

## CHINESE DOCTOR.

Rhinceros Horn, Tiger Bone and  
Coffin Scrapings as Medicines.

An ordinary native Chinese doctor, Wong-Yik-Chee, practising entirely among his own countrymen, was reputed to have made extraordinary cures with two or three American patients, and twenty-five native patients were waiting their turn when I paid him a visit, writes Dr. James F. Donnelly in the Medical Record. I found him adorned with huge circular horn-rimmed spectacles and thin patriarchal chin whiskers, sitting behind his counter with his stock of remedies.

After going through the usual examination, which is a form of military inspection, Dr. Wong-Yik-Chee will diagnose the case and treat it, unless a devil happens to jump down the patient's throat. If this happened, the doctor can do the patient no good until he promises to set off 100 firecrackers to drive the devil away from his body, and to make a daily visit to the joss house. This he does, and after five days he again consults the doctor, with a feeling that he has left the devil behind or with a friend he has no use for. Dr. Wong-Yik-Chee is then not slow to take note of the good prognosis, although he may not remember his patient at all. However, being assured that the devil is no longer in him, he tells his patient he can now help him, and gives him the usual pills given to all those whom the devil has left. Presumably on account of the high fee, 25 cents, these pills are regarded as an infallible cure for any sickness.

What a Chinese pill may consist of: (1) Spotted rhinceros horn. It appears that the ordinary variety is of little value, but the spotted horn is a wonderful cure for intestinal troubles, at least so says Dr. Yik. The spotted rhinceros horns came from Southern China and in the market at Singapore a single specimen will bring as high as \$25. Tiger bones, when ground to a powder and mixed with Chinese wine, make great blood tonic, which is used by all classes of Chinamen in Northern China. The recipe is held by a firm in Shanghai, who have become very wealthy by the sale of the tonic. (2) Old deer horns are boiled down to make the medicinal gel which binds the 50 ingredients composing the average Chinese pills. As in these one may get anything from a pinch of gunpowder to powdered cobra tail dust, it is not the fault of Dr. Wong-Yik-Chee if just the right kind of specific escapes the patient.

Equal in medicinal efficacy to the above are three high-grade tiger remedies, the eyeball, liver and blood. As may be imagined, tiger eyeballs, the genuine article, can be prescribed only to the exceedingly wealthy Chinese. Similarly the liver, when dried and reduced to a powder, is worth its weight in gold all over China. Tiger blood, when evaporated to a solid at a temperature of 110 degrees, taken in the form of a powder, is believed by all Asiatics to make a redoubtable warrior out of the most craven-hearted.

As liniments the Chinese physicians put their faith in the fats and oils of serpents and the bile. Apparently in the more deadly the serpent the greater is the benefit to be derived from its extract, but the chemist must have three various kinds to make one set. These are separated by the chief in charge and he labels them, one for the head, the second for the body, and the third for the legs. When these three drugs are well preserved in ginger and orange peel they bring 30 or 40 times the cost of their preparation.

Application of hot pitch poultices are used by the Chinese physicians who attend the poor, as no drugs are required to cure their ills. The effect is usually the same.

After the patient has passed through the mill of the physician, he looks to his dentist, whom he will find on a street corner in all large Chinese cities. One is greatly impressed by the seriousness of this gentleman, who is always reading and thinking of his collection of some 2,000 teeth on a table and a few bottles of secret drugs which, upon inquiry, my Chinese interpreter informed me contained the residue of the inner side of an old coffin, which was collected after being buried some 10 years. A dentist in China is called a "boxer" by all Chinamen, for he is supposed to have great strength in his arm and hand, and also some great magic power.

After we had waited some 20 minutes, a patient came along and the operator proce with great dignity to receive his patient. After examining the teeth he inserted his left forefinger around one of the molars and out it came with a few twists of his finger, and then another, in the meantime the patient swallowing the blood from the bleeding cavity. Everyone stopped to see the operation, so that after a few minutes standing room was at a premium. After pulling the first two teeth, the operator now makes a deal with the patient in regard to the rest, as there is no charge for the first two. He will now pull as many as the patient can stand and pay for. Upon inquiry, I found the operator had pulled 10 teeth for the patient, who had agreed to settle for eight at the rate of 2 cents gold for each tooth, and I must say that the operator certainly did earn his fee. I tried to congratulate him upon his good work, but he would not have anything to do with a foreign devil, and I began to think he was afraid of being infected by an American.

## AFRICAN MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

## Fixing the Social Status of the Bride—Question of Dowry and Divorce.

The marriage customs of West and Southwest Africa are in many cases peculiar. They differ, of course, in different tribes, but have broad lines in common.

A coastal tribe always considers itself superior to an inland tribe, and even its meanest member claims to rank higher than the most powerful man in an up-country tribe. A man may marry any woman he likes of any tribe, but being held that he gives her his own status, whatever that may be, but it is almost unheard of for a woman to marry "down" her. As a result some of the women of the most superior coast tribes, like the Mpongwe, look to marriage with white men and frequently attain to it. The parents on both sides rule abso-

lutely in the matter of marriage between natives. First, the would-be bridegroom goes, empty-handed to obtain the consent of the bride's father. Then he goes again with gifts, and the father calls in the members of the family to view the gifts. On the third visit he carries trade gin, a sufficiently poisonous compound, generally from Hamburg. In the old days it was palm toddy or rice.

On this occasion he pays over an instalment of the dowry. On the fourth visit he takes his parents with him, and is permitted to see the girl herself. When next he calls his prospective mother-in-law provides a feast for himself and his relatives, the host and hostess eating nothing, but taking a hand in the drinking. Finally the man goes with gifts and the balance of the dowry and takes the woman away. On arrival at his village she is welcomed with singing and a strenuous dance called "nkunja."

For three months the bride is not required to do any hard work, but after that she buckles to with his other wives at gardening and carrying burdens. Polygamy is general and the number of a man's wives is limited only by his resources in the matter of paying dowries. The man may divorce his wife whenever he chooses and for almost any reason. But it is rare for a woman to be able to obtain divorce at her own wish. Divorce entails the return of the dowry—London Standard.

**A Conscientious Verger.**  
After being conducted through an old church by the verger, a visitor was so pleased with the official's courtesy and information that he insisted on giving him half a crown. The man shook his head sadly. "Thank you, sir," he said, "but it's quite against the rules."

"I'm sorry for that," said the visitor, about to return the half-crown to his pocket.

"But," added the verger, "if I were to find a coin lying on the floor it would not be against the rules for me to pick it up!"—Tit Bits.

**A Dreadful Thought.**  
One day Mary, the charwoman, reported for service with a black eye.

"Why, Mary," said her sympathetic mistress, "what a bad eye you have!"

"Yes," said Mary, "there's one consolation. It might have been worse."

"Yes," said the mistress, "you might have had both of them hurt."

"Yes," said Mary, "or worse than that: I might not have been married at all!"—Everybody's Magazine.

**Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.**

**COMMON AFFLICTION.**  
Jack—This paper says if spots appear before your eyes it will give you a headache.

George—Yes, they gave me a headache last night.

Jack—What kind of spots were they?

George—Seven spots—the other fellow held axes.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.**

**Quite Unnecessary.**  
Scene—Irish board meeting. Discussion—the presentation of an illuminated address to a distinguished fellow-countryman about to visit the scenes of his childhood.

Mr. O'Reilly—Why—why, might I ask, are you going to the expense of having the address illuminated? Sure it is going to be presented in daylight!

The best of Ceylon is in her tea. No where else do they grow to such perfection. The best of Ceylon's teas are in "Salada."

**Some Summer Vacation Hints.**  
(N. Y. Herald.)

The medical profession are a unit on one point, however its members may be divided on other questions; that even if he should give himself at least a brief summer vacation in the country.

There are those cynics who will see in this an invitation to the individual in no present need of medical attendance to take himself off to a land of green apples, unripe vegetables and unsanitary drainage, that he may add medical incomes by indulging in these rural delights, and incidentally quenching his thirst at the old oaken bucket, the moss covered bucket.

The microbe covered bucket that hangs in the corner.

This, however, is a libel not only on the medical profession, but on the latter day country resort which caters to the fashionable, or the modest farm house which "takes in boarders." The family physician who advises his patients to go and upset their health somewhere during August, that he may profitably tinker over them for months on their return, is an invitation to the individual in no present need of medical attendance to take himself off to a land of green apples, unripe vegetables and unsanitary drainage, that he may add medical incomes by indulging in these rural delights, and incidentally quenching his thirst at the old oaken bucket, the moss covered bucket.

## CATARRH OF HEAD

Which Peruna Relieved in a Short Time.



MISS SUSIE M. KINGSWORTH.

Miss Susie M. Kingsworth, 408 Quebec street, London, Ontario, writes: "I began using Peruna last January, when I had such a bad cold, and I could not get anything to help me."

"My nose and head were all stopped up, so that I could hardly get my breath. I thought at times that I would smother, especially at night. I have no trouble with that now. The noise in my head has all disappeared."

"I know Peruna will do just what you say it does. I cannot praise Peruna too highly, as it has done so much for me. I hope my letter will reach other sufferers."

Mrs. S. J. Kountz, 1015 Scovel street, Nashville, Tenn., writes: "I have had a very bad cough nearly all my life, and I am forty-five years old. I have taken almost every kind of cough medicine that has ever been made, but none did me much good. I would have spells of coughing that I thought I would cough myself to death. I took Peruna, and last winter and this winter I have had no cough and I know that Peruna cured me."

**How She Was Cured.**  
She was one of those women who always present a woefully untidy appearance during the early part of the day. In vain had her husband remonstrated with her on the unfashioned blouse and unkempt hair; it was not until aid came from an unexpected quarter that victory was his.

They had removed to a new house on the previous day, and when she answered the summons of the front door bell a humble-looking woman awaited her. "Oh, I see it's too late!" sighed the woman; "I called to see if the missis wanted a charwoman, but I see she's suited."

The New York American of Dec. 18th, 1907, says the common house fly is one of the greatest enemies of man. It is a solemn scientific fact that the house fly is one of the worst disseminators of disease known, far surpassing the mosquito in this respect. Wilson's Fly Pads will kill many times more flies than any other article.

**What's the Difference, Anyway?**  
Would-be Purchaser (who is looking at works of art in the designer's studio)—Oh, what a delightful design for lace-work! What is the price of the drawing?

The Artist—Madam, that is only a map of Suburton, showing the proposed subway, elevated and electric railways.—Puck.

It's when the fellow takes affront that he is apt to get back at you.



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mrs. Frank Emley, Lindsay, Ontario, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "When I wrote to you some time ago, I was a very sick woman suffering from female troubles. I had inflammation of the female organs and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bed and the doctor said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman."

**FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.**  
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

## CHOLERA AND THE GANGES.

Whitewashing the Reputation of the "Sacred River."

The revolting customs which prevail among pilgrims to the Ganges, including promiscuous defecation by those who are well and those who are suffering from diseases of all sorts and the drinking of water from the river, are mentioned in the following item from the Indian Review somewhat of a surprise.

"The reputation of the water of the Ganges among the Hindu millions of India is known to all, and most of us were content to believe that in a hot and thirsty land like northern India such a magnificent river as the Ganges had many claims to be highly thought of; but it would appear that modern science was coming to the aid of ancient tradition in maintaining a special blessedness of the water of the Ganges. E. H. Hankin, in the preface to the fifth edition of his excellent pamphlet on 'The Cause and Prevention of Cholera,' writes as follows:

"Since I originally wrote this pamphlet I have discovered that the water of the Ganges and the Jumna is hostile to the growth of the cholera microbe, not only owing to the absence of food materials but also owing to the actual presence of an antiseptic that has the power of destroying this microbe. At present I can make no suggestion as to the origin of this mysterious antiseptic."

**Tried It.**  
"What!" cried the good Popkins, slapping his friend Jobson on the back. "You are in love with Maud Dawson, and too bashful to propose to her. Think shame of yourself, man! Just you follow me, a lady, who is now my wife, and we came to a jeweller's shop, and I pointed to the engagement rings in the window, and said: 'Wouldn't you like one of these?'"

And she said, 'Yes,' and so it was settled."

"Capital idea!" tried the bashful Jobson. "I'll try it this very night!"

Twenty-four hours later the two friends met once more.

"Well, Jobson," cried Popkins, "did the plan work?"

"Work!" groaned Jobson. "I should think it did! Just listen! I took Maud along High street, and stopped at Goldstein's, the jeweller's, and I pointed to the engagement rings in the window, and asked her if she would like one, and she smiled and blushed, and put her hand on my arm, and said: 'Oh, yes, dear George I would like that one!'"

And she said, 'Yes,' and so it was settled. You and your smart notions, I say!"

**BETTER THAN SPANKING.**  
Spanking does not cure children of bad habits. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. S., Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

**Experiment Successful.**  
"Before I consent to let you have my daughter," said the square-jawed captain of industry, "I want you to answer a question. What would you do if I were to give you a million?"

"After the farmer had viewed the remains and decided that death was due to heart failure, caused by a sudden shock, the old man lit another cigar and murmured: 'That's worth trying again some time.'—Chicago Journal.

**Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.**

**Little Items or a Big City.**  
Every year New York city throws into the junk heap enough buildings to accommodate a small city, or a population of 50,000. In the last ten years there have been torn down enough buildings to house 500,000 persons.

There is an average of nearly two persons killed each day in New York by falling from windows, down steps, into excavations or in some such manner.

A large majority of aliens admitted to the port of New York are under fourteen years of age.

There is evidently a large growth in the use of opium in New York city. It is estimated that at least five thousand white persons use the drug.

Comparison of prices shows that living expenses in New York city are twelve per cent. more than they were three years ago.

New York druggist who has been in the business for forty years says that there are thirty-five thousand proprietaries medicines for sale in the city.

**Thrashin' Time.**  
Things on the farm is blue, all right—There ain't no fun all night. Ma works us all, from dawn till night. And she's quick on the nail: You'd best be low, I'm tellin' you. When Ma cooks for the thrashin' crew.

The kitchen's bolton' hot, you bet—'Twould freeze a Turk. And gotta knock off work: I have to keep more plates a-bingin' Or I'd soon feel my own a-singin'.

Ma has to feed just nineteen men, And say they all kin eat. They allus look plain hungry when they're eatin' their feet. I have to run fer all I'm able, To keep the grub piled on the table.

I see the fishin' stream out there Beyond the kitchen door; I'd sneak off, if I only dare. And lay there on the shore: If it be good for me, I'll stay there. Why can't they have a WINTER thrashin'—Arthur Chapman in Denver Republican.

**Time and Money.**  
The flowers bloom; The flowers die. Vacation days Go swiftly by. They heard him murmur With a sigh "The days are shorter—So am I!"—Washington Star.

**Demanding Fuller Information.**  
Nan—Yes, Tom calls occasionally. Queer fellow, isn't he? Doesn't seem to know what to do with his hands. Sits when they clasped the whole evening. Fan (raising her eyebrows)—Sits with his hands clasped, eh? Together?

## CORN CURED

You can painlessly remove IN 24 HOURS corn Extractions, if never burns, leaves no scars, contains no acids; is harmless because composed of nothing gums and balsam. Fifty years in use, cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

## PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Reached the Limit.  
It is supposed by travellers that the tipping system is universal. A Toronto man who visited England last summer appears to think that country is the champion tippler, and he relates some of his experiences.

"Well, I had tipped every man, from the swell gent who seemed to own the House of Commons down to the hawking who gumbled the wrong labels on my luggage, and I went into the waiting-room on the landing-stage at Liverpool to wash my hands of everything. English and what do you think stared me in the face when I had finished! A placard saying, 'Please tip the basin!'"

## HOT WEATHER AILMENTS.

A medicine that will keep children well is a great boon to every mother. This is just what Baby's Own Tablets is. An occasional dose keeps the little stomach and bowels right, and prevents sickness. During the hot weather months stomach troubles speedily turn to fatal diarrhoea or cholera infantum, and if a medicine like Baby's Own Tablets is at hand the child may die in a few hours. The wise mother will always keep a box of Tablets in the house and give them to her children occasionally to clear out the stomach and bowels and keep them well. Don't wait until the child is sick—the delay may cost a precious little life. Get the Tablets now and you may feel reasonably safe. Every mother who uses these Tablets praises them and that is the best evidence that there is no other medicine for children so good. And the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drugs. Dealers sell the Tablets at 25 cents a box or you can get them by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**Safe Sentence.**  
Some of the West Indian Islanders have learned that when a foreigner misbehaves himself on their shores it is better to suffer in silence than to mete out punishment at the risk of a visit from a gunboat from the mercantile native land. A Judge in Havti recently took occasion to pay off old scores to redeem his self-respect in the case of an offender brought before him. To his first question, as to the nationality of the accused, the interpreter answered that the prisoner was from Switzerland.

"Switzerland!" said the Judge. "That country has no sea coast, has it?"

"No, your honor," answered the interpreter.

"And no navy?"

"Very well, then," said the Judge, "give him a year's hard labor."

**LADIES.**  
Send your name and address and you will receive a free sample of LUCUM'S COMPOUND PINKENYROYAL. A powerful but harmless vegetable remedy for sickness, indigestion, constipation and all diseases arising therefrom. All druggists sell at 25c, or postpaid for price from Dr. J. A. Lucum, Limited, 222 Avenue, Toronto.

**The Greatest Swindle.**  
"Yes," said Beerlock Bones, detective; "I have seen a grocer many queer things in my time as you can guess."

"Discovered some gigantic frauds, I'll say!" said Poston.

"Well, I should say so!" answered Bones, puffing at his opium. "But, be- fore you tell me, the most complete piece of deception I ever came across was perpetrated by a woman—young, pretty, and I should have sworn a very angel. But she wasn't—my giddy aunt! she wasn't! She had a temper like a whirlwind, and an arm like an earthquake!"

"Good gracious! And how did you come to find out her true character?"

"Well—ahem!—the fact is, my dear Poston—I married her!"

**Rent, One Red Rose.**  
An interesting feature of the distribution of prizes at St. Olave's Grammar school, Bermondsey, yesterday was the payment of £100 to a freehold field, which was leased in 1636 to trustees for the benefit of the poor of the parish.

The lease was "for a term of 500 years, at the yearly rental of a red rose, payable at midsummer if lawfully demanded." The representatives of the trustees paid the rent with a bouquet of red roses, which was handed to the warden of the school.—London Daily Mail.

**One packet of Wilson Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of flies.**

**A Jolly Joker.**  
Coster (who had been rebuffed by short tempered postal clerk)—Well, mister, you must tell me if I post this letter now, will it get to Birmingham tomorrow mornin'?

Clerk—Yes, of course it will.

Coster—Then you're a liar, 'cos it's addressed ter Sheffield!—The Sketch.

**"The Crimp and the Consequence"**  
Is the title of a Mighty Interesting Little Booklet on Washboards, that has Just Been Issued.

It tells the value of the Crimp in Washboards; the Features of the

## ISSUE NO. 36, 1908

## AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—ABSOLUTELY NEW household articles, great seller. E. P. Hall & Co., West Toronto, Ont.

## FARMS FOR SALE.

FARMS IN MANITOBA, SASKATCHEWAN and Alberta; improved and wild. Get our list, it's free. Write us, E. S. Miller, Limited, No. 217 McIntyre Block, Winnipeg, Man.

A GOOD INVESTMENT—OKANAGAN fruit land is a money maker. Beautiful scenery, productive orchards, ideal climate. For illustrated literature write to Muttie & Morris real estate, Vernon, B.C.

## EDUCATIONAL.

ATTEND THE LARGEST, BEST EQUIPPED business school in Canada for best results; that school is the Central Business College, Yonge and Gerrard, Toronto. Catalogue free.

## WALNUT FROM OLD FARM.

How a Chicago Man Would Perpetuate Memory of Hoosier Birthplace.

Two big piles of rough Indiana lumber are now attracting the attention of thousands of people who hourly pass along in the famous Sheridan road of Chicago.

Them aerial is stacked up on a big lot in one of the finest and most exclusive residence sections of the city.

An Indiana man is building a house, and in the use of the lumber he has planned to perpetuate a number of the most tender associations of his life, all of which he brought from the great Hoosier domain.

The builder is Dr. E. H. Kerlin. The lumber is a fine grade and grain of black walnut, and it came from a farm four miles out of Richmond.

The material will remain in the sun during the summer in process of drying. Then it will be kiln dried and ultimately dressed for the use in store for it. On the first floor of the new house will be a large living room. It will have a beamed ceiling, wainscoting, book shelves built in the walls and a large mantel, all of which will be built from the Indiana black walnut material. Two bedrooms also will be finished from this material that came from the grandfather's farm.—Chicago correspondence Indianapolis News.

## Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

2269

The Sweetest Songster.

Over breakfast, Miss Dorothy, the enthusiastic ornithologist of the boarding house discussed the merits of the nightingale, lark, thrush, and so forth.

"And which, Mr. Hunker," exclaimed Miss Dorothy, which of all the songbirds are you fond of?"

"I prefer the hen, Miss Dorothy."

"But the hen isn't a song bird at all!" objected Miss Dorothy.

"Well," replied Hunker, tapping another hard-boiled egg, "it's the only bird whose lay I care for!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

St. Joseph's Levis, July 14, 1908.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—I was badly kicked by my horse last May and after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was perfectly cured, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES, Commercial Traveler.

Brute.

"Before we were married," said Mrs. Chatterton, "you used to tell me how much you loved me, but you never do now."

"Of course not, my dear," replied the masculine end of the matrimonial combine. "Since our marriage you haven't given me a chance to tell you anything."

All Druggists, Grocers and general stores sell Wilson's Fly Pads.

This and That.

All German soldiers must learn to swim. Bears are taxed in some Japanese villages.

Skipping indulged in moderately, is a very beneficial form of exercise. Some of the beetles of Venezuela weigh as much as half a pound each.

A pigeon postal service has recently been organized in the French Congo. An elephant can carry from 1,800 pounds to 2,500 pounds, a horse only from 200 pounds to 250.

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any other.

**"The Crimp and the Consequence"**  
Is the title of a Mighty Interesting Little Booklet on Washboards, that has Just Been Issued.

It tells the value of the Crimp in Washboards; the Features of the

**Ordinary Crimp, and the Features of the Better Crimp.**

And It Tells the Kind of Crimp that is the Better Crimp—AND WHY.

If You are Interested, a Postcard will bring this Bright Little "Eye Opener" to you At Once.

Ask Yourself—Why not let us Send you a Copy To-day?

**The E. B. Eddy Co.,**  
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ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES