# INTELLECTUAL TEAS.

orge Eliot's Sunday Afternoon Social Gatherings - Were Pleasant Affairs.

ollier's Weekly. Very pleasant were the social gaherings at the London house of the lifted authoress of "Adam Bede" and "The Mill on the Floss" of a Sunday afternoon. They were somehing in the nature of five o'clock eas, but quite without restraint and of a decidedly intellectual character. On Sunday afternoons her house was a favorite resort of men of letters, who discussed all manner of topics with the hostess or in her presence. She encouraged variety of conversation among her guests. In his she was unlike fashionable ladies of our day, who adhere to such safe subjects as the weather and the park and the new novel, devoting two minutes and a half to each topic. When she herself got into conversation with anyone, she would try to put him completely at ease and to draw out of him whatever lay closest to his heart. She had no timid or awkward sensitiveness about talking of her books. She, of course, was not in the habit of broaching that particular subject, but was always willing to rereive and give opinions concerning her writings. A little girl once asked her which of her books she considered the best, and she told her. very simply, that she thought "Silas Marner" the best. No doubt George Eliot, like a great many geniuses, knew how to be crochety and cross; if approached at the wrong time, but on these Sunday afternoons she was urbanity and kindness itself. No one was too obscure for her notice and everyone was welcome. scurity-was Herbert Spencer. was through him that she met her friend to her, but also her literary adviser and business manager. She in animal spirits as she was, to go out and battle with editors and publishers: for even successful authors are not quite exempt from such troubles. On the score of payment she appears to have been pretty well treated. For "Romola" she was offered \$50,000—the price, it is said. paid for "Trilby"-by a London firm, but she preferred to take \$35,-000 from the Cornhill Magazine, in order that the book might be read slowly. This choice showed, besides forethought of her own advantage, a devotion to literature for its own sake.

# NEWBORD AFFAIRS.

A Picasant Lawn Social-Movements of the People.

Newboro, Aug. 24.-The event of last week in this vicinity was the lawn social, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bushfield near the Lower Rideau lake, on Friday evening, the 18th inst. Mr. and Mrs. Bushfield had spared no pains to make the house and grounds attractive for the occasion, both as to arrangement of seats and illuminations, and they were amply repaid by the large number in attendance. and the hearty appreciation of their kindness. The social was for the benefit of the Newboro Methodist circuit, the proceeds being intended friends, for now they have seen the for parsonage repairs and refurnish- climax of all our wonders as the ing. The goodly sum of \$44 was children quaintly put it -- "The earth realized, and over 200 people spent a very pleasant evening together. The Singleton orchestra discoursed an outing this season-am teaching appropriate music during the even- daily from eight o'clock in the morn manded a day's license. In a few ing, Miss Gallagher, of Portland. gave several fine selections from her gramaphene, and the pastor, the Rev. J. W. Clipsham, gave a reading. Hearty votes of thanks were passed to the host and hostess, and the musicians, and the happy gathering broke up after "God Save the Queen" had been sung.

Miss L. Sandieson, Toronto, is visiting her numerous friends in the village. Miss Zimmerman, New York, had the misforture to sprain her limb while immping from a buggy on Wednesday, J. H. Whelan, Westport, will exhibit his entire head of thoroughbred Ayrshire catte at Newboro fair this year. The herd consists of over twenty of the finest stock in the country. Ernest Hull. R. Davison, Gordon Leggett. roubled White, D. Whelan, W. Gallagber, J. Proud, and S. Cannon left on the excursion to Manitobe. The directors of the German Coach Horse association offer a special cash prize Liver, Etc \$10 for the best colts of 1899 sired by the imported cowh horse "Mfect." This will bring the lest exhibit of horse flesh ever seen at Newboro fair. The money is divided into \$5 for 1st. \$3 for 2nd and \$2 for 3rd. Rev. G. H. Grout attended a 2 upwards. pienie at New Boyne Wednesday. Mrs. (Dr.) R. J. Gardiner and child are visiting at Mrs. J. P. Tett's. The Hornerites ere still conducting revival services in the village. There has only been one real prostration since the meetings started. There are very few campers here just now.

# Effect of Marriage on Salaries

Chicago Record. A young man and a young woman employed in a big supply bouse in Chicago fell in love and were engaged to be married. The aggregate salary of the two was \$18.

Woman's salary ...... 10 a week and rather hinted that an increase church has been built on an extenof salary would be acceptable. The sive scale, but failing financially had

her place. On the first pay day after the mar-

lows: Man's salary Woman's salary

Clothing, ES, ETC. I will pay the ind Second-Hand low figure.

ELL,

Optician,

ING

filliard Table

and latest ad

from us, also

ol Tables and

hand Table

arly equal to

& Co.

ontreal.

DIES'

cess Street.



# A LETTER FROM RIVERSIDE. THERE HAVE BEEN SOME EARTH-QUAKE SHOCKS.

The City Depopulated-Account of Heat-Growing accounts from Friends peside the sea-the uhristian ectence Leader-Typewriting by Fouch.

Riverside, S. Cal., Aug. 14 .- (To the Editor): I am writing the first copy of this letter in one of the coolretreats of our delightful public park, where on every hand beauty greets, the eye. Every week some fresh at tractions to be found there and to my left the Cactus city, as I call it with its casties, towers, mosques temples, palaces and huts all in cacti material but of every imaginable form exhibit the wonders of California vegetation, while to my right the splendors of our flora, are be yond description. Every kind of flower, of every hue and of commingled hues, deck the scene, and in front of me stretches a verdant lawn of great extent and on which the happy children are picnicking with their nurses. For the last four weeks we have kept as much as possible out in the open, those of us who live in tenement houses, as your correspondent, for mother earth has been heaving such terrific sighs that the highest brick building of Riverside as the Rubidoux is was neither a comfortable or safe abode. Some of the shocks were fearful as felt in my garret room, but it was the nervous dread of the next being still greater that was the worst to bear. The Saturday shock three weeks ago was the worst ever felt in our region and the Robidoux rattled and swayed, but save some cracks in the wall and articles knocked over no

damage was done. The writer, having been somewhat "under the weather" on the day of the terrible shock--was only partly dressed at the time, but rushed to the street with the rest of the frightened crowd and as the post office is in our block all its officials were in the open street with as blanched faces as our own. As the shocks continued at intervals after the great one we took refuge on the ground floor of the home of our friend in need, Mrs. Rutherford the widow of the late Dr. D. Bell Ru therford--where we spent some nights until the nervous feeling had abated-but as worse ones were predicted for August and Mrs. Rutherford and little daughter Helen had gone to the sea-side, we were cut off from this refuge, but only for a few hours as Mrs. C Button -ex One of her intimates-not an ob- state president of the W. C. T. U. of It California, who has been lately wid owed, and who is the lonely resi husband, G. H. Lewes, who was not dent of en elegant home here, called only a loving spouse and faithful at our office and extended the hospi talities of her home at night with breakfast in the morning to your was hardly fit, nervous and deficient still nervous correspondent. So, Got tempered "the wind to the shorn" and we have had commodious quart ers at night ever since. Mrs. Button is a remarkably able woman and foremost in all that promotes the welfare of our city and statethough she is the daughter of an ex-Mormon father and mother, who, becoming disgusted with affairs at Utah took their family years ago and departed from that 'hell on earth" as they called it. The weather has been delightfulls

cool all this month and not one shock so far, so we are beginning to breathe freely and to feel that the volcanic eruption at Mauna Loa. Honolulu, must have been the safety valve for us. Some very funny things happened at the time of the earthquake throes, great strong men almost tumbled down stoirs head-first in their efforts to reach the street and were certainly not one whit behind the weaker sex in their terror Our minister, pro tem here in Calvary Presbyterian church, is Rev Frank S. Arnold, of Wilson avenue Presbyterian church, Cleveland, Ohio, who exchanged with his brother, our minister, for three months. has two little daughters. Ethel and Helen, and they have been very much delighted with the wonders of Califormig and will be heroines in the eves of their invenile Cleveland

wiegling. Have not as yet been able to have ing until noon. In this way we es cape the worst heat which seems to concentrate from noon until five o'clock. The city is almost depopulated -as every one who can takes an outing to some sea or mountain away up six thousand feet above the resort. Letters reach us from friends level of the sea at Hunsacker's Elats, three miles above Fredalba Park, up the San Bernardino mountains, at what is commonly known as Bear's villey. Our friend writes that it is grand beyond description such pines and oaks as one would not believe possible at such a short distance from Riverside-with a capacious tent on a mountain bluff facing the east and a stretch of mountain water, the condest, clearest and best our friend writes she has tasted since she left--"that Carada of ours '-- they can walk out a quarter of a mile on this bluft and gaze on the right and left at Riverside. San Bernardino, Redlands and Highlands in the distance, while gazing down they see below them 200 hundred feet a canyon of matchless remantic beauty, with a famous trout stream or brook running through it which our friend adds is no benefit to them as for as fish fare is concerned, the game laws being very strict and the forester in chief teing their neighbor tenter on the scene. There are no ants or other insect pests and the air is pure and bracing, and some of the party who went up sick are rapidly convalescing. But-alas - Eden had its serpent," so this Eden has its drawbacks. The terror of going up that narrow precipitous road was great and the horrors of the coming down

are haunting the otherwise happy campers near the skies Then from friends beside the sea we hear glowing accounts. The Y. M. C. associations of southern Man's salary ...... \$8 a week California bonded together and secured a fine resort at Pacific Beach, The young man notified his emout of San Diego, where a college hoployers that he was about to marry tel and college class-rooms and young woman notified the firm that been deserted. This is the new and she was about to marry and hoped future Y. M. C. A. camp. The quarthat she would be permitted to keep ters are exceptionally fine, the bathing unequalted, the fare good and the prices within the reach of all so riage the envelopes came as fol- a goodly crowd are there. Many representatives from Riverside headed \$10 a week by the new Y. M. C. A. secretary. who is, bye-the-bye, a Canadian, from Toledo, Ontario, who says he has been so often in Kingston he feels as if he hailed from there. His name is George Hunter, and he promises to be a very popular and efficient secretary, though a direct contrast to the late one, a rabid American, Charles Janes. The new secretary was brought here mainly by the efforts of the Canadian element here, the Gages, Irvings, Smarts. etc., who are active in X, M, C, A,

elder brunches of Hunter speaks lovingly of his former pastor in '10ledo, Mr. Porteous, and as we also knew Mr. Porteous and his noble wife in the old days, it forms a bond linking the past with the pres-

Talking of the past and present we almost made a vow last night after listening to one of the grandest and most unique sermons we have ever heard from the text--There Were Giants in Those Days' -that we would ceese dwelling on past glories and see giants in the present and the future. This sermon was the farewell sermon of Rev. Frank Arnold ere returning, as he does to-morrow, to his own parish in Cleveland, and he promises to become one of the giants of the present if last night is any specimen of what he can do. He is not only a preacher but a writer of ability and a lecturer, while he is only about thirty-five years of age. He is the writer for some time of the Christian Endeavor Topics for that grand organ of the Presbyterian church-

"The Interior." The christian science leader, of whom we spoke in a former letter, is still a sick man, quite disabled from his duties as a public servant und pitful to look at. He has such a sad, haunted look in his tace that our pity for him overcomes our dislike of his doctrines and we feel like stopping when we see him sitting out taking an airing on the verandah of his home and telling him, "we are so sorry he is so sick," but of course he would ignore the fact patent to all outside of chris-

tian science. Two of our winter's class are out in fine positions and giving great satisfaction : F. A. Knight, is stenographer and typewritist as well as law student in the office of his uncle, A. A. Adair, our leading lawver and the one who won the case for Matthew Gage against "Gunther, Atwater & Newman," who were defended by the ablest lawyer of California. Mr. Knight tells us he has not had even the little bit of discouragement we promised him. Our other pupil, Christine Suhr, from San Bernardino, has passed the test and is installed as stenographer for The Orange Grower's Association. of Highlands. We are teaching typewriting by touch, both on Remington and Smith Premier, although of course the touch writers will attain the greatest speed on the Remington. Our college in St Louis is foremost in the work of getting out the new class books for touch writing and our school has a place among the pioneers to adopt our alma mater's progressive ideas. Principal Barnes, of St. Louis, puts his advertisement of the new method in most attractive form what of testimony in court -- "Touch Writingplaintiff, versus Sight Writing -- defendant. Appearances -- Arthur Barnes for plaintiff and Will. B. Obselete for defendant Elizabeth Gordon Rose is one of the witnesses called for the plaintiff. It is what the boys call "real cute."--ELIZA-BETH GORDON ROSE.

#### GAMBLING IN MEXICO. in Establishment That Pays a License Fee of One Thousand Dollar a Day.

Mexico has a Monaco which outdoes the sensational marvels of Monte Carlo, This gambling palace is situated in the centre of the city of Mexico, at No. 2 Gante street Its proprietor and manager, Don Folipe Martel, is not only a seif made prince, but a phenomenal char-

For Don Felipe is not only the king of gamblers, but a devout churchman and the chief backer of the municipal treasurer. Mexico city is almost dependent upon this one citizen.

Martel was a rich man before the Mexican government decided to aboiish gambling houses. Many influential Mexicans objected so seriously to the absolute stopping of their favorite pastime that the authorities shought they would achieve a clever compromise by demanding from every gambling resort a daily license tax of \$1,000.

No one supposed that the gambling spir't would be strong enough to rise above this obstacle. This proved to be the case, and one by one the gambling houses closed their doors. When the field was clear Don Felipe Martel approached the author ties with \$1,000 in cash and de single stroke he had won the patronage of Mexico, and his doors have never been closed since. The daily outlay of \$1,000 is not missed from the daily revenue of thousands.

It is not remarkable that Don Felipe's personal fortune should have reached \$20,000,000 in spite of his constant lavish expenditure. His chief establishment is glitteringly appointed as a palace. Liveried attendants minister to guests, and refreshments and cigars are served at the host's expense. Mexicans find no amusement more alluring than a visit to No. 2 Gante street.

Don Felipe's strong religious tendencies are so well known that nobody was surprised when he built recently in the village of San Angel a church that cost more than \$50. 000. The poor people of the vicinity, and many of the rich as well. have come to regard him as a fairy prince. His own style of living encourages this belief. The Martel mansion, in Mexico city, is a marri ficent affair, constantly filled with guests. A curious feature it that it contains forty windows - the auniber of eards in the Mexican deck.

#### AMERICAN WORK IN SIBERIA. Thousands of Biles of Rallway of American Construction.

New York Tribune. M. Sergey Friede, one of the engineers in charge of construction of the new Siberian railroad, who arrived here, direct from Manchuria and eastern Siberia, reports that the great trans-Asiatic railway has advanced sarapidly that it is more than proble that through trains From Port Arthur, the will be r lus, to St. Petersbure. eastern te of next year, it being before the course that the numunderstood ozen rivers will be erous solic y road-beds for the used as ter tracks three cross them, and the traffic will be aspended during the spring and summer, while permanent bridges are being placed in post-M. Friede says that the thousands

of miles of railway in Manchuria and eastern Siberia are practically American in construction and equipment, and that the shipments of American machinery this year will be greater than ever before. This is M. Friede's fourth trip over the completed and uncompleted portions" of this road in the last three years. He is the pioneer American in thet country, and now expresses himself as satisfied with his work of years in opening Russian Asia to American manufacturers and the eyes of the American business man to the enormous field of commerce opening up to him.

### The bervant Question in London.

London Evening Standard. "A London householder who finds it impossible to obtain domestic servants' announces his resolve to employ Chinamen henceforward. By public advertisement, he "solicits the co-operation of about fifty householders similarly situated, in order to reduce the expenses of agency in China, passages," etc. The remedy has often been discussed; not seldom, perhaps, it has been entertained for a day or two-that is. until the adventurous began seriously to study ways and means. It would be no small responsibility to import a Chinaman for service in this country, putting the money cost aside-and that could be a matter of indifference only to the rich. But the rich generally contrive to get along with British-born domestics Would not such an importation o servants fall under the Coolie act If this advertiser should succeed in collecting fifty desperate persons who share his views, beyond any doubt the official known as "the protector of the Chinese" at Singapore or Hong Kong would claim control of the enterprise, laying down rules and exacting conditions which would "rub all the gilt" off the enterprise, as they say. It is more than likely that some of the employers would find themselves in the police court before many weeks had passed, summoned by their Chinese domestics for a breach of the Coolie net. Upon the whole, those competent to advise upon the matter will counsel their friends to put up with the ills they have. good Chinese servant is a treasure. and such may be found with no great difficulty throughout the far east. But employers there do not concern themselves with a "boy's' doings when off duty. Too often they are such as would make speedy trouble in England.

# EMALLEST BAR IN BRITAIN.

A Wooden Shanty, the Rent of Which is Not Worth Collecting.

The Grenadier Inn, situated in the parish of Hale, is the smallest licensed public house in Great Britain The premises consist of a small wooden shanty, the rent of which is only eighty-five cents a week, and the owner has not thought it worth his while to collect it for a year The landlord recently, according to his own statement, "found so little to do that he went out to work as a laborer, leaving his wife to look after the business.

Recently an appeal was raised at the sessions against a decision of the Farnham justice refusing to grant a renewal of the license, and in the course of the hearing it was stated that the trade had increased to two barrels a week, on account of the business having been purchased by the Aldershot brewing company. The appeal was allowed.

# Poluted Paragraphs,

It isn't what people say, but what they do that counts. A lean agreement is more desirable than a fat law suit.

The impression that leauty makes is more than skin deep. The bonds of matrimony are al ways below par in the divorce

A woman's idea of bravery is crossing a field in which a cow is Never throw mud at a thing you don't like; perhaps others may approcinte it.

Woman's earthly influence over man begins at the cradle and ends Some people are charitable only when they are sure the world will

The man who is always borrowing trouble has no trouble in finding plenty of lenders. A rural editor says chickens are

worth two cents apiece in his town

but he doesn't say how large the

Stower's Lime Juice at Redden's.

When That Feeling CEYLON TEA

This never fails to please.

Sealed Load Packets only.

25c, 80c, 40c, 50c, 30c, All grocers.

#### JINGLES AND JESTS.

Lonesome Little Willie. I'm just as sad as I can be! I'm lonesome, too, all day! They ain't no one to play with me when papa's gone away!

I'd like to romp with Johnny Dix, the boy 'at lives next door, But he won't let me, 'cause he's six, and I'm just only four. I wisht 'at I'd grow offul tall some night when

And Johnny, he'd stay just as small as he is now and keep But only six, while I got ten or nine or 'leven-I bet he'd like to race me then! I wouldn't lei him though!

He says 'at I can go and play with little Eddie But he wears kilts, and, anyway, I like big boys the best;

It ain't no fun fer me to be with such a little 'Cause he's just only half past three, and I was four this spring.

I wisht my papa didn't need to work down at If he could stay home always, we'd show that there boy next door! My papa, he's the best of all, for he ain't never Me I'm no good, just 'cause I'm small and only

four years old. -Chicago Times-Herald.

Merely Musing. "Down with the trust magnates," he exclaimed in a low tone. After a moment's silence he repeated, in a more plaintive key, "Down with the trust magnates."

"Is that your war cry?" "No. That's where I'd like to be. Just think of living down with the trust magnates at the seashore all summer long!" -Washington Star.

The Kissing Bug's Rivel. 'Tis not alone the kissing bug That makes a maiden pout And to the wooing summer breeze Her ruby lips stick out. Good gracious, man, Since time began, And Adam Eve did hug, That's been a trick She learned full quick, With no help from a bug!

Nor is't that insect all alone That swells the manly head With stolen kisses in the night, Where moonshine's charms are spread; The simplest girl Man's brain can whirl With just one little smack,

Till his proud pate Doth grow so great He ne'er can shrink it back! -St. Louis Republic. The Soft Answer.

Irate Father-I saw you kiss my daughter under cover of the bushes this afternoon. What do you mean by it? Golightly-Well, now, you hardly think that I would stoop low enough to discuss personal matters with a beastly peeper, do you?-Philadelphia North American.

Age Begets Wisdom. "Father, dear, you're getting old. The doctor says you're ill." Thus spoke the son. "And really You ought to make your will."

The old man from his easy chair Gazed at his thoughtful boy; A look stole o'er his wrinkled face That was not of pride or joy. "Nay, not on your life, young man!

I've my senses now," he said, "And I'll not give people cause to say I was crazy when I'm dead!" -Chicago News.

Munt Be Beneficial. "It makes my blood boil!" he exclaim-

"That's good," she replied. "Good!" he eried. "Certainly," she answered. "Boiling is recommended to remove impurities in all liquids."-Brooklyn Eagle.

> Overwork. When as a kicker you set out, No happiness you'll find. The occupation without doubt Destroys one's peace of mind. If conscientiously you strive, You'll find so much to do That you will own no man elive Could see the business through. -Washington Star.

One Pince He Would Accept. "I think you are the lazlest man I ever saw. Is there any job on earth you would take for the salary?" "Yes: I think I'd be willing to hold down the position of Spanish minister of

Vineland Grape Juice at Redden's.

war."-Chicago Tribune.

### WHERE IT REALLY RAINS.

#### Truthful Tales of the Heavy Sprine klings That Soak Kansas.

A reader in the east writes that there has been a western Kansas man back there telling them about the heavy rains in western Kansas. The reader says he is suspicious of the man and thinks that his story is a lie. He says he has always understood that little or no rain falls in the western part of the state, but that this western Kansas man is telling a story about ten inches of rain falling in half an hour and wants to know if there is any truth in the statement. We have not that have fall- o kept track of all the en in western Kansas and of course cannot say as to the particular fall of moisture to which the man from Kansas re-

We might say, however, that if the impression prevails in the effete east that it never rains in western Kansas it is a serious error. It is true that there are spells of drought when for several months there will not be sufficient moisture fall to wet a 2 cent postage stamp, but when it gets ready to rain out there the bottom seems to fall out of the sky.

The story is told of a man who was driving over the divide north of Dodge City when one of the showers came up. He was riding a buckboard, which has a bottom made by fastening the cleats between the axles with spaces of half an inch between the cleats. The water fell so fast that it could not run through the bottom of the buckboard as fast as it fell. Rushing down the side of the divide, the water struck a barb wire fence and dammed up until the water ran over the wire of the fence. This was because the rain came so fast that it couldn't get through between the wires of the fence.

On the same trip the traveler says hu saw a jack rabbit drown while it was jumping through the air. The same traveler declares that within half an hour the water was three feet deep on the rid and falling faster than it could run on both sides of the hill. We have supposed that possibly the traveler in his excitement might have exaggerated, but there are residents in Dodge City who stand ready to prove the truth of the story by showing the ridge where the buckboard stood during the rain and the place in the air where the jack rabbit was when it drowned .- Topeka Mail.

## FOOLED KIT CARSON.

How a Clever Indian Ontwitted the Great Scout. Kit Carson's rifle, which was carried

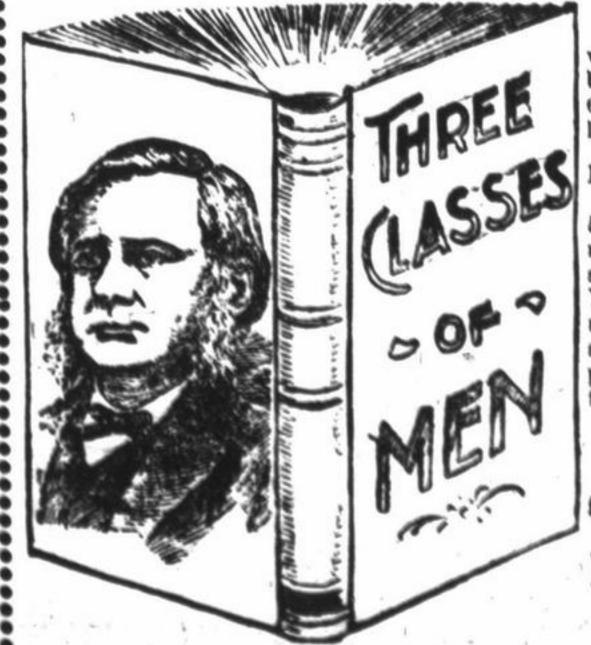
by him for more than 40 years and which never failed him, is new a preclous relic in the possession of the Montesuma. lodge of Masons at Santa Fe, of which he was a member. As an Indian aghter Carson was

matchless, and no one understood better than he the habits and the nature of the savage. He told Colonel Inman of Kapsas that he was deceived but once by Indian tactics. He said that he was hunting with six others after buffalo in the summer of 1835; that they had been successful and came into their little bivouac one night very tired, intending to start for the rendezvous at Bent's fort the next morning. They had a number of dogs, among them some excellent animals. These barked a good deal and seemed restless, and the men heard; wolves.

"I saw," said Kit, "two big wolves sneaking about, one of them quite close to us. Gordon, one of my men, wanted to fire his rifle at it, but I did not let him, for fear he would hit a dog. I admit that I had a sort of idea that those wolves might be Indians, but when I noticed one of them turn short around and heard the clashing of his teeth as he rushed at one of the dogs I felt easy then and was certain that they were wolves sure enough. But the red devil fooled me after all, for he had two dried buffalo bones in his hands under the wolfskin, and he rattled them together every time he turned to make a dash at the dogs. Well, by and by we all dozed off, and it wasn't long before I was suddenly aroused by a noise and a big blaze. I rushed out the first thing for our mules and held them. If the savages had been at al, smart, they could have killed us in a trac, but they ran as soon as they fired at us. They killed one of my men, putting five bullets in his body and eight in his buffalo robe. The Indians were a band of Slouz on the war trail after a band of Snakes and found us by sheer accident. They endeavored to ambush us the next morning, but we got wind of their little game and killed three of them, including the chief." -Chicago Record.

Frontenac Cafe-Opened day and nigh t

# Weak Men, Attention!



My world famed appliance, the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt with special attachment for weak men, is a perfect home self application of galvanic Electricity. It is fully protected by U. S. and foreign patents and represents my thirty years experience as a specialist. Over 6,000 gave testimony during 1898. A specific remedy for all results of youthful errors or later excesses.

ST. JOHN, N. B. DEAR SIR :- You are at liberty to make whatever use you think proper concerning the No. 5 Electric Belt I purchased of you. I was laid up in bed for eight weeks suffering from Rheumatism. It cost me no end of money for patent medicines, etc., but to no avail. At last I sent for your Belt, and in a week I was out of bed and able to follow my professional business. Your Belt has proved to me to be all you claim for it. I have recommended it strongly to my many friends, for I think it is only in justice to you and them that the properties of your Belts should be widely known. My health, independent of curing my complaint, has greatly improved in every way, and I am, without doubt, ten times a better man, although I am over ffity years of age, and for this I tender you my sincere thanks. FRED H. JONES,

Yours very truly, Band Master, 62nd Fusiliers, St. John, N. B., Can. I have thousands of equally as good recommendations. Book explaining all sent sealed

free, or drop in at my office and consult me free of charge.

Dr. D. Sanden, 132 St. James Street, Montreal; 140 Yonge Street, Toronto

Office Hours-9 a.m. to 6 p.m.