SUNDAY AT HOME

PRAYER.

We bless Thee, our Father in Heaven, for Christ's great message of the Fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of all men, and we pray that more and more that message may find its way into our hard and selfish hearts. Save us from the dwarfing sin of regarding those of other races as enemies rather than as brothers to be helped. May Thy light and love dispel speedily the barbarisms of the past. Hasten the day when men shall not devote their skill and substance to the fashioning of engines of destruction and death. May the promised time speedily come when men shall beat their swords into ploughshares and their spears into pruning hooks, and the nations shall learn the arts of war no more. May the glad, bright day of peace and brotherhood come when the whole round world, brought close to Thy loving heart, shall be drawn nearer together and the strifes and hatreds of the past shall be forgotten. Amen.

The Glamour of the Spheres.

The bewitching enchantment and the many and varied beauties of Nature find most prominent expression in the vivid coloring with which, with so lavish a hand, she has adorned and beautified her works. Let it be imagined for a moment that this fair earth of ours and everything thereon were all of the same uniform grey tint. Every flower, every leaf, every bird, or insect, or animal, grey; ourselves, one hair, our eyes, our features, grey; a grey sea and a grey sky, even the stars and the sun itself, all the self same melancholy and lugubrious, sombre tint. What a dismal, cheerless world would it be, and how different to the joyous and richly adorned beauty and splendour of our radiantly picturesque and attractive planet.

Except a few wide tracts of sandy desert, the entire globe is beautified and embellished in many-hued richness and splendor. The wondrous azure of the skies, diversified at morn and eve with glowing carmine, and amethyst, and gold; the deep sapphire of the great ocean now gemmed in diamonds and sparkling rubies, or now reflecting on its heaving surface the firey ornature of the sinking sun; or the doomed canopy of heaven bespangled with a scintillating host of burning suns of varied hues—all this is a picture of beauty and a very joy.

And then too the world of flowers. With what lavish hand has Nature painted these her gifts towards mankind's gratifications, and how richly has she emblazoned and bedecked them in brilliance and in vivid splendor, and shaped them in multiform design and fashion. And birds, many arrayed in a panoply of splendor; trees, most beautiful when about to sink into the dormant sleep of winter, when the varied shades of green are changed to enpurpled violet, or burnished copper, or primrose sulphur; the rainbow, many colored token of peace; or the wondrous aurora, trembling from purple to carmine, or from emerald to sapphire, or, with a throbbing spasm, every pendent column pulsating into a fiery outburst of vermillion or of a golden umber.

Aye, truly the beauty and the enchanting glamour of the earth are enhanced by all this magnificent outpouring of Nature's enrichments. But those of old to whom the privilege has been accorded of a momentary vision of high heaven, all appear to have been overwhelmed with the dazzling coruscations of scintillant color which ever illumine that supernal realm; the "terrible crystal," the transparent gold, the emerald rainbow, and other wondrous hues probably unknown to us. And a mansion is that Realm is promised to all who serve their God, and whose names, in virtue of the expiation made for them by the Redeemer on the Cross for them, are written in the Book of Life.—By a Banker.

PRAYER.

O God, whose daylight leadeth down
Into the sunless way,
Who with thy sweet repose doth crown
The labor of the day.

Take it, O Lord, and make it clean
With Thy forgiveness dear;
That so the thing that might have been
To-morrow may appear.

And when my thought is all astray,
Yet think Thou on in me;
That with the new unsullied day
My soul wake fresh and free.

And when Thou givest dreams to men,
Give dreams, O Lord to me;
That even in visions of the brain
I wander toward thee.

—George Macdonald.

Jesus Said Unto Her, Mary!

In that wonderful scene in the garden, when Mary in the early dawn sought her Lord in Joseph's tomb and did not find Him there, she turned away her eyes blinded with tears. Dimly she saw the figure of a man whom she supposed to be the gardener, and to him she said: "They have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid Him." Then Jesus said, in the old tender tone she knew so well, the tone of friendship, of brotherly kindness, "Mary!" The accents went straight to her heart. This indeed was the same Master who had been in the little home in Bethany, who had raised Lazarus from the grave, and at whose feet she had often sat. This indeed was the same Master who had been beaten and insulted, crowned with thorns and mocked by Herod's men, and Pilate's guard, who had tottered under the weight of the cross and in whose hands the nails had been driven. She had seen Him on the cross amid the shuddering blackness of Calvary. She saw Him now in the beautiful morning of the Resurrection, and He called her Mary.

Away back hundreds of years before Christ came a prophet had said, speaking in God's name, "I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine."

Not the Same.

"I don't see why he should speak so bitterly of that clairvoyant. She told him he was born to be a leader of men, didn't she?"

"Oh, my, no! She said, 'a leader of society.'"

How Many May Be Saved.

(Houston Post.)

"Can a married man save any money on $25 a week?"

"He might if he can make his wife believe he is getting only $15 a week."

Women Smokers In England

A number of women who have adopted the habit of cigarette smoking has increased enormously in late years. Ten or fifteen years ago smoking among women in this country was more or less confined to isolated cases of young girls who thought it clever or amusing and elderly females of the tramp class who found solace for an uncomfortable existence in sucking on aged pipe of unclean description.

It is very different to-day. There are women smokers in every class of the community, students, society women, shop-girls and journalists, artists girls in business and girls who stay at home, young girls and married women, says Elizabeth Sloan Chesser in the London Daily Chronicle. Even the grandmothers are not beyond suspicion although the very word seems incompatible with cigarettes. It is, perhaps, too much to assert that most women smoke, but that a great many of them appreciate the soothing influence of what man has so long considered his pet luxury cannot be denied. Women smokers are increasing, and at the same time man is becoming more tolerant and more accustomed to the sight of a woman manipulating a cigarette. It seems as if woman means to smoke in spite of the fact that the habit has been condemned on moral, aesthetic and medical grounds.

The chief argument against women smoking is that—it is always best to acknowledge a self-evident fact right away—woman are more prone to the extreme than men. When smoking is once acquired as a habit it is a difficult matter to keep it within strict and sensible limits; and what may be very moderate smoking for a man is dangerously near excess for a young girl. A man may smoke a dozen cigarettes in twenty-four hours without any apparent damage to the health; the girl who habitually disposes of six or eight cigarettes a day is deliberately undermining her constitution. One of the first duties of a woman is to preserve her health, because, in spit of all the assertions and indignant denials of the shrieking sisterhood, the chief reason of our very existence is to provide the motaers of future generations.

I have often been told by women that they had started smoking more as a joke and that the habit has brown upon them until they could not imagine existence without their cigarette case. And there is no more pathetic figure than the heavy smoker of the gentler sex. Thin, anaemic, highly strung, irritable, with cold, clammy hands and stained finger tips, she is one of the least admirable products of the woman movement.

She is either a grave woman or she is ignorant of the dangers she runs in smoking what she calls a harmless, nerve soothing cizarette. Thoe who argue that a woman should smoke to soothe her domestic worries might as well say that a girl should take brandy or opium to counteract the depressing effects of an unfortunate love affair. Smoking in that sense is drugging, the tobacco is to be regarded as a narcotic, and all narcotics are to be avoided unless ordered by a doctor.

One cause of the prevalence of dyspepsia nowadays is smoking, and dyspepsia acts as a brake on an ambitious woman and a blot on a pretty one. And yet few women will believe that the red nose of dyspepsia is secondary to their habit of smoking. In strict modgation smoking is apparently harmless; but what is moderation? "Four cigarettes a day cannot possibly be the cause of my ill health," plaintively asserts the martyr of palpitation and indigestion, but nicotine affects different people in varying degrees. Two cigarettes a day is excess for the neurotic woman, who should never smoke at all.

When women begin to smoke they like to do it thoroughly, and a visit to the smoking room of any of the women's clubs is sufficient to prove to the observer that the dangerous habit of inhaling is far too common. Most people have a hazy glimmering of the fact that much smoking, especially accompanied by inhaling, is a bad thing. The physiological effects of tobacco are due to an alkaloid, nicotine, which acts chiefly upon the heart, causing irregular action and producing the condition known as smoker's heart. The girl who is an habitual smoker undermines her health and unfits herself for work.

A frequent complaint of the smoker is loss of mental tone and inability to concentrate the attention. Nervous symptoms will be more apparent in a woman smoker than a man, because women's nervous organization is of a more delicate order and more easily upset. That smoking, even in moderation, is harmful to women is very probable. There are many who assert that habitual smoking has a deteriating effect on the race, and if parents of both sexes smoke it would follow that the children would be physically inferior to the children of non-smokers, other things equal.

This is mainly a personal consideration. It is not so much what we do that seems to matter, but how we do it, and this is true of smoking as of everything else. To smoke in a public place lays a woman open to the criticism of strangers, and although a girl is not necessarily "fast" because she enjoys an occasional cigarette, the true gentlewoman avoids doing anything unconventional in public. If a girl will smoke she would only do so among friends, in the privacy of her own house and, preferably, in a gathering of women and of women who smoke themselves.

There are people who consider a girl peculiar if she smokes a cigarette. Then why shock their susceptibilities by what is, 'in their opinion, the brazen display of an unwomanly act? Others are as much surprised at the woman who don't smoke. "Only the middle class British watron is a non-smoker nowadays," I have been told, and can only reply that the opinion of the average middle class British matron is generally a very sound one. The modern young mother and her cigarettes is something of a novelty even yet. If she pays proper attention to her house and her nursery she will not have much time to waste in smoking.

Wheatever he may say on the subject, in his heart of hearts the average man disapproves of women smoking. It may be inherent selfishness, it may be association and a sensitive regard and desire to keep his womenfolk unspotted from the world; the fact remains that 90 per cent. of men prefer women not to smoke. The few who do not mind have generally a sister, wife or women friends whom they particularly respect and who has succumbed to the fascination of smoking. How often we hear a man declare, "I do not mind girls smoking at all, but I should not like my wife to smoke cigarettes." A masculine inconsistency which has no reason behind it!

There are women who smoke not because they care for it, but under the mistaken impression that it is smart, and there are girls who smoke only because their friends enjoy it and consider them old fashioned if they don't. These types never smoke to excess, and generally give up the habit when they attain years of discretion. Some women smoke because they honestly enjoy not so much the smoking itself, but the feeling of good fellowship which smoking in congenial society produces.

Smoking is something of a fad among women at present, and there are many who will give it up when it ceases to be a novelty. The vast majority of women will not smoke.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Signals Fail in Foggy Weather.

The loss of the firstclass battleship Montagu on Lundy Island in the Bristol channel has started in the English papers a discussion of the well-known fact that a foggy weather sound signals can not be relied upon with any degree of certainty. Wherever a complete study has been made of fog signals it has been found that atmospheric conditions, the direction of the wind and the density of the fog make a great difference in the distance over which sound will carry. It has been shown that a vessel approaching a fog signal after hearing it ling it for a while may miss it, although gradually growing nearer to the source of the sound.

WANTED

Ladies to do plain and light sewing at home, whole or spare time, good pay; work sent any distance, charges paid; send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

BILEANS AND CHANGE OF SEASON

HOW THIS VEGETABLE REMEDY AIDS THE BODY

If the thermometer jumped from 80 in the shade one day to 20 below zero the next, how few people would escape a terrible chill. Why? Because the body could not adapt itself to the change quickly enough. But from September first to the coming winter the body has to prepare for such a change. Generally it needs a little help and Bileans provide that help. The liver, stomach and bowels are the organs which suffer most from change in temperature.

The liver is composed of thousands of tiny cells, and in these cells the bile is secreted, and the blood is purified. Summer's heat has weakened them—made them feel limp like you did. Winter has some heavy work for them to do if your health is to be preserved. Bileans are a vegetable help--not a mineral poison like so many liver "medicines." Bileans tone up the liver, strengthen and enrich the secretory glands and strengthen the walls of the intestines. They thus cure indigestion, liver disorder and constipation, and in females, various irregularites,—all these mean that the body is run down and out of order —needs Bileans. All druggists supply them at 50 cents a box. Ask any friend who has used them what Bileans can do.

BIRDS AS DANCERS.

A writer in the Strand says that dancing is the principal play of many birds.

Perhaps the finest of bird dancers is the South American cock o' the rock. These birds have regular dancing places, level spots which they keep clear of sticks and stones.

A dozen or more of the birds assemble around this spot, and then a cock bird, his scarlet crest erect, steps into the centre. Spreading his wings and tail, he begins to dance, first with slow and stately steps, then gradually more and more rapidly until he is spinning like a mad thing. At last, tired out, he sinks down, hops out of the ring, and another takes his place.

Some of the quail tribe are great dancers, and so are the American sand hill cranes. It is a most ludicrous sight to watch a crane dancing; he is so desperately solemn over the whole performance. He looks like a shy young man who has just learned to waltz and is rather ashamed of the accomplishment.

Cost of Little and Big Wars.

So far as it has been figured up at Tokyo the total money cost of the war with Russia amounts to $1,100,000,000. This does not include the interest on the war debt to be paid hereafter. It cost Great Britain little, if any, less than that to conquer the small Boer republics of South Africa—some $700,000,000 being added to the principal of England's public debt alone. Little less amazing than Japan's overwhelming of Russian power in eastern Asia is the comparative smallness of the money cost.

Making and Mending at Diamond Hall

Promptly and well—and at reasonable prices—we attend to the repairing of Watches and Jewelry of all kinds. A special mailing box in which to forward your watch to us will be sent you free on request.

We have unequalled facilities, too, for the designing and manufacturing of special articles in Jewelry, Silverware, Lodge Regalia, Insignia, Etc.

We buy old Gold Jewelry at highest prices.

We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

Bad Sleeping Habits.

Man is the victim of bad habits in his sleep as well as in his waking hours. So distressing are some of these bad habits of sleep that they oblige wife and husband to occupy separate rooms, even, at times, causing divorce.

Snoring is, of course, the commonest, if not the worst, of sleep's bad habits. Snoring may be remedied. There are a dozen patented devices that, holding the mouth shut tight, prevent the enore.

Grinding the teeth is a disagreeable habit in the same room with anyone who emits, at regular intervals, this hideous sound. The trick is said to be incurable but a rubber cap worn on the teeth renders the grinding almost noiseless.

Nervous persons sometimes leap in their sleep a foot or more in the air, shaking the bed an dthe whole room. The man who gives eight or nine of these leaps in the course of the night soon becomes an intolerable bed-fellow. Nerve tonics and exercise should be prescribed for him.

Nasal whistling is a habit less easy to cure than snoring. The sleeper keeps his mouth closed, but breathes with a distressing sound through his nose. The sound resembles a low whistle, and, heard in the small hours, is guaranteed to madden.

The Crime of the Ages.

(Cor. N. Y. Herald.)

We laugh at the ridicrous blunders of the statesmen of the mediaeval times, with their emargoes, drawbacks and other hinderances to commerce, but the evil effects of their economic ignorance were trivial compared with out own tariff. The protective tariff, so long in practice in this country, is the most monstrous economic crime of all history, and, in view of the seeming enlightment of the age and the nominally high standard of education in the United States, causes one to almost despair of the success of popular government did we not see older and despotic governments equally guilty.

TITLES TO ARCTIC LANDS.

Lands Hitherto Unknown Discovered and Named by Explorers.

The voyage of the Canadian government cruiser Arctic to the far north suggests for consideration the question of the ownership of some far northern lands. For many years explorers of various nationalities—British, American, Scandinavian and others — have ventured into the frozen wilderness lying between the dominion of Canada and the north pole and have there discovered lands thitherto unknown and have named them and planted flags upon them. There has been much international rivalry in the work of elaborating the arctic map and of pushing on toward the pole.

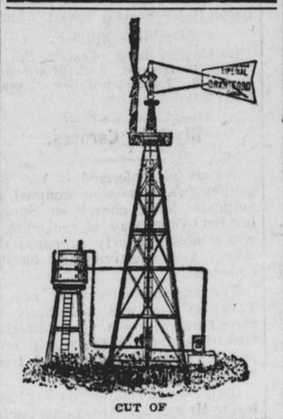
But there has been little thought in the minds of the adventurers or in that of the public of the delimitation of international boundaries in the realms of paleocrystic ice and ternal snow. But now the Canadian government brings that thought to mind the intimation that the Dominion extends clear to the north pole and that all the lands which have been discovered and explored in those regions, no matter by whom, are under the British flag.

Academically the question is somewhat complicated and might form the subject of interminable argument. There are those who hold that discovery and exploration give title to new lands, while others insist that title is not perfected without actual occupation and permanent settlement. But how if the lands in question are not fit for or susceptible of settlement?—New York Tribune.

Blame Easily Placed.

Mrs. Jones—I wonder what it is that makes baby so wakeful?

Mr. Jones (savagely)—Why, it's heredity, of course—this is what comes of your sitting up at nights waiting for me. —Stray Stories.



CUT OF

"IMPERIAL" PUMPING WINDMILL

Outfit which won the CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD against 21 American, British and Canadian manufacturers, after a two months' thorough trial. Made by

GOOLD, SHAPLEY & MUIR CO. LIMITED, Brantford, Canada.

ARTIFICIAL ICE MAKING.

Five Million Tons Turned Out Yearly—$50,000,000 in the Business.

Few American trades have grown as rapidly in recent years as artificial ice making. The conditions of ice supply and the number of factories requiring ice in enormous quantities seem to promise a further extension of the business. It is limited to no particular State, but has been most generally and most largely developed in the south.

In 1870 there were four artificial ice making plants in the United States. In 1880 there were thirty-five. In 1890 there were 200. In 1900 there were 800. There are now considerably more than 1,000.

The capital invested in them is more than $50,000,000, and the amount of ice they turn out in a year is in excess of 5,000,000 tons, of which 1,500,000 tons is manufactured in the Southern States.

The original artificial ice plant established in the United States was in New Orleans in 1866, and the intention of its propectors was declared to be to supply artificial ice in the territary south of the ice line, which is south of the North Atlantic, New England, Middle and Northwestern States. By degrees ice plants have been established in the territory supplied with natural ice, breweries, hotels, restaurants, packing houses and hospitals having refrigerating plants.

Mormns in England.

(London Daily Times.)

It is some seventy years since the first Mormon missionaries—Brigham Young was one of the number—preached their tenets in England, and it is claimed that they have in the interim converted over 125,000 in this country.

Another War on Mosquitoes.

"He's got a new plan to exterminate mosquitoes."

"Coal oil, I suppose?"

"No; his idea is to cross them with lightning bugs so that you may see them coming and thus swat them easily in the dark."

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor ∴ ∴

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and $1.00. All druggists

MRS. HUNTER'S STORY

Says Results are "Truly Marvellous."

Mrs. I. Hunter.

Mrs. I. Hunter, of 111 Raglan Road, Kingston, Ont., says:

"I have suffered with kidney and liver trouble and chronic constipation for some time. I was subject to dizziness, bilious headache, nervousness, drowsiness, pains in the back and side, and a tired, weary feeling nearly all the time.

"I tried almost every medicine, was treated by doctors and druggists, with little or no benefit.

"I tried Dr. Leonhardt's Anti-Pill, and the results have been truly wonderful. I am so much better. Anti-Pill is a most wonderful remedy."

All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 603

THOMPSON VS. SIMPSON.

A Neighborly Correspondence Tilt Between Two Britons.

The following correspondence which recently passed between neighbors in the north of England, may not exactly rank with the famous Shuckbrugh leters, but it is certainly worth reproducing in this column:

Mr. Thompson presents his compliments to Mr. Simpson, and begs to reques that hliewpigkeshiods. the i. j quest that he will keep his dogs from trespassing on his grounds.

Mr. Simpson presents his compliments to Mr. Thompson, and begs to suggest that in future he should not spell "dogs" with two gees.

Mr. Thompson's respects to Mr. Simpson, and will feel obliged if he will add the letter "e" to the last word in the note received, so as to represent Mr. Simpson and lady.

Mr. Simpson returns Mr. Thompson's note unopened, the impertinence it contains being only equaled by its vulgarity. —London Mail.

The Reason.

Little Leland and Jeanette are cousins and live in the same house, says the Chicago News. Jeanette went to Waukesha on a visit. On her return Leland asked her if she had been to Sunday School.

"Yes," she answered, "and a little boy there winked at me, but I didn't wink back."

"Huh!" said Leland. "I know why. It was 'cause you didn't know him."

Who Pays for It?

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

Mr. Gompers is said to have a $20,000 automobile on the way from Paris. It probably cost only half that, but there are some marchers in his army who wonder if they aren't going to have even bicyclees. It is easy to be prosperous, if you know how.

A SENSIBLE MERCHANT.

Bear Island, Aug. 26, 1903.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

Dear Sirs,—Your traveler is here today and we are getting a large quantity of your MINARD'S LINIMENT. We find it the best Liniment in the market making no exception. We have been in business 13 years and have handled all kinds, but have dropped them all but your's; that sells itself; the others have to be pushed to get rid of.

M. A. HAGERMAN.

Identified.

"This," remarked Mr. Softe, "is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me, eh?"

"I think so," said Miss Caine. "You are the one with the hat on, are you not?"—Cassel's Journal.

The Chemists Company

is an association of Ontario Chemists, formed to make pure, safe, thoroughly reliable remedies.

Each remedy is made from carefully-selected formula, on strictly scientific principles.

For skin troubles and burns their Mira Ointment is quick in cure. While Mira Tablets and Mira Blood Tonic strengthen the nerves and cleanse the blood. Ointment and Tablets, each, 50c. Blood Tonic, $1.00. At druggists—or from The Chemists' Co. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton—Toronto. *Look for the trademark.*

Mira
MARVELOUS
TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

"Ring the Bell Softly."

(By Dexter Smith.)

Some one has gone from this strange world of ours
No more to gather its thorns with its flowers;
No more to linger where sunbeams must fade,
Where on all beauty death's fingers are laid;
Weary with mingling life's bitter and sweet,
Weary with parting, and never to meet,
Some one has gone to the bright golden shore.
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!

Some one is resting from sorrow and sin,
Happy where earth's conflicts enter not in,
Joyous as birds when the morning is bright,
When the sweet sunbeams have brought us their light;
Weary of sowing, and never to reap,
Weary with labor, and welcoming sleep,
Some one's departed to Heaven's bright shore.
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!

Angels were anxiously longingly to meet
One who walks with them in Heaven's bright street
Loved ones have whispered that some one is blest,
Free from earth's trials, and taking sweet rest
Yes! there is one more in angelic bliss,
One less to cherish, and one less to kiss,
One more departed to Heaven's bright shore.
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!
Ring the bell softly, there's crape on the door!

The Life of Bells.

(Korea Daily News.)

Comparatively few people know that ringing a bell ruins it. That it, a bell has a definite length of life, and after so many blows will break. A 900 pound bell, struck blows of 178 foot pounds of force, broke after 11,000 blows. A 4,000 pound bell broke after 18,000 blows of 350 foot pounds force. A steel composition bell weighing 1,000 pounds broke after twenty-four blows of 150 foot pounds, but its maker said it was calculated for a lighter blow.

FLOWERS THAT KILL FLIES.

Sweet Peas Freshly Picked Effectually Destroy the Annoying Insects.

A local druggist has found a new agent for the destruction of flies that for activity and effectiveness discounts anything heretofore offered for that purpose. And not only is it harmless but it is a thing of beauty as well. After selling annually thousands of sheets of fly paper of the sticky and poisoned varieties and a ton more or less of insect powder the new antidote of the pest bids fair to supersede all previous methods with him and those of his friends who are in the secret.

For several days the druggist, who is a lover of flowers, has had upon his front cases bunches of sweet peas of a variety grown originally in California. Each morning after opening up the store he has found collected around the base of the vessel containing the peas quite an accumulation of dead flies.

For the first day or so he regarded the mass of defunct dipterous insects as an accidental gathering in the neighborhood of flowers, but curiosity prompted him later to watch the conduct of the few flies left in the store. It was observed when the peas were freshly picked that immediately after their being placed in the vases those flies in the vicinty swarmed upon the petals and proceeded to fasten themselves there. Shortly afterward they fell from their positions dead.

It is presumed that the odor of the peas attracted them first and that afterward they absorbed some poisonous exudation that the flowers possess and died in conequence. So far as known the peas possess no toxic effect upon the human being.—Springfield Journal.

For Family Colds

A reliable cough and cold cure should be always in the house ready for use the moment the first symptoms appear.

It is always easier, cheaper and better to check a cold in the very beginning.

It is safer, too.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been tested for thirty-three years, and tens of thousands of homes in Canada and the United States to-day are never without it.

A dealer writes: "Shiloh's Consumption Cure is without doubt the best remedy for Coughs and Colds on the market. Once used, my customers will buy no other.—L. Elder, Nanaimo, B.C."

If it were anything but the best would this be so? Try it in your own family. If it does not cure, you get back all it cost you. We take all the chances. Neither you nor your dealer can lose. Isn't that fair? 25c. is the price. All dealers in medicine sell 503

SHILOH

To Much Teadrinking.

Physical deteriation is alarming all England and health committees are running around seeking the causes and then warning people about their manner of living. One people about their manner of living. One of the dangers they find to be guarded against is the teapot. Excessive use of strongly brewed tea having been proved to be fatal to the best physical conditions, to reduce this danger to a minimum the tea should not be made strong and should be drunk within two minutes. But how prevent the working woman, for instance, from keeping the deadly teapot on the kitchen stove and "drawing a cup" whenever she feels so inclined? The climate is really first cause, the cheering poison but the second. One has to be comforted by tea in London's fog and chill and a health committee is powerless to change the climate.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

As a Favor.

A young Scotch minister came to preach his trial sermon. He was very nervous and as the fear of some disarrangement of his hair laid hold of him, he suddenly turned to the sexton in the vestry and whispered, "Could you get me a glass."

The sexton seemed to be not a little surprised but he returned presently with smething under his coat, which proved to be a bottle.

"I've git it, meenister; but ye must say naethin' aboot it, or 'twould be the ruin of me. I only got it as a special favor, an' they warna hae gi' it me at a' if I harna told them 'twase for the new meenister. "Ye'll be vera careful aboot it, I hope. These is awfu' folk for talkin' aboot meenisters an' sextons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

She Landed Him.

"You see it was very late, and downstairs in the parlor her elder sister was entertaining a young man. She naturally felt a deep interest in the entertainment. She was waiting to hear how it would terminate.

"And at last there was a sound in the hall, a crash of the closing door, and it was lain to the impatient girl that the young man had gone.

"'Well, Maude,' she said, 'did you land him?'

"There was no immediate reply to her question. There was a silence, a peculiar silence, a silence with a certain strained

"'She did.'"

Had Good References.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"Did Stiffleigh know his wife long before they were married?"

"No, but he says she was very highly recommended to him."

PICTURE POST CARDS

15 for 10c; 50 for 25c; 100 for 50c; all different; 500 for $3 assorted; 1,000 envelopes 50c and 80c; 1,00 foreign stamps 25c. W. R. Adams, 401 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, soothes the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

DR. LEROY'S
FEMALE PILLS

A safe, sure and reliable monthly regulator. These Pills have been used in France for over fifty years, and found invaluable for the purpose designed, and are guaranteed by the makers. Enclose stamp for sealed circular. Price $1.00 per box of druggists, or by mail, securely sealed, on receipt of price.

LE ROY PILL CO., Box 48, Hamilton, Canada.

A Humane Notice.

Most of the small animals and birds that live in agricultural districts are helps rather than enemies to the farmer. It is to be regretted that farmers' boys are brought up with the notion that they should kill all such at every opportunity.

In France the farmers have learned better than this. They have gone so far in opposing the killing of these small creatures that they have notices put up in every rural community in France. One of these bill-boards contains the following exhortation and recitation of facts:

"This board is placed under the protection of the common sense and honesty of the public.

"Hedgehogs live upon mice, snails and wire-worms, animals injurious to agriculture. Don't kill a hedgehog.

"Toads help agriculture. Each one detroys twenty to thirty insects hourly. Don't kill toads.

"Moles destroy wireworms, larvae and insects injurious to the farmer. No trace of vegetables is ever found in his stomach; does more good than harm. Don't kill moles.

"Birds—Each department of France loses yearly many millions of francs by the injury done by insects. Birds are the only enemies capable of battling with them vigorously; they are great helps to farmers. Children, don't take birds' nests."—Selected.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bedwetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. S. M. Summers, Box 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child; the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by night or day.

The Bad Boy's Quotation.

The Sunday school class had been asked to bring a donation of five cents each, and to study up an appropriate quotation, to be repeated to the pastor as each one should go up to his desk to place his contribution in the poor basket. First boy (dropping his nickel) said: "Cast thy bread upon the waters and it shall be returned to thee an hundredfold."

Pastor—"Very good, Master Tom."

Second boy—"What you give to the poor you lend to the Lord."

Paster—"Good, my son."

And so on, each boy recited becomingly until the bad boy's turn arrived, and he said as he threw in his nickle: "A fool and his money are soon parted."

FALL EXCRUSION TO NEW YORK.

Tickets only $9.00 to New York and return, from Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley Railroad, Thursday, October 4th. Tickets good 10 days. Good on regular express trains leaving Suspension Bridge 3.50 and 7:15 a. m., 7.15 and 8.43 p. m.

For tickets, and further particulars, call on or write Robt. S. Lewis, Passenger Agent, 10 King street east, Toronto.

Not Worthy of Notice.

(London Tattler.)

Maud—I have just received an offer of marriage which came by post this morning. He said that his love for me was great but that his income was small.

Marie—What a pity! Whowas it from?

Maud—I really didn't notice. That was enough.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

She—I don't believe you when you say I am the only girl you ever loved.

He—I don't see why you shouldn't. All the other girls did.

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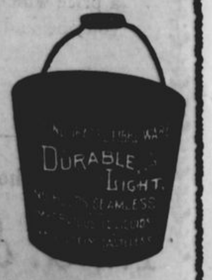

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