SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than two ounces of common soap.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar 131

How Men Cook in Camp.

Forest and Stream.

Various echoes from the camp reach me. Frequently I am consulted about the cooking, and am asked to furnish recipes. One year my fisherman aspired to flannel cakes. There was no reason, he said, why they should not add this dainty to their fare, especially since it was so easily made. He wrote out the directions—flour, eggs, milk, soda—carefully. The sequel heard later.

Toward the end of the week, when the campers were a little tired of the fishing and probably of each other, they decided that the time had come for the flannel cakes. It was about three o'clock in the afternoon, and they started at once to get them ready. One man went for milk to the farmhouse on the hill, and while waiting, my fisherman measured out the flour into an eight-quart bucket. Instead of the two quarts called for in the recipe, he took four, to be sure to have enough. As they did not have eight eggs he took five, and—think of this, ye cooks!—broke them right into the flour, and proceeded to stir the mixture until the milk arrived. He then added the milk and other ingredients and kept a man stirring all the rest of the day to get out the lumps, which, it is unnecessary to add, could not have been stirred out in an eternity. They tell me there was a man on the road coming or going for milk for two hours, and that when they finally desisted from beating the mixture, there was as much of the batter on the outside of the bucket and on the gallant cooks themselves as in the bucket. Then they baked the batter in an iron pan and had supper, and were thankful to find themselves alive next morning. Verily, cooks are born not made.

At another time a kinsman aspired to make an omelet, another very simple thing. He took his directions from Mrs. Rorer, learned them by heart, and kept repeating them over and over. "Give seven beats of the fork." They tell me he said it at last in his sleep. The opinion, however, was unanimous that he must have given eight beats or spoiled it some other way, but all agreed nobody had been in any danger of dying from the effects, for nobody had been able to eat it. They had better success with Saratoga potatoes, and, I judge learned to cook several things pretty well, trout, coffee, ham, potatoes, eggs. Many times during the long winter, when the blissful summer days seem very far off, they pine for a cup of the coffee they made while camping.

One of the most useful Institutions of this country promises to be The Diabetic Institute of London, established for scientific research into the origin, cause and treatment of Diabetes and the secondary symptoms; got rheumatism, carbuncles, etc. Hardly any disease is so little understood, and at the same time so insidious and dangerous as Diabetes, which, according to the highest modern authorities, is curable after all, when treated in time. If interested, write to the Diabetic Institute, St. Dunstan's Hill, London, E.C., for free information. 51-13t

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New Idea Woman's Magazine for Sept.

An article on "The Modern Nursery," by Mildred K. Smith, and the fourth number of "Pendita's Problems," by Alice Chittenden, are to be features of special interest in the September number of the New Idea Woman's Magazine. These two papers are of instant value to all home makers in their practical suggestions and helpfulness. Both are photographically illustrated. Miss Cory's articles on "Physical Culture" are letters written out of the sound knowledge of long experience in her special line of work and may be depended upon as absolutely reliable in every detail. These articles are illustrated in such a way as to illuminate the specific directions given in the text. "Fashions in Shirt waists" and "Novelties in Men's Wear" are feature articles in the fashion department which is to be enlarged henceforward by the addition of another color plate.

Imported Horses and Cattle.

Several of the most prominent breeders of horses and cattle in Canada are at present in England, or have recently returned from the trip, which was undertaken for the sole purpose of procuring stock for show at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto, August 29th to September 10th, and for the improvement of their well-known stables. The exhibits of these gentlemen alone would offer an interesting horse show, and when combined with the hundreds of other entries in all classes, will complete the finest display of horses and cattle ever seen in Canada. Among those whose direct and recent importations will be shown, are Robert Beith, M.P., of Bowmanville; Thos. Graham, of Graham Bros., Claremont; J. M. Gardhouse, of the Highfield stables, and William Smith, ex-M.P., of Columbus. Among the cattle breeders, Hon. John Dryden, Minister of Agriculture, and Robert Miller, of Stouffville, will show for the first time their recent purchases in England. All the exhibitors agree to keep their entries on the grounds during the full period of the exhibition.

How It Spreads.

The first package of Hem-Roid (the infallible Pile cure) that was put out went to a small town in the State of Nebraska.

It made the cure of a case of Piles that was considered hopeless.

The news spread and although this was only two years ago the demand prompted Dr. J. S. Leonhardt of Lincoln, Neb., the discoverer, to prepare it for general use. Now it is being sent to all parts of the world.

It will cure any case of Piles. There is a month's treatment in each box.

Sold for $1.00, with absolute guarantee.

It is for sale by druggists.

Sold in Milton by Higginbotham & Field.

The British expedition has reached Lhassa, the capital of Thibet.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate the President of Uruguay.

On Saturday a good part of the business section of Dresden was swept by fire. Loss, $20,000.

The Council of the Ontario College of Pharmacy abolished December supplemental examinations.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

TRICOLOR AND COCKADE.

Origin of the Historic Red, White and Blue of France.

Some seventy or eighty years before France was involved in the flames of the revolution—that is, at the epoch of the war of the succession, when she was in close alliance with Spain and Bavaria—it was thought desirable to distinguish the allied soldiers by a cockade which combined the colors of the three nations—the white of France, the red of Spain and the blue of Bavaria.

To none of such incidents, however, would it be wise to attribute the origin of the historic tricolor and cockade adopted by revolutionary France. At the outset there seemed a likelihood that green, which Camille Desmoulins had popularized at the Palais Royal, would have become the national color, but men remembered in time that it was that of the livery of the Comte d'Artois, the most unpopular of the Bourbon princes, and it was thereupon discarded.

A proposition was then made to assume the colors of the city of Paris—blue and red, as Dumas reminds us in his "Six Ans Apres." To these was added the white of so many glorious memories, because it had been selected by the national guard—always faithful to the throne and its traditions.

Not until some months after the capture of the Bastille was the tricolor definitely adopted, when Bailly and Lafayette presented it to Louis XVI. in the great hall of the Hotel de Ville, and the convention issued a decree in which it was described as consisting of three colors—"disposees en trois bandes egales, de maniere que le bleu soit attache a la garde du pavillon, le blanc au milieu, et le rouge flottant dans les airs"—that is, in equal vertical sections, with the blue inward, the red outward and the white between.

This is the historic flag which Napoleon's legions, in conjunction with their eagles, bore victoriously from the Seine to the Elbe, the Tagus, the Borodino and the Danube, which they planted victoriously on the walls of almost every European capital.—All the Year Round.

RUSSIAN PROVERBS.

Spin flax if you canst not weave silk.

Dull silver is better than shining brass.

Even the stupid man is clever enough to make an excuse.

He who receives too much praise grows donkey's ears.

No brass is prouder than that which has lately been coined.

If thou sayest snow is dirty, what wilt thou say about chimney soot?

Eat the honey thou canst find; drink the vermuth thou canst not avoid.

When the avaricious man has sold his forest he wants to sell the trees.

Do not look too long at the holes in your coat, but put patches on them.

When the nightingale's voice was praised the cart horse began to neigh.

The bees gather wax and honey. The avaricious man asks that they should also prepare his mead.

"What a pity to lose my splendid boat!" cried the ferryman as he and his passengers were drowning.

Dress Clothes For Foreign Travels.

"Here's a tip for you," said the man who has traveled to the one who is about starting for the other side. "Take your evening clothes, but if you are traveling light leave your frock coat suit at home. Even the Englishman of fashion no longer considers it absolutely necessary to appear in the daytime in his frock coat and silk beaver. For myself, a good serge is the thing in which to knock about the continent. The man who takes his frock and leaves his swallowtail at home is out of his reckoning. Over there at dinner, even in what we'd call a cheap lunch joint here, you'll find plenty of men carefully garbed in evening clothes. Dinner is a ceremony to dress for even though one be not rich."

Literature Versus Nature.

The essay naturalist observes and admires; the scientific naturalist collects. One brings home a bouquet from the woods; the other, specimens for his herbarium. The former would enlist your sympathies and arouse your enthusiasm; the latter would add to your store of exact knowledge. The one is just as shy of overcoloring or falsifying his facts as the other, only he gives more than facts; he gives impressions and analogies and as far as possible shows you the live bird on the bough.—John Burroughs in Atlantic.

A Knowing Dog.

Traveler—Here, landlord, what's the matter with your dog? I've driven him away a score of times, but he always comes back again and sits close up to my armchair watching every mouthful I take. Do turn him out and let me have my dinner in peace. Landlord—Please, sir, my Carlo is such a knowing brute. I expect you have got the plate he generally eats off.

Considerate.

"Why don't you take me with you sometimes of evenings, dear? I get so tired of staying at home alone."

"Because I can't afford to dress you as well as myself. I don't want to be seen around with a woman dressed as you are."

Absolute Proof.

"Do you consider Whiffles an honest man, Keene?"

"I know for certain that he contributes regularly to the conscience fund of the treasury department."

Don't judge a man by his failures in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed.

THE LIFE OF A MOTH.

The Beautiful Promethea in Its Pilgrimage on Earth From the Cradle to the Grave.

If one manifestation of nature's ways can be more marvellous than another the chief distinction must be given to the transformations of the insect world. The beautiful promethea moth emerging from a grey silken cocoon that has been lying inert on the desk for weeks cannot fail to appeal to the spirit of wonder. A ripping, cutting sound is the first indication of awakening life, as the knives with which the shoulders of the coming insect are armed are used to make a passage through the hard, tough covering. Soon the head, with its feathery antennae, comes forth, and the queer, misshapen, elongated insect vigorously extricates itself from its shell. It misses the lilac bush, where, in its previous incarnation, it went to sleep last fall. It runs eagerly about hunting for some point of suspension, for without the aid of gravitation those bulbs on its shoulders would never develop into perfect wings. A book leaning against a shelf affords the needed perch, and there the process of transformation goes on with strange celerity. The attenuated body begins to enlarge and shorten and to take on its normal texture and rich colors. One joint after another from the thorax rounds out into shape. While this process is going on the bulbs on the shoulders are forming into wings. The change commences near the body, and the pulpy mass is gradually transformed into beautifully marked, velvety wings. The transformation continues till the pulp is but a marginal band on the wings, but this is still capable of considerable extension before the thin membranes are really completed. Then the beautiful promethea, a female, poses and surveys a new and strange world, while the newly-formed wings, four inches across, are moved gently and timidly as if to make sure of their existence.

This large and beautiful moth is the mature development of the great, thick worm that crawled about last summer and nibbled the leaves of the lilac, witch hazel, ash and a few other trees. Then it feasted leisurely, a crawling worm. Now it is beautifully equipped for flight, but it can no longer eat, and its life mission will be fulfilled perhaps within the coming night. This moth can scarcely be regarded as the worm transformed, for she excretes in fluid form all the vital, internal organs of her larval existence. Before lapsing in the inert pupa state she casts off her legs and all external organs, including even the head. There is a deepening of the mystery of identity in this casting off of all parts of a previous existence. When the promethea larva decided to retire for the winter she selected a convenient lilac leaf and began by winding silk industriously around the twig where it grew. From this foundation she proceeded down the stem of the leaf, winding it round about and thus spinning a tenacious silk cord. On reaching the leaf she began to fold it about herself, drawing it in gradually at various points until it became a closely enfolding overcoat. Within this covering the exuded thread of silk was wound and wound until it formed a complete strong cocoon cemented securely to the enfolding leaf. Thus protected the inert chrysalis slept through the winter, oblivious to frost, snow and rain. Some day we shall discover a means of dissolving the gum with which our moths cement the silk of their cocoons, and then we shall have the raw material for a silk industry.

With the approach of evening the promethea begins to manifest great activity, trembling and pulsating with abundant life. Her beauty is not destined to perish unappreciated, for the closing darkness brings several suitors to the open window. The males are darker and of different form, and live but to fulfill their reproductive mission. Away goes the beautiful lady with dizzy, irregular flight, perhaps to fall a victim to the night-hawk calling out of the darkness overhead, but more likely to sparingly distribute her eggs on the lilacs, witch hazels and choke cherry trees for many miles along her nocturnal course. That purpose achieved, her transient life goes out. But every egg that escapes the parasitic insects and the nimble warblers gleaming among the leaves hatches out a perfect larva, to complete the same strange metamorphosis.—Toronto Globe.

Lord Strathcona and Fine Art.

Lord Strathcona is a great lover of the fine arts. His gallery contains masterpieces by Corot, Diaz, Van Dyke and other great artists. His collection of vases is rare and costly.

A magnificent suite of rooms in his palatial residence in Dorchester street, Montreal, is still known as the Prince of Wales suite, in commemoration of King Edward's visit to Canada. The same suite was occupied by the Duke and Duchess of York on their visit to Canada.

Lord Strathcona is very close to the royal family, and is highly esteemed by King Edward. He received greater special favors from Queen Victoria than any other peer in the United Kingdom.

In spite of his eighty-two years Lord Strathcona is strong and vigorous, and possesses a marvellous memory. His high, well developed forehead and snow white hair give him a patriarchal look. His keen, blue eyes are filled with intelligence and kindness.

He takes the liveliest interest in the leading topics of the day. When talking he weighs his words well, and he has a way of putting things with such force that he sweeps all before him.—New York Herald.

In washing woollens and flannels, the soft soap made from Lever's Dry Soap (a powder), will be found very satisfactory.

Red-rite Speaks for itself
Red-rite Cures Sick Headache
Red-rite Cures Nervous Headache
Red-rite Cures Neuralgic Headache
Red-rite Cures Summer Headache
Red-rite Cures Bilious Headache
Red-rite Cures any Headache
Red-rite Is Pleasant to Take
Red-rite Is Absolutely Safe
Red-rite Gives Speedy Relief
Red-rite Sells for 25c a box
Red-rite Sample box sent free

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.
Chicago Montreal

The Dirtiest People in the World.

With possible exceptions in the cases of Tibet and Lapland we are compelled to admit that the English working classes are probably the dirtiest bipeds in the world, alike in their clothes and in their persons, and that they display themselves in public and even travel by public conveyances in conditions which would not be tolerated in any other civilized country.

Nothing like English working class dirt is ever seen in public on the continent of Europe unless in its far eastern portions, and dirt is prejudicial to health not only by its direct physical operation, but, in a still greater degree, by reason of the absence of self respect which it entails and which removes from the dirty man or woman at least one safeguard against drunkenness and against misconduct.—London Lancet.

Asparagus.

Asparagus, deservedly a favorite vegetable, was extensively cultivated by the ancient Romans, but was not introduced into England before 1660. In some parts of Europe the seeds are used as substitute for coffee, and a spirituous liquor is made from the ripe berries. Asparagus is both lithic and diuretic, and its roots used to be extensively used in medicine. In some old recipe books directions are given for boiling asparagus one hour, but this is a great mistake—twenty or thirty minutes is long enough to cook it sufficiently—but there was one suggestion worth following. Instead of cutting off the white parts it advised that they be broken, saying that if they were too tough to break they were unfit to eat.

Sheep Sorrel Pie.

A Kansas editor pays tribute to the sheep sorrel pie, which was one of the luxuries of primitive Kansas. "It was dried apple pie from December until grass, or until the squaws came around with wild gooseberries. But, happy thought, with the coming of the Johnny jumpup came sheep sorrel, and, with sorghum sweetening, what lovely pies were made! Corn bread and Missouri bacon, sorghum and buttermilk, with a quarter section of sheep sorrel pie to finish up! Kansas people of this day and generation don't know what real good living is."

On the Pyramids.

It is said that Richard Harding Davis once made a joke about the pyramids that is still repeated at Shepheard's hotel, the fashionable hostelry of Cairo. Mr. Davis was studying the pyramids, and a guide approached and said to him:

"It took hundreds of years to build them monuments, sir."

"A government job, eh?" said the novelist.

The Outlook for Canada.

Canada to-day is the only country in the world which offers an unlimited area of free land, capable of great production, in a temperate climate, in a white man's country, and where desirable political institutions exist. Because this is so the prediction may be safely ventured that the Dominion will, within ten years, be receiving half a million immigrants annually. There is no other avenue offering anything like equal attractions open to the overflow from Northern Europe which must seek an outlet somewhere.—Weekly Sun.

No Uncertainty at All.

"She is a girl of uncertain age, I believe."

"No, she's been the same age for the last ten years."

While not desiring to re-open a scandal, the Broad Arrow, the leading British military journal, says there is no doubt in the mind of the public that Major-General Sir Hector Macdonald went down to the grave with a slur upon his name. A certain number of Scotsmen who knew and admired Him doubted whether the insinuation made against him by the Governor-in-Council was well founded or merely the outcome of the gossip of malicious busybodies of "the unco guid" description. Consequently they subscribed a certain sum of money and deputed certain persons to proceed to Ceylon for purposes of investigation. On their return they reported that Sir Hector Macdonald was innocent of the charge made against him. The result of the investigation, says the Arrow, was sent to the chief London papers, but only one inserted the statement. As, however, the original accusation was widely spread, it is only just that the exposure of the falsehood of that accusation should be given equal publicity.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Farm Laborers Wanted

FARM LABORERS' EXCURSIONS

will be run to stations on CAN. PAC. in Manitoba and Assiniboia, West, South-west and North-west of Winnipeg as far as

MOOSE JAW
ESTEVAN and
YORKTON

$12

From all stations on line of C. P. R. Hamilton, London and Windsor Sec tions West of Toronto, also Guelph Branch, excepting Guelph City, and all stations south of line G. T. R., Toronto to Sarnia, AUGUST 20th.

One way tickets to Winnipeg only will be sold, but each person purchasing will be furnished with a coupon on which, after such person has been hired at Winnipeg to work as a farm laborer, but not later than August 31st, 1904, free transportation will be given the holder from Winnipeg to any Canadian Pacific station in Manitoba or Assiniboia, West or Southwest or Northwest of Winnipeg, but not beyodd Moose Jaw, Estevan or Yorkton.

For pamphlet and full particulars and tickets apply to any Canadian Pacific Agents.

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst. Genl. Pass'r. Agent,
1 King Street East, TORONTO.

WESTERN FAIR

London, September 9th to 17th, 1904

ENTRIES CLOSE 8th SEPTEMBER.

A NEW $10,000 DAIRY BUILDING

Improvements all along the line. Exhibits unsurpassed.

ATTRACTIONS THE BEST YET—Kitanura's Celebrated Jap Troupe of 10 People, The Flying Banvards, and the best Gymnasts, Acrobats, and other specialties that money can procure.

Five Evenings of Fireworks, concluding each evening with a realistic representation of the

"Bombardment of Port Arthur."

A holiday outing none should miss. Special excursions over all lines of travel. For all information, prize lists, &c., address,

LT.-COL. WM. GARTSHORE, President. J. A. NELLES, Secretary.

Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally. Another woman,

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N.J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."
—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, and kidney troubles.

EVERY BOY SHOULD LEARN TO SHOOT!

Be sure to be properly equipped—obtain the "STEVENS" and you CANNOT GO WRONG. We make

RIFLES, . . from $3.00 to $150.00
PISTOLS, . . from 2.50 to 50.00
SHOTGUNS, . from 7.50 to 35.00

Ask your dealer for our products and INSIST ON GETTING THEM. Send for 136 page illustrated catalog.

You group your Shots right in our RIFLE PUZZLE. Four cents in stamps will obtain this attractive and interesting novelty by return mail.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO.
P. O. Box 3094
Chicopee Falls, Mass., U. S. A.

Not Changeable.

"Isn't this climate changeable?" asked the newcomer.

"No," answered the old inhabitant rather brusquely. "It ain't changeable. If it was, don't you s'pose we'd have traded it off for somethin' else long ago?"

Taking a Chance.

He—I am marrying her for her money.

She—But money does not always lead to happiness.

"No, but I thought it might facilitate the search."

Hammock Harmony.

Last year's hammock is ragged and slim.
It won't carry her, and much less him.
She's made up her mind there's nothing to do
But get another hammock strong enough for two.

Well, Well, Well!

Stalket—Headley says my impersonation of Caesar last night was absolutely real.

Manning—Guess that's so. Everybody I've met says it certainly was not acting.

Attracted by Music.

Patience—Has she an attractive voice?

Patrice—She must have. She said while she was singing a bug flew down her throat.

Delicately Expressed.

Full many a person that's doing his best
To keep up with the hurrying mob
Declares that he's taking a much needed rest
When he's really out of a job.

Well Paid.

"Does Sue Brett really get as big a salary as she says she does?"

"Better than that. She gets almost as big a salary as her press agent says she does."

Ever Since.

Ella—I suppose you and George have been thrown together a good deal lately?

Bella—Yes; ever since he got his new automobile.

The Mutual Life

Insurance Company of New York

RICHARD A. McCURDY, President.

Announces to its hundreds of thousands of policy holders throughout the world that its funds held for their protection have reached the enormous sum of over

400 MILLION DOLLARS

Many millions more than the assets of any other life insurance company in existence. This Company has returned to policy holders the stupendous sum of over

626 MILLION DOLLARS

Over 190 million more than any other life insurance company in the world has disbursed. This excess over any other company is greater than the combined capital of Bank of England, Bank of France, and Imperial Banks of Germany and Russia.

These unequalled results are the best guarantee of future returns to policy holders.

THOMAS MERRITT, Manager, TORONTO, ONT.

WM. PANTON, Agent, MILTON, ONT.

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BLOOD POISON

On account of its terrible effects, blood disease is called the king of all diseases. It may be either hereditary or contracted; so while it may not be a crime to have the disease, it is a crime to permit it to remain in the system. It may manifest itself in the form of Scrofula, Eczema, rheumatic pains, stiff or swollen joints, itchiness of the skin, eruptions or blotches, ulcers in the mouth or on the tongue, sore throat, falling out of hair, disordered stomach, and a general depression of the system. If you have any of these symptoms don't neglect yourself. You have no time to lose. Beware of "cold iron" treatment—beware of mineral poisons—beware of Quacks and Fakirs. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure this disease, never to return. Bank Bonds will protect you. Our treatment is not injurious in any way, but reaches the very root of the disease and eliminates all poison from the system. The symptoms of disease gradually disappear. The blood becomes pure and enriched, the whole system is cleansed and purified, and the patient feels prepared anew for the duties and the pleasures of life. CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. 26 Years in Detroit. 250,000 Cured.

Consultation Free. Question Blank for Home Treatment and Books Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN

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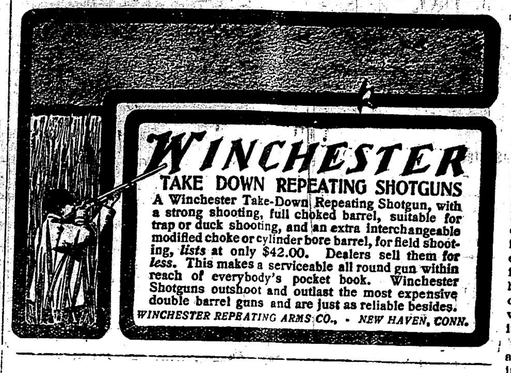

WINCHESTER

TAKE DOWN REPEATING SHOTGUNS

A Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shotgun, with a strong shooting, full choked barrel, suitable for trap or duck shooting, and an extra interchangeable modified choke or cylinder bore barrel, for field shooting, *lists* at only $42.00. Dealers sell them for *less*. This makes a serviceable all round gun within reach of everybody's pocket book. Winchester Shotguns outshoot and outlast the most expensive double barrel guns and are just as reliable besides.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., - NEW HAVEN, CONN.

A TRIP THROUGH YELLOWSTONE PARK

is what everyone hopes to have—some day. It is the most wonderful trip in the world. There are more than 3,000 square miles of weird, marvelous, unimaginable things that can be seen nowhere else, therefore if one ever sees them one must go to the Park, in the heart of the magnificent Rockies with snow tipped peaks all around. If Old Faithful geyser, a Paint Pot, Mud Volcano, or Emerald Pool were to be found in Lincoln Park, Chicago; Central Park, New York; or Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, the people would flock to see it or them by hundreds of thousands. For a very small sum, comparatively, all these and hundreds more of nature's undupliceated marvels can be seen between June 1 and September 30 of each year, and one will enjoy, to boot, the best coaching trip in the country.

The Northern Pacific folder on Yellowstone Park, just issued, is a new, right up to date, finely illustrated description on this Yellowstone Park trip. It is not descriptive, but deals with the detailed, technical matters everyone needs to know about such a trip. It tells all about the hotels, the stage coaches, the roads, the cost of the tour; where the geysers, the waterfalls, the bears, the canyons are, and where the trout fishing is found. We have printed thousands of this beautiful leaflet and want everybody interested to have a copy, and it can be obtained by sending A. M. Cleland, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., two cents with proper address.

"Wonderland 1904" which is a very fine pamphlet of 116 pages, descriptive of the Northwest, including the Park, will be sent for six cents 5-4t.

GOOD SHOES

Made for Comfort and Wear!

Men's Working Shoes
Boys' Shoes, lots of them
Men's, Ladies' and Misses' Fine Shoes

If quality and price counts with you we are sure to get your shoe trade. We have the best selection west of Toronto.

THOS. WILSON,
MILTON.

For Over Sixty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses of the United States. Price twenty five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Duplicates.

She—Did your sister get any duplicate wedding presents? He—Yes; she married a widower with two boys.—Yonkers Statesman.

Monkey Brand Soap will clean a house from cellar to roof, but won't wash clothes

WANTED.

A Local Salesman for MILTON and surrounding territory to represent

"Canada's Greatest Nurseries."

Newest varieties and specialties in Hardy Fruits, Small Fruits, Shrubs, Ornamentals, and Roses. A permanent situation, and territory reserved for the right man. Pay weekly. Handsome outfit free. Write for particulars, and send 25 cents for our pocket microscope, just the thing to use in examining trees and plants for insects.

STONE & WELLINGTON
Fonthill Nurseries
8-3m. (Over 800 acres)
TORONTO, ONT.

A BEAT THAT FAILED

HOW THE PLANS OF AN ENTERPRISING EDITOR WERE UPSET.

The Climax to the Great Dobbins-Domino Match Race as It Developed in the Office of One of the Metropolitan Afternoon Dailies.

"I never read of a close finish in a big running race nowadays that I'm not reminded of a famous punctured scoop in which I figured when I was working in a New York newspaper office," said an old time telegrapher who is now employed in Washington.

"It was back in the days when the great Domino was the star colt of the Keene stable and, with one exception, was acknowledged as the greatest two-year-old of the season.

"The exception was Richard Croker's flier Dobbins. These two youngsters finally met in the Futurity, and, although the Keene colt won, with Dobbins third, the latter's owner was not satisfied with the result, and a match was speedily arranged at the Futurity distance for $10,000 a side.

"Now, the paper I worked on was an evening sheet, and it was the ambition of the managing editor's life to beat the opposition evening paper and get the news of a big event like this on the street first.

"The other fellows had beaten us on the Futurity story a few days before, and the managing editor made no secret of the fact that he was going to get even.

"Accordingly he laid all of his plans a day ahead, and, although we did not know at the time what they were, we felt sure by the way he strutted around on the morning of the race that he had the winning combination up his sleeve.

"Along about noontime of that day the editor, the most nervous man I ever met, called me into his office and told me that, as the match race was the fifth event on the card, he wanted me to have one of the other operators take the result of the fourth race, and he also wanted me to get a wire in good working order and prepare to get the result of the fifth race.

"The scheme was to have two presses set and all ready to start. One of them was to have the big front page headline read 'Dobbins Wins the Big Match,' and the other just the same, except that Domino's name appeared in the place of Dobbins'. The Dobbins extra was on press No. 1 and the Domino extra on press No. 2. Whichever horse won, the managing editor was to call out No. 1 or No. 2, and the press would be started in quicker time than it takes to tell of the arrangement.

"I couldn't help but inwardly smile as I watched the managing editor striding nervously about, waiting for the start, just like a man who had thousands of dollars wagered on the chance of one of the racers.

"Suddenly the key of my instrument began to click, and he quickly stopped and looked anxiously at me, but it proved to be only the operator at the other end testing. Learning this, he resumed his walk up and down the room.

"Presently the key began to click again. This time the horses were on their way to the post. The next I got from the other end was that the horses were at the post and would be off in a minute. This information, instead of steadying the managing editor, only increased his jumpiness, for he ordered the men who were standing around to cease their talking and also called downstairs half a dozen times to know if everything was ready below in the press room.

"In the midst of this the key again began to work, and I called out that they were off.

"The clicks of the instrument that followed now told me that they were moving along, nose and nose, at the quarter. At the half mile Domino was in the lead by a nose, and as I announced this I was watching the managing editor, and I could see his lips framing the words 'No. 2,' which was the Domino press.

"Dobbins just managed to shove his nose in front at the three-quarters and the boss moved nearer the speaking tube as I made this announcement. Coming into the stretch the two game colts were head and head, and the managing editor, with the mouthpiece of the speaking tube pressed tightly against his lips, was waiting for the result.

"Well, the result came along in good season. But never so long as I live shall I forget the expression on that editor's face when the key told me that the match race was a dead heat. I hesitated just a second before calling it out, for I could almost picture in my mind what effect it would have on him. Finally I called out in as firm a voice as I could, 'Dead heat!'

"Well, that editor's knees just gave way from under him. If he had not grabbed a chair I am positive he would have fallen to the floor.

"'Dead heat?' he gasped, with a livid face. 'Are you sure?'

"I told him that it had been repeated to me and that there could be no mistake. He was too dumfounded to move for two or three seconds, but when he saw all of the men who were about to jump to their places ready to throw together a new scare head, while others hustled around to find the stereotypers, who almost to a man had gone out of the building, he came to in a jiffy and was the same old hustler.

"Everybody took hold and worked harder probably than he ever worked before or since, and although we didn't beat the opposition paper, as we were so certain of doing, we were on the street only a minute or so behind it. We afterward learned that they had made exactly the same arrangements to beat us and had been fooled in precisely the same way."—Washington Star.

A New Word.

Mrs. McCall—You haven't got that pompous butler any more.

Mrs. Nuritch—No, we discharged him. He didn't—er—buttle to suit us.

One Woman's Wish.

When we leave this world's distresses
Bound for lands beyond the skies,
How I hope there'll be no dresses
Fastened up with hooks and eyes.

Quite the Reverse.

Slayer—I am very impulsive. I never know when to stop.

Miss Weary—Oh, yes, you do! The trouble is you don't know when to go.—Judge.

The Public Nuisance.

He gayly steps upon your feet
Or sits upon your hat.
Then says, "I beg your pardon,"
And lets it go at that.