

CHIEF AMONG ALL DRUGS.

Quinine is one of the most valuable of all the drugs known to medical science. No one would venture to travel in India without it. Before its discovery 2,000,000 people died annually in India of malarial fever, the mortality from this cause is now less than half that number.

The poor people—so poor that they looked upon the people as their fate and expected no relief—were saved by the agency of quinine. England could not keep her European soldiers in India without it.

Livingston and other travelers in Central Africa could have never made their discoveries without its aid. It is said of the great German explorer Schweinfurth that when he lost his entire property by fire, valuable scientific instruments among the rest, he felt the loss of his quinine to be the greatest of all, and often thought with fear of the journey that lay before him, which, however, he persevered in.

The soldiers in the American civil war depended greatly upon quinine. The pioneers in this country when it was first settled and civilized had as hard work fighting fever and ague in the swampy, malarial districts as in fighting Indians and quinine was even more necessary than firearms.

The great interoceanic canal now in process of construction across the Isthmus of Panama requires the labor of thousands of men largely unaccustomed to the climate, and so much more susceptible to its ill effect. Before the route was decided upon many surveys were made, and the men, naval officers and engineers engaged in this work, were exposed to all conditions of weather. But through the universal and proper use of the medicine daily as a precautionary measure the mortality was no greater than among men in like employ in other localities. Out of a little over 6,000 white men employed in the construction of the Panama Railroad there were only 233 deaths, and most of these were the result of other than climatic causes.

The whole world is indebted to the cinchona tree, from which quinine is made. Who could have foretold that this tree, a native of the mountainous forests of South America, would be of such importance to the advance of civilization and Christianity?

Its safe transportation from one side of the world to the other and the success attained in converting a wild into a cultivated plant and naturalizing it resemble a romance. One of the strange things about quinine is that it is not used as a medicine in the practice of the native physicians of Peru, Ecuador or Colombia.

The native Indians did not even know of its curative property till enlightened by the Spaniards about 250 years ago. They called the cinchona tree *quina*, from which comes the word quinine. What do you call it?—Kwina, kin-nine, keen-neen, or kin-neen? What a lot of names the drug has had! China bark, cincona, countess powder, Jesuit's bark, Cardinal de Lugo's powder, Peruvian bark, etc.

Great fortunes have been made out of it. At the time when Louis XIV. purchased the secret of a pound of the bark cost about \$50. As it came into general use it became a most important article of export from Peru. Now it is successfully cultivated in Ceylon and Java.

As a means of guarding the system from intermittent fever the English naval regulations require that every man should take a portion of the drug which the ship is with a certain distance of the east or west coast of Africa, and that it should be regularly taken by those engaged in boat-riding on the coasts or on the rivers or creeks.

sixty-nine inches, the Russian sixty-eight inches, the Japanese sixty-five inches, and the British sixty-one inches in the case of the old rifle and about five inches less in the case of the new rifle. In these rough measurements parts of an inch have been disregarded. As for the rod bayonet, it is comparable as an infantry weapon with what the majority of our cavalry officers appeared to desire as a cavalry weapon after the Boer war.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Gold Mine 3,900 Feet Deep.
The deepest gold mine in the world is said to be at Bendigo, Australia. It is called the New Chum mine, and its main shaft is sunk to a depth of three quarters of a mile. The most difficult problem is how to keep the tunnels and general workings cool enough for the miners to work. The temperature is usually about 108 degrees, and this, of course, greatly enervating. To make it possible for the men to work at all a spray of cold water is let down from above and kept continually playing on their bodies. They are naked from the waist up.

MARK TWAIN'S FAVORITES.
The Things He Likes Most in This Variegated World.
Someone asked Mark Twain to kodak his own characteristics for a Mental Photograph Album. The questions in the album were answered by Mark as follows:
Your favorite color?—Anything but dun.
Tree?—Any that bears forbidden fruit. Object in nature?—A dumb belle. Hour in the day?—The leisure hour. Season of the year?—The lecture season.
Perfume?—Cent per cent.
Gem?—The Jack of Diamonds when it is trump.
Style of beauty?—The subscriber's. Names, Male and Female?—Maimie (Mamie), for the female, and Tacus and Marins, for males.
Painters?—Sign painters.
Piece of sculpture?—The Greek Slave, with his hod.
Poet?—Robert Browning, when he has a lucid interval.
Poetess?—Timothy Titcomb.
Prose Author?—Noah Webster, L.L.D. Characters in romance?—The Baron Family.
In history?—Jack the Giant Killer.
Book to take up for an hour?—Vanderbilt's pocketbook.
What book (not religious) would you part with last?—The one I might happen to be reading on a railroad during the disaster season.
What epoch would you choose to have lived in?—Before the present Erie—It was safer.
Where would you like to live?—In the moon, because there is no water there.
Favorite amusement?—Hunting the "tiger" or some kindred game.
Favorite occupation?—Like dew on the gowan—lying.
What trait of character do you most admire in man?—The noblest form of cannibalism—love for his fellow-man.
In woman?—Love for her fellow-man.
What trait do you most detest in each?—That "trait" which you put "or" to, to describe its possessor.
If not yourself, to whom would you refer to the Wandering Jew, with a nice annuity.
What is your idea of happiness?—Finding the buttons all on.
Your idea of misery?—Breaking an egg in your pocket.
What is your best noir?—(What is my which?)

Consumptives in the Arctic.
(Boston Transcript.)
It is interesting to note the rate at which new theories of medicine science are reverting those that prevailed a few years ago. Once upon the consumptive was told to seek a change of climate he checked his trunk for Florida or some other sub-tropical section. But advanced views upon the nature and treatment of the disease have materially changed that. Physicians are now more important condition than warmth. A patient can be protected against cold, but against moisture in the climate there is no defense except to run away from it. The fall force of an extreme reaction of the disease is illustrated by the fact that a Washington physician proposes to take about thirty consumptive patients on a health-seeking expedition to Greenland this summer.

BETTER WITHOUT A STOMACH
than with one that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr. Van Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate the digestive organs. Let one enjoy the good things of life and leave no bad effects—carry them with you in your vest pocket—50 in a box, 25 cents—48

The Fuchsiads of Connemara.
Connemara has other attractions beside its wild rocks and hills. J. Harris Stone has an article, "Among the Fuchsiads in the Health Resort, from which we take the following extract:
Connemara is the place to see fuchsiads in perfection, for they grow, or rather luxuriate, there in grand, freely-flowering, gorgeous masses of blossom. They rush up into bushes as large as fairly-sized elder trees. They form hedges miles long, as in the Pass of Kylemore, where to drive between two converging points of steeply rising hills is a novel experience alone worth a visit to the West of Ireland.

THE PRESIDENT A SLAVE TO CATARRH.—D. T. Sample, president of Sample's Instalment Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Catarrh of the bladder and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief. 30 cents—48

Odd Corners.
Travellers like to visit the oddly named little streets of old London town that they may fall: of them to their intimates, but few who pry into the corners of foreign cities know of the quaint survivals of other days in the very heart of the New World metropolis, of Flat and Barrack Hill, Tin Pot Alley, Edgar Street and Petticoat Lane in the midst of the financial district of New York. Standing at 57 Broadway one looks down a steep and narrow street that was the joy of the small boys of a century and a half ago, for then this spot was known as Flat and Barrack Hill, and down the slope in winter time the lads and lasses coasted, speeding on into Garden street, as the rude road was known after it crossed Broad street. Now, under the more significant name of Exchange Place, this street wriggles between great sky scrapers and from Broadway one can see the edge of the largest office building in the world, the Broad Exchange on the southeast corner Track News for April.

Explaining His Position.
(Washington Star.)
"Are you looking for work?"
"No," answered the poor, but candid man, "I'm looking for money, and willing to work, because I can't get it otherwise."

LET THE BABY SLEEP USE WILSON'S FLY PADS
Illustration of a baby and a fly pad.

SCOTT'S EMULSION
We like best to call a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.
Send for free sample. SCOTT'S BOWEN'S Emulsion, Toronto, and all drug stores.

Revenge of the Hawks.
There is an interesting bird story current in Bristol, R. I., according to the Providence Journal. Last spring a man employed on a large estate in that town discovered a nest of five hawks. The result was that at least one of the young died.
This spring the man has been so beset by two fish hawks, thought to be the father and mother whose young he threw out of their nest last year, that he has not been able to do any sustained work on the place. The hawks flew about him close to his head, and sometimes when he was not prepared for it they struck him with their bills. Finally the owner of the estate had to discharge the man. His successor has been undisturbed by the birds, which seem to be well satisfied with their revenge.

JUST SEEMED TO SUIT HIS CASE
Welland Merchant Restored to Health by Dodd's Kidney Pills.
Doctors and Medicine Failed—Dodd's Kidney Pills Succeeded—Other Cases They Just Seem to Suit.

Welland, Ont., June 19.—(Special.)—J. J. Yokom, a prominent merchant of this city, is telling his friends of his remarkable cure of a terrible kidney disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Yokom's statement is as follows:
"For more than a year I have been ailing with kidney trouble in all its worst symptoms. I had a distressed feeling in my head, little or no appetite, and a feeling of great languor. I became greatly reduced in weight.
"Doctors and medicines failed to give me any benefit, I became despondent, when by good luck I chanced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and from the first they seemed to suit my case. After taking five boxes the old trouble had gradually disappeared, and I was feeling better than I had in many years."
Dodd's Kidney Pills suit the case of every man, woman or child who has any form of kidney disease. They always cure and cure permanently.

Spasmodic Efforts.
Spasmodic advertising is seldom very helpful. Henry James, for instance, unless he shall speedily devise new ways of drawing newspaper attention to himself, will profit little from the publicity attendant upon his recent "stunt" at Bryn Mawr. Busy people soon forget unless they are frequently reminded. No merchant would dream of putting out his sign one day a month, or one week, and leaving it in the public eye the rest of the time. Newspaper "ads" are infinitely more valuable in attracting trade than signs, and it is infinitely more important that they should be used constantly.

MY HEART WAS THUMPING MY LIFE OUT.—The way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Brockville, Ont., describes her sufferings from smothering, fluttering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit, six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first dose gave almost instant relief, and in a day suffering ceased altogether.—61

ARRANGE YOUR VACATION ACCORDINGLY.
The popular time for a trip to New York will be about the time of the West Shore or New York Central excursion on August 14th and August 24th, respectively.
Louis Drago, at 69 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto, will gladly furnish particulars on application.

Too Much Thought for Food.
(London Illustrated News.)
It is a reflection on our intelligence that we spend so much time on our food and so much more time in talking about it. It is the perversity of the human mind to occupy itself with the incidental. We must eat, of course, but what a needless bother there is about the dishes and the cookery, and the grilling.

A Modern Grandmother.
(Delineator.)
I want to see a grandmother like those there used to be, In a cozy little farmhouse where I could go to tea, and where I could be a grandchild. A grandmother with spectacles and a funny, frilly cap, Who would make me sugar cookies and take me on her lap; And tell me lots of stories of the days when she was small; When everything was perfect—not like to-day at all. My grandmother is "grandma" and she lives in a hotel, "What is her age?" she smiles and will not tell. Says she doesn't care to realize that she is growing old. Then whispers—"But you're far too big a boy for me to hold; And she has an automobile that she steers herself downtown. My grandmother is pretty—"Do I love her?" Rather—no. Our Nolah calls her stylish, and on the whole I guess She's better than the other kind, for once when I was ill She helped my mother nurse me and read to me until I fell asleep; and stayed with me, and wasn't tired, and then She played nine holes of golf with me when I went out again. Yes, because I've never seen one, just once I want to see A real old-fashioned grandmother, like those there used to be.

In Need of a Rousing.
(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
The Pastor—"What in the world was the matter with the choir to-day? I never heard it sing but absolutely listless singing. Haven't been fighting again, have they?" Organist—"No; just now they are as amiable as turtle doves." The Pastor—"Then tell 'em to fight." Even the black sheep may masquerade as spring lamb. Middle Village, L. I.

ARE SIX BABIES ENOUGH?
The Roosevelt Controversy Renewed by a Woman.
President Roosevelt has indicated the metes and bounds of the family by numerous letters of congratulation to fathers and mothers of twelve, sixteen, twenty children and upward, and the public mind was reaching a sort of fixity and finality on the vexed subject.
Now comes Mrs. Arthur M. Dodge, president of the New York Federation of Day Nurses, with a new dictum which upsets everything. She declares "the absolute limit of a woman's capacity for taking care of babies is eight, and she ought never to have more than six."
Some have claimed that Mrs. Dodge meant to say merely that six babies are as many as one nurse can care for, but that doesn't affect her declaration at all, says Leslie's Weekly. If a woman can't care for more than six babies, or eight at the most, that settles it. That she happens to be the mother of six or eight has nothing to do with the question. It seems to be up to Mr. Roosevelt to answer Mrs. Dodge.

FREE! LADIES, and others
PENNYROYAL TEA.
CIRCLING THE WHOLE EARTH.
Scientists Complete Longitudinal Observations of Great Importance.
Dr. Otto Klotz, government astronomer of the Dominion of Canada, has been in Cambridge recently arranging with the Harvard observatory for a station to perfect his series of longitude observations made in the interest of the Dominion Government. This work was instituted upon the completion of the British trans-Pacific cable a few years ago. Dr. Klotz and his party made longitude connections, beginning at Ottawa, at Vancouver, Esquimaux, the Fiji Islands, Norfolk Island, Queensland, Australia and Sydney, N. S. W., where his series met a like series from Greenwich eastward to Sydney.

N. E. A. CONVENTION AT ASSBURY PARK JULY 3 TO 7.
Single fare plus \$3.35 for round trip, which includes membership fee, return limit July 10th, with privilege of extension on payment of 50c extra.
The West Shore and New York Central are the best routes. Get further information from Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto.

Test for All of Us.
(New York Times.)
I look into my neighbor's eyes And with this thought my soul is grim; I'm thinking, Would he feel surprise To know just what I think of him?
I gaze into my dear friend's face And with this thought my soul is stirred; What revelation would take place Were I to tell her what I've heard?
I stare into my mirror there With eyes that hunger to be true And say aloud: Would it be fair To mention all I know of you?

FITS CURED
Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, or any other nervous disease that do, or know a friend that do, will be cured by the use of the "LIEBIG'S" CURE. It is a safe, reliable, and permanent cure. Write for particulars to The Liebig Co., 179 King St. W., Toronto.

How They Look.
(Chicago Chronicle.)
Speaking of the summer invasion of Americans, a London newspaper says that the streets will soon be full of "curiously quiet-looking men in veils coats, with padded shoulders, long boots, bloomy at the toes and straw hats with no roof, and women with brown faces and eyes with very white whites, green veils floating in the breeze and accents that sets one's teeth on edge." If we really do look like this to our English friends, their professed fondness for us as voiced by Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour is something to wonder at. Perhaps it is a case of "handsome is as handsome does"—the deeds to render the Anglo-American alliance worth while for the Anglo end of it.

ARRANGE YOUR VACATION ACCORDINGLY.
The popular time for a trip to New York will be about the time of the West Shore or New York Central excursion on August 14th and August 24th, respectively.
Louis Drago, at 69 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto, will gladly furnish particulars on application.

Too Much Thought for Food.
(London Illustrated News.)
It is a reflection on our intelligence that we spend so much time on our food and so much more time in talking about it. It is the perversity of the human mind to occupy itself with the incidental. We must eat, of course, but what a needless bother there is about the dishes and the cookery, and the grilling.

A Modern Grandmother.
(Delineator.)
I want to see a grandmother like those there used to be, In a cozy little farmhouse where I could go to tea, and where I could be a grandchild. A grandmother with spectacles and a funny, frilly cap, Who would make me sugar cookies and take me on her lap; And tell me lots of stories of the days when she was small; When everything was perfect—not like to-day at all. My grandmother is "grandma" and she lives in a hotel, "What is her age?" she smiles and will not tell. Says she doesn't care to realize that she is growing old. Then whispers—"But you're far too big a boy for me to hold; And she has an automobile that she steers herself downtown. My grandmother is pretty—"Do I love her?" Rather—no. Our Nolah calls her stylish, and on the whole I guess She's better than the other kind, for once when I was ill She helped my mother nurse me and read to me until I fell asleep; and stayed with me, and wasn't tired, and then She played nine holes of golf with me when I went out again. Yes, because I've never seen one, just once I want to see A real old-fashioned grandmother, like those there used to be.

In Need of a Rousing.
(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
The Pastor—"What in the world was the matter with the choir to-day? I never heard it sing but absolutely listless singing. Haven't been fighting again, have they?" Organist—"No; just now they are as amiable as turtle doves." The Pastor—"Then tell 'em to fight." Even the black sheep may masquerade as spring lamb. Middle Village, L. I.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS
This precious remedy is a positive cure for all female diseases. Write for description circular and free sample. E. S. McCall, Simcoe, Ont.

A little Sunlight Soap will clean out glass and other articles until they shine and sparkle. Sunlight Soap will wash other things than clothes.
Illustration of a woman washing clothes.

Pessimistic Views.
What's the good o' summer time? What's the good o' anything in this world o' ours? What's the good o' winter time? What's the good o' spring? Is there anything to gain Hearin' robins sing? What's the good o' jokers? Don't yer hate to get around Watchin' children play? What's the good o' shakin' hands? Every time yer meet? What's the good o' bitter things? What's the good o' gittin' tired? Kin yer tell me? Say—Don't yer think it's wastin' time Watchin' children play? What's the good o' workin' hard? Put it ter the test! What's the good o' rest? What's the good o' havin' brains? What's the good o' health? What's the good o' bein' poor? What's the good o' wealth? What's the good o' anythin' yer hear, or do, or see? What's the good in any man That thinks an' talks like me? —Boston Transcript.

N. E. A. CONVENTION AT ASSBURY PARK JULY 3 TO 7.
Single fare plus \$3.35 for round trip, which includes membership fee, return limit July 10th, with privilege of extension on payment of 50c extra.
The West Shore and New York Central are the best routes. Get further information from Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto.

Test for All of Us.
(New York Times.)
I look into my neighbor's eyes And with this thought my soul is grim; I'm thinking, Would he feel surprise To know just what I think of him?
I gaze into my dear friend's face And with this thought my soul is stirred; What revelation would take place Were I to tell her what I've heard?
I stare into my mirror there With eyes that hunger to be true And say aloud: Would it be fair To mention all I know of you?

FITS CURED
Epilepsy, Fits, St. Vitus' Dance, or any other nervous disease that do, or know a friend that do, will be cured by the use of the "LIEBIG'S" CURE. It is a safe, reliable, and permanent cure. Write for particulars to The Liebig Co., 179 King St. W., Toronto.

How They Look.
(Chicago Chronicle.)
Speaking of the summer invasion of Americans, a London newspaper says that the streets will soon be full of "curiously quiet-looking men in veils coats, with padded shoulders, long boots, bloomy at the toes and straw hats with no roof, and women with brown faces and eyes with very white whites, green veils floating in the breeze and accents that sets one's teeth on edge." If we really do look like this to our English friends, their professed fondness for us as voiced by Lord Lansdowne and Mr. Balfour is something to wonder at. Perhaps it is a case of "handsome is as handsome does"—the deeds to render the Anglo-American alliance worth while for the Anglo end of it.

ARRANGE YOUR VACATION ACCORDINGLY.
The popular time for a trip to New York will be about the time of the West Shore or New York Central excursion on August 14th and August 24th, respectively.
Louis Drago, at 69 1/2 Yonge street, Toronto, will gladly furnish particulars on application.

Too Much Thought for Food.
(London Illustrated News.)
It is a reflection on our intelligence that we spend so much time on our food and so much more time in talking about it. It is the perversity of the human mind to occupy itself with the incidental. We must eat, of course, but what a needless bother there is about the dishes and the cookery, and the grilling.

A Modern Grandmother.
(Delineator.)
I want to see a grandmother like those there used to be, In a cozy little farmhouse where I could go to tea, and where I could be a grandchild. A grandmother with spectacles and a funny, frilly cap, Who would make me sugar cookies and take me on her lap; And tell me lots of stories of the days when she was small; When everything was perfect—not like to-day at all. My grandmother is "grandma" and she lives in a hotel, "What is her age?" she smiles and will not tell. Says she doesn't care to realize that she is growing old. Then whispers—"But you're far too big a boy for me to hold; And she has an automobile that she steers herself downtown. My grandmother is pretty—"Do I love her?" Rather—no. Our Nolah calls her stylish, and on the whole I guess She's better than the other kind, for once when I was ill She helped my mother nurse me and read to me until I fell asleep; and stayed with me, and wasn't tired, and then She played nine holes of golf with me when I went out again. Yes, because I've never seen one, just once I want to see A real old-fashioned grandmother, like those there used to be.

In Need of a Rousing.
(Cleveland Plain Dealer.)
The Pastor—"What in the world was the matter with the choir to-day? I never heard it sing but absolutely listless singing. Haven't been fighting again, have they?" Organist—"No; just now they are as amiable as turtle doves." The Pastor—"Then tell 'em to fight." Even the black sheep may masquerade as spring lamb. Middle Village, L. I.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS
This precious remedy is a positive cure for all female diseases. Write for description circular and free sample. E. S. McCall, Simcoe, Ont.

FOR SALE.
Mrs. Winslow's **Scoothing Syrup** should always be used for children. It is the best remedy for Colic, whooping cough, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

FOR SALE.
Iron fence, 50 feet long, about 3 feet high, with eight ornamental posts and gate, 3 feet high. Apply Box 63, Hamilton, Ont.

FOR SALE.
TWO ELECTRIC MOTORS.
Direct current, 1 1/2 and 8 horse-power. Address Box 10, Hamilton.

Hamilton-Montreal Line
Steamers Belleville, Hamilton and Picton Leave Hamilton 12 noon and Toronto 7:30 p.m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. From July 1 daily, Rochester, Thousand Islands Rapids, St. Lawrence, Montreal, Quebec and Murray Bay, Tadoussac, Saguenay River.
For information apply to R. R. Agents or Post-Office Chaffee, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto.

Joke on the Inquisitor.
During the South African war the censorship of soldiers' letters home was very strict. One soldier, who always sent an account of the doings of the regiment, which account was always blotted out by the censor, laid a plan for revenge. At the foot of his next letter he wrote, "Look under the stamp." The censor did so, after spending considerable time in stamping the stamp from the envelope. And he found these words: "Was it hard to get off?"

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.
During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Railway will sell from Chicago round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore., (Lewis and Clark Exposition), Seattle, Victoria, and Vancouver, at very low rates, correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers, and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Colors That Birds Like.
Red will annoy a turkey cock as much as a bull, but a sparrow will not let it disturb its mind. But if one shakes a blue rag in front of a caged sparrow's eyes he will go frantic with disgust. Sparrows and linnets, too, will refuse food offered them on a piece of blue paper, and they dislike the appearance of any one wearing a blue dress. Medium light blue affects them most, but blue serge they scarcely mind at all. Thrushes and blackbirds object to yellow, but will use red or blue dried grasses left about their haunts to build the outer layers of their nests. Yellow grasses they will not use.

"REGULAR PRACTITIONER—NO RESULT."—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whyte, was for months a rheumatic victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from "despair" to "joy." She says: "I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did me no good—two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—reduced two hours after the first dose."—40

The Antidote for Summer Dullness.
The retailer who complains that business is dull in summer time usually has only himself to blame—unless, indeed, he is a coal dealer or a specialist in ear muffs or some other commodity that Nature rebels against when the mercury climbs upward in the tube. Summer dullness is generally attributable to the absence of a part of the population from the city during the hot months. The antidote is ready to hand. By forceful advertising the stay-at-homes may be induced to increase their purchases. New customers may be secured to take the places of the old who are temporarily absent. As the temperature rises the publicity appropriation should sympathetically follow it.

"See here," remarked the jailer to the fresh prisoner, "you don't want to get too free with me, see?"

OUR LATEST PARLOR "SILENT" MATCH
NOISELESS. HEADS WON'T FLY OFF.
If dropped on the floor and stepped on, it will not ignite, as sometimes happens with the common parlor match. Will strike on any surface, the best yet.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR A BOX.
The E. B. EDDY Company, Limited
HULL, CANADA.

MICA ROOFING
For steep or flat roofs, water proof, fire proof, easily laid, cheaper than other roofing.
Send stamp for sample, and mention this paper.
HAMILTON MICA ROOFING CO.
101 Rebecca Street, HAMILTON, CANADA.

Dragonos and Cossack
ingmen and K
Count Cassin, Russ
Part i

Emperor of Austria
Procession App

A St. Petersburg cable says that Count Cassini, the retiring Russian agent at Washington, will not participate in the peace negotiations, but that the United States immediately after the arrival of Baron Rosen, his departure from independent sources the confirms the statement of the Count Cassini will have no peace negotiations. Foreign Minister Lansdowne is indisposed. It is stated that his condition is not serious. A physician was called in last week to order the Minister not to go to bed. However, that this will be a temporary suspension of the peace negotiations. The Emperor seems to rest with Japan, and the time the Chamberlains of the Emperor and Tokio are occupied with the negotiation of the plenipotentiaries.

CORPUS CHRISTI
A Vienna cable: Amid acclamations of medieval pomp and the aged Emperor of Austria, Hungary and Bohemia, etc. Emperor Franz Joseph, took part in the Corpus Christi procession in Vienna. His Majesty was greeted enthusiastically by his people, but it was the uniform of the Viennese that had aged greatly since they last participated in this ceremony. The appearance of his Majesty suggested that this may be the venerable monarch will also participate in this festival of the old Church. The procession of the Holy Spirit, preceded by the Emperor, took place in the square of the Stefansplatz, where the ceremonies were held, and then to the Hofburg. The ceremony ended with the defiling beauty of the troops which had therein.

RUSSIA REJOICES
Over Promise of National Plain Words to Czar
A St. Petersburg cable says: Emperor's speech Monday at Petrohof, the Emperor's speech was a plain, direct, and unadorned. The Emperor's speech was a plain, direct, and unadorned. The Emperor's speech was a plain, direct, and unadorned.

NO ARMISTICE YET
Japan Unwilling to Forego Gains on the Field.
A St. Petersburg cable says: The direction of an armistice plenipotentiaries are appointed. The text of the armistice is not yet settled. Japan seems unwilling to accept any new issue until those terms are settled. This does not mean that all hope of arriving at a suspension of hostilities before the end of the year is abandoned. But action of Japan's mood it is not doubt as to whether she should relinquish temporary strategic advantages which she believes she enjoys. The Emperor raised the suspicion of spurring until Field Marshal Oyama led his offensive and is actual success of delivering his blow would easily be perceived. The delay in settling the plenipotentiaries is therefore more deplored by those desiring further bloodshed. Both seem to be perfectly willing to negotiate but each wishes the other to show its hand first. Count of Foreign Minister Illness, U. S. Ambassador would have a personal with him. It appears that Lansdowne has had a touch.