SUNDAY AT HOME

There Shall Be No Night There.

A crystal sea embanked by mountains blue,
Ships slowly drifting, into phantom caves;
A burning orb of glowing crimson hue,
Dropping from sight beneath the foaming waves.
A dusky curtain drawn by unseen hand
Bright stars appearing with their laughing light;
A dreamy whisper floating o'er the land,
And unto man is born a restful night.

A rippling stream of living waters deep,
A tiny craft propelled by spirit breath;
Fired eyelids closing in a peaceful sleep,
Upon the bosom of the angel Death;
A gauzy curtain quickly drawn aside,
The flashing glory of an endless ray;
A vision of the pleasures that abide,
And unto man is born a perfect day.

Be brave and strong! This life is but the night,
Our joys but stars to light us on the way;
Resplendent brightness lurks just out of sight,
Where ransomed souls abide in white array,
Death is but day; 'tis day to be with God,
'Tis day to see His face and hear His voice,
The body bides its time beneath the sod;
Day calls it forth with spirits to rejoice.

Prayer.

Almighty and thrice holy God, humbly and reverently we approach Thy mercy seat. We are Thy subjects, O great King, and we have rebelled against Thee; we are Thy children, O loving Father, and we have disobeyed and grieved Thee. We have no hope but in Thy mercy. No light shines upon our darkness save through the door which Thou hast opened. We bless Thee, most merciful Father, that Thou hast appointed for us a great High Priest, who has offered for us an eternal sacrifice, even the sacrifice of Himself. We bless Thee that He ever lives to make intercession for us and that He is able to save to the uttermost. Grant that through His blood we may obtain the forgiveness of sin, and through His grace may be enabled to consecrate ourselves to the service of God our Saviour. Amen.

Angels' Words.

Arise . . . and flee into Egypt. Matt ii:13.

We think of angels praising, and laden with benefits for man. They also speak weighty words; it is well that we take heed.

Arise from false security and dreams of ease. "Flee." Thou art precious. There is danger, there is also refuge. The manger contained the infant, born to redeem. Thy body contains a soul more precious, murderers are on the track hunting for precious life. Thy soul is comparatively innocent as well as precious, but evil draweth near to darken, to pollute, to degrade, to destroy. Flee! Stay not in all the plain, lest thou be overtaken and destroyed.

There must be decision, courage, obedience, for a power more crafty, more deadly than Herod, seeks to capture and destroy.

Arise and sing and put a cheerful courage on, for a day is coming when angels' words will be heard again. "They are dead which sought the young child's life."

Pause and ask who lives the longest? Good men or bad, grace or Herod? There is only one answer. A man in a fervid prayer meeting cried, "Lord, kill the devil." It seemed shocking; on calm reflection we concluded that this is what the Lord is doing every day.

"The wicked live not out half their days, the triumph of the wicked is short, the last enemy that shall be destroyed is death." He overturns systems of iniquity and brings in the right to reign. There is the wrath of the Lamb. It is often expressed in words, for He fights with the words of His mouth; and destroys with the brightness of His rising. The most welcome sound on the shores of the heavenly Canaan will be "They are dead which sought the young child's life."

Blessed words of the angels.

Precious Faith.

It is "precious faith," costly in itself, priceless in the blessings it brings. And how does it bring them? Not by any virtue or worthiness of its own. There is not merit in faith; how can there be when it comes simply trusting the trustworthy? Is there anything virtuous in the fact that we have "fled for refuge," and have found safety in the cleft of the Rock? No, faith is not in the least a recommendation of goodness before God. It is the clasp on the life-belt when the man is drowning; the rest of the rescued in the arms that bear him to the shore; the standing in peace behind the shield which our champion presents to the foe. It is the very opposite of merit; it is our recourse to mercy. By just because it is all this, it is "precious" in the blessings it brings. Cowper calls faith "the blood receiving grace." So it is, and it is the "receiving grace" also for all the circle of the blessings of God in Christ, purchased for us with His blood, stored up for us in His fullness, conveyed to us by His Spirit. Cherish, there this "precious faith." But do so, not by continually looking at the faith and as it were pulling it up to see if it is growing. Do so rather by often looking at its object, and by continually putting faith into use, as you meet each reality of life, relying upon Him. By faith Jesus Christ becomes, not only an outside fact, but an inward power to make all things new, in you and so around.—Dr. Moule.

God Knoweth Best.

If we could push ajar the gates of life
And stand within and all God's work
ings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and
strife
And for each mystery could find a
key!

But not to-day. Then be content, poor
heart!
God's plans, like lilies pure and white,
unfold.
We must not tear the close-shut leaves
apart,
Time will reveal the calxes of gold.

And if, through patient toil, we reach
the land
Where tired feet, with sandals loosed,
may rest,
When we shall clearly know and understand,
I think that we will say, "God knew
the best!"

—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

At Sea With the Dreadnought.

(By Frank T. Bullen.)

We silently stole out of harbor into weather of the usual type we have been enduring lately—cold, drizzling rain, with heavy mist; in fact, an ideal February rather than a July morning. Anything less propitious for our proposed firing exercises could hardly be imagined, and no doubt the men left behind in the rest of the fleet felt relieved to think that it was the flagship's show, and not theirs.

However, as the great Dreadnought glided along in her usual noiseless fashion at a steady twelve knots, with only one boiler-room working, I had a grand opportunity for inspecting under the best conditions the intricacies of the Babcock and Wilcox boilers. So I descended by the electric ash-hoist into the stokehold, which was in full blast—literally so, for it needed considerable strength to push the door open against the tremendous rush of air.

I went prepared to find the same terrible conditions of labor obtaining that I have noted in other battleships, and I was most agreeably surprised. For I could have stayed down there all day with scarcely any personal discomfort. The heat was nothing to speak of, and the dirt reduced to a minimum. In fact, I did my whole tour this morning without more uncleanliness than soiling my hands. I did not get into the business. I just looked in and found that they, too, consisted of up to the best ideals of our great merchant-men—enough room and not unbearable heat.

Then I was taken over the boiler-room, which was not in use, where a busy gang were engaged in sweeping the very slightly encrusted water-tubes and cleaning the many hundreds of small square water-tight doors which must needs be screwed into the ends of those tubes. And I thought of all the care necessary in order that no one of all those thousands of intricate details may fail in its duty and spread grim disaster. No wonder that the stoker class in the navy is beginning to assert itself. They are no longer mere coal-shoveilers, but responsible mechanics, whose failure to perform their multifarious duties faithfully may easily mean the disablement of the whole ship.

Thence to the workshop, a large apartment fitted with all kinds of machinery for effecting small repairs, and even turning out quite important new work. They were turning a piston-rod 4 feet long and 3 in. in diameter at one lathe while I was there. By a series of perpendicular ladders we then descended to the tiller-room, a huge space filled with most massive machinery for moving the two rudders under the control of the delicate gear operated by the little wheel on the bridge 400 feet away. This place, too, in direct opposition to the character of all similar spots that I have been in, was both noiseless and cool, the huge engines, large enough to drive a 3,000 ton ship, doing their spirting so gently as a perfect gas engine.

To reach this place we passed through the mess-deck, which is also in accordance with the prevailing note of the ship—roomy and comfortable before that of any other warship that I have ever known. And it must be remembered that my inspection was under working conditions. Nothing was or could be prepared for me. But by this time I was weary both in body and mind. One needs to be under the control of the delicate gear-ing of those steep steel ladders down shafts just large enough to admit the average man branching off at all sorts of unexpected angles, while the highly technical information poured into me concerning lighting, lubrication, ash ejection, oil fuel, and precautions against breakdown as well as emergency repairs, made me dizzy.

Presently to the sound of the bugle the firing began from the two after-turrets, upon the top of the foremost one of which I had been invited to take my stand, and with my ears duly fitted with cotton plugs in common with the other men around me. A roar, a wide cloud of flame followed by the sound of an express train at full speed. Right in line with the target, but just behind, rose a fifty-foot foam fountain. Then, after a long interval, another fully two miles farther on is the ricochet. I was not a little stunned, but shot followed shot, sometimes beneath my feet, sometimes in the other turret, until sixteen of those vast projectiles had sped on their way.

The "cease fire" sounded much to my relief, and I found that two minutes and three-quarters had elapsed. As to the effect upon me of this bombardment I say nothing, and I might exhaust all my adjectives without giving you an idea of the might and majesty of the whole performance. But one little detail will perhaps be more illuminating. My room is an apartment about thirty feet long on the opposite side of the ship to that where the guns were fired, and also at the other end. It runs fore and aft, opening into a thwartship passage at the after end and into the ward-room forward.

Both its stout mahogany doors were closed, and both by some mysterious cross concussion were burst open, carrying away a large portion of the woodwork. Also the top of a massive writing table standing in a recess was lifted off the nests of drawers and twisted sideways. Noting this I am amazed to find how small is the amount of damage done by the rapid and continuous firing of these monster guns. A large proportion of the shots fired—twenty-three in number—went clean through the centres of small squares on canvas, 16 feet by 14 feet, representing the targets, and all the rest appeared to me to be absolutely in line with them, striking the water either just before or just behind the object. The distance was 2,000 yards.

And the Dreadnought belongs to the much-maligned Home Fleet.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

HORSE SENSE.

The Kind Needed, Not by the Horse, But by the Owner.

I wonder if any one can give a reasonable excuse for watering horses as soon as they have finished a meal or just before going out for a drive, says a writer in Suburban Life. In the first place, the oats are washed out of the stomach into the intestinal canals, where they cannot be digested and must be an active irritant, and, in the second a stomach full of water makes a horse dull and loggy. A little at a time and that often is a good rule in watering stock.

Did you see that warning signal which nature threw out the other day as you stopped your horse for a moment. As soon as it halted one forefoot was thrown forward because something was wrong and there was pain.

If you had examined the animal you might have found some heat about the coronet or some sensitiveness along the muscles of the pastern or about the ankle. Your friend says "call a veterinary and have him nerved."

A better way is to stop using for a few days, remove the [illegible] and let the horse stand on peat moss if an earth floor is not to be had. Of course the grain ration must be greatly reduced and bran mashes substituted.

Then see if the heels have been cut so low as to strain the muscles of the leg, or the toes left long to insure more stride, or the foot is not properly balances. "No foot no horse," is an old adage.

Why not take away those cribs and let your horse feed from the floor. It will require more time for it to consume a meal, but that is surely no objection and the animal's digestion will be improved.

How about that horse which is so ravenous for grain; did you ever try one of those cribs with cups to prevent bolting of the grain, or have you experimented by scattering the oats along one side of the stall floor so they must be eaten slowly? Any device which necessitates twice the time usually consumed in putting away a ration of grain will materially aid the appearance, service and condition of a horse.

Do you stay with your horse while he is being shod. How then do you know that he is being kindly treated? I saw a good smith strike a horse over the head the other day with his rasp and the marks of that blow will remain for weeks.

Many valuable animals have been permanently injured by such blows given under impulse the result of vexatious switching of tail or struggling. No sane man will allow the connecting hoof structure between the wall of the foot and the frog to be cut away simply to give a more pleasing appearance.

By this one make certain contraction of the heels, with all its attendant permanent ills. This tissue is the natural hoof expander, and as such must be closely guarded.

Did you ever have your foot fitted to a shoe or do you insist on having shoes fitted to your feet? Why, then, allow a blacksmith to fit your horse's foot to the hot shoe by burning the hoof until there is equal bearing.

To be sure there may be no evidence of pain, but the searing of the hoof structure with a hot iron never will be permitted by a humane man. That the operation injures the foot, makes contraction more likely and unbalances the adjustment of parts cannot but be admitted.

One of the most successful stage drivers of the old time told me years ago that a horse would last a third longer and do better service if its harness fitted in every part—and I think he was right. Take a look the next time you drive out and see if the horse is the right distance from the carriage to insure the minimum of force in moving same and yet not hit; if the collar fits, the breastplate or holdback is not too high or low or the saddle too far forward. A business man, or better still, a woman, will at a glance detect anything wrong.

Sandpile Morality.

The sandpile for the small child, the playground for the middle-sized child, the athletic field for the boy, folk dancing and social ceremonial life for the boy and the girl in the teens, wholesome means of social relationships during adult life—these are fundamental conditions without which democracy cannot continue, because upon them rests the development of that self-control which is related to an appreciation of the needs of the rest of the group and of the corporate conscience, which is rendered necessary by the complex, interdependence of modern life.—Charities and the Commons.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

What You Don't See in Edinburgh.

There is one thing that always disappoints the visitor to Edinburgh, and that is a complete absence of kilts—or rather the absence of Scotsmen in kilts. If you meet a man wearing a kilt in the street of the Queen City of the Forth it will be a grave mistake to suppose that he is the Laird of Gormuck or some other equally famous Highland chieftain. He is nothing of the sort. As a matter of fact, his name is Hodgkins, and he is employed during eleven months of the year licking up envelopes for the firm of Eisenstein & Ritzheimer on the shady side of Lothbury avenue, E. C.

Another mistake which strangers are apt to make lies in supposing that the good people of Scotland talk Scotch. I shall never forget my surprise on the occasion of my first visit to Edinburgh when a policeman at the corner of Frederick street, to whom I remarked pleasantly that it was "braw, brisent nicht the nicht, whatuffer," took me to push off and stop asking him conundrums. Scotch-men I do not as a rule talk at all. They possess the gift of silence to a really remarkable degree. I know a gillie named Donald who lives in Perthshire in whose society I have sometimes spent whole days stalking the elusive stag without his ever vouchsafing a single remark of any kind. I remonstrated with him, once pointing out that such silence as his almost amounted to taciturnity. He promised to try and cultivate a certain measure of garrulity, and after we had walked across the heather for five hours, during which time I could see that his brain was working feverishly, he suddenly turned to me and exclaimed, "Yon's a fearfu' earthquake they had in Jamaica!" after which striking effort he relapsed once more into his habitual attitude of respectful silence.—London Tatler.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

NOW LIKELY DEAD.

Execution for Murder of a Man Who Fired at Czar Alexander.

Berezowski, the Pole who just forty years ago attempted to assassinate Czar Alexander II. in Paris, as the Emperor was driving back in state from the races at Longchamp with Napoleon III., the then Czarowitch (afterward Alexander III.), and Grand Duke Vladimir, has at length been sentenced to death, and will probably have been executed ere this letter appears in print. It is hardly necessary to say that this capital punishment is not the penalty for his attempt upon the life of Alexander II. in 1867, but for the murder of a fellow ex-convict, out in the penal colony of New Caledonia, in the Pacific. At the time when Berezowski shot the Czar he was a young Polish student from Volhynia, who was half crazed on the subject of the wrongs of his fellow countrymen at the hands of the Russians. His aim was a good one, and had it not been for the presence of mind of Napoleon's equerry, Coun Raimwart in such a manner as to receive in its neck and flank the two bullets, these would otherwise have laid low one or both of the monarchs.

Sympathy with Poland was pronounced in France, and indeed everywhere else in Europe in those days, and in spite of the efforts of the French authorities to secure such a conviction as would enable the judges to sentence Berezowski to death, the Paris jury insisted upon saddling their verdict with the mitigating clause of "circumstances attenuantes," which left the court no alternative but to restrict itself to a sentence of penal servitude for life. About ten years ago Berezowski was released, on the condition of his spending the remainder of his life under police surveillance in New Caledonia.

Revolutionized Smelting.

A French inventor claims to have wrought a revolution in the smelting of copper, and practical smelters are coming all the way from America to study the process. Instead of costly furnaces, electricity applied to tanks, and it is asserted that ore can be thus reduced to 97 per cent. pure copper at about 75 cents a ton.

There is one roof that saves money because it will last 100 years. Guaranteed in writing for 25 years.

"OSHAWA" GALVANIZED STEEL SHINGLES

This roof saves you work because its so easy to put on (do it yourself with a hammer and nails) and save you worry because they (unlike wood and weather-proof the building they cover. Write for about it and hear all about our "ROOFING RIGHT." Address

The PEDLAR People [illegible]
Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

Cakes and Sausages in Germany.

"Germany is the land of variety in sausages and cakes," said William George Bruce. "When I made my visit to eat at restaurants in practically every city I came to. I am not stretching it a bit when I say that in one restaurant in Dresden there were 200 varieties of sausages on the bill of fare.

"The same holds good of cakes. You enter a restaurant or a bakery in which coffee is served. The obliging waiter will set before you a specially designed tier are placed in convenient tiers so that you pick out any kind you want without disarranging the whole.

"There is another feature of restaurant customs in Germany that struck me as out of the ordinary. While perhaps a dozen cakes are set before you to choose from, you only pay for the exact number you eat. When you are done with your luncheon the waiter will count up what is remaining and charge you for the difference."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

$10 ATLANTIC CITY $10 AND RETURN

From Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls, via Lehigh Valley R. R.

August 9th, 30th, and Sept. 6th. Tickets good 15 days. Allow stop-over at Philadelphia on going and return trip. For tickets and further information call on or write Robt. S. Lewis, Passenger Agent, 54 King Street East, Toronto, Ont.

Holland Sea Signals.

Holland seems to be pioneering a new development of sea signals which may render coast lightships of double utility to vessels in times of fog. At a point of the North Sea northeast of Texel Island is moored the Dutch lightship Haaks, which for some days now has been equipped with a novel system of submarine signals by means of sunken bells. In fog, snow or hail, or whenever from any cause the weather is judged "thick" enough, these bells can be sounded once every three seconds. The saytem has been installed as a practical working test, and if the results are deemed to be good enough it will be adopted generally on all Dutch lightships—perhaps also on those of Belgium.—From the London Globe.

Down the St. Lawrence,

through the 1,000 Islands, running the rapids, past Montreal, and quaint Quebec, to the far famed Saginaw river, 800 miles of varied scenery, by boat, with every comfort and convenience. Can this delightful summer outing be surpassed? If you are arranging for your vacation trip consider this, and ask your nearest ticket agent or write, H. Foster Chaffee, A. G. P. A., R. & O. N. Co., Toronto, Canada.

Advice They Heed.

"Yes; I'm going abroad at once. I gotta go."

"Oh, you mustn't let the doctors scare you."

"I got this from a lawyer."—Washington Herald.

The theory that it is never too late to mend is very comforting to those who are in no hurry to begin.

Talks on..

Banking by Mail

THE making of a Man

Every man has before him a serious problem in providing for future need.

The thoughtful man must map out his plan, guided by his best intelligence, and *stick* to it.

In figuring on the future it is safe to note down one thing—you'll need capital.

4% Compounded Quarterly

A few hundred, or a thousand or so, ready to hand in case of emergency, has been the making of many a man.

You might see an opportunity to *make* a few hundred dollars—if you had the needful nest egg.

Our booklet E sent free on request, gives full information on Banking by Mail at 4 per cent. interest. Write for it to-day.

The UNION TRUST Company Limited

TEMPLE BUILDING, TORONTO

Capital and Reserve $2,900,000

WHEN TO WIND A WATCH.

The Morning, Not the Evening, the Best Time, the Watchmanker Says.

"Most people," said the watchmaker, "wind their watches at night; but it would be better to wind them in the morning.

"You see, we are liable to go to bed at different hours, and so to wind our watch at irregular intervals; and it is better to wind it regularly. Then we are more liable to forget to wind our watch at night than in the morning and so may let it run down.

"But we are pretty sure to get up in the morning at our regular hour, whatever the hour at which we went to bed, and so by winding it then we may insure regularity of winding; and the watch is brought to mind then, when we put it on for use, and we are less likely to forget to wind it.

"So morning is the best time to wind a watch, if you can get yourself into the habit of winding it then."

One packet has actually killed a bushel of flies.

— SOLD BY — DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND GENERAL STORES

10c. per packet, or 3 packets for 25c. will last a whole season.

WORLD'S BEST TIMEKEEPER.

Electric Clock at Berlin Enjoys a Unique Distinction.

This is said to be the electric clock in the basement of the Berlin Observatory, which was installed by Professor Foerster in 1865. It was inclosed in an air-tight glass cylinder, and has frequently run for periods of two or three months with an average daily deviation of only 15-1000 of a second.

Yet astronomers are not satisfied even with this, and efforts are made continually to secure ideal conditions for a clock by keeping it not only in an air-tight case, but in an underground vault where neither changes of temperature nor of barometric pressure shall ever affect it.

Carterhall, Nfld.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. V. R.

The Show Window Catechism.

A clothing firm in an Illinois town endeavors to attract attention to itself by posting in its show window each week a question, for the best answer to which it awards a prize. For example: "If you had despaired of collecting a your claim against a man and you found his pocket-book, containing the amount of money he owed you, what would you do with it?" Possibly such posers inspire chance passers-by with an irresistible desire to rush into the store and buy clothes. Still, the firm might get some valuable information if it should try this query some time: "If we sell a hundred dollars' worth of goods in a week by this kind of advertising, how many hundred dollars' worth could we sell by devoting the same quantity of gray matter to the preparation of entertaining and instructive newspaper 'ads'?"

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

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

The Deserted Doll Speaks.

(Denver Republican.)

The Teddy Bear destroys the instinct of motherhood in little girls.—Interview with an observing priest.

She put me away last summer, and told me
she didn't care;
She was weary of lips like cherries, and pink
cheeks and golden hair;
She had fallen in love, she whispered, with
a "cute" little Teddy Bear!

So, I've waited here in the darkness at her
Highness' commands;
Oh, the hours I've spent in longing for the
touch of her baby hands!
For even though she loves another, she holds
me in iron bands.

If my rival was only handsome I would
never shed a tear,
But ugh, that horrid monster, that never
would let come near.
Oh, the thought of that Bear and her Highness is driving me mad, I fear.

But I hope some bright, bright morning, she
will turn to her love of old,
And the Teddy Bear's place will be taken by
her dolly's head of gold;
And the arms of her loving Highness will
my waiting arms enfold!

Her Dear Friend.

Mrs. Capsicum was at the telephone. "Hello!" she said. "Is this Mrs. Welkinring's house"

"Yes," answered the voice at the other end of the wire.

"Is Mrs. Welkinring there?"

"No; she has gone out driving and will be gone several hours. Who is——"

Here Mrs. Capsicum hung up the 'phone.

"Verena," she said, "tell William to have the carriage ready at once. I am going to call on Mrs. Welkinring."

Uncle Allen.

"Once in a while," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "you meet a man who is so busy talking about the 'higher life,' the 'universal brotherhood of man,' and the 'general uplift' that he never has time to change his socks."

Some men are so slow that it is even doubtful if they go fast asleep.

A girl may have teeth like pearls and be as dumb as an oyster.

CHILDREN! Do you want a Painting Book?

It's FREE.

Ask your mother to send us her name and address and we'll send you one of these splendid Painting Books with the colors all ready to use. We'll also send a quarter-pound package of Celluloid Starch for your mother to try next ironing day.

Celluloid Starch

The Brantford Starch Works, Limited Brantford, Canada

Fair and Unfair Burials.

The jurisdictional dispute between the woodworkers' and the carpenters' unions has reached the coffin industry, and there is considerable doubt in a union man's mind as to what style of a coffin to purchase in order to secure the properly labeled union article. Even the Union Burial Association, organized especially to decide this matter, is at a loss to decide the matter and is selling caskets bearing the label of the carpenters' union, which the wood workers declare to be non-union.

The carpenters claim the exclusive right to place their labels on caskets and the woodworkers declare if a man is buried in a coffin bearing such a label he goes to his last resting place to remain through all eternity in an "unfair" article. The Chicago Federation of Labor has been asked to appoint a committee to pass upon the merits of the dispute.—Chicago Chronicle.

Mira MARVELOUS TRADE MARK REGISTERED.

remedies cure all skin and blood diseases—Eczema, Salt Rheum, Sores, Piles, Constipation, Indigestion and other results of impure blood. They correct the cause and destroy the evil condition.

Mira Ointment soothes and heals all diseased skin. Mira Blood Tonic and Mira Tablets cleanse the blood and invigorate stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

Ointment and Tablets, each 50c. Blood Tonics, $1. At drug-stores — or from The Chemists' Co. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton—Toronto.

SHARP SENTENCES.

(From the Philistine.)

The selfish wish to govern is often mistaken for a holy zeal in the cause of humanity.

Give us this day our daily work, and we'll earn our bread; also we'll pay our railroad fares, and no longer evade our taxes.

Clergymen are allowed to ride on railroads on a child's ticket, not because they take up the room of a child, but because they have childish minds.

My old friend Beatrix Fairfax says that where there is a quiet wedding, the easay on silence is an appropriate gift for the bride. The book can be bound in lavender, or not, as the case may be.

Live like a sensible poor man, no matter how much money you have, or it's a locomotor ataxia for you, and the nut college for your children.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 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 day or night.

Irish Riots and Irish Bacon.

Bacon curers are usually among the most prosperous firms in Belfast, but they have had to warn the farmers throughout the north not to kill any more pigs until the strikes are settled, for it is impossible to handle the carcasses. Business has thus been diverted to other Irish bacon curing centres, although the majority of farmers have simply respited their pigs and are making no attempt to supply the market. Danish bacon factories will thus profit.—Standard.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Slept With His Fathers.

A certain type of story, having the sudden and terse conclusion to a direct statement, has been claimed as purely American, says Marshall P. Wilder. For instance: "Willie Jones loaded and fired a cannon yesterday. The funeral will be held to-morrow."

But the truth is, it is older than America; it is very venerable. If you will turn to the twelfth and thirteenth verses of the sixteenth chapter of II. Chronicles you will find these words:

"And Asa in the thirty and ninth year of his reign was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceedingly great; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physicians. And Asa slept with his fathers."

Very Serious.

Everybody's

Shortly after two o'clock one bitter winter morning a physician drove four miles in answer to a telephone call. On his arrival the man who had summoned him said:

"Doctor, I ain't in any particular pain, but somehow or other I've got a feeling that death is nigh."

The doctor felt the man's pulse, and listened to his heart.

"Have you made your will?" he asked finally.

The man turned pale.

"Why, no, doctor. At my age—oh, doc, it ain't true, is it? It can't be true"——

"Who's your lawyer?"

"Higginbotham, but"——

"Then you'd better send for him at once."

The patient, white and trembling, went to the 'phone.

"Who's your pastor?" continued the doctor.

"The Rev Kellogg M. Brown," mumbled the patient. "But, doctor, you think"——

"Send for him immediately. Your father, too, should be summoned; also your"——

"Say, doctor, do you really think I'm going to die?" The man began to blubber softly.

The doctor looked at him hard.

"No, I don't," he replied, grimly. "There's nothing at all the matter with you. But I'd hate to be the only man you've made a fool of on a night like this."

Kendall's Spavin Cure

PORTAGE RIVER, N.B., March 5 '05.

"I am using your Spavin Cure and can say there is nothing to be compared with it." *Gilbert Maserall.*

Cures: Spavins, Thoroughpins, Curbs, Splints, Ringbone, Sores, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises and all Lameness

At a bottle—6 for $5. Our great book—"Treatise on the Horse"—free from dealers or ad. Dr. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburg Falls, Vermont, U.S.A.

Same Kind of a Cat.

Ethel, aged 8, had succeeded in making her dog stand up on his hind legs, but her efforts to make the cat do likewise resulted in the little girl getting a bad scratch, whereupon she exclaimed, "You d—n cat."

Her horrified mother, who overheard her, punished her severely; but, not disheartened, Ethel the next morning again endeavored to induce puss to emulate the dog, and again she felt the force of her feline claws. "You——" the angry child began, when he mother said warningly:

"Ethel!"

"Well," she continued, "you are just the same kind of a cat you were yesterday."—Judge.

Nurses' & Mothers' Treasure —most reliable medicine for baby. Used over 50 years. First compounded by Dr. P. E. Picault in 1855.

Makes Baby Strong

Restores the little organs to perfect health. Gives sound sleep, without resort to opium or other injurious drugs. At druggists, 25c. 6 bottles $1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co. Ltd., Montreal

Cheerful Hint.

Among the presents lately showered upon a Maryland bride was one that was the gift of an elderly lady of the neighborhood with whom both bride and groom were prime favorites.

Some years ago the dear old soul accumulated a supply of cardboard mottoes, which she worked and had framed and on which she never failed to draw with the greatest freedom as occasion arose.

In cheerful reds and blues, suspended by a cord of the same colors over the table on which the other presents were grouped, hung the motto:

"Fight on; fight ever."—Women's Home Companion.

ITCH

Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by druggists.

How It Works.

(Philadelphia Record.)

A couple of years ago England produced the biggest war vessel in the world, and at once we and the Japanese made plans to produce others a little bigger. Now England is planning to build one of 30,000 tons, more than 50 per cent. bigger than the Dreadnought; and already our naval officers are figuring on one of 40,000 tons, and Japan may be trusted to build one of 42,000 tons. Thus the effort to carry out the Roosevelt plan and assure perpetual peace by having a navy big enough to scare everybody else out of fighting is continually defeated.

Fruit.

A pretty maid
Upon the beach;
A man declares
She is a peach;
The parson makes
Them man and wife;
Behold the pair
Of married life.
The apple of her life
Is Jerry,
While she becomes
His luckberry.
But now they fight,
Alas, 'tis true;
It was a lemon
That each drew.

Eddy's Toilet Papers

Are the VERY BEST values going. WE invite comparison as regards QUALITY and QUANTITY of paper supplied. Compare by actual count the number of sheets in the so-called cheaper papers with the Eddy make, and you will find that you get more for the same money in Eddy's.

Always Everywhere in Canada, Ask for EDDY'S MATCHES

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