

A cheerful disposition for ten cents per week. Sweet breath, no headache, no dullness, no blues. All that—and more—in a box of Cascarets.

Cascarets supply a natural need. They simply do what some foods will do: what fruits will do, if used in abundance; what exercise does. They cause the bowel muscles to act. Their effect is as natural and gentle as the same effect from food.

If we lived out-of-doors, and ate whole wheat, green vegetables and fruits, we would never need Cascarets. But we don't exercise enough. We eat fine flour, much starch, and too little of fruit and green things. We live artificially, so we need an artificial laxative.

Cascarets give us, in concentrated form, one vital effect that we lack in rich food. Some people need them more frequently than others. It depends on your food, your drink and your exercise. But we all need them sometimes. The right way to take them is one Cascaret at a time. Take it just as soon as you need it. You can tell. Don't wait till night. Carry a box always with you. Ward off the dullness, the headaches. Keep yourself always at your best.

Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure to get the genuine, with CCC on every tablet. The price is 50 cents, 25 cents and

10 Cents per Box.

NEWAYGO—CANADIAN NORTHERN QUEBEC RAILWAY

GRAND "NEWAYGO" LIMERICK

\$3,650 GIVEN AWAY IN PRIZES

THE GREATEST LIMERICK EVER ATTEMPTED IN CANADA

In a comparatively short period we have spent some thousands of dollars in advertising Newaygo as a summer resort. In other words, we have made a present to the newspapers of this money in return for a certain amount of publicity. Our present scheme is devised with a view of securing still further publicity by sharing out a portion of our advertising fund to the public direct.

1st PRIZE Value \$1,000

A beautiful 6-roomed cottage and lot, an ideal summer home, at "Newaygo," overlooking Lake St. Francis, among the Laurentians Mountains, the most popular resort within short distance of Montreal. A deed conveying this property to the prize-winner will be issued within ten days of completion of this competition.

2nd PRIZE—\$100 in Gold
3rd PRIZE—\$50 in Gold
and 100 Prizes of Value of \$25 Each

To be awarded by independent judges, with impartiality and strict adherence to every rule of fairness and justice for each competitor, every line being read and carefully considered.

Judges—MR. H. CARTIER, Mgr. Quebec Bank.
MR. C. S. MILLS, of The Montreal Daily Star.
MR. C. NEVILLE, Mgr. Laurentian Land Co.

The above prizes will be given to the competitors who, according to the decision of the judges, fill in the last line of the limerick in the best way. No matter how small the number of entries received, the prizes will be paid in full to the address given below.

To help competitors as much as possible, we give a list of a few of the words that rhyme.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO

Is to fill out, cut and forward the coupon, together with 10 cts. in silver or postal note to the Laurentian Land Co., Montreal Street Railway Building, Montreal, Que. The words "Limerick" must be written on the top of the left hand corner of the envelope.

ENTRY COUPON—No. 57.

Here is the unfinished limerick to which the last line should be added.

Summer time at the sea shore for me,
But that's not in everyone's line,
If good health you would know,
"Newaygo" you'll go.

Name.....
Address.....

No member of the firm or employe will be allowed to compete. Any number of solutions may be sent, written on plain paper, and accompanied by either separate postal notes or one for the whole amount. It is particularly desired that all solutions be sent in as early as possible, owing to the enormous amount of work entailed.

Dr. KOHR'S RESTORINE

The most wonderful medicine ever discovered. It is astounding the medical world. 10,000 cases cured in one month in Paris. The National Medical Board has recommended this Remedy for use in the Insane Asylums where, as is well known, a majority of the male inmates are victims of lost vitality and nerve force.

It is the most powerful restorative in Europe. It is endorsed by all governments and is now used as a specific in the great standing armies of both France and Germany. Stays in the system for ten days after a few days' treatment. The skin becomes clean, the eyes bright. Confidence returns, depression, however deep, disappears. No more weak memory, the mind becomes bright and active. A Food for the brain and blood. A permanent cure no matter how chronic the case. Just send us your name and address plainly written and a 5 days' treatment of Restorine will be sent FREE in plain sealed package. Do not hesitate a moment. We will treat you with success and with best confidence.

Dr. KOHR MEDICINE CO. P. O. DRAWER L, 2341, MONTREAL.

Artificial Limbs

Our Artificial Limbs are designed and made with five essentials constantly in mind—lightness, strength, durability, comfort and ease. We give every attention to those parts which are liable to wear or break—and make them of the maximum strength consistent with lightness. Our work is not surpassed—if equalled—by any other makers in the world.

If you have any disease of foot, ankle, knee, hip—are partially paralyzed—have weak spine—lost one or both legs—are ruptured—are otherwise afflicted—write us for help. Our 40 years' experience is the best guarantee of a happy solution of your trouble. Write for free advice.

Authors & Cox 133 Church St. Toronto, Est. 1860

ITALIAN BRIGANDS LEAD WILD LIVES AND ARE VERY FORMIDABLE.

Are Still Powers in Sicily—Newspaper Man Fell Foul of Falla Mulone.

A Palermo (Italy) despatch says: Although the formidable Varsoleva is heard of no more, during the last year or two there have been several candidates for succession. Among these, Salomone and Falla Mulone have outstripped the others. The former has been arrested and is to be tried in the assize court of Caltanissetta. The latter is still at large. The men present curious contrasts, for while Salomone is hated by Sicilians, Mulone is their hero. The first became a brigand through politics; the second through love.

Four years ago Salomone shot in the back his political opponent, the Syndic of Barrafranco. Since then he has lived by robbery, and has never hesitated to kill anybody who attempted to betray him. The circumstances of his arrest are tragic. A landlord, from whom, rifle in hand, he had demanded hospitality, administered to him a narcotic, mixed in his food. When Salomone was asleep the landlord summoned the carabinieri. The brigand, however, managed to awake at the right moment and took to his heels. He had not gone very far before he found himself surrounded by eight carabinieri, who managed to secure him after a brief struggle.

Then Salomone called the leader of the carabinieri and offered him 5,000 lire (\$1,000) for permission to escape. Naturally, the bribe was refused, and the brigand was hauled off to jail. With him were arrested two priests and two gentlemen of Barrafranco, who tried to kill the Syndic, and they will be tried with him. The circumstances of his arrest are tragic. A landlord, from whom, rifle in hand, he had demanded hospitality, administered to him a narcotic, mixed in his food. When Salomone was asleep the landlord summoned the carabinieri. The brigand, however, managed to awake at the right moment and took to his heels. He had not gone very far before he found himself surrounded by eight carabinieri, who managed to secure him after a brief struggle.

Falla Mulone, who took to the forest after he had killed and sweethearts and his rival for her affection, is the true brigand of romance or melodrama, and he is beloved by the people, who recognize in him the ardent disposition, as ready for ferocious revenge as for magnanimous generosity—which is characteristic of the Sicilian race.

Two years ago he had one glorious hour of celebrity when he was surrounded by a squad of carabinieri in a house in the Monteloro country, but managed to escape, killing two of the police and wounding several others. On that occasion a Monteloro journalist occasioned a long account of the affair to a Palermo newspaper. But Mulone, who is a modern brigand and reads the newspapers, was dissatisfied with the narrative of his progress.

Accordingly, he wrote to the editor of the Palermo journal a letter, in which he swore that if the reporter returned to Monteloro he would be killed. He enclosed ten lire with the letter to pay for the publication. The reporter hurriedly left Monteloro, where he lived, and settled in Palermo.

"De 'Cieties."

At a Mass, an old colored preacher the other day, his church was getting on and his answer was: "Mighty poor, mighty poor, brudder." We ventured to ask the trouble and he replied:

"The 'cieties, de 'cieties. They is just drawin' all de latness and narrow out of de body an' bones of de blessed Lord's body. We can't do Lucina' with de 'cieties. Dar is de Lucina' 'cieties, wid Sister Jones an' Brudder Brown to run it; Sister Williams mus' march in front of de Daughters of Rebecca. Ben dar is de Dorcas, de Martha, de Daughters of Ham, and de Librarian Ladies."

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady who cures her husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER

The Supple Salesman.

Washington Star.

Assa Goddard, one of the leading spirits of the American Automobile Association, said at a dinner in Worcester, apropos of some new automobile legislation:

"To get this thing passed we must be diplomatic, we must be supple. We must not, though, go in our diplomacy and our suppleness, to such lengths as an automobile salesman I know."

"A friend of mine went to this man and said:

"I want an automobile."

"Yes, sir. A good one," said the salesman.

"Yes. What will a first-class machine cost?"

"Well, a really first-class machine will cost you from \$6,000 to \$7,000. It isn't economy, you know, to—"

"Great Scott, man! I can't go as high as that. Haven't you got something which—"

"Oh, yes," said the salesman. "We've got a splendid line from six to five up! Nothing better going. It isn't economy, as I was about to say, to pay a fancy price just for name and style."

His Granny.

A certain little boy was very fond of his grandmother, and continually pestered his father as to why he couldn't marry her. At last the father grew angry, and told him not to be so absurd, upon which the son said in a hurt voice:

"Well, you married my mother, so I don't see why I shouldn't marry yours."

HUSBAND GOT WISH.

Old Love Letters Proved to Contain Truth Instead of Sentiment.

Prof. Edgar L. Larkin, the noted astronomer, was discussing marriage at a dinner in San Francisco. Prof. Larkin believes that it is criminal to continue for life marriages that are unhappy.

Why condemn, he said, with a grim laugh, "men and women to such misery as affects our mutual friends, the Blanks?" We have all mutual friends in the Blanks' position.

"At the height of their nightly quarrel recently, Mrs. Blank choked back a sob and said, reproachfully:

"I was reading one of your old letters to-day, James, and you said in it that you would rather live in endless torment with me than in bliss by yourself."

"Well, I got my wish," Blank growled.

Escapes Needless Disease.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Locomotor Ataxia, Tumors and a variety of other diseases as well as a general debilitated condition of the system comes from impure or impoverished blood. Escape these ills and keep health up to the highest standard by using Wade's Iron Tonic Pills (Laxative). They fortify the system against disease. They are a great nerve strengthener and blood maker. In bottles, 25 cents, at Wade's Drug Store. Money back if not satisfactory.

A Thankless Girl.

Harper's Weekly.

"The most eloquent speech I ever heard contained only four words," said Sociologist Snodgrass. "Ginger Magonnigle has brought his best girl to the grand civic ball of the East Side. Gentlemen's Sons Terpsichorean Coterie ticket admitting lady and gent, including hat check, fifty cents. The girl fascinated by a letter waiter, abandoned her escort and danced three times with the stranger. As they were beginning their fourth waltz they were stopped by the hand of Ginger Magonnigle, who clutched the arm of the girl. Gazing deep into her eyes, and in a voice which wore mingled surprise, self-pity, reproach, resentment and menace, he exclaimed:

"Say-ay, who bring yer?"

Ambiguous.

Washington Star.

A Washington correspondent who used to run a newspaper in Iowa tells how the heavy advertiser of the town once entered the editorial offices and, with anger and disgust depicted in every line of his face, exclaimed:

"That's a fine break you people have made in my ad this week!"

"What's the trouble?" asked the editor, in a tone calculated to mollify the indignant one.

"Read it and see!" commanded the advertiser, thrusting a copy of the paper in the editor's face.

The latter read: "If you want to have a fit wear Blank's shoes."

Sores Inside The Nose.

The lining of the nose will crack, grow very sore and irritating. Nothing soothes and cures this trouble like Anointing with Dr. Hamilton's Ointment. Rub it on thoroughly, and new skin forms at once. For any sore, cut, or irritation, you'll find Dr. Hamilton's Ointment best of all. Try a 50c. box.

Imitating The Great.

From Puck.

Contractor (coming out of his paternal residence)—"Come, boy! No loafing! You ought to have had that snow off half an hour ago." Boy—"Oh, I was just waitin' for it to rain, same as you do when you has a snow-removal contract."

Infantile Politeness.

Philadelphia Ledger.

Tommy had been invited to dine at a learned professor's house, and his mother was anxious for his good behavior at table. She gave him elaborate instructions:

"Well, Tommy, how did you get on?" she asked on his return. "You are quite sure you didn't do anything impertinent?"

"Well, no, ma—at least nothing to speak of."

The mother's anxiety was aroused. "Ah, then there was something wrong? Now, tell me all about it, Tommy."

"Oh, it wasn't much. You see, I was trying to cut my meat when it slipped off the plate on the floor."

"Oh, my dear boy, whatever did you do?"

"I just said, sort of carelessly, 'That's always the way with tough meat, and went on with my dinner!'"

When Age Troubles Women.

New York Press.

"Women," said a marriage license clerk, "often lie about their age in the certificate. Look here. This is a letter from a woman now, asking me if a little age lie will illegitimate her marriage. She says she is thirty-six and her fiance thinks her twenty-nine. She wants, naturally, to maintain the illusion. I get letters every week. I reply, if stamps are enclosed, that there is no law against these lies. After all, they do no harm, do they? Yes? No?"

"There's a law against them in Australia. There, only the other day, a divorce was granted a man on the plea that his wife had lied about her age to him. She was, it seems, forty-six, but he had thought her only thirty-five."

Buried With Honor.

An old woman who prided herself on her social standing lived in Yorkshire. There was a funeral one day in the next village. She did not attend it, but a neighbor of hers was there. That night she called on the neighbor and said:

"Nancy, I hear you wor at 'funeral'."

"Yes, I wor," Nancy replied.

"What kind of a funeral wor it?" Nancy smiled.

"Why, it wor a werry mean affair," she said. "There wor nobbut a few 'bric-a-brac'."

"Ah," said the other old woman, "them's the sort of ways I don't hold to. I've lost five, but, thank goodness, I've buried 'em all with 'em."

WHERE WOMEN WORK AND MEN TAKE IT EASY AND BOSS JOB.

In Many Parts of the World To-Day Hardest Labor is Done By Females.

It is hard to go to any part of the world these days without finding women employed in many lines of work. Even in civilized lands their occupations include cleaning streets, working in the mines, and running alongside of dogs pulling small carts.

Living on what these tasks are, it is nothing to what women endure among uncivilized people. Here they are held as property, forced to do all the work while their husbands and masters devote themselves to making elaborate toilets and passing much of the time in pleasant idleness.

Among the lowest tribes in Australia women are only the domestic slaves of their husbands, and do all of the hard labor. They catch the fish, turtles, crabfish, and shellfish from the sea. The women work the soil for yams and tomatoes, and gather the coconuts and bread fruits. The men spend their time making an intoxicating drink. When not drinking they are having their hair dressed. If they find their wives neglecting their work they floor them severely.

Among the Maori of New Zealand woman's life is no easier. She builds the hut, works in the field, makes the clothes, cooks the food, and looks after the children. In war most of the men are full of fire and spirit, but in times of peace they lounge and sleep. The Hottentots think themselves exceedingly clever. They put their women to work and they take life easy. The favorite way of punishing wives is to add to their labors. If a white complains of this the men say: "When we give our women plenty of work we are sure to keep them out of mischief."

Most of the lower African tribes believe women are good drudges and nothing more. The Kaffirs consider their cattle better property than their wives. They watch the kraal where the cattle are kept, and their women work in the fields, draw the water, and carry the heavy loads. When they go to market the women carry the produce on their heads. The lords walk behind with a stick ready to use it on the slightest provocation.

It is not unusual to hear these men say: "My wives are my oxen. I buy them, therefore they must labor." The women practice the strictest economy so that their husbands can buy second wives.

In Tibesti the women are cast aside if they do not work hard enough to please their husbands. The men go off on raids and hunt which last for months. The women take care of the cabins, children, chamois and goats. The buy and sell and go into the interior. To chew tobacco is their chief recreation.

Among the Bobo, in the north-east of Senegal, besides working in the fields and caring for the children the women make the implements of war. It is common for husbands to send them to do the fighting.

The Hottentots, men in the Ubangi, hold it a disgrace to do any of the work. Every bit of the agricultural work is done by the women. When they migrate their wives become beasts of burden.

In travelling, the Aliponnes of Brazil load their women down with everything that is heavy. Among some of the tribes, where it is necessary to fell the trees, this employment is given to the women.

In Java the women alone attend the markets and conduct all the business of buying and selling.

A Helping Hand To Women

There is help for every woman who suffers from headache, faintness, depression, backache and other ailments during those times when Nature makes a heavy demand on her strength and vitality. Every woman should take

BEECHAM'S PILLS

To help her through these trying periods and to keep the system in a normal and healthy condition. The girl just entering womanhood, and those of mature years, find equal benefit from Beecham's Pills. Taken at the first sign of derangement, they give prompt assistance. Read the special directions for women with every box.

Sold everywhere in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.



Fit-Reform Dictates Style

WHATEVER bears the Fit-Reform trademark is accepted without question.

Men of to-day realize the fact that they need not get Suits made to order for the same reason that there is no necessity of having Hats, Shirts and Shoes made to order.

Because Fit-Reform garments fit exactly—are in perfect taste—and absolutely faultless in style.

Buy Fit-Reform spring suits on our unconditional guarantee that they must give complete satisfaction or money refunded.

Fit-Reform

CRAWFORD & WALSH

Sole Agents for Kingston.

RAZORS!

We carry a nice assortment of RAZORS. The

"Ever Ready"

with 12 blades, for \$1.00, is the best on the market. Other Safety Razors, in morocco leather cases, from \$2.50 to \$5.50 per set.

Elliott Bros., 77 Princess Street.

The St Lawrence Sugar Refining Co.

MONTREAL

Manufacturers of the choicest

REFINED SUGARS

Granulated and Yellow. Made entirely from cane Sugar. Be sure you ask for "St. Lawrence."