A Silly Woman's Tears

(Chicago Chronicle.)

The silly little woman's tears made me resolve to put her in a story. She has been married about a year. That is why she cried. After she had been married a little longer she will cry much less. From the circumstances of the case I should say that will be rather a long time.

She is such a very unreasonable little woman. Nothing I could say to her made the least difference.

She kept on crying. The more I talked the more she cried. Finally I told her I didn't blame her husband one bit for what he had done, and went home.

As a matter of fact, he hadn't done anything. She only thinks he has and won't believe him when he say she hasn't.

This sounds as if she were accusing him of some sort of a crime. All he did was to spend the evening down town with some of his old friends—one or two from out of town. They met him and said: "Let's go to the theatre."

He telephoned his love to his wife and told her he wouldn't be home that evening. It was the first evening he had spent away from her since they were married. When he came home he found her sobbing and sitting up very straight in a stiff-backed parlor chair.

Her eyes and nose were red. When he asked what was the matter she said he ought to know.

It was half an hour before he got it out of her that she was sure he didn't care for her any more or he would have come home.

When he understood he laughed heartily. The idea was so preposterous that he found it funny. At that she sobbed so he was afraid the whole household would be aroused. He got cross, as was perfectly natural, and they had their first row.

"You know well enough I spent the evenings with the fellows before we were married," said he.

"You never did while we were engaged," said she.

"I'll own I was a fool then," said he.

"You said you never would if you had me," she went on, tearfully.

"You want to make a ninny of me," said he.

And so they let the talk fly back and forth in a manner that was absurd and disgusting. That quarrel means a break in their two lives. No quarrel was ever yet so well made up as to be entirely headed over. Things are never the same after it.

Tears are the worst kind of a nagging a woman can give a man. The tears he thought were charming in his sweetheart he feels like swearing at in his wife. The reason for it is simple.

He thinks his wife ought to take his good qualities for granted. That being so, he wonders what on earth she can find to cry about.

The young man of whom I write is a thoroughly fine fellow. He is as much in love with his wife as a man can be. Perhaps I'd better write it, "was in love." If the truth were known I've no doubt he thinks just a shade less of her because she objected to that night at the theatre with his men friends. He says to himself all the time, "She should know me better. She is ungenerous." Nothing hurts a man like finding out that the being he worships is not quite so big-hearted as himself after all.

Of course he made her all kinds of promises while they were engaged. Every man does that.

And every woman accepts those promises as if they were the only promises he had ever made or any other man had ever made.

As a matter of fact, a man idealizes a woman a lot more than a woman can a man.

But he gets over it quicker.

Then he wants a good companion—a sort of awfully feminine other man that he can talk to about all his tribulations, as well as all the pleasant things that happen to him.

Before he is married he will swear a dozen times a tete-a-tete that she has made a changed man of him.

No matter whether he is a saint or a sinner, he will swear it just the same. He likes to think he is wicked just so he can tell her how she has changed his life.

The girl, unless she is a widow, always swallows the whole story. More than that, seven-eighths of her lays it up against him.

The very first time he doesn't walk her chalk line she comes at him with those promises. By that time he has forgotten that he ever made them, and there is a row.

If he's an angel kind of a man he doesn't talk back.

But he thinks a lot.

He never expected those engagement assertions to turn up in real life. He thinks she is foolish, and the rift widens.

As a matter of fact, no man ever changed his character because of his wife or any other woman.

The only influence a woman has over a man is in the matter of habits.

She may cause him to replace bad habits with good ones, but never did any woman change the real character of a man. He was what she fancies she has made him from the very beginning. If he gives up hurtful habits it is because he meant to anyhow.

The girl who marries a man thinking he is wax in her hands, to be moulded according to her desires, makes the biggest mistakes of her life.

If she would only stop to think a minute she wouldn't want that kind of a husband.

When a man has been fond of cards and the races and his club in his bachelor day marriage isn't going to make him forget them. He may like all these things and be the best kind of a husband.

What a girl must realize is that she has married an individual.

He may have some bad habits that he wanted to get rid of anyway. She may amuse him while he does it.

But the minute she attempts to carry her point by tears and sobs she makes an awful mistake. If she goes on with the tears there won't be any happiness for either one of them.

I know men whose lives have been one long martyrdom to this sort of treatment. Some of their wives have been my best friends.

The difference between a man and a woman in married life is that a man won't usually leave home and go to a mamma, and a woman will. He suffers in silence—a heap of suffering it is, too—o'er a lot of cares.

Girls! Dear, engaged girls, don't take your sweethearts at all their words!

They don't know what they are talking about—honestly, they don't.

If they don't care about their clubs now and like to spend the evening with you let them do it.

But don't imagine that will last after you're married.

The husband of the sweetest girl among you all will grow tired if you try to smother his existence.

Let him be the man he has always been—a nice man, or you wouldn't love him. We all know that.

It's enough.

And don't you think you are to give up all your old associates just because you're married.

If he is the right kind of a man he doesn't want you to.

When I come to think it all over, all I've written means only one thing.

It is so beautiful that I must mention it.

Faith, that is what all I've spent a column's scribbling in time to tell.

The husband and wife who have complete faith in each other will be happy if they're as poor as church mice or as rich as Croesus.

Next to a big-minded woman's faith in God is faith in her husband.

It is the same with a husband.

If there is faith, how can there be doubts?

No man, no woman can truly love without it.

All the little quarrels that grow into big ones comes from lack of it. That means that a woman doesn't love her husband as a wife should unless she has faith in him.

And by the same standard the husband may be judged.

I write this story because of the silly little woman I mentioned at first. Also because another silly woman wrote me four pages of the dreadful things her husband is doing.

So far as I can see he's a very nice sort a man. I should say his life is far from happy.

Jean Cowgill.

ROCKEFELLER'S ECONOMY.

Shown in the Canning Works of the Standard Oil Company.

Nowhere does the policy of economy which Mr. Rockefeller has worked out show better than in one of the Standard canning works. Several months ago the writer visited the largest of the Standard can factories, the Devoe, on the East River, Long Island City. It has a capacity of 70,000 five-gallon cans a day, and is probably the largest can factory in the world.

The five-gallon can turned out at the Devoe is a marvel of evolution. The present methods of manufacture are almost entirely the work of Mr. Herbert Miller, known in Standard circles as the "father of the five-gallon can." The machinery for making the can has been so developed that while, in 1865, when Mr. Miller began his work, one man and a boy soldered 850 cans in a day, in 1880 three men made 8,000, and since 1893 three men have made 24,000. It is an actual fact that a tin can is made by Miller in just the same time it takes to walk from the point in the factory where the sheets of tin are unloaded to the point where the finished article is filled with oil.

And here is a nice point in combination. Not far away from the canning works, on Newtown Creek, is an oil refinery. This oil runs to the canning works, and, as the new-made cans come down by a chute from the works above, where they have just been finished, they are filled, 12 at a time, with the oil made a few miles away. The cans are placed at once in wooden boxes standing ready, and, after a 24-hour wait for discovering leaks, are nailed up and carried to a nearby door. This door opens on the river, and there at anchor by the side of the factory is a vessel chartered for South America or China or where not—waiting to receive the cans which a little more than 24 hours before were tin sheets lying in flat boxes. It is a marvelous example of economy, not only in materials but in time and footsteps.—Ida M. Tarbell in McClure's.

How They Pack Them.

After figs have been collected they are dipped in boiling brine and then dried on trays for from two to four days, according to the weather. The dipping is supposed to bring the sugar to the surface and hasten the drying. After being dried the figs are placed in "sweat boxes," holding 2,000 pounds each, where they remain for two weeks. Then they are washed in cold salt water to remove all dirt, and are packed by women and girls in half-pound, one-pound and ten-pound boxes, in layers, being split primarily with a short-bladed knife.

Obituary of Napoleon.

When the great Napoleon died there were doubtless among the readers of the London Globe, many persons who would have liked to read a full account of his life, but, if so, they were disappointed, for the Globe, in its issue of July 4th, 1821, contained only the following brief notice:

"Death of Bonaparte. We announce the death of Bonaparte. The official announcement was received this morning at the Admiralty. His death took place on June 5th. His health had been declining for a long time, and the cause of death was a cancer in the stomach. He was born in 1769. The cost of his maintenance at Saint Helena was each year between two and three hundred thousand pounds."

EVIDENCE THAT NONE CAN DOUBT.

That Dodd's Kidney Pills are the One Sure Cure for Rheumatism.

W. E. Ellis got so He Could not Walk Alone or Feed Himself—He Tells of His Cure.

Cedar Dale, Ont., Sept. 7.—(Special.)—Every day seems to furnish fresh proofs that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one sure and permanent cure for Rheumatism. This village furnishes evidence that no one can doubt in the person of W. E. Ellis. His story is best given in his own words.

"Two years ago" says Mr. Ellis, "I got Muscular Rheumatism. I tried all sorts of medicines, but none of them did me any good.

"At last my wife would send for a doctor. When he arrived I said, 'Doctor, can you cure Muscular Rheumatism'? 'No,' said the doctor. 'Then,' I said, 'you are of no use to me.'

"I got so bad I could not feed myself or walk alone. Then I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took six boxes of them, which drove all the Rheumatism out of me and left me in good health again."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Rheumatism by removing the cause—by putting the Kidneys in shape to take the uric acid out of the blood. They always cure Lumbago and Sciatica in the same way.

The Laughing Dog.

Chicago Chronicle.

There was a little dog
That looked for all the world
Like a doggie in a fog!
His hair was like a cloud bank,
His eyes were very pink,
And he used to growl at everything
And at himself, I think!
He used to bark at little boys,
Until with fright they'd fall!
And then he'd laugh to kill himself—
And never bite at all.

Heart Disease

RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES.

Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure is the Mystic Remedy.

This remarkable preparation gives perfect relief in 30 minutes in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease and speedily effects a cure. It is a magic remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. It also strengthens the nerves and cures stomach disorders.

Dr Agnew's Liver Pills are the best. 40 doses 10c. 2

Tax Extraordinary.

A tax on marriage is still imposed by the proprietor of a leading Bombay hotel. In a revised tariff of prices the daily charge for a single lady or gentleman is set down as five rupees, but if the lady or gentleman be married the charge will be seven rupees each. No explanation of this singular regulation is given.

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

Lost for a Century.

A bottle, which was hermetically sealed, was recently found floating on the water near the Island of Carpathos. When it was opened the following remarkable letter was discovered in it:

"29, 11, 1702.

"Latitude 49, Eastern longitude 52¼.

"His Majesty's vessel Clown.

"May God help us. We are on a raft in the middle of the ocean and have neither water nor food. We have already eaten one man, and after a bitter quarrel we have now decided to draw lots in order to decide which of us is to be eaten next. We are all like lunatics. Our vessel was wrecked on November 1st, 1702, and and she went to the bottom so quickly that we had only time to put a very small quantity of water and food on the raft. The captain's wife cooked her little dog and after eat- it became insane and committed suicide.

"Whoever finds this letter, telling of our misfortunes, is requested to the Admiralty. Manner."

"Toast" and "Pledge."

The very word "toast" shows that neither wine nor water is the exact liquid essential to the ceremony, but punch. Though now long disused as an ingredient, toasted biscuit used to be an invariable addition to the punch-bowl. By a simple connection the person pledged, and afterwards the act of pledging came to be known as a toast. This other word "pledge," too, recalls the very origin of health-drinking. In the old days, when people were frequently murdered while they were drinking, one was obliged to hall some member of the company, and he was guarantee for one's safety.—The King.

YOUR FACE ON BUTTON 25c.

Baby's face or your lady's face on brooch, links, scarf pin, etc.; beautifully enameled. Send 30 cents and any photograph and we will send brooch exact size of cut and return your photo uninjured. Smaller size 25 cents, larger size 50 cents. Agents wanted. Photo Jewelry Manufacturing Co., Toronto.

Ah, There!

Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. Bragg—She's just crazy to marry me.

Miss Sweetly—Naturally; any girl would be.

NO PALLIATION FOR CRIME.

Intoxication Cannot be Urged by Offenders to Escape Punishment.

Being under the influence of drink is usually considered no excuse for having committed a crime, but it would seem that one magistrate is inclined to be an exception to his brothers on the bench in this direction.

Recently a justice of the peace had two young men before him on a charge of theft. They pleaded guilty and as this obviated the necessity for evidence being given the magistrate was somewhat in the dark as to their culpability.

"Well, sir," he said, addressing one of the prisoners, "have you anything to say in extenuation of your offence?"

The prisoner hung his head and replied meekly:

"Your worship, I was drunk when I did it."

"Drunk," exclaimed the magistrate; "that makes the offence all the worse. You will go to prison for three months. And you, sir," he continued, addressing the other prisoner, "what have you to say for yourself?"

"Nothing, Your Honor," was the reply.

"Were you drunk?" pursued the justice.

"No, Your Honor; I was never drunk in my life."

"Indeed," exclaimed the magistrate, raising his eyebrows in affected astonishment. "Have you not even that excuse? Then you will go to prison for six months." Cassell's Journal.

GOOD THING FOR SPRAINS AND LAMENESS.

Woodlands, N. B., June 16, 1903.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.,
Enosburg Falls, Vt.

I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure on my horses and I find it a good thing for all sprains and lameness, and it is a fine family liniment. Will you kindly send me one of your books, "A Treatise on the Horse and his Diseases"? Very truly yours,

Melchoir Jones.

A Scotch "Kitchen Shower."

A correspondent describes a "kitchen shower" given the other day at a wedding near Glasgow. Every guest was requested to bring a gift for the kitchen of the future home, and, as there was about fifty guests, the shower represented a nice collection of useful presents. The happy couple were brought blindfolded into the center of the room, where they stood while their visitors hung their offerings on their arms, neck, waist, etc., by means of string. The bridegroom had a bucket put right on his head, with a huge tea-tray on the top of that. A coal scuttle, poker, and several brooms were suspended from his shoulders. A mouse-trap gave rise to loud merriment, also a saucepanful of rice. They had a fish kettle and all sorts of saucepans and stewpans, clothes baskets, cord-pegs, "dolly," patty-pans, moulds, graters, a very nice wooden-tub, for bread, etc.—British Weekly.

PAINKILLER—Its effects are almost instantaneous. Cures cuts, burns and bruises. Taken internally, cramps, diarrhœa and dysentery. Avoid substitutes. There is but one "Painkiller—Perry Davis'.

How to Eat Mushrooms.

An English lady in Japan bought a can of mushrooms and found the directions translated into English as follows: Direction—If several persons will be eat this in that manner they shall feel satisfied nutrition and very sweet or it can put in the hot water for the half hour and then take off the lid. They shall be proper to eat. It can be supply without putridity for several years.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Gave All He Had.

Detroit Times.

"When Mr. Casey died he left all he had to the orphan asylum."

"Indeed! That was nice of him. What did he leave?"

"His twelve children."

I was Cured of Rheumatic Gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
ANDREW KING.
Halifax.

I was Cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Lt.-Col. C. CREWE READ,
Sussex.

I was Cured of Acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
C. S. BILLING.
Markham, Ont.

Flies That Pester.

The presence of flies in the house is a reproach. It is a falling away from a high hygienic standard, for the fly is a pestilential fellow. It must be admitted, however, that it is very difficult to keep habitable places free from flies. Poisonous flypapers are unsightly, and glutinous cords and traps are not very pleasant accessories in the household. Yet it is a matter not only of comfort, but also of health that the fly should be excluded. The fly may easily be a pathogenic agent owing to the fact of its choice of environment being oftentimes of the most disgusting character. When a fly walks across a suitable culture medium it leaves infection behind it, as shown in the colonies of organisms, which develop on the points with which the insect's legs have been in contact. The fly, therefore, should be driven out of our haunts.

It is a curious fact that flies will not pass through netting even though the meshes be quite large unless there be a source of light, as from a window, behind it. Thus in rooms with windows only on one side a net over the window will absolutely keep the flies out, although the meshes of the net may be an inch apart.—From the Lancet.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar. 245

WHERE MAN IS DEFICIENT.

Dumb Brutes Have the Sense of Localization Highly Developed.

Until recently a majority of the scientists have been reluctant to admit that a number of the lower animals possible possess other senses than ours. So much new and undeniably affirmative evidence is, however, now being offered on this point that there can be no longer any substantial reason for doubting that the five senses man imperfectly exercises are by no means all that are possible to sentient creatures.

One such sense not possessed by human beings, but to a greater or less degree almost universally present in mammals, birds, reptiles, fish and insects, is what, perhaps, may be called the sense of localization. It enables its possessor, apparently by its sole use, to find a desired spot. It is evidently closely connected with an instinctive and perfect memory of distance and direction. That the homing pigeon exercises it to some extent, though undoubtedly aided by the landmarks it recognizes, is indisputable; that the honey bee has it in its fullness and perfection cannot, after the careful experiments of Albrecht Bethe, in Germany, be doubted.

Examples of insects that possess an X-ray sense, not only among continental, but our own hymenoptera, can be multiplied indefinitely. Only one or two of these senses peculiar to the lower animals are here noticed. Lord Avebury suggests that there may be fifty of them."

Short-sighted.

Detroit Free Press.

Warden—Well, I suppose you are glad to get out of jail.

Prisoner—(term expired)—Well, no. I didn't commit a big enough crime to make me prominent.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Ship Mascots.

At the review before the King of Italy recently, the pet donkey of the ship Bacchante, marched in front of the men. A donkey is rather a bulky sort of a pet, but probably no more troublesome than the pet deer of the English warship Terrible. The privilege of keeping pets is very much appreciated by the bluejackets of all navies, who lavish their spare time and some of their spare cash on strange animals. The Centurion once had a tame monkey that used to eat with a spoon from a plate and drink from a glass, with a dinner napkin tucked under his chin the while. The Caesar had a pet goose for some time back. Cats and dogs are, of course, common on shipboard.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects. 25

The Lion is Cowardly.

Men who have shot nearly all of the dark continent's animals have, as a rule, nothing but contempt for the so-called "king of beasts," the lion. To the hunter he is a cowardly, skulking brute, far more dangerous to the horses and oxen at night than to the human part of the expedition, always ready to slink off and escape a fight if given a chance. There is nothing kingly about him, and a single man can usually put half a dozen lions to flight.

Minard's Liniment cures Burns, etc.

To Save Time.

Neward News.

Cut this card out, paste it on a board, and hand it to people you know when you return from your vacation.

Yes, I'm back.
Yes, I had a good time.
Yes, I caught a lot of fish.
Yes, the mosquitoes are bad down there.
Yes, I enjoyed the bathing.
Yes, the beds were hard as ever.
Yes, we had to fight for our meals.
Yes, I gained ten pounds.
Yes, I feel much improved.
Yes, I got badly sunburned.
Yes, I'm proud of it.
Yes, I'm glad to be back at work again.
Thank you, thank you, thank you.

ISSUE NO. 37, 1903

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.

Western University and College
LONDON, ONT.
Arts and Medicine
The Arts Department offers honor courses in Classics, Moderns, History and English.
For information, calendars, etc., address
N. C. JAMES, M.A., Ph.D., Provost.

Domestic Science
will be given especial attention at this residential and day school. The work may be taken in connection with regular collegiate studies. Term opens September 9. Send for calendar of
Moulton Ladies' College,
Toronto, Ont.

HAS NO EQUAL For Spavins, Ringbone Splints, Curbs, and all forms of Lameness, bunches or bony enlargements.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure for 20 years and have found it an infallible remedy. Please mail me your book at once as I have a colt I am now having trouble with. Yours truly, L. L. JAMISON, Dayton, Texas.
As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Price $1, six for $5. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE; also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address Dr. B. J. Kendall Co., Enosburg Falls, Vt.

Not Musically Educated.

Washington Star.

"You never applaud at a concert."

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "If I enjoy a piece well enough to applaud it I know by that fact that it isn't the sort of music that mother and the girls would approve of my applauding."

Two Years Abed.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism, for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South American Rheumatic Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was." —Mrs. John Cook, 287 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

Another One for Mamma.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Mamma," said small Floramay, "I've got a question that needs an answer."

"Well, what is it, dear?" asked her mother.

"Where does the dark go when daylight comes?" queried the little information seeker.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT
Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses; blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known.

A Cool Deck.

Answers.

"My queen!" fondly exclaimed the infatuated youth.

"My Jack!" softly responded the blushing maiden.

But all the same there will be "no cards" at the wedding.

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

On the French Plan.

Chicago Post.

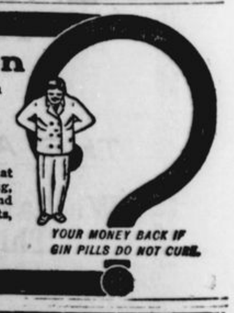
"You don't turn your horses out to pasture?"

"No; I give them their grass the French way."

"How is that?"

"Why, in the barn—a la mowed."

A Gin Pill Reason
Many people are veritable human interrogation points. They invariably want to know why?
They ask why Gin Pills
are superior to other Kidney remedies. One reason is that Gin Pills are antiseptic in their action, cleansing, healing, purifying from the start, thereby effecting a speedier and more certain cure. The effect is immediate. All Druggists, 50cts. per box, 6 boxes for $2 50 or direct from
THE BOLE DRUG CO., WINNIPEG, MAN.



YOUR MONEY BACK IF GIN PILLS DO NOT CURE.

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS

E. B. EDDY'S NEW INDURATED FIBRE WARE
TUBS, PAILS, ETC
For sale by all first class dealers
INSIST ON GETTING EDDY'S

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO