HOW THE DIGNITARIES

Of "a Royal Family" Unbent and With the Little Prince, Became Children.

Christmas Day is usually a joyless holiday for actors, with its two performances and hurried dinner between them. Christmas audiences are always in a happy moode and quickly responsive. But the very happiness in the air has a pathetic suggestion for the player who must work while others play.

Still, they have their compensations in the mysterious packages brought up by the stage door man, which one hasn't time to open until after the next scene. Oh, the delight of finishing that scene and opening the package.

A present from the family, who are reunited for the holidays in the old home, and who each send a gift and a word of loving greeting to the absent worker.

Then the telegrams, the flowers, the unexpected gifts from members of the company, or little offering from a poor "stage hand," which touches you deeply, because you know how much the dollar and a half meant to him.

But on this especial Christmas Day last year there was an air of great but suppressed excitement in "A Royal Family." One met the Queen in her long court gown, struggling with her train over one arm and a huge package in the other, groping along a dark passage to the "property room."

Then the Cardinal, in his magnificent scarlet silk robes, guiltily concealing a long box. Others of the royal family were seen along the dark passage carrying parcels to the property room, from which they emerged with smiling, eager faces.

As the curtain fell upon the final tableaux of the play, with the entire court assembled, there was not the usual rush for the dressing rooms. Every one remained on the stage, and the Princess, taking the tiny Prince by the hand, explained that she had received a letter from Santa Claus to say that he would visit the theatre that day.

[illegible] was the explanation made wh[illegible] the Santa Claus, impersonated by the property man, drawing in a most wondrous Christmas tree, loaded with gifts and candles and fairy things.

The poor little actor for whom all this joy had been prepared by his grown comrades was too stunned to speak. Even after a formal introduction to Santa Clause and his assurance to the little boy that all the tree was his, the realization came slowly and he gave faint little squeals of joy as the undreamed-of toys were shown to him.

Oh! the wonderful wagons that went half-way across the stage when they were wound up, and the funny animals that jumped about all by themselves.

The child's delight grew and caught the whole company. What a sight it would have been for the audience leaving the theatre could they have seen on the other side of the curtain. There was the entire court of Caron—king, queen, prince, princess, cardinal, courtiers, ambassadors, ladies in waiting—all in their grogeous raiment, playing like children with the toys.

Some were on their hands and knees; others running around after a mechanical rabbit [illegible] wooden monkeys having a prize fight.

Where was the dignity and the art now! Forgotten in the happiness of a moment of return to that nature which makes the whole world kin to a little child.

NO DOUBT ABOUT ROBT. BOND'S CASE

He was Cured of Bright's Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Doctors said there was no Hope for him but he is a Well Man Now.

Mount Brydges, Ont., Jan. 16.—(Special.)—That Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Bright's Disease completely and permanently has been clearly shown in the case of Mr. Robert Bond, a well-known resident of this place. Mr. Bond does not hesitate to say he owes his life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"My attending physician," Mr. Bond states, "said I was in the last stages of Bright's Disease and that there was no hope for me. I then commenced to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and no other remedy. I used in all about twenty boxes when my doctor pronounced me quite well. I have had no return of the trouble since."

Bright's Disease is Kidney Disease in its worst form. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure it. They also easily cure milder forms of Kidney Complaint.

THE SOUND OF BATTLE.

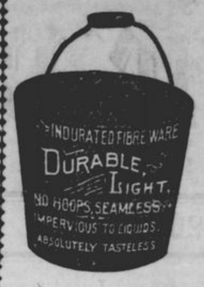
In the January World's Work is a curious description of the sounds of battle, written by a correspondent in the Far East:

"Only those who lie in the firing-line and hear the constant screch of the shells as they cleave their terrible way through the air above know the true sounds of modern war. The whip-like smack of the bursting shell, the swish of the scattering bullets, are nothing to the mocking screech of these damned messengers of death as they pursue each other, and if in competition to complete the awful object of their hideous mission. The whole welkin is discordant with their tumult; you feel the rush of misplaced air, splinters sing in your ears, the earth is in constant tremble with the violence of the discharge; you feel it pulsate against your cheek pressed to the moist mud of the parapet, and then a bullet saps the life-bloof of the comrade whose elbow has touched yours day and night for forty hours. There is a limit to human endurance in these straits."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

THE LANGUAGE OF INDIA.

Among the 145 distinct languages spoken in British India are some possessing only a few hundred words, others rivaling English, as Dr. Grierson says, or Russian, as I would say, in their copiousness: some in which every word is a monosyllable, others in which some are elongated by agglutination till they run to ten syllables, like da-pa-l-ochi-akan-taher-tae-tin-a-e—a Sontali word, meaning: "He who belongs to him who belongs to me will continue letting himself be made to fight." Some of these dives tongues lack verb and noun, others are as complex and systematic as Greek and Latin.—Nineteenth Century.



INDURATED FIBRE WARE

There is nothing in the market approaching the quality of

EDDY'S

make of this ware. See that EDDY'S name is on the bottom of each pail and tub.

THE FEEDING OF LONDON.

The Sunday Strand tells that the food bill for London for a twelvemonth does not fall short of £125,000,000. London consumes large quantities of bread. It takes 4,000,000 sacks of flour and 5,000,000 sacks of unground wheat to appease London's bread-eating capacity, and of this vast quantity Canada supplies one-sixth yearly. This amount of bread is not, of course, all eaten dry, and the quantity of butter consumed is given at 94,000,000 pounds, besides a very large quantity of margarine. Home dairies supply London with but 10 per cent. of its butter. Into the pockets of dairymen of Normandy and Brittany, Denmark, the United States, the Argentine, Canada and Australia goes close upon £250,000 per annum for butter alone.

Of milk London consumes 68,000,000 gallons per annum, and a quarter of a million of cows are responsible for this contribution to the table. It is impossible to get absolutely correct figures as to the number of eggs eaten yearly, but approximately they number about 500,000,000. What number the British hen contributes to the quantity it is impossible to say. Of cheese London gets rid of a large quantity—each Londoner's share being 12 pounds, and just half of it comes from abroad. The Londoner ranks high as a meat-eater—the Metropolis every year receiving about 450,000 tons of meat, alive and dead. A fair quantity of fish also disappears, put down at no less than 574,000 tons.

Those whom neglected coughs have killed were once as healthy and robust as you. Don't follow in their paths of neglect. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

right now. It is guaranteed to cure. It has cured many thousands.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. Wells & Co. LeRoy, N. Y. Toronto, Can. 208

WHY GLASSES [illegible] EEDED.

"[illegible] said an oculist. "It affects certain sight muscles.

"An old man, for instance, can sit down the same as a young man, but he sits down slowly and stiffly, because his sitting-down muscles are no longer supple. So it is with an old man's eyes. They see quite as well as a young man's, but the muscles that do the focusing—the muscles, that is to say, that alter the degree of convexity of the crystalline lens—are hardened and don't work well. The strain that the managing of these muscles demands of an old man gives him a headache. Hence he adopts glasses, which do his focusing for him—one pair focusing for reading another pair focusing for long distances.

"Old age glasses don't actually improve the sight. They only take the place of certain muscles that age has stiffened. They don't even do that, though, unless they are cleaned frequently. Glasses should be kept perfectly clean—should be cleaned when in use, once an hour, with a silk handkerchief, never with a linen one."

No, Maude, dear; horseplay is not always confined to the races.

THIS AND THAT.

Save up for Easter.
Remember Lent is coming.
Exchangeosis raged for a week.
Time to lay in thin summer wear.
Women with large families start summer sewing.
We may rejoice that the days are getting longer.
We near not fear more than three bad months at the most.
It will be time to take down the Christfas green the last of the week.
With twelfth night we feel that Christmas is really over until next year.
We can at least "get busy" living up to the good resolutions we have made.
We may be thankful that not all our holidays are celebrated with a noise fairly rivaling that on the first of July.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

LITERARY RELICS.

A well-known Englishman constantly wears in a small locket attached to a chain around the neck a portion of the charred skull of Shelley. Of late years a great many persons have visited the former residence of the late Victor Hugo to see a tooth of that celebrity, which is kept in a small glass case with this inscription: "Tooth drawn from the jaw of Victor Hugo by the dentist on Wednesday, August 11, 1571, at Vianden, in the garden attached to the house of Mme. Koch, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon."

In the year 1816 a tooth of the famous Sir Isaac Newton was sold at auction by a relic monger of London, and was purchased by an English nobleman for a sum equal to $3,650. The buyer had a costly diamond removed from a favorite ring and the tooth set in its place. The wig that Sterne wore while writing "Tristram Shandy" was sold at public auction soon after the great writer's death for the sum of $10,000, and the favorite chair of Alexander Pope brought $5,000 at a sale in 1822.

Vast Conceit of the Rooster.

(Minneapolis Journal.)

Were it not for the disgusting self-conceit of the roosters we might enjoy the poultry show next week. The rooster is near to nature's heart. He has not civilization enough to veneer his opinions with common politeness and savior faire and his disgusting exhibition of the art of being it offends good taste and refinement. How the hen manages to put up with it is certainly one of the mysteries of the coop. If six or eight hens would join a hens' club modeled after Sorosis and throw the rooster down good and hard once or twice he would soon discover that he was not the only kernel on the cob.

MOVING STAIRWAYS.

Despite the fact that a moving stairway has long been in operation at the uptown elevated station at Twenty-third street and Sixth avenue, there are many New Yorkers in whom such a contrivance still awakens curiosity. Crowds daily surround and watch the workings of one put in operation a few days ago at the downtown Thirty-third street elevated station, and there are still many persons who ride on a moving stairway for the first time. Many are afraid of it, and hesitate long before getting on it, advancing and drawing back several times before intrusting their precious bodies to the unknown and untried. "What should I do if it stuck?" asks one woman, who is unable to fathom the meaning of a man who says, "Why, you just use your own feet and walk ahead if it stops." Queer expressions flit over the face of those who ride on the stairway for the first time, apprehension, timidity, or the pleasure derived from a new and comfortable sensation, as the case may be, manifesting itself. One woman whose courage failed her the other day started to go down the stairs that were moving up. Only her forcible seizure and detention by a man below her prevented her from what might have resulted in a serious accident. Another woman demonstrated that the moving stairway can be utilized in more than one way. She was laden with bundles. Mounting the stairs, she set her bundles down on the step beside her. They went right along with her, while she did what few women do—fumbled in her pocket and got her nickel ready before she reached the ticket office.—New York

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

A DEEP DRAUGHT.

Rothenburg espoused the cause of Martin Luther during the Reformation, and in 1631 was besieged by the army of the Catholic League commanded by Tilly. Although assisted by the Swedes under Gustavus Adolphus, the city was eventualy compelled to capitulate, the senate and burgomaster being condemned to death. Before the sentence could be carried out, however, the conquering general, mellowed by copious potations of good Tauber wine, conceived the satanic humor of offering to set free the condemned men if one of their number could finish at a single draught the enormously large mugful of wine, from which he was then drinking. A member of the senate, Nusch by name, essayed the herculean task, and emptied the somewhat more than three quarts of wine down his seventeenth-century throat, without removing the cup from his lips. They were stout drinkers in those days!—From Rothenburg on the Tauber, by Charles W. Wells, in Four-Track News for January.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

NOTHING LEFT OF THE WILD WEST.

Cowboys, Wild Bills, Indian fighters and plainsmen of the old camp have long been creatures of the past. Their presence and even their delineation or representation on the stage arouses as much interest and amusement in the west as it does in the east. In fact, there is a strong suspicion that those who assume the garb and role of "typical western man" usually do not come from our side of the Missouri. A traveller from the west does not these days expect to find Puritans in New England, Knickerbockers in New York, Quakers in Pennsylvania, cavaliers in Virginia, nor pioneer wood choppers wearing coon skin caps and butternut dyed shirts with chamber lye in Ohio. He expects to find (and he is not disappointed just such mea nnd women, customs and dress in those states as he sees on his native heath. —Kansas City Journal.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

CREDIT AGENCIES ABROAD.

Writing from Bamberg, Consal W. Bardel calls attention to a German way of doing things.

"The most influential and most important credit agency," he says, "is an association called the Verein Creditreform. This association is composed of the best element of bankers, manufacturers, merchants and tradespeople in over 40 cities in Germany, 175 in Austria-Hungary, 75 in the Netherands, and with branches in every large city of Europe. While these work entirely independent each in its own district, they exchange their experiences in a systematic and honest way.

"The object is to look after delinquent debtors, to inquire carefuly into the solidity of business houses, and to give verbal or written reports on their standing. A responsible secretary is constantly in charge of each office. His pay depends upon the amount of fees paid by the members. The associations issue cards of introduction for the use of traveling salesmen which enable them to obtain fairly correct reports on the trade they have to visit in any place, no matter how remote from home."

Holiday Bank Advertising.

Bank advertising is of comparatively recent development, but it is making rapid strides. Many banking institutions have already learned the value of imparting a seasonable turn to their "ads," and several in the West are calling attention, through the newspapers, to the desirability of giving young people a newly-started bank account as a Christmas present. The time will come when the bank which fails to advertise will be on the same footing with the merchant who neglects publicity.

HANDY FOR POLICE.

Edinburgh has adopted an ingenious system of police telephones, and one of the most interesting features of the arrangement is that an operator at the Central Station can establish communication with the policeman on his beat. At certain points signalling boxes are placed, in the centre of which is a tiny round disc, like a miniature bull'e-eye, visible to the passer-by through transparent glass let into the cover of the signal box. The disc is colored red. Should the operator at the Central Station desire to call the attention of the policeman in a particular beat all he has to do is to turn a lever. Instantly the discs of every signal-box in the beat operated by the lever show a conspicuous white. The policeman then understands he is wanted.

Renders it quite unnecessary to use a washboard. Five or six minutes' easy movement of the machine while seated in a chair will thoroughly wash a tub-ful of clothes.

Ball Bearings and strong spiral steel springs is the secret. No process as easy on the clothes or the operator.

If your dealer cannot show you the machine write us for particulars.

THE DOWSWELL MANUFACTURING CO. LTD.
Sold at $3 50. HAMILTON, ONT.

Umbrella Cure for Dogs.

"I think I got square with a couple of dogs last night," said the suburban resident whose business keeps him out till 2 o'clock every morning, "and that without running foul of the S. P. C. A.

"The beasts haunt my street, and the moment they hear my footstep they set up a barking which wakes up all the neighbors and sets them wondering what form of dissipation keeps me out so late.

"Well, I was carrying an umbrella unrolled last night and an inspiration struck me. One brute, a cross-grained fox terrier, was standing in the fringe of shadow about twenty feet from a lamp post.

"I walked close up to him, he snarling and yapping to split your ears. At about ten feet range I suddenly opened the umbrella wide, right facing him.

"You know the odd flapping and clicking noise it makes when you do it quickly. Well, sir, I was astonished at the result.

"That dog gave a low growl of alarm and turned a flip flop in haste to get away. He ran clear into the middle of a big vacant plot before he stopped.

"I tried it again a minute later on a big nondescript animal that came bellowing at me in a dark stretch under some his note changed to sharp yelps of agony, and I'm sure I don't know where he stopped running. He certainly got clear off the block. I was startled myself at the success of my experiment.

"I recommend the umbrella cure for dogs. Try it."—New York Sun.

ORIGIN OF MACARONI.

A great many stories are in existence about the origin of the word "macaroni" and the invention of the dish so designated. According to one authority, says the Indianapolis Sentinel, a drunken chef employed by one of the Popes was responsible both for the name and the dish. He was preparing a souffle for the Papal soup, and, having taken considerably more than a drop too much, he went on stirring the flour until the souffle was of the consistency of hardtack. The assistant chef, knowing that His Holiness was not over-patient about things pertaining to the table, ventured to call the attention of his chef to this fact, and the latter, being a resourceful man, decided to make a paste instead of a souffle.

He awaited the result with some anxiety, and responded to a call to appear before His Holiness with considerable anxiety. Visions of a stay in the Papal dungeons rose before him, and when the Pontiff asked, with a smiling face, for the name of the wonderful paste served in the soup, he was too nervous to think of a name, "Mi caro" (my favorite), he replied at last, and the Pontiff, not catching the words exactly, said: "Macaroni? Well, in future never serve me a meal without a dish of macaroni."

A Prayer.

(Our Dumb Animals.)

Maker of earth, and sea, and sky,
Creation's Sovereign Lord and King,
Who hung the starry worlds on high,
And formed alike the sparrow's wing,
Bless the dumb creatures of thy care,
And listen to their voiceless prayer.

For us they toil, for us they die,
These humble creatures, Thou hast made;
How shall we dare their rights deny,
Of whom Thy seal of love is laid?
Teach Thou our hearts to hear their plea
As Thou dost a man's in prayer to Thee.

Shirt waists and dainty linen are made delightfully clean and fresh with Sunlight Soap. 5B

OLDEST OF LIVING THINGS.

Huge Cypress Tree Which Has Numbered 6,260 Years.

The statement recently made that there are yews in England which are the oldest living things on earth is not correct, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

These yews are old, very, very old; there is no doubt about that; some of them were stalwart trees even before Caesar landed on these shores. There is one now standing in the churchyard at Fortingal, in Perthshire, which Decandole, nearly a century ago, proved to the satisfaction of botanists to be more than twenty-five centuries old, and another at Hedsor, in Buclas, which is 3,240 years old. How Decandole arrived at an apparently correct estimate of the enormous age of these living trees, is a simple thing, and the principle is doubtless known to-day to all. The yew, like most trees, adds one line about the tenth of an inch, to its circumference each year. He proved this after an investigation extending over several years, and we know now, a hundred years later, that his deductions were correct. The old yew at Hedsor, has a trunk twenty-seven feet in diameter, proving its great age, and it is in a flourishing ,healthy condition now, like its brother at Fortingal.

Their years are few, though, compared with those of the trees I had in mind when I made my first assertion that the statement printed about them in a scientific journal was incorrete. In one chapter of his writings Humboldt refers to a gigantic boabab tree in Central Africa as the "oldest organic manument" in the world. This tree has a trunk twenty-nine feet in diameter and Adanson, by a series of careful measurements, demonstrated conclusively that it had lived for not less than 5,150 years.

Still, it is not the oldest organic monument in the world, as Humboldt declared, for now Mexican scientists have proved that a huge cypress tree standing in Chepultepec, with a trunk 118 feet and 19 inches in circumference, is older than it—older, too, by more than a thousand years—for it had been shown, as conclusively as these things can be shown, that its age is about 6,260 years. To become impressed with wonder over this one has only to dwell on that duration for a little while in thought.

Yet it is not so remarkable when one stops for a moment to remember that, given favorable conditions for its growth, and sustenance, the average tree will never die of old age—its death is merely an accident. Other younger and more vigorous trees may spring un near it, and perhaps rob its roots of their proper nourishment; insects may kill it, floods or winds may sweep it away, or its roots may come in contact with rock and become so gnarled and twisted, because they have not rom to expand in their growth, that they literally throttle the avenues of things do not happen a tree may live on for sustenance; but these are accidents. If such century after century still robust, still flourishing, sheltering, with its wide-spread branches, the men and women of age after age."

CALIFORNIA EXCURSION.

The Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern line runs through first-class Pullman and Tourist sleeping cars to points in California. Personally conducted excursions from Chicago every week. Lowest rates. Choice of routes, finest scenery. Special attention given to family parties. For maps, illustrated folders and rates, address B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Dripping a Gentle Hint.

(Philadelphia Press.)

"James," said Mr. Rakeley, "I believe you saw me—er—saluting the maid."

"Why, yes, sir," replied the butler.

"Well, I want you to keep quiet about it. Do you understand?"

"Yes, sir," said the butler, with outstretched hand, "'silence is golden,' you know, sir."

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 3C

COST OF LONDON FOGS.

The dense fogs which have prevailed recently in Lonodn, on one day paralyzing street traffic, call attention to the expense involved in such visitations. It is estimated that a real, dense, persistent fog costs London from $150,000 to $200,000 a day. A large proportion of this sum, however, is spent upon gas and electric light. To take a single other item—fog signals. They are bought for about ninepence a dozen, and on one foggy day alone a big railway company running into London may use 30,00 of them.

As is well known, the fogs of London, lying low as the metropolis does in the Thames valley, often do not extend beyond its boundaries. While the Londoner gropes in pea soup, the sun a few miles away may fe shining brightly. Yet some fogs that envelop the metrtopolis may be, in a sense, universal. Three years ago one such fog, black in London, stretched from Land's End to Yorkshire, from Ireland to Germany.

Naturally, it is the amount of coal refuse in the air above London that makes the fog there often of so rich a quality. Here may be gleaned some idea of how vast that quantity of smuts and sooty atoms it. An ordinary dwelling house having, say, two fires going, spreads a tremendous quantity of smoky air around it daily—namely, 8½ tons. Factory chimneys are supposed to be grave offenders in contaminating the air. But the total number of tons of smoky air poured out daily from the factories makes a comparatively poor show when contrasted with the 5,500,000-ton cloud of smoky air that is created by the Londoner's domestic fireplace.

How many foggy days does London have in a year? The total, of course, varies greatly, and in latter years has been usually less than the average. Some experts have ascribed this effect to the increased popularity of gas stoves making no smoke. Others declare it to be simply accident, and promise that it will make up for it later on.

Twenty years ago or so, London's average was twenty fogs a year, in the hard winter of 1879-80 there were 42 foggy days, but 1890-91 had the record of 59 days of fog. Since then, fogs ,which kill off thousands of people each winter, happily less prevalent. One of the longest lasting fogs of which record has been kept occurred in December, 1879. With slight intervals of mere mistiness, it lasted from the beginning of the second week of that month until Christmas Eve.

All the particles of sooty matter that London's chimneys send up into the air become, in a fog, saturated with moisture, and descended upon London again.

London fogs are always productive of incidents. Pickpockets then invariably reap a god haul. A winter or two back some cattle being driven to market were lost in a London fog, and some of them were not found until next morning. In nearly every thick London fog numbers of loaves of bread are stolen from bakers' hand barrows while the men are on their rounds. But these, of course, are minor matters.

The Doctor's Pun.

(Philadelphia Record.)

In one of the corridors of a New York hospital two physicians met.

"We've got a horrible case upstairs," said one of the doctors.

"Why, what's the trouble?" asked the other doctor.

"It's a woman, and she's so cross-eyed that when she cries the tears run down her back," explained the first M. D.

"I don't see anything so horrible about that," was the second doctor's comment. "What are you treating her for?"

"For bacteria, of course."

Few people are ever in such a hurry that they won't stop to tell their troubles.

ISSUE NO. 4, 1905.

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.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE

Cheese and butter plant, with or without building. Can remove it. In good order. Sell all or part. Cheap. Snap. Box 6, Oakville, Ont.

DEEP SOIL GRAIN AND GRASS farms for sale; near Yorkton, Assiniboia; on crop payments. James Armstrong, 4 Richmond street east, Toronto.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

ENERGETIC WORKERS EVERYWHERE to distribute circulars, samples and advertising matter. Good pay. No canvassing. Co-operative Advertising Co., New York.

AGENTS WANTED.

HAVE YOU SEEN IT? WHAT? LEE'S Priceless Recipes; 3,000 secrets for the home, farm, laboratory, workshop, and every department of human endeavor; with full index to contents, 368 pages, bound in cloth; send 25 cents for a copy, and if you think the book is not worth the money send it back, and your money will be returned; this is a good side-line for canvassers. William Briggs, Methodist Book Room, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED, BIG PROFITS RIGHT in your own town; our guaranty name plates for front doors sell on sight; handsome aluminum frame holds movable letters, put in place with pocket screwdriver; will not tarnish or crack; guaranteed for ten years; an easy seller; you never had a proposition like we offer; it's a money getter. Write for full particulars. Guaranty Plate Works, 703 Yonge street, Toronto.

AGENTS—OUR LINE IS JUST WHAT the people want; our prices are low, and just what everybody wants; write for full information. William Briggs, Wesley Building, Toronto, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CORSETS MADE TO ORder. Write for measure slips and instructions. Reliable Canvassing Agents wanted. THE CORSET SPECIALTY CO., Toronto, Ont.

LADIES—WHEN IN NEED, SEND for free trial of our never-failing remedy; relief quick and safe. Dept. 100, Paris Chemical Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

BABY WARDROBE PATTERNS—40 CUT patterns of both long and short clothes, 25 cents. Full directions for making, material to be used, etc., with each set. Mrs. King, Box 511, Toronto.

D. H. BASTEDO & CO.
77 King St. East, TORONTO.
MANUFACTURERS OF FURS

Everything in Furs at lowest prices. Send for ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE. RAW FURS. We will pay highest New York prices for Mink, Skunk, Coon, Fox, and all other Furs. Send for price list.

"CANADA FOREVER"

Why Go South to Avoid the Discomforts of Winter?

Come west to the Pacific coast, and share with us the advantages of a mild, equable and healthy climate, where you can enjoy life, under our own Canadian flag, to veritable Land of Promise. [illegible] vast resources, away from the influences of hot air, and below, where we have fe[illegible] kets and where every pr[illegible]

For further information, m[illegible] tive pamphlets, write or app[illegible]

THE SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF BRITISH COLUMBIA
Central Office, New Westminster, B.C.

Explained in Simple Fashion.

(Philadelphia Press.)

"Yes," said the conceited bore, "she was quite frigid when I called, but she became more pleasant the longer I stayed."

"I understand," replied Miss Peppery, "the longer you stayed the nearer approached the time of your departure."

THE above picture of the man and fish is the trade-mark of Scott's Emulsion, and is the synonym for strength and purity. It is sold in almost all the civilized countries of the globe.

If the cod fish became extinct it would be a world-wide calamity, because the oil that comes from its liver surpasses all other fats in nourishing and life-giving properties. Thirty years ago the proprietors of Scott's Emulsion found a way of preparing cod liver oil so that everyone can take it and get the full value of the oil without the objectionable taste. Scott's Emulsion is the best thing in the world for weak, backward children, thin, delicate people, and all conditions of wasting and lost strength.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS
TORONTO, ONT.
50c. and $1.00. All druggists.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES
TORONTO