You can do a great deal of good in the world by telling your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea.

Up on a Roof,

OR AN

Unexpected Husband.

This is the terrible tale of a Roof, or the Unexpected Husband. It concerns William S. Clifford, known to the printer of the vaudeville three sheets, and it will send a sympathetic shudder of sympathy along Broadway when the dreadful facts are known.

Perhaps it is unnecessary to say that the matrimonial bark of the blithesome Clifford is adrift. The partner of his joys and board bills, Miss Maud Huth, has cut the hawser of affection and mutual trust which bound them together for so many months or years, leaving the poor fellow a derelict on life's ocean. The rocks of the Island of Destruction menace him ahead.

"It is not good for man to be alone," thought Clifford between the hours of 4 and 6 on Monday morning. But why anticipate?

Thought Her a Prize.

Casting about for some talented young woman to assist him in his lonely "turn," the big vaudevillian tried many aspirants for fame in his rooms in the O'Neill Hotel, but not until Miss Victoria Atwood opened the diapason of her glorious voice did he feel that he had found a fitting stage mate to take the place of the lamented Miss Huth, his wife, thoughtlessly now seeking a divorce.

"A prize," cried Clifford. "Here is a transport that will convey me into the safe harbor of Theatrical Success."

By way of introducing his new "partner" Clifford signed for a one-night performance at the Strathmore Club in Harlem. All went finely at rehearsals, but when, at the dress affair, Miss Atwood put on the gown she was to wear at the performance, the artistic eye of Mr. Clifford was caught by a charming expanse of bosom, where the maker of gowns had cut things in a low down fashion.

An Improvement Suggested.

"Aha,' said Billy, who is a diamond fancier, "a lovely bit of genre landscape, but methinks it would look prettier if you wore a locket which I have in my collection."

He brought it out from his strong box. It was a splendid affair, with forty diamonds in the foreground and—but he did not mention it at the time—a picture of his wife, Miss Huth, within. It glittered gloriously upon the bosom of the woman, who proved no more averse than others of her sex to wearing baubles of the sort.

The performance was an entire success. After it came a friendly little supper at Shanley's, with the usual concomitants when star treats his support, and then Clifford offered to accompany the young woman to her home in the Ashland apartment in East Ninety-fourth street. It was quite the gentlemanly thing to do.

Wanted the Locket Returned.

At the door of his apartment he suddenly remembered the diamond locket and asked the lady to remove it.

"Ah, Mr. Clifford," she said, coyly. "Let me wear it over night. I will give it to you to-morrow. A 4-karat diamond is a new sensation there. It is very pleasant. Besides, I would like to show it to my friends."

"My dear Miss Atwood," said Clifford. "Dearly as I would love to accommodate so sweet and gentle a young person as you, I really could not let you wear that locket any longer. 'Tis not the diamonds that trouble me, but alas! the picture of my dear wife, from whom I am estranged, most unhappily to myself, behind the diamonds.'"

Tears fell from the eyes of the comedian. They touched the innocent soul of the young woman. She said it would be rather inconvenient for her to get at the locket in the street, but if he would accompany her to her apartment on the top floor she would get it for him. Always obliging Clifford consented. She invited him to enter.

It Was Very Cozy Inside.

"Well, just for a moment—while you get the locket," he said. It was very cozy inside, and as neither was sleepy, Clifford threw off his hat and coat, lighted a cigarette, and sat down for a chat.

It was 4 a. m. when the bell rang vigorously. Miss Atwood went to the tube and called down, asking who was there.

"My goodness!" she cried, turning around in a fright. "It's Henry, my husband! He went to Boston for a week. I did not expect to see him back to-night. Fly! The roof! Yon ladder will take you to it."

"What sort of a game is this?" asked Clifford between affright and anger. "You did not tell me that you had an encumbrance. Husband—I'll not fly."

"Hush! He's coming! He'll be terribly angry. Get up on the roof. I will let you out as soon as Henry is asleep."

"My locket!" said the vaudeville man. But she pushed him up the ladder and out on the cold, cold roof, and fastened the scuttle after him. He found on investigation that he had his high hat and top coat and a box of cigarettes, but never a match to light them.

Appealed for a Match.

"Well," said Clifford, yesterday, telling the tale in sorrow, "there was a situation for you. Imagine me on top of a flat, the wind blowing cold, and not a smoke to comfort me, with a husband I never dreamed existed in the room below me ready to explode at any moment, and my forty stone locket fastened about the neck of that woman. I tell you, Clifford and Huth never got anything one-half so realistic. After a while I got desperate. I tapped on the roof. Pretty soon the bathroom window opened. I heard Miss Atwood's voice whispering, asking me what I wanted.

"'A match, in heaven's name,' I whispered back. 'Ain't that husband most asleep yet?'

"'No, he's wide awake and lively,' she whispered back. 'You'll have to wait till he gets asleep.'

Released at 6 a.m.

"The Boston air must have made him mortally lively," said Clifford, with an injured look, "for it was six o'clock before she let me down. However, she had given me a handful of matches, and they saved my life.'

"As I was going out the door, I made another demand for my locket. She was going to tease to keep it longer. But I made a firm stand, so she reached in and tore it loose, breaking the chain, which was her own, and handing me the whole business. I'll give her back the chain after her husband goes back to Boston."

If Miss Huth could have heard the sigh which followed this confession her tender soul would have yearned to take back the derelict to her matrimonial keeping. It really looks as if Clifford could not paddle his own canoe with safety.—New York Telegraph.

The Forty-Twa at Retief's Pass.

But what is that? "That" is a British cheer. Said a squat, broad Light Infantryman, "Thae fellows o the Forty-twa hae a' the luck! They are in wi the bay'net." The little Highlander—he had three bullets through his clothing and accoutrements, and a bit chipped off his hand—was quite right. The "Forty-twa" were in with the bayonet.

As the day faded into darkness an officer jumped up—at least, it is said he was an officer, but it was too dark to see—and said, "Forty-second! How much longer are we going to be kept back by a lot of Dutch dogs?" And one made answer and said, "Remember Andra Wauchope." And another made answer and said, "remember Magersfontein." And yet another yelled with brazen lungs, "The steel! the steel!" And a brat blew into a bugle. It was enough.

The Black Watch uprose in the gloaming. Even then, so beautiful was their discipline, they kept rank and kept touch. With one clang they threw the steel into place—bare and cruel and sharp. Then without a word they sprang up the first peak. And it was as if the Angel of Death had passed. Nothing could stop that death-dealing machine—not at that moment.

Bullets poured down. Men were shot through shoulder and chest and limb. Only the dead halted. Up they went, soldierly. Up the steep height. Up with bayonets at the charge. The lust of battle was upon them. They ran up the slope of the peak—a slope where, in cool blood, one might with difficulty crawl.

As they neared the top the stride lengthened. Who should be first? The moment had come. They burst upon the burghers in the darkness. They shouted the shout of men going gladly to the combat—the shout that appalled the French cavalry at Quatre Bras—the shout of the Black Watch come to the killing. And as they shouted they fell on.

A lunge—all the weight of the body behind it, all the force and ferocity of close fighting.

A thurst—clean through bone and muscle and sinew. You seem to hear the scream of the pipes and the wild yell, "Claymore! Claymore!" For the kilted men aye love fighting with the white arm.

Three minutes' wild and terrrible work, and all that remained of the peak's defenders was a few bundles of rags and clay, lying in dull red puddles on the hilltop.—Cassell's History of the Boer War.

Age for Long Trousers.

Boys usually leave off wearing the short trousers reaching only to the knees when they are about twelve years old. More depends, however, upon the size than the age of the boy. If he is usually tall, the change may be made earlier. Little boys of four sometimes wear long trousers with sailor suits. An Eton suit for evening wear requires long trousers.

The Sweet Thing's Way.

"When you see a girl ostentatiously removing a fleck of dust from a young man's coat," said the observant man, "you may rest assured that she is his and she wants everyone to know it."

"Yes, and after marriage," remarked the Benedict, "she removes the dust from his clothes unostentatiously to prove that his is hers."

How to Care For the Babies.

During the first year the child should, if possible, be nursed by the mother, but it should not be nursed every time it cries; never oftener than once in two hours in the day time, and once in four hours at night, are the directions given the Chicago American by a trained nurse.

A nursing mother should eat meat, eggs, cereal such as oatmeal, rice and hominy, and should drink plenty of water. But she should avoid strong tea, coffee, beer, unripe fruit and cabbage.

If the amount of milk is not sufficient to nourish the child, then resort to bottle feeding, but remember that bad bottle feeding leads to more deaths among the babies during summer than all other causes combined. This danger can be largely prevented if these rules are followed:

Give Them Water.

Cold water should be given freely between meals in hot weather to first and second year babies. It should be boiled, bottled and kept in a cool place. Iced water should never be given.

Avoid during the second year all vegetables, all salt meat, all raw fruits, cakes, cookies and candies. Under no consideration let the babies—old or young—have tea or coffee.

Teach the child to chew his food thoroughly, and do not give him meat or other food that has been fried. You might as well feed him stones as fried food.

After the baby is 15 months old, the following is a most healthy diet for one day:

7.00—One-half pint of milk, two pieces of stale bread.

10.30—Oatmeal and one-half glass of milk to drink.

2.00—One soft egg, baked apple, one-half pint of milk, one small piece of stale bread.

6.00—Stale bread and milk.

10.00—Three-quarters of a pint of warm milk.

Eat Milk, Then Cool It.

In hot weather the milk should be heated, then cooled gradually on ice or in a cool place until needed for use. At feeding time the milk should be warmed by placing the bottle in warm water. If possible use a different bottle for each feeding. A cup and spoon are also used to advantage.

Thick barley and oatmeal gruel is a safe and nutritious drink. Mixed with boiled milk and strained through muslin, it makes a splendid food.

In the case of stomach trouble stop the milk diet for 24 hours and give barley water every third hour—four ounces in 24 hours. Then give Pasteurized milk and lime water, in the proportion of three to one, every third hour. Albumen water may be substituted for a change. It may be alternated with beef tea, given three times daily, two teaspoonfuls at a time.

There should be as much care exercised in the feeding in the second year as the first. Most of the food for the second year should be fluid—milk, broth and gruels, made from cereals. Even strong children should never have the table food of the family during the second year, no matter how much they may want it.

Keep the Bottle Clean.

Bottles should be rinsed as soon as emptied and scalded for 20 minutes before they are filled.

The nipples should be washed in cold water after using, and kept in a cup of water. Once a day they should be washed inside and out with hot water and soapsuds.

A baby should not be more than 20 minutes in taking its bottle, nor should the milk flow so fast that the bottle is taken in four or five minutes. Never let it suck upon an empty bottle, and don't let it form the habit of going to sleep with the nipple in its mouth.

Cows milk sold in bottles is the best and safest food. The ordinary grocery milk is not safe.

Hints For Bathers.

The following hints about sea bathing have been issued to English bathers by the Royal Humane Society, and are worth preservation:

Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal.

Do not bathe when fatigued.

Avoid bathing when the body is cooling after perspiration.

Do not invite chills by remaining on the beach or in the boat in the wet bathing costume.

Do not remain in the water after a feeling of chilliness appears.

Bathe when the body is at a normal temperature, neither over-heated nor chilled.

Do not bathe in the sea if subject to attacks of faintness or dizziness, or if any weakness of the heart exists.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Ought to Know.

"Lady—Where is the agent for these flats?"

Man at the Door—I can rent the flats, mum.

"Are the rents reasonable?"

"Yes, mum."

"What sort of a janitor have you?"

"A very good one, mum."

"Is he polite and attentive?"

"Yes, mum."

"Honest?"

"Yes, mum."

"Doesn't he ever steal from the market baskets of the tenants?"

"Never, mum."

"He's a good Christian man, is he?"

"Yes, mum. A politer, more attentive, honester or more Christian man never lived, mum."

"I'm delighted to hear that. Where is he now?"

"I'm him, mum."

Pop Knew.

"Say, pop, I've got to write a composition on Hope. What is hope, any way?"

"Hope, my boy, is the joyous expectation of being able to dodge our just deserts."—Life.

FROM THE PLAINS OF THE WEST.

News of Another Success on the Part of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

An Alberta Man Reports His Entire Satisfaction With the World Famous Remedy—Blood Disorder the Cause of His Trouble—Dodd's Kidney Pills Have Removed it and He is Thankful.

Blairmore, Alberta, July 22.—(Special).—Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as well thought of in the great Northwest as they are any place else in the world. The people have confidence in them. They do as they are claimed to do.

Nor is the claim a small one. Dodd's Kidney Pills are claimed to cure some of the most dangerous and deadly maladies that flesh is heir to, and what is more they do it. The proof is positive. Thousands and thousands of reputable people attest it.

For instance every one knows Bright's Disease at one time meant the sentence of death. Does it now? Ask Arthur Colely, of Somerset, Man. He was cured of Bright's Disease, the last stages of it, by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure the lesser disorders of the human system arising from Kidney Disease with just as much certainty and an even greater promptness. Of these, Skin Eruptions, such as Boils and Pimples, arising from an impure state of the blood are not the most uncommon or the least distressing. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by improving the action of the kidneys, purify the blood, and Boils and Pimples immediately disappear.

Walter H. A. Noble, of Blairmore, Alberta, writes in this connection: "I had been troubled with Pimples all over my face, and Backache. I tried everything to cure it, all kinds of medicine, but failed.

"I was told to try Dodd's Kidney Pills and did so at once. I got three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and took one after every meal. They cured me. They are the only things that ever did me any good. I will always use Dodd's Kidney Pills in case of sickness and advise all other sufferers to do so."

The World's Most Wonderful Dams.

The British Government has undertaken to restore the ancient order of things by storing the flood waters of the Nile, so that, by irrigating, once more the desert lands of Egypt will be in a condition to supply cotton, cereals and other products enough for the markets of the world, since three crops can be raised in a year. This is to be accomplished by the erection of dams across the channel of the Nile. Two of these are now nearing completion, thanks to British energy and capital, which has made the undertaking possible.

It is of interest to know that 25,000 natives and Italians are now at work in shifts of 12,500 each by night and day in the completion of the dam. The same quarries that supplied stone to King Mena are being worked by them, and the grooves and notches of laborers who extracted rough mineral for the temples of Philae and Cleopatra's needle were found by the men who are using modern implements propelled by steam to obtain stone for the dams.—Albert Allen in Leslie's Weekly.

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. A. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Malone Bay, JOHN MADER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

High Lights.

Woman never really enjoys her prettiest frock until its second summer.

Genuine people can be tied up in bundles, but there are no two humbugs alike.

In the hottest part of the summer some thoughtful neighbor always starts out to raise a pup which yelps all night.

When Jimmie eats three kinds of berries at a picnic and comes home sick his mother always wonders where he got his extremely delicate organization.

A faultless character never gets set in the opinion that it is faultless.

For a garden party of two one Japanese lantern is one too many.

Knowledge of grammar is all right, but the world is full of stylish, pretty girls who seem to enjoy life without it.

It is often a wise investment to spend your last cent on a summer vacation.—Record-Herald.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

As Good as a Corkscrew.

No doubt you have found yourself in the predicament of having forgotten the cork screw, and you are out in the fields trying to get a draught from a cold bottle. Here is a new and simple way to overcome the difficulty, the invention of which is to be accredited to a convivial young scientist. Hold the neck of the bottle firmly in your right hand and with your left hold a handkerchief against the trunk of a tree. Now with a quick blow hit the side of the tree covered with the handkerchief. The cork will immediately fly out. Then turn the bottle upward so the fluid will not flow out after the cork.

Blobbs—What did you do to the painless dentist when he broke your jaw?

Slobbs—I threw him out of a painless window.

SOZODONT for the Teeth LIQUID POWDER each 25c

SOME INSECTS USEFUL TO MAN

"It is," says Prof. Lochhead, in a letter to the Guelph Mercury, "a regrettable fact that many of our fruit-growers and gardeners are unacquainted with the beneficial insects. Several times of late grubs of ladybeetles have been sent in with the request for information as to the best means of getting rid of 'these bugs which are destroying our crops.' Ladybeetles and ladybeetle grubs are very active this season on account of the immense number of injurious leaf-lice and scale-insects. Both the larvae and adults eat these injurious forms very greedily and destroy immense numbers of them. Without their presence and assistance, plant lice would increase so rapidly that in a very short time the plants would be entirely covered with them. Ladybeetles are rather handsome, almost always of a bright red or orange color, with black spots; or they are a polished black with red spots, but their larvae are rather horrible looking objects, about one-half an inch long, and quite active. The California fruit-growers are much indebted to a certain ladybeetle which was imported from Australia to keep in check a scale-insect which was destroying their orange groves. In less than two years after its arrival, the pest was almost exterminated. Occasionally ladybeetles are found in houses, where they would hibernate, and are frequently killed under the mistaken notion that they are destructive carpet beetles. The large, black ground beetles are also very active this season. These may be seen under stones, boards, or dead leaves during the day time. At night, however, they leave their hiding places and wander over the ground in gardens, orchards and fields, searching for food. They are very active and feed on the larvae of the plum curculio, on cutworms and many other injurious insects. There are two species of ground beetles which may be easily recognized by their bright colors; the fiery hunter, the rows of reddish or copper-colored pits on the wing-covers, and the rest of the body marked with violet, golden, green and copper. The larvae of these ground beetles burrow just below the surface of the ground, where they destroy large numbers of the soft leaf and root-feeding insects. The ichneumon flies are perhaps the most useful of the many insect friends of the gardener. These, as a rule, are rather small but they are very destructive to caterpillars of all kinds. They are parasitic. In many cases their eggs are laid in the bodies of the caterpillar, where the maggots develop and feed on the soft juices of the caterpillar. Among other useful insect friends we have the soldier bugs or kissing bugs, and the lace wings. With a little study the majority of the useful friends could easily be recognized. Too often they are killed unceremoniously, their true value not being recognized."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

The Plutocrat's Catechism.

1. Who made you?
I made myself.
2. How did you make yourself?
By swindling, over-reaching and other malpractices.
3. Do you believe in gold?
Yes, I believe in gold with my whole mind, and I love it with my whole heart.
4. Why do you believe in gold?
Because it procures for me the respect and the affection which the qualities of my character, my intellect and my person do not entitle me to possess.
5. Of which must you take the most care, of your money or of your soul?
Of my money, for without it I should have neither power, position, friends nor pleasures.
6. What is faith?
It is to believe without doubting that with money I can do whatever I please.
7. What is hope?
Hope is a firm trust that our iniquities will not be discovered in this world and will be forgiven in the next.
8. What is charity?
Charity is so to help others that it may help ourselves.
9. Are we bound to love our enemies?
Yes, so long as it is unsafe to show that we detest them.—From London Truth.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Crullers.

Rub one tablespoon melted butter with two heaped tablespoons sugar until creamy; add the well-beaten yolk of one egg, then the white, one-eighth teaspoon salt, and the same of cinnamon or mace, and then stir in flour to make a stiff dough. Roll out one-fourth inch thick, cut in rectangular pieces two and one-half by three and one-half inches, then make five incisions lengthwise, cutting to within one-third of an inch at each end. Take up every other strip, folding each strip slightly together in the middle and drop them carefully into hot fat.

They will spread into quite fantastic shapes when frying, and should be crisp and like pound-cake in texture, not light like doughnuts. They will keep with care some time, but break easily as they are very brittle.

Baby's Clothes.

The fashions in baby clothes must necessarily follow along the same lines year after year. The principal differences come in the sleeves and in the trimmings. The sleeves, oddly enough, are quite a little influenced by what style of sleeves are worn by grown women. When large sleeves are in fashion, baby's sleeves also follow the prevailing style, and vice versa. Although, let it be said to the credit of the sensible women, the babies never have to suffer with absolutely tight dress sleeves.

Mr. T. Nosse, at present in Corea, has been appointed Japanese Consul-General for Canada.

ISSUE NO 32 1901.

If you are lean—unless you are lean by nature—you need more fat.

You may eat enough; you are losing the benefit of it.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will help you digest your food, and bring you the plumpness of health.

Especially true of babies.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO. 50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

WHISKERS IN HIS WHEEL.

Crop of 20 Years' Growth Sacrificed to the Bicycle.

William Cranlall, of Smoky Hollow, had to get shaved yesterday, and under painful and distressing circumstances. It was his first shave in 20 years, and the operation sacrificed a set of whiskers that was the pride and joy of the whole region.

Many years ago the colonel loved a village lass, who is now the happy mother of ten fine children, and the proud grandmother of four. She jilted the colonel and married a Smoky Hollowite, whose chief charm was a long flowing beard. Smarting under his rejection, the colonel determined to cultivate a beard so superior that his erstwhile sweetheart would bewail the day she turned him down.

With the aid of every brand of hair grower to be found in the drug stores, Col. Cranlall succeeded beyond his fondest anticipations. As his whiskers grew and he became more and more an object of admiration, the bitterness faded out of his heart, and he turned again to the pleasures of life. He took to bicycling and became extremely proficient. Yesterday he had a race on with a local scorcher, and the entire community turned out to witness the sport.

The colonel had his whiskers tied up out of the way but while descending a steep hill that was part of the course, a sudden gust of wind blew them loose. The whiskers caught in the front wheel and in an instant the colonel, the whiskers and the bicycle were mixed up in almost inextricable confusion. The colonel's friends gathered round the wreck and a hasty examination showed that the whiskers were so involved in the machinery that they could not be saved. A barber was hurriedly summoned, and in the midst of a crowd of silence the colonel was parted from the whiskers that had made life one long sweet song for nearly twenty years.—Scranton Cor. New York World.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Why She Was Mad.

One morning, in kindergarten, a wee mite of womanhood had been trying to attract the teacher by every resource of which she was capable, without directly saying she had something to tell. Finally the young girl went over and sat beside her, whereupon little Rachel flounced her skirts, puckered up her forehead, and, clinching her hand, exclaimed: "Oh, dear, but I'm mad." The teacher was surprised, for Rachel had seemed to be laboring under a delightful secret. "And why is little Miss Sunshine angry?" asked the instructor.

"Well, everybody was mad at our house this morning. Mamma scolded Sister Jane, and auntie scolded mamma, and papa said, 'O darn,' and left the table, so I guess I can be cross, too."—Motherhood.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Silence may be golden but when gold is coined money talks.

The Continental Life Insurance Company

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.
Authorized Capital - $1,500,000

The policies of this company embrace every good feature of Life Insurance contracts, and guarantee the highest benefits in regard to loans, cash surrenders, and extended insurance.

Good agents wanted in this district.

Hon. Jno. Dryden, President. Geo. B. Woods, General Manager.

BROWN'S DROPS

1750 The Old Scotch Remedy 1901

Lame backs are nearly always caused by strains or kidney trouble. Brown's Drops will surely cure you. Sample bottle and descriptive circular sent for 10 cents to pay packing and postage. All sizes sent post paid on receipt of price. Postage stamps accepted.
Prices 25c, 50c and $1.00.
WM. BROWN, Proprietor, Sutton, Que.

A live agent wanted in every town.

AGENTS WANTED—WE WANT LADY agents to sell our new book, The Perfect Woman; beautifully illustrated; a book that sells at almost every house; average earnings $2 to $6 a day; credit given; circulars, terms and prospectus free. Apply World Publishing Co., Guelph, Ont.

FOR RUPTURE "THE WM. PAYNE IMPROVED TRUSS" has no equal; differs from all others; can be worn continuously; absolute comfort in any position; when discouraged with inferior trusses try "PAYNE'S"—it is guaranteed. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Capable representatives wanted. The William Payne Co., London, Ont.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton on two railways. 130 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 409, Winona, Ontario.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO