

GHOSTLY TALES OF THE SEA:

Every Ocean Has its Phantoms and Many a Tar Has Seen Them.
(New York Commercial Advertiser.)

Landsmen boast of their haunted houses and the weird spirits that dance in country graveyards at midnight. But there's not a house, no matter how black and dismal and how far back from the public road it may be sitting, nor how many murders may have been committed within its walls years ago, that can compare in supernatural terrors with the haunted ships with their crews of dead men that haunt the trackless waves of the ocean. And there's not a ghost on land, no matter how many graveyards he may prove around nor how many old mansions he may rattle chains in and groan and disport himself, that can hold up his head for one minute in the presence of one of the grisly, grinning, matted, dank ghosts that ship as A. B. on a ghost ship.

There is an air of vagueness and uncertainty in the proper place for abiding place for ghosts than the prosaic shore. The great trackless, unfathomed, mysterious deep, with its centuries of nameless horrors still firmly locked in its silent bosom, is no wonder place for ghosts. And so it is no wonder that they who go down to the sea in ships believe as firmly in spirits and spirit ships and roving hulks with crews of dead men as those who believe in their own existence.

Spectral Ships Well Known.
One of the spectral ships best known to landsmen is the Flying Dutchman, which made his readers acquainted with the Flying Dutchman was trying to round the Horn some time in the early part of the seventeenth century. The ship was repeatedly driven back by contrary winds and tides until the ship's captain, Vanderdecken, swore a fearful oath he would round it if it took till judgment day. Vanderdecken was taken at his word, and now for three centuries he and his crew have been battling with wind and waves, bringing their ships around the Horn, afraid that every moment may bring into view the spectral Flying Dutchman. It is believed that every appearance of the Flying Dutchman will be followed by death or misfortune to some of the crew of the ship that sees the ghost vessel.

Sees the Flying Dutchman.
In the private journal of the late Duke Clarence and his brother, the present Duke of Cornwall and York during their cruise on the Bacheante in 1879-1882, an account is given of their experience with the Flying Dutchman, which they met in with near Sydney. The duke wrote: "July 11, 1881, at 4 a.m. the Flying Dutchman crossed our bows. A strange red light, as of a phantom ship all aglow in the midst of which light the masts, spars and sails stood out in bold relief. As it came up the lookout man on the foremast reported it was close on the port bow. The night being clear and the sea calm, thirteen persons altogether saw it, but whether it was Van Diemen's Flying Dutchman or who else, must remain unknown. The Tormentaria and Cleopatra, which were sailing on our starboard bow, also saw it."

It is Health, Not Wealth, That Makes a Woman Attractive.
Dr. Duncan's Periodic Blood Tablets prevent pain and suffering due to weakness of the generative organs. These Tablets are not intended to cure every ailment, but are made solely and wholly to tone up and strengthen the generative organs. Dr. Duncan's Tablets are the result of the experience of a successful physician and specialist in female troubles. They are alike beneficial to the girl in teens, to the married woman and to those of mature years who are at the period known as "Change of Life."

Each box of Tablets contains a full description of all female diseases with directions in full for treatment. Price \$1 a box, or 3 boxes for \$5. Sent securely sealed on receipt of price, by the Canadian agents, Parke & Parke, Druggists, Hamilton, Canada.

At the Rink.
"Little Girl—Oh, Captain Spawler, put on your skates and show me the funny figures you can make."
"Captain S.—My dear child, I'm only a beginner. I can't make any figures."
"Little Girl—But Mabel said you were skating yesterday and cut a ridiculous figure."
"A Word of Good Counsel.—When days are bleak and nights are long and cold, keep Perry Davis' Painkiller in the house. It is your faithful friend, as it was your parents' friend, external and internal use."

"We Girls."
"Alice—I wonder how old Miss Serleaf is?"
"Annie—Well, she is certainly over 40! Whenever she speaks of herself and friends she always says "We girls"—Judge."
"George," said the young wife, "I think you said you wanted two suits to go as far as possible?"
"I think I did, agreed George."
"Well, I have helped you. I gave them to the missionary society to sell at the first sitting. You seem to have had one eye shut."
"You told me to wink naturally," said the sister, "and that's what I was trying to do."—Chicago Tribune.

flashed to ask whether we had seen the strange red light. At 10:45 a.m. the ordinary seaman who had this morning reported the Flying Dutchman fell from the foremast cross-tree and was smashed to atoms. . . . At the next port we came to the admiral also was smitten down."

Wreckers Burn a Woman.
The Palatine was a Dutch trading vessel that was wrecked on Block Island in 1752. The wreckers, who had lured the ship to its doom, made short work of the vessel. They stripped the ship of everything movable and set fire to the hull to conceal the traces of their work. As the crew fled to the lifeboats, the flames, lifted by the tide, floated away down the channel and a piercing scream was suddenly heard from the cabin and a woman clad in white, wreathed around in red flames, was seen standing in front of the mainmast. She had been at the helm of the ship and had hidden below to escape the wreckers. She burned to death in sight of the people along the shore, and since that time the ghost of the Palatine, standing in front of the mainmast, has been seen hundreds of times by sailors cruising in those waters.

Dead Ship of Salem is Well Known.
The Dead Ship of Salem is well known off the Massachusetts shore. Just 200 years ago the ship was ready to sail to England, when two mysterious people, whose name no one could ever see before, came hurriedly aboard and secured passage. They were a young man and woman of strange but forbidding beauty. The ship was detained so long by adverse winds that the townspeople began to suspect witchcraft and prophesied disaster. But the skipper, heedless of their fears and when the wind changed put out to sea on Friday morning.

Sails With Skeleton Crew.
No word or sign of that ship or its living freight was ever seen or heard of again. But later that same year incoming vessels reported having met a craft with shining hull and luminous spars, sails spinning along with every cloth drawing in the teeth of one of the wildest gales. A crew of skeletons manned the ship, while on the quarter deck stood arm in arm a handsome pair, a young man and a woman.

Down deep in solitude of the lonely ever-glades the sailors say is a foretold private ship doomed to forever cruise about in the muddy bogs and shallow grass-grown lakes of the great swamp. Three centuries ago a buccannering crew that raided the Spaniard's main captured a merchant brig off Cape Florida and speedily rifled it of its rich cargo. Furious at the length of the chase and the brave resistance of the gallant crew of the merchantman, the pirate captain cruelly forced everyone to walk the plank, with fiendish genuity keeping the skipper's wife to watch their fate and that of her brave husband.

HARMFUL HABIT OF ANSWERING BACK.
The habit of "answering back" is as reprehensible in grown people as in children, and should be suppressed in every person anxious to lead a peaceable and harmonious life. The "scrappy" household, in which each member strives for the last word in the argument, is most anxious to maintain an independent course of action, is afraid lest he shall be imposed upon, is not a happy household, nor can it ever become such a one.

It is an odious place to visit, and the separate individuals who compose it can always have a pleasant atmosphere and time somewhere else, yet it is but seldom that anyone will give up the habit, or as a whole reform and institute a new order of things.

There is but one way to produce a lasting result, and that is to "withhold your tongue" on each and every occasion when bitter or sharp words arise to the surface.

The old adage, "It takes two to make a quarrel," is invariably true, and while silence is an aggravating response to an irritating remark, its effect is inevitable. The temptation to retaliate an unjust accusation is strong, but if it is unjust it will soon be on hand to resume personal charge.

Nevertheless, trying to lift a magazine off the press at the long end of a lever, three thousand miles from a little more difficult than the uninitiated might imagine. But the plate, and now flying toward the home plate, and will soon be on hand to resume personal charge.

FEWER BABIES AND MORE COMFORT.

Miss Anthony Talks Vigorously on Birth and Marriage Rates

Miss Susan B. Anthony does not take the popular view of the census reports. Most people express disappointment when the census shows a gain in population of less than 30 per cent. every ten years, and are jubilant when the percentage exceeds that. They do not stop to inquire into the character of the increased number, but regard any additions as evidence of progress. To Miss Anthony the population growth is deplorable. It means, in her opinion, the breaking down of the vigor with the care of an excessive number of children, to whom they are unable to give the necessary attention. She rejoices over the evidence of a decrease of marriages in proportion to population, but denies that it is mainly due to the refusal of young men to burden themselves with wives and children. The reason for the fewer marriages, she offers, is the increased intelligence of women, who prefer to live in some measure for themselves instead of starting out their lives in the rearing of children. "What a world needs," she exclaims, "is a better mother, 'Is fewer children, and those better taken care of and better born and bred.' While it is astonishing how many neglected children escape the fate which seems inevitable, no one can look on the army of the orphaned and the destitute care without being impressed by the soundness of Miss Anthony's opinion. Recent statistics prove what common observation suggests—that it is among the well-to-do native Americans that the rate of child-births has declined enormously, while the natural increase of the population is chiefly owing to the improvident and shiftless, who bring children into the world without the least sense of responsibility, for their present or future.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.
To Keep Velvet Smooth.
A milliner's trick is to fasten a scrap of velvet over the first finger of the left hand, nap up, while he is mingling or otherwise at work on the wrong side of velvet. The two naps are then together, and there is no danger of matting or dampening, or soiling the most delicate shades. — Good Housekeeping.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.
To Keep Velvet Smooth.
A milliner's trick is to fasten a scrap of velvet over the first finger of the left hand, nap up, while he is mingling or otherwise at work on the wrong side of velvet. The two naps are then together, and there is no danger of matting or dampening, or soiling the most delicate shades. — Good Housekeeping.

Unsuccessful Diplomacy.
"I offer you my love," said the young man, with bitterness, "and you offer me your friendship and good wishes! No, Pulsatilla, there is no such reciprocity as that between us two."
"So, then," said the young woman, coldly, "it's annexation or nothing, is it?"

Welcomes Sunshine after storm is the relief when an obstinate, pitiless cough has been driven away by Allen's Lung Balm. No oil or ointment. The good effect lasts. Take a bottle home with you, take a day.

From Scott's View.
What is this world? A dream within a dream—as we grow older each step is an awakening. The young man who despises the pursuits of youth as visionary—the old man looks on manhood as a feverish dream. The grave the final sleep—no; it is the last and final awakening.—Sir Walter Scott.

I cured a horse of the mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
CHRISTOPHER SAUNDERS, Dalhousie.

I cured a horse badly torn by a pitch fork, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
EDWARD LINLIEF, St. Peter's, C. B.

I cured a horse of a bad swelling, with MINARD'S LINIMENT.
THOMAS W. PAYNE, Bathurst, N. B.

The New Philosophy.
Are you surprised? So is spring when the robins return. We hope you'll be as well pleased.

But we rather suspect we've come like the sandstorm in the desert, when least expected.

THEY CANNOT UNDERSTAND.

Many People Still Enquiring about Joseph Brown's Case.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are Acknowledged to be a Wonder Working Medicine—Many Other Miraculous Cures Brought to Light.
Oshawa, Ont., Feb. 24.—(Special.)—One effect of the publication far and wide through the press of the miraculous cure of a case of Paralysis here in Oshawa has been to bring to the surface a great many similarly wonderful and well authenticated cures by the same remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Brown, whose case has caused all the sensation, is a modest, unassuming mechanic, employed in the Oshawa Malleable Iron Works. Since the publication of the facts of his case and its cure he has been overwhelmed with letters of inquiry from all over the country, and to each of these he answers simply:—

"Yes, Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me after all the doctors and hospital specialists had given me up. I couldn't walk and had to be fed like a baby for three months, but the pills soon fixed me up and I have been all right ever since."

He has also been in receipt of not a few letters from others who too have found Dodd's Kidney Pills a life-saving remedy when all else had failed.

Several of these, encouraged by Mr. Brown's example, have written to the papers reporting their cases, and all are very enthusiastic in their praises of the medicine.

But our explanation of all these cures has been offered, and it seems to make them easily understandable. The kidneys are Nature's blood filters. The kidneys are healthy all diseases will be extracted and expelled. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys and thus enable them to throw off sickness and to protect the body from any and every assault of disease.

Side-Lights on Life.
Lots of people pursue a literary career, but few succeed in catching up with it.
Many a man who claims to be wedded to his art can't prove it.
In trying to kill time women of uncertain truth are a lot of powder.
It isn't the 2:10 train that travels the furthest in a day.
Humility isn't necessarily a virtue. The lowly onion would be just as rank if it grew on a tree.

Monkey Brand cleans and brightens everything, but won't wash clothes.
PULLED HIS PATRON'S LEG.
Much to the Horror of the Salesman the Member Came Off.
(New York Tribune.)
John Diehl, of Guttenberg, N. J., has a wooden leg, but the artificial foot receives just as good treatment as its mate. As a matter of fact, Diehl rather prefers the wooden leg to the other, for, as he says, "I pick up the wooden one myself and it's a peach."

Such an excellent member of society is Diehl's wooden leg that its owner is able to walk with scarcely a perceptible limp. Consequently when he walked into a shoe store at Union Hill, N. J., yesterday and asked for a pair of shoes the clerk noticed nothing unusual about his appearance. It will be apparent from what follows that Diehl is possessed of a remarkable sense of humor. Said he to the obliging clerk:—

"Gimme a pair o' button shoes." While the clerk was getting down the goods Diehl unfastened his wooden leg, just that was to follow. The clerk had some difficulty in getting the worn-out shoe off the hickory limb, and Diehl observed it, remarking:—

"Aw, boy yer back, why don't yer?" "Kinner sticks, don't it?" said the clerk, pleasantly. With that he bent his back so successfully that he carried away shoes, foot, leg and all, and landed on his back into the bargain.

When the clerk sat up and saw what he had done he was overwhelmed with horror. "Great G-g-godness!" he gasped. "I didn't m-mean to do it!"

The genial Mr. Diehl, who was in the face, while a negro porter who had stood by started on the run for an ambulance. As soon as Diehl could spare time from the holding of his sides, he remarked to the crestfallen clerk:—

"That's all right, young feller, but ye want to be careful how you start to pull my leg!"

Diehl got his shoes at a rate that he himself admitted was real reasonable.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Sweetness Long-Drawn Out.
A Washington stenographer declares that the average stenographer will not learn to spell correctly until the millennium comes. In support of his opinion he relates his experience with a young woman, whose spelling, as he describes it, was so amiable and even-tempered that he seldom found heart to rebuke her.

COMPLEXIONS FOR THE CORONATION.

The coming coronation festivities are being eagerly looked forward to by women of all ages who move in what is known as the "smart set." It is anticipated that there will be a tremendous influx of wealthy Americans and "distinguished foreigners," and members of our aristocracy who are blessed with marriageable daughters regard the forthcoming ceremony in the light of a huge marriage fair in which, owing to the multitude of buyers, they hope to obtain high prices for their wares.

In consequence every possible means to enhance their own and their daughters' beauty is being employed by the female scions of "our old nobility." A walk through the west end thoroughfares or a glance at the advertisement columns of the society journals will reveal that a large number of professional beauty doctors have come over from the United States and France for the purpose of replenishing their purses by adding to, or pretending to add to, existing charms or by restoring those that are faded and gone.

These practitioners can only be consulted by very wealthy women, as the meagre of them would scoop a fee of less than five guineas for advice and treatment. Six months' treatment usually costs £500. Vanity is always ready to pay a large fee for the medicine.

They occupy, as a rule, flats in aristocratic streets—in Belgrave and Mayfair—which are furnished sumptuously and fitted up with curious and expensive electric machines. These people—mostly importers—boast that, with the scientific methods at their command, they can make any woman of 55, or even older, appear as young and good looking as the average well-preserved woman of 30, and that they will submit themselves to their treatment for six months or so.

At present it is no exaggeration to state that their rooms are crowded with perishes and their daughters, who are paying enormous blackmail and are submitting cheerfully to operations which remind one of the tortures of the Spanish inquisition.—Reynolds' Newspaper.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.
OBSERVATIONS.
The stern realities of life are not half as devastating to the domestic exchequer as the frivolities.

It is a blessed thing that a bad singer "cannot sing the old songs," but why, oh why, must she scream an obvious truth?
If a man wants to win a woman's respect he must be firm; she will call him a brute; but no matter, beauty has always secretly admired the beast.

There is nothing more comforting than to feel when there is money in the purse and coal in the bin.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that will not be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 23rd day of December, 1902.
A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

150 Kinds for 20c.
It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other seeds in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 100 acres of land in the production of our choice seeds, in order to give you the very best. We make the following unapproachable list:
For 20 Cents Postpaid:
20 kinds of named flower seedlings,
12 seedling varieties of corn,
10 sorts of gladioli flowers,
10 sorts of gladioli tubers,
12 splendid best sorts, especially selected flower seeds,
In all 150 kinds, positively guaranteed, together with charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue, telling all about Salzer's seeds, and lists of our seeds and plants, and how to order them. Postage paid. 20c. in Canadian stamps.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
The Grasses, Wis.

Agents Wanted
In every village and town in Canada to sell Suits and overcoats. The finest stock in Canada. Made to measure. Good commission. For particulars—
CROWN TAILORING CO., TORONTO.

NEW LAID EGGS WANTED
Dried Apples, Poultry, Dairy and Creamery Butter, Honey, etc. Will buy outright or sell on commission. Correspondence invited.
JOHN J. FEE,
62 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Lady Agents Wanted
In every village and town in Canada to sell and made to measure. Good commission. For particulars—
CROWN TAILORING CO., TORONTO.

PAIRS MADE OF EDDY'S AND INDURATED FIBREWARE TUBS
NO HOOPS, NO JOINTS, NO SEAMS, NO LEAKS.
They are vastly superior to the ordinary woodenware articles for domestic use.
TRY THEM.
For sale by all first class dealers.

ISSUE NO. 11, 1902.

Getting Thin

is all right, if you are too fat and all wrong, if too thin already. Fat, enough for your habit, is healthy; a little more, or less, is no great harm. Too fat, consult a doctor; too thin, persistently thin, no matter what cause, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil.

There are many causes of getting too thin; they all come under these two heads: over-work and under-digestion. Stop over-work, if you can; but, whether you can or not, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, to balance yourself with your work. You can't live on it—true—but, by it, you can. There's a limit, however, you'll pay for it.

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the readiest cure for "can't eat," unless it comes of your doing no work—you can't long be well and strong, without some sort of activity.

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.

BUSINESS CHANCES.
CASH FOR REAL ESTATE OR BUSINESS, no matter how small, in any description of cash buyers. Patent Exchange and Investment Company, Toronto, Canada.

PATENTS.
PATENTS, CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, etc. Home or foreign procured and explained. Booklet on patents free. The Patent Exchange and Investment Company, Pythian Building, Toronto, Ont.

DR. WHITE'S ELECTRIC COMB
Sure Cure for Headache and all scalp ailments. The ideal comb for toilet use. Once used always necessary. Economical. Lasts a lifetime. Ladies get it. Gen's Agency, 18 St. John St., Montreal.

A BECK STORE TO RENT, THE BEST corner stand in Brussels. Apply to R. C. Strickland, London, Ont.

VELVET PIECES, FROM FACTORY, assortment for fancy work. Send 10 cents for prospectus. Northern Importing Co., Dept. 8, London, 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 Diarrhoea.

WANTED—AT ONCE—BUTTER, creamery rolls and tubs; also eggs, corn, tripe, beans, potatoes, honey, onions and dried apples and will pay highest prices. L. S. D. your station; answer quick if you have anything to sell. These firms, Geo. A. Booth, 46 Nicholas Street, Ottawa.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula. 100 acres, 10 miles from Hamilton on two rail ways, 15 acres in all, of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres in suit for business. A. C. O'Leary, box 409, Windsor, Ontario.

Toronto to San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego and many other points in California, via Chicago and Northwestern Line, Express, Canada, through tourist sleepers and extra-portionate low rates from other points in Reclining Chair Cars daily from Chicago. For full particulars, Quickie time. Call or write Agent, 2 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT'S LIES? Prices! Reclining Chair Cars! The index to content of human endeavor, with full details of the money, send it back and side line for canvassers. William Briggs Methodist Book Room Toronto, Ont.

HORSEMEN, ATTENTION—WANTED—well matched coach team, five to seven years old; bay, brown or chestnut; 12 high weight 1675 to 1700; both horses or both geldings and well bred; good knee and hock action; mane and tail; good knee and hock action; high action; able to step in four minutes; must be sound and right every way; will sell good price for such a team in reply give full description and price. S. F. Angus, 910 Macnicoll Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

WANTED—GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS to clean Electric Polishing Fibre, the chemically prepared cloth that cleans silverware and all bright metals without the aid of any powder; it's the housekeeper's delight—so clean, quick and handy; price 25 cents; call on sellers, druggists, notion dealers, grocers, etc. Hamilton, Dominion Drug Co., Hamilton, Toronto, Kinross & Co., Toronto. For useful trial samples send two cent stamp to the Monarch Co., St. Catharines, Ont. Manufacturers. Take no substitute.