The Grandmother.

Augmentation of Parental Influence—Sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage.

Washington, Oct. 9.—Dr. Talmage's text was II. Timothy, i., 5: "The unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois."

In this pastoral letter which Paul, the old minister, wrote the family record sh ought out. Paul practiacly says: "Timo thy, what a good grandmother you had! You ought to be better than most folks, b ause not only was your mother good, but your grandmother was good also. Two preceding generations of piety ought to give you a mighty push in the right direction." The fact was that Timothy needed encouragement. He was in poor health, having a weak stomach, and was a dyspeptic, and Paul prescribed for him a tonic, "a little wine for thy stimach's sake"—not much wine, but a little wine, and only as a medicine. And if the wine then had been adulterated with logwood and strychinne as our modern wines, he would not have prescribed any.

But Timothy, not strong physically, is encouraged spiritually by the recital of grandmotherly excellence, Paul hinting to him, as I hint this day to you, that God sometimes gathers up as in a reservoir, away back of the active generations of today, a godly influence, and then in response to prayer lets down the power upon children and grandchildren and greatgrandchildren.

The good women whose tombstones were planted in the eighteenth century are more alive for good in the nineteenth century than they were before, as the good women of the nineteenth century will be more alive for good in the twentieth century than now. Mark you, I have no idea that the grandmothers were any better than their grand-daughters.

The celebrated Frenchman, Volney, visited this country in 1796, and he says of women's diet in those times: "If a premium was offered for a regimen most destructive to health, none could be devised more effcacious for these ends than that in use among these people." That eclipses our lobster salad at midnight. Everybody talks about the dissipation of modern society, and how womanly health goes down under it but it was worse a hundred years ago.

But still, notwithstanding that those times were so much worse than ours, there was a glorious race of godly women, seventy and a hundred years ago, who held the world back from sin, and lifted it toward virtue, and without their exalted and sanctified influence, before this the last good influence would have perished from the earth.

These old folks are the resort when great troubles come, and there is a calming and soothing power in the touch of an aged hand that is almost supernatural. Is it not time that you and I do two things—swing open a picture gallery of the wrinkled faces and stooped shoulders of the past, and call down from their heavenly thrones the godly grandmothers, to give them our thanks, and then to persuade the mothers of today that they are living for all time, and that against the sides of every cradle in which a child is rocked, beat the two eternities?

You often hear about your influence upon your own children; I am not talking about that. What about your influence upon the twentieth century, upon the thirtieth century, upon the fortieth century, upon the year 2000, upon the year 4000, if the world lasts that long?

Do not let the grandmothers any longer think that they are retired, and said clear back out of sight from the world, feeling that they have no relation to it. The mothers of the last century are today, in the person of their descendants in the senates, the parliaments, the palaces, the pulpits, the banking houses, the professional chairs, the prisons, the almshouses, the company of midnight brigands, the cellars, the ditches of this century.

If a mother tell a child he is not good some bugaboo will comeand catch him, the fear excited may make the child a coward and the fact that he finds that there is no bugaboo may make him a liar, and the echo of that false alarm may be heard after fifteen generations have been born and have expired. If a mother promises a child a reward for good behavior, and after the good behavior forgets to give the reward, the cheat may crop out in some faithlessness half a thousand years further on. If a mother cultivate a child's vanity, and eulogize his curls, and extol the night-black or sky-blue or nut-brown of the child's eyes, and call out in his presence the admiration of spectators, pride and arrogance may be prolonged afterhalf a dozen family records have been obliterated.

If a mother express doubt about some statement of the Holy Bible in a child's hearing, she has done nothing about the second generation, but entirely skips the second and speaks of the third and fourth generation: Visitnig the iniquities of the fathers upon the third and fourth generation of them that hate me." Parental influence, right or wrong may jump over a generation, but it will come down further on as sure as you sit there and I stand here. There are men and women here, the sons and daughters of the Christian Church, who are such a result of the consecration of great-great-grandmothers. Why, who do you think the generation: Visitnig the iniquities of the ments, speaking of the visitation of God will be sure to land in the third or fourth presence, long after the gates of this historical area have closed, and the gates of another era have opened, the result may be seen in achampion plasphemer. But, on the other hand, if a mother walking with a child see a suffernig one by the wayside, and says, "My child, give that ten-cent piece to that lame boy," the result may be seen on the other side of the following century in some George Muller building a whole village of orphanages. If a mother sit almost every evening by the trundle-bed of a child, and teach it lessons of a Savior's example, of the importance of truth and the horror of a lie, and the virtues of industry, and kindness and sympathy, and self-sacrifice, long after the mother has gone and the child has gone, and the lettering on both the tombstones have been washed out by the storms of innumerable winters, there may be standing, as a result of those trundel-bed lessons, flaming evangles, world-moving reformers, seraphic Summerfields, weeping Paysons, thundering Whitefields, emancipating Washingtons.

Good or bad infulences may skip one generation or two generations, but it Lord is? You talk as though his memory was weak. He can as easily remember a prayer uttered five centuries ago as a prayer offered five minutes ago. This expailns what we often see—some nan of woman distinguished for benevolence when the father or mother were distinguished for penuriousness, or see some young man or woman with a bad father and a hard mother come out gloriously for Christ, and make the church sob and shout and sing under their exhortations. Among our first questions in heaven will be: "Where is grandmother?" They will point her out, for we would hardly know her, even if we had seen her on earth—so bent over with years once and there so straight, so dim of eye through the blinding of earthly tears, and now her eye as clear as heaven, so full of aches and pains once and now so agile with elastic health, the wrinkles blooming into carnation roses, and her step like the roe on the mountains. Yes, I must see her, my grandmother on my father's side. Mary McCoy, descendant of the Scotch. When I first spoke to an audience in Glasgow, Scotland, and felt somewhat diffident, being a stranger, I began by telling them my grandmother was a Scotchwoman, and then there went up a shout of welcome, which made me feel as easy as I do here. I must see her.

You must see those women of the early part of the nineteenth century, and those of the eighteenth century, the answer of whose prayers is in your welfare today. God bless all the aged women up and down the lands and in all lands! What a happy thing for Pomponius Atticus to say when making the funeral address of his mother: "Though I have resided with her sixty seven years, I was never once reconciled to her, because there never happened the least discord between us, and consequently there was no need of reconciliation." Make it as easy for the old folks as you can. When they are sick, get for them the best doctors. Give them your arm when the streets are slippery. Stay with them all the time you can. Go home and see the old folks. Find the place for them in the hymn-book. Never be ashamed if they prefer styles of apparel which are a little antiquated. Never say anything that implies that they are in the way. Make the road for the last mile as smooth as you can. Oh, my! how you will miss her when she is gone! How much would I give to see my mother! I have so many things I would like to tell her, things that have happened in the thirty years since she went away. Morning, noon and night let us thank God for the good influence all the way back. Timothy, don't forget your mother Eunice, and don't forget your grandmother Lois. And hand down to others this patrimony of blessing. Pass along the coronets. Make religion an heirloom from generation to generation. Mothers, consecrate yourself to God, and you will help consecrate all the ages following! Do not dwell so much on your hardships, that you miss your chance of wielding an influence that shall look down upon you from the towers of an endless future. I know Martin Luther was right when he consoled his wife over the death of his daughter by saying: "Don't take on so, wife; remember that this is a hard world for girls." Yes, I go further, and say, "It is a hard world for women." Ay, I shall go further, and say, "It is a hard world for men." But for all women and men who trust their bodies and souls in the hand of Christ the shining gates will soon swing open. Don't you see the sickly pallor on the sky? That is the pallor on the cold cheek of the dying night. Don't you see the brightening of the clouds? That is the flush on the warm forehead of the morning? Cheer up, you are coming within sight of the Celestial City.

HOW IT HURTS!

Rheumatism, with its sharp twniges, aches and pains. Do you know the cause? Acid in the blood has accumulated in your joints. Thrcure is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla which neutralizes this acid. Thousands write that they have been completely cured of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOODS PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion. Price 25 cents.

Delicate children! What a source of anxiety they are! The parents wish them hearty and strong, but they keep thin and pale.

To all these delicate children Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites comes with the best of news.

It brings rich blood, strong bones, healthy nerves, and sound digestion. It is growth and prosperity to them.

No matter how delicate the child, it is readily taken.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

The Indian War Ended.

Bear Island Warriors Will Surrender and Bury the Hatchet.

St. Paul, Minn., Oct. 12— A. Walker Minn., special to the Dispatch says: The Bear Island Pillager Indians will surrender and war will be avoided. It only remains for the terms to be arranged before the hostiles will come into the agency.

Father Aylsus Homanutz Gus Beauliel, and Chief Gay-Gwa-Che-Way-Bimung, the three peace commissioners, who left on the Flora last evening for the hostile camp, got back at 4 o'clock this morning.

The Indians alluded to the fight as "a little fun." They asserted that none of their number were killed or wounded.

The emissaries refused to make public their report until submitted to Commissioner Jones, further than to say that the Indians will come to the agency when a reply is sent back to the settlements in the report of the commissioners. The conference lasted three hours.

Double Life,

Commerical Traveler for Years Has Been a Burglar.

New York, Oct., 12.—William E. Travis of Brooklyn was arrested at the Grand Central station for burglarly when he stepped off the train from New Haven He was considered a respected and well-to-do citizen. His line is commerical trvaeling.

Some time ago the police received a tip from an arrested crock that all was not right with Travis. They shadowed him several times to New York but could obtain nothing against him On Tuesday last the man went to New Haven. The detectives went too, but had to let him alone, as they feared he was beginning to suspect them.

On Thursday and Friday came reports from the chief of police of New Haven of several burglaries committed, presumably by New York crooks. Similar reports came from Hartford. On Saturday two detectives met Mr. Travis returning. Two revolvers were found on him and he carried a package of silverware. On searching his house a trunk load of silver was discovered and crucibels for melting it into ingots. Travis did all his burglarizing alone, using only a small jimmy and his strong arms. For ten years he has pursued his criminal calling, while sustaining a public reputation that was irreproachable.

"Lady" Bank Robber.

Was Chased for Fifty Miles by Horsemen Before She was Caught.

Perry, Oct., 12.—Dora Cox, a woman bank robber, horse and cattle thief and whiskey selelr to the Indians, is in jail for the tenth time. Dora is said to be a hypnotist, and thus escapes jail. This time the officers chased her on horseback 50 miles before they caught her.

Dora is charged with assisting the Dalton gang of bandits in robbing banks. In the fall of 1893 four persons all in men's clothing robbed the bank of Commerce of Pawnee, and it is said that Dora Cox, Bill Doolin, Dynamite Dick and Bitter Creek, member of the Daltons, did the work. The cashier, C. L. Berry, who has since been sent to the penitentiary for looting his bank, was tied on Dora's horse behind her and carried for miles out of town to shield the robbers from bullets. Dora is a good shot and a good rider.

Life insurance is a good thing but health insurance, by keeping the blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, is better.

Elevators have now been rendered safe in case of a fall by means of air cushions. It is rather hard to believe but they say that in a test made in New York in which an elevator was allowed to drop 20 stories, the fall of 300 feet did not break eggs lying on a marble slab in the middle of the car, nor spill water from a glass.

MARTYR TO HEART TROUBLE.

Mrs. Selina E. Core, Amherst, N. S. Says: "At times I suffered intensely from palpitation and fluttering of my heart. I was weak and my nerves shattered, Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills have regulated my heart, toned my nerves and built up my health."

PERTH HUMANE SOCIETY.

What was Done at The Monthly Meeting of this Useful Body.

The first regular meeting of the County of Perth Humane Society since the formation of the new council was held Tuesday evening of last week in the Council chamber. Those present were Joun Reaj (in the chair), Mesdames Idington, Fraser and O'Connor, Miss R. M. McKenzie and A. Wells, and Messrs. W. J. Ferguson, Wm. Buckingham, J. J. Coughlin and Agent Durst.

The minutes of the previous meeting having been adopted, a communication was read by Mr. Kelso, relating to a child lately placed in the home by the society, stating that Mrs. Harvey had found the child content and well cared for by her foster parents. Another letter in reference to a child whose welfare is at present a consideration of the society, was discussed, but left over for fuller information, and further steps to be taken by the Children's Aid Committee.

The treasurer, W. J. Ferguson, reported in regard to the financial result of the recent Band of Mercy concert, which as one of those present remarked was decidedly a howling success, with the accent on the howling. The gross receipts amounted to about $77, and the expenses approximated $25. Several other accounts were ordered to be paid.

A report for the past month from Mr. Durst, was then read. It showed that there had been no relaxation in the work of the society and was adopted.

Some discussion took place in regard to a case reported from Toronto, and Mr. Durst was instructed to write for further information from the persons making the complaint.

Committees were then struck for the ensuing year, the name of the convener being given first in every case: Children's Aid—Mrs. Idington, and Mesdames Fraser, Buckingham, Megan, W. S. Dingman, Colvin, J. Trow and Deacon, and Messrs. Read Coughlin, Durst and O'Loane, Educational—Miss H. B. Hyde, Mesdames J. H. Nasmyth and O'Connor Missess N. Norman and L. Scarth, and Dr. J. M. Dunsmore, W. Buckingham, and J. Russell Stuart; Prevention of Cruelty to Animals—Mrs. Steele, Mesdames, Hyslop Fred Smith, John Brown, Miss Ballantyne and Messrs. Clark, Waddell, Webb and D. Duggan, W. J. Ferguson J. Read W. Buckinghma, Duncan Stuart, and James O'Loane.

Miss McKenzie, in a few graceful and well chosen words, expressed her regret at parting and her appreciation of the society's recognition of her services. Messrs. Ferguson and Buckingham made suitable replies. After which the meetings adjourned.

Rations for Cows.

It does not seem profitable to give good milking cows of the average size and ordinary breeding more than from seven to nine pounds of grain or, mixed meal per day, each even when they are giving their maxium flow of milk for the season. Every farmer must compose the rations for his cows out of the materials which he has available, but as a sample ration the following may be useful for guidance. The bulky fooder part of the ration may be mixed in the following proportions. If the roots can be pulped and the hay and straw passed through a cutting box, so much the better:

50 pounds of ensilage.
15 pounds of mangels, carrots or beets.
5 pounds of hay.
5 pounds of straw.

As much of that as a cow will eat up clean may be fed twice a day, and with it should be fed from three to nine pounds of meal or ground grain, according to the capacity of the cow, which a good feeder will soon be able to estimate. A feed of uncut hay or straw may be given in the middle of the day. When a cow in fair condition of health has passed the flush of her milking period, allowance of grain can be gradually reduced, until a cow that has been milking for 8 months or more will be receiving not more than three pounds of meal per day in addition to the bulky fodder part of the ration. Meal may be obtained from the grinding of peas, oats barley or wheat when that grain is sufficiently cheap. When feed is to be bought from any outside source, it is usually profitable to feed two pounds per head per day of oil cake or cotton-seed meal, and two or three pounds per head per day of wheat bran. A model mixture of meal for milking cows would be in the proportion of one part cotton seed meal, one part oil-cake, two parts of bran and two parts of mixed meal from such grains as are available on the farm.

Carrots, mangels and sugar beets are more suitable roots for the feeding of milking cows than turnips. Turnips are admirably adapted for the feeding of growing, fattening or dry stock. All cattle seem to be improved in health and vigor by some allowance of roots per day in addition to the sufficient feed in the form of ensilage.

SICK headache, however annoying and distressing, is positively cured by LAXA-LIVER PILLS. They are easy to take and never gripe.

CUCUMBERS, MELONS, BEWARE!

You may have an attack of cramps and and diarrohea after eating them. Just keep on hand a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and you're safe. It cures cramps, colic, Diarrhoea, dysentery and all bowel complaints.

A FEARLESS CONVICT.

STEADMAN'S DARING ESCAPE FROM SAN QUENTIN PRISON.

One of the Most Remarkable Cases of Jail Breaking on Record—Accomplished by a Feat Which Almost Bordered on the Miraculous.

It is one thing to catch a thief and it is another thing to hold him. During a meeting of the chiefs of police of all the larger cities of the United States and Canada, which occurred at Milwaukee, there were reminiscences of remarkable captures and of escapes which bordered closely upon the miraculous.

"The most remarkable escape from prison that I can recall," said William A. Pinkerton, "was that of Frank Steadman from the San Quentin prison. But I'll not tell you about it, for here is John Glass, who caught Steadman and sent him back to San Quentin."

Chief Glass pinched the brown imperial on his under lip reflectively for a moment before he responded to the looks of inquiry bent upon him by those not familiar with the story.

"The escape to which you refer, Pinkerton, was made after I sent Steadman to San Quentin and not before. I was not the fortunate one to get him after that last wonderful break. And to tell the truth, I have never taken to myself much credit for taking him the time I did, for it was to a considerable degree a matter of good fortune. You see, we were just at that time keeping our eyes open for a bank robber by the name of Barnes, who had gone into one of the banks out there, covered the one man who happened to be alone in the place at the time, locked him up in the vault, and then coolly walked out of the bank and out of sight with all the funds he could get his hands on.

"One day a man answering closely the description we had of Barnes stepped off the train at Los Angeles. We took him in tow at once, but found we did not have the bird we were after. However, we managed to hold him long enough to find out that he was Frank Steadman, who had become notorious even at that time as a successful jail breaker. He had four or five escapes from prison in southern Indiana credited to him, had got away from Joliet and had still seven years to do at the Illinois prison; had also been at San Quentin, and had escaped from there with five years unfinished.

"Steadman was a machinist by profession, and a burglar by inclination. When he was sent back to San Quentin to finish his time, he was put to work with other convicts in the engine room. It was here that an idea came into his brain that for absolute daring and fearlessness was typical of the man. He had noticed that every evening at the time the men working in the engine room were lined up to be marched away, the machinery was stopped at exactly the same moment. He had observed as well that a window leading to an adjacent roof was not far from the top of the big driving belt of the engine. From that roof it was possible to reach the outer wall of the prison. Beyond the wall was freedom. He had escaped so many times that his mind reverted again and again to the window high up on the wall of the engine room. Apparently it was beyond all possibility of being reached. No ladder was to be obtained. Had such a thing been even standing in place against the wall, to break from the line and scale it with catlike dexterity, although the work of but a few seconds, he well knew would be futile, possibly fatal. Bullets travel faster than legs, and the guards were not bad shots. But desperate deeds demand desperate means. Some minds may work with an ingenuity born of despair, but Steadman's was of a different caliber. His plans were the outgrowth of steadfast optimism.

"One day there came to him as if by inspiration the thought that the big belt might be the means of carrying him to his goal. He found that it was impossible to count the revolutions of the driving wheel, but there were lacings in the broad belt, which he was able to distinguish as a sort of blur as it passed a given point. For days and days he counted, and in his cell at night he spent his time in calculations. He discovered the exact number of revolutions the wheel made per minute. He learned also by constant observation just how many times the belt went round after the engine was shut down.

"One evening, when the line had been formed as usual at the close of the day's work and as the big wheel began to lose its momentum, suddenly a convict sprang from the line, leaped to the belt, with outstretched arms grappling both edges of the broad leather. He had calculated well the strength that would be required, for the terrific wrench did not loosen his grasp. Outward and upward he swung until he reached the topmost point of the circumference. The nicety of his calculation had reaped its reward. The belt stopped. He leaped to his feet, sprang through the window and was gone before convicts or guards had recovered from their astonishment. He caught up a guard's coat and hat, dropped from the wall and got away in the dusk of the evening. I am inclined to believe that as a mathematical proposition that was about as perfect a piece of work as any man ever accomplished."

"And did he get away without recapture?" some one asked.

"No, I am almost sorry to say, he did not," answered the Los Angeles chief, "for that ought by rights to be the denouement of such a story, which combines so much of daring and cleverness. Steadman was taken again in a short time and put to work at his old job. There are bars over that high window above the big drive belt now. Not long after this Steadman cut and nearly killed one of the other convicts and is now serving out an additional sentence for attempted murder at the Folsom prison, which is situated some 28 miles from Sacramento."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

THE KINETOSCOPE.

Red tape is all right in its place. That is in a woman's workbasket.—Cleveland Leader.

In the last year or so England and America have talked more peace and done more fighting than all the other countries. —Washington Star.

The endless letter chain is a social symptom showing that the fool and his money don't part soon enough to suit some people without artificial stimulus.—Detroit Journal.

After the several commissions now and about to be in session finish their work they should be detailed to investigate and settle the vitally important question as to who is the author of "Dixie."—Chicago News.

"A new garter buckle is a silver or gilt shield with crossed muskets and American and Cuban flags flying from the barrels," says a jeweler's paper. They may be all around you when you least suspect it.—Boston Globe.

Since there is trouble in selecting a material with which to name the battleship Illinois, how would it do to compromise between water and wine and grease the vessel with lard at its launching?—New York Tribune.

Utah is very prosperous this year. In the first place the weather has been favorable to the crops, and in the second place men out there don't have to buy bonnets and Mother Hubbard wrappers by the dozen now.—Exchange.

Millions of negroes will be employed in the northern states, and just so many whites will be knocked out of employment. This is one of the eventualities that are inevitable. The northern people will be the greatest sufferers from the freeing of the southern negroes.—New Orleans Picayune.

HORSES AND DRIVERS.

Another guideless wonder named Elma—a pacer, of course—has shown 2:11½ at Xenia, O.

Charles Marvin drove St. Andre, by Electric Bel, a mile in 2:15 at a Lexington matinee recently.

The record for the McKee's Rocks track is now held by Ace, son of Delmarch, and the figures are 2:09¾.

Miss Logan, 2:07½, the fastest green pacer of the year, wears hobbles and knee, shin and quarter boots.

The bay gelding Tom Ryder, 2:13½, pacing, by Alexander Button, showed a half in 1:02½ in California recently.

Roan Wilkes, 2:04¾, pacing, was bred and raised by a Methodist preacher of Tennessee and was trained by the parson's son.

At the recent meeting at Mansfield, O., George Teller of Tiffin won the prize, a handsome whip, for the best appearing driver.

The Vienna Trotting club intends to build a new grand stand and offers prizes of $600, $400 and $200 for plans, open to the world.

Those old time trotters, Gold Ring, 2:12½, and Fides Stanton, 2:15, trotted a match race in England recently. Gold Ring won; best time, 2:20.

Lady Margaret, by Star Sultan, in Billy Durfee's string, is less than 14 hands high and weighs only 700 pounds, but it is thought she can pace faster than 2:12.

There is talk of arranging a stallion race this fall between Crescens, Tomy Britton, Askay, Gratton Boy, Directum Kelly, Stamboulet and perhaps one or two others. Such a race would be a great drawing card.—Turf, Field and Farm.

GLEANINGS.

England is now consuming large quantities of American slate.

Nickel is practically supplied by two countries only—Canada and New Caledonia.

More than 50,000 Frenchmen belong to the Legion of Honor. Thirty-two thousand of those are connected with the army. The rest are civilians.

The Russian soldiers invariably wash and dress with extra care before a battle, as they believe physical cleanliness to play an important part in helping them to enter heaven.

There are now about 40,000 miners at work in the gold mines of Siberia. The grains of Siberian gold are said to be on an average larger than those of any part of the world.

A Yarmouth man was smoking a pipe, when a spark dropped into the tuck of his trousers and burned a hole. He made a claim for loss under his fire insurance policy, and the company paid the damage.

The blue tint in glass has its cause in chemical deposits formed in the coal gas furnace, and which, under the action of the air, produces a blue coat on the glass. To remove this blue tint causes considerable trouble.

A tree of historic interest was recently cut down at Augusta, Me. It was a maple on the lawn of the Blaine residence in State street beneath which Mr. Blaine stood when formally notified by a committee of his nomination for the presidency in 1884.

OUR COMMISSIONS.

The Hawaii commission has its hands full of Queen Lil. She is the Mrs. Lease of the Pacific.—Austin Statesman.

The joint high commission at Quebec may or may not be accomplishing much, but it certainly isn't making any unnecessary noise.—Cleveland Leader.

A peace commission with Spain, a Cuban commission, a Porto Rican commission and a Canadian commission. The United States seems to be doing its most important work by commission in these days.—Baltimore American.

Does it not smack of leze majesty to call the high commissions appointed to arrange our difficulties with Canada and Spain "the two joints?" Is there really nothing in a name that is proof against the journalistic dialect of the Chicagoese?—Brooklyn Citizen.

WILHELMINA.

Queen Wilhelmina's crown is on absolutely straight.—Boston Globe.

It is unjust to class the young queen of Holland with the Orange family. Wilhelmina is a peach.—Omaha Bee.

Queen Wilhelmina failed to say in her speech that her nomination and election were a surprise.—Pittsburg Times.

What would the blooming Dutchmen do if they lived in this country, where all the girls are queens?—Philadelphia Record.

Encircled by her soldiers, Holland's queen was enthroned. And what men wouldn't be willing to surround a pretty girl of 18 with their arms?—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Monthly Cattle Fairs.

LISTOWEL—First Friday a each month.
GUELPH—First Wednesday in each month.
CLIFFORD—Thursday before the Guelph fair.
LEVIOTDALE—Thursday before the Guelph fair.
HARRISTON—Thursday before the Guelph fair.
BOSWORTH—Saturday before the Guelph Fair.
DRAYTON—Saturday before Guelph.
MOORNFIELD—Monday nefer Guelph.
ELORA—The day before Guelph.
NEW HAMBURG—First Tuesday in each month.
BERLIN—First Thursday in each month.
ELMIRA—Second Monday in each month.
WATERLOO—Second Tuesday in each month.
MOUNT FOREST—Third Wednesday a month.
GALT—Wednesday after the second Tuesday.
MILLBANK—Wednesday before second Tuesday in month.

Co. Perth Mutual F. I. Co.

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RHEUMATISM

Is caused by Uric Acid and other impurities lingering in the blood, which have not been filtered out by the Kidneys through the urine. The seat of the trouble is not in the skin of muscles. It's sick Kidneys. Electaicity, liniments or plasters will not reach the case. But the case can be.

CURED

I was taken with a severe attack of rheumatism and could not turn myself in bed. I was persuaded to try Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills. They soon put me on my feet again. Less than one box convinced me so completely that I have returned to my work again in the Lake Shore Repair Shops as well as ever.

DR. HOBBS SPARAGUS KIDNEY PILLS

Dr. Hobbs Pills for sale in Listowel, J. Livingstone, Pharmaceutical Chemist.

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