

WISDOM OF THE PIKER.

A Fable by George Ade.

Once there was a man who wore a Six and three-quarters Hat and had been so busy staving off the people who needed it right away because they had some Bills to meet that he never found time to sit down and absorb Culture. Yet he had to go out and meet those who wore Specs and had these High Mannered Foreheads. Sometimes he found himself in the First Room, where everyone was expected to discuss Literature, Art, Music and the Difficulty of getting good Kitchen help.

This man was a Pin-Head in a good many Respects, but he was as wise as a Serpent. A man does not have to be stocked up with Information in order to be Wise. This man was what Edmund Clarence Stedman would call a Piker. A Piker is one who gets into the Game on Small Capital and Lets On to be holding back a huge Reserve. A Piker is usually Safe when he suggests among the Well-bred because they are too Polite to call a Bluff.

A Piker has his entire Stock of Goods in the Show Window. When it came to Music, the Piker did not know the difference between a Fugue and a Cantata. Such knowledge of Literature as he could boast was picked up by reading the Posters in front of Book Stores. The average Katydid had about as much Art Education as he could have. Spread if it had come to a Show-Down, but he never allowed it to come. He had about as much Business in an Assemblage of cultivated Chautauquans as a man with a ragged two dollar hat would have in Wall Street. Yet he managed to cut Figure Eights over the Thin Ice, and he had the name of being one of the Brainiest Gentlemen that ever accepted an Invitation to the Evening Session of the Olympian Circle of Hens.

The Piker knew the value of the Stock Phrase. And the way he could raise a Dust and dodge out of a Tight Place was a little Bit of All Right.

One evening the Piker went to call on Mrs. Hester Kazan, author of many unpublished Poems, and the boss Diana of the "Hif-Hunters." The Piker knew that he had heard that name sprung somewhere before, but if he had tried to pronounce it he would have gone to the Floor. He didn't know whether Sienkiewicz was the author of "Lovers' One" or "Strangers Now" or "The Gentleman From Arkansas." However, he was not to be Feazed. He knew the kind of Conversational Parsley that is needed to furnish a full-blown Intellectual Vacuum, and he passed some of it to Henrietta.

He said he liked Sienk, so far as the Psychological Analysis was concerned, but it sometimes occurred to him that there was a lack of Insight and Broad Artistic Grasp.

That is the Style of Vapor calculated to keep a Young Woman anchored right in the Turkish Corner and make her realize she has met the Really and Truly Gazp.

The Piker unrolled a little more of the same kind. He said that the Elaboration of Incident showed a Certain Modicum of Skill, but there was not enough Plus-Human Sympathy in the Coloring of the Subtle Motives. When the Piker got rid of this he was always Relieved, for it is an awful Thing to Memorize and carry round with you.

Afterward Miss Haw went out and told her Girl Friends that the Piker was Terrible Deep.

When they brought up Music, that was where the Piker lived. He could get in early and stay late and never trip himself up. He had attended a couple of Concerts and at one time boarded with a Lady who played the Autoharp.

One Evening when he was out with a few People who were such Thorough Musicians that they seemed Sour about something all the time, a Tall Man with a Low collar asked him if he had heard that latest Thing by Tschakowsky.

If he had made it Charles K. Harri's, the Piker might have been with him. But he never made a Hair.

"Impressive, isn't it?" he said, having learned how to Spar for Wind, without leaving an Opening.

"Yes, but it didn't get into me the way Vogner does," replied the Tall Party.

This was the Cue for the Piker to insert his Speech on Vogner.

felt and suffered during the Throes of Execution, so she called in the Piker to size up her Picture of the Little Miss River at Sundown and asked him what Emotion, if any, was stirred up within him as he gazed at the Effort. The Piker said it gave him a touch of Sadness. Then she knew he was a real Critic all right.

The Piker kept it up until after a while he began to think that possibly he was something of a Sassy Savant. He was elected Director of a Museum, and was invited to sit on the Platform at Lectures. At last he departed this Life with only a few Relatives and Intimate Friends being on to him.

MORAL—For parlor use the vague generality is a life saver.

A FATHER'S STORY.

He Tells How His Son Regained Health and Strength.

Had His Spine Injured, and for Two Years was Unable to do Any Work, and for Most of the Time was Confined to the House.

Mr. M. D'Entremont, a well-known farmer living at West Pablico, N.S., writes: "I believe it is only right that I should let you know the benefit your medicine - Dr. Williams' Pink Pills - have been to my son, Constant, sixteen years of age. For several years he was almost a constant invalid, the result of an injury to his spine while working with his brothers on the farm. He grew weak and listless, had no appetite, and for two years was unable to work and was for the most of the time confined to the house, and for a part of the time to his bed. He suffered considerably from pains in the back; his legs were weak; and he had frequent headaches. At different times he was attended by two doctors, but got no benefit from the treatment. Then I procured an electric belt for him, but it was simply money wasted as it did not do him a particle of good. One day while my son was reading a newspaper, he came across an article telling of a cure in a somewhat similar case through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he then decided to give them a trial. After the second box was taken there was a marked improvement in his condition. He continued the use of the pills until he had taken eight boxes, and they have restored him to health. His appetite has returned; the pain has left his back; he has gained flesh; is able to ride a bicycle, enjoys life and is able to do a day's work as well as any one of his age. This letter is given gladly so that others may learn the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and find a cure if ailing."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as the one named above because they create new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening weak and shattered nerves. They do not purge and weaken like other medicines, but strengthen from the first dose, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Condensed Eggs.

The condensing or crystallization of eggs has grown into an industry. They are broken and emptied, thousands at a time, into a machine, where they are churned. When they are thoroughly mixed the liquid is dropped slowly on to stone cylinders, over which currents of warm, dry air are passed. This evaporates the moisture, and when the mixture is ready it is scraped off as "crystals" and packed in air-tight cans. To prepare the "crystals" for use they are simply soaked in water. They are much used on ships and to some extent by bakers.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?

If so, send a letter or postal card to the undersigned, answering the following questions:

Where are you going?
When are you starting?
Where do you start from?
How many are in your party?
Will you take your household goods?

Special low rate settlers' tickets on sale during March to April to all points in Manitoba, British Columbia, Oregon, California and all Western States. Full particulars from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

His Faith.

In a story called "The Gobbler," recently published in England, two boys, Archie and Willie, are discussing large questions with the bishop: "God can do anything, can't He?" "Yes, Archie."

Emboldened by the bishop's confirmation of his own unwavering faith, Archie continued: "If God said a pig was to jump out of the window, a pig would, wouldn't it?" And Willie, who walked by faith where his eyes and more prosaic brother trod by sight, chimed in: "Even if there wasn't a pig?"

CHILDREN'S MEMORIES LONG.

Parents Should be Careful What They Say Before the Little Ones.

That the mind of a child is easily impressed was demonstrated last week, when a 3-year-old son of a well-known older spoke of a foolish remark that had been made by his father more than a week before, and which had been forgotten by all who heard it except little Raymond, who, it should be noted, was expected, would be the first to forget what he had heard.

The family was seated at dinner several weeks ago, and after the father had lighted his cigar he said that he did not feel well and the mother jokingly said that she hoped he was not getting ready to die. Then the father asked her what she would do if he should die, and before she had time to answer he told her that he wanted her to forget him after he was dead.

The conversation drifted to other subjects and all who heard the father's words forgot it long before they retired that night, but it developed later that for little 3-year-old Raymond it was not so easy to forget what he had heard his father say.

More than a week after the father had made the joking remark the mother and her little son were alone at dinner. As the father had been determined at his office. Just before they were ready to leave the table Raymond toddled across to his mother and standing at her side he said: "Mamma, did you forget me?" "No, dear, of course not, mamma won't forget papa. Why do you ask me such a question?" answered the astonished mother.

"Papa told me to forget him," "Papa didn't tell us to forget him, Raymond."

By this time tears were glistening in the child's eyes, and he finally burst into a pitiful weeping. The mother could not understand what it all meant. Suddenly Raymond raised his head from her lap, and looking her in the face, he said: "Mamma, I know you will forget papa when he's dead, but I won't. I'll love him more'n I do now."

Then the mother asked the little weeping child what he was talking about and between his sobs he told them to forget him after he was dead. The father got a good lecture from his wife that night and he will never again jest about dying.—EX.

Catarrhose Cure Bronchitis.

One Spring Wedding.

At one of the Easter weddings the bride will adopt the fashion which is coming more and more into vogue of wearing a few orange flowers and mingling them with the usual white and pink. Orange blossoms alone are stiff and lack individuality.

The bridesmaids will wear white muslin gowns made with yokes of Valenciennes insertion bordered with pink. Orange blossoms alone are stiff and lack individuality.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargot in cows.

That imbecilic "Ess." With regard to the use of what is termed this imbecilic "ess," a writer in an exchange says: "The use of mind and permit herself to be called a foundress, a proprietress, a directress? What incentive has any woman to excel in literature? She should write a great book, a fine biography, history or work of fiction that some idiot dubs her a successful 'authoress.' If she founds a sect or a business she is a 'foundress.' If she directs a great enterprise she is a 'directress.' If she goes in for military strategy and leads armies to victory she is a 'generalsess.'"

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.

Effect of Too Much Food.

Much of the sinking, tired and empty feeling from which business men who work their brains alone so often suffer is due to the accumulation of toxins in the system which want "working off." Two meals a day and active exercise are the preventive, and there is no exercise which can do it any time, and by anybody to the extent that walking can. But to do good it must not be sauntering. Really "smart" walking is what is wanted.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A Queen's Whim.

Perfectly Honest.

FIVE DOCTORS FAILED

In a Severe Case of Kidney Disease and Lame Back.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Mr. Anderson, of Waterdale, N. B., After Five Medical Men have Pronounced His Case Absolutely Incurable.

Waterdale, N. B., March 21.—(Special)—"I have been so often induced to try patent medicines by the reading of the wonderful cures said to have been effected in similar cases, that now, when I feel it my duty to write the story of my own cure by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I am carefully avoiding any complimentary words. I simply state the absolute facts of my case as follows: "I have been treated by five different doctors, and have taken a large amount of patent medicine during the last four years for Kidney Trouble and Lame Back, from which I have been suffering. I was very bad. My life at times seemed a burden. I got no relief until I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I cheerfully give this unsolicited testimonial, that if the people receive more benefit from six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, than from any and all other sources."

Mr. Anderson is in earnest. His straightforward statement of facts carries conviction. Lame Back and Kidney Disease do not seem able to exist where this wonderful remedy is used. It has been made very popular in this community by the hearty endorsement of Mr. Anderson, who is a well-known and very highly respected citizen. The success of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases like those of Mr. Anderson, when the very best medical men have failed, has created a demand which the local druggists have reported as unprecedented.

Found Competent.

He wanted a position in a bank. The manager was satisfied with his credentials, but before engaging him put him through a little civil service examination.

"I suppose now, a man was to come in here and deposit \$50 in 45 notes, how would you count them?" "I'd wet my fingers and lift up each note until I got to the last one."

"Why would you not lift up the last one?" "Because there might possibly be one more under it, and if the depositor were to see it, he would want to know about it. The bank makes it, and I don't see how it is possible to be sure of it. The bank makes it, and I don't see how it is possible to be sure of it. The bank makes it, and I don't see how it is possible to be sure of it."

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 running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of the 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 be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Be careful. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Overhead in the Greenroom.

The "Scrubettes"—They say Miss Tightstays doesn't sympathize with the White Rats.

Miss Waitleigh (understudy)—How could she be expected to, the old cat!

Chicago Times-Herald.

Catarrhose Cure Bronchitis.

Forge—Our Congressman made the speech of his life.

A Peculiar Game.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

AN OLD TRIAL

Case in Which Killing Was Not Murder.

The Review has had the privilege of seeing an old file of the Port Hope guide, the property of G. M. Farby, Esq., of Port Hope, containing an extended account of the famous Brogden murder trial, recalled now by the approaching Shakespearean festival at Port Hope, a lawyer, of George Brogden's wife, and when their guilty relations were discovered they ran away together. Young Brogden was a rising lawyer, and when they parted in Port Hope, he also practising in Port Hope. He also practising in Port Hope. He also practising in Port Hope.

When hearing that Henderson was passing through Port Hope by steam-roller, Brogden armed himself with a revolver, and going to the steam-roller's wharf, he chatted with friends until her arrival, when, on seeing Henderson, he immediately shot him. He soon afterwards delivered himself to the trial, which took place in 1857, was possibly the most famous of its kind in the country, owing to the high social position of the parties, and a very great extent of attention to the Crown case. The evidence for the Crown was given by Thos. O'Reilly, George Evans, John Burnham, Dr. Hughes, John Brown, Walter and David Gammell, Brown, Walter and David Gammell, Brown, Walter and David Gammell.

constable of Port Hope for many years. The most prominent witnesses for the defence were A. Kirchoffer, barrister, Port Hope, and G. N. Clarke, now Judge Clarke, C. E. B. solicitor, Chief Justice Robinson presided, and he charged strongly against the prisoner. The defence was conducted by Messrs. Galt, Kirchoffer, the Kirchoffer.

speech of Mr. Galt, now Sir Thomas Galt, being described as "one of the extraordinary eloquences." The Crown was ably represented by Solicitor General Smith. The evidence was strongly against the prisoner, but the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. There will be few of our readers, especially among the old timers, who will not have heard mention of the Brogden trial brought out the peculiar state of Canadian law, which provided no punishment whatever for adultery, although, under the Mosaic law, and among the Jews, it was punishable with death. The grand jury strongly recommended that the criminal law should be amended by providing punishment for men who wrecked the homes and destroyed the happiness of others. Still the law remains exactly as it is, and it seems high time that the Canadian Legislature enact legislation providing for the punishment of adultery as a crime.—Peterborough Review.

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We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that can be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

NO USE TALKING.

THE FROST PROOF.

A small size wire will last as long as a larger size lateral wire. By building a fence containing all heavy wire, you get just that much more service.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO. Ltd., Welland, Ont.

FOR SALE—FRUIT FARMS IN THE

famous Niagara district. The peach belt of Canada, sale or exchange, for productive town or city property. Give full description of your property for exchange, and say what you want. Catalogue free on application. J. B. & M. Morten, brokers, St. Catharines, Ont., Can.

BARGAINS IN BELTING AND HOSE

Garden Hose at 25¢ per foot. N. Smith, 103 York street, Toronto.

WANTED—AGENTS TO SELL A HOUSE

hold article used in every family. Live agents can make from \$4 to \$6 per day. Live agents can make from \$4 to \$6 per day. Live agents can make from \$4 to \$6 per day.

100 ACRES IN COUNTY OF SIMCOE

BLACKSMITH WANTED TO BUY OR

A BOX OF CIGARS FREE

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE

ISSUE NO 13 1901.

Why

SCOTT'S

EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil?

There are others; why SCOTT'S?

The good one is SCOTT'S. It's nearly 30 years old; it is used by intelligent people all over the world; and approved by physicians all over the world.

When anyone says "Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil," he means SCOTT'S. No other is famous.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is made in a certain way; of certain things; it keeps; it is always alike; it does what it does.

The others—nobody knows what they are or do. There wouldn't be any others but for the goodness of SCOTT'S—there wouldn't be any counterfeit money but for the true.

The genuine has

this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

HADN'T SAMPLED IT.

She—Don't you think I have a good mouth?
He—It looks all right. — March Smart Set.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

If a man is a particular friend of yours he may not be as very particular after all.

DROPSY

Treated Free.

We have made dropsy and its attendant troubles a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of testimonials sent free. Send 2¢ for sample bottle. 25¢ for treatment FREE.

DR. H. H. GREENE'S OIL, BOX 9 ATLANTA, GA.

NO USE TALKING.

THE FROST PROOF.

The M

One Design

New York report once crowded the A in this city-to-day page. Discouraging of tears, he put the in a cheerful light, they were borne in, they might prove it. His text was away, a short wide away, an "eye."

What a spectacle when the nation's Victoria ascended the throne on earth to the banks of our home at Queen. All round it were telling, and the booming at the obsequies of a woman of near four years of American nation's gratification at the hands in mourning Queen's departure. Great Britain's mighty grief as rocked in grief, it costed in played in banks of the Tower, the Shannon, the English blood, or the Irish blood, mere shallow, the home of our home at Queen. All round it were telling, and the booming at the obsequies of a woman of near four years of American nation's gratification at the hands in mourning Queen's departure. Great Britain's mighty grief as rocked in grief, it costed in played in banks of the Tower, the Shannon, the English blood, or the Irish blood, mere shallow, the home of our home at Queen. All round it were telling, and the booming at the obsequies of a woman of near four years of American nation's gratification at the hands in mourning Queen's departure. 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