineering task than the erection of it in 1900 as one of the wonders of the Paris exposition.

The cars were first detached and sent to the devastated regions for homeless families. Next came the very dangerous operation of detaching great girders of steel weighing tons, and lowering them to the ground. As the structure had been erected with a comparatively delicate balance, it became impossible to continue the demolition except by intricate mathematical precision, which might be termed "finding the balance." Plylike workmen, therefore, ascended with paraphernalia to cut off several thousand pounds here and several hundred pounds there, according to the instruction of experts. Little by little Paris has watched the great "roue" disappear. The sons and daughters of hundreds of thousands of tourists who have already marveled at or "gone up" on the big wheel will now find a more sombre Paris skyling than their fathers and mothers found.

The question is now, How many years before the Eiffel Tower, rising nearly 1,000 feet, will be found unsafe and condemned to destruction?

M. Eiffel, the famous engineer who constructed the lofty pile of structural steel, lived to see it perform valuable service during the war as an observation station and wireless post. He is still living to-day to announce that it is almost as sound and safe as the day it was completed and with proper repair from time to time, will continue so far.

The Eiffel Tower—like the Woolworth Tower—pays its way by admission charged visitors. Elevators are constantly climbing to the top with an average of 1,000 persons daily. To see Paris lying at his feet costs

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TOOK ALL HIS GRIT TO HOLD ONTO HIS JOB

Was Afraid to Eat, Grew
Weak and Dizzy, But Tan-
lac Soon Ended His Trou-
bles, Says Quebec Citizen.

Tanlac has done me a world of
good and I am a firm believer in it,"
said Narcisse Descombes, 79 Franklin,
Quebec, Que.

"For over a year my stomach was
badly out of order and I didn't relish
a thing, in fact, I was almost afraid to eat;
because I was so afraid of suffering that
was to follow. At times I was so weak and dizzy
that I could hardly stand up and while I managed to hold
up to do my job, I took all my grit to do so. Indeed, I was almost nervous
and physical wreck."

"I took only a few bottles of Tanlac,
but to-day I feel better, work better
and sleep better than I have in years.
It has just made a new man out of me."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

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It relieves Stomach Troubles
without irritating the system.

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