THE POSTMASTER.

Old Gentleman's Narrow Escape From Death.

A Very Interesting Personal Experience Which Contains Some Good Advice for Others Whose Lives May be Threatened.

Lovett, Ont., Aug. 25.—(Special.)—Every man, woman and child for miles around knows Mr. C. A. Harries, the genial Postmaster at Lovett.

Mr. Harries is a hale old gentleman, 75 years of age, and considering his advanced years is remarkably well preserved, strong and healthy.

But he was not always so. Five or six years ago he was at the point of death, being fearfully run down and a complete wreck with Bright's Disease.

He was so low that no one ever dreamt that he could pull through, and yet he is alive and well to-day. This is a statement of the case in Mr. Harries' own words:

"In 1897 I was at the point of death with Bright's Disease, and was a complete wreck. I could not even dress myself or turn in my bed, but now I am a well man, and I attribute it all to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am 75 years old and for a man of my years I feel quite strong and healthy. I consider Dodd's Kidney Pills a good medicine to take in the spring, as I have found it a great blood purifier.

"As Postmaster I come in contact with a great many people, and I know of my personal knowledge that a great many in this country are using Dodd's Kidney Pills with the best results."

Such evidence should be most convincing to any who may still doubt that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Bright's Disease.

The honest, earnest, straightforward testimony of such reputable people certainly deserves the confidence of everyone.

If Dodd's Kidney Pills can and do cure Bright's Disease, which is the very worst form of Kidney Trouble, they certainly will cure any of the lesser forms.

The September "Smart Set.

"A Friend of Cara's," by Louise Betts Edwards, the novelette with which the September Smart Set opens, is a character study at once very distinctive and very strong. "The Story of Jees Uck," by Jack London, is a tale of Alaskan life, and in it the author has written one of the best, if not the best sustained effort of his career. Another story of especial worth is "The Shining Gloss," by Gertrude Lynch, in which the psychology of beauty's attitude toward itself is most cunningly and clearly portrayed. The poems of the number are contributed by Bliss Carman, James Jeffrey Roche, Clinton Scollard, Samuel Minturn Peck, Albert Lee Theodosia Garrison, Zona Gale and others.

The Earl of Dudley.

The Earl of Dudley, the new lord lieutenant of Ireland, is the youngest man who ever represented the British Government at Dublin castle. He traces his lineage back to William Ward, a wealthy goldsmith of London and jeweler to the queen of King Charles I. His full name is William Humble Ward, but he is not at all humble. His father was immensely rich, owning 40,000 acres of land and many mines and collieries. His rent roll was returned at $610,000 a year. The very highest education was given the young earl, who has proved himself one of the stanchest nobles in the United Kingdom.

Poser for the Judge.

Pat, having been unduly familiar with a corkless bottle, found himself enjoying a night's lodging at the expense of the city.

"How long have you been in this country?" asked the judge the next morning.

"Faith, an' it's noigh on to siven months, yer honor," replied Pat.

"Have you a trade?" asked the judge.

"Sure an' it's a sailor Oi am,' answered the Irishman.

"Be careful what you say," cautioned the judge. "I doubt very much if you have ever been to sea in your life.'

"Begory!" exclaimed the son of Erin, "an' is it in a wagon yer honors' afther thinkin' Oi came over from the ould counthry?"

New York Central and Hudson River Railroad.

The above name is a household 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.

The Meanest Man.

"I say, Tam, that Macphairson is the meanest man in a' Scotland. Ten years sin' he sent oot his son wi' a tin bucket to milk the coo. The laddie and the bucket didna come back; and nocht was heard o the lad till the ither mornin', when he knocked at his father's door, and when they cam' he telled e'm wha he was. He brocht the auld man a suit of claes, a gold watch and a bay mare." "Then, I suppose, Macphairson killed the fatted cauf:" "Deil a ill! Said he—'Lad, thae things 'll dae very weel, but where's that tin bucket that you took awa' wi' ye'"

"I suppose even you have said things you regretted," said the man with a hasty temper.

"That isn't the point at all," answered Mr. Meekton. "I have been trying to figure out whether I ever said anything that I didn't regret."—Washington Star.

"KELPION" (A STAINLESS IODINE OINTMENT.)
Endorsed by best English medical journals.
Supplied to British soldiers in South Africa.
For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet, Pleurisy.
Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

AMUSING SAYINGS OF CHILDREN.

To all, young and old, the sayings of the child appeal with great force, and amongst the tenderest and most cherished memories of a married man are those of the sayings of his children; and as those children grow up it is his pleasure to relate to them their amusing and absurd questions and answers which they so often piled upon him. The following are absolutely original stories of children I have known:

Tommy and James were going to have their usual breakfast of porridge. Thomas was absent searching for the milk, whilst James was waiting for the return of the messenger. A long time passed and no signs of Tommy's return. At last a loud bawling announced the return of the messenger, who amidst tears cried out that he had broken the jug. James looked at him for a moment, and then said, "Why didn't you put the jug down before you fell?"

The same Thomas at another period received a shilling from his granny. The old lady was rather astonished when her grandson asked her for another. "Why?" queried granny. "Because then mother won't want this one," was the amusing reply. Tommy's mother used to bank all his gifts.

Willie's father caught him smoking. At tea Willie was asked for his reasons for so doing. "I wasn't smoking," answered Willie, eyeing his father fearfully; "I was only learning Tommy Brown."

"Robert, go and wash your face immediately," commanded his father. Robert, five minutes later at the basin: "Have I to wash the whole face?"

Two little boys stood talking in the street. The father of one had died recently, and had been buried the day before the incident here recorded took place. "Yes," said the fatherless one, "my father's in heaven." "How do you know?" queried the other. "why! 'cause I saw his feet hanging out of the clouds, I knew his old boots!" was the curious reply. He had evidently been studying the heavens, and mistaken the clouds for his father's feet.

Katie, aged 5 years, was saying her prayers at her mother's knee, when her younger brother, who was playing near, trod on her foot. She stopped her prayer and said: "Please God, excuse me a minute till I smack Willie!"

Children sometimes take things in an unexpectedly limited sense. A lady very well known to the writer was busied among her drawing-room knick-nacks, five-year-old Rhoda meanwhile imitatively polishing up chairs and tables with a diminutive duster. The maid entering and seeing the little one at work, remarked: "Well, dear! Are you dusting with mamma?" "No," replied the mite, reprovingly, "I se not dusting wiv' mamma; I'se dusting wiv' a cloth."

Willie, aged 4, having forgotten her lesson book on going to school one day, was asked on her return, "What did the master say to you?" Her elder brother, aged 5, exclaimed, "Oh, mother! her face turned as red as the fire, and the sweat poured out of her eyes!"

Harry, aged 4, was sitting on his mother's knee, getting a Scripture lesson. "And so," said his mother, "God made everything—everything in the world." "Did he make this house?" interrupted Harry. "Yes, this house and every house in the world," said his mother. "Oh, my, what a story, ma. Didn't you see Foster's men building Pine street yourself?"

Katie was writing to her aunt Phoebe, while Jacky, aged three, was taking a keen interest in the proceedings. Now, aunt Phoebe had big feet, which she turned out when walking, so that in the family she was often spoken of as "Spreads." "Father," said Katie, "how do you spell 'Phoebe'?" Before father could answer little Jacky said quickly, "Don't bother, father. Can't you spell 'Spreads'?"

Andrew's father is chapel steward, and in consequence often brings the preacher home to dinner on Sunday. One Sunday, while they were sitting in the parlor before dinner, Andrew came in lugging a small bottle of home-made ginger beer. Setting it down on the table, he said: "Here's a drink for you. My uncle Sam says the preacher was bonnie and dry this morning."

An elderly man, who was rather bald-headed, went to a funeral in the country. His little girl followed to the churchyard. When she came back her mother asked her if she had seen her father. "No," said she, "but there was a lot more there like him, wi' holes in their heeds!"

A little boy of about 18 months old, who had been carefully taught by his mother the sense of right and wrong, and that everything he did was seen by his Heavenly Father, saw some cakes of which he was very fond. After having one with his mother, he was told not to have any more; but shortly afterwards the temptation proved too strong, and he took another, and sought security under the table. His mother, guessing what had happened, looked under the table and told him that someone had seen him take that cake. He promptly answered in his baby language: "Dod should not have been peeping out!"

A Joke on Chauncey.

During the Omaha exposition Senator Chauncey M. Depew and S. R. Callaway, President of the American Locomotive Company, were strolling about the Midway taking in the sights, when they were invited into a large hall to see the "greatest performance on earth." The hall filled up rapidly and after a wait of ten or fifteen minutes the senator said to Mr. Callaway: "This must be a good show, so many people are crowding in to see it." After some further waiting, during which the hall was jammed full, the late Sterling Morton walked down the aisle, and, stopping to shake hands with the senator and Mr. Callaway, said: "What in thunder are you fellows doing here? There is an old faker outside calling out, 'Come in and see the great and only Chauncey M. Depew.'" Only 10c to see the great and only Chauncey."

NOVEL TEST OF DEATH.

Device of a French Physician Seems to Leave All Doubt Behind.

Horror of being buried alive is common to the whole human race, and from time immemorial experiments have been in progress with the view of making such a terrible fate impossible. Some physicians maintain that satisfactory tests can also be made by the use of the Roentgen rays, but it is not everyone who has the facilities for making such tests, whereas anyone can make a test on the plan devised by Dr. Icard, a physician of Marseilles, France. The doctor uses fluorescin, the well-known coloring material, and his experiments have proved so successful that they have won for him the approval of the French Academy of Sciences. Fluorescin injected into the human body produces absolutely no effect if the body is dead, whereas it produces most surprising effect if the body is alive. Dr. Icard uses a solution of it which is so strong that a single gramme is able to color 40,000 quarts of water.

If a little of this solution is injected under the skin of a living person, in two minutes the skin and especially the mucous membranes, will become much discolored, and the person will present the appearance of one suffering from an acute attack of jaundice. Moreover, the eyes will become a greenish color and the pupils will almost become invisible. These symptoms will remain for one or possibly two hours and then will gradually disappear. Since fluorescin produces this effect on a living body it naturally follows, according to Dr. Icard, that any body on which it produces no effect must be dead.

Little aches never grow to be big ones if they are promptly treated with Perry Davis' Painkiller. A good thing to remember in the season of diarrhœa, cholera morbus and other bowel complaints that come with summer.

Retraction.

German village folk are evidently very easily offended. The following advertisement recently appeared in the "Wernigerode Intelligenz Blatt": "I herewith retract the libel uttered by me against Frau Meyer to the effect that she was wearing the same bonnet this year as she was last year. I offer her my apologies.

(Signed) Frau Henning."

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

Fads of the Rich.

William Gould Brokaw, a New York society man, is spending $25,000 to put a small Japanese garden in his estate near Great Neck. Under a French gardener he is employing 70 skilled men on the plot, which is to be only 200 feet square. It will contain all of the rare trees, shrubs and flowers native to Japan, and the landscape design will be after the Japanese models. There will be little but expensive summer-houses, tea pagodas and shelters. The walks and lanes will be winding, but all in an exact system. The plans have not all been made public, but Mr. Brokaw expects to have the Japanese flower garden completed in the early fall.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Stimulated the Contributions.

It was a Maysville negro preacher who, needing the money, said: "Brethren, we will now staht de box an' for de glory oh heaven, which ebber ob you stole Mr. Jones' turkey will please not put anything in hit." And every man in the congregation contributed.

Ask for Minard's, and take no other.

Shott and Nott.

A London newspaper professes to have found the following in an American newspaper:

"A duel was fought in Texas recently by Alexander Shott and John S. Nott. Nott was shot, and Shott was not. In this case it is better to be Shott than Nott.

"There was a rumor that Nott was not shot, and Shott avows that he shot Nott, which proves either that the shot shot at Nott was not shot, or that Nott was shot notwithstanding. Circumstantial evidence is not always good.

"It may be made to appear on trial that the shot Shott shot shot Nott, or, as accidents with firearms are frequent, it may be possible that the shot Shott shot shot Shott, when the whole affair would resolve itself into its original elements, and Shott would be shot and Nott would be not.

"We think, however, that the shot Shott shot shot not Shott, but Nott; anyway, it is hard to tell who was shot and who was not."

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

Items Not Given.

(Printer and Publisher.)

An error somewhat similar to one of those mentioned last month has bene brought to our notice by the editor of the Dominion City, Man., Weekly Echo. In a local auditor's report of last year an item appeared. "H. Baldwin, repairing bride, $2.50."

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ontario

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

The Ruling Passion

In dying suddenly after a stroke of vertigo Jacob Kuntzman, a district leader of the New York democracy, gave a strange example of "the ruling passion strong in death." Kuntzman was returning home after having bailed out a constituent accused of some petty offense when he was stricken. It seems that he had arranged a picnic for his political followers to take place Monday, and the band hired for the occasion determined to give the leader a serenade. As the unconscious form of the dying politician was borne toward the house in an ambulance the band, believing him to be in the house, played a lively air at the doorstep. Kuntzman regained consciousness inside the house and asked that "the boys" be admitted to a last audience. "I am dying," he said, as they gathered around him, "but before I go I want to say to you that I thank you for the loyalty you have shown me. You can win without me, but I'd like to be in at the finish." In a few more hours he was dead.

A BOON TO HORSEMEN—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, sweeny, stifles and sprains.

GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont.

Sold by all druggists.

No Way Out.

"I couldn't get out of marrying her" Henpeck explained. "When she proposed she said: 'Will you marry me? Have you any objection?' You see, no matter whether I said 'yes' or 'no' she had me."

"Why didn't you just keep silent, then?" inquired his friend.

"That's what I did, and she said, 'Silence gives consent,' and that ended me."

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Contrary to His Experience.

"This isn't much of a snake," complained the man who had paid 10 cents to see the side show. "The serpent you exhibit on the canvas outside is as big as a barrel and a dozen times as long as this one."

"What did you expect to get for a dime?" retorted the showman. "Big snakes cost a heap."

"That isn't my experience," rejoined the other. "The cheaper the whiskey the bigger the snake."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.:

Gentlemen,—In June, '98, I had my hand and wrist bitten and badly mangled by a vicious horse. I suffered greatly for several days and the tooth cuts refused to heal, until your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which I began using, and the effect was magical. In five hours the pain had ceased, and in two weeks the wounds had completely healed and my hand and arm were as well as ever. Yours truly,

A. E. ROY.

Carriage maker, St. Antoine, P.Q.

Unique Offer for a Laundry.

A laundry was newly established in a neighborhood remote in wealth and social pretensions from the Fifth avenue district, New York. In the window after a few days appeared a placard that attracted the attention of every small boy that passed that way. "Every kid," read the irregularly painted notice, "that brings dirty clues here gets a piece of candy." It is a pretty good guess that every boy who read that sign and whose mother put her washing out importuned her to let him carry it to that particular laundry.

PRINCE TUAN IN EXILE.

Boxer Leader Lording it Over the Natives.

(Japan Mail.)

Prince Tuan has gradually faded from the horizon of public observation. We have it now, on the authority of an imperial decree, that he was a Boxer leader, indeed the Boxer leader. It is impossible, therefore, that he should ever return to active official life or even to lawfully tolerated existence. We find the following reference to him in the North China Daily News:

"Prince Tuan, and his second lieutenant, Duke Lan—Tuan's chief lieutenant, Prince Chuang, having committed suicide by hanging himself at P'uchou, Shansi, last year—are, according to a Lanchou, capital of Kansu, despatch, at present said to be residing at Tihua (Urumtsi), the capital of Chinese Turkestan, which city is about one month's ordinary journey on horseback, west of Chiaokuan, a gateway cut in the most western portion of the Great Wall. It is reported that the two exiles continue to "lord it over the natives" in that part of the Emperor's dominions, and by their braggadocio and swagger and loud talking of what they intend to do soon against the "Western Barbarians," manage to impress their importance upon the simple-minded Kashgarians and Tunganis—Chinese Mohammedans—of Urumtsi, Turfan and Hami, the latter two cities being often visited by the two in their search for followers and partisans. Owing to the near connection of the two ex-Boxers to the imperial occupant of the throne even the Governor of Chinese Turkestan dare not slight them."

How He Saved Money.

Mr. De Broker—The bills my wife sends me from the summer resorts are ruinous.

Mr. De Sharp—My wife didn't remain away two weeks.

"Eh? How did you manage it?"

"Hired a fellow to typewrite my letters to her, and scented the paper with violet."—New York Weekly.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant. 24

Confusing.

The Denver Post, in describing a fashionable theatre audience, says: "The house was filled with well-dressed women and well tubbed men." Gracious! Didn't the women look well tubbed, too? Perhaps the men were not well dressed and yet he didn't want to hurt their feelings. This may correspond to saying: "He was good to his mother, anyway." Someone ought to warn this original young correspondent—we are sure he is young—that he is indulging in the most dangerous kind of inductive reasoning. Some of those very well dressed women might take his word for it and get into all sorts of trouble. This is, indeed, the dawn, however, of something really new in descriptive composition.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

A Birch Rod Whipping.

At Northampton Petty Sessions, William Brown, eleven, schoolboy, 12 Oxford street, Far Cotton, was charged with stealing, about 6.20 p.m. on Monday, the 21st of July, from a tramcar in Gold street, Northampton, seven dozen Northampton Daily Reporters, value 3s 6d., the property of Samuel Smith Campion. A lad named Dunkley deposed to seeing the defendant take the papers from the tram while the conductor was collecting fares on top of the car. Brown admitted taking the papers. Defendant was ordered to receive five strokes with the birch rod.—Newspaper Owner and Modern Printer.

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.

Would Probably Kick.

(Exchange.)

A correspondent writes as follows in the New York Sun:

"In ten years there will be no other religion except Christian Science. * * * 'The lion and the lamb shall lie down together.' This is rather hard for people outside of the thought to believe, but it is nevertheless a fact. Everything is mind; We have no bodies. There is no such thing as disease, sickness or death."

It may be so; and yet we will venture to say that if the correspondent went home hungry and found no sign of dinner he would raise as much fuss with his wife or the cook as if he really had a body that needed nourishment.

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

HOW CAUSTIC BURNS.

Take a piece of woollen cloth, or a piece of a blanket, and boil it thoroughly in a strong solution of caustic soda, and you will find the wool will gradually be eaten away, leaving nothing but the skeleton. Women do not realize how "soap substitutes" which are generally surcharged with soda, or how common alkaline soaps destroy their clothing; consequently they, week by week, subject costly fabric to such treatment. The hands also are immersed for hours in such solutions, resulting in eczema, coarse skin, and brittle nails. The caustic soda may loosen the dirt, but it eats away the fabric and ruins the hands. There is no economy in such work. It is so easy for a woman to test the difference between an alkali charged soap and a neutral washing soap, that it is strange that there is room for any but a pure soap on the Canadian market. Sunlight Soap has been tested by chemists and analysts the world over, and its freedom from free alkali or caustic has been demonstrated by the highest medical authorities. Consequently the true saying, "Sunlight Soap reduces expenses." 602.

Merchant—I want you to take this note to my wife.

Clerk—If she's not at home shall I——

Merchant—Oh, you'll find her at home. There's a new family moving their household goods in next door to-day.—Philadelphia Press.

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 obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price—75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

ALBERT COLLEGE, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

302 students enrolled last year—172 young ladies and 130 young men. Two matriculation Scholarships value $150 and $130 won at departmental exams, 1901.

New Pipe-organ, Domestic Science Rooms and Art Gallery recently added. Superior facilities in Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Telegraphy, Elocution and Physical Culture. College buildings, "Massey Hall," gymnasium and residence heated by steam and lighted throughout by electricity.

Will open Sept. 9, 1902.

For illustrated circular address

PRINCIPAL DYER, B.B.

DEMILL LADIES' COLLEGE

28th YEAR.

OPENS SEPT. 2nd, 1902

A thorough course, efficient staff, special rates. Write for new calendar to

REV. A. S. DEMILL, President, St. Catharines, Ont.

Mention this Paper.

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.

NO HUMBUG 8 PERFECT INSTRUMENTS! Humane Swine T, Stock Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stop swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 45 different ear marks, all sizes, with same blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price $1.50 or send $1 for trial; if it works, send balance. Pat'd U.S. May 6, '02; for 17 yrs; Canada Dec. 17, '01, 18 yrs. FARMER BRIGHTON, Fairfield, Iowa, U.S.

$12 Weekly Bona Fide Salary. Men and women to represent us appointing agents. Some to travel, others for local work. Rapid promotion and increase of salary. Ideal employment, new brilliant lines. Best plans, old established house.

LINSCOTT PUBLISHING CO., Toronto.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP.

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory

ROSE & LAFLAME, Agents, Montreal.

APPLES

GEO. VIPOND & CO., Montreal

We solicit your consignments to Montreal. Write or wire us. Prompt sales.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton on two railways, 120 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.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

HON. JOHN DRYDEN.....PRESIDENT

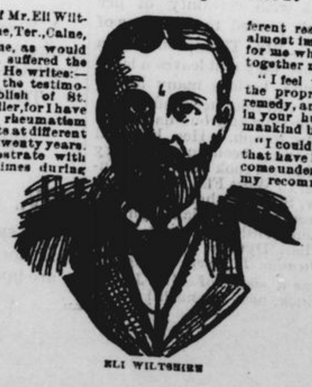
The report for 1901 showed remarkable increases over 1900, in the following items:

New business increased by	$ 350,705
Premium income increased by	39,312
Total income increased by	42,575
Assets increased by.....	43,959
Insurance in force increased by	1,399,469

Continental Life Policies are unexcelled for simplicity and liberality. Agents wanted.

GEO. B. WOODS, General Manager. CHAS. H. FULLER, Secretary.

Prostrate with Rheumatic Fever Six Times within Twenty Years.



ELI WILTSHIRE

THIS was the case of Mr. Eli Wiltshire, of Lansdowne, Ter., Caine, who, during this time, as would naturally be expected, suffered the most intense agony. He writes:—

"I heartily endorse the testimonials which you publish of St. Jacobs Oil as a pain killer, for I have been a sufferer from rheumatism and kindred complaints at different times during the last twenty years. I have been laid prostrate with rheumatic fever six times during that period, therefore I consider I know something about rheumatism. During all of these twenty years I have tried various advertised rheumatic remedies, oils, ointments, and embrocations. None of them gave me much, if any, relief, but when I tried St. Jacobs Oil I found quite different results. It eased the pain almost immediately, and has done for me what all other remedies put together never began to do.

"I feel very grateful to you as the proprietors of this invaluable remedy, and wish you every success in your humane efforts to benefit mankind by minimizing pain.

"I could give you several cases that have been cured, which have come under my notice, and through my recommendations; also one of toothache, one of faceache, and one of sore throat.

"I have recommended St. Jacobs Oil for some time past, and shall continue to do so by every means in my power, as I consider you deserving of every support."

Bodily aches and pains all succumb to St. Jacobs Oil.

Keep Your Eye On

OPENE

THE GREAT EYE REMEDY. Do your eyes itch, water, tire, or are your eyes over-worked, sore, red, misty, or do your eyes burn, twitch, or are they granulated? OPENE. No remedy for the eye so good. Easy to apply. Not injurious. Guaranteed as represented. All correspondence receives prompt attention. Mailed anywhere on receipt of 50c per bottle.

THE OPENE CO., Woodstock, Ont.

E. B. EDDY'S

INDURATED FIBRE TUBS, PAILS, WASHBASINS, &c.,

Are for sale by all first-class dealers.

GIVE THEM A TRIAL

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO