Abbey's Effervescent Salt

The best Tonic and System Regulator for Spring

It purifies the blood and improves the tone of every organ in the body.

A teaspoonful in a glass of water in the morning after breakfast.

Sold by all druggists.

READY LUNCHEON

"READY Lunch Beef"

As juicy and tasty as yesterday's roast. Ask your Grocer for it.

WM. CLARK MFR., MONTREAL.

N.B.—Have you ever tried Clark's delicious Pork and Beans?

MICA AXLE GREASE

Makes short roads and light loads.

Good for everything that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

Piles so sure to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, blooding and protruding piles. The manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

FREE! LADIES, send name and address and you will receive a sample of SLOCUM COMPOUND

PENNYROYAL TEA.

Every sufferer should send for it. Unfortunately by mail. Sold by all Druggists, 50c. and $1 per box, or sent on receipt of price. Address THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., TORONTO, ONT.

THE MOUNTED INFANTNRY

THE SPIRIT AND ENDURANCE OF THE MEN.

What a Special Correspondent Had to Tell of the Work Done in the Last Drive of Delarey.

Reuter's special correspondent at Klerksdorp, who accompanied Col. Rawlinson's column in the last big drive of Delarey, writes:

The great feature of the drive was the magnificent spirit and endurance of the men. It is a most pleasing trait in the character of our soldiers that the bigger the call that is made on them the readier the response. Take them an ordinary twenty miles march with no fighting, and they will grumble. Give them a heavy fight or ask them to beat a record and they are as cheery as schoolboys. It is a wonderful thing to me to see the same men whom I saw at Orange River in February, 1900, unable even to mount their horses, now galloping freely over a treacherous veldt, keen-eyed, alert, the model soldier, and the best fighter in the world. Lord Kitchener called upon the columns who took part in the drive to perform a task which, I venture to say, no general has ever asked of his troops before.

The thing was done with a willingness and an eagerness which proved that the commander-in-chief knew his men. Not a single column marched less than seventy miles, and there was no halt or off-saddle. Many marched eighty and some companies and squadrons nearly ninety. It forms a record for marching in South Africa, and, I venture to assert anywhere else. From six o'clock one evening till eight the next is a weary time for a man on the saddle, but it was passed cheerfully by all the columns and the last drive deserves to rank as one of the finest performances of the British army.

It is difficult to leave the subject without a reference to the work of the regular mounted infantry. There seems to be an idea abroad that the army is composed of small units of infantry thrown into a lump together with a horse and a bandolier and dubbed a mounted infantry battalion. There may have been a time when this was partly true, but it no longer holds good. We have now in the field battalions of mounted infantry which have made for themselves a tradition and possess an esprit de corps unsurpassed by any of our crack regiments.

If you ask a mounted infantry soldier what he belongs to he no longer gives the name of his regiment, but of his mounted infantry battalion. Officers carry on the shoulder the number of the mounted infantry battalion to which they belong and not, as formerly, the name of their regiment. They have gone through a hard mill, but they have come out of it magnificent specimens of soldiers. Who would have dreamed two years ago that he would see soldiers who at that time fell off their horses on the least provocation galloping at Boers and firing from their horses at the gallop? And yet it is not an uncommon sight. Every trick of the Boer is now known by our men.

They have the dash of the old Peninsular cavalry, with the cunning of their present enemy. They are proud to a degree of their mounted infantry badge and can never return to the sameness of infantry work. There is a great feeling both among the men and the officers that at least the first eight original battalions should become permanent. A great percentage of the men are willing to serve the twelve years if they can remain mounted, but will leave the army the moment the war is over if their time is up, and they are expected to return to their regiment. These battalions have made themselves a name, and to disband them back into their different infantry regiments would be a loss to the army which only those who have served out here can properly appreciate.

Will Be Safeguarded.

London, May 9.—An important deputation, representing all the principal shipping interest of Liverpool, waited on lord Strathcona, yesterday, urging that Liverpool should be the terminus of any fast Atlantic service which may be inaugurated between Great Britain and Canada as a result of the Morgan shipping combine. It is understood that lord Strathcona informed the deputation that negotiations were still in a nebulous form, but that the interests of the Mersey would be safeguarded in any enterprise, provided all other things were equal.

Wanted to Know Where He Was At

A candidate for priest's orders, preaching his extempore trial sermon before bishop Tait and dean Stanley, in his nervousness began stammering, "I will divide my congregation into two, the converted and the unconverted."

This proved too much for the bishop's sense of humor, and he exclaimed, "I think, sir, as there are only two of us, you had better say which is which."

Road Will Open Rich Field.

Seattle, Wash., May 9.—The constitution of the Northern Pacific's branch line into the Quillayute country west of the Olympic range, will open up one of the richest sections of the state of Washington. Already the region is becoming well settled and the outlook for its future could not be better. As a stock-raising district the Quillayute has few equals and it is rich also in lumber and agricultural resources.

Bath Brevities.

Bath, May 8.—Mrs. C. S. Rogers and Mrs. Kingsley, Rome, N.Y., have arrived to spend the summer months here. The poll tables has been moved to the store owned by Mrs. McTaggert. John Collins and wife, Rochester, N.Y., are visiting at Charles Collins'. Mr. Hill, Bowmanville, organizer of A.O.U.W., is in the village in the interests of the order.

Says Low Is Constitutional.

Albany, N.Y., May 9.—Judge Earl, sitting in the matter of the constitutionality of the New York state franchise tax law, declares the law constitutional on every point.

CANADA'S GROWTH.

How. G. W. Ross Describes it at St. Catharines.

Looking over the field, what a future there is before us, he said. "Canada could sustain at least 100,000,000 of people. Canada, this little Canada discovered only a few hundred years ago by Cartier, this little Canada, to which your fathers and my own came probably with no capital but a pair of sturdy hands. (Applause). The great British empire asking for a conference with the premiers of the colonies, and with the premier of Canada among others. (Cheers). The great British empire taking notice of us, that thirty years ago thought we were a menace to the empire. Fancy Palmerston saying they would be well rid of us, and Beaconsfield saying we were an encumbrance. Fancy John Bright saying that the moment the Canadian colonies wanted to go they should let them and Gladstone reiterating that himself. And we, Canadians, were thought nothing of, in my early manhood, by the great empire which is now proud of us. (Cheers). How have we attained to nationhood? Because of the sturdy stuff of which we are made. Because of the sturdy stock from which we sprung, and the stimulating atmosphere which we breathe, and the hope that inspired us to take possession of this glorious land. Can it be said that we are recreant to our trust? We set a future before us. Shall we fall by the wayside, let our hands drop nerveless and let the wheels of progress stand still? Young men of Lincoln, rise to the magnitude of your responsibilities discharge them like men, and, whether governments may stand or governments may fall, let it be said that Canada's prosperity shall on on forever. (Loud and prolonged cheers).

The Man Who Wins.

Henry Edward Warner in Baltimore News.

The man who wins is the man who works—
The man who toils while the next man shirks;
The man who stands in his deep distress
With his head held high in the daily press—
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who knows
The value of man and the worth of woes—
Who a lesson learns from the man who fails
And a moral finds in his mournful wails;
Yes, he is the man who wins.

The man who wins is the man who stays
In the unsought paths and the rocky ways:
And, perhaps, who lingers, now and then,
To help some failure to rise again.
Ah! he is the man who wins!

And the man who wins is the man who hears
The curse of the envious in his ears,
But who goes his way with his head held high,
And passes the wrecks of the failures by—
For he is the man who wins.

A German's Will.

A rich and eccentric man who died the other day in Berlin left a will which was to be opened immediately and a codicil to be opened after the funeral. The will said, "Every member of my family who shall abstain from attending my funeral is to receive three hundred marks." As a result the funeral was attended by his housekeeper, a distant cousin. On the codicil being opened it was found to enact that the residue of his fortune was to be divided among those who, notwithstanding the loss of the three hundred marks, attended his funeral. Hence the housekeeper gets all; but the heirs threaten to dispute the will.

His Advice.

The story is told of the present archbishop of Canterbury that, upon a candidate for ordination essaying to read a chapter of the Bible before him to test his elocutionary powers, he was stopped with abrupt comment, "Ye're inaudible." "But, my lord," said the discomfited youth, "I've read the lesson in a big church, and been told that every word could be heard." "Who told ye—a lady? Are ye engaged to her?" The candidate owned the soft impeachment. "Then, don't believe a word she says—until ye're married to her," was the ungallant reply.

Double Reason For Prayer.

According to representative Littlefield, it was a preacher's small boy, who got into a fight with another youngster. As the latter was going home with one black eye, the minister met him.

"My lad," said the preacher, "you have been fighting."

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Don't you know it is wicked to fight? I will go home and pray for you."

"You had better go home and pray for your own boy," was the indignant reply. "He has two black eyes."

Not All Ice and Snow.

Toronto Globe.

The papers read at the Ontario land surveyors' convention may help to dispel the idea that our northern country is a land of ice and snow. The great clay belt, with its 16,000,000 acres, was described by G. B. Kirkpatrick as nearly all adapted for agriculture. Here is room for a million people, and settlement should be encouraged by the fact that at Albany Post on James bay the potato tops were green on September 25th, and garden produce had not all been removed for the winter on October 3rd.

Must Keep Before The Public.

Philadelphia Record.

There are certain facts about advertising which experienced business men keep in mind.

Among a number which appear in an advertising periodical is this: "To succeed, one must keep himself before the public. When a man ceases to work he deteriorates mentally; when a business man ceases to advertise his sales decrease visibly."

Carpet Cleaning

Should be done early before the rush. At Carnovsky factory, Ontario street, old, dusty carpets made to look almost new by a thorough process. Moderate prices. Carpets taken up and relaid if desired, and never injured. 'Phone 74.

Strenuous For Both.

Atchison Globe.

Our idea of strenuous life is for a woman to hold up her end of society while her baby is cutting its teeth.

Have your mattresses, odd chairs or parlor suits, made over, at James Reid's.

A YOUNG M.D.'S FIRST CALL

THE CASE WAS ONE NOT IN THE BOOKS.

But The Doctor Soon Put it There—Green Elm Returned in Payment for the Small Loan—Well Remembers the Call.

New York Sun.

Dr. Boone, whose reminiscences of the lost cause interest many listeners at several New York clubs, where he is a frequent visitor, told a good one about his first patient. His shingle had been a target for the elements for six months.

"It was not because the town of Fayette, Mo., was so distressingly healthy," he said. "All my professional brethren were doing well while I waited.

"My office was on the second floor of a shop, and I could hear what was going on below. One night a man galloped his horse in front of the house and hallooed to the shopman. When the shopman answered, the man on horseback asked him if he thought 'Doc Boone' was in his office.

"The shopman assured him that I was upstairs. The horseman dismounted and hitched his nag. 'At last!' I said as most any young doctor would have done under the circumstances.

"Then I began thinking of all the ailments which human flesh is heir to and as each recurred to me I thought of what I would prescribe for it. I never thought so rapidly as I did between the time of that man's dismount and his knock at my door. As soon as he came in I recognized him.

"'Hello, Doc!' was his salutation. The abbreviation was common in those days. 'All alone?' he asked.

"'Obstetrics,' I said to myself. I said to him that I had been alone until he appeared.

"'I was just on my way to a dance down the road,' he went on to explain, 'and just before I got here I discovered that I had changed my trousers. Loan me a dollar, Doc.'

"And that was the result of a six months' wait for my first patient! My visions vanished.

"Well, I had a dollar and I let him have it. I didn't see him for several months. The next time he showed up he had a load of wood to sell. I bought it. After the fuel was delivered I asked him what I owed him.

"'Oh, he replied, just called it even, Doc' on that dollar you loaned me.'

"I congratulated myself until I found that the wood was green elm, and if you know anything about wood you might as well try to fire asbestos as to fire green elm. Oh, yes, I remember my first call."

Safe To Say.

For the benefit of those who are at a loss to know just what to say on seeing a new baby for the first time, and who naturally feel that they must say something, we give the following list of expressions, any and all of which are commonly used, there being no patent or copyright on them. Whether you shall offer to kiss the infant depends somewhat on its age and appearance, and the extent to which you are willing to sacrifice yourself in order to please the baby's mamma. The baby itself doesn't care a button for your feelings or your kisses, but you are expected to say: "What a pretty little thing!" "Bright-eyed little fellow, isn't he?" "Why, how large he is!" "I don't think I ever saw so young a child take so much notice of his surroundings." "He's the image of his father." "How much does he weigh?" "What lovely, silky hair!" "Looks very like you." "What a little rosebuddy of a mouth!" "Do let me see his little toes!" "How very wise he seems." "I really believe the little thing understands every word we say." "Oh, what a splendid big boy he is!"

My Mother's Rose Jar.

Edith Sessions Tupper.

It stands upon my mantel there—
An ancient jar of porcelain rare
And wondrous quaint design.
I lift the lid—the sweet perfume
Of rose leaves, spiced, steals through the room,
A fragrance faint and fine.

And straightway to my misty eyes
From out the past fair visions rise
Of an old garden dim,
Shut round by poplars, rocking high
Against a stretch of turquoise sky—
The far horizon's rim.

The hedge of box, the lilies tall,
The ivy on the old south wall,
The pinks, the poppies red,
And drooping with their luscious bloom
And languid from their own perfume,
The roses in their beds.

As bending o'er her favorite's place,
She culls the petals fair,
I see my mother's gentle face,
The dying rose leaves near and far,
She gathers for that ancient jar,
Upon my mantel there.

The roses now have cast their bloom
For years upon her lonely tomb,
Under the poplar tree;
But like the fragrance rich and fine,
From that old jar of quaint design,
Her memory steals to me.

The Unimportant Quantity.

Washington Star.

"You have been with that firm a long time," said the old school friend.

"Yes," answered the man with the patient expression of countenance.

"What's your position?"

"I'm an employee."

"But what is your official title?"

"I haven't any official title. It's like this. When the proprietor wants something done, he tells the cashier, and the cashier tells the book-keeper, and the book-keepers tells the assistant book-keeper, and the assistant book-keeper tells the chief clerk, and the chief clerk tells me."

"And what then?"

"Well, I haven't anybody to tell, so I have to go and do it."

Dates Of Registration.

Young men, register, and have your say in the government of this country. The correct dates for registration are May 12th, 13th, 16th and 17th; supplementary, May 19th and 23rd. The date for the hearing of appeals has been fixed for May 21st. If you know of a young man who should register, send his name to the secretary of the reform association, at the committee rooms, Princess street.

The One Thing Lacking.

Much-rejected contributor (at a white heat)—I shall write to this editor, and give him a piece of my mind! Wife (sweetly)—Perhaps, dear, that's exactly what he's been waiting for!

MYTHS OF HISTORY.

"Pure Inventions" of Famous Men and Women.

St. James Gazette.

Another pretty story of a famous man has proved 'awry. For years it has been a piece of common gossip, made good use of by Sunday school teachers and lecturers on self-help, that the late lord Russell was once a reporter in the house of commons. But it is the purest of inventions. The new "life" of the late chief justice makes it clear that lord Russell was never in the gallery. The story goes the way of many another of its kind.

Mr. Kipling, we know, was not named after the little village of Rudyard, where his father and mother plighted their troth; the late lady Louise Tighe was not taken out of bed to buckle on Wellington's sword before Waterloo; queen Victoria did not solemnly declare to the heathen that the bible was the secret of England's greatness. Each of these myths has in turn been exposed during the last few years.

One of these days we shall be told that there was no such thing as magna charta; already, in spite of the evidence at Mme. Tussaud's, it is solemnly asserted that king John did not sign it, as the histories say, but merely affixed his seal.

The Plymouth fathers did not sail from Plymouth. It is enough to shake one's last shred of faith in history; but the truth is that the Mayflower set sail from Southampton, having originally come from Holland, and that the association of Plymouth with the historic departure owes its origin to the fact that Plymouth happened to be the last English port that the vessel touched.

Fleet street is the home and cradle of many myths, and it was a journalist who invented one of the most commonly accepted myths of all. Dr. Johnson never said—it is not, at least, recorded—"Let us take a walk down Fleet street." The phrase adorned the cover of a magazine for many years, and came to be popularly attributed to Johnson; but the editor of the magazine, not long since dead, confessed that the quotation was altogether imaginary. Nor did brave general Cambronne, commander of the Imperial guards at Waterloo, exclaim, on being called upon to yield: "The guard dies, but does not surrender." The phrase was first thought of by a journalist in Paris, and it is engraved on the general's tombstone.

The Physchology of Hair.

Liverpool Daily Post.

Coarse black hair indicates power of character, with a tendency to sensuality. Straight stiff black hair and beard indicate coarse, strong, rigid and straightforward personality. Fine hair generally denotes exquisite sensibilities; flat, clinging, straight hair a melancholy but constant habit. Harsh, upright hair is a sign of a reticent and sour spirit, a stubborn and cruel character. Coarse red hair and whiskers are accompanied by violent animal passions, but some force of individuality. Auburn hair, on the contrary, denotes the highest order of sentiment and intensity of feeling, purity of thought and the greatest capacity for pain or pleasure. Crisp, curly hair, we regret to say, is indicative of a hasty, impetuous and rash character, and, generally, light hair is characteristic of a lymphatic and indolent constitution. There is no doubt that the coloring matter of the hair may be in some way affected, or may affect, the disposition, for it is an odd thing how often the sulphur in red hair or the carbon in black appears in the individual's acts and thoughts.

Perfumes In Old Days.

London Good Works.

Our forefathers were great people for scents and perfumes, fragrant herbs and spices, and the astonishing amount of seasoning they put with simplest dishes prepares one for almost any combination. When to make a cherry tart they found it necessary to make a sirup of cinnamon, ginger, and "sawnders," and to add rosewater to the icing, one can imagine how they set to work to cook a cormorant. Perhaps if we remind our readers that many chambers were provided with "draughts" which occasionally required cleaning, and that rushes took the place of carpets, we will realize one of the reasons for the use of perfumes. "Sweet waters" were occasionally sprinkled under the rushes in great houses, or for revels, or on the mattresses and bedding.

The Ingenious Inventor.

"Yes," said the individual with the bulging brow and the restless eyes. "I am the man who invented indoor baseball, indoor tennis, indoor croquet, and indoor golf, or ping-pong."

We view him with undisguised amazement.

"And," we venture, "are you studying up any more inventions?"

"Oh, yes," he carelessly answers, "am now completing a simple form of indoor ballooning, and next year I will have my indoor mountain-climbing on the market."

The Fever.

Atchison Globe.

An Atchison girl who got $50 a month and had an easy time of it, caught the fever two years ago and chased a man. She had an athletic training, soon caught up with him and landed him. Now she does all her own housework, including washing and ironing, has twin babies and gets her board and clothes. Her name should be furnished all women seized with this man-catching fever.

One Beneficient Result of Marriage

Boston Post.

An Ohio woman who had been dumb for a long time recovered her power of speech the day after her marriage. It will be mighty hard to convince that husband that he has not been the victim of a bunco game.

For Confirmation.

Prevost, at the New York clothing store, Brock street, has a splendid assortment of boys' black worsted suits fos confirmation, great variety to choose from, at the lowest prices.

H. Cunningham, piano tuner from Chickering, New York. Orders received at McAuley's book store.

PERFECT MANHOOD

is rightly yours; but if you are not the man you should be, if you are losing your energy, your Vital force, shrunken parts, and feeling you don't care what happens, you are suffering from Lost Vitality; it creeps upon men unawares; do not deceive yourself or remain in ignorance while you are being dragged down by this disease; no matter what the cause may be, whether early abuse, excess, or overwork and business cares, the results are the same; premature loss of strength, emissions, impotency, Varicocele and shrunken parts. THE LATEST METHOD TREATMENT WILL CURE YOU. I guarantee it as a positive cure for these conditions. Read the following sworn affidavit. Positively no testimonials used unless patients gives SWORN permission.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: Jan. 13, 1903.

This is to certify that I had been a sufferer from Nervous Debility, lost vitality and weaknesses for a long time; had been doctoring both in Canada and Detroit without receiving any benefit, and placed myself under Dr. Goldberg's care, Dec. 28, 1898. I noticed an improvement in my condition in less than one week; was discharged entirely cured April 18, 19, 20, and have had no return of said trouble. Signed, A. E. LE CHARTE.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of January, 1903.
Wm. A. Smith, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

THE LATEST METHOD TREATMENT GUARANTEED TO CURE

Varicocele and Stricture without Cutting, Stretching or loss of time; also Blood Poison, Chronic, Nervous, Private, Impotency, Kidney, Liver, Bladder, Stomach, Female and Rectal Troubles. CONSULTATION FREE. If you cannot call write for blank for home treatment. Perfect system of home treatment for those who cannot call. BOOK FREE. All Medicines for Canadian Patients Shipped from Windsor. All Duty and Express Charges Prepaid.

DR. GOLDBERG, 208 WOODWARD AVE., COR. WILCOX ST., DETROIT, MICH.

Carpets, Carpets,

At Greatly Reduced Prices.

We are positively giving up the carpet end of our business and much desire to clear the entire stock this spring, so have marked for cash buyers at a reduction of 20 cents off each dollar.

Tapestry Carpets, 35c. to 65c. a yard, now 20 per cent. off.
Wool Carpets, 35c. to $1 a yard, now 20 per cent. off.
Hemp Carpets, 12½c. to 30c. a yard, now 20 per cent. off.
Remnants Tapestry, 5 to 15 yards, now 25 per cent. off.
Elegant New Patterns in Wool and Tapestry Art Floor Squares, sizes 2½ x 3, 3 x 3, 3 x 3½, 3 x 4, 3 x 4½, 4 x 4, from $3.25 to $18 each. These also go at the big reduction of 20 per cent.
2 and 4 yards wide Scotch Linoleums, 50c., 60c., and 75c. a yard. While they last at one-fifth off each dollar.
Special value in New Lace Curtains, Art Blinds, Curtain Poles and Japanese Floor Matting. For a big Carpet Bargain try

CRUMLEY BROS.
132-134 PRINCESS STREET.

A Corset that Cannot Break at the Waist line.

It matters not what the style of a corset is, or what it is made of, if it breaks at the Waist line, it is rendered uncomfortable and useless.

The Crest Corset

is disconnected in front at the Waist line, and has elastic gores at each side, so it cannot Break at the Waist.

Suitable for any day and all the day, good to work in, walk in or rest in. It is shapely, comfortable and durable, and as it cannot Break at the Waist, it is the cheapest corset a lady can buy.

The next time you buy a corset, try "CREST"

The Only Pure And Wholesome Porter

—IS—

Labatt's LONDON

Prescribed by the Leading Physicians For all Convalescents.

JAS. McPARLAND, AGENT.

ASK YOUR FEET

If you ask your feet what kind of a shoe they want, they will beg for our Queen Quality Shoe. The most comfortable shoe made for tender feet.

Every pain from a corn or bunion is but the foot's cry for mercy. Why not listen? Why crowd your feet into ill-fitting and hurtful shoes? It will not be necessary if we shoe you. Patent Kid, Patent Leather, and Vici Kid shoes made to fit.

Our Queen Quality Shoes are A BOON TO TENDER FEET. Oxfords, $3; High Shoes, $3.75. Price stamped every pair.

Come here with your much-abused feet.

J. H. Sutherland & Bro.,
The Popular Shoe Store.

"Wire Solder"

ELECTRICAL, CANNERS, GLAZIERS,

THE CANADA METAL CO., William Street Toronto.