A PROMINENT DIVINE

Advises All Persons Suffering from Lost Manhood to Send for This Free Cure.

HAS THE OFFICIAL ENDORSEMENT

Of the U.S. Investigating Reports—the American Authority On All Matters of Public Welfare.

READ THIS OFFER. ACCEPT IT TO-DAY.

I have a message to every suffering and health-broken man in this country. If you are afflicted with Sexual Weakness or Nervous Debility, I want you to read this article and then write to me. I have a medicine with which I have cured hundreds of my friends and others who have written me for it. I am not a doctor or a sharper, but a plain business man, and I want every weak, disappointed and debilitated man to write to me for a copy of the formula from which this wonderful medicine is prepared. I do not ask you for money. It is free.

Read the following, by William Cole, M.D., Washington, D.C., published in the United Investigating Reports regarding the prescription from which this remedy for curing Lost Manhood is prepared:—

During the examination of men for the army during our recent war with Spain, our United States army physicians were shocked to find so large a percentage of men disqualified because of nervous disorders. It is not the purpose of these reports to enter into a statement of causes, other than to say that the sufferer is seldom to blame. His condition is indeed deplorable; his memory fails him, his energy gone, his eyesight dimmed, his muscles soft and his nervous stamina gone. He is pitied by those versed in nervous disorders, and repelled by those of both sex who do not understand how dark the world is to him.

Some fifteen years ago the writer gave attention to the cure of nervous disorders, and found that the late Dr. Wilson, Professor of Chemistry and Practitioner of Medicine in Bellevue Medical College of New York, had a formula of wonderful power to restore to men the fullness of their physical and mental strength. In the year 1892 the celebrated Dr. Wilson died, and his formula has been obtained by L. F. Page, of 201 State Street, Marshall, Michigan, who prepares it according to the original prescription, and from our analysis of the same, by our Board of Investigation, we find it composed of pure and fresh drugs, and that it is sold under the name of Dr. Wilson's Restorative Remedies." Odd "investigation was extended into a great number of similar preparations, some of which were found equal to the above, while many were prepared by those who knew little or nothing about therapeutics or materia medica. We hereby caution the public against the use of all uncertain remedies, and all who need nerve life bringing medicine we recommend them to take Dr. Wilson's Restorative Remedies, prepared and sold by L. F. Page, 201 State Street, Marshall, Michigan, and unto the aforesaid Dr. Wilson's Restorative Remedies we extend the official endorsement of the United States Investigating Reports.

To every one who writes in good faith I will send the full formula of this wonderful medicine. This prescription and full directions are sent free. Have it filled, or if you desire, you can buy the remedies and prepare it privately just as well yourself. One prescription will make a new man of you. One dose will be enough to convince you of its marvellous power.

Among those whose attention has been attracted by this magnanimous offer is the Rev. J. S. B. Crawford, of Waynesville, N. C., a very prominent divine, whose own vitality was seriously impaired. Being sick of paying money to quacks and charlatans who took his money without doing him any good, Mr. Crawford had the prescription made up and took it regularly, as he was directed. With this result, he was perfectly cured, and after several years of enjoyment of his newly given powers, made the statement publicly that every man in need of help should do likewise.

There are not many ministers who would be willing to publicly endorse and recommend a cure of this kind, with the statement that they themselves had been cured by it, but the Rev. Crawford has in him a great deal of true gratitude and love of mankind. This is shown in a recent letter in which he says that he makes public acknowledgement "in order that others may receive the same happy results."

You are older now and can look back and see the mistakes you have made, but you cannot recall the vigor and fire of the springtime of robust manhood. Your transgressions have left their mark upon you. Your errors and excesses have ravaged your system and undermined your nerve force. Quickness, backache, nervousness and debilitating drains and worn-out, shrunken and lifeless organs are making your life a miserable existence devoid of pleasure. You hesitate and falter; you are not the man you once were, and you know it. Cast aside your modesty. This matter is too important. Act at once with manly decision.

This formula is printed and costs me almost nothing, and I give it free of any charge. I do not ask it, but if you desire to do so you can pay something after using it. I want to help every suffering man in America to regain his health and strength and the ability to enjoy the pleasures of life as I do. Address L. F. Page, private box 697, Marshall, Mich.

NEGLECTED Catarrh Poisons The Blood.

It pours a flood of poisons into the circulation that sapps strength and digestion, weakens the body, making it unfit to resist disease. Mrs. Brown, Warren, Ont., writes: JAPANESE CATARRH CURE is a wonderful remedy. Five bottles completely cured me. Try it. Not to be cured 50c. at all Druggists, or postpaid from The G. G. M. Co., Limited, 121 Church St., Toronto.

The King Gets Vaccinated.

London Daily Mail.

Precautions against small-pox are now being taken in the very highest circles. The king himself was vaccinated before he went to Sandringham, but his arm has not been very inflamed. The duchess of Connaught has been vaccinated no less than three times, as the first and second time there was scarcely any result; while the third time was so successful that she is only now recovering from rather a bad arm. More people are being vaccinated than ever before, and it is quite the exception now to meet any one who has not undergone the inconvenient operation. Moreover, so deep-seated is the conviction that this is a very necessary precaution that a number of well-known people have been vaccinated more than once.

CORONATIONS OF OLD.

Some Odd Incidents Of Past Ceremonies.

THE THIRTY-SIX MONARCHS

CROWNED FROM TIME OF WILLIAM THE CONQUERER.

Five of These Were Queens—Crownings of Nearly All Were Marked by Events and Incidents of an Untoward Character.

(Copyright, 1902, by the National Press agency. Written by Charles Benham.)

From William the Conqueror to Victoria comprises at most a matter of eight hundred years. Those eight centuries witnessed the crowning of no less than thirty-six English monarchs, of whom five were queens. The crownings of nearly all were marked by events and incidents of an untoward character, not by any means provided for in the official programmes; and to that extent nearly all more or less deserve the titles of coronations extraordinary.

In the case of our late beloved queen, such incidents were not of a very noticeable kind, and the few that have been recorded are to-day generally familiar. The coronation service was abridged, a precedent which king Edward has wisely resolved to follow. The day was changed from June 26th to June 28th, to avoid the anniversary of George IV's death. In the abbey itself only two occurrences befell in any sense worthy of the title untoward. The octogenarian lord Rolles, when his turn arrived to do homage, stumbled and fell at the foot of the throne. The young queen made an impulsive step forward to save him, a graceful act which added much to her popularity. The coronation ring, called by some ancient writers "the wedding-ring of England," proved too small for the proper finger. But archbishop Howley would accept no compromises in the way of substituting the queen's little finger, for which it had actually been measured, for the proper finger on to which it ought to go. He forced it into its prescribed place, and it was only by the copious application of iced water to the swollen knuckle that the ring could be removed after the ceremony. The orb, mound, or globe, which is put into the sovereign's hand immediately before the crowning, seemed to the youthful queen to be something of a strain. "What am I to do with this?" she asked of the high official who presented it to her. "It is very heavy." "Hold it, your majesty," came the laconic answer.

The arrangements for the coronation of William IV, states a contemporary writer fretfully, were a compromise between economy and parade. The procession from the hall to the abbey, and the coronation feast in the hall were omitted, but a train of gay equipages and beautiful horses made some compensation for the former. The most extraordinary incident arose when the ceremony was over. In the evening the king was missed by his entourage. After a prolonged search they had the satisfaction of finding him in a back street near St. James' palace, and they barely arrived in time to save him from the embarrassing attentions of a friendly mob. His excitement had driven him thus out of doors, where he amused himself by scattering guineas among his humbler subjects.

It is a far cry from this last sovereign to the first of his name. The coronation of William I, the Norman conqueror, takes us at once into the age where odd incidents often meant grim tragedy. He was very anxious that his conquest of England should at least appear to be sanctioned by the consent of the people, and he therefore gave orders that his new subjects should be invited to witness the ceremony of his coronation on Christmas day, 1066. One noticeable absentee, however, was the Anglo-Saxon archbishop of Canterbury, who resolutely refused to officiate. After William had taken the coronation oath, to protect the church and forbid oppression, the officiating priest asked the question: "Will ye have this prince to be your king?" The people shouted "Yes," and their shouts alarmed the Norman garrison in the city, who believed that the English had revolted. The soldiers flew to arms and spread fire and sword through the streets. The congregation rushed out of the church, the English to stop the fire, the Normans to plunder. The bishops, clergy, and monks, who remained within the church, were in such confusion that they were scarcely able to go through the office of crowning the king. William himself, who saw the tumult and could not conjecture its cause, sat trembling at the foot of the altar, but ordered the ceremony to be completed all the same.

The crowning of his younger son, Henry I, was marked by an unseemly wrangle between the archbishop of the day and the bishop of Salisbury. The former, a certain Ralph of Escures, had palsy; it was therefore considered advisable that the actual fixing of the crowns on the heads of the king and his queen, Adelicia, should be relegated to Roger, bishop of Salisbury. Archbishop Ralph appears not to have been informed of this arrangement. And when he saw the other prelate take up the crown to place on the king's head he tried to snatch it away from the other's hands. And he succeeded; and the crown nearly toppled from off the king's head as soon as the palsied hands of the archbishop of Canterbury had placed it there.

King Stephen, who broke his oath of allegiance to the empress Matilda, was crowned in the midst of a most terrific storm. The turmoil of the elements threw the performers at this coronation into such a state of confusion that the consecrated wafer fell on the ground, the kiss of peace after the sacrament was omitted, and even the final benediction forgotten.

Oddly enough, the first coronation of which anything like a full account is given in the ancient chronicles is that of Richard Coeur de Lion, whose reign was so short and disastrous. It was noted as a mark of his arrogance that, like Napoleon centuries afterwards, he crowned himself, only allowing archbishop Baldwin to perform the other ceremonies.

To turn aside for a moment from the dark ages of superstition and butchery! A pleasant story is told of the coronation of Edward VI, the little Tudor king who never came to his majority that he might show posterity what kind of a man he was; but whom some who knew him have spoken of as "The lion's whelp." He was crowned at Westminster abbey, February 20th, 1546. In the course of the ceremony, when the three swords, for the three kingdoms, were brought to be carried before him, the king observed that there was yet one wanting, and called for the bible. "That," said he, "is the sword of the spirit, and ought in all right to govern us, who use these for the people's safety, by God's appointment."

Another incident at this coronation is extraordinary, since it stands as the solemn recognition of the young sovereign as the head of the Reformed church. There was no sermon, but archbishop Cranmer delivered an address, which the most famous of the modern deans of Westminster has described as the boldest utterance ever delivered in the abbey: "The promises your highness hath made here, at your coronation, to forsake the devil and all his works, are not to be taken in the bishop of Rome's sense, when you commit anything distasteful to that see, to hit your majesty in the teeth, as pope Paul III., late bishop of Rome, sent to your father, saying: 'Didst thou not promise, at our permission of thy coronation, to forsake the devil and all his works, and dost thou run to heresy?'"

Queens regnant have played no inconsiderable part in the history of England. Mary, the ruthless daughter of Henry VIII. and Catharine of Aragon, comes first. The most characteristic incident of her coronation was the fact that she had to be crowned by Stephen Gardiner, bishop of Winchester, since the intrepid Cranmer and his brother, archbishop of York were both in the tower. The masculine Elizabeth, whose reign emulated the glories of our own dear queen, observed to her maids after the unction that the anointing oil was "grease, and smelt ill."

No other queen came to reign in England until after the revolution against the tyranny of the Stuarts in 1688. Then queen Mary II. and her husband, William of Orange, ascended the throne left vacant by the abdication of the new queen's father, James II. At the very moment that the sovereigns were setting out from Whitehall for Westminster, the news reached them that the deposed king had landed in Ireland. Simultaneously, lord Nottingham placed in queen Mary's hand the first letter—naturally full of reproaches—that her father had written to her since her accession. The ceremony took place on April 11th, 1689; and never had Westminster witnessed a coronation that was hurried through in a more "hugger-mugger" fashion. During one time it fell so dark that no one could see even the faces of king and queen. For the first time a second chair of state was provided, into which Mary was lifted, and, like her husband, girt with the sword and invested with the symbols of authority. The princess Anne, who stood near, said: "Madam, I pity your fatigue."

The queen turned sharply with the words: "A crown, sister, is not so heavy as it seems."

Anne might well make the pitying remark, for when her turn came to be crowned, two centuries ago (April 23rd, 1702), she had to be held up in a standing position. She was the only infirm person ever crowned monarch of England, either before or since, and yet she had only completed her thirty-seventh year. The whole of the plate used at the coronation banquet in Westminster hall, together with a vast quantity of pewter and valuable table linen, was afterwards carried off by thieves.

Many quaint little unrehearsed effects, and one or two rather tragic ones, arose to mar the coronation of each one of the first three Georges, George I., the first of the Hanoverian line, knew no English. His great officers of state round him at the ceremony had no German; consequently the rubric had to be explained to him through the medium of dog Latin. But in the streets the joke ran that much bad language had passed between the sovereign and his courtiers on that day. Francis Atterbury, the tory bishop of Rochester, who previously tried his level best to restore the Stuarts" at the death of queen Anne, had the assurance to appear officially. He was entitled to the throne and canopy as his perquisites, but gracefully offered them to the king. The offering was then and there rudely repulsed, the least which this somewhat Jesuitical prelate could expect under the circumstances.

At the coronation of George II. and queen Caroline, the dean and prebendaries of Westminster brought the bible and the regalia, but forgot the chalice and patten. As the newspapers of the day remarked pathetically the little king soon got tired of the long drawn out ceremonies, and retired very early from the coronation feast.

George III. and good queen Charlotte were crowned September 22nd, 1761. It proved the case of a coronation triumphing over difficulties. To begin with, it was very nearly postponed owing to the strike of the workmen at Westminster hall for higher wages. Then, on the great day itself, the earl marshal forgot some very indispensable items; among others, the sword of state, the banquet chairs for the king and queen, and the canopy. They were obliged to borrow the ceremonial sword of the lord mayor, and a hasty canopy was raised, but even then the procession was delayed until noon. As the king was moving with the crown on his head the great diamond in the upper portion of it fell to the ground and was not found again until the end of the day's proceedings. There is a story that the young pretender witnessed the coronation banquet disguised as a woman and that he flung down a white glove in response to the champion's gauntlet.

The untoward incident which marred the coronation of George IV. is of so dramatic a character that it merits separate treatment.

Consumption Prevented and Cured

FOUR MARVELOUS FREE REMEDIES FOR ALL SUFFERERS READING THIS PAPER.

NEW CURE FOR TUBERCULOSIS, CONSUMPTION, WEAK LUNGS, CATARRH, AND A RUN-DOWN SYSTEM, **FREE**

Editor's Note:

The Slocum System of Treatment for the cure of Consumption and all Throat and Lung troubles is medicine reduced to an exact science by the world's foremost specialist, and our readers are urged to take advantage of Dr. Slocum's generous offer.

By their timely use thousands of apparently hopeless cases have been permanently cured.

The Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is needed by some, the Psychine by others, the Expectorant by others, the Oxojell Cure for Catarrh by others still, and all four, or any three, or two, or any one, may be used simply or in combination, according to the needs of the case. Full instructions with each set of four free remedies represented in the illustration.

DR. SLOCUM IN HIS LABORATORY

Demonstrating to Medical Men, Scientists, Statesmen and Students the value of the New Slocum System of Treatment for the Permanent Cure of Consumption and all Pulmonary and Wasting Diseases.

This is A POSITIVE CURE for all Throat and Lung Troubles, also Consumption

THESE FOUR REMEDIES

Represent a **New** system of medicinal treatment for the **weak** and those suffering from **wasting** diseases, **weak lungs, coughs, sore throat, catarrh, consumption and other pulmonary troubles** or inflammatory conditions of **nose, throat and lungs.** The treatment is **free.** You have only to write to obtain it. By the system devised by DR. T. A. SLOCUM, the specialist in pulmonary and kindred diseases, the needs of the sick body can be condensed into his treatment by four distinct preparations. Whatever your disease, **one or more** of these four remedies will be of benefit to you. According to the exigencies of your case, fully explained in the treatise given free with the free medicines, you may take **one,** or any two, or **three, or all four,** in combination. The four together form a panoply of **strength** against disease in whatever shape it may attack you.

Do you cough?
Do your lungs pain you?
Is your throat sore and inflamed?
Do you spit up phlegm?
Does your head ache?
Is your appetite bad?
Are your lungs delicate?
Are you losing flesh?
Are you pale and thin?
Do you lack stamina?

These symptoms are proof that you have in your body the seeds of the most dangerous malady that has ever devastated the earth—consumption.

Consumption, the bane of those who have been brought up in the old-fashioned beliefs that this disease was hereditary, that it was fatal, that none could recover who were once firmly clasped in its relentless grip.

But now known to be curable, made so by the discoveries of that man whose name has been given to this new system of treatment.

Now known to be preventable and curable by following and practising his teachings.

The new system of treatment will cure you of consumption and of all diseases which can be traced back to weak lungs as a foundation.

It is not a drug system, but a system of germ destruction and body building.

Not guesswork, but science.

Not a step backward, but a stride out of the old ruts.

Made possible only by Pasteur's, Virchow's, Metchnikoff's and Slocum's latest discoveries in bacteriology, hygiene and therapeutics.

In plain English, a system of modern scientific disease curing.

The Slocum System consists of Four Preparations which act simultaneously and supplement each other's curative action.

You are invited to test what this system will do for you, if you are sick, by writing for a **Free Trial Treatment** and the Four Free Preparations will be forwarded you at once, with complete directions for use.

The Slocum System is a positive cure for consumption, that most insidious disease, and for all lung troubles and disorders complicated by loss of flesh, Coughs, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis and Heart Troubles.

Simply write to the T. A. Slocum Chemical Company, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving postoffice and express address, and the free medicine (the Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to Toronto.

Mention this paper. Slocum's Remedies for sale by all reliable druggists.

Chosen From A Multitude.

The Preference Shown by Thinking People for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine — Record Sales Last Month.

Considering the large number of remedies for coughs and colds that are now offered to the public, and in view of the fact that nearly every druggist has a preparation of his own which he makes an effort to substitute for the medicine asked for, it seems truly remarkable that the demand for Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine should increase by such leaps and bounds.

During October the sale of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine exceeded by several hundred bottles the record of any previous month in its history. When it is remembered that this preparation receives very little newspaper advertising the evidence seems to be conclusive that it makes its way by sheer force of merit.

Thinking people recognize the harmfulness and danger of using strong drugs which are said to cure a cold in a few hours. They prefer to cling to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, which they know beyond a doubt to be a thorough and effective treatment for coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, throat irritation, asthma, and even consumption itself.

The combination of linseed and turpentine, with half a dozen other ingredients of equal value for treating colds, in such proportions as they are found in Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven to be a perfect protection against such developments as pneumonia, consumption, and serious lung troubles. You can with certainty rely on this preparation to afford prompt relief and perfect cure.

Do you suppose that the sale of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine would be more than three times that of any similar preparation if it was not the most effective remedy that money can buy? It has stood the test and proven itself worthy of the confidence that is placed in it. People recommend it one to another, and so the good news spreads. Be sure you get the genuine, with Dr. Chase's portrait and signature on the wrapper. 25 cents a bottle. Family size, three times as much, 60 cents. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HOW ROYALTY SPENDS DAY.

The Servants Are Spared All Unnecessary Duties.

When king Edward and queen Alexandra were the prince and princess of Wales, the following interesting account of how they were in the habit of spending Sunday appeared in "The Quiver." The writer says:

"Sunday with their royal highnesses the prince and princess of Wales is passed in much the same quiet way as with her majesty, the queen, inasmuch as religious ceremonies are faithfully observed, and the household and servants are spared all unnecessary duties. The guests wend their way as the hour of eleven approaches, towards the little church of St. Mary Magdalene in the park. There is a private foot-way direct from the house to the church gate; by this, the royal family and guests often proceed, driving around by the road only in case of unpropitious weather. Sunday afternoon is quietly spent in the house or park. Dinner is served at half past seven. Occasionally, however, dinner is a little later, as the prince and princess may be attending evening service in one of the village churches near. The small station some two miles away, where the royal family have their own waiting rooms, is closed on Sunday, as no train whatever is run on that day. By this means the church is kept clear of an attendance prompted by curiosity, and also the men employed have the entire day's rest secured to them. In fact, no unnecessary work in any shape or way is performed on Sunday in any one part of the prince's domains.

"Sunday at Marlborough house differs slightly from Sunday at Sandringham, but the day is spent in comparative quietude. In the morning, their royal highnesses attend divine service held in what is known as the German (Lutheran) chapel. After luncheon, the princess and her daughters may possibly attend one of the east-end churches to hear some popular preacher, or to be present at a children's service. It is not only at Sandringham and Marlborough house that Sabbath observances are strictly adhered to by the prince and princess of Wales, but also in any of the continental places where they may be staying. There is an old saying that when you go to Rome do as the Romans do, but our prince honors this rule in the breach, for although he has ever been a constant visitor to Paris, yet he has never seen the French Derby, for the simple reason that it is run on the Sunday. In a matter where hundreds and thousands of christians have followed the fashion of the gay capital they are visiting, and indulged their love of horses and of pleasure, the prince has set a good example and absented himself. In every way the prince and princess have always faithfully observed the Sabbath, and we, as a christian people, may congratulate ourselves that our future king and queen will stedfastly uphold the sanctity of the day of God, and the doctrines of the christian church."

A recent quotation from "The St. James Gazette," of London, England, saying that the king had refused to travel from Scotland to London on Sunday, and has "stunned society by putting all social functions and entertainments on Sunday under the royal ban," would seem to indicate that his majesty's accession to the throne of the "mightiest empire that has been" has not led to the relaxing of his scruples as to how Sunday should be spent.

British Princes.

There are not many British princes to support king Edward, and they are far out-numbered by the princesses. The heir-apparent, of course, takes the lead. His three sons are too small for state trappings, and must wait some years before coronets and trained robes are served out to them. The duke of Connaught, prince Arthur of Connaught, the duke of Coburg and Albany, and the duke of Cambridge, are princes of Great Britain and Ireland, well known to the English public; while the duke of Cumberland and his sons only belong to this country in name, and are of foreign birth and training.

Piles Cured In 3 To 6 Nights.

Ointment gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials, if you want evidence. 35 cents. For sale by Henry Wade and E. C. Mitchell.

$200. GENUINE PRIZE COMPETITION $200.

The Sole Canadian Agents,

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO., MONTREAL,

FOR THE CELEBRATED

LEA & PERRIN'S SAUCE

Will award 20 Cash Prizes for the 20 Best Advertisements.

received by them, setting forth the merits of Lea & Perrin's Sauce, and reasons why the people of all civilized countries should use this Sauce in preference to all others. Each advertisement must be accompanied by one clean label, from Lea & Perrin's bottle whether small, medium or large. It is understood that the advertisements and illustrations become the agents' property, whether winning a prize or not. The number of words must not exceed 100. The names of the winners will be published unless otherwise desired. The competition will close 1st May, 1902. The decision of the judges appointed by J. M. Douglas & Co., shall be final.

The Prizes will be distributed as follows:

For Illustrated Advertisements.		For Advertisements In Type.	
1st. Prize	$30.00	1st. Prize	$20.00
2nd. "	20.00	2nd. "	15.00
3rd. "	15.00	3rd. "	10.00
4th. "	15.00	4th. "	10.00
5th. "	10.00	5th. "	5.00
6th. "	10.00	6th. "	5.00
7th. "	10.00	7th. "	5.00
8th. "	5.00	8th. "	3.00
9th. "	5.00	9th. "	3.00
Illustrations must be such as will print well in general newspapers.		10th. "	2.00
		11th. "	2.00

Give name and address plainly. All communications to be addressed as follows:

J. M. DOUGLAS & CO.,

(Sole Canadian Agents for Lea & Perrins' Sauce,) Montreal, P. Q.

Corticelli

SEWING SILK....

AND **Brainerd & Armstrong's Asiatic Dyes Wash Embroidery Silks**

ARE **The Best In The World.**

Do you see "Corticelli Home Needlework Magazine"? If not, send your name to Corticelli Silk Company, St. Johns, P.Q., for a sample copy.