DI VES \$500,000.

Cut of 1903 of One 23.-One of the most r transactions, inof the entire cut of

ra Valley mills, is re-Todd, of Liverpool, sh buyers, have secut of McLachlin prior. It will aggre-0.000 feet, including ine. The cash value be fully half a milcontract includes all r to be cut at the next season. Every the saws from the ns in the spring to down in the fall will

w to the Coast R. Track

T ALL REBUILT

ch: W. M. Whyte, ident Shaughnessy, who returned here intreal, announced will undertake ruction in the west. sejaw," said Mr. to the coast is to uilt. That is, the or less changed to

rves and lesson enditure will be early spring will e work. instruction scheme eided upon," con-"is a new line from a point on ween Yorkton and sterly and northint on the North er, in the vicinity

there to Wetaski-

y and Edmonton

so be constructed

om a point near

a point to con-

nch to Pleasant now turning a tion to the bring-Mr. Whyte said rush of the grain ere should be bee relief from the

west. year," said Mr. enormous. The ed to its utmost kast two or three reater by 200 or

nity Building

W YORK CITY L-The negotias use of the Trin-Broadway by the y and Constructhe Lawyers'

mpany were cone J. C. Ayer state ther ligure than e interests which thieved their pur-1 about \$90,000 ould have done ic valuation ac-

the they received er seven-ninths The property. new owners \$2 .-

er interests.

et on Broadway. es street, 46.1 on 258.7 feet on ad contains II.egate purchase at the rate of

ica for property Broadway, but aity building is ges on three open to the e present builden next May and enty-story struc-

ER WILLS.

ants in Interest-

eport : The con-

of Aida Mand on July 29th, is ng. The stake contestants are latter a boy of Toronto, and being looked

offered for prolated July 9th. coperty to Ken-The second. last, leaves all niton Smith, the He is named as Is bequeathed mother, Mrs. Coronto. It is

that the boy

petitioner for ill, while Robt. er of the demer of the first caves all to the ho lives in New at on July 28th Mrs. Smith died. d unsound mind of executing a e continued to-

ejected the proratepayers the al or disapproture of \$3,540.tank system of buncil also fixed proposed grant sanitarium.

## Wanted! Some one who has treed our tea and does not like it. Blue Ribbon Jea

LOVE'S EXILE. 经本本本本本本本本本本本本本本

a fancy bazaar, Mr. Maude?" she thing chivalrous, that seemed to

tained a gold thimble. meant, and she was glad, though again; and I heard what you said make me silent with deep passionate yet!" I objected. However that neither of us looked at the other as that time, and I whispered to mam- happiness. I had seen him look at might be, she was gone, leaving me she put this question, and I made my ma who you were. And then, while her like that when he gave her those to a consideration of the brilliant

are the things left on my hands." "Then I am afraid—the bazaar— wondered where the help was com- didn't indeed, Mr. Maude, for I knew the former lady was oppressed by the has not been very successful?" she ing from, and now I knew. And I he was the man, and I was only the conviction that "something had hap-

Babiole's sensitive face flushed suddenly with hot indignation." clonately, and stopped.

high spirits at the warmth with made me, out of a little ignorant and I should have, not only the carewhich she took up my cause. "There girl, a thinking woman. If that was less kindness which never failed, but and of the cruelty of want of confidence, is no respect left for the superior not charity, what was it?" sex now that ladies out-read us, out- Now I could have told her craved like a child starving in the serving that my "young lady" was write us, out-shoot us and out-fish us. And the end of it is that I wash my hands of them, and have made up my mind to die a bachelor!"

If she could have known how clearly her fair eyes showed me every succeeding emotion of her heart and thought of her brain, as I glanced with apparent carelessness at her face while I spoke, she would have dled of shame. I had thought, on that night when I met her in London the lists of my benefactions, as she And there were little scented notes to Mrs. Ellmer interrupted my labwhen she had charmed and yet pain- had been evidently prepared to do, be answered, and their writers to be ored explanation with a delighted ed me by her brilliant, graceful, but she took up the lace pockethandker- called upon; and as I had from the and shrill little giggle. somewhat artificial manner, that she chief which had been one of my gifts first accepted Fabian's assurance was changed, that I should have to to Miss Farington, and became deeply that an artist's marriage could be learn my Babiole over again. But interested in the pattern of the nothing more than an episode in his it was only the pretty little closed border. After a pause she continued life, and that the less it interrupted doors I had seen outside her shut- in a much more self-controlled man- the former course of his life the hapup heart. When the heart was called | ner. to, the doors flew open, and here | "If Miss Farington's charity had was nothing for me but to submit, was the treasure exposed again to been real, she would have been in- and to live on, as I told you, outevery touch. So that I had read in the rested in the people you had been side." her mobile face indignation, affection, kind to." Jealousy, sympathy, and finally con- "Now you do the poor girl injus- have spoken out to him-reproached systems of which they are the pro-

very lucky man." "Nobody who knew both well could have thought that," she answered very quietly. "Wasn't she rude to mamma, whom you treat as if she were a queen? Is she not hard and overbearing in her manner to you, who have offered her the greatest out. Miss Farington was not jeal- tience. I said angrily, 'The Countess, she, for all the cold charity she prides herself upon, distant and contemptuous to me when she knew I had been the object of your charity, filled me with rage against her husfor seven years?"

"Not charity, child--" "Oh, but it was. Charity that was real, full of heart and warmth and kindness, that made the world a new Mr. Maude, do you know what happened that night when you met us in the cold, outside the theatre at Aberdeen, when the manager had utes until at last I asked abruptly: told us he didn't want us any more, I and we knew that we had hardly money enough when we had paid for our lodging for that week to find in thought, started.

us food for the next?" There was color enough in her face now, as she clapsed her hands together and leant forward upon the table, with her blue eyes glistening, her sensitive lips quivering slightly, and a most sweet expression of affection and gratitude illuminating her whole face. I gave her only an inarticulate, guttural murmur for answer, and she went on with a thrill

in her voice. "You spoke first, and mamma hurried on, not knowing your voice, and of course I went with her. But though I scarcely looked at you, certainly did not recognize you, there was something in your manner, in the sound of your voice, though I couldn't hear

MISERABLE NIGHTS.

What to Do When Baby is Fretful and Sleepless.

It is wrong to take up a wakeful baby from the cradle and walk it up and down the floor all night. It demoralizes the infant and enslaves the parents. Baby does not cry for the fun of the thing; it cries because it is not well-generally, because its stomach is sour, its little bowels congested, its skin hot and feverish. Relieve it and it will sleep all night, of you. No man begins by avoiding every night growing stronger in proportion. Just what mothers need is told in a letter from Mrs. E. J. Flan- | six weeks he seemed to worship me, ders, Marbleton, Que., who says: and I-I never knew whether it was "I cannot say too much in favor of wet or fine-warm or cold. Every Baby's Own Tablets. They have wind blew from the south for me, worked like a charm with my baby, neither winter nor death could who was very restless at night, but come near the earth again. We Baby's Own Tablets soon brought were away, you know, in Normandy quiet sleep and rest. I shall never be and Brittany-when I try to think without a box while I have a baby'. of heaven I always see the sea with Baby's Own Tablets cure all minor the sun on it, and the long stretches allments of little ones, and are guar- of sand. Before we came back I anteed to contain no opiate or knew-I felt-that a change was harmful drug. They are sold at 25 coming, that life would not be al- I made acquaintances who thought The doctors gave him no hope of recents a box by all dealers, or you ways like that; but I did not know, can get them by mall, post paid, by of course, I could not know, what a amusing. But he never asked me for that he would never be well again.

| sleep, and suffered with shooting by of course, I could not know, what a amusing. But he never asked me for that he would never be well again.

| sleep, and suffered with shooting by of course, I could not know, what a amusing. But he never asked me for that he would never be well again.

| sleep, and suffered with shooting by pains in the small of my back. I was a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, at all Schenectady, N. Y.

asked, taking up a case which con- speak to one's heart, and made me But she knew what the exhibition know, you came after us, and spoke used to set my heart on fire and "No; the bazaar is over, and these stood and listened, I felt suddenly the things left on my hands."

Then I am afraid—the bazaar— wondered where the help was com- didn't indeed Mr. Manda for I know ability I had shown in match-making, both for myself and my friends.

When I joined Mrs. Ellmer and her daughter that evening, I found that hazarded playfully, but in a rather was right you see." She bent her woman, and I must be patient; but pened," something interesting of head, with an earnest face, to em- the misery and disappointment be- which there was an evil design ideas acquired, it will be necessary lessness, but farmers also lose be-"Not very. My customers were disphasize her words. "So that when contented with their bargain, and poor mamma used to warn me afterfound that those looks I had loved had been questioning Babiole, I felt all meant nothing to me. For I only knew one man, and he was every-"How dare she--" she began pas- thing that was good and noble, giving us shelter and sympathy and "My dear Mrs. Scott, these girls beautiful delicate kindness; and to this brilliant lady's caprice of liking tract from her beauty-about the dare anything!" said I lightly, in me time and thought and care that for my clever husband would be over, younger lady's eyes, her mother

> that little tender flower- dull hopelessness was coming into her been near her that day. This reface looking so ardently up into voice as she continued speaking, and mark set both her daughter and me mine it did really need a strong her great eyes looked yearningly out blushing furiously, and Mrs. Ellmer, effort not to tell her. In the flow over the feathery larches in the figuratively speaking gave the "view of her grateful recollections she had avenue to the darkening sky. "When hallo," After a short run I forgotten that, the grandfatherly that picture was finished there were brought to earth, and confessed that manner I had cultivated for so long other pictures, and there were ama- er-Miss Farington and I-er -had perhaps aiding her; but I think, as | teur theatricals to be superintended, had a-in fact I disagreement- a came to her, for she grew suddenly was wanted, but where there was no blow over- but just at present shy, and instead of going on with use at all for a true artist's wife. that is for a day or two, why--

"On the whole I am not sorry, Mr. with unexpected decision, and she piece, unable to keep still. almost praying to them in one's cares for one's self so much. One's just been sweet to me, and I had which the fire peeps and flashes forgot all my caution, all my pa-

> It was easy enough to see that poor Babiole spoke from experience of the passion; and this conviction band, and against myself for having brought about her marriage with found it hard to part with; so I sat cilently considering Fabian's phe-

voice. Then, trying to laugh, she home from the theatre." added hastily, "Oh, I was silly, I was jealous of everybody. You see I didn't know anything, and because I thought of nobody but him,

unreasonable."

I fancied he ought to think of no-

"He only wanted me to give him he thought so," she corrected.

"And what was that?" "Well, just enough affection to make us amiable towards each other when it was impossible to

avoid a tete-a-tete.' "But he can't have begun like that! He admired you, was fond

a bride like you!" "Ah, that was the worst of it! For

Art is crying to me." Well, I was ready enough to yield to the claims of Art, real Art, not poor ghost of it papa used to call up; and I was eager for my husband to take a foremost place among artists, as I knew and felt he could do. But when we got back to England-to London-to this art which was calling to us to shorten our holidays, I found-or thought I found-that it had handsome aquiline features and a title, and that it wore splendid gowns of materials which my husband had to choose, and that it found its own make his fortune and proclaim him a great painter." "Who was she?" I asked, in.

"She came to our rooms several times for sittings, as she had ried me. But she found it was too again." far to come-Bayswater being so She had risen and was half laughmuch farther than Jermyn street ing : but there was a tremor in her from Kensington Palace Gardens!- voice. her house. How the world swam as I saw her moving towards the round me, and my brain hammered door. 'Are you making preparations for what you said-something kind, some- in my head on those dreadful days "I am going to see if there is a when I knew he was with letter from Fabian to say when he her, sorry she didn't stop. And then, you those very glances which avenue with the papers." and cherished so were never to be sure, and getting no satisfactory regiven to me again. At first I thought plles; for while there was a susit would be all right when this por- picious halo of pale rose-colortrait was painted and done with; which in my sight did not dethe old glowing warmth that I and at last, after several tentative It was; indeed with snow. But it never came back." A not very exacting, since I had not I kept silence, a flash of the truth | where the "eye of a true artist" | mere lover's quarrel. It would soon pier that marriage would be, there

the Countess!' Am I never to hear in this idle great lady's drawingrooms when your own wife is wear-

"He ought to have married Miss Farington!" said I heartly. Babiole went on: "I called on him not to do so : begged him not to mind my silly words. But he went out body but me--which, of course, was without speaking to me again. All the evening I tortured myself with re-"I don't think so," said I, curtly, proaches, with fears, until, almost "Unless I gave a woman all my | mad, I was on the point of going to affection I shouldn't expect all the theatre to implore him to forgive and forget my wretched, my paltry "Ah, you!" she exclaimed, with a jealousy. But I hoped that he would tender smile. "There was the mis- not keep his word. I was wrong: Betake; without knowing it I had fore I even thought the piece could been forming my estimate of men be over he returned, having come, as on what I felt to be true of you." he said, straight home. I don't think I did not look at her; but by the he can know, even now, how horribly way in which she hurried on after cruel he was to me that night. He this ingenuous speech, I knew that meant to give me a lesson, but he a sudden feeling of womanly shame did not know how thorough the les- the latter are getting a terrible re- Canada, the restoration or main- not know the difference between at her impulsive frankness had set son would be Seeing that he had her blushing. "But really Fabian come back, although against his wish, selling them to the English. was quite reasonable," she went on. I tried my very utmost to please, to charm him, to show him how happy what he gave to me-or at least his very presence could make me. He answered me, he talked to me, he told me interesting things—but all in the tone he would have used to a stranger, placing a barrier between us which all my efforts could not move. In fact he showed me clearly once for all that, however kind and courteous he might be to me. I had no more influence over him than one of the lay figures in his studio. That night I could not sleep, but next morning I was a different woman. A little water will make a fire burn more flercely; a little more puts it out. Even Fabian, though he did not really care for me, could not think the change in me altogether for the better; but his deliberate unkindness had suddenly cleared my sight and

shown me that I was beating my

soul against a rock of hard, immov-

able selfishness. He was nicer to me

a Platonic friendship with a beauty: a furious dispute with an artist of a different school, a wild admiration for a rising talent. And so'I have become, as I was bound to become, loving him as I did, just what he said an artist's wife should be-a slave; getting the worst, the least happy, the least worthy, part of his life, and all the time remaining discontented. and chafing against the chain." "Yet you have never had cause to

be seriously jealous?" Babiole hesitated, blushed, and the tears came to her eyes. "I don't know. And-I know it husband and its own friends weari- say I don't care. I am to my hussome, and-well, that Fabian was band like an ingenious automaton, moving almost any way its possessor pleases; but it has no soul-and I think he hardly misses that!" "But that is nonsense, my dear

child; you have just as much soul as She named the beautiful countess ever. whose portrait I had seen on "Oh, yes, it has come to life again Scott's mantelpiece on the morning here among the hills. But when I go when I visited him at his chambers. back to London -- "

"Well ?" "I shall leave it up here -with you gone to his studio before he mar- -to take care of till I come back

and he had to finish the picture in "Where are you going?" I asked readily suggest others:

glancing at her with is coming. I saw Tim come up the "But Fabian can't know himself

(To be Coptinged.)

BRITON AND GERMAN.

The Latter Learns Nothing After War

The diference between the German "But you were wrong, you should so dier and Tommy Atkins, and the tentment, before she remarked in a tice. She took the greatest possible him, moved him!" I burst out, jump- duct, is well put by "Linesman," very demure and indifferent man- interest in you, for she was jealous." | ing up, and playing, in great excite- "The German private so der, now-"Jealous! Oh, no," said Babiole, ment, with the things on the mantel- ever much he may learn before a war. will learn nothing in war. His mind Maude, that it is broken off. She caught her breath as she went "I did," she answered, sadly. "One is cast in a different mould to that wasn't half good enough for you." on rapidly. "One may hate people night when he was going to the the- of our own Atkins, a most malleable "Not good enough for me?" I cried one is jealous of, but one atre to act as usual-he had just got fellow, who in South Africa took to in affected surprise. I was thirsting does not despise them. One may an engagement-he told me not to new conditions like a duck to water, for her pretty praises. "I'm sure ev- speak of them bitterly and sit up, he was going to the Count- and improved upon innovations to erybody who knew me thought me a scornfully, but all the time one is ess' to meet some foreign painter beat the innovators. What the Ger--I forget his name. The mention man has learned he has learned with heart to have mercy, to let go what of her name drove me suddenly a thoroughness of which no other they care for so little, what one into a sort of frenzy; for he had human being is capable. What he has not learned the fear of death itself, coldness to a person one is really fancied-just for a moment, that the swift tutor though it be, will not injealous of is only a thin crust through old times might come back. And I duce him to practise. When an army chased, which the farmer could well was traveling over an old logging is defeated in battle, its salvation, let the text-books say what they wil, depends more upon the innate value the last of her? What do you want and loyalty of the soldiers than upon any disciplinary codes; and the larger the army the more this is the ing her heart out for you at home?" case, for anarchy lurks ever in terrified or despondent mobs. A British Then his face changed, and I shook army has never in all history been such an unoprropriative brute. It is all- and trembled with terror. For he defeated in the sense of having its ways difficult to raise another per- looked at me as if I had been some power of recuperation destroyed; for kindness, that made the world a new son's neglect of a treasure you have hateful creeping thing that had sudplace and life a new thing. Why, found it hard to part with see I set denly appeared before him in the denly appeared before him in the free-will and the cause of free service, midst of his enjoyment. He drew permeating the rank and file, has rennomenal insensibility for some min- himself away from me, and said in a dered a debacle impossible. Conscripvoice that seemed to cut through me, tion is a great juggler in the Father-"Who did he make you jealous 'I had no idea you were jealous.' I land; it takes the traders and leaves faltered out, 'No, no,' but he inter- trade uninjured; it invades without Babiole, who had also been deep rupted me. 'Please don't make a dislocating civil life; it seals the martyr of yourself, Babiole. Since bodies of men to itself without "Fabian?" said she, in a low you desire it, I shall come straight either quenching or setting fire to their spirits-these are wonderful feats, visible to all beholders. But it is impossible to help doubting the genuineness of its greatest miracle of all, the creation of a military spirit, whose splendor is impressed upon you by every German soldier with an insistence almost pathetic, quite unconvincing. They do protest too much. Conscription as yet has herded the nation only to success; the spirit which bears up and grows stouter under disaster, the inspiration of the free alone in every business under the sun, how shall it dwell in millions who are not free?

A Grim Revenge.

Chicago Record. The Britons whipped the Boers, but

## FARMERS, STOP THE LEAKS!

for the money invested in the land, firefanging, etc.? stock and implements, but also for the labor and cares of management. Every farmer should, by a simple failure of a certain crop is due to system of book-keeping, keep a care- the purchase of a cheap or inferior ful gheck on his receipts and ex- grade of seed. Such seed is usually penditures, so as to know exactly badly mixed with foreign seeds, so which of his farming operations are that the farm becomes over-run with yielding him a profit, which are weeds, which not only replace useconducted at a loss, and which are ful crops, but entail a vast amount causing him merely to "mark time," of labor to get rid of. The division A little figuring of this sort may of a farm into small or irregular reveal to him a number of little fields often provides numerous leaks, which almost imperceptibly drain away the profits that should reward his labor. In these days of ed spots. flereo competition it is only by keeping down the cost of production and preventing all waste that farming can be made successful. Some sources of loss are here given which will

Lack of System. One of the chief leaks on many

said that after a well defined plan leaky roof. of action has been determined on it should be rigidly earried out. As operations actually begin.

Use of Time Tables.

come accustomed to the regularity sent a gain of many times the subof feeding, and thrive much better than if fed at different hours' should also always be supported, and on each succeeding day. Care of Implements.

A very common source of loss is are left lying in the fields where they have been used, subject to all which are more destructive than actual use. Small tools are fre- The Former Won, Although He Was quently lost, and larger implements rust or rot. There should be a place on every farm where implements may be kept under cover, and none should be left outside before it was required for use. In gloat over his victory. many cases implements are pur-

do without. Keeping Unnecessary Stock.

other. A few weeks' use of the scales and Babcock tester will usqally furnish some surprising results in this direction. Improper Feeding of Stock, To secure maximum profits it is

necessary that stock should be fed intelligently for the object in view Rations should be carefully compounded in order to secure a proper proportion of albuminoids, and carbohydrates, or as it is called, a proper nutritive ratio. Animals should be selected for early maturity and fed so as to be ready for market at an early age. The nearer maturity an animal comes, the greater becomes the cost of growth. Again money is lost by failing to provide green crops for feeding during the summer droughts incident to this country. Horses in many cases are given all the hay they care to eata practice not only wasteful, but injurious to the animals as well. Waste of Manure.

an important question. How desir- Incredible! Impossible!

In order to pay, farming should be able is it then that all the manner conducted in the same way as oth- made on the farm should be saved. er business enterprises. A suitable and used in the best possible condireturn should be received, not only tion, without loss from leaching.

Inferior Seed. In many cases a partial or total breeding places for weeds in the fence corners, and other uncultivata

Neglect of Fences and Buildings. Another leak which takes money out of the farmer's pocket is neglect in keeping fences and buildings in proper repair. Inferior fences allow his own and his neighbor's stock to injure his crops, and are a source of constant worry and loss of time. The old proverb, "For the want of a nail farms is the loss of time and en- the horse was lost," is very approergy because the management is not priate in such a case. A dollar or carried out on any definite system. | two spent for lumber or nails will A study of any old and successful often result in a large saving of feed business will show that success has and increased comfort to the stock been largely due to a methodical during the winter months, Neglect of and systematic way of doing things. a leaky roof is often responsible for System may be carried too far so heavy losses of grain or fodder, and as to become merely mechanical, but in the timbers of the buildings. Many as a general proposition it may be a good frame has been ruined by a

Lack of Knowledge.

Nearly all the leaks previously no change should be made without | thing can be learned from others. due deliberation. All work should be and that a new idea is necessarily carefully planned in advance and all nonsense. No matter how good a tools and implements gotten ready so farmer a man may be, he can still that there may be no delay when gain ideas from others that will prove of value to him. The experience of the Experiment Stations and of successful farmers should be care-All men employed on the farm fully scanned for "pointers." How should have well-defined duties to many farmers there are who do not perform, so that their time may subscribe to a paper devoted to farmbe used to the best advantage. A ling? These men are certainly losing good system provides for the feel- money by false economy. In this age ing of stock at regular hours each of progress it is ideas that count; a day. When stock are fed and wat- | single idea gained from a paper will ered at regular hours, they be- often, when put into practice, represcrpition price. The local paper each farmer should do all he can to assist the editor of the agricultural paper and the local paper to produce as good a sheet as possible, and to found in the neglect of expensive extend the circulation of each .- F. farm implements and tools. These W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner.

the inclemencies of the weather, SAW BUCK AND BEAR FIGHT.

the Lighter in Weight.

Old hunters have always claimed that while at certain times and under certain conditions a bull when not in use. A workshop should | moose is an ugly customer to meet, also be provided in connection with he is not to be compared as a the tool-house, so that during fighter with the buck deer. People rainy days or other slack periods, unaccustomed to the ways of wild implements may be painted and animals have generally regarded necessary repairs made. Much time | this as a fable, or at least as an is lost by farmers, during busy sea- exaggeration, but Thomas Leach, sons, such as seeding, having and of Dayton, Ohio, one of a party of harvest, because a bolt or some Ohio sportsmen, who have just other small part has been lost, concluded a hunting trip at St. and a trip to blacksmith shop or Croix Lake, is now ready to make foundry is necessary to replace it. | affidavit to the truth of what the This waste of valuable time might | veterans say. He has seen a buck be prevented by a little forethought | deer whip a bear, and afterward or examination of the implement | come back to the battle ground to One day last week Mr. Leach

road, when his attention was attracted by a savage growling in a bush near at hand. He left the This is another frequent cause of road and proceeded to investigate, loss. If a farmer has more horses and had gone only a few rods than are required to carry on the when he came upon a buck deer work of the farm, he should sell and a medium sized bear engaged those he does not need, if a figure in deadly combat. It was a fierce at all reasonable can be obtained. battle, the bear using his teeth The cow which does not yield en- and claws and the buck his horns ough milk or butter to pay a good and sharp hoofs. The bear was and in a few minutes he turned

and fled for his life.

In making his escape the bear ran directly past Mr. Leach and was an easy mark, but the deer got away. Mr. Leach dressed the bear and hung the carcass in a tree, returning then to camp. Next morning, when he went back for the bear, there were fresh deer tracks around the tree, and he sat down on a log and waited. In the course of an hour the same warlike buck that had vanquished the bear appeared, and began pawing the ground around the tree where his late enemy was hanging. Mr. Leach gave the buck time to gloat a little over his victory, and then dropped him with one shot from his rifle. The buck dressed 198 pounds and the bear 235 pounds .- Bangor. Me., cor. N. Y. Tribune.

> An Insulting Allegation. Torento News.

A Toronto clergyman announces In the older settled portions of that there are some editors who do venge. They're all writing books and tenance of soil fertility is already historical and systematic theology.

## In Four Hospitals in Montreal

But the Doctors Could Not Cure Mr. Cloutier-Said He Would Never be Well Again-After Six Years of Helplessness He Was Cured by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

usually severe.

after a while, for he began to find out that he had lost something when me first interesting and presently covery, but, on the contrary, told him severe attacks of headache, could not by this wonderful medicine.

est, we must get to work again! My sorbed in half a dozen new passions; good health a person whose case was could not cure me. They gaid I would Toronto.

use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The case of Mr. Simon Cloutier, considered hopeless must be of more never be well again. In spite of thehe shoemaker, 110 Lagouchetiere street, than ordinary value, and this is only decision I began the use of Dr. Chase's Montreal, deserves more than pass- one of a series of remarkable cures Nerve Food some months ago, and I ing notice, because his case was un- that have been brought about by the am convinced that I owe my life to this medicine. I have now been at For six long years Mr. Cloutier Mr. Simon Cloutier, shoemaker, 110 work for over two weeks, and believe was an invalid, unable to attend to Lagouchetiere street, Montreal, Que., that my health has been fully rehis work, and much of his time was states: "For six years I was not stored. It is a pleasure for me to add spent in the hospitals of Montreal. able to work, my nerves were all un- my testimony to the hosts of oth-

Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or said, "Our holiday is over now, dear- never wanted it; he is always ab- A treatment that will restore to in four hospitals, but the doctors dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co.