

"Behold, the Bridegroom cometh." Hearken to the solemn voice...

Wait we all in patient hope, Till Christ the Judge, shall come...

Happy he whom Christ shall find, Watching to see Him come...

O, God, true and highest life, by whom, through whom and in whom all things live...

Blissed be God, the day of grace still gave his only begotten Son...

In the cross we see God's perfect love to the sinner displayed...

What is more precious than blood? What is more precious than life?

Miracle-days may be past—but the day of saving people from sinning is ever-present.

"IT IS A MIRACLE!" —say Hamilton People Bleeding Piles Cured

Miracle-days may be past—but the day of saving people from sinning is ever-present.

"For years I had Piles, which protruded and bled freely. The itching pain was sometimes almost unbearable...

"On my return home, Mrs. O'Rourke was advised to use Mira. In only a short time, all the irritation and pain ceased...

"I strongly recommend Mira Ointment to anyone suffering from this annoying complaint."

Isn't that the sort of proof you want? Mr. O'Rourke is the well-known breeder of ball-throwing dogs...

Mira Ointment brings quick, lasting relief, and permanently cures the worst cases of Piles, Eczema, Ulcers, Sores, Chafing, Burns and other skin troubles...

Look for the trademark—Mira TRADE MARK REGISTERED

A Fathomless Abyss. (By a Banker.)attered in countless multitude, some deep down in the abyssal profundity of terrible space...

made being caused by much greater heat further below it, in reality, caused by the pressure of the air from above.

One is that in valleys in Switzerland when a cold wind descends upon them the pressure of the upper air, cold as it is, upon the lower strata of air, causes great heat.

And further, say those who do not agree with the generally accepted theory, if the interior of the earth was composed of an intensely heated liquid mass, enclosed within a shell as thin as we have been taught to believe the earth's crust to be, it would long since have found vent and overwhelmed both land and sea.

Beresford Ingram, B. A., F. C. S., who has given much thought to this subject without having reached a conclusion to which he will commit himself, very rightly states the theory held by some geologists that the earth is a cooling body, with a thin crust and an interior composed of a molten, liquid mass of some unknown substance, but, presumably, melted rocks.

while others hold that the pressure in the interior of the earth must be so great that through the greater proportion of its diameter it must necessarily be solidified, leaving only a comparatively small strata of intensely heated liquid between this nucleus and the outer crust.

"It," says Mr. Ingram, "the earth's crust is so thin it would yield to the deforming influences of the sun and the moon, in which case the water would be drawn up with the earth, and thus no sensible tidal effects could be produced. In order to counteract the attraction it would be necessary to admit that the thickness of the earth's crust is at least two thousand miles."

He cites another theory that the earth, having passed through the stage of nebulous solidity and fluidity, is now solid throughout, but with large fluid cavities existing in the mass, which would go far to account for volcanoes and earthquakes.

We'll send you a sample free. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

Is Centre of the Earth a Solid Mass of Gold?

There is a popular belief that this earth on which we live is composed of a surface crust; that within this crust there is a molten mass heated to a degree beyond anything the human mind can conceive...

We have been told that this crust can only be compared to the shell of the egg, and that even this comparison does not do the subject justice...

If the existing theory is a mistaken one, it must be admitted that it may yet be possible for man to descend to depths far below any he has yet attained.

The one fact upon which scientists base the theory that the interior is a liquid mass of intense degree of heat is that in the mines or other deep borings hitherto made in the earth's surface, it has been found that heat increases in a degree proportionate to the depths descended.

Thus little Switzerland, with a population of less than 3,000,000 of people, has an army of 337,000 of the most martial soldiers of Europe—armed, equipped and ready to take the field at a moment's notice.

A BROAD STATEMENT. Dr. Leonard's Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles.

This statement is made without any qualification. It is in the form of a tablet. It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections or outward appliances.

The Crown of Gold. "The late Paul Lawrence Dunbar, the negro poet," said an editor, "once addressed a Sunday school in New York. I heard the address and was delighted. An odd incident happened, though, at its end, an incident that Dunbar laughed at as heartily as the rest of us."

"Dunbar, towards the close of his remarks, said: 'And, my little friends, if you will do all these things, some day you will wear a crown of gold. Yes, each of you some day will wear a gold crown.'

"A little chap in the front row, catching the poet's friendly eye, piped: 'My father wears one now.' 'No!' said the poet, 'he does—on is toof,' said the little chap."

Cynicus—When do you consider a woman is too old to marry? Miss Oldgirl—Well, I am only 29, you know. Cynicus—Yes, I've known that a long time. The grouchy man either forgets that he was ever a boy or else tries to live down the memory.

Worry kills more people than work, automobiles and appendicitis put together. Bubbles—Is there any hard work attached to a political job? Slobbs—Not after you get it.

A Substantial Venus De Milo. Social and artistic London has a new idol. She is La Milo, who is giving representations of sculptural masterpieces at the London Pavilion.

Turning It to Good Account. Scribbles—Would you mind repeating your refusal of my offer of marriage? Miss Chillum—Certainly not. But why? Scribbles—Oh, I want to know in shorthand for use in my next novel.

Love may laugh at locksmiths, but even love may forget that he laughs best who laughs last.

Irving's Advice to Lawyers. Sir Henry Irving was once the guest of honor at a lawyers' banquet in New York. In the course of a graceful address he said:

"You, gentlemen, have given me most helpful advice in the art of acting; I would permit me to give you in return a piece of advice regarding your profession."

"My advice, then, is that you make your cross-examination less rigorous, less harsh. What is the good of treating an honest, sensitive witness in the witness stand as though he were a sneak thief?"

"I confess that I am not in sympathy with harshness in cross-examination, and whenever I hear of a witness turning on an overbearing lawyer my heart rejoices. My heart rejoiced last week. A young man in my company was a witness in a case of robbery. He had seen a thief snatch a young girl's pocketbook and make off."

"Well, the thief's lawyer cross-examined my young friend shamefully. He roared at him, shook his fist at him, raved at him. 'And at what hour did all this happen?' the lawyer, sneering, asked toward the end of the examination."

"We don't care anything about what you think," said the lawyer, with a sort of contempt. "Don't you want to hear what I think?" said my young friend, mildly. "Certainly not," the lawyer raved. "Then," said my young friend, "I may as well step down from the box. I'm not a lawyer. I can't talk without thinking."

Sacrifice to Fashion. Little Gustav (handing her the stromboli)—Now that I've filled it with petrol, spray horns at the school to believe that father's got an automobile.

HOW THE SWISS MAKE AN ARMY.

337,000 Soldiers to a Population of Only Three Millions.

The Swiss army is one of the most remarkable of her political institutions. It is the ideal toward which the common people of every European country, weighed down with taxation to support huge standing armies, turn with longing and hope.

According to the Arena the Swiss system of militia saves millions of money to the taxpayers and gives years of freedom from military service to the soldiers.

Practically all Swiss serve from the age of 20 to 50 in the militia and receive the raw recruits go into schools, the infantry for 45 days, the cavalry for 80 days.

After this the cavalry serves 16 days each year and the infantry and artillery 14 days each ever other year. The reserves serve only five or six days every four years.

This short service would be insufficient were it not preceded and supplemented by military training for boys in school and rifle practice every year by practically all Swiss citizens.

Target shooting is the national sport, and in accordance with the law a place for target practice must be supplied by every town in the country. As an encouragement prizes of all sorts are offered by the national Government.

This little Switzerland, with a population of less than 3,000,000 of people, has an army of 337,000 of the most martial soldiers of Europe—armed, equipped and ready to take the field at a moment's notice.

When Christopher Columbus was in the herbaria medicines the natives brought him. There is no doubt that aboriginal virtues of herbs and roots than is sometimes conceded.

When Captain Cook discovered Australia he was amazed by the freedom in consequence of using certain roots and herbs as medicines. It was in this country that the herbal remedy Bileans was first produced.

The disease spread as their value was made more known, till to-day all over the globe Bileans are a household remedy.

Miss E. Reed, of Kingston, (Ont.), says: "I suffered terribly with acute indigestion all last winter. Pain followed all food, with wind spasms, rifting, etc. My sleep at night was fitful and broken and my strength failed. Bileans were introduced to me, and I found relief from my suffering without causing griping, cure piles, biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, etc., and give strength and energy to rundown systems. All druggists sell at fifty cents a box, or post free from the Bilean Co., Toronto, on receipt of price."

"Dara-Goods" in Labrador. When Pete went out to cook dinner I told him to make a little cornmeal porridge and let it go at that, but what a surprise he had for us when, a little later, dripping wet and hands full of fish, he pushed his way into the tent!

A steaming venison pottage, broiled venison steaks, hot fried bread dough, stewed prunes for dessert and a kettle of hot tea! All experienced campers in the north woods are familiar with the fried bread dough. It is dough mixed with a little oil, pulled out to the size of a swimming pork grease. In taste it resembles doughnuts. Hubbard used to call it "French toast." Our young men had never eaten it before, and Richards, taking one of the cakes, asked Pete: "What do you call this?" "I don't know," answered Pete. "Well," said Richards, with a mouthful of it, "I call it dara good."

And so the cakes were christened "dara goods," and always afterward we referred to them by that name.—Dillon Wallace in The Long Labrador Trail, in the Outing Magazine for September.

Artificial Light. Lanterns in the Thirteenth Century—A Strange and Tragic Incident. The sconce and the lantern were in general use through the middle ages. The sconce was a light, covered and guarded from the wind, lifted down by a handle and distinct from the lantern, serving somewhat the same purpose, but hung by a chain.

Lanterns in the thirteenth century were made of gold, silver, copper or iron according to the means of the owner. The light of the latter was shielded from the wind by thin sheets of horn. Lantern making was an important industry in Paris.

Noblemen and rich merchants took to having luxurious little traveling equipments made for them, and among these were travelling candlesticks and wash basins in fine enamelled work, the secret of which is now lost.

The custom of having servants carry flambeaux at festivals also became general about this time, and a strange and tragic incident is connected with this fashion. At a ball given by Charles VI. the torches carried by some careless servants came too near the head-dress of certain persons dressed as sages and set them on fire. The unfortunate guests were burned to death, and the king, at the sight, lost this reason, a madness which had serious effect on the history of France.

Lamps fell into disfavor at the beginning of the seventeenth century and were only used by the poor and in passages and stables where the smoke could evaporate and a great deal of light was needed. Candles had then reached their perfection and candlesticks of crystal given by Louis XIV. to La Valliere are still in existence. It was at this time, also, that the crystal pendants came into fashion.

Street illumination was not seriously attempted in Paris until about the middle of the seventeenth century. In the first year of that notable century the streets of Paris were dark. The rich were escorted by lackeys bearing torches, and the middle class folks picked their way, lantern in hand, while the poor slid along, feeling their way by the walls. In his edict of September, 1667, the king provided that candles enclosed in a cage of glass should be hung by cords at the height of the first story of the house, three lanterns for every street, one at each end and one in the middle. At the sound of a bell, struck by a watchman, they were lighted.

Paris was, however, considerably in advance of other cities of the world at this time. In London tink boys stoned about in public places, calling out in hubbubrious tones, "Gentlemen, a light!"

The origin of the phrase "holding a candle to you," is somewhat doubtful, but some authorities trace it to the fact that the small light lamps had not yet been devised anyone who dared to read in bed had to have a servant stand beside him to hold the candle. One cannot imagine that reading in bed under these circumstances would be very enjoyable, certainly not to one who has been accustomed to solitaire and a gas jet easily turned on or off, but there is everything in habit.—Gaz. Logie.

Saved the Life of Columbus.

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LICENSE FEES IN ENGLAND.

An Average of \$175 Against One of \$635 in This Country.

The average rate of license taxation of 123 towns of the United States having a population exceeding 30,000 is \$635, as against an average of \$175 charged in similar towns in Great Britain.

If the comparison be made with particular States or certain geographical divisions, the difference is even more pronounced.

The average license duty in twenty-one New England cities, says the Independent, is ten times the average rate in similar cities in the United Kingdom. Naturally, the revenue thus received is much greater in this country than in Great Britain.

In the 164 British towns having a population of 30,000 and upward, the proceeds from this source is approximately \$4,080,000; whereas, in the 122 American towns of the same size it is \$36,975,000, or more than nine times as much. Great Britain has less liquor places in Great Britain than in the United States, although the quantity of liquor sold is much greater. The policy of limiting the number of public houses has resulted in creating a monopoly of the liquor traffic and has increased enormously the license values, without a similar increase in the scale of taxation.

Saving His Face. Mr. Stinky (just going out)—"While I'm away, Marie, don't forget to work the alarm clock every half hour or so. My neighbors must continue to believe that I have the telephone."—Pete Mele.

Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee. The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with SHILOH.

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SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash clothes and linens with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oils and linens.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way (follow directions).

Equally good with hard or soft water.

Stopping Runs on Banks. Runs on banks, as all the world knows, are often stopped or restricted in the oddest ways.

Thus a rich bank knew that a run was set in on a certain Monday morning—for it had been robbed of some postage stamps on Saturday night, and the robbery had been exaggerated in the newspaper reports—and if this run was not kept within reasonable limits, the bank would have to close its doors.

Before sunrise on Monday morning a painter put a fresh coat of paint on the front doors of the bank, on the wall panels, and on the counters.

The result was that the people who made the run on Monday made rather a walk of it. They wanted their money, but they rushed no one. On the contrary they came on with a caution and deliberation that were just what the bank desired. So careful were they lest they get paint on their clothes that it took longer to pay off one of them than it would have taken ordinarily to pay five.

This is one of many odd tricks whereby in a run, a bank has saved itself from wreck.

I was cured of a severe cold by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.

I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT. FRED COULSON, Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. C.

I was cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Inglesville. J. W. RUGGLES.

Fair Warning. The lady on horseback who was struck by a red automobile on Thursday here-by notified her assailant that she was not killed and is able to identify the driver of the machine, notwithstanding his rapid flight from the scene of the attack, and will hold him responsible for damages to the horse as soon as such damages have been determined.—Oil City Derrick.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. Big Ships on the Lakes. (Cleveland Leader.) The new steamship H. H. Rogers has carried over 15,000 tons of freight down Lake Michigan from Escanaba, Mich., to South Chicago. The load of iron ore is reckoned in gross tons of 2,200,000. It is only twenty-five years since the first lake cargo of more than 2,000 tons was loaded. The carrying capacity of the largest lake vessels has been multiplied by five in a quarter of a century. The rain has been most rapid within the past five years. It is going on faster than ever before. The end no man can determine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. Dilemma at a Christening. Lawyer—What is your full name? Witness—K. K. K. Karl Benson. Lawyer—What do all the K's stand for? Witness—Nothing—the minister who christened me stuttered.

Studies in Liquid Equilibrium. Mrs. Outgate—Didn't you come in on your hands and knees? Witness—Yeh, m'dear; jash crawling under water wazon to see why it don't go.

Thresher's Pink Tea. The wife of a farmer had a sister come from Chicago to make a visit one day last week. The threshers came and the guest insisted on doing the work alone and sent her sister away to rest. When twenty-seven found a sandwich tied with ribbon, one chicken croquette, one cheese ball the size of a plate, and a buttonhole bouquet at each plate.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. Discouraging Prospects. (Washington Star.) "This government is becoming more and more centralized every year," said the student of politics, "Yes," answered Colonel Stillwell, of Kentucky, "it's getting so that the state don't do much more than furnish titles for battle ships and popular songs."

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Farmers and Dairymen. When you require a Tub, Pail, Wash Basin or Milk Pan. Ask your grocer for E. B. EDDY'S DURABLE LIGHT FIBRE WARE ARTICLES. You will find they give you satisfaction every time. THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE. Insist on being supplied with EDDY'S every time.



For Your Protection

We place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trademark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO, ONTARIO.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO

CHI... Brides... Young... York... upon her... Wilson... floor of t... and met... below. He... most over... The accid... a number... The chi... nurse and... ed out of... remaining... learned to... nurse apr... late... Eye-wit... thera a... window... up in the... child in c... The chi... A. L. Wil... Wilson... The S... (Constat... John Br... in accord... into with... the guest... upon the... to death... save him... the wedd... Rosine G... being pr... Prices... Kill... Charle... Man... New... pretty... theater... the mas... gie Van... lost... Mrs. V... tion in... is again... Mrs. V... custom... board... Mrs. V... Vander... ately at... Vander... "We... she toll... ADP... The... Copen... steamer... hagen... board... said... to cry... Port B... which... 9th. Th... on a pl... board... G... EXPE... Lond... Grand... here t... self... appeal... at the... blend... This a... holdin... policy... devoted... tan Go... in the... in the... increa... als in... crease... Restr... also e... taxati... ermes... ly can... be not... Winni... Str O... direct... tions... trunk... the u... Grand