

Repairing Neatly Done

Never thought of such a sign for a medicine did you? Well, it's a good sign for Scott's Emulsion. The body has to be repaired like other things and Scott's Emulsion is the medicine that does it.

These poor bodies wear out from worry, from over-work, from disease. They get thin and weak. Some of the new ones are not well made—and all of the old ones are racked from long usage.

Scott's Emulsion fixes all kinds. It does the work both inside and out. It makes soft bones hard, thin blood red, weak lungs strong, hollow places full. Only the best materials are used in the patching and the patches don't show through the new glow of health.

No one has to wait his turn. You can do it yourself—you

 This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle. Send for sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE,
TORONTO CANADA
50c. and \$1. all druggists.

How Could They be.
A lady on board a Columbus avenue car recently was attracted by two bright children sitting beside their nurse. Turning to the nurse she said: "What beautiful children! Are they twins?"

The nurse answered, a little indignantly, "Twins, indeed! I keep on telling the manager, not to dress them alike, but she will. Twins, indeed! Why wan of this is a bogy the other a gurh!"—New York Times.

ELECTRIC POLISHING FIBRE.
Among the recent inventions for lessening the labors of housekeepers, there is probably none so useful as the chemically prepared cloth called "Electric Polishing Fibre," that cleans Gold and Silver, Jewelry and all bright materials to powder or paste whatever is required. You simply run the article with the dry medicated cloth and a beautiful polish is imparted without soiling the hands in the operation. Every housekeeper and dealer interested in such an article should enclose two-cent stamp for useful sample and particulars to the Monarch Manufacturing Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

New York Central and Hudson River Railroad.

The above name is a house-hold word, and the superior excellence of the road should be sufficient to attract most people, but now that the rate is the same to New York and points east as by other lines no further recommendation should be sought. Everybody will tell you it is the best.

\$44 \$44 \$44 \$44

Toronto to San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego and many other points in California, via Chicago and Northwestern Line. Excursions every day during March and April. Proportionately low rates from other points in Canada. Through Tourist Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars daily from Chicago. Finest scenery. Quickest time. Call or write for full particulars. B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

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 6 boxes for \$5. Sent securely sealed on receipt of price, by the Canadian agents, Parke & Parke, Druggists, Hamilton, Canada.

A man always ridicules his betwitting sin when he sees it in another man.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

One ounce of Sunlight Soap is worth more than two ounces of impure soap.

\$5,000 will be paid by LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto, to any person who can prove that this soap contains Reward any form of adulteration, or any injurious chemicals.

Ask for the OCTAGON BAR.

A CASE OF PURE NERVE.

Albert E. Hyde, writing in the March Century of "The Old Regime in the Southwest," tells the following anecdote of the reign of the Colt's revolver in New Mexico:

"At the switch I met 'Territory Bill,' a white man, tall, angular, with small, grayish-blue eyes, a pronounced hooked nose, and scattering sandy whiskers. Territory's business, when he was not engaged in 'mining' or playing cards, was stealing cross-ties. He had the habit of 'sneaking off' two tie-sticks from the cut and inspected timber of the W. & W. million-dollar contract. While the occupation proved lucrative and pleasant enough to Territory, his attempt to earn an honest living in this way was looked upon with disfavor by the contractors. They therefore promptly 'sickled the dog' on him."

One morning after a particularly satisfactory haul, Territory was drinking at Dad's saloon, where I had been listening to accounts of "hairbreadth 'scapes." There was not a soul in the saloon but Dad, Territory, and myself.

Suddenly the sound of rapidly approaching hoofs was heard, a horseman drew up with a sharp clatter at the platform in front, and swinging from the saddle, came dashing through the door. He had a deadly Colt's 45 pushed well to the front, and I could catch the gleam of a pair of cold, determined eyes behind the barrel. This was the "dog," no doubt of it.

The moment he found himself inside and master of the situation, he advanced to within a few paces of Territory Bill, who was leaning carelessly with one elbow on the bar, one hand to his cheek, while the other toyed with his whiskey-glass. Bill made no move, the hand upon the whiskey-glass growing quiet. He knew he was "up against it." Death stared him in the face; there was no escape. Not a muscle moved. His eyes, glancing along the threatening revolver, gazed calmly, fearless, and unconcerned, into the eyes behind. In quiet, even tones, which scarcely moved a facial muscle, he said: "You've got the drop, Charley. It's all right if you don't pull the trigger."

There were probably ten seconds of agonizing suspense, Dad and myself were speechless. To me, unused to such scenes, those terrible seconds seemed like minutes. Every moment I expected to see the brains of Territory scattered over the rough bar.

Yielding to the spell of Bill's wonderful nerve, Charley muttered, "By—, I can't shoot a brave man down like a dog"; then, quickly retreating to the door, he threw the weapon into its holster, was on his horse instantly, and with a vicious dip of his spurs, galloped away.

We all stood looking at one another in eloquent silence, first broken by Territory's remark, "Close call, Dad; give us a drink." It was a victory for nerve.

Her Perpetual Cry.

Jimson—He married a saleslady, you know.
Jameson—Yes.
Jimson—Well, the very next day she began calling "ca-as-h" and he says she has kept it up ever since.

**Stops the Cough
and Works Off the Cold.**

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

**ALAS THAT
SINFUL BROTHER.**

It was at a certain church meeting, and the good bishop was calling for reports. He had a rather stern, sharp manner which sometimes jarred a little on the nerves of the more timid. By-and-by he came to Brother Jimson. "Brother, what is the spiritual condition of your church?" demanded the bishop, briskly.

"I consider it good," said the brother.

"What makes you think it is good?" went on the bishop.

"Well, the people are religious. That's what makes me think so."

"What do you call religious?" Do they have family prayer?"

"Some of them do and some do not."

"Do you mean to say that a man may be a Christian, and not hold family prayer?"

"Yes, sir, I think so."

"Do you hold family prayer?"

"Yes, sir," returned the brother, quietly.

"And yet you think a man may be a Christian and not hold family prayer?"

"I have a brother who is a better man than I am, who does not hold family prayer."

"What makes you think he is a better man than you are?"

"Everybody says so, and I know it is."

He does not your brother, if he is such a good man hold family prayer?" asked the bishop.

"He has no family," merrily answered the brother.—A. J. B., in the Drawer, Harper's, for February.

Big for Its Size.

"Tommy," said the father of a precocious five-year-old at the dinner table, "don't you think that is a pretty big piece of cake for a boy of four size?"

"It looks big, popa," replied Tommy, "but it's sponge cake and nearly all holes."—Chicago News.

Social caste frequently turns out to be a very wild throw.

NO VERIFICATION NEEDED AT HOME.

Everybody in Oshawa is familiar with this case.

Joe Brown's Wonderful Escape from Death is now an Old and oft Told Story to the People of our Town

Oshawa, Ont., March 3.—(Special)—While interest in Joe Brown's case has been revived by the recent publication of the facts in so many papers, Oshawa people are well informed concerning the "daring" or "adventurous" exploits of the whole circumstance.

Mr. John Allin, whose pluckiness is right in the centre of the town, has, however, had to answer many questions recently, but as he was very close to Mr. Brown during the whole of his painful experiences in '97 and '98, he finds this an easy matter.

Mr. Allin is quite as enthusiastic as Mr. Brown himself, and never tires telling the story of how Dodd's Kidnapping and his subsequent release and recovery.

"We didn't know he would ever live through it, let alone get strong and able to work, but the bills are all right and well in a short time and the best of it all is that the cure has stood the test of time. It must be three and a half years since, and as you know, he's strong and hearty now, and has been ever since Dodd's Kidney Pills sent him back to the shop."

There are many others in town who have recently been reminded of the wonderful cure of a seemingly hopeless case who find no trouble in calling up the facts, and none are slow to give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

SETTLERS' LOW RATES WEST

Chicago & Northwestern Railway; every day during March and April. Colonist one-way second-class tickets at very low rates from Chicago to points in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Nevada, Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, Victoria, Vancouver, New Westminster, Nelson, Rossland and other points in Kootenay district. Also special round trip Homeseekers' tickets on first and third Tuesdays, March, April and May. Full particulars from nearest ticket agent or B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King street, Toronto, Ont.

THE ONLY WAY.

Those who have found the task of filling a fountain pen a potent aid to profanity will enjoy the answer which a Massachusetts woman returned to the question, "What is the best way to fill a fountain pen?"

"There is only one trustworthy way," said she. "You must fill your bathtub with ink and then get into it with the pen which you desire to fill."

THREE EARED CORN.

300 to 350 bush. per acre, is easily raised, produces a good yield, and grows well in almost any soil.

MARVEL WHEAT.

300 to 350 bush. per acre, is easily raised, produces a good yield, and grows well in almost any soil.

BROMUS INFORMIS.

Most wonderful grass of the world. It grows in almost any soil, and is especially good for hay.

JOSEPH'S COAT.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

SPURS.

Greatest cereal feed on earth—50 bush. grain and 4 bush. straw per acre per year.

CHARLES ROBERTSON'S BARLEY.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.

Very good for seed, and grows well in almost any soil.

JOHN FEEK'S BROMUS.</