THE HOME.

BE CONTENTED.

"A contented mind is better than riches."

Poor Mrs. Hyde had often tried
Some way some money to earn;
But what could she do,
Dame Fortune to woo,
With home duties at every turn?

She had three children small,
And the washing for all,
And ironing, and mending;
And sewing too,
There was to do—
Work seemed never ending.

With cooking and baking,
So much labor taking;
With butter to churn,
And house to keep clean,
Not a speck should be seen
That her eye could discern.

At last said she, contented I'll be,
And do the best I can;
Perhaps some day,
Fortune will come this way,
And help a poor woman.

So she smiled as she worked,
And never shirked,
And last I'm glad to relate
Fortune came her way,
One happy day,
As to all who patiently wait.

For you'll learn my dears,
As you grow in years,
What my moral teaches now;
Fortune's at your feet
If you'll turn and greet,
And to contentment bow.

JUST HOW TO DO IT.

Much preliminary work may be done a week or two in advance, as cleaning closets, washing china and glass, polishing the silver, washing the bedding and mattress covers, dusting and airing the books, and cleaning and putting away the winter clothing. These odd jobs may be done while the weather is still cold. Another excellent help is to do extra baking the week before you begin,—cakes, cookies, rusks, and other things that will keep well and help out wonderfully on the bill of fare.

It is best to begin at the top of the house and work down. The attic or store-room should be first attended to, and this usually takes up an entire day in carrying down the various articles to be aired upon the line, looking over trunks and boxes, cleaning out the refuse and picking up the rags for the ragman. The windows should be opened as much as possible, to freshen the air usually so close in storerooms. The articles on the line should be taken in before any dampness gathers, or they may become musty after being packed away. Good housekeepers are apt to forget this simple precaution.

Next to clean are the chambers, bathroom and halls. The carpets for these rooms may be cleaned at the same time without really disturbing the peace of the family, for the rooms may be cleaned and put in perfect readiness to relay them. The living rooms should not be dispatched so easily. Only one should be cleaned at a time, for one must be a little prepared for visitors, even during spring cleaning and to have several of these rooms without carpets at the same time would scarcely be called good planning. The day the dining room is to be "torn up," request the men folks to get their dinners in town and plan an easy lunch for the house-cleaners; sandwiches, fruit and hot drink are quite sufficient.

The kitchen is really the hardest room to clean, for there is more paint, more closets, and the hot water tank and numberless pipes to care for. But if the pantry and closets are previously cleaned, the kitchen cleaning is really not so hard after all. The back hall and cellar come last, but are quite as important as the rest of the house. Great care should be taken with the cellar, especially if it is not a dry one. All decayed vegetables and refuse should be removed, the walls and ceilings brushed down, and the floor swept. Disinfect by burning a little sulphur; after which wash the windows and whitewash the walls. If every celfar were properly purified in the spring, there would be fewer cases of typhoid fever and diphtheria. The trouble and expense are small.

Blankets should be washed in hot suds in which a little ammonia has been stirred. Rinse in clear hot water, shake well and hang in the sun, after which they will be soft and white. Lace curtains should be put to soak over night in a warm suds of a good cleansing preparation. In the morning add more hot water and squeeze and clasp between the hands until the dirt is removed. Boil for a few minutes and rinse in two waters, the last a blue one in which a little boiled starch has been stirred. If you have no drying frame hang them in a place sheltered from the wind and dry quickly. These curtains should never be rubbed upon a board.

For washing windows use a little ammonia in clear hot water. Do not forget to clean out the fire ashes and soot that collect inside the range, or to wash out the oven and the oven-grates; also take down the stove pipe and knock out the soot.

Be sure that the step-ladder, hammer, screw-driver and nail-puller are not misplaced when you begin your spring house-cleaning. You will need a bottle of glue, for mending broken articles, a box of gold paint for retouching picture frames, a little shellac for the thresholds, and some varnish for brightening up various pieces of furniture. A few screw-eyes, brass-headed tacks, common screws, carpet tacks and fine tacks will also come in conveniently. A great deal of confusion may be saved by having these necessities at hand, for one feels unfit to go to the store in a cleaning-garb, and unwilling to lose the time taken for the errand.

GOOD PANCAKES.

A batter for pancakes should be free from lumps, beaten very thoroughly, and thin enough to run freely when turned onto athe griddle. A pitcher is a convenient vessel to use for it, as the batter can be poured from it. Try a little of the batter first, to be sure it is right and the griddle is at the required heat. A griddle should stand on the stove a little time before it is needed, to become thoroughly and evenly heated. An inch-square piece of fat salt pork on the end of a fork is the best thing to use for greasing. The griddle should be hot enough to hiss when the batter is turned on it. If the griddle or waffle iron has not been used for some time, wash it well with a brush and hot suds, rinse and wipe it dry; then rub it with salt, brush it off, and let the iron stand on the back of the range to heat through. By many a soapstone griddle is preferred to an iron one, as it requires no greasing and holds the heat well. Others contend that cakes are light so tender when cooked on a soapstone.

For plain flour pancakes sift into a bowl two cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt; mix with this the yolks of two eggs, well beaten, two generous cups of milk, and add last the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff. If the batter is too thin, add a little flour. The secret of making deliciously tender and light flour pancakes from sour milk is to let the flour and milk stand together over night. Into one pint of flour gradually stir one pint of, sour milk, cover, and let the mixture remain where it will not become chilled over night. In the morning add to it a spoonful of melted butter, a saltspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in a little water, and beat all together until light. An egg may be added if desired.

This is an excellent batter to use for making large pancakes or flapjacks, as they are called. Butter each one as it is taken from the griddle, and thickly cover it with grated maple sugar before the next cake is put on. Keep them all hot and have at least six cakes on one plate. In serving them cut as you would a pie.

Buckwheat cakes are a cfavorite with almost everybody. They are greatly improved by adding a little Indian meal to the buckwheat. Put into a deep bowl one quart of buckwheat flour, one cup of Indian meal, and a teaspoonful of salt. Add to the dry ingredients one pint each of warm milk and water, stirring them in gradually so the batter will be smooth. Dissolve a cake of compresse dyeast in a large cup of lukewarm water, and add this to the batter, stirring energetically for several minutes. Cover the dish and stand it in a warm place over night. In the morning, before baking the cakes, add to the batter two tablespoonfuls of molasses and two teaspoonfuls of soda, thoroughly mix, and fry the cakes a nice crisp brown. A large cupful of this batter, or more if you have it, will remain good for several days if kept cool, and may be used in place of a yeast cake for a fresh batter when required.

For rice griddle cakes, pour over a cup of boiled rice one cup of warm milk, and let this soak over night. In the morning sift into a bowl one and a half cups of flour, to which a teaspoonful of baking powder has been added with a saltspoonful of salt. Stir the soaked rice into the flour with a spoonful of melted butter, one beaten egg, and another small cup of milk. Beat vigorously, and try one cake to see if the batter is thin enough, and, if not add a little more milk.

Hominy, oatmeal, or cracked wheat may be used in the same way as the rice, and with equally good results.

Bread pancakes are very delicate and tender. Soak two cups of stale bread in one quart of milk several hours. Rub the bread and milk to a smooth paste and stir in one tablespoonful of salt, and three well-beaten eggs; then add just enough flour to bind the mixture. It takes a little more time to fry these cakes than the plain flour cakes.

For Indian griddle cakes put in a large bowl half a pint of yellow meal, a level teaspoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of sugar. Pour over this one pint of boiling water, and, when thoroughly mixed, add one and one-half cups of cold milk. Let the mixture stand at one side until perfectly cold, then stir in one cup of flour in which one teaspoonful of baking powder has been sifted, and last add two well-beaten eggs. Indian cakes should be cooked slowly and thoroughly.

To make graham pancakes, use two cups of graham flour and one of wheat flour. Dissolve a full teaspoonful of soda in a little hot water, and stir it into three cups of sour milk; add this to the flour, with half a teaspoonful of salt, and when they are well blended add a heaping tablespoonful of butter, melted, three eggs, beaten very light, and a tablespoonful of sugar. These cakes are best if baked as soon as they are mixed.

OYSTER RAREBIT.

Clean and remove the hard muscle from half a pint of oysters, parboil them in their own liquor until their edges curl, and remove to a hot bowl. Put one tablespoonful of butter and one-half pound of cheese broken in small bits, one saltspoon each of salt and mustard, and a few grains of Cayenne into a dish; while the butter is melting beat two eggs slightly and add to them the oyster liquor; mix this gradually to the melted cheese; add the oysters and turn at once over hot toast.

LANDLORD CLASS OF RUSSIA.

Thousands of Their Estates on the Point of Being Sold Out.

Mr. John Michell, British Consul at St. Petersburg, in the course of his annual report upon the condition of Russia says: Ten years of strenuous support of a financial character on the part of the Government of the landlord class has failed to yield the desired result. The Nobility Land Bank has proved unequal to the task of arresting the sure but gradual decay of the class in question. Mortgaged estates by hundreds and even thousands were on the point of being dealt with by the auctioneer's hammer, when at the critical moment the Government intervened with new acts of grace which postponed the evil day. At the present time more than 100,000 estates, or 41 per cent. of the whole area of land owned by the nobles, are mortgaged to various Government and private land credit institutions, and the amount of money advanced on these estates have reached R. 1,269,000,000 (£126,500,000), of which sum R. 1,174,000,000 (£117,200,000) still remain owing. In the course of the last five years (1889-94), the indebtedness of land estates to private land banks increased by R. 84,000,000 (£8,200,000), and these banks last year reaped a profit of more than R. 7,500,000 (£700,000) on these operations. Of the enormous capital of the Nobility Land Bank, exceeding £50,000,000, created by the Government for the express purposes of making money advances to landlords, but little has been paid back, and but little improvement has been made in the cultivation of estates. It is asserted by those well acquainted with provincial life that the millions advanced to the noble landlord class have not been expended in the improvement of their estates, but on amusement, luxury, travels, payment of old debts and unprofitable enterprises. One of the chief causes that threaten the almost complete extinction of the noble land-owning class is to be found in absenteeism.

WESTERN POPULATIONS.

Stranger (in Western city)—I understand you claim 100,000 population for this town?

Directory Man—Yes, sir. We have in the new Directory, just being finished, 20,000 names. That multiplied by five, the average size of a family, makes 100,000. See?

Messenger Boy—Please, sir, Mr. Hardtype wants to know how many copies of that directory you want printed?

Directory Man (after some figuring)—Um! I guess fifteen will be enough.

HOW IT HAPPENED.

Blinks—How in the world did you happen to get such an ill-fitting suit of clothes?

Jinks (sadly)—My credit had run out at the readymade clothing stores, and was obliged to get a suit made to order.

MORE INFORMATION WANTED.

Lawyer (hotly)—Do you mean to say, sir, that you do not consider Mr. De Lyre a man of his word?

Witness—I do.

You do, eh? Do you mean to insinuate that he ever lies?

That's about it.

Now, sir, attention! Do you mean to say that you would not bleieve me under oath?

No, I have not said that.

Oh, oh! I thought I'd catch you. Then you don't say you would not believe him under oath?

No, I haven't heard him do any talking under oath yet.

A WAY OUT.

Anglomaniac—That's the way it goes.

Small Boy—Rats!

If we hunt foxes, folks say we're cruel; if we hunt aniseed bags, folks laugh at us. What can we hunt, without exciting indignation or ridicule?

SPONTANEOUS BURNING.

FRIGHTFUL FATE OF SIX HUNDRED HUMAN BEINGS.

Consumed By Combustion Within Them, Resulting From Habitual Indulgence in Alcoholic Drinks—Details of the Startling Phenomena in a Number of Authenticated Cases—Victims Mostly Women.

A case of spontaneous combustion of the human body has just occurred at Camden, N.J. The victim was a woman, an inordinate consumer of ardent spirits. Her age was 68 years, and it is said that for more than thirty years her only drink has been alcoholic, and her condition day and night that of semi-intoxication, or worse. Her remains were found in the early morning in bed, the covers of which had been thrown off, indicating that she had attempted to rise. The trunk and viscera were wholly consumed, leaving the arms, legs and head but slightly scorched and the features scarcely distorted. The ashes were white and slippery, the soot black, greasy and fetid, and the odors pervading the room most nauseating. Her name was Narni Descradaci, a native of Italy.

Many accidents of this kind are known to history, and probably hundreds have occurred that left no record. Works on medical jurisprudence refer to such cases as are thoroughly authenticated by trustworthy evidence. In the "Transactions" at Copenhagen it is stated that a woman of the lower class, who for three years had used spirituous liquors to such an excess that she would take no other nourishment, having sat down one evening on a straw chair to take a nap, was consumed in the night so completely that next morning no part of her was found except the skull and the extreme joints of the fingers. All the remainder of her body, says Dr. Jacobens, was reduced to ashes, yet, strange to say, the chair in which she sat was but little charred.

The subjoined facts are condensed

FROM A MEMOIR

by the celebrated Dr. Bianchini: The Countess Cornelia Bandi, of the town of Cesena, aged 62, enjoyed a good state of health. One evening, having experienced an attack of drowsiness, she retired to bed and her maid remained with her until she fell asleep. Next morning when the girl entered the room she found nothing but the remains of her mistress in a most horrid condition. Four feet from the bed was a heap of ashes, in which could be distinguished the legs and arms untouched. Between the legs lay the head, in which the brain, together with half the posterior part of the cranium and all the chin, had been consumed. Three fingers were found in the state of coal, the remainder of the body was reduced to ashes and contained no oil. The tallow of two candles was melted on a table, but the wicks remained, and the feet of the candlesticks were covered with a certain moisture. The bed was not damaged. Bed clothes and counterpanes were raised up and thrown aside, as is the case when the occupant arises. Furniture and tapestry were covered with a moist soot, color of ashes, which had penetrated the drawers and soiled the linen. This soot having been conveyed to a neighboring kitchen, it adhered to the walls and utensils. A piece of bread in the cupboard was covered with it and no dog would touch it. The infectious odor had been conveyed to other apartments. It transpired that the Countess was accustomed to bathe in camphorettted spirits of wine, and this had been her habit for many years. The account of her death, as above given was attested by Sapio Maffei, a learned contemporary of Bianchini, and subsequently confirmed to the Royal Society of London by Paul Rolli.

DR. WILMER RELATES

That Mary Clues, aged 50, was much given to intoxication. Her propensity to this vice had increased after the death of her husband, which happened 18 months previous to this incident. For a whole year no day passed in which she did not drink a pint of rum or aniseed water. Her health gradually declined until she was attacked by jaundice and confined to bed, where she continued the habits of drinking and smoking. At 5 o'clock one morning smoke was seen issuing from her room, and, the door having been broken open, the unfortunate woman was found. One leg and a thigh were still entire, but there remained nothing of the skin, the muscles or the viscera. The bones of the cranium, the breast, spine and upper extremities were entirely calcined and covered by a whitish efflorescence. It was a surprise that the furniture had sustained so little injury. The wood of the bed was slightly scorched, but the feather mattrasses and the covering were unhajured; the walls and every article in the room were blackened by the soot, and the air was excessively disagreeable.

In the Transactions of the Royal Society of London, is presented an extraordinary instance of human combustion, from which in brief is as follows: Grace Pitt, wife of a fishmonger of the Parish of St. Clement, Ipswich, aged about 60, had contracted a habit continued for many years, of going down every night from her bedroom, half-dressed, to smoke a pipe. One night her daughter, who slept with her, did not perceive she was absent till next morning, whereupon she went down to the kitchen and found the mother on the floor, having the appearance of a log of wood consumed by fire without apparent flame.

THE GIRL RAN

In great haste and poured over her mother some water contained in two large vessels in an effort to extinguish the fire, but without avail. The fetid odor and smoke which exhaled from the body were suffocating, driving away the neighbors who had hastened to the girl's assistance. The trunk was practically incinerated, resembling a heap of coals covered with white ashes. The head, arms, legs and thighs had participated in the burning and displayed a spectacle of peculiar horror. The woman had drank a large quantity of spirits to emphasize her joy upon hearing that one of her daughters had returned from Gibraltar. There was no fire in the grate, and the candle had burned entirely out of the candlestick standing near the body. There were found near the remains the clothes of a child and a paper screen, neither of which had sustained the least injury by the fire."

In his celebrated memoir on spontaneous burning Dr. Le Cot mentions 34 instances of combustion of the human body, one of which is the substance of a letter received from M. Boinneau, a priest of Plerquer, near Dol, in these words: "Allow me to communicate to you a fact which took place here about a fortnight ago. Mme. de Boiseon, 80 years of age, who had drank nothing but spirits for several years, was sitting in her elbow chair before the fire, while her waiting maid went out of the room for a few minutes. Upon the latter's return, seeing her mistress on fire, she immediately gave the alarm. Some people having come to her assistance, one of them attempted to extinguish the flames with his hand, but they adhered to it as if it had been dipped in brandy or oil on fire. Water was brought and thrown upon the lady in abundance, yet the fire appeared more violent, and was not extinguished till the whole flesh had been consumed. Her skeleton, exceedingly black, remained entirely in the chair, which was only a little scorched. One leg only and the two hands detached themselves from the rest of the bones. The lady was in the same place in which she sat every day. There was no extraordinary fire, and she had not fallen. What makes me suppose that

THE USE OF SPIRITS

Might have produced this effect is my having been assured that at the gate of Dinan an accident of the like kind happened to another woman, a confirmed sot, under similar circumstances."

The books on medical jurisprudence give details of nearly 600 cases, all those of women, with such strong features of resemblance that those who outlined above tell the whole story. A similar fate overtook a young man named Stratton, who resided at San Francisco. His habits were exceptionally dissolute. Rich parents, careless of his best interests, idleness and bad associates combined to make him a sot at an early age, and, at the 23rd year he did not draw a sober breath. Before he reached 25 he had delirium tremens three times, and died at the inception of the fourth attack. He was maddened by the wildest insanity, and strong men were employed by his father to remain on watch by him day and night. One evening, after usually trying day, during which others had been kept away in a room, young Stratton became [illegible] the street, looked over [illegible] and was impressed by [illegible] nomenon. He was covered with a small wavering blue flame [illegible] the man's mouth [illegible] it in his room [illegible] the attendants [illegible] this strange [illegible] to the house, informed [illegible] what he had seen, and [illegible] to the young man's room [illegible] ers had just discovered [illegible] and were trying to put it [illegible] did not yield to their efforts [illegible] the father caught a blanket and [illegible] to smother it, while the son [illegible] in agony and required three strong men to hold him. The flame could not be allayed, but rapidly increased, and in a few minutes the poor victim died. Even then the fire could not be extinguished by any means at command, but smoldered away till every part but the skull and the feet were incinerated.

LONDON'S PUBLIC HOUSES.

Which is the most valuable public house in London? Well, that is rather a difficult question to answer off-hand, considering that there are over 7,000 of them; but the "Railway Tavern," at Liverpool street, was estimated at the last valuation as being worth £120,000. The "Stapleton Tavern," at Stroud Green, and the "Boston Arms", at Holloway, fetched £40,000 and £60,000 respectively when they last changed hands, but, of course, their figures are miles behind those of the "Railway Tavern;" £21,000,000 would not be sufficient to buy up the public houses in London.

THE FASTEST BOAT YET.

The Desperate, British torpedo boat destroyer, designed and built by J. Thornycroft & Co., of London, ran a preliminary trial on March 17, obtaining a mean speed on four runs on the measured mile of 31.035 knots, or 35 3-4 statute miles. The speed was taken by British Admiralty officials, and is the highest on record. The Desperate is the first of the new class of thirty-knot destroyers that has been tried.

JUST AS BAD.

I admit that Rogers is a meek little fellow, but he is not the kind of a man I should like to meet five miles from home on a dark night.

Pshaw! Why not?

He would insist upon you accompanying him home for protection.

TO LAY DOWN THE PICK.

Jim McGinnis, of St. Joseph, Mich., is a section foreman, earning $1.50 a day. April 1 he became James McGinnis, a nabob, with $17,000 to start on, and within six months this sum will be increased to $250,000. A bachelor uncle, Daniel McGinnis, died in Toledo about a year ago, leaving his entire fortune of $750,000 to his brother, Matthew; who now divides the property equally between himself and two sons.

FRUIT IN PEAT.

At Stettin, in Prussia, near which there is a peat moor, apples and pears have been preserved successfully by being packed in "mull," the dust from the dry litter of the peat. It is very light, has no smell, and can be used many times over.

MONSTER CUTTLE FISH.

A monster cuttle fish became stranded recently on the Irish coast. Its arms, or tenacles were 30 feet long, so that it had a grasp of 70 feet, sufficient to drag down a vessel or strangle a whale.

LOOK OUT

for breakers ahead when pimples, boils, carbuncles and like manifestations of impure blood appear. They wouldn't appear if your blood were pure and your system in the right condition. They show you what you need—a good blood-purifier; that's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It carries health with it. All Blood, Skin and Scalp Disease, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. It invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthful action. In the most stubborn forms of Skin Diseases, such as Salt-rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Carbuncles, and kindred ailments, and with Scrofula in every shape, and all blood-taints, it effects perfect and permanent cures of the worst cases.

The Only

Great and thoroughly reliable building-up medicine, nerve tonic, vitalizer and

Blood Purifier

Before the people today, and which stands preeminently above all other medicines, is

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

It has won its hold upon the hearts of the people by its own absolute intrinsic merit. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story:—

Hood's Cures

Even when all other preparations and prescriptions fail.

"The face of my little girl from the time she was three months old, broke out and was covered with scabs. We gave her two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and it completely cured her. We are glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla." THOS. M. CARLING, Clinton, Ontario. Be sure to

Get Hood's

Hood's Pills easy to buy easy to take easy in effect. 25 cents.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod-liver Oil without the fish-fat taste. You get all the virtue of the oil. You skip nothing but the taste. 50c. and $1.00 at all druggists.

THE MYSTERY OF PAIN.

What Are Its Causes And Why Is It Permitted?

The Great Work That Is Being Done by Bright Minds in Alleviating Human Suffering—A Case Affording a Striking Illustration.

From the Erin Advocate.

From the time when man first peopled the earth down to the present day, the mystery of pain has filled all hearts with wonder and terror. What are its causes, why is it permitted, and what its uses are in the great economy of nature? All these questions men have asked of themselves and of one another, but the question has found no solution. All that can be done is to devise ways of relieving physical suffering, and minds have assisted tender hearts in bringing aid to the afflicted. All the vast resources of nature's laboratory have been pressed into service to the end that tortured bodies might surcease from anguish, and know the peace that only health can bring. And what more natural than that these poor victims of disease thus released from suffering should desire to aid in the extension of the knowledge of the means whereby they have been benefitted?

Such a one is Miss Druscilla Shingler, of Erin, Ont., who tells a tale of pain endured through weary years, and of final relief and cure through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, the greatest medicine of the age. Miss Shingler says: Twelve years ago I became afflicted with rheumatism, from which I have suffered greatly. Two years later this trouble was aggravated by a growth which started in the throat, and which each year became larger and larger, until it finally became so bad that I could hardly obtain any sleep, as when I would lie down it would fill my throat, causing a feeling of suffocation. What I suffered is almost beyond description, and all the medical aid I had did me no good, and I was told that I could only hope for relief through the medium of an operation. I dreaded such a course and declined undergoing the operation. All this time the rheumatism was taking a firmer hold upon my system, and I felt like giving up in despair. I lost the power of my limbs and my hands got so bad that I could scarcely hold anything. At this stage a friend, who from personal experience had strong faith in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, bought me a supply and urged me to try them. I thought I felt an improvement after I had used a little more than a box, and after using them for a few weeks there was no longer room to doubt that they were helping me. I was taking the Pink Pills in the hope of finding relief from the rheumatism, but to my great joy I found that the medicine was not only driving this painful malady from my system, but was also driving away the growth in my throat. The result was that after I had used about a dozen boxes of Pink Pills I was completely cured, and, although a considerable time has now elapsed, I have not had a recurrence of either trouble, and am enjoying the best of health. For the help my statement may be to others, I am only too glad to add my testimony to the long list of wonderful cures, such as mine, that have been wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

This greatest of nineteenth century medicines positively cures all troubles arising from a disordered or weak state of the blood, or shattered nerves. If you are feeling weak or depressed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act as a prompt tonic, and if seriously ill no other remedy can so promptly restore you to health and strength. The genuine Pink Pills are put up in round wooden boxes, the wrapper round which bears the full trade mark, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Do not be persuaded to take some substitute.

With the civilized man contentment is a myth. From the cradle to the grave he is forever longing and striving after something better, an indefinable something, some new object yet unattained.—Wm. Matthews.

THE SECRET TOLD.

Why South American Nervine Never Fails to Cure.

Nervous Prostration and Dyspepsia Lose Their Terrors Under Its Influence.

IT MUST CURE.

Cannot Do Anything Else.

The secret of the wonderfully successful results that follow the use of South American Nervine is to be found in the fact that this medicine operates directly, immediately and distinctively on the nerve centre of the system. Other medicines, because of a nine stimulating element they possess, will sometime give temporary relief, but South American Nervine not alone acts even more speedily on the system than perhaps any other medicine, but it acts lastingly. Science has proven, beyond any peradventure, that the life fluid finds its origin in these nerve centres. Indigestion, nervousness, a debilitated constitution, is only trifled with when the medicine used gives but passing cause for satisfaction. This is never the case with South American Nervine. It can be counted on every time to perform an effective cure.

"I shore does hope," said Uncle Mose, "dat dey will git dis heah new photograph trick so fine by summer dat man kin tell wedder melon is ripe."

West Shore Through Sleeping Car to New York.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York without change via the popular West shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained en route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p.m., reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a.m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis.

S. S. Ryckman, Dear Sir—I had an ulcerated leg for four years, treated with doctors and tried all kinds of medicines. I was cured by two bottles of Kootenay Cure.

John Dawson, Esq.,
77 John St. N., Hamilton.

Boston, July 10th, 1895.

Mr. S. S. Ryckman, Hamilton.

Dear Sir: I have no hesitation in recommending Kootenay Cure as a great medical discovery and a first-class medicine for Rheumatism, Scrofula, Eczema or any Blood Disorder, as after several other medicines failed to give any relief to my brother, who was suffering from a very severe attack of Rheumatism, your medicine gave him almost instant relief and effected a cure. Yours, etc.,

Alfred M. Taylor.
With Methyl, Dental Co., 181 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

TAKES HIS BREATH AWAY.

You fairly take my breath away, murmured the red-nosed man, as he swallowed a clove.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

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Sugar.....two pounds
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Grandma—At the glad news, I suppose?

Freddie—No, at papa's language.

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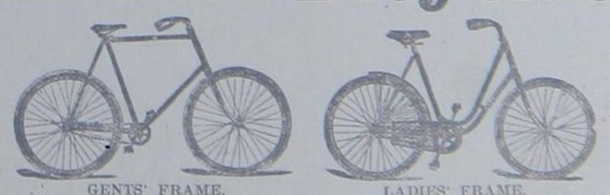

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