W. H. Ward.

Almost a Hopeless Case.

A Terrible Cough. No Rest Night nor Day. Given up by Doctors.

A LIFE SAVED

BY TAKING

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL

"Several years ago, I caught a severe cold, attended with a terrible cough that allowed me no rest, either day or night. The doctors, after working over me to the best of their ability, pronounced my case hopeless, and said they could do no more for me. A friend, learning of my trouble, sent me a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which I began to take, and very soon I was greatly relieved. By the time I had used the whole bottle, I was completely cured. I have never had much of a cough since that time, and I firmly believe that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved my life."—W. H. Ward, 8 Quimby Ave., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

HIGHEST AWARDS AT WORLD'S FAIR.

Ayer's Pills the Best Family Physic.

COLD STORAGE.

Arrangements for Shipping Butter and Cheese.

Under the direction of the Minister of Agriculture, the Agricultural and Dairy Commissioner has arranged for cold storage service on ocean steamships for the carriage of butter, cheese, fruit and other perishable products.

About 80 per cent. of the creamery butter which is sent from Canada to Great Britain is shipped to Avonmouth for Bristol. Arrangements have been made this year for the despatch from Avonmouth of butter and other perishable food products to other large centres of consumption in Great Britain, such as London, Birmingham and Manchester. Through bills of lading at through rates will be issued.

Arrangements have been concluded with Messrs. Elder, Dempster & Co., to fit up three steamships of the new Dominion line, sailing between Montreal and Avonmouth, with mechanical refrigeration plants of the latest and best kind, to carry butter at a temperature of about 30 degrees Fahr., and cheese and fruit at a temperature of from 34 to 38 degrees Fahr. Each of the three steamships is said to have a cold storage capacity of about 20,000 cubic feet, or space sufficient to carry about 300 tons of cheese and butter.

The Steamship Company will carry butter in the refrigerating chambers at a charge of ten shillings per ton, and cheese at a charge of five shillings per ton, in addition to the usual charge for freight on butter and cheese.

The Steamship Company will also fit up two steamships with isolated compartments for the carriage of chilled butter. These two steamships will have capacity of about 3,000 packages of butter each. They will be cooled byu the use of ice in galvanized iron cylinders. The butter must be thoroughly chilled before it is put in them. For that carriage the extra freight charge is not to be more than five shillings per ton in addition to the usual current charge for freight on butter and cheese.

Many of the creamery men in the region of Quebec city, and the shippers there, have urged that accommodation be provided for receiving butter into cold storage on the steamships at the port of Quebec. It has been arranged that the three steamships fitted with mechanical refrigerators are to call at the port of Quebec to take on not less than 300 packages of butter per trip. The extra expense incurred by the steamship owners for that service is to be paid for by the Dominion Government. The shippers of butter from Quebec will receive rates the same as those charged from the port of Montreal.

The matter of providing cold storage service by refrigerator cars on railways, picking up small lots of butter at different way stations, is being gone into, and will be announced early in June, which is the time at which that service is required.

LEFT-HANDED ANIMALS.

It is well-known that left-handedness has often been observed in animals. According to Vierordt, parrots seize objects with the left claw by preference or exclusively. The lion strikes with the left paw, and Livingstone stated as his opinion that all animals are left-handed. Prof. Jordan has recently verified the statement with regard to parrots. He found that this bird makes a readier use of the left claw for climbing than the right.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Roy St. Carman, Henderson Co., Ill., Feb. 25, '94.
Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.
Dear Sirs—Please send me one of your Horse Books and obituary. I have used a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success; it is a wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had a Quittor and five bottles cured her. I always keep a bottle on hand all the time.
Yours truly, Chas. Powers.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co. Canton, Mo., Apr. 5, '93.
Dear Sirs—I have used several bottles of your "Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success, and think it the best Liniment I ever used. Have recommended Cure, was Blood Spavin and kind for Head Squeeze. Have recommended it to friends of my friends who are much pleased with it and keep it. Respectfully,
S. E. Ely, P. O. Box 38.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address
Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY,
ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

YOUNG FOLKS.

A VOYAGE TO NIDDY-NOD-LAND.

Now a trip for the baby to Niddy-nod-land,
Where the sea is on rockers, and e'en the smooth sand
Is made of white flannel as downy and soft
As the summery clouds that are floating aloft.
Hi, ho! for our journey so grand,
In a billowy cradle to Niddy-nod-land.

We are off; we have started for Niddy-nod-land,
We are blown e'er the ocean by breezes so bland
That they scarce lift a curl from a voyager's head,
Yet our craft far away on the waters has sped.
Up, down, with a motion so grand,
In a billowy cradle for Niddy-nod-land.

O, how long is the journey to Niddy-nod-land?
Not so long while the zephyrs our white sails expand.
We are nearing it now; we will land on a rock—
Hush, hush, it's of feathers; we won't feel the shock
Slow, slow, we have touched the soft strand,
And our voyage is ended in Niddy-nod-land.

A NEW WAY TO PROVOKE.

"Please don't, Marion. Now, Marion Benson, you are just too mean, and I can't stand it another minute."

"Girls," called Mrs. Benson from her room, and the two little girls came in. They were twins, and looked so much alike that even their father had sometimes to look twice before he knew which was Margery and which was Marion.

"Mother, Marion doesn't give me a minute's peace. I wanted to finish painting a picture to show father tonight, and she keeps teasing me so, and shaking the table till I expect to spoil it every minute."

"It's too fine to stay indoors," broke in Margery. "I want her to come out to the orchard; it isn't healthy to sit in the house so much."

"But you shouldn't take that way of asking her," said mother gravely. "This teasing habit of yours is a very bad one, and makes a great deal of trouble."

The mischief died out of Marion's eyes, and she looked ashamed.

"But Margery," mother went on, "nothing should make you speak to your sister as you did just now."

"She does provoke me so," murmured Margery.

Mrs. Benson was silent for a moment. These little quarrels between the sisters were becoming too frequent, and she had been wondering how she could put a stop to them.

"Then, Margery," she said at last, "why don't you try provoking her?"

"Why, Mother Benson! Haven't you always taught us never to fight back, and always to do unto others, and all that, ever since we were little children?"

Margery was astonished, Marion looked interested.

"Bring me my Bible, dear," was the only reply.

"Oh! let me get mine too. I always remember so much better when I read out of my own." And Margery was off to her room.

"Bring mine too," shouted Marion.

So they all three sat down, and mother helped the little girls to find the place, and then read:

"And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good works."

"Though provoke meant to tease," said Marion, after a pause.

"We almost always use it that way now, but it has another meaning," said Mrs. Benson.

So they went to father's big dictionary, and finding the word, Margery read slowly:

"Provoked! to make angry, to offend." Then, a little further down, "To stir up, to induce." It kind of means to persuade,—doesn't it?" she asked.

"Yes," answered her mother.

And then they were all still a moment, till Margery said:

"We'd better learn that for next Sunday's verse."

The next night, as the girls were going to bed, their mother came in for her little bedtime talk. They chattered away about the happy day they had had, then said their prayers, and tumbled into bed.

"Mother," said Marion, as her mother stooped for a good-night kiss; "aMrgery provoked me to-day."

"Did she?" said mother, knowing there was more to come.

"Yes, she provoked me to a good work," went on Marion. "She was reading, and I wanted her to go down to the big barn to see the new little calf, and she said she would if I'd dust our room. It was my day, and I had forgotten it; so she helped me to do it, and then went with me."

Mrs. Benson smiled as she kissed Margery.

"And have you provoked Margery that way, little daughter?"

"No, not yet," said Marion, sleepily; "but I'm going to to-morrow; I've got it all planned."

WHAT A BOY CAN MAKE.

No boy with any knack at carpentering need be without a desk in his room. The material for making one, if purchased, cost about a dollar and a half, but often there are boxes and lumber in the house sufficient to make it without expense. There are many rainy days through the summer vacation when it would be a pleasant pastime for a boy to have the making of such a desk on hand.

Two stout shoe or packing cases will be needed. They should be of uniform size, measuring about two feet and six inches one way, for the height of the desk, two feet another, to form the desk, and one foot and six inches for the other dimension.

Any boy fifteen years old ought to be able to handle a saw, hammer and plane, sufficiently well to put this desk together. First plane the boxes, and make them smooth with sandpaper. One side of each box is to be left open, and into this two shelves should be fitted to accommodate books, papers, pen boxes, etc.

Place the boxes, with their open ends inside, one foot and six inches apart, thus giving a comfortable space for the knees when sitting at the desk. Cover the two boxes over with a board that is three and a half feet long and two feet wide. This will form the table of the desk.

Paint or stain the desk any shade desired, and tack narrow strips of moulding to form panels, and also around the top and bottom of the boxes, if desired, to make it more ornamental.

Tack a piece of dark blue felt smoothly over the top with brass-headed tacks. The felt should be cut to leave about two inches of wood all around it for a margin.

If carefully put together and finished, such a desk is one that any boy might well be proud of, for it would be a most useful ornament to his room.

DOGS AS WORKERS.

When we drive dogs in this country, it is for fun. Some of us do not like it even then, because we cannot bear to see the beautiful creatures made beasts of burden.

The other day I turned a corner, and met face to face a beautiful St. Bernard harnessed to a tricycle. He looked so patient, and yet as if he felt ashamed, that my impulse was to ask the boy who was driving him to set him free. The boy looked lovingly at the dog, and I kept still, but felt a little guilty because I had not spoken.

Dogs are strong. In some countries they do all the carting and traveling would be better ways it not for the dogs. In Belgium it is said that 10,000 dogs are employed. The dogs are so strong that it is said they can carry three times their own weight. These dogs are trained from the moment they are big enough to walk; their kennels and outdoor work consists in drawing carts, and the boy who drives the dog is generally a cart-builder, who makes the cart to suit the dog. The dog is harnessed between the shafts, and is made to feel that he is the only dog in the world, and he does his work with a good will. Dogs are also used for hunting game, for watching sheep, and for drawing milk-carts. In Holland they are used for all sorts of work, and are well-fed and well-cared for. In Paris they are used for all sorts of work, and are well-fed and well-cared for. In Paris they are used for all sorts of work, and are well-fed and well-cared for. In Paris