"FEEBLE STOMACH"

Causes Digestive Weakness and Poisons the Entire System.

"No one can have suffered more than I did with stomach trouble," writes Phil. E. Pascaler, well known at St. Andrew's Corners. "My doctor told me my indigestion and sleeplessness were due to poisons in the blood. Certainly my condition was desperate, and it seemed from the despondent feelings that swept over me that I would lose my reason. I happened to read about Dr. Hamilton's Pills and bought five boxes from the druggist. Such body-cleansing pills I never used; they were mild and yet quite strong enough to drive all the humors out of the blood. My stomach gained strength rapidly with Dr. Hamilton's Pills and I improved so much that in eight weeks I could eat and digest all ordinary food. Depression and weariness passed away, and I am, thanks to Dr. Hamilton's Pills, enjoying robust good health."

No remedy for biliousness, indigestion, headache, sick stomach or constipation that compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Refuse substitutes. Sold in 25c. boxes. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

Spend Your Money at Home.

Adrummer paid his hotel bill in Homeville, handing the clerk a $5 gold piece.

A few minutes later the hotel cashier handed that five to the local butcher in payment of a meat bill.

The butcher dropped into a shoe store and left the V in exchange for a pair of shoes for his wife.

That evening the shoe man passing by the hardware store handed out the gold piece for a lawn mower.

It remained in the hardware man's till all that night.

Bright and early next morning, the hardware man handed it out to the grocery man in payment for his monthly account.

The grocery man's wife next took possession of the coin and exchanged it at the drygoods store for sundry purchases.

The next man to get it was the drayman, who had a bill for hauling.

He in turn passed it on to the doctor, who had treated his sick child.

The doctor handed it over to the druggist for value received, and the druggist deposited it in the bank.

Next day the bank cashier returned the gold piece to the hotel man in payment of his board bill.

The busy little coin might have continued its merry round in the town, but the next day it passed into the hands of a farmer selling chickens.

WHEN TO USE DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were originally a prescription used in the doctor's private practice, and their benefit to mankind has been increased many thousand fold by their being placed on general sale throughout the world with the doctor's own directions for use. They are entirely safe and contain no opiate or habit-forming drugs.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a remedy to use when the blood is thin, as in anaemia; or impure, as in rheumatism; or when the nerves are weak, as in neuralgia; or lifeless in paralysis; or when the body as a whole is ill nourished, as in general debility. They build up the blood, strengthen the nerves and cure the troubles of women and growing girls, and many forms of weakness. That thousands of people have tried this treatment with good results is shown by the constantly increasing number of cures reported.

Mr. Paul Charbonneau, a young man well known in the town of St. Jerome, Que., is one of the host who bear testimony to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He says: "When I left school I became a bookkeeper in an important office. Probably due to the confinement, I began to suffer from indigestion and loss of strength. I became pale and seemingly bloodless and was often seized with palpitation of the heart and violent headaches. I tried several remedies, but they did not do me a bit of good. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and did so, and the use of eight boxes brought me back to perfect health and strength. I have since enjoyed the best of health and cannot say too much in praise of this valuable medicine.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Earliest Glass-making.

The manufacture of glass dates from the earliest times, and no doubt originated with the Egyptians, as the oldest known specimens are those found in the tombs of Egypt, and the earliest mention of it, dating back to 3300 B. C., has been found in inscriptions of that country. After the Egyptians, the ancient people most renowned for glass-making were the Phoenicians, and the legend of that people concerning the discovery of the art has been often told. Certain Phoenician traders, it is said, returning to their home in a ship laden with natron or soda, and being compelled to land on a sandy tract on the Syrian coast, in building a fire on the sand to prepare their supper, placed their cooking pots on lumps of soda. The sand and the soda were both melted by the heat of the fire and flowing together formed a substance new to the sailors, but recognized by them as of probable value. Thus, says the tradition, was the manufacture of glass discovered. But, as the heat of a driftwood fire would hardly fuse, and it has been said that this story only proves that the art of glass-making was very ancient.—The Housekeeper.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
NUMBER 23

FARM AND GARDEN

ONTARIO'S SHEEP.

Farmers to be Encouraged to Raise More.

The Provincial Agricultural Department has decided to establish eight illustration stations for sheep in Ontario. These will be located on the farms of men who are not experts in sheep-raising, and a record of the work done will be kept.

The number of sheep kept in Ontario has been decreasing during recent years, the farmers maintaining that they are not as profitable as other kinds of live stock. The new stations are designed to show the average profit farmers may expect to make from grade ewes.

The first of the stations has been established in York county on the farm of William Little, of Brown's Corners, near Agincourt. Another will be established in Muskoka for summer lambs, while others are to be located in Leeds, Simcoe, Huron, Middlesex, Brant and Victoria. It is anticipated that they will be kept in operation till the opening of 1912 to take in the product of two full years.

The farmers will receive a small premium for their trouble in supplying records and reports, and the stations wil be open for inspection, and will supply information when asked.

The department has decided to locate the stations on the farms of the following: Messrs. Wm. Little, Brown's Corners, York county; Marshall Dickie, Hyde Park, Middlesex county; John Pritchard, Redgrave, Huron county; Wm. Crichton, Paris, Brant county; E. Johlis, Fairfield East, Leeds county; D. Ross, Woodville, Victoria; J. McKee, Duntroon, Simcoe, and Wm. Atkins, Windermere, Muskoka.

COW TESTING.

Difference of Earning Powers of Cows of Same Herd.

The Dominion Department of Agriculture Branch of the Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner issues the following from records being received at Ottawa from members of cow testing associations there is apparent a very marked variation in the earning power of the various cows in the same herd. There is every indication of many of last season's variations being repeated, such toals will show in many cases twenty-five dollars difference in income between two cows in the same herd. In some herds this is increased to forty dollars. For instance, in a herd of 11 cows an eight year old cow gives actually 4,200 lb. milk and 180 lb. fat more than a five year old in the same stable during the same time. Placing a value of only 20 cents per pound on the butter, the one cow is thus seen to earn over forty dollars more than the other.

This is the important point to notice; there are hundreds of farmers in the Dominion in whose herds just such remarkable differences between cows can be found, but the owners are probably unaware of the extent of such differences and will continue to be without the information so essential in these days of close margins until a record is kept of the production of each individual cow in the herd. Just a few minutes figuring per month will add vastly to the interest of the daily milking, besides providing a sure guide for reaping more profit per cow. The keeping of such records my have a special attraction for some younger member of the family.

APPLE SHIPPING.

Canadian fruit exporters may gather some helpful hints from a recent report sent to the Canadian Department of Trade and Commerce by E. D. Arnaud, our Trade Commissioner at Bristol, England. To secure the best results it is important that Canadian fruit-shippers understand, not only the art of packing the fruit and caring for it in transit, but also the best means of distributing it to the consumers. This last knowledge is evidently sometimes lacking, and loss is entailed on that account. Mr. Arnaud directs attention to the excellent facilities that are provided at the Avonmouth docks at Bristol for the handling of fruit cargoes to a population of about 9,000,000 people within a radius of ninety miles of that city. We learn that, notwithstanding that the freight cost is increased thereby, most of the Canadian apples are shipped direct to London or Liverpool, there to be distributed to their final markets. This is hardly well advised. The South Australia commercial agent, who has been giving the matter considerable study, and who has urged upon his people the importance of attractive packages, has this to say upon the subject:

"A point of extreme interest to the growers, and one which has to an extent been overlooked by them, is the reduction of transit charges in England. Under the existing system the majority of the apples are shipped to London, and sent thence to other places by rail, which involves extra expense. It costs 10 3-4d. to send a case of apples from London to Birmingham, and from Bristol to Birmingham the charge is 4 1-2d. Large quantities of South Australian apples are sold in those places, and also at Cardiff, and in every instance the fruit is railed from London. It is difficult to understand why the shippers insist upon their goods being dumped down in London, instead of giving their agent the option of a portion of it at least being sent round to Bristol, which would save a shilling a case to the exporter. If a Cardiff buyer send to London for his fruit he has to pay, say 12s. 6d. a case for it, and a shilling for carriage, and he would sooner pay 13s. or 13s. 3d. for the fruit at Bristol, which would serve not only Cardiff, but other large cities. The same argument applies to Birmingham. The buyer would much rather pay 12s. 9d. at Bristol and 4 1-2d. carriage, than 12s. 6d. in London and 10 3-4d. carriage. The freight is exactly the same from Adelaide to Bristol as to London, and it is hard to understand why the exporters persist in ignoring the advantages to be gained by consigning some of their fruit to ports other than London."

The subject is of sufficient importance to engage the attention of our people. It should be their endeavor to profit by the watchfulness of the Canadian agents in outside markets, and the apple crop marketing is worthy of scientific study.

Where ignorance is bliss is it folly to have more money than you know what to do with?

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

CHINA—A WOMAN IN CHINA.

I have been many times impressed with the utter helplessness of a Chinese woman. Life to her is indeed a lottery. True, one sees some happy faces, but al depends on where her lot is cast for her. She has little to say for herself.

A few days ago, as I sat busy with the children's lessons, a little woman came walking in—such a pitiful, drawn face and stooping figure—a picture of utter desolation she looked as she sank into a chair and uttered a weary sigh.

I know her well. She has come often before. She is a Christian in a heathen familiv north of the river. She find no sympathy in her home, her husband is worse than useless, a dissipated, immoral man, who does not pretend to support his wife, nor has he any thought or care for her. She looks as though she never had a kind word. To-day she has walked twenty-five miles to return a garment she borrowed when here before, a few weeks ago. I gave her tea and asked her to rest a while until my class was finished. Then slowly, as if it hurt to speak of it, she told me that her baby boy had just died. She had been so proud of this boy, an only child, and the one hope of the little mother, for while he lived her husband was less cruel to her. She wanted advice as to what she should do. It seemed impossible to go back home, yet there was no place else to go. She thought if we would loan her a few dollars to buy seed, etc., she might herself farm their little plot of ground. But this seemed impracticable as she is not able to do such work, and the money loaned would go for her husband's dissipation, as would anything she might raise, for a husband has absolute authority over his wife, to do with her as he will. What can we do for such as these? There are many such who come to us. Financial help to them is quite impossible, no rdoes it in any way solve their problem.

Perhaps there is but the one thing we can do. We can work to bring the comforts and consolations of Christ into their lives. This little woman has found comfort in her Saviior. I was glad to hear her say that. The promises are doubly precious to these weary and heavy laden. If only they can remain faithful in the had envoirnment in which they are placed, what joy it will be some day, when the pain ricked-storm-tossed soul lays down these heavy burdens and goes 'home.' Surely the joys of heaven will be greater for such. We, who have had so much of heaven on earth, will rejoice to see many of these in the Kingdom, to see the look of care die out of the tired faces and the light of love come in.—Ethel Brown Garrett.

The prayer, "Give me riches and righteousness," easily gets shortened at the wrong end.

GERMAN FRAULEIN IS A LABOR LEADER.

MARGARITA SCHWECHLER.

Fraulein Margarita Schwechler, delegate to the Women's Trade Union league convention in Chicago from Berlin, is the leader among Germany's women labor union workers. She organized the stenographers, bookkeepers and department store clerks in the Kaiser's land, and to-day they are among the strongest unions in the world.

She was the most interesting figure at the session which recently came to a close in the Windy City.

Didn't Want the Job.

The young man was evidently in search of a wife.

"Can you bake biscuits without burning them?" he asked.

"No, replied the fair one frankly. "I can't even bake them without burning myself. But you may find what you require in that line at the intelligence office just around the corner."

FINE LEATHER TOBACCO POUCH FOR $1.00

HAVE you a friend who smokes? No nicer Xmas gift could be found than this Pouch.

It is made in genuine antelope leather, lined with best quality rubber, and is mounted with sterling silver shield. Engraved with any monogram and delivered post-paid, for $1.00, to any address in Canada—except the Yukon—Order by the number—616.

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Our handsomely illustrated 144 page catalogue of Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Leather, Arts Goods and Novelties, free upon request.

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134-138 Yonge Street
TORONTO

hills and the steep grades, holding her then with the hand brake, keeping his air to fall back on if he has to use it.

But for the most part he runs thhe big heavy car with its heavy load by the use of the controller and the air brake, whose levers any child could handle easily. He is now a familiar figure, and yet it would be hard to find at the present moment any more striking illustration of the difference between the old ways of doing many things and the new than that afforded by the contrast between the old time car driver and the modern motorman.

Customer—"Do you keep stove lifters here?" Grocer's Clerk—"Not the iron ones, madam. But we can give you a pint of kerosene."—Boston Transcript.

LEARN DRESS AND MANTLE CUTTING, FITTING AND PUTTING TOGETHER

By mail in your spare time at home, or if not too far away, take a personal course at school. We will teach one personal course at commencement of season only. Course taught at school in Stratford inside of a week commencing November 8th only, remittance to be paid the day you are through and perfectly satisfied. Board and lodgings provided for pupils taking this personal course at school free of charge. We have been in business eleven years, taught over 7,000 pupils and guarantee $500 to anyone we cannot teach. Write for free particulars, explaining how we teach, not later than October 25th.

Address SANDER'S DRESS CUTTING SCHOOL, 31 Erie St., Stratford, Ont., Can.

ONE ON THE AMERICAN.

(From Tit-Bits.)

A native born American member of a party of four business men who often lunched together, took great delight on joking the others on their foreign birth. "It's all very well for you fellows to talk about what we need in this country," he said, "but when you come to think of it you're really only intruders. Not one of you was born here. You're welcome to this country, of course, but you really oughtn't to forget what you owe us natives who open our doors to you." "Maybe," said an Irishman in the crowd, thoughtfully. Maybe. But there's one thing you seem to forget: I came into this country wid me fare paid an' me clothes on me back. Can you say the same?"

WHO IS THE GENTLEMAN?

(New York Sun.)

The simple meaning given in a pocket dictionary for "gentleman" is a "a man of honor." "Gentility" is defined as "good breeding." A gentleman is, then, a well-bred man. It has been suggested by snobs that "it takes three generations to make a gentleman." Thackeray, who wrote a Book of Snobs, would exclude a man who east peas with his knife from the category of gentlemen. In Christmas Tales Christ is spoken of as "the first of gentlemen." In that case, Plato, Xenophon and Socrates were not "gentlemen." I should say that every man who is gentle, who is refined, who is strictly honest and who keeps his word is a gentleman, regardless of the "claims of long descent."

WHAT HIS LINE WAS.

A number of drummers were sitting in a hotel lobby, when one of them began to boast that his firm had the most people pushing its line of goods.

There was a little argument, and then a drummer who had not had much to say before suddenly rose and said, "I'll bet any man in the house that my firm has the most people pushing its line of goods!"

"Done!" exclaimed the boastful one. The money was accordingly put up with a stakeholder, and then the boasting drummer asked: "Now, what is your firm's line of goods?"

"Baby carriages," murmured the quiet man, as he took the money and made for the side door.—Judge's Library.

"You can come pretty near trusting the average farmer to get the most for his money. He doesn't earn it easy; and he has to get full value.

"That's why any roofing buyer gets a strong hint here:

"My shingles cover more square feet of barn roofs all over Canada than any other kind of roofing, two to one—excepting wood shingles.

"And we are overhauling the wood shingles fast, because the farmer is learning just how much wood shingles really cost, and how little mine cost.

"Time you learned, too—isn't it?"

G. H. Pedlar

Pedlar Products include every kind of sheet metal building materials—too many items to even mention here. You can have a catalogue — estimate — prices — advice just for the asking. We'd like especially to interest you in our Art Steel Ceilings and Side Walls—they are a revelation to many people. More than 2,000 designs. May we send you booklet No. 14, and pictures of some of them?

You can rest easy nights when you Oshawa-shingle ---and save money, as well

¶ Any roof covered with Oshawa Steel Shingles (guaranteed) is proof against lightning. Not even the best lightning rod system insulates a building so safely.

¶ That particularly matters to you if you own barns, for during 1907, from the most accurate and complete figures, it is at present possible to compile, this is what the electric blast cost the farmers of this continent

Lightning struck 6,700 farm buildings in Canada and the United States.

Fires, caused by lightning, destroyed property valued at $4,123,000.

Lightning killed 4,457 head of live stock.

Lightning killed 623 human beings, and injured 889, nearly all dwellers on farms.

¶ Insurance men declare that more than forty per cent. of all barn fires are caused by lightning. Barns are particularly subject to the lightning stroke, because they contain hay and straw that constantly give off moisture by evaporation. The moist exhalations from horses and cattle also attract the bolt.

OSHAWA
GALVANIZED STEEL
SHINGLES
A new roof for nothing if they leak by 1934

¶ Yet for a cost of less than five cents a year per 100 square feet you can safeguard your barns—and your house for that matter—against lightning. That is the real cost of Oshawa Steel Shingles (Guaranteed).

¶ More than that: When you Oshawa shingle any building you have a roof that is absolutely wet-proof; absolutely wind-tight; absolutely fire-proof; and that is GUARANTEED to be a good roof for twenty-five years without painting, patching, repairing, or bother or fuss of any kind.

¶ Anybody who ever saw steel shingles before can lay an Oshawa-shingled roof perfectly with no tools but a hammer and tinner's shears, and no guide but the simple, easily-followed directions that come with the shingles.

¶ Anybody who has a building worth roofing right can afford the ONLY roofing that will roof it right—and the only roofing that is guaranteed.

¶ That is the story in brief: Send for the free book that tells it at length, and proves every statement as it goes along. With the book comes a sample shingle, to show you what we mean by saying that the Oshawa Steel Shingles (Guaranteed) are made of 28-gauge heavy sheet steel, heavily galvanized on both sides and all edges, and fitted with the Pedlar four-way lock, that makes the whole roof one seamless, unbroken sheet of tough steel—a roof that is not only guaranteed for twenty-five years, but good for a century.

¶ Get the book and learn about "Roofing Right." Send for it now—to-day. Ask for Roofing Right Booklet, No. 18. Address our nearest place.

The Pedlar People of Oshawa — Established 1861

Address our Nearest Warehouse:

MONTREAL OTTAWA TORONTO LONDON CHATHAM WINNIPEG VANCOUVER QUEBEC

221-3 Craig St. W. 423 Sussex St., 11 Colborne St., 86 King St. 290 West King St. 76 Lombard St. 821 Powell St. 127 Rue du Point

ST. JOHN, N. B., 42-46 Prince William St. HALIFAX, 16 Prince St.

We want Agents in some sections. Write for Details. Mention this paper. 126.

FOUR GOOD SHORT STORIES

William Travers Jerome, District Attorney of New York, went down to Georgia to address the Georgia Bar Association.

Colonel Peter Meldrim was showing Jerome around.

"You see that man," said the Colonel, pointing out a distinguished person who sat on the hotel porch.

"I do."

"Well, suh, that is a man in whom our State takes great pride. He is Judge ——, suh, the only man in Georgia who can strut sitting down."

Discussing in Anoka a certain battle of the Civil War, P. G. Woodward, commander of the Minnesota Department of the Grand Army of the Republic, said:

"That general reminded me of a waiter in Minneapolis. The general was too scientific. He was too busy with causes and effects, with technical moves and what not, to get results—that is, to win battles.

"So with my Minneapolis waiter. In a restaurant I said to him: 'Look at the color of this water. Why, it's not fit to drink.'

"But the waiter, instead of rushing some crystal-pure water to me, took up my goblet, studied it carefully, shook his head and said: 'No, sir. You're deceiving yourself, sir. The water's perfectly all right. It's only the glass what's dirty.'"

Of two boys, born in a country town in Iowa, one went to Chicago and became very rich and the other stayed at home and when he was 60 was very poor. The stay-at-home had heard of the success of his boyhood friend and he went up to Chicago to see him one day, thinking to obtain a loan to tide him over the winter. He went to the rich one's office, found him installed in a magnificent suite and was held up by an office-boy in livery.

"Just tell my old friend that Bill, the friend of his boyhood days, is outside and wants to talk over old times with him."

Presently the visitor was admitted.

"Howdy, Bill," said the millionaire. "I'm glad to see you."

They talked for a time and then the visitor remarked: "I hear you are worth millions."

"Yes, I'm pretty rich; and how has the world treated you?"

"Oh, I've had a terrible time. I had a business, but I lost that a while ago. You see, my wife's father died, and her mother, and then we lost our daughter. Right on the heels of that my mother died, and, soon after, my father. It was tough."

The millionaire took out a handkerchief and wiped his eyes. "It certainly was," he commented.

"Yes," continued the visitor, "and that wasn't the worst of it. Early the next spring my boy, on whom I had set so many hopes, he died, too; and then, with all that expense, I lost my business paying doctor's bills. Then, to close it all up, it wasn't six months before my faithful wife died, and I was left all alone."

The millionaire was sobbing by this time. He leaned over and touched a button on his desk, and a big porter came in.

"Jim," said the millionaire, "throw this man out. He's breaking my heart!"—Saturday Evening Post.

Not long since, in a village in the north of Scotland, the parish minister meeting a farm servant who is a member of his flock, the following conversaitn ensued:

Parish Minister: "Well, John, and how are things doing with you? I hope you are keeping well."

Farm Servant: "Hech, sir, it's hard work I hae to dae; nae rest from morn tae nicht; work an' work, an' no' a minute's peace for me."

Parish minister— Welil, John, we must all do our share in the work of the world. Remember, it is only the preparation for a better world, where there will be no more work to be done."

Parish minister — Well, John, we be for the likes o' you; but I'm no' sae sure that there will be naething for me to dae in the other world. It will be the same thing there, and I'll be told, "John, clean the sun," "John, hang out the moon," "John, light the stars," an' so on. I've nae doubt they'll find always something for me to do, unlucky man that I am!"

"Now, sir," bellowed the ruby-visaged K. C. taking off his pince-nez and pointing them at the unhappy husband. "You deny any cruelty towards your wife, I understand? Kindly tell us whether it is a fact"—here he turned triumphantly toward the jury and put on his pince-nez again—"that for three months you did not speak to her?"

"It is," answered the husband.

"Well, sir," thundered the K. C., "why didn't you speak to her, may I ask?"

"Simple," replied the husband, "because I didn't want to interrupt her."—Answers.

The following odd story of an African prince was recently told by an after-dinner speaker:

"This prince entered Oxford or Cambridge—I forget which—and amused himself with motor-cars and bull-dogs till examination time drew near. Examination time frightened the young prince horribly. He began to study, and he cabled home to the king, his father: "'Examination next week. Most difficult. Implore aid of gods in my behalf.'"

A few days later this reply came back from the barbarous West Coast monarch:

"'Rites performed. Fourteen picked youths, all sons of nobles, have been sacrificed. Omens propitious.'"

"Yet, would you believe it? the young prince flunked.'"

Finger-Prints Never Fail.

Although scars from wounds and ulcers freuqently partly destroy the pattern folds, such disfigurements are more often than otherwise aids to identification. When the system of finger prints was first introduced at police headquarters in New York, a lieutenant in one of the administrative departments tried to discredit it. He had an experimental print made of the tip of a finger, and a short time afterward asked to have the same finger reprinted. He had meantime ground down the skin of this finger on a grindstone until the blood almost flowed. Nevertheless, the pattern form was more accurately disclosed in the second printing than in the first. Once the record has been made, nothing has yet been discovered to invalidate it.—From Charles Brewer's "Finger-Prints" in the October Century.

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Belleville, Ont.—"I was so weak and worn out from a female weakness that I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took several bottles of it, and I gained strength so rapidly that it seemed to make a new woman of me. I can do as good a day's work as I ever did. I sincerely bless the day that I made up my mind to take your medicine for female weakness, and I am exceedingly grateful to you for your kind letters, as I certainly profited by them. I give you permission to publish this any time you wish."—Mrs. ALBERT WICKETT, Belleville, Ontario, Canada.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will cure female weakness and so successfully carry women through the Change of Life as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

THE MODERN MOTORMAN,

Who Personifies the Difference Between Old Ways and New.

He was an able citizen in his way, the old time horse car driver, and picturesque withal in his more or less negligee outfit. He could drive horses all right; he could get through where any man could if he was running on tracks; and standing there on the platform with the lines in one hand and the other resting on the brake and holding a whistle between his teeth on occasion, and wearing in winter an ulster of marvellous color and construction, and in summer something less, he was at all times a man to command our respect an admiration. And we'll never go back on him. An yet we must amit that there is something worth looking at about his latter day successor, the moern motorman.

He stands on the front platform, to be sure, as did his predecessor, the driver; but in every other respect how different! In a trim uniform, the motorman, with a uniform coat in winter, holding no lines, for his car is not drawn by horses. Down under his feet runs an invisible current with the power of thousands of horses, a power which he can let into the car or shut off or control at will be the mere twisting of a little lever. No tugging at lines or chirruping at horses for him.

If he wants to stop he has no frantic twisting of a hand brake, but with his hand on lever scarcely longer than your finger, he works now an air brake. The motorman is truly an expert. He can bring his big car, weighing ten tons more or less loaded, up in short order, but so smoothly and gently that you may not know when it stops. Or if he should chance to find ahead, turning out upon another track, a car that had lost its power connection, he will, to give that car its requisite little push ahead, tool up behind it so very gently that you can scarcely tell when the rigid steel fenders meet.

At the same time on the modern trolley car you still find a hand brake, with a long and powerful handle, and this brake the motorman uses going down heavy grades or hills, keeping thus his air brake in reserve. If he used his air brake then and that should break down it might be impossible then for him or for any man at that stage of the game to set a hand brake effectively, so he runs her slow down the

The Men Said Nothing.

At a dinner at the Plaza in honor of Mrs. Elinor Glyn, the fashionable writer, the lights went out.

Then, in the dark, Mrs. Glyn in her prim English voice told this story:

'A debutante was describing to her mother a week-end visit she had made to a smart house in Devon.

"'At dinner on Sunday night,' she said, 'the lights went out, and —wasn't it funny, mamma?—the women didn't want the butler to light them again.'

"'How do you know they didn't?' asked the mother.

"'Because they were all crying out "Don't!" and "Stop!" And the men didn't say a word.'"

Compensation.

First Girl (looking at statue of the Venus de Milo)—What terribly thick waists girls must have had in those days!

Second Girl—Yes, but perhaps the gentlemen's arms were longer.—Human Life.

MADE IN CANADA
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
Most Perfect Made
SOLD AND USED EVERYWHERE
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