

DAINTY BEVERAGES  
FOR HOT DAYS

The following delicious summer drinks will be found suitable for use during the next 30 days:

## Alaska Snowball.

White and yolk of one egg, one-half ounce lemon syrup, one-half ounce orange syrup, one-half ounce raspberry syrup, one-half ounce fresh cream, one tumbler shaved ice. Shake well in milk shaker, then add one tumbler plain soda. Stir and serve with straw.

## Summer Delight.

For a quart of strong lemonade allow a half pint of bottled grape juice or home made sweet grape wine, and two tablespoons of shredded pineapple, if fresh is not available. And, if in season, crushed strawberries. Stir well; serve with crushed ice and seltzer or mineral water.

## Egg Lemonade.

Make a thin syrup by boiling one and one-half pints of water with two cups of sugar. Add the grated rind of one lemon and juice of two. Cool with ice. Just before serving whip lightly in two eggs beaten separately and a small quantity of bicarbonate of soda. Serve while foaming.

## Summer Tea.

Brew some fairly strong tea and add to it a rich lemonade. Pour into glasses, one-half full of claret and ice. The mingling fluids make a delightful beverage.

## Frosted Coffee.

A beverage that is a favorite with men is frosted coffee, and here it is. Fill a glass full of shaved ice, one heaping teaspoonful of powdered sugar. Pour the hot coffee over and pile high with whipped cream.

## Home-made Ginger Ale.

Home made ginger ale is liked by many and it is easily prepared. To one quart of boiling water add one cupful of Porto Rico molasses, one tablespoonful of pulverized ginger, stir well and put in a cool place until you wish to serve it; then fill each glass one-fourth full of shaved ice.

## Pineapple Sherbet.

One ounce pineapple syrup, one-half glass shaved ice. Draw into 12 ounce glass, fill with soda, stir, add spoonful crushed strawberry, top with slice of orange, serve with straw, or draw ounce of syrup into eight ounce glass; add large spoonful of either canned or fresh grated pineapple, fill with shaved ice, stir, serve with spoon.

## Persian Sherbet.

One and one-half ounces vanilla or strawberry syrup, one-half ounce each of lemon and orange syrup, add four ounces of shaved ice and some plain water. Shake, drain, fill with white soda water or seltzer and mix.

## Creole Syllabub.

Into two quarts of rich, sweet milk pour one-half pint of strawberry juice, sugar to make quite sweet, and a little lemon juice or rose water for flavoring. Beat to a froth with an egg beater and set on ice until time to serve. Just before serving, stir in one pint of bleached and pounded almonds that have been soaked in orange juice. Serve in small glasses.

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

## In Parting With Friends.

If thou dost bid thy friend farewell, But for a moment though that farewell may be.

Press thou his hand in thine, How canst thou ever know how true from thee Fate or caprice may lead his steps ere that to-morrow comes?

Men have been known to lightly turn the corner of a street, And days have grown to months and months to staggering years, Ere they have looked in loving eyes again.

Parting at best is underlaid with tears and pain, Therefore, lest sudden death should come between,

Or time or distance, clasp with pressure firm The hand of him who goeth forth, Unseen, Fate goeth, too; Yea, find thou always time to say some earnest word.

Between the idle talk, Lest with thee henceforth, night and day, Regret should walk.

—Coventry Patmore.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

## Bismark's Test of Von Moltke.

In telling in the August "McClure's" of an interview with Bismark in 1867, in which they discussed the Austrian war, Carl Schurz says:

"Then he came to speak of the battle of Koenigsgratz, and especially of that 'anxious moment' in it before the arrival of the Crown Prince in the rear of the Austrians when some Prussian attacks had failed and there were signs of disorder among the repulsed troops.

"It was an anxious moment," said Bismark, "a moment on the decision of which the fate of the empire depended. I confess I felt not a little nervous. I looked at Moltke, who sat quietly on his horse and did not seem to be disturbed by what was going on around us. I thought I would test whether he was really as calm as he appeared. I rode up to him and asked him whether I might offer him a cigar, since I noticed that he was not smoking. He replied that he would be glad if I had one to spare. I presented to him my open case, in which there were only two cigars, one a very good Havana and the other of rather poor quality.

Moltke looked at them and even handled them with great attention, in order to ascertain their relative value, and then with slow deliberation chose the Havana. 'Very good,' he said, composedly. This reassured me very much.

much. I thought if Moltke can bestow so much time and attention upon the choice between two cigars things cannot be very bad. Indeed, a few minutes later we heard the Crown Prince's guns, we observed unsteady and confused movements on the Austrian positions, and the battle was won.

## Does a Vacation Pay?

Does it pay to regain your cheerful personality?

Does it pay to sip power from its very fountain head?

Does it pay to increase your creative power and originality?

Does it pay to get a firmer grip on your business or profession?

Does it pay to regain your lost confidence by upbuilding your health?

Do you want to get rid of the scars and stains of the year's campaign?

Will a fresh, vigorous brain serve you better than a fagged, jaded one?

Does it pay to exchange flaccid stiffened muscles for strong, elastic ones?

Does it pay to get a new grip on life and to double your power to do good work?

Does it pay to put iron into the blood and absorb granite strength from the everlasting hills?

Does it pay to renew the buoyancy and light-heartedness, the spontaneity and enthusiasm of youth?

Does it pay to get in tune with the Infinite by drinking in the medicinal tonic from the everlasting hills?

Does it pay to get rid of your nagging, rasping disposition so that you can attract people instead of repelling them?

Does it pay to get rid of some of our narrow prejudices, hatreds and jealousies that are encouraged by the strenuous city life?

Does it pay to add to the comfort and happiness of our selves and those about us by being brighter and more cheerful ourselves?—Success for July.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Dystemper.

The Little Old Man in the Automobile (Cornelia Walter McClary in August St. Nicholas.)

You surely have heard of the old Man I know. Who lived in a Shoe, oh so long, long ago!

She had such queer notions and terrible ways— What would we all do if she lived in these days?

As all of her children were supple and young, She packed them in closely, pulled up the shoe's tongue.

And then laced the shoestrings across, very tight, And her children all slumbered until it was light.

A little Old Man, who is popular here, Has a way of his own, that is almost as queer.

His house is not mostly of leather—but steel; And instead of a Shoe, it's an Automobile.

And as for the children, there's room for each one. (They all are so happy, so brim full of fun!)

What sport by the roadside to picnic each day— Pick berries and flowers—then up and away!

Some morning you'll see them—oh, such a big load, Just flying around, like the wind, on the road!

You cannot mistake them, for all in the land Are singing and shouting wherever they are.

Their laughter and noise can be heard half a mile. But every one knows, with a smile, I'd rather be like the old Man—

They Journey Free. Even as a rose, Fulfilled of beauty and desire, Let fall its petals one by one,

The good day goes. Subside with mellow note the wave's long swell; The twilight gathers in the dell, And all hues melt in one. A small bird

His cedar on the cliff And in the listening quiet of the copee Thrills forth his evening—'Tis evening's own—

The rest, the peace, The strife of day outgrown, We know the sign and heed the low command;

And hand in hand, Bearing our treasure safe above the blight And waste of years—the slow surcease

Of life's full fount—we journey free With trust in the great Mystery, Toward the fast-coming night.

—Annie Whitney.

Supposed to be Smilable. Stella—Started your campaign? Bella—Yes, I've announced that I won't accept any ring costing more than \$10,000.—New York Sun.

Tom—I'm going to ask your father to-night for your hand. Tess—But you don't seem to be a bit nervous.

Tom—No; I've been both life insurance agent and book canvasser.—Pick-Me-Up.

## Is Per-na Useful for Catarrh?

Should a list of the ingredients of Per-na be submitted to any nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that the medicinal herbs composing Per-na are of two kinds. First, standard and well-tried catarrh remedies. Second, well-known and generally acknowledged tonic remedies.

That in one or the other of these uses they have stood the test of many years' experience by physicians of different schools. There can be no dispute about this, whatever. Per-na is composed of some of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrhal diseases, and for such conditions of the human system as require a tonic.

Each one of the principal ingredients of Per-na has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh or as a tonic medicine.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousands of people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh.

It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Per-na invites the full inspection of the critic.

Lightning Strikes. Fire insurance men estimate that 40 per cent. of barn fires are due to lightning, 10 to 15 per cent. to carelessness, 8 to 12 per cent. to overcharged fuses, the balance to other causes, including incendiaries. According to the report of the weather bureau of the department of agriculture for 1900, the total number of strokes of lightning in 1899, which caused damage, was 5,527, the number of buildings injured, 656, value of property lost \$3,016,520, number of persons injured 820, number of live stock killed in the field 4,251.

Tall chimneys emitting smoke that carries moisture with it are more often struck than other objects, barns containing hay that gives off moisture by evaporation, and porous tree barks are frequently struck. For the same reason ice houses are more attractive to lightning than other storehouses.—Suburban Life.

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 ascertained that he is one of the worst disseminators of disease known. For example, the mosquito in this respect. Wilson's Fly Pads will kill many times more flies than any other article.

Why He Danced. Mlle. Genet, the famous dancer, says of dancing: "To dance is to love to dance. It is a passion, not a love. I'm sure, dance for the love of it. They make me think of a French place who walked at a State ball the other evening with a pretty matron. Though he danced excellently, the matron was flattered, and when the prince claimed a fourth waltz she smiled and said: 'Thank you, sir, for this marked compliment.' I don't know if it was the compliment or the waltz, but she bit her lip. Then, she said, 'you must be very fond of dancing.' 'I detest dancing,' he said. 'Why I ask, prince, pursued the lady, 'may I ask, 'madame,' he answered stiffly, 'if you must know, I dance to perspire.'"

INSULTING. First Girl—Is that your brother? Second Girl—Pardon me, but do I look like a girl who can't get no one but her brother to take her out?

More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures female ills.

Mrs. John Scott, 489 Grand Trunk St., Montreal, writes Mrs. Pinkham: "I was very much run down in health from a female trouble, was thin, nervous, and very weak, and suffered from bearing down pains. Indeed I did not care whether I lived or died, I felt so badly sometimes."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me of all my troubles. I gained in flesh, and am free from backache, female trouble, sick headaches, and nervousness."

I heartily recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all women's ailments, knowing what it has done for me."

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.

TRY COLD WATER BAG. Way to Keep Cool These Hot Nights Says Fat Man.

"You hear a lot of talk these hot days about the troubles folks have in getting to sleep," said a fat man, "I stay in town all summer. 'The trouble with them is that they don't know how to keep cool.'"

His remarks aroused the chronic kicker. "Sounds fine to me," he remarked. "You talk as if you really knew something. Perhaps you've got a cold air current piped down from Greenland on to your bed or have your pillows stuffed with cracked ice. I don't suppose your pillow ever gets all sticky on these humid nights when there isn't a breath of air stirring; mine does, and I'll tell you you can't beat it. If you can, I'll be up. We're listening. What's the answer?"

"Hot water bag," replied the fat man. A chorus of jeers greeted this remark, so he went on to explain.

"I don't suppose it ever penetrated your thick skulls, did it," he asked that there are more uses for a hot water bag than ever took one to bed with you in the winter, did you, when your room was so cold that the sheets seemed freezing together and put it at your feet?"

"Never did enough thinking with that idea for you, did you, to realize that a hot water bag can be a cold water bag just as well? Fact."

"When I want to spend a comfortable night and dodge the discomfort of a hot feather pillow that seems hotter than the sun soaked asphalt, I get out my cold water bag. I fill it with ice water, not too full, but just so it's a little soft. Then wrap a smooth towel around it, and there's the finest hot water pillow that ever was."

"Fill another one for your feet, and if you aren't comfortable in a little while you feel the heat worse than I do."—Detroit Free Press.

## Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco Rich and satisfying. The big black plug.

MAN'S GREATEST PLEASURES. What are man's greatest pleasures? While the great thinkers of thought have been publicly trying to answer this all-important question, and as usual have only involved a mere intellectual controversy, we have been working quietly and have obtained some startling results. Here is the list:

1. Hearing ourselves talk. 2. Listening to ourselves. 3. Exciting ourselves. 4. Smoking. 5. And last but not least, Talking.—From The Bohemian.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

NEGROES WHO PASS AS WHITES.

An Actress, a Politician, a Broker, a College Girl Among Them.

It is said that the number of mulattoes who pass as white is much larger than is commonly supposed. Ray Stannard Baker says he knows of "scores of them." He tells in the American Magazine of a supposed white actress, very well known who occasionally pays a secret visit to her colored relatives in Boston.

According to Mr. Baker, a New York man who holds a prominent political appointment under the State Government and who has become an authority in his line, is a negro. Not long ago he entered a hotel in Baltimore and the negro porter who ran to take his bag said discredibly:

"Hello, Bob." "As boys they had gone to the same negro school."

"Let me carry your bag," said the porter, "I won't give you away."

"In Philadelphia there lives a colored woman who married a rich white man and of course no white people know she is colored, but the negroes do and do not tell. Occasionally she drives down to a certain store, dismisses her carriage, and walks on foot to the home of her mother and sisters."

"Only a few days ago the newspapers were filled for a day or two with the story of a girl who had been at Vassar College and upon graduation by merest accident it was discovered that she was a negro. A similar case arose only last summer at Chicago University."

"Some mulattoes I know of, one a prominent Wall street broker, have crossed the line, by declaring that they are Mexicans, Brazilians, Spanish or French; one says he is an Armenian. Under a foreign name they are readily accepted among white people where as negroes they would be instantly rejected. No one of course can estimate the number of men and women with negro blood who have thus gone over to white; but it must be large."

Her Superb Disdain. But there was one young woman in the box party at the live wither and giggle. With her gaze fixed upon the stage she watched the progress of the play, indifferent to the gayety around her, except that her delicate, aristocratic, finely chiseled features bore a look of weariness and a scornful smile curved her lips.

At last, however, she turned her head slowly and looked at the other members of the party.

Then she spoke to the elderly matron sitting by her side.

"That girl in the blue kimono," she said, "thinks she's the whole custard."

Terrible Tests. "So you are still looking for an honest man?" "I am," answered Diogenes. "What's to test him with?"

"That's to test him with. I am going to lend him the lantern, and if he brings that back I'm going to try him with an umbrella."—Washington Star.

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## CORN CURED

You can painlessly remove any corn, either corn or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scars, only of healing gums and blains. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists. No bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

The College Game. Silas Whipperrill had not been in college more than a month until he began using all the student slang in addition to university mannerisms. Then he wrote his father like this:

"Dear Father,—This college game is certainly expensive. I can't stay in it without more cash. It is hard to get good results without the necessary money. I am a stranger here and my credit is no good. Your loving son, 'Silas.'"

By the next mail he received this: "Dear Silas,—Quit the game. Your father never could play poker, so I don't see no use in your trying to win. Your loving father, 'From the Bohemian.'"

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$20. Cured him with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him for \$85. Profit on LINIMENT, \$65.00.

MOISE DEROCHE, Hotel Keeper, St. Philippe, Que.

Highlanders in Pekin. According to all accounts, the arrival of the Cameron Highlanders in Pekin to replace the Middlesex Regiment as legion guards has created something of a sensation among the inhabitants. "The kilts is a source of great wonderment. The China Times asserts that the natives are hard at work trying to assimilate the Scotch language. 'They are reported as already making favorable progress. Instead of their favorite expression, 'me no savvy,' they now employ 'I dinna ken,' and they greet the foreigner with 'Guid manin' with an excellent Auchtermuchty 'accent.' It is added that some Chinese compradores, who are men of an exclusive turn of mind, want to know 'what for new soldier man catchee cloths alle same missis' which recalls the story of the Russian Crimean veteran who declared that the best fighters in the British Army were the women.—Santa Fe Mexican.

GRAY HAIR A DISEASE. COLORATOR is the only preparation that really restores GRAY or FADED HAIR to its original color. All druggists, \$1. Confidential advice given. Address: The Colorator Corporation, 179 King street west, Toronto.

Why I Tip My Waiter. Because he holds a gun to my head. Because I detest being a waiter myself. Because a little change is good for the poor fellow. Because I am really not rich enough to be eccentric. Because it seems to be one of the requirements of civil service. Because I will not feed well unless he is well fed. Because if I didn't tip him he might tip the soup.—Boston Transcript.

Your dining room and kitchen can be kept free from flies by using Wilson's Fly Pads as directed on each package. Get the genuine Wilson's; no other fly killers compare with them.

The Shortest Epitaph. (Philadelphia Bulletin.)

The undertaker paused in his measurements. "There is only one one-word epitaph in this country," he said, hanging his tape across his shoulders. "It is in the town of Worcester. I believe it is quite a drawing card. Holiday-makers come to see it from miles around."

"The epitaph consists of the word 'Gone.' A Worcester auctioneer lay dying. He whispered to his wife with a quiet smile: 'I've been "Going, going," all my life. Now I'll soon be "Gone." Put that on my tombstone, dear. That one word "Gone" only.' "The wife complied," concluded the undertaker.

A Noiseless Room. For many physical researches a perfectly noiseless room is a desideratum. If such could be devised it would open new possibilities of research. At the University of Utrecht the problem has been apparently successfully solved by the room designed by Zwaardemaker.

The walls and ceiling of the room are eleven inches thick, and are formed of six separate layers. The first consists of a felted material of horsehair, known as trichoplex, this is followed by a layer of porous stone isolated from the floor by sheet lead. An air space of about an inch is followed by wood, and then a course of ground cork and sand. The final layer is of specially prepared ground cork, known as corkstein.—From the London Globe.

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