

IT SATISFIES MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE

Worth your while to test it

LIPTON'S TEA

Sustains and Cheers.

MAKE WILLS AND HIDE THEM

CONCEALED IN SOME RATHER
CURIOUS PLACES.

One Disposing of Large Estate
Found in Rubbish Heap in
Ireland.

"Why do testators, having carefully arranged for the post-mortem disposition of their property—proceed to hide their wills in strange places?" asks a barrister in the London (England) Daily Mail. And he proceeds to answer his query by stating that possibly the reason lies in man's inherent objection to being dead.

Whatever the reason, the British courts show that the peculiarity is a wide-spread one. Here, in tabular form, are a few of the hiding places:

In an old hat;
Under a doormat;
In a clock;
In a blotting pad;
Behind an old picture; and
In a rubbish heap.

The will found inside a clock was made by a wife in her husband's favor. After her death he searched the house in vain. But one day, just as chance proceedings with regard to a receiver of the estate were started, the clock stopped, and the will—which the judge of the Probate Court decided was absolutely in order—was found.

27,000 on a Rubbish Heap.

In Ireland a few years ago a woman died and left an extraordinary accumulation of papers, documents, and valuable property. The will was recovered together with an immense amount of property hidden in rubbish heaps, the property including 27,000 in bank notes and various securities. The Irish Master of the Rolls, before whom the matter came, said that the litter on the stairs was almost knee-deep. Two bank notes were found glued to the floor.

In another case before the English courts not half a dozen years ago a will was admitted to probate found in the lining of a very old-fashioned silk hat which the testator had given to a friend. And in a successful action for the establishment of a will a year earlier it was stated that the will had been written on a half sheet of note paper and placed between the leaves of a blotting pad. After the death of the testator a relative who had been present, went to the blotting pad to write a letter. A half sheet of note paper was found and used for the letter. And filling up the blank side the writer turned the paper over to discover that it was the dead man's will.

In the Lining of a Coach.

In one of Thackeray's novels a will is found in the lining of an old coach. Such a hiding-place was actually used by a testator whose post-mortem affairs figured in the French courts in 1830; while there is a story of a later French case in which a will was found in the lining of a coach.

We have the will and testament of a little snow-white-haired man, last long on account of a long illness. There is no snow at present. There has been plenty of work through the winter months, all the manufacturing industries have been very busy. Cotton goods being the principle manufacture. The automobiles have been running all winter. There has been very little sickness since the first part of the winter when the epidemic of scarlet fever was raging. There were over 800 cases but the snow storms and rain purified the air and by the skillful work of the health department it was driven out.

Being a citizen of New Brunswick myself I appreciated the mild winter very much and the different privileges that I enjoy in the country. But of course we have several in the country that we do not enjoy here and I think when we even it up there is no place like home, no difference what country it is in.

Charles Flanagan.

The death of Charles Flanagan occurred at his home on Feb. 12. He had been confined to the house for several months by cancer of the stomach. He was 54 years of age. He leaves a widow, a step-daughter, Mrs. George Nicholson, two adopted children, John Boone and Rose Taylor of Connell, and aged mother who feels her loss most keenly, four sisters and two brothers.

Mr. Flanagan was a member of the

the most curious of all the curious wills herein collected is that of a Frenchman who died in 1877. In the last clause he directed:

"I express and formally desire that my remains may be enclosed for burial in my large leather trunk, instead of putting my survivors to the expense of a coffin. I am attached to that trunk, which has gone round the world with me three times."

The clause reminds one of a Hampshire clergyman referred to by Sylvanus Urban:

"Though he possessed a liberal income, he affected the dress of the lowest indigence. At the age of 83 he married a country girl of 13. He desired in his will that he might be buried in an old chest which he had for some time kept by him for that purpose, and that the bearers should have each of them a pair of tanned leather gloves and a new pair of shoes, which were given accordingly."

One more instance may be taken from this entertaining book:

One September afternoon in 1874 an empty hearse was seen standing at about 4 o'clock at the entrance of the salons of the Cafe Riche, Rue Lepelletier, Paris. On enquiry it was found that a frequenter of this famous establishment had inserted in his will a clause to this effect:

"I desire that on the day of my burial I may be carried round by the Rue Lepelletier to visit once more the table where I have spent so many of the pleasantest hours of my life."

Shortest Will on Record.

Among noteworthy wills are some of the shortest. It would not do to call these curious, for brevity in all legal documents is to be encouraged. What is probably one of the shortest wills on record was that made by the late Mr. Pitcairn, formerly assistant to the president of the Pennsylvania Railroad. Though he left no less a sum than \$3,000,000, his will bequeathing this to his widow contained only twelve lines of typewriting.

But an even shorter will was made by an Englishman who died in May, 1905. It was as follows: "All for mother," with the initials of the testator. These few words, written on the back of an envelope, was pronounced by the widow—whom her husband had thus designated—and duly admitted to probate.

The motive for hiding wills in strange places is indeed hard to understand. Probably it lies in the fact that to many people a will, inasmuch as it deals with valuable property, is in itself a thing of actual commercial value and as such should be placed in safe custody. And to many persons safe custody means hiding.

How to Cure Horse Distemper

An Experienced Horseman
Solely Declares Nothing is So
Satisfactory as Nerviline.

Says Nerviline Is Fine Linctum.

"After fifty years' experience in raising horses I can safely testify that no remedy gives such good results for an all-round stable linctum as Nerviline." Thus opens the very earnest letter of J. J. Evanson, who lives near Wellington. "I had a very valuable horse that took distemper a month ago, and was afraid I was going to lose him. His throat swelled and hard lumps developed. His nostrils ran and he had a terrible cough. I tried different remedies, but was unable to relieve my horse of his pain and suffering till I started to use Nerviline. I mixed a bottle of Nerviline and sweet oil and rubbed the mixture on the throat and chest three times a day, and you would scarcely believe the way that horse picked up. Nerviline cured him, and cures, and cures every man that is

Mrs. Thomas Traflet, a well-known, who has been visiting in Canada, writes, Mrs. M. Birmingham "I suffered three weeks returned home" for indigestion.

John Nicholas of Montpelier, Vermont, writes, "I have been calling on old friends here since I came out of the place during the war."

Edwin McKay came home from lumber woods Saturday, 7, Ont.

George Flanagan of came down to be present at the funeral of his cousin, Charles Ely, who died of cancer of the stomach.

Mrs. Alexander Hendols. The Jennie Henderson of Aspen have guests of Miss Cora Eichel, who was very well.

Mrs. Sydney Gilmer. The child daughter of Bath, having been of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Underhill, for the past failing to recover, Mr. and Mrs. Jamison, who is in Lansdowne spent part of their routine with Guy Sloan of the street, where they are staying.

Victoria School. The school which was held last week.

Owing to our school being for some few days during the month of January, the examinations of month were not held. During

CAUSES OF BALDNESS.

Responsibilities of Heavy Hats and Improper Diet.

Dr. Guelpa, of Paris, has made some interesting studies pertaining to the scalp and the hair which have led him to conclude that men are more frequently bald than women for three reasons. First of all, they wear hard, heavy hats; secondly, they cut their hair too short both in summer and winter, and in the third place men usually are greater eaters than women.

Dr. Guelpa points out that the scalp can actually be compared to soil, says the London Evening Standard, the hair to the vegetation springing from that soil. When the soil is poor and impoverished, the hair will not grow. Similarly, if the scalp is not properly cared for the hair stops sprouting.

Each hair consists of a canal, the root or matrix and the sebaceous gland, which supplies the hair with nourishment. Under normal conditions the sebaceous gland is in a liquid oil. In illness or if irritated or unduly subjected to pressure the sebaceous gland thickens, congeals and forms hard little globules which choke up the matrix. The hair is shut off from its source of supply and withers.

It will readily be seen that a heavy and hard hat is bound to exert a deleterious pressure. Clipping the hair or wearing it very short leaves the hair at the mercy of atmospheric conditions, of cold, heat and dust.

The sebaceous gland, like all oily substances, tends to coagulate when the temperature is low, and while the long hair of women affords a protection that is ample against this condition, the short hair of men positively invites destruction of the hair roots.

A meat diet increases the proportion of acids in the blood and consequently also increases the acids in the waste thrown off by the body in the form of perspiration. This acid perspiration is particularly harmful to the hair, as it stimulates unduly the flow of the sebaceous gland, which cannot absorb the unusual amount of fluid placed at its command the fluid thickens around the roots of the hair and clogs them up.

As these persons perspire more freely than thin individuals, the explanation is at hand for the baldness which invariably adds to the misery of the fat man.

If men would substitute light felt hats for derby's in winter and wear soft straw instead of the hard as board straw hats with which they adorn themselves in summer, baldness would soon be on the wane among them.

Experiments conducted by Mosso, of Turin, indicate that physical education and gymnastics serve not only for the development of the muscles, but for that of the brain as well. It is becoming evident, in the opinion of this authority, that as much time should be devoted to muscular exercise as to intellectual exercise and that children should begin reading and writing only after they are 9 years old.

Muscular fatigue exhibits phenomena identical with intellectual fatigue. Nerve cells show a tendency to rest every ten seconds. It is probable that only part of the brain is active at a time; the various parts relieve one another. The more mobile any animal's extremities are the more intelligent, other things being equal, it is.



A FEELER.

"Pa, I want to ask your advice."

"Well, dear, about what?"

"What do you think it will be best to give me for a birthday present?"

Envious.

Johnnie—"I wish I could be Tommy Jones."

Mother—"Why? You are stronger than he is, you have a better home, more toys and more pocket money."

Johnnie—"Yes; I know, but he can wiggle his ears."

Who Did the Talking?

"Do you talk over the political situation with your wife, Blithers?" asked Noddles.

"No," said Blithers. "She talks it over with me. I don't get a chance."

COMMANDER JACK FROST

REMARKABLE PART HE PLAYED IN BIG WARS.

Has Taken a Hand in Nearly Every European Conflict on a Big Scale.

Eighteen hundred and twelve was the year when Napoleon made up his mind to invade Russia. Before starting he was careful to inquire of the experts at what date winter usually set in in Southern Russia. They told him the middle of December, says London Answers.

It was on June 24th that he invaded Russia with 600,000 men, and he reached Moscow on September 14th. That night fire broke out, and within five days the city was burnt to the ground. Even then he remained until October 18th before commencing his retreat.

In the last week of October began the worst frost which Europe had known for three generations. The Thames froze from its source to the sea. The Seine, the Rhine, the Danube were all ice-bound. On the Adriatic off Venice was seen the amazing sight of floating ice-floes. The Hellespont and the Dardanelles were frozen. Jack Frost's icy finger lay heavy even upon North Africa. Drift ice appeared in the Nile, and there were snowstorms in Tripoli and Morocco.

Battling Against Cold.

As for Napoleon's huge army, it was almost wiped out. Four hundred thousand men perished. They froze to death in battalions as they bivouacked, and when at last, on December 8th, Napoleon reached Germany, only 120,000 men were left alive.

During the winter of 1853-4 the Turks were battling for dear life along the Danube against hordes of Russians. In the following September 25,000 British troops, a similar number of French, and 8,000 Turks were landed in the Crimea.

Again came a terrible winter, and from the West of Ireland right across into Asia frost fell heavy on land and sea. In London it froze for six weeks without a break. From January 14th to February 24th the thermometer was below freezing every night. In the Crimea the cold was fearful, and our Army, disastrously ordered for, suffered horribly. In all we lost 20,000 men, and of these only twelve per cent. fell in battle. The rest were destroyed by cold and disease, aggravated by a rotten commissariat.

An Unconditional Surrender.

In 1870 came the biggest war of the latter half of the nineteenth century, the titanic conflict between France and Germany. By October 29th there were 800,000 German troops in France, Paris was besieged, and there began the four months' investment, with furious fighting on both sides. Again Jack Frost came to the aid of the Germans. A long spell of intense cold made life almost impossible for the half-starved French, while the Germans, who had the whole country to draw on, besides their own excellent commissariat, suffered very little. By January the city was in such a terrible condition that it surrendered.

Eighteen hundred and seventy-seven was the date of the last great war in which Turkey was engaged. The Turks were attacked by an enormously superior force of Russians, with the Tsar himself in command. Osman Pasha, with 40,000 men, hurried inland to Plevna, a village which stood upon a hill, and there hastily entrenched himself. The Russians had 100,000 men, but Osman and his dandies had defeated them in four successive battles.

In November winter set in three weeks earlier than usual. The Turks had no winter clothing, and little to eat but maize-porridge and horseflesh. They suffered fearfully. At last, on December 9th, they determined to break out. There were only 30,000 left, but their rush was so tremendous that they carried three lines of Russian trenches before they were surrounded, and forced by enormously superior numbers to surrender unconditionally.

RAIL-FENCE PHILOSOPHY.

Clear-sighted reason is one's most valuable asset.

Some folk's lives are like a dream. They bring nothing into the world and take nothing out of it.

Success comes to the man who believes in succeeding.

We should water and cultivate the flowers and destroy the weeds in our disposition.

Laziness and drunkenness clothe a man in rags.

The man who thinks he is more cunning than others is usually the one who is deceived at the end.

Barely one-seventh of the population of the British Empire is composed of white men.

THE MINISTER'S RUSE.

How He Saved Himself From Committing Lese-Majeste.

The passing of the court fool as an institution did not mean that kings had ceased to take pleasure in the sort of nonsense that jesters had been licensed to perpetrate. King Frederick William I. of Prussia was an incorrigible joker, and greatly enjoyed testing the cleverness of his ministers and advisers by planning embarrassing situations, from which they could extricate themselves only by the exercise of the quickest wit. However, the king was almost as ready to enjoy his own discomfiture as that of his intended victim.

One day, at a small dinner, the king, happening to be in the mood to play a prank, chose as his victim one of his ministers, seated at his left. After a moment's thought, his majesty leaned toward the courtier on his right, and giving him a gentle slap on the cheek, said, "Pass it."

As the tap was passed from guest to guest round the table, the king's intentions became apparent. The minister at Frederick William's left would either have to commit lese-majeste by slapping his sovereign, or admit defeat of the table.

Although the company was already in a gale of merriment at his expense, the minister was not at all ready to acknowledge defeat. Just as the blow was passed to him, he let a knife fall clattering to the floor between the king and himself. Immediately a servant sprang forward, picked the knife up, and handed it to the minister; but what was the lackey's astonishment to receive, instead of a word of thanks, a tap on the cheek. The minister, by his wit, had saved the situation without violating the rule of the game. The king was the first to join in the laughter and applause that greeted the minister's cleverness.

HER HEARING RESTORED.

Astonishing Deliverance of Woman Thought to be Hopelessly Deaf.

NEW YORK (Special Despatch).—Fully convinced that her hearing has been permanently restored after years of torture with head noises and almost total deafness, Mrs. B. A. Barry of 555 W. 170th St., N. Y. City, has now been persuaded to tell the story of her wonderful deliverance.

After having spent hundreds of dollars on mechanical devices, medicines and doctors' fees, she decided that this latest discovery, however simple and inexpensive, should be the last she would try before resigning herself to the hopelessness of permanent and total deafness. Those interested in Mrs. Barry's case and the hope it holds out for them may write to her in confidence for full details, which she offers to send gratuitously.

A BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS.

Princess Marie of Roumania Is But Thirteen Years Old.

One of the most charming young royalists in all Europe is Princess Marie of Roumania, who is scarcely more than thirteen years old. Beauty is her birthright, for her mother, the Crown Princess Marie, after whom she is named, is renowned for her beauty, her amiable manners, and her delightful disposition.

The mother married Crown Prince Ferdinand of Roumania when she was eighteen. Reports from Bucharest have it that already young princes and grand dukes have come a-courting Princess Marie.

In her veins flows English and Russian blood, which perhaps explains why she has blonde hair and blue eyes. Her grandfather was Prince Alfred, Queen Victoria's son, Duke of Edinburgh and Saxe-Coburg-Gotha; her grandmother was Grand Duchess Marie of Russia.

Princess Marie and her two sisters and brother have been brought up on essentially modern methods; between the broad lines of knowledge and savoir faire.

The Princesses are devoted to outdoor sports, in which their mother joins them enthusiastically. Nothing can be prettier than the sight daily in Bucharest—the Crown Princess riding with her children.

The mother, slender in her well-fitting habit, looks like a girl, the Princesses ride like lovely Amazons, their golden locks streaming in the breeze.

A woman's intuition can beat a man's logic to a conclusion.

Some men expect a receipt in full when they pay a debt with promise.

Seventy-eight per cent. of the population of England and Wales is to be found living in towns.

Stomach Always Baulked, Had Constant Indigestion

Smell of Cooking Made Him Sick—Bilious Two Days a Week.

Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Mr. Clemmons' experience is not unusual. Now-a-days poor stomachs are more the rule than the exception. But the proper treatment is sure to make a quick cure. You can always depend on Dr. Hamilton's Pills, they reach the trouble at once, go right to business, work while you sleep and have you feeling better if not cured next morning.

"My food seemed to decompose in my stomach," writes Mr. Ralph Clemmons, of Newbridge P.O. "I had a stomach that failed in some way to perform its work. Digestion seemed more or less arrested and I grew thin, yellow, nervous. The stomach became distended and impeded, apparently the action of the heart, for often at night it would do great stunts. At times my head ached most terribly. A friend who had been cured of a similar condition, advised me to take Dr. Hamilton's Pills regularly, which I did. The result in my case was simply marvelous. Dr. Hamilton's Pills removed the cause, strengthened the stomach, excited the liver to normal action, the kidneys were released of excessive work. Health soon grew within me. I can now eat, sleep and live like a live man."

Be advised—use Dr. Hamilton's Pills—they are sure to do you good. 25c. per box, five for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers or by mail from The Cisternstone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

ROYAL COSMETICS.

What Their Majesties Use in the Boudoir.

The lovely and perennially youthful complexion of Queen Alexandra makes the fact plain that her Majesty the Queen-Mother is particularly choice in her selection of toilet soaps, perfumes, and cosmetics generally. So careful has Queen Alexandra always been in this respect that she has never used anything of the kind without having first had it analyzed to be assured of its purity. Her favorite perfumes are those of the lily of the valley and the violet.

The German Empress has a pronounced partiality for the scent known as "new-mown hay," whilst the Queen of Italy has a liking for Roman cream and Palermo cream, with a patriotic prejudice also as regards perfumes.

The Czarina loves the odor of fresh violets, and every day a lavish supply of these modest flowers is arranged in all her Imperial Majesty's rooms, and even scattered among the articles in her wardrobe. No sweet scent seems too powerful for the Czarina, and she delights in having about her such blossoms as those of the hyacinth and the gardenia. The perfumes she chiefly uses—all of Parisian manufacture—are the jasmine and the jonquil.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland employs, both in her boudoir and the Royal nursery, a specially fabricated English soap scented with heliotrope, while her favorite perfume is eau-de-Cologne.

Not So Easy.

"That's as easy as rolling off a log."
"Did you ever roll off a log?"
"No, I can't say I did."
"Well, you try it, and you'll find it requires considerable will power."

Handy Breakfast

Ready to Serve
Direct From Package

Post Toasties

and cream

A dainty dish of toasted Indian Corn, brimful of sweet flavor and substantial nourishment.

Post Toasties in the pantry mean many delicious breakfasts.

Direct to your table in sealed, air-tight packages.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

"The Memory Lingers"

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Windsor, Ontario.