

A GREAT SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM CURED BY ST. JACOBS OIL

MR. E. G. MOORE, of 7 Phillips street, Kingsland, says: "I was a great sufferer from rheumatism for many years, during which time I tried many remedies from which I received but very little relief. Being advised to use St. Jacobs Oil, I did so, and am happy to say that after a few applications I felt great relief, and continuing its use I can now say I am perfectly well. St. Jacobs Oil is in my opinion, a thing which should be in every household.

What a blessing, and what hours of suffering, pain and misery would have been saved had I known of St. Jacobs Oil at first, instead of wasting time and money on worthless concoctions and nostrums with which, unfortunately, the market is flooded. The public should not lose sight of the fact that St. Jacobs Oil has conquered pain for more than fifty years, and it isn't going to stop doing the same thing now or at any future time. Fifty years' record of pain conquered is a record to inspire confidence.

Stamford, 4th Aug., 1893.
Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.
Gentlemen—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended **MINARD'S LINIMENT**, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Liniment and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction. **H. HIBERT**, General Merchant.

A Drive at Funston.
(New York Times.)
How would it do to fight the Filipinos with the jawbone of an ass? Send the talking Funston back there.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria
(N. Y. Herald.)
Twice-Earned Money.
First Dentist—Do you have any trouble in collecting your bills?
Second Dentist—Yes, it's like pulling teeth to get money out of some people.

THE VERB "TO SHY."
How its Meaning Was Illustrated in a Western Court.

One of the easiest ways for a lawyer to confuse a witness is to make him explain the meaning of a word. Few people can define a word satisfactorily. Even if they know its meaning. A Western lawyer was cross-examining a young woman who had a very high temper. According to the Los Angeles Herald, she had testified that she had seen the defendant "shy" a look at the plaintiff.

The lawyer seized on the word. "Shy? Shy? a look? What do you mean by that? Will you explain to the court what the word 'shy' means?"

The girl leaned over the desk beneath the witness-box, picked up a law book and threw it so accurately and so forcibly at the lawyer that he had hard work to dodge it.

"I think the word 'shy' understands the meaning of the word 'shy,'" said the Judge, gravely. The girl was allowed to finish her testimony.

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.

A Human Judge.
"Kiss, but never tell," a man in East Liverpool, Ohio, got into a peck of trouble. He was a married man named Harry. He knocked at the door of Mrs. Anna Barker, desiring a drink of cold water, which the comely matron gave him, whereupon Mr. Colledge expressed his gratitude by setting Mrs. Barker with sufficient, but not unnecessary, firmness and kissed her, then peaceably went his way.

Later Mrs. Barker had Mr. Colledge arrested and told her tale in court to the justice of the peace. H. P. McCroon, by name. That fight of the law heard the story told calmly and then asked, "Is that all he did?"

"Well, yes," answered Mrs. Barker, with some reluctance, "but he went away and told a dozen men what he had done. That's what made me mad, and I want him to get the limit of the law."

The justice looked thoughtfully at Mrs. Barker for a long time, and then, after declaring himself incapable of flatting, and determined to be just, announced that he was compelled to dismiss the case on the ground that, while the act of Mr. Colledge was abstractly reprehensible, it was in effect involuntary. In other words, that, with the defendant's opportunity and the plaintiff's beauty taken into consideration, what happened was inevitable. Exchange.

Too Late.
Hewitt—My wife loved me at first sight.
Jewett—My wife says she is now a believer in second sight.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.
Ages of Animals and Birds.
A sheep lives ten years.
A cat lives twenty years.
A lion lives twenty years.
A camel lives forty years.
A bear lives twenty years.
A dog lives fourteen years.
A squirrel lives six years.
A canary will live eight years.
A crow will live fifteen years.
An ox lives twenty-five years.
A horse lives twenty years.
A swan will live twenty-five years.
A whale lives three hundred years.
A tortoise lives one hundred years.
An elephant lives four hundred years.
A parrot lives one hundred and twenty-five years.

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 Montreal as by other lines no farther east as by other lines no farther west, everybody will tell you it is the best.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.
On the Banks of the Six.
New England—Who was that party who hunched so desirously when I asked the prize fish story?
Old Shave—Oh, that was Jonah.

Page Woven Wire Fence
Owing to the variations of the Canadian climate, considerable allowances must be made in all fences for contraction and expansion, which makes an ordinary wire fence unsatisfactory. It is made in a special way, which makes it elastic and self-repairing. Note particularly low prices. 2000 miles of fence now in use. We also make Gates, Ornamental Fences and Poultry Netting. The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Waterbury, Ont.

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THE ORIGIN OF SHAVING

Mr. W. Shaw Sparrow contributes an article to the Magazine of Art on "Hirsute Adornments and their Origin," in which he touches on the origin of shaving. He says, "The origin of shaving is to be found in the very primitive custom of painting the body. Now, in more barbarous times, this old vanity was everywhere more marked, and hence we may suppose that no painted tribes liked their skin decorations to be hidden from view by a veil of hair. Hence they removed the offending things, and their painted bodies became the first public exhibition of a crudely realistic art. Again, all primitive shaving tools like razors of obsidian, preceded any instrument, which could trim them neatly, and thus our pre-historic hunter artist, whose beard came to a point, and whose sporting tactics are so well known, in his drawing, knew not the beginning of a razor's craft. It may have been those tactics that made it necessary for his ancestors to shave both their faces and heads, for consider how flowing beards and long hair might have caught in every bush and bramble as the unshaven hunter crawled along the ground after his dangerous quarry. The theory is quite in line with the historic fact that the Alexander the Great put an end to beards, because they were pulled in battle. Last year two metal razors, the first joined two metal razors together, introduced the art of clipping, and heard to a point. Many bronze razors have been excavated in France, and are at least as old as those Sicilian ones with which Skopio Acanthus set the fashion of shaving in Rome; but they were modeled, probably, on other such instruments used in times vastly more primitive.

India in No Danger.
A thirteen-year-old lad applied for work the other day at a Barber factory where three of his brothers had been working before they took the Queen's shilling. He was taken on by the principal and told to start next morning, and was then asked: "How's your brother Jim getting on?" "He's out fechtin' at the front, sir." "Is Tom out also?" "Yes, he's w' Jim, in the same regiment."

Higher Prices.
(Baltimore American.)
"How's this?" asked the customer in the book store. "Last week the only Bacon and Lamb were only \$1.25, and now you have marked them up to \$3."

Keep your eyes open and be sure that when you ask for Perry Davis' Pain-Expeller you get just that, and nothing else. Use it promptly to cure cramps, diarrhoea, and all other bowel complaints in summer.

The Changing Season.
Mrs. Hatters—What! You've had fourteen colds in three months.
Mrs. Catterson—Yes, and I didn't please any of them.—Life.

An impossible thing to find is a plaster equalled to "The D. & L." Menthol, which is being imitated. Get the genuine. For side aches, lumbago, stiffness, nothing equals it. Made by Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Too Bluntly Put.
The subject of a young lady's essay, who was named after a Delaware county high school last summer was "Hawthorne," and in her essay she said: "At the age of 39 Hawthorne married and took his wife to the old man's." The day after the commencement two of the village women were talking over the affair, and one of them remarked:

"Wasn't it awful that Maude should say that thing in her essay?"
Her friend inquired what she alluded to.
"Why, she said at the age of 39 Hawthorne married and took his wife to the old man's."—Philadelphia Times.

HOW'S THIS?
We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him in connection with West & Texas, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDIN, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

To be Well Shaken.
A young Scotch lad had just received a dose of medicine, when his father said with some excitement: "I quite forgot to shake that bottle afore yein' ye. Robbie, come here." Robbie obeyed, and, much to his dismay, was subjected to a vigorous shaking from the strong arms of the father, who, in the conclusion of which he was released with the remark: "There, my laddie, that'll do; but don't let me forget again."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.
On the Banks of the Six.
New England—Who was that party who hunched so desirously when I asked the prize fish story?
Old Shave—Oh, that was Jonah.

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HORRIBLE PAINS.

French Gentleman's Sufferings are Beyond Description.

Many Doctors Treated him, but with-out Success—Dodd's Kidney Pills cured him and now Life is a Pleasure to him—He tells the Story.
St. Urbain, Que., April 27.—(Special.)—"I have been suffering from the terrible pains of Rheumatism for fifteen long and wearisome years. For fifteen long and wearisome years he has suffered with an acute Malady of the Kidneys and back which has caused him the most agonizing pains. He consulted physician after physician and followed their treatment patiently and carefully. Some of them cured him a little temporary relief, which was in itself a great blessing, but the pain always came back to torture him even worse than before.

Rheumatism added its terrors to his already great burden of misery, and his life was a succession of spasms of the most violent pains it has ever been the lot of any mortal man to endure.

The story as told by Mons. Barrette himself is in part as follows: "For more than fifteen years I suffered with a severe Malady of the back and Kidneys, which caused me horrible pains, and at times the pains in my back, and between them I was sorely tried. I would rather die than suffer again the way I did, but now I'm very pleasant for me and I'm anxious to live."

"You ask me how I was cured?" "Well, after trying in vain doctors' treatments and almost everything else, I began to use what has been to me the greatest medicine in all the world, Dodd's Kidney Pills, and very soon the pains all left me. They acted almost like magic. I am now in perfect health and work every day."

In washing woollens and flannels, Levers' Dry Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory.

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WHY DR. SPECIALIST FELT GOOD.

The specialist's carriage was announced. He asked the footman how many patients waited for him in the ante-room.

"Two," said the man. "The very thin gentleman and the very fat one."

"Ah!" said the doctor. "I shall not be able to see anyone else this morning, James."

The thin, nervous man came in quickly, stumbling over the rug in his haste. His eyes were unusually bright and his head jerked occasionally in a startling manner. He was thin to emaciation.

"Good morning, Mr. Sumner," said the doctor, gravely. "How are you to-day?"

"I feel as though I were going to fall in small pieces, or else to fly," said the thin man, beginning to finger a paper knife on the doctor's desk. "I can't sleep and I can't eat."

The doctor held the thin man's wrist for a moment, glancing at his watch as he did so.

"H—m," he said, "you really ought to go to Bermuda, Mr. Sumner."

"Impossible, doctor," said the thin man, irritably. "I can't think of such a thing. I have all sorts of business affairs at stake just now. I can't get away."

"You tried the hot milk before retiring?"

"Yes, it was no good."

"And the warm bath and massage?"

"Yes, but it made me thinner. I declare, doctor, I lost weight. I did, I assure you. I want to gain some flesh. I'm nothing but skin and bone. I'm a living skeleton."

"Have you taken the daily exercise I recommended in the open air?"

"I've been out in my automobile for two hours every day."

"That won't do, Mr. Sumner. You'll have to walk."

"But I don't feel well enough to walk. It excites me too much."

"You'll have to go if you want to get well. Otherwise I'll have to send you to a sanitarium in another month or so, and I'll give up your case. Drive for two hours, but walk for an hour. Take an hour's tramp in the open air. Walk around the square where the fountain is. Twice around a nice, soft turf. I'll send you around takes an hour. Drink the hot milk and—come and see me again in a week."

Mr. Sumner put his hand nervously in his pocket and took out \$25, which he placed on the doctor's desk with a nervous jerk of his head. Then he hurried out.

Mr. Heavyweight came in ponderously. He sat down panting from his short walk along the street. He showed fully between his fat lips. His cheeks hung in bags. He had four pounds. His waist measure was indefinite.

"Ah, Mr. Heavyweight," said the doctor, genially. "How are you?"

"No better, doctor," said Mr. Heavyweight in an underground voice. "I don't enjoy my appetite. That is, I don't enjoy my food. My digestion is all wrong. I have headache and a taste in my mouth. Worse than all, I've gained five pounds in the last week. I tell you, doctor, I'm desperate."

"You really ought to go to Bermuda, Mr. Heavyweight. You need a tonic."

"Can't get away, doctor. I've five political engagements to attend in the next two weeks—absolutely necessary."

"Have you taken the hot water every day?"

"Yes, it makes me sick. I tell you, doctor, I can't get it down. The doctor held the fat man's wrist between his finger and thumb, trying the pulse by his watch.

"H—m," he said, "How about the hot water and the massage?"

"I've taken 'em till I'm tired. They give me heart failure. I weigh 400 pounds more after each treatment, that I ordered."

"I drive out my team every day for an hour or two in the park."

"That won't do. You'll have to walk for an hour also."

"Walk? Doctor, I'm too heavy a man to go sprinting round for an hour. It looks too silly. Besides, I pant and puff. My heart's wavy. You'll have to walk, Mr. Heavyweight, or I'll give up your case. You've refused to walk, but you must walk. Take a walk around the fountain in the square every day. Twice around is a mile, and take just—well, it will take you a little longer. Keep your feet on the ground, and see me again in a week."

Mr. Heavyweight deposited \$25 on the desk with a groan and panted out laboriously.

The doctor, who was a man of medium build, got up and stepped out to his carriage. As it turned into the square he caught sight of the fountain. The water in it was in a tiff, and he walked jerkily. The fat man trudged on laboriously, puffing like a steam engine.

The doctor leaned back against the cushions, chucking softly to himself.

—New York Sun.

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.

Two Views.
Bostonian—Boston is all right.
New Yorker—Get out! It's a tough place; even the streets are crooked.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dietsemper.

Horse Health
is one of the most important things for every farmer to consider.

Dick's Blood Purifier will build up a run down horse. It tones up the system, rids stomach of bots, worms and other parasites which undermine an animal's health.

50 cts. a package.
LEEMING MILES & CO. AGENTS. - - - MONTREAL. Write for books on Horses and Cattle. IT IS FREE.

CONSUMPTION Prevented and Cured. Four marvelous free remedies for all sufferers reading this paper. New cure for Tuberculosis, Consumption, Weak Lungs, Catarrh, and a rundown system.

FREE.
Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?
These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

Are you invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and the Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Steam System is a positive cure for Consumption, that most heinous disease, and for all Lung Troubles and Disorders, complicated by Loss of Heart Function.

Simply write to the T. A. Stearns Chemical Company, Limited, 279 King Street West, Toronto, Ontario, and express address, and the free Preparations will be promptly sent.

American papers will please send for samples in Toronto. Mention this paper.

PAINT UP WELL

Paint up your house, your buildings, your barns, your fences, with paint that paints well and looks clean and bright in spite of the hot sun and storm or rain.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS
are made from the best pigments, pure oil and turpentine, wear better than white lead, more economical, easier to work, beautiful colors, handy packages, and at the right price for the best paint. Drop us a card and ask for.

BOOKLET NO. 11 FREE, showing how some homes are painted. Established 1842.

A. RAMSAY & SON
MONTREAL. Paint Makers.

USE EDDY'S PARLOR MATCHES.

"Head Light," "See Eagle," "son and Zoo," "Victoria," "Little Comet."

THE FINEST MATCHES IN THE WORLD. For sale by all the principal grocers.

While there is new in the way of hosts of pretentious new and original