MACHINES THAT THINK.

IRON ACCOUNTANTS, BRASS MATHEMATICIANS.

Some Very Ingenious Machines—Can Do Sums and Sort Money.

If schoolboys only knew it, there has been in existence for a century and a quarter past a machine for doing sums. Viscount Mahon invented it in 1775. It is about the size of a small typewriter, and does addition and subtraction quite mechanically. It will also do multiplication and division, but by a rather lengthy process.

Even this was not the first attempt which man has made to save his brains. The famous French philosopher Pascal invented a rude sort of calculating machine as long ago as 1642. He was then a boy of only nineteen. The little machine, which was a series of gear-wheels with numbers on them, could add and subtract, but was not of much practical use.

A few years later Liebnitz, a German mathematician, set to work to construct a most wonderful machine for working out astronomical calculations. But the more he did, the more there seemed to do; and, of course, he was much handicapped by the difficulty of getting models made in those days. The invention ended by breaking the poor man's heart, after he had spent eighteen years' work and $18,000 upon it.

Quite the most amazing machine the world ever saw was the invention of Charles Babbage, and was made for working out the logarithms which are of such importance to navigators. The idea of this machine first occurred to Babbage when he was a student at Cambridge University. He gave up everything to the work, and

AFTER TEN YEARS

arrived, in 1822, at such success that the Government's notice was attracted, and the inventor was commissioned to superintend the construction of a trial machine.

The first difference engine, as Babbage called it, was six feet high, three broad, and one deep. It worked six columns of twenty figures, and was capable of shewing all possible differences of these. Not only this, but once a calculation was begun by human brain the machine would finish it, and then automatically set up the results in type.

So soon as the first engine was finished, and favorably reported on by a treasury commission, Babbage set to work on a far more intricate machine called the analytical engine. He worked at it for twenty years, and to give some idea of the gigantic labor involved, it may be mentioned that at the end of that time no portion of the machine had yet been cast. Only drawings had been made.

Of these, there were over 400, besides more than twenty volumes of notes, rough sketches, and calculations. Seventeen thousand pounds of Government money had been spent. Then the Chancellor of the Exchequer stopped supplies.

The one portion of this miracle of machinery which was actually put together stands in the Kensington Museum, a monument to such patience and ingenuity as no man ever before put in practice.

MAKING CHANGE.

is the bugbear of those who, like ticket-sellers, have to hand out their goods at lightning speed. Machines for change-making have lately come into use, and the most recent patent of the kind is a marvellously ingenious one. In a row on the top are representations of all the coins in common use.

Supposing you are the cashier in charge of it, and a purchaser buys something worth fourteen cents and hands you a twenty-five cent piece. All you need to do is to put the twenty-five cents in its proper place on the top of the machine, and touch a key marked with the number "14" The twenty-five cent piece falls into its compartment, and from another little till out tumble eleven cents into a tray ready to receive them. Whether the coin is a cent or a fifty cent piece makes no difference to the machine, which never makes a blunder, and gives up two cents or one dollar with equal readiness.

Another almost equally ingenious machine is coming into extensive use in big shops. It is designed for sorting small money. A peck or two of different-sized coins are thrown in, and a moment or two later the machine gives them all up, neatly sorted in little stacks, into their proper denomination.

THE POOL OF SILOAM.

Dry for Over Ten Years, it Has Now Resumed Existence.

For over ten years the Pool of Siloam has been only a name. Visitors to Palestine who visited this famous spot of late years found that its healing waters had vanished. This was a great blow to the inhabitants, but recently the waters of Siloam have been made to flow once again, and there has been great rejoicing in the holy land. It appears that Jerusalem has been especially short of water of late, and it occurred to some of the inhabitants of Siloam to try to find out whether the spring which used to supply the pool was really dry. Tons of accumulated rubbish was cleared away, and after about a month's work the spring was found. The excavators discovered behind some fallen rocks an old aqueduct running away into the valley of the Kedron, and into this aqueduct the beautiful, cool, clear water had run and been wasting for years.

In 1796 it took 6 tons of coal to make a ton of pig-iron; now it only takes two tons.

Not that deceit is a born instinct, but some babies must be two-faced in the cradle. Oh, that's not possible. I don't know. I know a child that looks like its rich aunt when she comes on a visit, and is the exact image of its rich uncle when he happens to be there.

THEY LIVE BY SMUGGLING

INHABITANTS OF ST. PIERRE DO A BIG BUSINESS.

Liquors and Opium Carried To and From Port With Impunity

The greatest smuggling centre on the face of the earth to-day is St. Pierre, the French colony off the south coast of Newfoundland. It is the centre of an admirably organized system of illicit trading. Opium is smuggled to New York and Boston, cognac is smuggled to the Maine seaboard, and whisky is smuggled to Cape Breton and up the St. Lawrence. The Governments of the United States, Canada and Newfoundland have tried for years to stamp it out, but it still thrives amazingly.

An idea of the extent of the contraband operations conducted there is supplied by the fact that its annual imports are valued at $240 per head of the population, whereas Newfoundland's only amounts to $40 per head. As St. Pierre is ostensibly only a fishing shelter port, and its total of inhabitants is under 6,000, with no industries save the fisheries, it is clear that all this commerce is not legitimate, and the proof is only too abundant of what becomes of the surplus. St. Pierre is, strange to say, a place where smuggling is encouraged by the authorities, or, at any rate, passively acquiesced in. A British consul is not permitted there, because his presence would be a deterrent to the traffic; an American consul some years ago was so active a participant in it that he had to be removed; a Newfoundland agent sent to St. Pierre in 1897 was mobbed and had to fly for his life from the threats of the crowd; and last summer the French customs commissioner there, M. Ferry, was burnt in effigy and was forced to embark under an escort of gendarmes, because it was thought that he had given information to Canada of the smugglers' doings.

THE REASON OF IT.

How St. Pierre comes to be so convenient a centre for smuggling is that France, regarding it merely as a fishing station, charges only trifling duties on imports. Then, its location in the midst of alien territories, its isolated remoteness and the strange tongue of its people, all enable the trafficking to be done with a shrewdness and a profit not possible under other circumstances. For instance, the duty on rum entering Canada is $3.40 a gallon; at St. Pierre it is only twenty cents. Therefore it pays the Pierrois to buy West India rum in bond at Halifax, bring it to St. Pierre and pay the duty of twenty cents a gallon, and then transfer it to light, handy kegs, which are smuggled into every cove along the St. Lawrence foreshore.

The most profitable smuggling, of course, is done in opium, which contains such great value in such small bulk. The Gloucester (Mass.) fishing vessels are the instruments of this traffic. They run into St. Pierre on the home trip, purchase stocks of opium and French wines and perfumes, and, amid the great number of vessels entering the New England ports daily, contrive to land this secret addition to their cargoes without arousing suspicion.

The most audacious fraud of all was that carried out with the connivance of the United States consul before mentioned. Corn spirit was imported from Illinois, being conveyed down the seaboard to St. Pierre by schooner. The liquor was always packed in twenty-five gallon casks, a handy sort of package, and the ship's clearance showed St. Pierre as her destination. She never entered that port, however, but hove to off the islet, where she unloaded her cargo into the ancient schooners waiting there for the purpose. These carried the liquor up the St. Lawrence, where it was "run" in one or more of the many harbors of the province of Quebec. The original carrier was, meanwhile, sent back to the United States with a fraudulent certificate to the effect that her cargo had been duly landed at St. Pierre. After a while the American authorities suspected something wrong and a detective was sent with a shipment of the stuff right from the distillery. He exposed the whole plot, and all concerned in it had to decamp at once.

THEY'RE FOND OF RUM.

On a less elaborate scale, however, the practice is now being revived and the Newfoundland government is pursuing an active crusade against it. Rum is a beverage much in vogue among the Newfoundland and Nova Scotian fisherfolk, and these coasts are always easy dumping grounds on which to unload cargoes. Last year 35,000 gallons of rum were brought into St. Pierre from Halifax. That meant an annual consumption of seven gallons of it to every human in St. Pierre, if it was all consumed there, besides which there was the champagne, wines, brandies, whiskies, liqueurs, and other beverages to be considered. However, it is well known where the stuff goes. When some smugglers were caught red-handed a few years ago, one of them admitted having brought 4,200 gallons of rum into the colony in a twelvemonth without paying a cent of duty. It is estimated that Canada loses $250,000 yearly by the whisky smuggling up the St. Lawrence, and St. Pierre is known to possess four millionaires and three almost millionaires, whose fortunes have been amassed in this contraband traffic.

The St. Lawrence branch of the enterprise is conducted with worn-out schooners which would fetch little or nothing if seized by the Canadian coast guards and sold under writ of confiscation. These craft are supplied with suits of sails of different colors, which are changed at intervals, so that the vessel may not be so easily detected. The liquor is usually hidden behind false bulkheads in the skin of the vessel, barreled up in fish casks in the hold or buried amid the salt for curing the cod, of which the craft is ostensibly in quest.

AIDED BY THE FOGS.

The fogs which prevail along our south coast assist the smugglers greatly in making the trip from St. Pierre to their own homes, and in the countless sheltered harbors are innumerable landing places where contraband goods can be stored. Not alone liquors and the like are brought, but tobacco, sugar and provisions of various kinds. The people think it not wrong to smuggle, though they would shrink from other offenses; but they have a curious sort of idea that it is not wrong to cheat the government, the work of their own hands. Hence it is that every fishing craft passing St. Pierre takes on board some smuggled goods, and that in every fisherman's cottage are to be found liquors, tobacco, tea, sugar and other articles which have never paid the king any duty, while frequently they and their families are clothed in the same fashion. A few years ago an inquiry in the assembly elicited the fact that in one large southern district, with a population of 10,000 souls, the total of custom duties collected for a year was but $680, while $2,500 was expended in maintaining a staff to keep down smuggling. It is needless to say that the outcome of this exposure was a "shake-up" in the said staff; and a revenue cruiser was put on, a vigorous crusade was set agoing, and now some $15,000 is collected annually in this district, even though there is still considerable smuggling done. But it is impossible to eradicate it altogether, for as long as St. Pierre remains a French possession there will always be the temptation for daring coasters to venture in there and ship a cask of liquor or a stock of tobacco, not to mention smaller matters. From reliable estimates it is calculated that the colony still loses $60,000 a year through this cause, but that is small beside the loss to Canada and New England.

The smuggling of liquor into Maine is done by means of casks and other receptacles brought along by the United States fishing schooners, with the American revenue seals still intact on them. This is done by removing a stave or board from the package and emptying and filling it by that means. With empty packages of this kind these Gloucester schooners visit St. Pierre fill the packages with liquor and other goods, and, returning home with a cargo of fish, they unload these deceptive packages, guaranteed by the unbroken seals and supposed to contain only ship's stores, and speedily transfer them to the dealers by whom the stuff is handled. To what extent this trade is carried on can only be conjectured, but about 200 United States vessels visit St. Pierre each season, and few of them leave without opium, liquors and perfumes in greater or less quantities.

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont - - - - 25c.
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c.
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c.

25c.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

Consumptive People.

CAN SECURE RENEWED HEALTH AND STRENGTH

The Rich, Red Blood Made by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Gives New Strength to Every Nerve, Fibre and Organ of the Body.

From the Budget, Shelburne, N. S.

Among the young ladies of Shelburne, there is none to-day who more fully bears the impress of perfect health than Miss Lilian Durfee. Unfortunately this was not always the case, as a few years ago Miss Durfee became ill, and her friends feared that she was going into decline. A doctor was called in and prescribed, but his medicines did not have the desired effect. Her strength gradually left her, her appetite failed, she had frequent headaches, was very pale, and finally grew so weak that a walk of a few rods would completely fatigue her. The young lady's family sorrowfully observed that she was steadily failing, and feared that consumption would claim her as a victim. One day a friend urged that she should give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, but the idea at first was not favorably entertained; it seemed hopeless to expect that any medicine would help her after the doctor's treatment had failed. However, this good friend still urged, and finally prevailed. By the time the third box was used, there was an unmistakable improvement in Miss Durfee's condition. Cheered by this, the pills were continued, and in the course of a few weeks the former invalid, whose strength was taxed by the slightest exertion, was almost restored to health. The use of the pills was still continued and a few weeks more found Miss Durfee again enjoying perfect health.

To a reporter who interviewed her, she said:—"I believe that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life, and I earnestly recommend them to all who fear that consumption has laid its grasp upon them."

That the facts related above are not in any way exaggerated, is born out by the following statement from Robt. G. Irwin, Esq., the well known stipendary magistrate for the municipality, who says:—"I distinctly remember the pale face of Miss Lilian Durfee and the regrets of friends as they expressed their conviction that she would soon be compelled to say farewell to earth. Miss Durfee, however, carries the unmistakable credentials of good health, and frequently expresses her indebtedness to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Pale and anaemic girls, or young people with consumptive tendencies, will find renewed health and bodily vigor through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills are an unfailing cure for all diseases due to a watery condition of the blood, or shattered nerves. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c a box, or $2.50 for six boxes, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ODDEST BRITISH COLONY

IT WAS FOUNDED BY AN ENGLISH JOURNALIST.

It Is In The Wilds of the Cotswolds, and Only Has A Score of Inhabitants.

There is a small community of men, women and children on the wilds of the Cotswolds, in Gloucestershire, England, on the very summit of the range of hills which here runs between Cheltenham and Stroud and half-a-dozen miles east of the city of Gloucester, living under conditions surely without a parallel in the United Kingdom. The colony generally counts about a score of persons, though the number fluctuates. A lady member of the colony writing recently to a lady friend in Gloucester, said for some time past the only food they had to live upon was a few ears of corn—sometimes roasted, at other times boiled! And yet it is a fact that one of the men who has voluntarily subjected himself to these privations has only to signify his consent "to lift," as a Scotchman would say, 30,000l, and an active share in a big London business.

WHEN COLONY WAS FORMED.

The Whiteway colony was founded some two or three years ago, when Samuel V. Braicher, a young Gloucester journalist and Quaker, migrated with a number of other "discontents" from a Communistic colony at Burleigh, in Essex, the party establishing themselves at Whiteway on about forty acres of arable and pasture land purchased with money found by Braicher. There were originally some half-dozen men, three ladies, and three or four children, some of whom were housed in two or three laborers' cottages, and the others in rude and rough makeshifts of corrugated iron and wood. For a time the colony prospered, but later the peace of the Communists and of the neighborhood was disturbed by a disposition on the part of certain of the members to advocate the equality of the sexes, and to denounce the legal binding contract in marriage. Braicher said his confidence had been betrayed, and as he wished to sever his connection with the colony he asked them to surrender the land. This they refused to do, and the original founder emigrated, and is now following agricultural pursuits in Australia.

HAVE NO MONEY THERE.

Nobody in the colony ever has any money, a state of things which sometimes proves as awkward to the colonists as it does to the ordinary impecunious person. For example, the colonists have thrice been summoned before the local magistrates by the rural overseers for non-payment of poor-rates chargeable upon the land they occupy. Each time the plea was advanced that they had no money and that they objected to its use. Twice they were saved from the ignominy of jail by friends. The third time Dr. Eilvart and Sodbury Protheroe had several days in jail before their friends paid the fines. In this matter the colonists are hardly consistent. They object to the use of money, but they allow their friends to use it in their behalf. Long before this they would have been starved out of the colony had it not been for gifts of clothing and food. Everything about the colony is of the most primitive character. The land is all tilled by hand. At one time the whole forty acres was cultivated in common, now each colonist has his own allotment and is supposed to live upon what he can get out of it. They have no stock, of course, as all are vegetarians. Their houses and the furnishings thereof, are as primitive as possible. They contain nothing but the barest necessaries.

"Mamma, why have you got papa's hair in a locket?" "To remind me that he once had some, Tommy."

"On the whole," said the aged weather prophet, "I have found that the safest course is to predict bad weather." "Why?" asked the neophyte. "Because people are much more ready to forgive you if the prediction does not come true."

DECLINED WITH THANKS.

A young novelist, describing the heroine of her story, says: "She had large, sky-blue eyes, between which her fine nose rested like a tiny white cloud, and above which her golden hair hung in bewitching little bangs which were Nature's gift unaided by the curling tongs. She had a cherry mouth, full of pearly teeth, and dainty pink ears. Dainty dimples gave piquancy to an otherwise mobile face, in which there was a constant play of emotions changing from grave to gay. And yet Sybil Ethelwynd Hetherington was not beautiful."

Another writer says of her heroine: "When she first heard that her false lover was married to another she was collapsed with grief, but her womanly nature soon asserted itself, and she began a desperate flirtation with another gent," while another heroine was "widowed at seventeen, re-married at eighteen, widowed again at nineteen, the career of Geraldine St. De Courcy had been unlike that of most girls."

AN OMISSION.

"Sue declares that she is single from choice," said Miss Kittish.

"But did she say whose choice?" asked Miss Frocks.

AFTER A LAPSE OF MANY YEARS

A LETTER COMES TO LIGHT WHICH SHOWS THE UNDOUBTED PERMANENCY OF CURES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, of Conboyville, the Writer.—Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Her Advice to Others.

Conboyville, Ont., Oct. 21.—(Special).—Mrs. Edward Patterson, of this town, is one of those who can testify to the lasting nature of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, the great Canadian remedy for all affections of the Kidneys

Mrs. Edward Patterson, according to her own statement, is to-day in splendid health. Her rheumatism has left her, and although it is ten years since then, it has never returned beyond a slight touch in cold weather, which a Dodd's Kidney Pill or two immediately drives away. This proves what has always been claimed—that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure permanently. Their effects are lasting—in fact they do not merely relieve—they cure. Here is Mrs. Patterson's letter :—

"It is many years, perhaps ten or twelve, since I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, and then it was not for Rheumatism that I took them. I was feeling miserable, did not know what ailed me, and while reading a paper I saw the testimony of some one who had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, who had been feeling just as I was. I got a box and found they helped me. I found also that my Rheumatism was not nearly as bad, for I had suffered for many years especially in cold weather. I have used dozens of bottles of medicines and ointments, but it always returned until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I seldom have a touch of it. I occasionally get a box, perhaps two a year. I never hear anyone complain of Rheumatism but I advise them to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Miss Giddygirl: "Oh, girls, what do you think? When I was out today I saw a strange man who looked just as if he was going to kiss me. I never ran so fast in my life." Chorus: "Did you catch him?"

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

MODERN SOCIABILITY.

Don't you miss your husband very much now that he is away?"

"Oh, no! at breakfast I just stand a newspaper up in front of his plate, and half the time I really forget he isn't there."

For Over Fifty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

When a full grown man robs a bird's nest, he is not in the same category as the small boy. He is alluded to as an ornithologist.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse, but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.
Four Falls, N. B.

"When Mrs. Parvenu was poor they used to say she was a great talker, but since she became rich it is different." "Indeed! What do they say now?" "They say she is a brilliant conversationalist."

When you have used all that Tea you now have, get a Package of

LUDELLA CEYLON

You will find it a delightful change. In Lead Packages, 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

APPLES, POULTRY, Potatoes, Chestnuts and other Produce.
BUTTER, EGGS, If you have any to dispose of it will pay you to communicate with us.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

HIGH GRADE SEWING MACHINE or BEAUTIFUL COUCH and 100 PIECE DINNER SET FREE

This is a chance of a lifetime. No deception, Dr. Christian speaks nothing but the truth. If you are an honest person willing to assist Dr. Christian in introducing his Red Blood Pills, you can get a full sized Couch, beautifully covered in velours or tapestry, and a handsomely decorated semi-porcelain 100 Piece Dinner and Tea Set full sized for family use, or a high grade "New Glasgow" Sewing Machine, it is a particularly handsome and durable machine which will last for years and do its work perfectly, for selling Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills. Dr. Christian's reputation is well known for square and honest dealing and he will prove it. Every honest person who sells only 10 boxes of Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills, a wonderful remedy for the weak and impure conditions of the blood, anæmia, sick headaches, constipation, debility, rheumatism, pains in the back, and general bodily weakness, also a certain cure for female diseases, will receive his generous offer to secure this beautiful Sewing Machine or the Couch and 100 piece Dinner Set, with a Tea Set, which he will send to you free, for selling the 10 boxes of Pills.

DON'T SEND ANY MONEY. Write to Dr. Christian to-day and he will send you the pills by return mail. They are very easy to sell. Sell them at 25 cents per box and return him the money, $2.50, and Dr. Christian guarantees that if you comply with the offer he sends to everyone taking advantage of this advertisement the New Glasgow Sewing Machine, or the Couch and the 100 piece Dinner Set will be sent to you absolutely free. Dr. Christian is thoroughly reliable and will guarantee these presents exactly as represented. He wishes to introduce his Red Blood Pills into every home, and is advertising them in this way. Write at once to

DR. CHRISTIAN MEDICINE CO., Box 903, Toronto, Ont.

IMPORTANT.—When writing state which you prefer, the Sewing Machine alone or the Couch and Dinner Set combined, also your freight address. Dr. Christian does not need more than 2 or 3 honest agents in small towns, so write at once.

Mrs. Oldun—"Had the influenza?" Mrs. Youngun—"Why of course we have, dear. We had it when it first came out—when Mrs. Million had it and all that set, you know."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Consumption causes one-seventh of all the deaths in the world.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The death-rate is 176 per 10,000 in England, 181 in Ireland, and 184 in Scotland.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Tom—"I confess I'd prefer riches to love. A kiss, for instance, may be sweet; but it isn't worth anything." Jim—"Well, it's always worth its face value."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Lily—"I passed your house yesterday." Ethel—"Did you? How nice of you."

Japanese Catarrh Cure

NOT ONLY GIVES RELIEF, BUT PERMANENTLY CURES CATARRH

TWO WEEK'S TREATMENT FREE.

Thousands of people tell us Japanese Catarrh Cure does cure catarrh and cold in the head, so it must be true. Now we want every sufferer from catarrh in America to know just how good Japanese Catarrh Cure is, and in order to prove conclusively the value of this remedy and our confidence in it, we will send a trial quantity, sufficient for nearly two weeks treatment, free. If at the end of that time you find it beneficial, call at your druggist's for a regular 50 cent bottle, or we will be pleased to mail it to you direct. Enclose 5 cent stamp for postage, etc., on sample and it will be sent to you by return mail without any charge whatever. Mention this paper. Address, The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.

ENDORSED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Dr. R. S. Wilson, of the *American Journal of Health*, New York, writes,—"Japanese Catarrh Cure has met with the highest endorsement of the Medical Profession for the only reason that ever wins such endorsement, its distinct and proven value. It is really a specific for catarrh in its various forms."

Japanese Catarrh Cure is sold by all druggists, 50 cents.

Tommy (on a visit)—"Do your specs magnify, grandma?" Grandma—"Yes, Tommy." Tommy—"Do you mind taking them off while you cut my cake?"

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

Merchant—"What's the matter with your writing this morning—new pen?" Book-keeper—"No sir." "New ink?" "No, sir." "What, then?" "Neuralgia."

ADVICE TO A YOUNG HUSBAND.
Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of

MONSOON
CEYLON TEA

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Send tamp for particulars. Standard Hose Co., Depta Toronto, Ont.

EDUCATIONAL.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. Twelve Teachers, fine equipment, eighty typewriting machines, modern courses, thorough work, invites correspondence from all interested parties. Address W. D. Shaw, Principal.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—IF YOU WANT A LINE OF fast-selling goods that give you over half profit, and sell in every house, write us. The F. E. Karn Co., 132 Victoria street, Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW Books, "Life of William McKinley, The Martyred President," also our new "Joy Miles," Family Bibles, Albums, etc. Our prices are low and our terms extra liberal. A fine prospectus if you mean business, or write for circulars and to me. William Briggs, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Ont.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto.

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ... as local or travelling agents, either whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

WANTED—$2 PER DAY SURE—GENTLEMEN or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $2 per year and expenses; reliable firm; best references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address 489 Truth Office, Toronto.

WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL our well known specialties. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Salary or commission. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO. invite applications for agency in districts at present unrepresented; several valuable territories are available to suitable applicants; experience not indispensable. Apply superintendent of Agencies, 6 King Street West, Toronto.

THE OUTLOOK.

To-morrow does not worry me—
Through all its tricks of hope I see;
Vain, too, its effort to dismay—
'Twill be just this same old to-day.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Teacher—"In what battle was Gustavus Adolphus killed?" Pupil—"I'm not sure, but I think it was his last battle."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Reginald—There is one word in the English language that is always spelled wrong. Reginald's Chum—What is that? Reginald—Wrong!

When you write to an advertiser tell him you saw his advertisement in this paper. It is your interest to do so, as Our Folks are treated honestly and served with the best.

W P C 1092

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT
For all skin ailments.
F. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

FRENCH CLEANING
For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, or Furs and all valuable house Hangings, not to equal it if done by the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Montreal

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. CO.
6 & 10 ADELAIDE W. TORONTO

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and State rooms amidships. Special attention has been given to Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. Rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston.
D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Boston.

Brass Bands
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO.,
Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg.