ISSUE NO. 38, 1909

THE WOOING OF ERNA

"You cannot blame me for asking the question," she said, coldly, "when you consider all the circumstances of our connection. Please understand that I do not resent to this matter in any feeling of anger such as I displayed that day at Moreham. I know that Lady Melrose has your love, and that there is now no bar between you. I simply do not wish to again enter into an engagement with you, which Lady Melrose has it in her power to break."

It was all said with the utmost precision and coldness; but every word stung the earl; for each word carried a reflection on his integrity. And yet what was he to answer, when down down in his heart lurked all the while the eager wish that Lady Gertrude would say no to his offer?

"There is nothing between Lady Melrose and me," he said, coldly. "If you say you will bear my name, I shall take you at your word, and carry out my part of the agreement."

"It is enough, then," she said, quietly. "Further than this I merely wish to have a full explanation with you. It is my right, however unusual the proceeding may be."

"I beg you will fully discuss the matter," he said.

"Permit me to rehearse the events that led to the first engagement."

"Whatever you please," he replied.

"Before there was any thought of love between you and Erna March, you paid me such attention as gave me the right to believe that you wished a more intimate relation."

"I did not so mean it; but I will admit that such a construction could fairly be placed on my conduct toward you."

"Afterward you met Erna March, and became infatuated with her. It is said you made her an offer of marriage and was rejected by her. I do not ask if it is true, for I have no right to ask anything of you."

"Nevertheless," he answered, coldly, "I will answer. It is all true, as you have stated it."

"After that," Lady Gertrude went on, are conducted on principles of republican my hand, saying to him in substance that it was your name, and that only, which you were offering. That is true, is it not?"

"Quite true; but I cannot see the use of going over these things which are past, and are better buried."

"They shall be buried," she replied; "but there is a present use in doing as I do. The wedding day came, and with it Erna March—Lady Melrose then—with a message which took you from me. I was angry—justifiably so, I think; though it was in bad taste, and I should never be so guilty again. I gave you back your liberty and left you. Afterward you followed Lady Melrose from the house, and had some conversation with her, which I can only guess at. I presume that, for some reason good in her eyes, she again rejected you."

The earl was at once pained and indignant.

"You are partly right," he answered, warmly. "I did love Erna with all my heart and soul. I at that time begged her to hear my plea for her love. She answered me by pointing out my clear duty."

A sneer curled the red lips of Lady Gertrude.

"It is just as I thought, then. She gave you to me. You came back and renewed your offer to my father. By that time I, too, understood the situation better. I knew I should be a discredited woman in the eyes of the world if the engagement were not renewed."

"I did all I could," the earl said, "to make your position what it should be."

"Yes; but, unfortunately, more than a mere engagement must be between us," she went on. "I must be your wife. And this is the end of my words. I must marry you, but I will not have any deception between us. I not only do not love you, but I hate you. I shall not pretend to anything in public, and demand of you that only the most perfunctory relations exist between us until we are married."

The earl bit his lip. It was a situation he could not alter. Lady Gertrude had so presented the case that he was bound in honor to marry her; and yet his whole soul revolted against such a union.

"It is not a pleasing prospect," he said; "but I admit your right to make such terms; and I agree to them. I suppose there is nothing more to be said."

"A very little," she answered, a gleam of triumph showing in her eyes. "I must take the unusual course of asking you to fix a day for the wedding."

"Perhaps you have a plan of your own," he said, ironically. He could not treat her altogether as he would any other woman, after her plain words to him.

"Yes," she answered. "Such an engagement as ours must necessarily be irksome to both. I wish it to be short."

"Do you overlook the death of my wife?" he asked.

"Not at all. You will not be expected to maintain the usual forms in this case; and not even the most captious would raise a voice against your marriage with me."

The earl knew it was true; but it was revolting to hear his future wife so coolly canvassing it.

"What day have you set?" he demanded.

"On the twentieth of next month," she replied, readily. "That will be in three weeks from to-day."

He rose and bowed.

"I will see that it is so announced. Dare I hope the wedding will be a quiet one?"

"Certainly not," she replied, with a sort of brutal frankness. "How can you ask it. The utmost publicity should attend the wedding in such a case."

He slightly shrugged his shoulders, and his lips curled scornfully.

"It is for you to say, Lady Gertrude."

He bowed and was gone. Lady Gertrude watched him until he was out of the room. Then her face lighted up with a fierce triumph and she hissed:

"He will keep his word; and I shall be revenged on him and on her!"

CHAPTER XLI.

It was the first time in all her life that Lady Romley had missed a London season. But she would not leave Erna behind alone, though Erna begged her to go.

"No," said Lady Romley, "it is only habit, anyhow. I shall be better for a rest from the dissipations of the city."

"But Lord Romley," objected Erna.

"My dear, he hates society. Always did. You are doing him a great favor. He will keep the opportunity he has always longed for of watching the pigs and the chickens."

Erna was never able to notice any very strong agricultural tendency in Lord Romley; but she never discovered that he actually hated pigs and chickens. She was not very observant in those days, however, and would have passed unheeded more important things.

She was more than ever an enigma to her kinswoman. Lady Romley could make nothing of her. The old wayward Erna was gone; and in her place was the strong, self-reliant but diffident woman Lord Aubrey had discovered in his last interview with her.

The one thing which puzzled the old lady more than any other was the relation, or, to put it properly, the lack of relation between Erna and the Earl of Aubrey.

There was no doubt whatever that Erna loved the earl, and still less doubt that he loved her. Why, then, now that there were no obstacles of any sort, did not the earl come to claim her. The good lady had almost a mind to write to the earl. Then suddenly came the announcement of his re-engagement to Lady Gertrude, together with the glances of surprise at each other. Lord statement that the wedding would take place on the twentieth of the next month.

Lady Romley was only human. She wished to see how Erna would take this bit of news. She sought her in the library, where Erna spent a great deal of her time in the company of her books.

"My dear," said the old lady, "here is something you may be interested in."

"Yes?" said Erna, looking up with a smile, which had lost none of its charm and witchery; though it was not characterized by an utter lack of coquetry.

"It is the announcement of the re-engagement of Lord Aubrey and Lady Gertrude Moreham."

A light shadow passed over the beautiful face; but that was all Lady Romley could see.

"It could not have been otherwise," Erna said.

The old lady pursed her lips. She understood what Erna meant; but she would have brushed away such foolish scruples. She forgot how she had interposed yet feebler objections in the days that were past.

"The wedding is fixed for the twentieth of next month," said she.

"It seems very soon; but it, too, is right," said Erna.

"You puzzle me, Erna," said Lady Romley, a little asperity showing in her tone.

"I hardly puzzle myself any more," was the answer.

"But you love the earl. You know you do."

"I do not love him any the less because he does what honor demands," answered Erna, promptly.

"Do you mean to say that if he were to come here and ask your hand you would refuse him?"

"I certainly would. But he will never come for such a purpose," said Erna confidently.

Lady Romley understood less than ever; but she was determined to understand more. She despatched Lord Romley to town, with imperative instructions to meet the earl; to tell him explicitly that Erna was with them; and to ask him to run down at any time.

"We shall see," she muttered, "if he is as tied to an absurd notion of duty as Erna. I don't believe he can be with her half an hour without going wild over her."

When Lord Romley returned, after a week of solid enjoyment, she questioned him. It was the price he had to pay for a week of London.

"Well?" she demanded.

"Well, Aubrey will be down some time next week without a doubt. His face lighted up the moment I spoke of Erna. I don't comprehend that affair."

Lady Romley stared at him in contempt.

"I should think not," she said. "I don't understand it myself. How does he seem to get on with Lady Gertrude?"

"That is the strangest part," answered Lord Romley. "The earl puts up with more than many a milder man would. She treats him almost rudely in society; and her conduct with the young Earl of Rockingham is carried to the very verge of impropriety."

"And Aubrey does not resent it?"

"He does not seem to see it. He bears himself with a sort of contemptuous coldness toward the world; while toward her he is always courtesy itself."

"But you think he will come down?"

"He said he would come down and take dinner with us."

"And then we shall find out something," said Lady Romley.

But in that she was mistaken. The earl did come down, and was given an opportunity to be alone with Erna. He did not hesitate to accept it; and when they were alone he said, hastily:

"Erna, do not misunderstanding my coming. I was invited by Lord Romley, and came only because I felt that I might for once indulge my eyes with a sight of your dear face. Don't start! I shall not say anything I should not. I accepted your interpretation of my duty because I saw that it was the correct one; but, oh, Erna, you cannot know what I have suffered."

She looked up at him frankly and kindly.

"I can know, for I have suffered, too. We both have done wrong, and both must suffer."

He looked at her with a wild longing in his eyes; then he rose hastily, and cried out:

"I must not stay, Erna. I thought I could bear it; but I cannot. Tell Lady Romley that I have gone, and beg her forgiveness. I would be obliged to explain if I saw her."

And so he left, greatly to Lady Romley's indignation. A few days later the invitations to the wedding came; and there was one for the dowager Marchioness of Melrose.

"It is to be a cathedral wedding," said Lady Romley. "Shall you go, Erna?"

But Erna was leaving the room, and did not answer.

CHAPTER XLII.

Lord Romley's statement of the conduct of Lady Gertrude was rather below than above the truth. She seemed to be trying by every means in her power to provoke the earl to some expression of disapproval.

But if she hoped for such a thing she was disappointed. The earl fortified himself with all his pride, and exercised all his self-control. He watched her with an unmoved countenance while she acted toward the Earl of Rockingham as if he, instead of Aubrey, were her affianced husband.

Those who looked on were astonished at his failure to remonstrate; and Lord Moreham on only one occasion undertook to alter the conduct of his daughter.

"Gertrude," he said, "do you know that you are acting outrageously? If you are not careful you will drive the Earl of Aubrey away from you."

"Papa," she answered, coldly, "you may save yourself the trouble of interfering with me. I shall not drive the earl away. I know better than you what I am doing."

"But——"

"If you persist in annoying me," she interrupted, "I shall only do worse things."

After that her father watched her with silent dismay, wishing twenty times an evening that the wedding were well over. The Earl of Rockingham, in the meantime, treated all the world as if he were perfectly satisfied with his lot.

The truth was that the Earl of Rockingham was a young peer whose rent-roll was enormous, but whose intellectual balance was small. He had got the notion into his head that he was having no end of sport at the expense of the Earl of Aubrey, who was such a lion as to render such an achievement a very great matter to Rockingham.

He had been naturally attracted by Lady Gertrude because of her beauty; and she had drawn him closer to her by all the little arts she had learned to use. He often tried to bring the conversations around to topics of love; but she had always skillfully avoided such a result, even while publicly treating him with marked favor.

The young man speedily became thoroughly infatuated, and permitted himself to become an unconscious tool in her hands, which was precisely what Lady Gertrude had marked out for him. By and by it reached the pass with him that he believed he had a right to be jealous of Aubrey.

He hunted such a thing once to Lady Gertrude, and she stared at him a moment, and then seemed to check an outburst only by a great effort.

"Lord Rockingham," she said, in a stifled tone, "you must never say such a thing to me again.'

(To be continued.)

CURIOSITIES OF OLD TEXT BOOKS.

The change in school books in 70 years is as great as in any phase of American life. The automobile is no higher above the chaise of that day than is the geography above that of those times. The modern sewer system is no greater improvement over that of 1840 than the examples and problems are better than in those days. The electric light is no farther removed from the tallow dip than the best primers of to-day are from those of 70 years ago. In arithmetics, up to within 70 years, the problems were such as would not be tolerated to-day, writes A. E. Winship in the Journal of Education. Here are some taken at random from some old arithmetics, mostly in my own library, many of them in general use as late as the '40s:

Examples on lotteries are common.

If 9 cats have killed 18 birds, how many has each killed?

If a cat divides 4 birds between 2 kittens, how many will each kitten have?

There are many problems of cats killing birds!

A skunk went into a barn, where he found three nests; one had 7 eggs, another 8, and another 3; from each nest he ate 2 eggs. How many did the skunk eat?

It is an exceptional page that does not have problems on beer, ale, wine, rum, gin or brandy. Every child had to learn the table of "wine measure," also of "ale and beer measure." No other commodity was in such universal use in arthmetics as intoxicating liquors.

REEKED WITH GORE.

But the worst feature of the arithmetics was the love of bloody incidents. There was agruesome fondness for ghastliness with the school book makers. An arthmetic first issued in 1831 and in use long after has most of these problems:

One hundred and nineteen persons died from drunkenness in New York, and 137 in Philadelphia. How many in both?

A man had 7 children; 2 of them were killed by the fall of a tree. How many had he left?

Threescore and ten kings had their thumbs and their great toes cut off and gathered under the table of Adonibezek. How many thumbs and toes were under Adonibezek's table?

A person was 17 years of age 29 years since, and suppose he will be drowned 23 years hence; pray, in what year of his age will this happen?

A human body, if baked until all the moisture is evaporated, is reduced in weight as 1 to 10. A body that weighs 100 pounds when living weighs how much when baked?

HORRORS OF OLD GEOGRAPHIES.

The geographies vied with the arithmetics in repulsiveness. Indian massacres are common. Selling female slaves is an attractive picture to authors. Slave catching in Africa is another delectable experience. Of course bull fights are a necessity. Persecutions of early Christians with burnings at the stake are in order.

Not only were the geographies until within 60 years filled with silly things to learn and horrible pictures to see, but the language was ridiculously grandiloquent as, for instance: "Everything in the universe is systematical, all is combination, affinity and connection. The beauty of the world is founded in the harmonious diversity of the beings that compose it; in the number, the extent and the quality of their effects, and in the sum of happiness which it is capable of affording.

I am presenting herewith pictures taken at random from a sample geography in very general use less than 75 years ago.

One figure represents a widow prepared to be burned on the funeral pyre of her late husband. This "geographical" fact seemed to need graphic illustration.

The other figure represents a human being prepared for sacrifice in connection with a religious (?) service in a heathen country. Near by are piles of human skulls of former sacrifices.

All these are merely suggestive of the taste in good book making 70 years ago and more.

There are still tens of thousands of miserable schoolhouses. There are a quarter of a million old-fashioned, indecent, immoral outhouses in use by school children in the United States. But there is not a school using text-books with problems and illustrations such as were in general use 70 years ago.

Shooting Pains in Side, Arms, Back

Prove the Presence of Rheumatic Virus, Which is Cured Quickest by Nerviline—Rub It In.

Pains in the muscles, in the sides, the back, the neck or the chest—they always carry with them great discomfort. If the inflammation is severe the pain will be intense. If allowed to continue they are dangerous. Nothing so quickly cures local inflammation and drives away pain as Nerviline. Nerviline does this because it penetrates so deeply. Nerviline is not only powerful, but soothing. By relieving congestion it cures pain. It does this always. It cannot fail because it is a true antidote for pain. You can scarcely find anybody that will not tell you wonderful things about the pain-curing power of Nerviline. Remember, that there is not an ache or pain that Nerviline will not cure immediately. Nerviline is an anchor of health in every household.

Refuse anything that may be offered you instead of Nerviline, which is guaranteed for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, lumbago, and all muscular aches and pains.

NERVILINE CURES RHEUMATISM

Large 25c. bottles or five for $1.00, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

Open Windows and the Complexion.

As the cool nights approach women who have been sleeping with plenty of air, fearfully begin to lower the windows. The average person seems to feel that death and disaster lurks in a window that is up more than an inch or two, save when the thermometer is at its top notch.

No amount of preachment on the value of night air as a health means avails. Men and women read of marvelous cures of colds and pulmonary troubles by outdoor, or, at least, "airy" sleeping; they say, "stuffy night for mine," failing back on quinine and doctors' bills to cure colds.

If women will not keep open windows for their health they should do so for the sake of their complexion. To sleep with the windows down means not only yellow skin, but saggy. There is no revivifier like plenty of oxygen. If you want to look drawn, pinched, tired and old, sleep with closed windows.

A famous complexion specialist insists upon his patients sleeping in a room there there is a free circulation of air. It needs not blow on them, but the windows must be so arranged that there is a constant current through the room.

This tones up the system, improves general health and is generally invigorating to all the organs. No amount of artificial care of the complexion avails unless all one's organs are in condition to perform their natural functions. Nothing keeps them in that condition like pure air and plenty of it.

Many persons who have brought themselves to the point of living through a clear night with open windows, feel they will immediately pass away should they be left open on a rainy night. Still error. The damp air will not hurt any one who is accustomed to it, and does wonders for the complexion. Remember how fresh and clean your skin feels after a walk in the rain. Why fear it when under cover?.—Buffalo Inquirer.

SAVED IN HIS OLD AGE.

Annapolis, N. S., May 14, 1909.—I am over eighty years of age and have suffered from Kidney and Bladder Trouble for fifteen years. I took doctors' medicine, but got no help. I want to thank you for sending me the sample box of Gin Pills, which helped me.

I have taken six boxes of Gin Pills altogether, but got relief before I had taken near that amount. I had to get up some nights every fifteen minutes, and had to use an instrument before I could urinate. Now, I can lie in bed four or five hours without getting up.

W. H. PIERCE.

Send for free sample to Dept. H. L., National Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto, Ont.

Visitors to Ireland.

The Countess of Aberdeen says there is a marked increase in one type of summer visitor to Ireland, that is in the wives and children of Irishmen working in America who are coming home each season to escape the heat of the American summer, and also of Irish servant girls coming to spend their holidays at their old homes. "Next year," she says, "our shores are to be visited by a large number of Americans of wealth with a view to considering Ireland as a possible opening for the investment of capital. They will be welcome visitors, for with capital to upbuild her industries, utilize her water power and further the agricultural development which is already showing such remarkable results, Ireland will surprise the world."

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for bath or toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies.

FOR THE FINAL FIRE.

August Belmont in the smoke room of the Lucania told, apropos of luxurious motor cars, a story about the young Marquis of Anglesey, who died in Monte Carlo some five years ago.

"Lord Anglesey's cars were the most luxurious then known," said Mr. Belmont. "This young man went to extremes in everything. He was very intelligent, though.

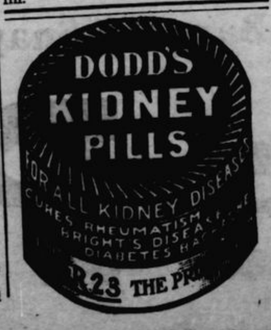
"Once at his historic castle in Wales, there was a slight fire. So, lest the priceless pile burn down, he ordered an enormous quantity of hand grenades, or extinguishers, from London.

"When the grenades arrived, they were hung all over the castle; but, though it was an enormous place, there were still several dozen grenades left over at the end of the hanging.

"'And what shall I do with them, my lord?' the butler asked.

"Lord Anglesey coughed—he was already in a pretty bad way—and said dryly to the butler:

"'You may put them in my coffin.'"



The Whale.

The old idea that the whale belongs to the fish tribe is still existent in the minds of some people; but this is wholly incorrect. While it has the form of a fish, because it lives in the same element, scientists now universally agree that it belongs to the mammalia, as it suckles its young, has warm red blood and possesses all the characteristics of this class. There are also evidences that the whale was at one time, how remote it is impossible to say, a land animal. It has been demonstrated, which fact has been verified by the writer, that the flippers or forward fins, which are frequently called "pectorals," just where the forward legs of a quadruped would naturally be, contain all the bones, joints, arteries and nerves of the human arm and hand, while deeply seated in the interior of the hinder part of the animal are found joints and rudiments of hind leg bones, of no apparent present use whatever, but which are considered by eminent naturalists who have studied the subject as strong evidences of the fact that the cetacean was at one time an inhabitant of the land. These scientists state that it may have resembled a huge lizard, but that its feeding habits and proclivities for the water gradually caused a process of evolution to take place until nature gave it its present form adapted to dwell entirely in the water. There are also evidences that it was at one time probably covered by a hairy skin. There are still bristles about its mouth and nose, and the very young whale calves have distinct evidences of hair, which, however, disappear as they grow older. —Dr. Sturgeon Stewart, writing on "The Whale and His Haunts," in the September Canadian Magazine.

FALL SKIN DISEASES.

An Article for Mothers.

When the children "break out" with eruptions and skin diseases, so common in the fall, don't run to useless and nauseating medicines. Zam-Buk is what is needed. It is a skin food as well as a healing balm.

Mrs. Chas. Levere, of Prescott, North Channel, Ont., tells how Zam-Buz cured her baby. She says:—"My baby's head and face was a complete mass of sores. The itching and irritation were fearful, and the little one's plight was so fearful that at one time we feared that her ears would be eaten off.

"We had to keep her hands tied for days to prevent her rubbing and scratching the sores. Doctor after doctor treated her in vain, until we had had five doctors. They all agreed it was a frightful case of eczema, but none of them did any permanent good.

"As a last resource we were advised to try Zam-Buk. The first box did so much good that we felt sure we were at last working in the right direction. We persevered with the treatment until we had used thirteen boxes, and at the end of that time I am glad to say Zam-Buk had effected a cure."

Mrs. Holmes, of 30 Guise Street, Hamilton, is quite as eloquent in her praises. She says:—"Zam-Buk cured my boy of boils and eruptions when he was so bad that he had been unable to mix with other children. Prior to the boils breaking out he had had a bad eruption, but Zam-Buk cleared this away too, and made his skin clear and smooth. It is a wonderful preparation, and mothers throughout the land should always keep it handy."

For eczema, eruptions, rashes, fetter, itch, ringworm and similar skin diseases, Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures cuts, burns, scalds, piles, abscesses, chronic sores, blood-poisoning, etc. All druggists and stores at 50 cents a box, or post free for price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

China's Imperial Thanks for Rain.

The following Chinese quaint imperial decree was recently issued from the palace in Pekin: "Owing to the scarcity of rain Prince Kung and others have been detailed to pray at the Takoatien on our behalf by dedicating incense and also Prince Tsai Hsun and others to the by dedicating incense, and now plenty of Shih yin-kung and other temples to pray rain has come, for which We feel thankful. Therefore We have to show our thanks to said temples. We detail Prince Tsai Hsun to the Takoatien on the 7th July on our behalf dedicate incense and We detail Prince Puhung to the Shoachengmioa, Duke Tsai Tse to the Hsuanjeumiao, Tsai Fu to the Yihomiao on the same day to dedicate incense and to perform ritual service to return thanks for the rain with desires for further rainfall to console the peasants."—Shanghai Mercury.

St. Isidore, P. Q., Aug. 18, 1904.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited,

Gentlemen,—I have frequently used MINARD'S LINIMENT and also prescribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best all-round Liniment extant.

Yours truly,

DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

Try Him Sideways.

It was his first Sunday school, and he sat in the infants' department eagerly watching the superintendent illustrate the lesson on the board. The superintendent drew the path to heaven—one straight line—and started the figure of a man on it. Gradually the man became larger and larger, and finally when he arrived at the gate of heaven, he could not get in.

The superintendent turned to his small audience, and, in a tragical and sorrowful tone, said, "You see, he is so puffed up with sin that he cannot enter in."

"Try him sideways, mister; try him sideways!" called a small shrill voice.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

HOW HE KEPT HIS BED.

Rev. Daniel Isaacs once alighted at an inn to stay the night. On asking for a bed he was told he could not have one, as there was to be a ball that evening and all the beds were engaged.

"At what time does the ball break up?" asked Mr. Isaacs.

"About 3 in the morning, sir."

"Well, then can I have a bed until that time?"

"Yes, certainly; but if the bed is asked for you will have to remove."

"Very well," replied Mr. Isaacs, and away he went to get between the sheets.

About 3 in the morning he was awakened by loud knocking at his chamber door.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"How many are there of you in there?" inquired a voice.

"There's me, and Daniel and Dr. Isaacs and an old Methodist preacher," was the reply.

"Then, there's plenty of you," and the speaker passed on, leaving Mr. Isaacs to enjoy his bed.—Cleveland Leader.

Strange birds come to roost in family trees.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

THIS IS IT!

The soap that saves you money without injury to hands or article.

Sunlight Soap turns washtub drudgery into pleasure.

Get a bar of Sunlight to-day and try.

WOMAN BANKRUPTS IN ENGLAND

Reasons of Failures—Dressmakers Who Give Credit.

More women failed in business during last year than in 1907, according to a return just issued by the Board of Trade. Of the total of 444 failures there is a preponderance of married women bankrupts, the proportion being:

Married women	208
Widows	154
Spinsters	82

The trade that has proved most disastrous to the business woman is dressmaking and millinery, as is shown by the following table:

Trade.	Failures.
Dressmaking and millinery	49
Grocers	37
Drapers and haberdashers	34
Lodging house keepers	22
Publicans and hotel keepers	21
Confectioners	20
Tobacconists	14
Butchers	12
Stationers	11
Boot and shoe dealers	10

"Why do dressmakers fail?" was the question put to the head of a flourishing dressmaking business in Mayfair.

"There are three principal reasons," was the answer. "Too little capital, too long credit, and lack of hereditary business instinct.

"Only dressmakers starting with big capital can afford to give credit," she added. "A ready money basis is the only possible one for a woman whose capital is restricted. Another common mistake is to launch out either in the west end or in a high rented district on the fringe of the fashionable quarter, where many rivals and heavy outgoings must be encountered. The suburbs are crying out for good dressmakers and there is money to be made by women who will conduct their establishments on businesslike lines.

"Many women have lost good customers by the unbusinesslike fashion in which they promise a gown for a certain date and never trouble to see that the promise is kept."

The head of a firm of accountants said: "The fatal mistake made by women without business training is their idea that they can count on immediate profits. They make no allowance for the long period in which the business must be built up."—London Daily Mail.

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.

Scientific.

A well-known scientist was lecturing on the sun's heat, and in the course of his remarks said: "It is an established fact that the sun is gradually losing its heat, and in the course of some 70,000,000 of years it will be exhausted; consequently this world of ours will be dead, and, like the moon, unable to support any form of life."

At this juncture a member of his audience rose in an excited manner and said:

"Pardon me, professor, but how many years did you say it would be before this calamity overtakes us?"

The Professor—Seventy millions, sir.

"Thank God!" was the reply, "I thought you said 7,000,000!"—Cleveland Leader.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

A Great Drydock.

The great drydock which the United States navy is building at Pearl Harbor, in the Hawaiian Islands, will be 1,152 feet long from the coping to the outer sill, 140 feet wide at the top and will have 345 feet of water over the entrance sill at mean high-water level. There will be a sill at the middle of the dock, for an intermedaite caisson which will divide it into two docks, 575 feet and 532 feet long, respectively.

THAT SEASIDE COTTAGE.

(Puck.)

Genial Real Estate Agent—Where's the beach? Why, all you have to do is to go to the top of that second hill, and you'll see a trolley station. Wait for the red car; ride to the third stop; then walk across the little bridge to the elevated, and at the end of the line take the little boat across the bay and you'll find yourself within two minutes' walk of the greatest beach in the country!

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED TO WORK UP A TEA route. Salary or commission. For particulars write quick to Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

PETRIFIED THE ENGLISHMAN, TOO.

"Colonel Tom Ochiltree once upset Lord Lonsdale when the latter was entertained in New York on his way home from an exhibition to Alaska," said a man who saw the fun.

"At a dinner given in his honor Lord Lonsdale told many thrilling stories, and an audible 'oh!' went around the table when he finished telling of a petrified forest in Africa, in which he found a number of petrified lions and elephants. As the Englishman lapsed into silence and the applause sank to an echo all looked to Colonel Ochiltree to defend his nationality and beat this petrified lion story.

"'Texas,' said the colonel, after a pause, has its petrified forests; but, although they contain no petrified lions, they are remarkable for having petrified birds flying over them.'

"'Nonsense!' said Lord Lonsdale. 'That is impossible. Such a phenomenon is contrary to the laws of gravitation.'

"'Ah, that's easily explained,' responded Colonel Ochiltree, quickly. 'The laws of gravitation down there are petrified too.'"

ROSY-CHEEKED BABIES.

Nothing in the world is such a comfort and joy as a healthy, rosy-cheeked, happy baby. But the price of Baby's health is constant vigilance on the part of the mother. The ills of babyhood come suddenly and the wise mother will always be in a position to treat them at once. No other medicine can take the place of Baby's Own Tablets in relieving and curing the ills of babyhood and childhood, and there is no other medicine as safe. Mrs. Wm. Viggers, Perretton, Ont., says: "My baby was troubled with his stomach and was very cross while getting his teeth, and did not sleep well at night. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets with the best results; he is now one of the best natured babies one could wish." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Best Wheat for Bread.

It is a well recognized fact that the flour from the hard spring wheats of the northwestern district will produce a large, well piled loaf of bread of excellent quality, and because it absorbs a lot of water, it also gives a good yield of bread. These are desirable qualities and naturally explain why this class of flour is so popular for bread making.

The softer winter wheats do not contain so much gluten and do not make so large or to many people so desirable a loaf as the spring wheat flours. Yet a good, palatable loaf of bread can be made, and is being made every day, from this class of flour.—Bakers' Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

GOOD BITERS.

"Joel Chandler Harris was only excelled by Stephen Crane in his profound knowledge of negro character," said an Atlantan. "Mr. Harris on a train one day pointed to a typical old colored couple, a stout old uncle and a stout old auntie. He said he'd play a joke on them. So he pretended to be the conductor, and asked them for their tickets. The old gentleman fished the tickets from his ragged vest.

"'One of dese, sah,' he said, 'is foh me, an' t'udder one is foh her.'

"'But which is yours and which is hers?' demanded Mr. Harris with pretended impatience.

"The old man began stammering something, but the old lady shut him up.

"'Dah, now, yo' ign'ant skunk,' she cried, 'I done tole yuh yuh'd git us inter trouble, an' now yuh see yuh done got de law on us.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Bees and Geese in Battle.

Frank W. Matzke, two miles east of Richland, has a number of hives of bees and when a big white goose pecked on the outside of the hive the support gave way. The bees came swarming out and the white goose was covered with them. The goose squawked as it never squawked before. Its shrieks attracted the other geese and soon the whole flock became mixed up with the bees.

Mr. Matzke and his young son, with their heads wrapped in mosquito netting, hastened to the rescue of the screaming fowls.

Three of the geese did not survive long, but the others, although badly stung, do not appear to be suffering.—Richland correspondence Milwaukee Sentinel.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.
Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

NOT SO EASY.

An awkward-looking country boy was seated upon a stump quietly whittling a bit of wood. A city boy and a friend passing by scenting an occasion to have some fun, the smart boy called out, "Hello, sonny! Do you live in these parts?"

"Yaas," drawled the youth.

"Say, do you have any fools around here?"

"Nary one," came the quick response. "We sent fer a carload last week, but wasn't lookin' for them just yet."

Some men are about as tiresome as a last year's popular song.

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