# Broke Out in Sores. | THE TRUE HEAVEN

Little Harvey Deline a Sufferer for many years.

Mis Mother says B.B.B. cured him nine years ago, and he has never had a spot on him since.

Sores and ulcers, boils and blotches, skin diseases and blemishes of one kind and another are but evidences of bad blood, and can readily and permanently be cured by Burdock Blood Bitters.
Even the worst forms of these diseases



MRS. E. DELINE, Arden, Ont., prove Mns. E. Dellies, 'Arden, Ont., proves this in the following account she gave of her little boy's case: "When my little son Harvey was one year old he broke out in sores all over his body. They would heal up for a time, then break out. again about twice a year, till he was past four, then he seemed to get worse and was completely prostrated. When doctors failed to cure him I gave him B.B.B., and besides bathed the sores with it.

to menu, according to the coursed.

"It is nine years ago since this happened and I must say that in all this
time he has never had a spot on his
body or any sign of the old trouble
returning."

Baby . . .

KNOWS A GOOD THINK



BABY'S OWN SOAP

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. ALBERT TOILET SOAPS

#### Art

The reason why Baikle's A. t clais. ry

Is

## For You

can depend on something good at BAIKIET

Opp. Market, King St.

HEEP YOUR TORONTO

THE ARLINGTON HOTEL.

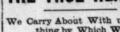
HE OMNIBUSSES\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ To all bus ob

SAUGEEN

MAGNETIC MINEREL WATER

is highly recommended by Prof. Pyne.
Dominion Analyst, Toronto, for persons
suffering from either rheumatic taints
of constitution, or habits of constipation. It is a most palatable table water, and is absolutely pure. Recommended by leading physicians. A trial
will convince you that it has merit of
a high order.
For sale by Central Drug Store, and
F. A. Robert.

WHERE 18 BUY SWITCHES



We Carry About With us So ng by Which We

feasure Men and Things—A Man Sought to Fill a Desir's Hope or Ideal but we Have no Adequate Conception of Paradise.

Concestion of Paradise.

We carry about with us something by which we measure men and things. You have a desire, a hope, an ideal, and you go about to find the thing in man to fill the bill. In former days a man would search the woods to find a natural crook for a scythe snath. He would not find what was in his mind, but he would find a stick that would do. The greatness of man is in the fact that he can always suggest something better than the thing as it is. There are millions of homes, but in this city there is much variety, and nobody is quite satisfied with the house he has built. One is not quite satisfied with Niagara Falls. Things and men fall short of your standard, and this standard that you carry about with you is not a memory. It is a hope, a prophecy. The only picture of Heaven that I care about is a state and a place in which I can say, "I am satisfied."—Myron W. Reed, in The Arena.

Temperance Tiding.

A saloon is the devil's recruiting station.—Ram's Horn.

It is better to have faith than fear, and much better to buy bread than beer.—National Temperance Advocate.

Excepting grape wine, the oldest alcoholic beverage know to man is sake, a rice wine. It has been used by the Japanese for over 5,000 years.

The St. Louis Post-Dispatch, that cannot be charged with being over-zealous for temperance, has this to say on the christening of warships: "Pure water is the best symbol of national purity of purpose and a good conscience, which the navy is supposed to represent and make good."

Don'ts for Dyspeptics Those who are suffering from indiges ion cannot fail to be benefited if the lon't eat: Boiled coffee, boiled tea, al don't eat: Bolled coffee, boiled toa, all sweets, fried foods, white bread, crackers, nakes, acid fruits, pock in all forms, veal, turkey, duck, cooked cabbage, beets, green corn, potatocs, pickles, spiced foods, golatine dessorts, red or dark fish, sals foods, all the crustacea, clams, raw or fried cysters; and refrain from drinking locd water, acid drinks, flavored soda water.

France has now a law by which m France has now a law by which mar-the applicants. The Paris divorce couri-devotes Thursdays to gratuitous decrees, On one day recently 294 couples were divorced during a sossion of four hours, an average of more than one divorce a minute. The applicants belonged to the working class, in which divorces were infrequent before the nessaure of the law. lass, in which divorces were before the passage of the law

Delayed Too Long. "I think I'll get my wife a cook ook," said the young man. "How long have you been married?"

"How long have you been married,"
asked the experienced one.
"Six months."
"Too late. You ought to have bought
it the first week. She will take it now as
an indication that you no longer love

Ducks Thrive Without Water Ducks Chrise Wilhout Water.
Ducks don't need water to thrive.
There are many duck r ising plants in
his country where thousands of the fowl
are bred each year for marked, and where
there is not even a puddle for them to
bounder in. One of those farms is oredisd with an output of 20,000 ducks a year.

Their Business Booming.

Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. I. McCall & Co's Drug Store as their giving away to their many customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable remedy, from the fact that it always cures and never disappoints. Coughs, Coids, Asthus, Bronchitis. Croup, and all throat and lung diseases are quickly cured. You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free. Large size 5de. and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed.

Minard's Liniment — Lumberman's Frend.

THE HONEY MAXER

THE HONEY MAXER

THE HONEY MAXER

Profitable Pointers on Be How to Tend Them

Open a Hive in Cold or

Weather-Never Breathe on the Bees Nor Brush Them Upward

An inves should have good young queens and young brood.

A colony in proper condition is always proof against robbers.

Never open a hive in cold or ratey weather. Never breathe on the bees nor brush them upward on the comb.

If there is too much drone comb in the hive, remove it and replace it with worker comb. In this way the supply of drones is easily regulated.

Granulation improves the appearance of any quality of honey and never fails to

is easily regulated.

Granulation improves the appearance of any quality of honey and never fails to give it a lighter shade. It also has a tendency to make it a purer sweet.

Hives should be located in whatever place they are to occupy in readiness to receive swarms when they come off. This should be arranged in good season.

Bees should never be disturbed as long as they are doing well. If a strong, healthy colony is rudely disturbed, some boes will leave the cluster and sometimes

ALL HEADACHES

from whatever cause cured in half an hour by HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS THE TINY LITTLE GIRL

her says she's awful bad, a so cross it makes her mad, ts to know if I can't do Wants to know if I can't do Somethin, little gish, to you; Thinks, I better whip you well, Says you're good and hada spell. I sin't home all day, to see, So don't know how'bad you be, But I couldn't bear to whip her When I see her sweet lips carl, For sile's such a very little— Such a tiny, little girl!

"Wouldn't mind a word today!"
"Spect that's what her ma will as
"Just as bad as bad could be,
'Cept in little spells, you see."
Mother tells me that there child
Sets her sometimes almost wild.
Won't Junish her a bit'?
Thinks slv's better after it.
But I couldn't bear to whip her
When I see her sweet lips curl.
For she's such a very little—
Such a tiny, little girl!

Such a tiny, little girl!

Thinkin of her all day long,
With her laughter and her song.
But your mother says it's true
Bad man's got a hold of you.
How about it, little miss.
With the rosy lips to kins?
Couldn't punish her a bit,
And that just clean settles it.
But Toodfon't bear to whip her
When I see her sweet lips curl.
For ahe's such a very little—
Such a tiny, little girl!
—Bath News

#### HIS SEVEN SONS.

"Puts me in mind of old man Free man," said Mr. Teakwood reflectively as he shaved a keener edge on the wooden sword he was making and sighted along the blade with a discern-

ing eye.
Old man Bolivar tilted his chair back Old man Bolivar tilted his chair back at a more reassuring angle and clasped his hands about his knees in an easy attitude for listening. George Smith ceased the soft drawl which he had been droning into the ears of the storekeeper, and Pendarvis brenght in his buggy cushions and made himself com-fortable on a eracker box. "Well, what about ole man Free-

man?" asked George Smith at last in an exasperated way.

an exasperated way.

"Ole man Freeman, he's back on the ole place," the story teller finally began, "an that boy o' his'n, that Jim. he's in the little cabin on the Hi Watters place, that cabin where the gal'ry's done fell in."

"What made 'im move?" asked George Smith, whose weakness it was

George Smith, whose weakness it was to try to help along with fatuous ques

"I been a-knowin old man Freeman for nigh on to a real long time," pur-sued Mr. Teakwood meditatively, "an it lookt to me like he could do a mighty it lookt to me like he could do a mightygood job now if he could go back an
bring up his boys over again. It's a
powerful pity, it seems like to me, that
a man can't have but one chance to
raise his children, an if they don't seem
to pan out right that time there ain't
no more show for him. I reckon it was
a mighty bad year when ole man Freeman's hors begin to grown m.

man's boys begin to grow up."

"They was a plenty of 'em. sech as they was," remarked old man Bolivar with quite unusual and unexpected candor.

"The ole man had sever boys," Mr. Teakwood went on, with a dry inward

Teakwood went on, with a dry inward chuckle at some memory, "an if the ole folks had a raised 'em right he could folks had a raised 'em right he could a set back in his easy cheer an never done no more work as long as he lived. He did try the easy cheer game, but it was everlastin'ly too late. Them boys had grew up to 'think that the airth was pretty much made so's they could have a good time an nothin to do.

"They ain't one o' them seven boys that's worth killin today, an the ole

legislater! An shore as yer livin Jim'll be in the legislater himself come day. It' 'pears like I come to know all about this Freeman business kinder accidental like. You see, long middlin sirly las' spring I got ole Nance one day an rode over to ole Freeman's for to borrer his harrer. I was a-gittin my garden ready, an it was that grassy it was plum boun for to be harrered.

"When I got over there. Squire Diggs an some more men was jee' ridin away, an the ole man met me in the gal'ry lookin like he'd been a-cryin an says he. 'I'm a-fixin for change. Lije.' says he. 'Jim's a-goin to get married Sunday, an me an the old woman is jee' deeded this place, an him an his wife is a-goin to take keer o' us the balance o' our day. You don't know how happy it makes me feel. I'm a-goin to have me a big cheer an set out hers in the gal'ry where I kin watch the cows goin to paster, an Jim plowin in the fur field, an where the ole woman kin listen to Jim's wife potterin round the house, you know, an I kin kinder oversee an tell him how to do things, fur Jim don't know so pesky much about armin.

"You better hol' on to that doed till you die,' says I in a warnin voice, 'and let the takin keer come first,' an, gracious, the ole man was so mad he come mighty nigh not lettin me have the harrer.

"Well, shore enough, Jim he married an brung his wife home an got his deed afe an soun, an for a good while ever thing was as nice as ple. Ever time I passed there the cle man an ole woman "a'd be settin up in the gal'ry in two big cheers, lookin like they owned the everthere.

up an git fat. When I went over there along in June for to take the harrer home, the ole r an said he b'lieved he was good for 15 more years yet.

"Jin an his wife heerd it, an 'twasn't long after that before Jim's wife begin to fix for settlin the old folks' hash. She got awful mad because the ole man chawed terbaccer, an she jes' couldn't stand it, nohow, an she couldn't eat at the table with either of 'em because they e't with their knives, an she made 'em move into one o' the back shed 'em move into one o' the back shed they e't with their knives, an she made 'em move into one o' the back shed rooms because their snorin disturbed her, an when, about a month ago the ole woman got sick, she jes' ripped an she snotted. Jim's wife did, an said they'd better hunt some other quarters, for she was plum tired o' waitin on

em. "When the ole man heard that he "When the ole man heerd that he natchally chimed in, an 'twan't long before she was a screamin an goin into highstrikes, an sayin that she was insulted in her own house, an other things like that.

"Jim, he heerd the row, an he come at arin in an says, 'Bad, I can't stand this no longer. You 'n' ma'll hafter git out. Awful backwoodsy feller, Jim was Always seemed like he couldn't take no polish.

"Git out! We'll hafter git out, will we' yells the ole man, an before you

"Git out! We'll hafter git out, will we'l yells the ole man, an before you could morn'n wink he jumps on to Jim an throws 'im down, an recht up along the wall for the waggin whip that was hangin up under the gun, 'lowin to use the handle on Jim.

"The whip was outen reach, but he grabbed the tongs that was hangin up at the end o' the chimbley Board, an he give that boy sech a larrupin with

he give that boy sech a larrupin with them tongs as ain't never been heerd

them tongs as an t never been neerd on in this part o' the moral heritage. "He beat Jim. the ole man did. till he promised to deed the place back. an then he set on 'im an held 'im down, while one o' the hands went for 'Squire while one o' the hands went for 'Squire' Diggs an some witnesses, an one of 'em was me. The minute the deed was made the ole man says to Jim: 'Now bring the waggin roun'. an be quick about it too, for you're goin to light out tonight. The ole woman as me's gittin middlin anxious to have the place to ourselves. Step lively, now.

"An Jim, he moved into that cabin on the Hi Watters place."

on the Hi Watters place."

"It 'pears to me like it was all the fault o' Jim's wife." said old man Bolivar reflectively. "If a man once begins to allow his wife to boss, there ain't no help for him after that. Jim payer had no exerct nobor." on the Hi Watters place.

never had no sperrit nohow."

"That's the way it strikes me," rejoined Mr. Teakwood meditatively. joined Mr. Teakwood meditatively.

"These things has got to be done right in the first place or you inight as well let 'em alone. Women's queer critters, the best you can do with 'em, an if you concet let 'em git the upper hand they're a goin to keep it, you hear me. If it had a been me that married that wife it limits a bound to be a stood on the proceed with the stood of had a-been me that married that wife
o' Jim's. I would a-stood up before her
the very first day, an says I. 'Now.'
Vangyleen'—that's the name she goes
by—'I'm willing to be accommydatin
on all occasions, but when I set my foot
down it's sot, an it ain't no use to try
to make me go any other way. I'm the
head o' thissher fam'ly, you kin depend
on that.'

on that."

Into the silence that fell as the soft drawl ceased came the cry of the whipporwill, sent back in softer echoes from the distant hills. Then a head was thrust into sight at the doorway, itssunburned countenance all one wide grin, and the boy accompanying the head suggested as he came into full

view:
"Pa, they was a-lookin for you up at

"Pa. they was a room for you up at the house."
"Is that so?" cried the stern discipli-narian, rising with such celerity that he stepped on the cat. "I reckon I'd better be a-goin. I'd a-gone before now if I'd a-knowed that Ellen was a-lookin for ma."

for me.

"I reckon I'd better be a-goin, too,"
said old man Bolivar, glancing apprehensively along the shadowy road. "I
didn't let Mandy know when I was a-comin, an she might be uneasy."
Buffalo Times.

St. Distaff's Day. The 7th of January, which follows
Twelfth day, was in old times jokingly
called St. Distaff's day because the
spinning was supposed to be resumed.
asys the Baltimore Sun.
The plowmen, who were not so will
the to resume their compations as the

ing to resume their occupations as the women were theira, used to set the flax on fire, in consequence of which the women would throw pails of water up-

women would throw pails of water up-on them.

In early days ladies of high degree, as well as farmers wives and daugh-ters, were accustomed to handle the dis-taff and spindle, and the latter were the emblems of womanhood. The fol-lowing little stanza is appropriate to the season.

neason:

Partly work and partly play
You must work on St. Distaff's day.
From the plow scon free your team,
Then come home and fother tham.
If the matids a spinning go.
Burn the flax and fire the tow.
Bring in pails of water then;
Let the maids bewane the men;
Qive St. Distaff all the right.

Dickens and the Children.

Writing in The Century on Charles Dickens' interest in the cause of education, Mr. James L. Hughes says:

He was the first great English student of Froebel. He deals with 19 different schools in his books. He gives more attention to the training of childhood than any other novelist or any other educator except Froebel. He was one of the first Englishmen to demand national control of education, even in private schools, and the thorough training of all teachers. He exposed 14 types of coercion and did more than any one else to lead Christian men and women to treat children humanely. Every book he wrote except two is rich in educa-

# Woman's Nerves

"Poor girl," you say, as a fainting saleslady succumbs to exhausted nerves and is prostrated. But think of the headaches, backaches, and weak, languld feelings of the thousands of women, in all walks of life, whose nerves are shattered and exhausted, and to whom life is one round of misery.

It is in the spring, when the blood is thin, watery, and diseased, that the nerves are starved and exhausted for w want of proper nourishment. Every spring the majority of women struggle against the weakness of exhausted nerves, gradually more nervous and irritable, gradually getting paler, thinner, and weaker, as the days go by.

Energy, appetite and vigour disappear. One is too nervous to sleep. The nerves of the delicate female organism are powerless to control the natural functions, and menstruation is either profuse or suppressed and painful, causing a further loss of vital force and weakness of the sys-

Is it any wonder that women become trritab. ? Is it any wonder that they worry over trifles and be come pare, thin, and weak? Is it any wonder that beauty fades and they lose interest in life and become despondent?

# **Nerve** Food

Restores and revitalizes the exhausted nerves cells as no other remedy was ever known torative for spring, because it supplies the blood with the life-giving principles which make it pure, rich, and red Dr. Chase's Nerve Food does not stimulate; it does not arouse false hope It

does effect prompt and permanent cures by filling the body with the vigour of robust health, and so strengthening the nerves as to enable them to overcome weakness and disease

Pale, weak, nervous women become plump, rosy, and \* bealthy by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The ills peculiar to their sex are driven from the system. tired, languid feelings of spring give way to new energy and vitality when this great food cure is used.

#### Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

50 cents a box. At all dealers, or by mail, along with a copy of Dr. Chase new book, "The Ills of Life and How to Cure Them," on receipt of price, by

EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Tor

### ADDITION TO PRAYER-BOOK.

New Form of Religious Service For

London, May 1.—The Bishop of Lor London, May 1.—The Bishop of London and many other clergymen of standing have been considering an interesting addition to the Church of England prayer-book. It is felt that in view of the very rapid increase of cremation there ought to be a new form of religious service before committing bodies to the flame. The committee which was appointed to consider the new form of service has completed its labours, but what that form is has not yet transpired.

LITERARY NOTES.

OUTING MAGAZINE FOR MAY.

200

Outing for May is an exceedingly atful. The contents are: "The D Leapers" (trout fishing), by Wm Whitney: "Up to the hills in India by P. E. Stevenson; "Angling Easten Trout," by Mary Trowbrit Townsend; "Golfing Round the Hut by Geo. H. Sargest; "The Challet of the Shamrock," by A. J. Kenes "Plover and Plover Shooting." Ed. W. Sandye; "Fool's Gold." Paul Pastnor; "About Fly-Casting by G. E. Goodwin; "Through the lowstone on Foot," by C. H. Henden: "A Day with the Longbills," J. D. Ackerman; "Five Weeks Aw in France," by Sidney Cross; "Loiting on a Canal," by R. R. Tybe. "A Cruice in the Dark after Duci by B. W. Chubb; "A Fishing Cvert," by Oliver Kemp, and the us editorials, spoess and records.