WOMAN'S REALM

A Soldier's Treasure.

With a rose in the rim of his fawn-colored hat
And a jingle of sabre and spur
A soldier rode by in the dawn and the dew
Ere the village was scarcely astir,
The patter and clatter of sharp little hoofs
Brought her into the window above;
Her eyes were as blue as the sky overhead,
Unclouded by sorrow or love.

In the gold of the sunrise they halted below,
Bay mare and brave rider apace,
And her kerchief dropped out as she leaned from the sill,
A fragment of linen and lace.
He caught it in air on the point of his sword
And buttoned it under his blouse
And cantered away, but drew rein on the hill
And turned to look back at the house.

While she dreamed of a soldier returning from war
To halt at her window again,
The mare and her rider lay dead in the dust
Where bullets were falling like rain;
And a comrade who passed in a moment of truce
Stooped over and covered his face
With a kerchief he found in the breast of his blouse,
A fragment of linen and lace.

TALKS WITH WOMEN.

Madame Qui Vive's Advice to Her Sisters.

There is nothing in the world much more interesting than a clever, bright, wholly alive woman of keen wit and charming manners.

There is nothing on earth so tiresome and so wearying as the woman who affects vivacity, chews her fingers in coquettish playfulness, giggles, giggles, giggles and says nothing but talks always.

Were I a man and married to one of these—but I will not reveal what I should do, says Mme. Qui Vive, in the Record-Herald.

Anyone can appreciate a woman of strong personality and plenty of natural animation. The whole world likes the woman who is well poised, who is equal to emergencies, who thinks before she speaks and who is capable of passing judgment without fault other than those human mistakes that are so natural for the best of us. Often a woman of this type is crisp in her speech and brimful of pleasant, harmless repartee. It is a pleasure to know such a woman, it is a blessing to have such a woman for a friend. Everyone who meets her feels intuitively the inspiration of her companionship. She is delightful to talk with, "darling" to walk with, and the best kind of a friend to know.

No matter how effervescing her talk, it is never cruel, harsh or unkind. It is simply the charming chatter of a clever and balanced woman. She will talk at great length about your troubles, but you'll never hear a mention of her own. Her view of life is broad and convincing—yet she is neither dull company nor a severe critic. She is as refreshing as an early morning in the woods, when the grass blades sparkle with dew-diamond settings and the world is awakening to a glorious day. She is never uninteresting. To her stupidity and kittenishness are an equal bore. She is vivacious, but the vivacity is always wholesome and rational.

But that other type of woman, the woman who imagines that to be interesting is to be a simpering, tittering silly! She tattles her pointless nonsense just because she must ever needs be tattling. And, half an hour afterwards she stops to think. There is nothing quite so demoralizing as this ungovernable habit of talking to-day and thinking to-morrow. It is a frailty that is largely monopolized by the dear sisterhood, and it is an error of conduct from which they should separate themselves.

To be bright is not necessarily to talk all the time. Most women talk too much, anyway. To be bright is to keep still until you have something to say, that is worth saying. Keen repartee at the expense of some other individual is always in bad taste. Harmless fun and simple nonsense are what keeps the world wagging in its fine old way. Be serious in serious affairs, but keep your heart light with a little healthy frivolity — the kind that is as pleasant to others as it is soul-cheering to one's self.

Have you ever met a woman who let you do the talking, and who opened her mouth only when she had something mighty entertaining to say? She's the kind of a woman that makes you want to throw your pompoosed sailor toward the azure heavens, and to shout for joy. There, say you, is a woman who is properly balanced. Take a little mental negative of her and hang it in your heart. It will ever be a helpful inspiration toward acquiring that excellent combination—dignity and mental sparkle. The trouble is that few women know just where to draw the line in their spasms of mental vivacity. It isn't so much what you say, either, as how you say it. What may sound extremely charming from one woman may be fearfully common from another.

Let me tell you a little secret. Every night when you say your prayers, add this little line:

"Dear God, help me to cultivate the soul of a gentlewoman."

Then all these things will straighten themselves out. Have the manners, the speech, the soft voice and the ladylike poise of a gentlewoman. You are equipped then for a life that is properly ballasted.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

PINK LINGERIE.

Wonders of the Trousseau of a French Princess.

One of the innumerable French princesses has created something of a sensation in that fashionable set in Paris known as the royalists by trousseauing herself with a complete set of pink lingerie, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In this noble bridal outfit there are sets in pink silk, sets in pink dimity, in pink lawn, in pink nainsook and in a fine pink muslin.

The shades chosen are old rose, pastel, pink, peach color, old pink blush rose.

Each set consists of six pieces, which include two petticoats, one the little underskirt called a "modesty petticoat"; a corset cover makes a third, a chemise the fourth, a nightgown the fifth.

Pink corsets of silk, of satin, coutille, of ribbon, of straps of silk braid and lace and little "corsettes" of lace, with ribbon along the top and along the lower edge, for wear with an empire waist, are found in the outfit.

The fad for pink prevails on the continent. Russian pink is the latest retreat of committees etc., the same shade. It is a ripe pink, resembling watermelon pink, and is the popular color in St. Petersburg this season, that Northern city of fashionable women. The Viennese women, too, those wonderfully beautiful women who outchic the French in point of chicness, are wearing pink, and the color rages in Paris and London.

In this country pink has long been the favorite color in the feminine world. It is the wedding shade, and the color that young women choose for evening, while matrons who study its good cheer do not forget its enlivening tones.

But it is pink in its softest glows that is selected for the color of underwear. There is a blush rose nainsook which in nightgowns is simply delightful. It should be fancifully made and trimmed with ribbons and lace; for any color, no matter how cheerful it may be, needs the enlivening effect of white.

A pink nainsook nightgown was cut with pointed neck front and back. The neck was finished with white lace. Below the lace there was a ruffle of the pink, and then came a chou of pink ribbon, one at each side of the point in the neck, and each finished with streamers of ribbon.

Women and Wit.

O'Batch—All girls look alike to me.

Miss Willing—I suppose that must be because they turn their backs on you.

"Is Mrs. Barkis on your calling list, Mrs. Montmorency?"

"Yes; but not on my visiting list. We call the telephone book our calling list now."

The Bridegroom—I can't see why in thunder they haven't sent a carriage or something to meet us. I said Wednesday in my note.

The Bride—Oh, George, do you know something tells me this is Thursday.

She—I am afraid you only know the worst side of my husband.

He—Perhaps I did—until I met you.

She—What am I to infer from that?

He—Now I know his better half.

Frank (unmarried)—Do you think a man has a right to open his wife's letters?

Tobert (married)—Well, he might have the right, but I don't see how he could have the courage.

"Have you ever loved before?" she asked, gazing at him tenderly.

"Oh, yes," replied the racing young man, "I've had four false starts. But this is a sure go now."—Philadelphia North American.

'Ma'riar, I've tried and tried to get you to hold your infernal tongue, but you don't seem to catch the idea that it's no use talking about things you can't prevent."

"Then, Hiram, why don't you shut up?"

Proud Mamma—Don't you think little Harold's head is a great deal like his father's?

Uncle Bill—Yep; nothing on the outside and not much on the inside.

"Marriage is so often a failure," said Miss Caustique, "that I don't blame women a bit for being old maids."

"Blame them?" said the crusty bachelor. "Of course not. It isn't their fault."

Lady of the house—Aren't you ashamed of yourself, great, hulking chap as you are, to travel over the country to beg?

Tramp—If I wasn't a great, hulking fellow, marm, I'd never be able to do it. It would do a weak chap up in no time at all.

The world is getting easier for the women. They can buy everything cooked, everything ready-made, and men are becoming more subdued every day.

The wife—If you object to giving me money always why don't you give me so much a year and have done with it?

The husband—I do give you "so much." That's just what I object to.

Stray Thoughts About Women.

Flattery is the false coin to which vanity gives currency.

Many husbands and wives have no other defects than being husbands and wives.

When two lovers join hands for the first time the sensation is more delightful, more pure and even more intense than when their lips met.

Beware of men who can make clever declarations of love in choice and flowery language. Love is never hard to please in matter of literary productions.

A declaration of hatred is on the part of woman nothing but a declaration of love. When they really do hate indifference and silence are the genuine and sure signs of it.

Pretty women appeal to men much more than beautiful ones. What keeps men away is a cheerless, cold and statuesque appearance.—Max O'Rell, in the New York Journal.

WOMEN'S TOILET.

Some Secrets of the Fashionable Girl's Make-Up.

Little velvet sponges for the eyes are a luxury. They come with bottles of rose water and plantain and other excellent washes, and used after a day in the open air, or a hard ride against the wind, or after excessive study, they are as soothing as can be imagined. Unfortunately, they are also eye beautifiers on the market which are extremely dangerous to use. For the lashes and brows there are salves and tiny brushes.

Pencils to darken the brows and the lashes come in pretty little silver holders, and are shaded to match the complexions. Women who pencil their brows often neglect the precaution of matching the color of the hair, and the effect is incongruous.

For the mouth and the teeth a woman must have many toilet things. There are pastes, washes, specis of dental floss, Japanese bark and orris in tiny boxes, charcoal tablets and cream for keeping the lips smooth and fresh.

Facial massage has flooded the druggists' counters with creams for use in rubbing. Each skin takes a different sort of cream, that suitable for a dry complexion being bad for an oily face. There are benzoin and rose water mixtures for application after the massage, and washes to take off the growth of down that covers some cheeks. There are freckle faders and mole removers and dimple accenters by the dozen.

The little camel's hair face brushes are very businesslike. There are different grades of fineness, some being smooth as velvet for very soft, fine skins. The baby brushes that women use to dust off the brows and skin after an application of powder are pretty with silver and ivory backs ready for monograms.

Rabbits' feet for the application of rouge are also mounted in silver. Nothing has ever displaced the lucky emblem for this purpose, although the liquid rouge has gained favor with many.

Perfumed baths were once a luxury for princesses, but many women nowadays add a dash of toilet water to the tub or throw in one of the lozenges that melt in the water and send out a delightful fragrance of violet.

Beauty Building.

Save money on toothsome trash and spend it on a reliable masseuse.

Save money on clothes and spend it on your complexion.

An ugly skin and beautiful apparel fight it out together.

There is the complexion brush.

The fortnightly steam bath.

The purest of olive oil soap.

Complexion bags of bran.

Astringents, such as benzine.

Bleachers, such as hydrozone.

Health bread, such as whole wheat.

Cooling salads.

Hot water for internal treatment and hot water for external treatment.

And cold water and tepid water and vapor baths and sponge baths.

Nine hours' sleep.

Five miles a day in short skirts.

Hygienic underwear.

An afternoon nap.

Health, perfect health.

The road is hard to climb that leads to beauty's castle.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Autumn Bride.

A wedding gown designed for one of the bride-elect of the coming month is a new and beautiful specimen of fine needlework, ribbon and embroidery. The design is in daisies, wish silver centres, and nestled in among lovers' knots of the white ribbon. Daisies outline the bodice, the sleeves, the skirt and the ribbon is also cleverly formed into pendants of pearls, clusters of which appear on the gown in most bewitching fashion. This new work is done with narrow French and English ribbons threaded with a large needle and sewn in and out of the material. The finishing touches are sometimes put with a few strands of embroidery silk.

Girls, Please.

Don't be too artistic. Your father rejoices in his shabby armchair. To crowd it out would be very undaughterly. Art is long, but fathers sometimes deserve humoring.

Don't ask financial aid of your dearest friends; obligations menace friendship.

Don't write long letters to men at their offices, or telephone intimately. Men are busy fighting the world, and are in reality more sensitive than women about personalities.

Don't be superstitious, as most persons are. Reason out causes rather than dwell upon effects.

Don't howl for the moon. There is only one moon. God needs it. Be content with the best you can achieve here.

Don't consider yourself the axis of the world. You are only a spoke.

Don't expect unreasonably, then blame fate for niggardly ways. Much misery is caused by this.

Don't gush; it is non-effective. Be cordial and show loving kindness. Gushing is stupid and coarse.

Don't consider yourself the axis a safety valve when your purse is overfull. When it is not a snare it is a delusion.—Indianapolis Sun.

Sunday School Teacher — Now, Tommy, you may give your conception of "the future state."

Tommy—Please, ma'am, it's a territory.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

ELEVEN YEARS A CLOSE PRISONER

Story of a Quebec Man's Trial and His Long Unearned Punishment.

His Recent Marvellous Escape by the Aid of Dodd's Kidney Pills—His Gratitude to the Help That Saved Him—Six Boxes Completely Restored Him to Health.

St. Patrice, Lotbienere, Que., Sept. 30.—(Special)—A sad story of unjust imprisonment is that told by Philippe Boissonneault, of this place. His case was worse than that of the ordinary prisoner, for his bonds were those of pain and disease. For eleven years they held him, a hopeless victim, chained, tortured, a slave to Kidney Disease.

Who is there in the world that thinks man was intended to suffer, that he merits his fate, that he deserves the afflictions of disease put on him? Surely no one thinks that. We were put here to be happy, to be healthy and free from pain. Nobody will say that Phillippe Boissonneault, of St. Patrice, deserved his long punishment, and nobody but will rejoice to learn that through the aid of a wonderful medicine—Dodd's Kidney Pills—he has escaped.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, the remedy that proved such a boon, have made a reputation all over the world in the curing of diseases of and arising from the Kidneys. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism Lumbago, Backache, Bladder and Urinary Troubles, Women's Disorders, Dropsy, Nervousness and Blood Impurities all come within the scope of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Dodd's Kidney Pills have testimonials for the cure of all of them. Phillippe Boissonneault's case was the common form of Kidney Disease.

"For eleven years I have suffered untold agony with backache, which crippled me as though I were barred and shackled. I dwindled in weight to a mere shadow. I have taken all sorts of medicines, nothing doing me any good. I read in Dodd's Almanac what was recommended for the Kidneys. I decided to try them and sent for six boxes, though without confidence, but today I am completely cured and thank Dodd's Kidney Pills alone for it."

PAIN IN HIS LOST ARM.

For Fourteen Years a Minnesota Man Has Endured it.

Nels P. Nelson, the jolly assistant custodian of the Federal Building, whose face always wears a smile, is not happy, says the Minneapolis Journal. His countenance belies him. Nels cannot find his arm. For fourteen years he has sought the missing member without avail. Mr. Nelson was employed in a planing mill when his troubles began. He had not become a politician and a diplomat. One day his arm was drawn into a machine, which crushed his elbow. Dr. Ames was called, and an amputation was performed.

Mr. Nelson was soon troubled with a pain in the part of the arm that was missing. He consulted the assisting surgeon, laid before him his idea that if the absent limb could be located he would find relief. The doctor convinced him that it was all newspaper talk, but didn't reveal the location of the member. Later the patient had a feeling that his arm was bound to his side as if in a sling. For the long fourteen years he has endured this pain, which he believes might be stopped if he could find the lost member.

The sensation of pain in an amputated member is by no means rare, as it frequently takes time for the nerves and brain to adjust themselves to abbreviated conditions. Nelson's case is somewhat unusual, however, from the fact that he has had the uncomfortable sensation for fourteen years. He has lately heard of a railroad man similarly afflicted, who was relieved by supplementary operation on the nerves of the stump, and is inclined to believe that similar treatment may be effective in his own case.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Exhausted the Code.

A commercial traveller connected with a certain cycle company went from home to a distant town just before an interesting family event took place. To set his mind at rest he left orders with the nurse to wire: "Gentleman's safety arrived." if the expected stranger turned out to be a boy; and if a girl, to wire the words: "Lady's safety arrived." Judge of his surprise and dismay when a few days later a message arrived containing only the ominous word: "Tandem."

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 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 cannot 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. 40-4

A "sit-down method" won't do a minute in this age of aggressiveness.

An indiscreet man usually lives to see the folly of his ways; and, if he doesn't, his children do.

A man should always be close to the situation, know what he is doing and not take anything for granted.

There is one element that is worth its weight in gold, and that is loyalty. It will cover a multitude of weaknesses.

It's an easy matter to handle even congested controversies when the spirit of the parties is right and honest.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

A man does not necessarily have to be a lawyer to have good, hard sense.

FARM AND GARDEN

CROP IS 46,000,000 BUSHELS.

Manager of Milling Company Estimates Manitoba Harvest.

Montreal, Oct. 1.—G. Y. Hastings, manager of the Lake of the Woods Milling Co., who arrived from Winnipeg to-day, speaking of the Manitoba crop outlook, said:

"There have been so many estimates of the Manitoba wheat crop, given by so many different people, that it is almost unnecessary for our company to give an estimate at this late date. Roughly speaking, we estimate the wheat crop in Manitoba and the Territories at 46,000,000 bushels. This will leave a surplus to be disposed of of over 40 000 000 bushels.

"As to the effects of the weather conditions, the recent rains will have a tendency to bleach the wheat and lower the quality of the grain, but a large portion of the crop is now threshed and safe."

MONEY WINNINGS

Of Canadian Cattle at the Pan-American Show.

Ottawa, Oct. 2.—(Special)—The Department of Agriculture has received a report of the winnings of Canadian cattle at the Pan-American Exposition. Canadian cattle made a very good showing, especially Shorthorns. The winnings of Canadian and American cattle summarized is as follows:

	Canadian	United States.
Shorthorns...	$1,001 60	$118 00
Herefords...	355 00	740 00
Aberdeen Angus	72 50	480 00
Galloways...	197 50	247 50
Fat cattle...	110 00	.....
Guernseys...	130 00	710 00
French Canadian	402 50	157 00
Ayrshires...	430 00	130 00
Holsteins...	412 00	930 00
Total...	$3,111 10	$3,812 50

GOLD MEDAL FOR CHEESE.

Ontario Beats All America at Buffalo.

Ontario cheese has triumphed at the Pan-American, where it was in competition with the whole of North and South America, and won the gold medal offered by the Exposition. The victory is notable and is one more tribute to our dairymen and to the officials who selected the exhibit. The Department of Agriculture of Ontario through a committee of the Western Dairymen's Association sent over at different times during June, July and August 140 boxes of cheese, which were scored by expert judges. The exhibits were the product of 57 cheese factories of Ontario, situate in both the east and west, and included a fine lot from the Ontario Agricultural College. According to the rules of the Exposition, any exhibit scoring 94 points or over would receive a diploma and of the Ontario August cheese, which was last scored, only one package failed to reach this standard, while some of the packages scored as high as 99½ per cent.

Provision was also made in the rules and regulations that "an award will be made to the State, country or Province having the greatest aggregate score on its individual exhibits of dairy products, and an award made to the exhibitor receiving from the judge the greatest aggregate score on his exhibits from each such State, country or Province."

The award decided upon by the Board of Jurors was a gold medal, and at the meeting held last week this gold medal was awarded to the Province of Ontario. Only one gold medal was awarded, and the cheese makers of the Province are to be congratulated on having secured this high honor.

The Guernseys still maintain their lead in the Pan-American Model Dairy, and it is generally conceded that they will win the butter-fat test unless some accident befall them. For the week ending September 10th the standing of the herds was as follows:

Guernseys	$7 35
Jerseys	7 29
Holsteins	7 13
Ayrshires	6 35
Red Polls	6 15
Brown Swiss	6 10
Shorthorns	5 80
French Canadian	5 80
Polled Jerseys	5 78
Dutch Belted	4 08

The following is the standing for the week ending Sept. 17th:

Guernseys	$7 80
Jerseys	7 26
Holsteins	7 14
Ayrshires	6 46
Red Polls	6 37
Shorthorns	5 98
Brown Swiss	5 79
French Canadian	5 78
Polled Jerseys	5 13
Dutch Belted	3 88

Her First Potato Salad.

She boiled the eggs and sliced them with discriminating care,
She cut the onions finely with a most important air;
With comprehending air she mixed the golden mayonnaise,
Which, really to her credit, was deserving highest praise.

Then she added the potatoes (humming gay a little ballad),
As she thought, "How pleased will hubby be with this delicious salad."
But at lunch she was the saddest little girl you ever saw,
When he said, "Aren't these potatoes, dearest, just a little raw?"

—What to Eat.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Life is not so short but that there is always time for courtesy.—Emerson.

ISSUE NO. 41, 1901.

Children's Fertilizer.

That's a good name for Scott's Emulsion. Children are like young plants. Some will grow in ordinary soil. Others need fertilizers.

The nature of some children prevents them from thriving on ordinary food Such children grow right if treated right.

All they need is a little fertilizer—a little extra richness. Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment.

Fertilizers make things grow. That's just what Scott's Emulsion does. It makes children grow in flesh, grow in strength, grow rich blood, grow in mind, grow happy. That's what we make it for.

Send for free sample.

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

Telegrams are Inviolate.

The governor of Pennsylvania has signed an act which makes it a misdemeanor for an employee of a telegraph or telephone company to impart to a third person any information he or she may acquire because of his or her position during the transmission of messages. The new law imposes a penalty of $100 fine, imprisonment for six months, or both.

I was cured of terrible lumbago by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earache by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. KAULBACK.

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. S. MASTERS.

Management.

"Don't you think you lose patience with your husband on rather slight provocation?" said the near relative. "I have to provoke him sometimes," was the placid answer, "so that he will lose his temper, and then give me anything I want so as to atone for the way he has acted."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

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.

AN IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE

Will be held on

TUESDAY, 15TH OCTOBER, 1901

at 11 o'clock a.m., on the premises of the Bothwell Dairy Company, at Bothwell, Ontario, when the following real estate and personal property will be offered for sale, viz.—

320 acres of excellent farming land, particularly adapted for dairy and ranch purposes. The buildings consist of a large cheese factory and creamery plant complete, with boiler, engine and other machinery, 3 houses, large basement barn, 3 silos, extensive horse and cow stables, etc., all in good repair.

60 milch cows in calf, 2 bulls, 6 horses and 40 hogs; 1,500 bushels of oats and barley, 75 tons hay, large quantity straw, 200 tons ensilage and 3 acres mangels, together with a complete equipment of farming implements and effects.

The land, if not sold en bloc, will be offered in parcels, if desired. Terms easy.

For stock, implements, etc., the terms are—all sums $20 and under cash, over that amount 9 month's credit on approved notes. 6 per cent. per annum allowed off for cash.

Offers for the whole, including land, buildings, stock and effects will be considered. If the real estate is not sold, arrangements may be made at sale to rent it—whole or part.

For further particulars see posters or apply to

FRASER & MOORE,
Barristers, London, Ont.
or JNO S. PEARCE, ESQR.,
Commission Merchants,
London, Ont.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Hand knitters also wanted. Send stamp for particulars to Standard Hosiery Co., Dept. 2, Toronto, Ont.

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 diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

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.

Your Complexion

is one of your joys if good; if not good, you are perplexed, and your general health is wrong. Send 50c by express or P. O. order for two matchless prescriptions to perfect your health, hence your perfect complexion. Do not ask us for worthless face bleaches or washes. Address

YALE MEDICAL, Yale, Mich.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO