# SUNDAY AT HOME

### Tragedy and Triumph.

(By Geo. W. Armstrong.)

Saddest page in human story,
Was the day when Jesus died;
When—nailed to His cross so gory—
At Golgotha crucified.

He was wound in linen grave clothes,
(He who came the world to save);
Was embalmed with myrrh and aloes,
Laid in saintly Joseph's grave.

Through a tragedy of sorrow,
And a death of grief and pain;
He shall triumph on the morrow,
And God's just decrees maintain.

Death and tomb enthroned before,
Cannot cast dark shadows now;
For their usurped reign is o'er,
Glory crowns the Victor's brow.

So through sorrow, grief and sadness,
Duty, danger, death may lie;
Dull Golgotha beams with gladness,
Calvary teaches Death shall die.

Thus Good Friday's gloomy dawn,
To a triumph leads the way;
And a glorious Easter morn,
Hails Christ's resurrection day.
London, Ont.

### Prayer.

O, great Keeper of the destinies of man, be near us upon this Sabbath day. There are times when all seems dark, when life seems so much a part of death that our souls cower in the gloom of hopelessness and refuse to be comforted. At such seasons, we pray Thee, send us the blessed hope, and assurance which tells us that man's end is not death, but life, not defeat, but victory and life everlasting. And this we ask in His name who died that we might have this sure knowledge and comfort. Amen.

### Shall We Reach the Goal?

(By the Rev. James Learmount.)

The author of "Tom Brown's School-days" hit the mark when he said of football, "It is more than a game, it is an institution." It is very old. It has had a long history in the world, and several nations claim to have originated it. The last twenty-five years has established it as our great winter game. No other draws such crowds of sightseers and admirers. The players have the exercise, and the onlookers the fresh air, neither of them bad things. Its everlasting movement and push suits the British temperament even more than the beauty of movement and exhibition of skill to be found in our national summer game of cricket.

There has often come to me when watching all the men in a good team co-operating with each other, all playing together with one object, a great longing that the same spirit could be seen in all our church work—all aiming for one goal, the salvation of the world. That is a lesson from the football field we would all do well to learn by practice.

A football field is just a miniature picture of life in the world. There are and can be only two sides. Each man can only play for one side. If you are playing for one side you must necessarily be playing against the other. It is the same in life. There are only two sides—the good and the bad. But in the church, and in the fight for the good of the people, it would seem that although professedly on the Lord's side, yet there are many Christians who do not actively engage in the warfare. In a football team that would not be tolerated for a moment. Every member of a team must play, and play his hardest and best, too. We do not like professionalism in football, nor do we like it any better in a Christian. Is it too much to say that, in the work for God and humanity, all should take part and do their best? There ought to be no onlookers or sight-seers, that ought to be left to the angels, the "great cloud of witnesses."

Paul said: "I press toward the goal." It is the motto, on a lower plane, of every footballer. And is it not even in football a fine thing to be on the winning side? What solid satisfaction there is in that! Can it be spoken of in the same breath with the solid satisfaction of the man who is aiming at Paul's goal? It is always a great thing in life to have any worthy aim. As George Bernard Shaw says, "Better make the horizon your goal; it will always be ahead of you." Better far is it to place your goal still further on. Place it where Paul placed it—aim at the highest —an abundant entrance to the twelve-gated city. Play the game of life so that you will find an entrance through some gate of pearl. Life is not all play. We can, and many do, give too much attention to football. The newspapers, during these winter months on a Monday morning, would almost lead one to think that England was just one big green field, and all the men and women merely football players.

The football season ends. Life on earth also ends. The last day's fight will come. Shall we reach the goal? Shall we have a crown of life as the result of our present method of life? Press on toward the goal!

### Ready for the Blessing.

Disappointment for which we are not responsible always brings with it a blessing. But gratitude for such disappointment does not count for much unless it is exercised while the blessing is yet unseen. It is easy to be thankful for disappointment after the blessing has appeared. Head winds and heavy seas had delayed a party of pleasure-seekers on a coasting steamer until they knew they must lose a longed-for drive on shore. There were many complaints. But the last day of the voyage was on an unruffled, sunlit sea, and along a beautiful southern river. Then smiles replaced gloom. "Think what we would have lost if we had finished the voyage at night, according to plan. Blessings on those head winds!" was the exclamation of one passenger. "I knew it would be all right!" was the response of a friend who had not ceased to smile even when the seas were heaviest. That is the faith that gets out of life the joy that God has intended all should have. Its possessors are welcome wherever they go, because they act on the belief that disappointments are only God's appointments.

"And head winds right for royal sails."
—Sunday School Times.

# Oregon Post Office Names

Albany, Ore.—For queer names of towns, Oregon excels any State in the Union. Natural statistics and freaks of fortune made many names, and the pioneers who settled in this Far Western State often selected a name for their new location from the very first chance occurrence in connection with it.

Indian names and some drawn from the classics appear in Oregon's post office list, but predominant are the names indicative of the life of the West. Animals, birds and trees have also contributed their names to settlements.

The part chance has played in forming Oregon's post office list is illustrated in Bakeoven. In early days a Frenchman started from The Dailies, which, by the way, takes its name from the dailies or falls in the Columbia River, with a cargo of flour for the mines at Canyon City, another town named from its geographical location.

The first night he went into camp a band of Indians came along and drove off all his mules. Unable to move his flour, he gathered some rocks together, built a big oven and then gradually baked his flour into bread.

The bread was sold to passing miners and travellers along the trail at a much greater profit than he would otherwise have received. As a result of this occurrence the little town which now stands on the site of the Frenchman's camp is named Bakeoven, and residents yet point out the blackened rocks which were a part of the original bakeoven that gave the place its name.

Similar in origin to Bakeoven are Haystack, Tanks, Echo, Box and Apiary. Haystack was named for the only thing standing on the ground when the post office was established, and Tanks is a station on the O., R. & N. Railroad in Umatilla County, where the watering tanks of that division is situated.

Gooseberry, Looking Glass and Mule all appear on Oregon's map. When a post office was established at Gooseberry the Department told I. R. Esteb, who was appointed postmaster, to select a name different from any other in the United States. His inspiration came from an immense gooseberry bush. There is also a post office in Oregon named Strawberry.

The name of Looking Glass comes from the clear stream which runs near this post office. Among other names chosen on account of surroundings are Juniper, which stands among the juniper trees of eastern Oregon; Peak, located near the foot of Mary's Peak, the highest point in the Coast Range; Fossil, county seat of Wheeler county, and near fosil deposits, and Lime, Lava, Mineral and Meadow, all named because of the chief characteristic of their natural surroundings.

The post office of Mule is in Harney county. It draws its name from the fact that its postmaster, J. F. Mahon, in whose residence the post office is located, conducts one of the largest mule ranches in the West.

There is no town at Mule, but the ranchers wanted a post office. When Mahon, who headed the petition, was asked to select a name he suggested Anderson, as his ranch is in Anderson Valley. But the Department replied that there were too many Andersons in the country already, and a shorter name would be advisable. So Mahon suggested Mule, and it was accepted.

Other animals or birds whose names decorate Oregon's postal list are Cayuse, Crow, Grizzly, Grouse, Antelope, Fishhawk, Hare, Fox, Pelican and Salmon.

There are several names which, while they may seem strange for post offices and towns were really natural selections. Such are Reuben and Rufus. Each was named for the man on whose land the town was established, the former for Reuben R. Foster and the latter for Rufus C. Wallis.

Shake is another post office of the same class. The name implies nothing as to cordiality or the lack of it as might be supposed, but it stands in a southern Oregon sugar pine belt and when the office was named a great many shakes, a kind of shingle, were manufactured there.

Bridal Veil might hint of a romance. But there is no tradition to live up to the name. The post office stands near a beautiful water fall in eastern Multnomah county resembling a spreading white veil.

Steamboat is also a misnomer, for it stands on a creek not big enough to float a canoe. But in early mining days the creek was named Steamboat Creek and the post office name came from that of the creek.

There was a village in Oregon named Push. It was a misnomer, too, for if any town ever lacked push it was this one. Appreciating that fact and believing that possibly the name was a hoodoo residents have changed the name of the town to Necanicum, after a river on which it is situated.

Asbestos is the name of a thriving Oregon settlement and one might suppose it to be the hottest town in the State. But it stands well up in the mountains of Josephine County and secured its name from the asbestos mine near by. Other Oregon towns which were named after nearby mines are Greenhorn, Greenback and Lucky Boy. There are also Mineral, Promise, Agate, Nugget, Oretown and Prospect.

A historic name is Grant's Pass, county seat of Josephine County.

When U. S. Grant was a young lieutenant in the regular army he led a detachment of soldiers from California northward through Oregon to Vancouver barracks. In crossing the southern Oregon Mountains the soldiers wandered away from the regular trail and found their way down out of the mountains through a new pass. In later years when Grant led the Union armies to victory and became famous his name became associated with this pass, and the city which grew up in the pass between the hills took the name.

In early days the settlers in order to be near wood and water went well back into the hills to take donation land claims, ignoring the rich valley lands, which are now the scene of trade and wealth. A party thus seeking new homes found a pleasant little valley in what is now the eastern part of Linn County. Believing they had found a Utopia, so far as natural conditions were concerned, they named their settlement Sweet Home. But though thriving cities now dot the valleys far below it Sweet Home is yet a foothill village.

San Francisco capitalists founded a town near the mouth of the Siuslaw River and thinking they had an ideal location for a sawmill town, both in timber supply and shipping facilities, they named it Acme. It has never attained the dignity of a city.

Anidem secured its name in an unusual way. When a post office was established in the Quartzville mining district in Linn County, Lawler, the London capitalist who owned the mines, wanted to name it for his friend Medina. But this name was so similar to Mehama which is only a few miles away, that the Post Office Department rejected it. Lawler reversed the letters and called the post office Anidem.

Corvallis, county seat of Benton County, is Latin in origin, meaning the heart of the valley. It was originally named Marysville. About 1870 this town and Salem, the capital of Oregon, and Albany, the county seat of Linn County, desired names which were not so common. Marysville became Corvallis, Albany changed to Taknah and Salem became Chemeketa. The first town kept its new name, but the latter two soon changed back to the old names.

Billsburg got its name thus: A few years ago only seven men lived there, all being miners or homesteaders. They met one evening to choose a name for their settlement, and it was then discovered that the first name of all seven of the men was William. That settled the discussion of a name and Billsburg was at once adopted.


# A SURGICAL OPERATION

If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**

For proof of this statement read the following letter.

Mrs. Letitia Blair, Cannifton, Ont., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was sick for five years. One doctor told me it was ulceration, and another told me it was a fibroid tumor, and advised an operation. No one knows what I suffered, and the bearing down pains were terrible.

"I wrote to my sister about it, and she advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"It has cured me of all my troubles, and I did not have to have the operation after all. The Compound also helped me to pass safely through Change of Life."

**FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.**

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains and backache.

**Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.**


### The Very Latest.

"Let me see some of your black kid gloves," said a lady to a shopman. "These are not the latest style, are they?" she asked, when the gloves were produced.

"Yes, madam," replied the shopman, "we have had them in stock only two days."

"I didn't think they were, because the fashion paper says black kids have tan stitches, and vice versa. I see the tan stitches, but not the vice versa."

The shopman explained that vice versa was French for seven buttons, so she bought three pairs.—Detroit Free Press.

### Just So.

Mr. Hockafus—Perhaps you wouldn't mind telling me, Amanda, how much dough I will have to dig up when the bill comes in for that new spring hat of yours.

Mrs. Hockafus—Not at all, Hiram. It will set you back about half as much as that new fishing rod of yours did.

He that wants hope is the poorest man alive.—Italian.


# Psychine Missionaries

A friend of Dr. Slocum Remedies writes: "Send a bottle of Psychine to Mrs. W—. They have a daughter in decline, and I believe it would help her. I have mentioned your remedies to the family, and also cited some of the miraculous cures accomplished inside the last 18 years, of which I have knowledge."

T. G. IRWIN, Little Britain, Ont.

Run down conditions from lung, stomach or other constitutional trouble cured by Psychine. At all druggists, 50c and $1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Ltd., Toronto.


### ARE MEN MORE BRAVE?

**George R. Syms, Playwright, Takes Both Sides.**

In acts of physical bravery in which self-sacrifice is involved woman holds a magnificent record, though here she would be the last to claim superiority to man. In the bravery that gives its life to save, all heroic souls are on the same plane of perfection.

Alice Ayres the little servant girl who sacrificed her life for her master's children, perishing herself in the flames from which she had rescued them, and the stewardess of the Stella, who gave up her lifebelt to a passenger and remained to go down in the ship, are heroines in the green Valhalla of the City Garden, side by side with brave men who perished in an act of heroic self-sacrifice.

The acts of physical courage displayed by men and women are often assisted by strong emotion and great excitement. The bravery is the result of a noble impulse, but it is generally a swift and sudden impulse. The bravery in which women excel men is a bravery of self-conquest, a bravery which, with a full knowledge of perils, pains and penalties thought out and appreciated, endures and dares.

The bravery is the result of a noble impulse accomplished by timorous women, says George R. Sims. A brave woman, whose whole life-story was one of unflinching braver yin the face of calamities which would take the heart out of any ordinary man, was afraid to pass a cow in a country lane.

In the trials and tribulations of family life the woman is braver than the man; the good wife is braver in domestic stress than the good husband; the good mother often sets an example of the noblest form of bravery to the best of fathers.

In the homes of the poor the life of the woman who loves her husband and her children is sometimes an idyll of heroic self-sacrifice and brave endurance.

And yet in many things it may be contended that men are braver than women. Men are braver, far braver, than women in acknowledging error. A man will often though the confession carries a certain amount of humiliation with it, confess that he is mistaken.

A woman is rarely brave enough even to acknowledge to herself that she is in the wrong.

Men are braver than women in their code of honor. Men are braver than women in defying Mrs. Grundy. They are braver in resisting temptation to personal extravagance. They are braver in acknowledging their faults, their pecuniary position, their poor relations and their age.

The moral cowardice of a woman with regard to the flight of time is proverbial. In the presence of the census paper every woman over five and twenty is an object lesson in the lack of bravery.

### The Best Way—

To keep maidenhair fern—Maidenhair fern can be kept fresh for a week, if when it is first picked the ends of the stalk are sealed with sealing wax, or else held in a flame until quite black.

To clean knives—Take a piece of felt and sprinkle with a drop or two of methylated spirit and fine bathbrick, roll round, and work the knife in and out while pressing on lightly with the other hand.

To clean bamboo furniture—Dirty bamboo furniture may be cleaned with a small brush dipped in warm water and salt. The salt prevents it from turning yellow, and the washing makes the bamboo look bright. Rub very dry with soft cloths.

To clean decanters—To clean discolored decanters chop some potato skins finely, and fill the bottle with them. Cork, and leave for three days in warm place. When the skins have fermented, turn out, rinse well, and the decanters will be quite clean.

To restore gilt frames—Put enough flowers of sulphur into a pint of water to give it a golden tint, and in this boil four or five small bruised onions. Strain them, and when cold, paint the frames over with the mixture, using a soft camelhair brush.

To restore marble—If the marble is much stained and soiled, boil equal parts of soap and powdered whiting —about four ounces of each with one ounce of soda in a little water. When thoroughly blended, lay the mixture on while hot; let it remain a day or so. Wash off with clean water, and dry with a leather.

To polish new grates—First of all take a piece of old flannel dipped in sweet oil, and rub thoroughly over all the grate. Let it remain for a few days, then repeat the same a second time, letting it stand for another couple of days. Then take a pail of warm water, with a little extract of soap dissolved in it, and wash the oil all thoroughly off again. When dry, blacklead and polish.

### When Buds Begin to Burst.

Gladys—I hear you married a car conductor.

Alicia—Yes; but he doesn't love me.

Gladys—Why don't you get a transfer?—Young's Magazine.

**Miserable All The Time?**

Dull headaches—back aches—low spirited—hate the sight of food—don't sleep well—all tired out in the morning—no heart for work?

**GIN PILLS**
**will make you well**

Your kidneys are affected—either through overwork, exposure or disease. It is the Kidneys that are making you feel so wretched. Gin Pills cure sick kidneys—make you well and strong—give you all your old time energy and vitality. Cheer up—and take Gin Pills. 50c. a box—6 for $2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

BOLE DRUG CO. - WINNIPEG, MAN. 98


### RUSSIAN EMPRESS' ROMANCES.

**Marriage of Princess Dagmar, of Denmark, and Grand Duke Alexander.**

How many people are aware that the marriage of the Empress Marie Feodorovna of Russia, the Czar's mother who is at present in England visiting her sister, Queen Alexandra, and who hopes to make her home in England, provided one of the most pathetic love stories in the annals of royalty?

Before the Empress, who was Princess Dagmar of Denmark, married Alexander III. she was engaged to his elder brother, the Czarevitch. In 1865 at Nice the Grand Duke Nicholas fell from his horse and was so badly injured that his life was despaired of. His fiancee hastened to him and never left his side till he breathed his last. The succession, to the throne devolved on the Grand Duke Alexander.

He stood by the death-bed of the Czarevitch, who, in the presence of the Emperor and Empress, placed the hand of the weeping Princess into his, saying to her with almost his last words: "Marry my brother; he is true as crystal, and I wish it."

Enforced by political reasons, this bequest was law to the bereaved girl.


**Mira**
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
**SKIN SOAP**

Contains the famous healing principles of Mira Ointment, combined with the purest vegetable oils. It is really a medicinal soap and a toilet soap in one. Invaluable for all skin troubles. Ideal for the bath on account of its elegant perfume.

25c a cake—at druggists or sent on receipt of price. The Chemists' Co. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton. 25


### The Bell of the Angels.

It is said, somewhere, at twilight
A great bell softly swings,
And a man may listen and harken
To the wondrous music that rings,

If he put from his heart's inner chamber
All the passion, pain and strife,
Heartache, and weary longing
That throb in the pulses of life;

If he thrust from his soul all hated,
All thoughts of wicked things,
He can hear in the holy twilight
How the bell of the angels rings.

Let us look in our hearts, and question
Can purer thoughts enter in
To a soul if it be already
The dwelling of thoughts of sin?

So, then, let us ponder a little,
Let us look in our hearts, and see
If the twilight bell of angels
Can ring for you and me?


Minard's Liniment Co., Limited,
Yarmouth, N. S.

Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclaire, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home, where grave fears were entertained for his recovery, his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain, and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured, and able to return to his work.

SAUVEUR DUVAL,
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.


### Dad's Occupation.

"Since dad bought that automobile he's never home nights."

"Is that so? Does he go riding every night?"

"No. He takes us for a ride on Sunday evening, and the nights through the week he's busy in the barn trying to get the machine in shape for the next Sunday."


BR—FORMULAS of all the standard patent medicines and toilet preparations now in use; send 2-cent stamp for free list of formulas. Address DR. MERWIN, Windsor, Ont., Canada


### A Way They Have.

Mrs. Griggs—The way that friend Brown of yours hints for a drink of whiskey every time he calls here would provoke a saint.

Mr. Griggs—Never mind him, dear. He's only trying to provoke a smile.—From the May Bohemian.

"I have never loved before," he said.

"Well," she replied, "I am not running a kindergarten.—From the May Bohemian.


**Black Watch**
"Biggest and Best"
Plug
Chewing Tobacco
2012


### When Mother Starts to Clean House.

(New York Sun.)

When mother starts to clean the house,
So full each moment flies,
The week's best seller all uncut
Upon the table lies.

She says she can't afford the time
For storing of her mind;
She cannot at the classics glance
Or she would fall behind.

She knows not how the world wags on
Or what the changing views;
She cannot waste the precious hours
To read the morning news.

But when she cleans the closets out
In morning's early gloam,
She reads the papers on the shelves
Until the cows come home.

### Literature's Narrow Escape.

With the fire of genius flashing in his eye, Rienzi raised his voice, and his magnificent exordium rang out:

"I come not here to talk—"

"The hook! The hook!" yelled the galleries, "He didn't come here to talk, and he's talking. Give him the hook!"

Instantly the long handled implement shot out from the wings and Rienzi, howling and protesting, was yanked from the stage.

Later, however, he secured leave to print, and his address, as every schoolboy knows was given to the public in full.


# SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. That is Shiloh's Cure. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure. 25c., 50c., $1. 316

**Cures Coughs & Colds**

# QUICKLY!


### Tangled Up Again.

(Chicago Tribune.)

Mr. Makinbrakes was offering his sympathy to a neighbor whose house had been visited by the fire fiend.

"I know just what an—an inconvenience it must be to you, Mr. Markley," he said. "I've never been burnt out of house and home, but some boys were playing in my back yard once, and they set my dog kennel on fire. Singed all the hair off a Scotch collie I owned. I remember now, though, that he was just a worthless cur. Still, you feel kind of sorry when such a thing happens, even if you don't lost anything worth mentioning. I'd be sorry even for a dog that had been burnt out—I don't mean anything personal, of course, but—er—I can sympathize with you, you know, just as if it had been you that—or, rather—if it had been any worthless dog that—what I mean to say, of course, is that—don't you think the women's hats this spring are the blamedest looking things you ever saw, Mr. Markley?"


**INTERESTING TO FRUIT GROWERS**

We have for sale the Canadian patent for Smith's Fruit Gathering Apparatus, which has proven on test to be a valuable acquisition to any fruit farm. With it two men can do the work of twenty, do it better and with less injury to the fruit. Can be used in gathering various kinds of fruits and nuts. Will pay for itself in one day in saving wages.

Provincial rights for sale, which can be re-sold in counties at good profits. For particulars apply to

J. B. Rittenhouse,
70 Pearl st., Toronto.


### No Lie, Either.

Mrs. McSwat—Billinger, how did you like the decorations at the church this morning?

Mr. McSwat—All the decorations I could see, Lobelia, were worn by the young lady in front of me. I liked the grand sweep of the brim, the floral display, and the general arrangement of the ribbons, but I thought the dead bird looked out of place.

### Applying the Final Test.

"Doctor," asked the patient, whose eyes had been undergoing treatment for a period of six months or more, "do you think they're all right now?"

"Yes," said the oculist; "I think I can assure you, Mr. Pinchnickel, that your eyes are cured. But there is one more test I should like to apply. See if you can read that at a distance of twelve or fourteen inches without blinking."

Whereupon he laid his bill before him.


Minard's Liniment Lumbermen's Friend.


### Drain on Brooklyn Bridge.

With all the tubes and bridges which have been recently opened between New York and Brooklyn, the drain on the Brooklyn Bridge does not seem to be materially lessened. It is very evident that further relief must be offered in a short time, and steps have already been taken by the Department of Bridges of that city looking to the construction of a new bridge in the immediate vicinity of the old one. It is also agreed that some radical alterations and enlargements to the Brooklyn Bridge are necessary, and that the matter is also being given some attention by the same body.


**ITCH**

Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 96 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by druggists.


### THE BEAUTY AGE.

**Romance Has No Visible Part in Milady's Latest Locket.**

An absolutely plain round gold locket is one of the most popular presents of the moment. It is not large; all personal odds and ends, such as chain trinkets, watches and chatelaines are noticeably smaller now than formerly.

Do not imagine, either, that there is a romantic element in the gift. It is not intended to carry a photograph or miniature, neithetr have our elegantes returned to the old-fashioned plan of wearing a lock of beloved hair in such an ornament.

Nothing more exalted than feminine vanity is to be gratified by this innocent-looking little trinket, which when opened will be found to contain the tiniest of powder puffs, a perfectly adequate affair, though so small, and a mirror of like limited but practical dimensions. The locket is worn dangling from the long neck-chain, or is fastened with a fob safety pin at the waist.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

### Great.

"Yes," remarked the Japanese, "we regard ourselves as your friends, but yet, in case of an emergency we could throw half a million men into America within three months, and have them in Chicago in two more months. What do you think of that?"

"Splendid," replied the citizen of Chicago. "That would make a magnificent addition to our population."—Puck.


**AGENTS WANTED.**

SALESMEN WANTED FOR "AUTO-Spray." Best hand sprayer made. Compressed air; automatic. Liberal terms. Chalers Bros. Galt, Ont.

**HELP WANTED.**

WANTED—STOVE MOUNTERS. Gurney-Tilden Co., Limited, Hamilton, Ontario.


### Australian Accent.

We follow England very closely. We speak of "lifts" as an Englishman does, and not as "elevators," as the American, but we have "paddocks" instead of "fields" and "creeks" instead of "streams," and "scrubs" instead of "woods," and "pannikins," and "quart pots" and "billy tea" at picnics and all sorts of lovely Australian things, which make one perfectly homesick to think about. All the same, I am never homesick for the crude Australian accent.—British Australian.


ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft and 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.


### Mourning Canes.

"When I was in Rome recently," says a New Yorker, "I saw an accessory of dress that I never saw anywhere else. It was a walking stick, an ebony stick, simply and beautifully fashioned and with a plain gun-metal band near the handle.

"It was intended to go with mourning wear. There was a dull finish to the ebony that made the stick a fitting accompaniment to other trappings of woe, but the cane itself could not have been carried without any suggestion of being in mourning.

"In fact, I never have seen anybody carry his mourning to the extent of a cane, and I imagine that most men would not care for it for that purpose."—New York Sun.


**PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD**

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.


### Promising Outlook.

"It's a curious fact," observed the doctor, "that the Japanese are trying to increase their stature. They find that their bodies are long enough and they are making a systematic effort now to increase the length of their legs."

"Yea," said the professor; "I see that the mikado is pulling their legs for a bigger navy.


Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.


### Everything Lovely.

"What is it that ails the politics of your city?" asked the intelligent foreigner, who was investigating conditions in New York.

"Ails it? Nothing!" answered the Tammanyite, astonished at the question. "Ain't we on top? By George, sir, we've got the dinky reformers right where we want them!"


The finest tea grown in the world is the standard of quality used in preparing "Salada" Tea. Sold only in sealed lead packets.


### Busy Fire Fighters.

An alarm of fire was given about 7 o'clock Monday morning. It was soon learned that the fire was at the home of Fred Manlove, in the First ward. There are no less than five Manlove families in town and all of them were visited in the confusion following the giving of the alarm.—Fairfield Republican.


Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.


### Fooling the Doctor.

(Lippincott's Magazine.)

An old Scotchman, not feeling very well, called upon a well known doctor, who gave him instructions as to diet and exercise and rest. Among other things he advised the patient to abstain from all forms of spirits. "Do as I say," he added, cheerfully, "and you'll soon feel better."

The Scotchman rose silently and was about to withdraw when the doctor detained him to mention the all-important topic of the fee. "My advice will cost you two dollars," he said.

"Aw, mebbe," said the old Scotchman, "but I'm nae gaun to tek yer advice."

What one knows not how to do is difficult; what one knows how to do is not.—Dutch.


# Now Look Here!

Why do you use WOODEN Pails and Tubs, when those made of FIBREWARE are away ahead?

They have no hoops—no seams. They will not leak, water-soak, or rust, and they LAST LONGER and COST LESS MONEY.

BUT—you must ask for

**Eddy's Fibreware**

All Good Grocers sell it—and Eddy's Matches


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