

Better Underwear



"Health and Vigor depend upon the quality and quantity of the blood."—Humanitarian.

Dr. Carson's Tonic

Stomach and Constipation Bitters

A Purely Vegetable Tonic and Blood Purifier. Price 50 cents per Bottle.

If you are not able to obtain it in your neighborhood, we will send to any address two bottles upon receipt of ONE DOLLAR (50c. per bottle) carriage prepaid.

Pamphlet sent FREE on application. The Carson Medicine Company 87 Wellington St. West, Toronto

PRINTING PRESSES FOR SALE.

Two 2-revolution Campbell Presses; sizes 40x56 and 43x56. The largest has the patent swing delivery and both have four inking rollers and plate distribution. They are capable of doing the finest work. These presses will be sold at a very low figure for quick sale. Wilson Publishing Company, 73-81 Adelaide Street West, Toronto.

ROYAL ALPINE HUNTER.

Queen of Italy Shares Hut With a Party of Tourists.

Queen Margherita of Italy is stated to have had a novel experience while making an ascent in the Italian Alps recently, accompanied by two guides.

Her Majesty was overtaken by a heavy snowstorm and sought shelter in a hut already occupied by a large party of British and German Alpinists, who had likewise been caught in the storm.

The Queen was immediately recognized by the tourists, who were on the point of leaving the hut, when her Majesty said: "Pray, let me be your hostess, gentlemen; we must wait until the storm has passed."

Queen Margherita insisted on looking after the fire, and shared the frugal repast with the other Alpinists and the guides. Her Majesty sat by the fire all night, while the others slept on the floor.

The tourists departed early the next morning, after thanking the Queen for her hospitality, and Queen Margherita descended the Mucugnaga with her guides.

THE ARRIVAL OF MICKY.

"Winnipeg—October, 1906. My Dear Pat, I'm workin' on the roads here in Winnipeg, but not for long. Sure Micky Doogan, who is here three years come St. Patrick's Day, has a rich young lady to drive him round the city wid a beautiful span; and he a sittin' up behind an' his arms folded like a foine gentleman in his own right entirely."

RAILWAY ON MONT BLANC.

Plans Perfected for Suspension Line, Chamounix to the Alguille du Midi.

A railway project to build a suspension line across the summit of Mont Blanc is reported from Geneva. A Swiss company has worked out the details of the plan and has secured the approval of the French Government. The same company is at present building a similar line to the summit of the Wetterhorn.

The new line is to run from the vale of Chamounix to the summit of the Alguille du Midi, a pinnacle 12,600 feet high in the centre of the Mont Blanc group and adjoining the principal summit. According to the contract, an ordinary cable road is to continue the existing road from Chamounix as far as the first station, which is to be near Bossons glacier at a height of about 8,000 feet. From that point on a double aerial cable system is to be used.

Estimates of the cost are in the neighborhood of \$800,000, and four years will be required to complete it. The first and easier half, however, can be carried out in one year, so that by the end of next summer, it is expected, tourists can make the entire journey to the glacier.

The route of the new line passes over a series of glaciers and deep crevasses, so that those who patronize it will be able to realize the thrills of Alpine climbing without the slightest danger. In sections where avalanches are frequent tunnels will be constructed so as to obviate this peril. Four-fifths of the way, however, will be in the open air.

In several places the road will follow the waving contour of the glaciers and the sensation of riding on it will be not unlike that experienced in a ship in a rolling sea, an illusion which the tints of the ice may enhance.

The motive power will, of course, be electricity. This will be produced at low cost by utilizing the waters of the River Arve. A return ticket to the summit will cost \$15 at first but it is hoped to reduce the tariff soon to \$10 and ultimately to \$5.

THE PROPHET'S BEARD.

Veneration of Ancient Relics of the Sultan of Turkey.

The Sultan proceeded recently to the mosque at Top Kapu Serai, in Stambul, for the veneration of Mahomet's beard and part of his cloak, which are kept there.

There is always some doubt whether the Sultan will proceed by land or sea. The Bosphorus and Golden Horn are patrolled by hundreds of launches and boats, and all traffic is suspended for hours before his departure and return.

On land some five miles of streets are lined on both sides with troops standing shoulder to shoulder, and sand is laid a foot deep throughout the way, so that the Padishah may not be discomforted by the otherwise uneven and bumpy roads.

This year his Majesty went by sea, leaving Yildiz about ten in the morning, his launch, surrounded with innumerable craft, steaming to Seraglio Point, where the Sultan landed and drove to the mosque, returning again late in the evening.

The heat of the Tropics fades to y cheeks. It takes away the energy. It makes you feel the system. It makes the weak strong. It is pleasant to take. All druggists sell it.

"One-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives," quoted his wife. "No," rejoined her husband, "but it keeps about nine-tenths of that half busy trying to find out."

As the Oil Rubs in the Pain Rubs Out.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

Angel Child—"Aunt Daisy, what is meant by 'a fictitious character'?" Aunt Daisy—"That means one that is made up, dear." Angel Child—"Oh, yes! Then you're a fictitious character, aren't you, auntie?"

Imitations Abound, but insist upon getting the genuine. "The D & L" Mental Plaster. It has stood the test of years. It cures aches and pains quicker than any plaster.

"You had boy, you have made a grease spot on the new sofa with your bread-and-butter." Said Mrs. Fizzletop to her son Johnny. "Never mind, ma, you can sit on it when there is company in the parlor."

PROFESSIONAL "ASKER."

Sir R. Harington, at the Discarded Prisoner's Aid Society conference at Cardiff, Wales, told a story of a friend whose servant left to get married. He lost sight of her for a long time, but at last she called at his house, very well dressed and looking very prosperous. He asked her what her husband's occupation was. She was reticent on the subject, but at last after a deal of pressing, said he was an "asker," which meant a wandering beggar. She added that her husband could go down about 120 streets in the course of a day, and that it was a very bad street that did not produce a halfpenny, so that he earned about 5 shillings a day.

BLIND WAS DOWN.

The Missis—Mary Ann, please explain to me how it is that I saw you kissing a young man in the kitchen last night. The Maid—Sure! I dunno how it is, ma'am, unless yez were lookin' through the keyhole."

ANIMALS THAT WEEP.

Travellers through the Syrian desert have seen horses weep from thirst, a mule has been seen to cry from the pain of an injured foot, and camels, it is said, shed tears in streams. A cow sold by its mistress who had tended it from calf-hood wept pitifully. A young soko ape used to cry from vexation if Livingstone didn't nurse it in his arms when it asked him to. Wounded apes have died crying, and apes have wept over their young ones slain by hunters. A chimpanzee trained to carry water-jugs broke one, and fell a-crying, which proved sorrow, though it wouldn't mend the jug. Rats, discovering their young drowned, have been moved to tears of grief. A giraffe which a huntsman's rifle had injured began to cry when approached. Se lions often weep over the loss of their young. Gordon Cumming observed tears trickling down the face of a dying elephant. And even an orang-outang when deprived of its mango was so vexed that it took to weeping. There is little doubt, therefore, that animals do cry from grief or weep from pain or annoyance.

HAVE YOU PILES?

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is an internal Remedy that entirely removes the cause of Piles, and cures to stay cured any case, no matter how long standing. If you have Piles, and Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will not cure you, you get your money back. A thousand dollar Guarantee goes with every bottle of Hem-Roid sold. \$1.00 All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling, but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

TWO IS COMPANY.

Aunt—Tommy! How cruel! Why do you cut that worm in two? Tommy—It seemed so lonely.

A Veteran's Story.—George Lewis, of Shamokin, Pa., writes: "I am eighty years of age. I have been troubled with Catarrh for fifty years, and in my time have used a great many catarrh cures, but never had any relief until I used Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. One box cured me completely." 50 cents.—25

Miss Gable—"And she accused me of retailing gossip about the neighborhood." Miss Sharpe—"The idea!" Miss Gable—"Positively insulting, isn't she?" Miss Sharpe—"Yes, for you're really a wholesaler."

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails.

A gentleman told a new variety of potatoes, and bled his gardener to be sure and plant them far enough apart. "Well, Sam, did you plant the potatoes far apart, as I told you?" Sam—"I did sir; I planted some in your garden and some in mine, so they are four miles apart."

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure." Others who have tried it have the same experience.

John—"Was Mabel offended when you called on her with your face unshaven?" Jim—"Yes; she said she felt it very much."

Rheumatic Cure strikes the root of the ailment and strikes it quick. R. W. Wright, 10 Daniel street, Brockville, Ont., for twelve years a great sufferer from rheumatism, couldn't wash himself, feed himself or dress himself. After using six bottles was able to go to work, and says: "I think pain has left me forever."—25

"A man always gets on easier by taking his wife's advice." "Yes," answered Mr. Meekton. "When things turn out badly there isn't so much talk about it."

Yes, it is humiliating to have a skin covered with foul eruptions. It is painful, too. Why not end the trouble and restore your skin to its natural fairness with Weaver's Cerate?

WORSE THAN LANGUAGE.

"My husband is a brute," said the ex-citable woman. "Have you been scolding him?" "Of course I have." "Ah! I suppose he talked back and used harsh language?" "Worse than that!" He yawned!

Under the Nerve Lash.—The torture and torment of the victim of nervous prostration and nervous debility no one can rightly estimate who has not been under the ruthless lash of these relentless human foes. M. Williams, of Fordwich, Ont., was for four years a nervous wreck. Six bottles of South American Nerve worked a miracle, and his doctor confirmed it.—28

Her Mother—"You will assume a grave responsibility when you marry my daughter. Remember, she was brought up in the lap of luxury." Her Adorer—"Oh, she's pretty well used to my lap now."

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

KNOWLEDGE

The highest medical knowledge in the world has produced

COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

Thousands of sufferers have been permanently cured by this wonderful remedy and thankfully write to tell us so. Keep it in the house and use it for Colds, Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma and all Throat and Lung troubles.

Your druggist not only keeps it but recommends it.

Price, 25 cents.

COLTSFOOTE EXPECTORANT

HAVE YOU SEEN?

THE ALUMINUM TOPPED



A REVELATION

In Lightness, Durability, Speed and the

Neatest on Ice.

CANADA CYCLE & MOTOR CO., Limited, Toronto Junction, Ont.

For sale by prominent Hardware Dealers.

THE GENUINE ACME



You don't require to be an expert to tell the difference between the

Genuine Acme

and the imitation. The genuine has the word "Acme"—our registered trade mark—stamped on the runner. Beware of imitations.

THE STARR M'g., Co., Limited, Dartmouth, N.S.

BRANCH OFFICE: 125 Wellington Street West TORONTO, ONT.

A postal card brings our Catalogue "G," which contains complete rules of the game of Hockey.

TAKES OUT IN TRADE.

Johnny—Isn't fathers queer? Auntie—Why, what's the matter now? J.—When a boy does anything for his pa he doesn't get anything, but if another man's boy does it he gets a copper.

Her Heart like a Polluted Spring.—Mrs. James Strigley, Pelee Island, Ont., says: "I was for five years afflicted with dyspepsia, constipation, heart disease and nervous prostration. I cured the heart trouble with Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and the other ailments vanished like mist. Had relief in half an hour after the first dose."—27

WHAT BRAND.

"Well, it's just this way," said the sportsman, "the man who can go out hunting day after day and not care whether he gets anything or not has the right stuff in him."

The Demon, Dyspepsia.—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

SMART LAWYER.

The young lawyer was consulting in the jail with his unfortunate client, charged with stealing a stove.

"No, no," he said soothingly; "I know, of course, you didn't really steal the stove. If I thought for a minute that you were guilty, I wouldn't defend you. The cynics may say what they like, but there are some conscientious men among us lawyers. Yes, of course, the real difficulty lies in proving that you didn't steal the stove, but I'll manage it now that you have assured me of your innocence. Leave it all to me, and don't say a word. You can hand over a guinea now, and pay me the rest—"

"A guinea, boss?" repeated the accused man, in a hoarse voice. "Why don't you make it ten thousand guineas? I could pay ye jest ez easy. I ain't got no money."

"No money!" The lawyer looked indignant.

"Naw—ner know where I kin git any, either." The young lawyer seemed plunged in gloom. Suddenly he brightened. "Well," he said, more cheerfully, "I like to help honest men in trouble. I'll tell you what to do. I'll get you out of this scrape, and we'll call it square if you'll send the stove round to my office. I need one."

There is this difference between a wise man and a fool—the wise man learns something from everyone he meets, while the fool tries to teach something to everyone he meets.

MEAN ADVANTAGE.

Nellie (aged 7)—In Greenland the nights are sometimes six months long. Johnny (aged 6)—Yes, and I'll bet the old folks sit up three or four weeks after they send the kids to bed.

Sudden transition from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price 25 cents.

Mr. Plant (who is fond of dogs)—"Miss White, don't you think you ought to have an intelligent animal about the house that would protect you and—" Miss White—"Oh, Mr. Plant! This is so sudden!"

Loss of Flesh, cough, and pain on the chest may not mean consumption, but are bad signs. Allen's Lung Balsam loosens and heals the cough. Not a grain of opium in it.

FROM A CHILD'S DICTIONARY.

"Dust—Mud with the juice squeezed out of it."

"Snoring—Letting off sleep."

"Backbiter—A mosquito."

"Fan—A thing to brush the warm off with."

"Ice—Water that went to sleep in the cold."

"Apples—The bubbles that apple trees blow."

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH