Head and Limbs

Covered With Eruptions—Could Not Work, the Suffering Was So Creat—Hood's Has Cured. "I was all run down with complaints souliar to my sex, and I broke out sores on my body, head, limbs and mds, and my hair all came out. I was ader the doctor's treatment a love that hands, and my hair all came out. I was under the doctor's treatment a long time without benefit. They called my trouble eczems. Finally I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, aud after I had used three or four bottles I found I was improving. I kept on until I had taken several more bottles and the sores and itching have disappeared and my hair has grown out."

MEG. I GROWN FRANTON OUTAIL.

MES. J. G. BROWN, Brantford, Ontario.

"I was all run down and had no appetite. I had a tired feeling all the time. I was advised to try Hood's Barsaparilla. I did so and it benefited me so much that I would not be without it." MES.

G. I. BURNETT, Central Norton, N. B.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla.

I. O. F.

Glen Buell, No. 878. Independe oresters, meets in Bingo Hall, Gl 2nd and 4th Friday in each month, tors always welcome. W. J. ANDERSON, C. R. C. J. GILROY, R. S.

Farm for Sale or to Let Lot 5, in 9th concession of Yonge, in Count, f Leeds, containing about "225 acres, about 1 liles from Athens: good dwelling house, bard outbuildings: desirable farm and convert to second, chusch chausa factory and posi-

Yorkshires—Shropshires FOR SERVICE

istered boar. Oak Lodge Peer 2nd red by J. E. Brethour, Burford, Ont... by Charles 1st (imported). Choice e ram lambs for sale. F. B. BLANCHER.

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RATES

FOR CHRISTMAS

AND NEW YEAR'S

Going December 24th, 25th and 26th valid returning from destination not later than December 27th, 1898; also on Dec. 31st, January 1st and 2nd valid returning from destination no later than January 3rd, 1899.

SINGLE FARE.

Going December 23rd, 24th and 25th valid returning from destination mot later than December 28th, 1898; also on December 30th and 31st, and Jan ry 1st, valid returning from not later than Jan. 4th 1899.

FARE AND ONE-THIRD.

School vacations-To teachers and pupils of schools and colleges on sur-render of standard form of school vacation certificate, signed by principal, round trip tickets will be issued at One Way First Class Fare and One at One Way First Class Fair and to Third, good going December 10th to 31st, inclusive, and valid for return

Third, good going returned to the solution of the solution of

For tickets at above low rates and

COLD BATHS.

Their lajurious Effects Upon the Anasomic and the Old.

The Journal of Tropical Medicine has an interesting article on the use of the cold tub in tropical countries, in which it is shown that, health giving as it may be to those who are young and vigorous and newly arrived, it is by no means a process to be universally advised. In the tropics a daily bath of some sort becomes a necessity for purposes of cleanliness alone. But the "sub" which is indulged in by Europeans—that is, immersion in cold water, or, at any rate, in water that is distinctly colder than the body, for, say, fire minutes—has a distinct physiological action besides the removal of dirt, and the question is whether this is good or bad. It is pointed out that the shock is relatively greater than in temperate climates; that the abstraction of heat during the process can be but ill afforded, and that the depression of temperature induced is difficult to recover from.

It is also insisted on that neither the circulation nor the respiratory organs respond to the stimulus, and that, especially in the case of those who are "getting on" in years, the digestive organs may be congested to a dangerous extent. We think that all this is very true, but that it is true for a very large number of people who live in temperate climes as well as for those whose lives are "passed in the tropics. Many people who have, as they would say, been "always accustomed" to take a cold tub every morning continue the habit long after it had better have been given up. They do this partly because it is a habit and partly because they dislike the confession of getting old which seems to be involved in giving up the customs of their more youthril days.

But we are quite clear that unless good reaction very quickly follows a cold bath and follows it without much "towelling," such tubbing is very often injurious. Whenever a man has to "rub himself warm," or when he finds that he is not right again until after his breakfast, he may feel sure that his tub is doing him harm and that h

ody."
And it is the same in temperate clinates. On the other hand, the anemia if the tropics renders a man more susceptible to cold; but, on the other hand, the blood and that sudden rearrangement of the circulation which is involved in good ting into cold water.—Hospital.

Unfortunate Heroins.

One of the eccentricities of the English language was lately brought to the nowice of a New England woman by her Sawdish maid. The girl had attended a night school for some weeks, and was much telighted with her attainments in English. She expressed her wish to try her knowledge of the language by reading a story, and her mistress recommended for her perusal one called "A Modern Cinderella" in a magazine. It was short, simply worded and appeared not to present any linguistic pitfalls.

"Did you like it, Bertha?" asked the mistress when he magazine was return ed to her.

"Yas, ma'am," replied the girl slow?y,
"but I am sorry she had so much trouble
and dose glass eyes, too. My brudder, be
had one glass eye, and it was vera hard

nad one glass yes, and the mistress.

"Why, I didn't remember about her having glass eyes," said the mistress. Bertha unfolded the magazine, and pointed with a respectful finger to the following undeniable proofs:

"As Polly moved about the kitchen doing her work her eyes suddenly fell on the letter which lay unopened in her aunit's lap.

lap. "Keep your eyes where they belong; said that lady sharply, and poor Polly colored with shame."—Youth's Companions.

Pineapple Juice For Diphtheria.

Pineapple juice is the latest remedy flor diphtheria. The pineapples are compressed and the juice used as a drink. It is said that the negroes of Georgia and other southern states have used this remedy for years. The juice cuts or burns out the membrane of diphtheria rapidly. Constitutional medicines are always necessary. The juice is a local remedy only and taken in teaspoonful doses every two hours undiluted. The local journals assert that pineapple juice acts so promptly that few if any cases of diphtheria perish. It is harmless and agreeable and efficacious. Pineapple juice (by analysis) contains: Sugar, water, albumen, citric acid, malle acid, tannin, cellulose. Citric acid is found in lemons, oranges and plums and has been used in malignant throat diseases for many years. Any mild acid acts well in diphtheria, especially when found combined, as in the pineapple.—Exchange. Pineapple Juice For Diphtheria.

The English Farm Laborer. Most people unacquainted with the rou-tine of a farm have a notion that a farm aborer's duties are of the simplest descrip-ion. A writer on the subject in Long-nan's Magazina says

laborer's duties are of the simpless description. A writer on the subject in Longman's Magazine says:

"To such people I would say let them try any one of them, even the easiest, such as 'fieling' a ditch, and I think that they will change their vews. In truth, there is no single operaction on the land that does not require a very considerable amount of skill to perform it properly, and this skill, sequired by years of practice, the agricultural laborer puts at the service of any one who will pay him 13 shillings a week. "Moreover, there is no nonsense about eight hours a day with him. With brief intervals for food, he works from 6 to 6, or more, or in winter from daylight to dark. Indeed horsomen and cattlemen work longer. Moreover, when calves or foals are expected, they have often to sit up all night, perhaps for the best part of a week, and this without extra charge. Likewise holidays are for them practically nonexistent, and if the weather should be such that it is impossible for farm work to continue they go home and are docked of their wages."

Made the Hymn True.

In a small village in the south of England is a church which, owing to the absence of gas, is lit up by candles. For the convenience of the minister a candle is placed each side of the reading desk in the pulpit, in front of which the choir sits. The parson in this particular church had a habit of swinging his arms about whenever he was speaking to give emphasis to his words. Made the Hymn True.

his words.

One Sunday night the latter was reading out the hymn.

Sometimes a light surprises
The Christian while he singa

The Christian while he sings,
when with a powerful swoop of his arm
he knocked down one of the candles into
the open mouth of one of the members of
the choir beneath. The sputtering that
ensued was something terrific. There was
at least one Christian surprised that night.
—London Globe.

Had to Have a Passport.

In the Caucasus some years ago a German lady was dangerously ill when the local police master called at the house and asked for her passport. The husband, an easy going man, said he had not got one, or, rather, that it was 30 years old, and therefore useless, and, as his wife was dangerously ill and the doctor doubted her living through the day, the demand was ill timed.

"What!" exclaimed the police master. "Dying without a passport! She can't die without a passport!"

And she didn't.—Argonaut.



At the beginning of last chapter we left the Scribe making his way out to where the Cook was located, on the trail to camp. He had not gone far when he heard a crackling of brush, and looking in the direction of the sound he saw a fine large buck limping off in an opposite direction. Fine his appearance, he was badly wounded, as one of his front legs seemed to be useless. He was some twenty or more rods away-and was just descending a steep hill that hid him the next moment from view. Without a moment's heistation, the Scribe left the home a ward trail and plunged into the jungle in quest of the wounded deer. When he got to the place where the animal was last seen, he observed that it had worked its way down into a cedar sworked its way it took a long and toilsome him to again l-cate the animal, but just as he was about to give up the law three will be considered that the best than the looks of the surroundings, and going down into down it to the meadow he waded out to the lake three miles, without any seeming variation in the looks of the surroundings, and going down into down it he looks of the surroundings, and going down the lake three miles, without any into the meadow he waded out to the life of the forespond when the deep of the beaver me

once stopping to take a lunch or drink once stopping to take a lunch or drink of coffee from his centeen. He had paid no attention whatever to the course he was taking. The rain had been pouring down all the time and the sun was obscured, so that no observation could be made as to the way taken or the way to reach same. Durtaken or the way to reach camp. During the tramp through the swamps and underbrush, the Scribe had shot six or eight times at the deer, but without eing able to bring down the game. He emerged from a dense thicket and saw the deer just entering what appeared to be an old beaver needdow, between the hills. As the animal floundered down over the hillside, through an



the hills. As the animal floundered down over the hillside, through an almost impassable jungle caused by the tops of pines that had been cut down years before by the lumbermen, the Scribe reached the brow of the hill looking down into the valley or meadow, It was probably fifty or sixty rods across and the bettom was covered with a luxuriant growth of Kentucky blue joint, in many places so tall that the deer was almost hidden from sight. There were occasional bunches of alder and balsams scattered to take the meadow and a deep, slugg shisteran ran down near the edge next to the hill on which the Scribe stood. The deer worked its way down the recek where he halted for an instant, partly in view of his pursuer, who quickly raised his fift file and sent a couple of shots at the animal, with no perceptible result, only that it started the deer on across the meadow. If floundered through the croesk and on towar's the opposite hills, while the Scribe, partly running and stumbling through the underbrush, made his way through the jungle down to the side of the creek. An old, partly ing through the underbrush, made his way through the jungle down to the side of the creek. An old, partly decayed pine had fallen across the creek, where he happened to strike it, and running out on this limb he stopped and took a look for the deer.

He leveled the animal state of the marsh and found that it narrowed down to a babbling brook and that in the old lumber days the shanty men had constructed a rude current and the oars soon carried the shanty men had constructed a rude current and the oars soon carried the shanty men had constructed a rude current and the oars soon carried the shanty men had constructed a rude current and the oars soon carried the shanty men had constructed a rude current and the oars soon carried the shanty men had constructed a rude current and the oars soon carried the skiff down three or four miles. An occasional shot and halloo was let off he stopped and took a look for the deer. He located the animal away across the meadow, partly hidden by the grass and brush, and could see its body and head plainly enough to risk a shot He fired a couple, of shots, the last one medium, the grass and brush, and could see its body and head plainly enough to risk a shot He fired a couple, of shots, the last one making the grass and brush and brush and halloo was let off came to a spot that seemed to have a sa signal to the lost hunter that succor was at hand. Just atter one desceing the year before when out on a report was wafted on the air and hone of reaching camp, and he put in



REPORTER HUNT CLUB'S CAMP AT LAKE LAH NE-O-TAH

force as to cause him to nearly lose his balance. He grasped a projecting limb and on looking where the animal was last seen, he was surprised to see that it had disappeared. He kept his eye on the spot where the deer was consed a few days previously, and concluded that his shots had at last taken effect and he was about to reap the reward of his patient and persistent to go out to where he fully exepted to find his game and found the water reached to his boot-tops. He cared nothing for that, however, as his boots had long since been full to overflowing from the drippings of his wet clothing. He went on a rod or so and the water restricted came described to said and the water leaf of the south of the south of the south of the south of the hills back of camp and fited off the hills back of camp and fited off the water reached to his boot-tops. He hoarse, but no answer came. The hoarse but no answer came. The hoarse but no answer came the water kept of that, however, as his boots had long since been full to overflowing from the drippings of his wet clothing. He went on a rod or so and the water kept of the south of the s force as to cause him to nearly lose his some tall striding down towards what made by the missing man as no hunter winnows passport!

And she didn't.—Argonauk.

Goed Advice.

Mr. Buyer—Mr. Green, there seems to be something serious the matter with the source inclusive, and valid for return ing destination not farter than larv 18th, 1899.

Mr. Buyer—Mr. Green, there seems to be something serious the matter with the source in the water kept getting deeper and they had worried clothing. He went on a rod or so and clothing. He went on a rod or so and clothing. He went on a rod or so and clothing in Capada to Detroit and the perhaps he is wind broken. What the varied is perhaps he is wind broken. What the word is perhaps he is wind broken. What the word is perhaps he is wind broken. What the word is perhaps he is wind broken. What the word is perhaps he is wind broken. What the word is perhaps he is wind broken. What the word is perhaps he is wind broken.

Grieved His Mother, but the "Old Man" Thought It Was Smart. "Where's the boy!" inquired Mr. Spa-dina cheerily, and it occurred to him that it was about time for his 7-year-old son to

it was about time for his 7-year-old son to bid him good night.
"The boy," replied Mrs. Spadina severely, "is in bed."
"Not sick?"
"No, he is not sick," said Mrs. Spadina in a tone that implied something even worse. "I've been waiting for an opportunity to tell you all about it, but have not had a chance until now. It just means this—that we must move away from this neighborhood. It's no place to bring up a boy, and I just won't stand it. We must get a house in some part of the city where Harold will have nice children to play with."

"But what's the matter?" asked the husband with concern. "What has happened?"

"Well, I'm telling you just as fast as I can. This afternoon when the doorbell rang I was in the hall and answered the door myself, for I saw a boy there. On opening the door the boy said to me, Please, can Mike come out and play ball? I told him that we had no Mike here and said that he had called at the wrong house. No,' he said, 'I mean Mike, you know—your boy Mike. I guess you call him Harold,' he said.

"Now, what do you think of that? Well, you may be sure I told that boy what I thought of him, and he began to whimper and said that Harold had licked him —that's just what he said.—Harold had licked him pesterday for not calling him Mike, and everybody called him Mike at school. And it's worse than that, for they call him Mike Spad.—or tharold spadina, but Mike Spad.—
"Well, upon my word!" sexlaimed Ms. Spadina.
"I may hed out into the dining room.

"Well, upon my word!" exclaimed ME. Spadina.
"I marched out into the dining room, where Harold was eating some bread and butter," continued Mrs. Spadina, "and I went for him, and do you know that oblid sat up in his ohair and said that he'd rather be called Mike than Harold, and that since his ohums had started to call him Mike Spad the other gang"s afraid of him. Well, I just sent him off to bed at 5 o'clock, and he's there yet. Mike Spad," she added with intense feeling en each

"We have been talking of getting a better house in some other part of the city for a long time," said Mrs. Spadina, "and I'm slok and tired of this place. We can's send him over to that school any longer, with its rowdy names and its gangs and its fighting. Harold has clearly been fighting, for the boy said as much."

The father was looking allently at the celling and puffing at his evening cigar. He generally thought matters over before giving his decision, and Mrs. Spadina cautiously wens up stairs, where she found the formidable Mike Spad sound asleep and with the clothing kicked off him.

And Mr. Spadina blew a whiff from his cigar and said, "At. school they used to call me Bump." And presently he smiled, and, knocking the sah off his cigar, he chuckled: "There's good stuff in Mike. I wonder how big the boy was that he walloped?"

THE SURPRISE PENHOLDER.

to Keep on His Deak.

There is a very clever trick pen. Let us suppose that a gentleman is seated at his deak and is busily writing when a neighbor comes in, and he jokingly challenges the latter to try to forge his signature. He hands the pen to his friend, who attempts to write. Immediately there is an explosion and the paper receives a big ink blot. The writer is apt to be surprised by the report, which is like a pistol shot, and, if a timid person, is apt to be frightened. The noise comes from the pen itself, as it is so constructed that it can be londed and shot off at will. The person in the secret can handle the pen with safety, but the poor unfortunate will experience a rather unexpected shock to his nerves when he attempts to write with it.

The upper part of the penholder into which an ordinary writing pen is thrust works on a pivot about half way down its length. This separate part is provided with only half a bottom, in order that it may engage the conical head of a piston rod which ends in a plunger, which sets off the cap secured in the bottom of the punger is against the cap of the holder. The normal position of the plunger is against the cap of the holder, but it can be raised by means of a projecting pin riveted to the rod and passing through a slot cut in the side of the lower part of the holder. Now, the closed half of the bottom of the pivoted end enters a notch caused by the conical head of the plunger, and the plunger with its spring is cocked, as it were, by means of the projecting pin and is held in place by the bottom of the pivoted escotion. When the pen is pressed to the paper, the pivoted section swings on the pivot, releasing the plunger, which is forced down on the explosive cap by the springs.—Scientific America:

The Breken Buckle.

You have read in history of that here

who, when an overwhelming force was in full pursuit, and all his followers were urging him te more rapid flight, eacly dismounted, in order te repair a flaw in the horse's harness. Whilst busied with the broken buckle the distant clend swept down in nearer thunder; but just as the prancing hoofs and eager spears were ready to dash down upon him the flaw was mended the clasp was fastened, the steed was mounted, and, like a swooping falcon, he had vanished from their view. The broken buckle would have left him on the field a dismounted and inglorious prisoner; the timely delay sent him in safety back to his bustling comrades. There is in daily life the same sent him in safety back to his Dusting comrades. There is in daily life the same luckless precipitancy and the same profitable delay. The man who, from his prayerless awakening, bounces into the business of the day, however good his alents and great his diligence, is only galloping on a steed harnessed with a broken buckle, and must not marvel if, broken buckle, and must not marvel it, in his hottset haste or more hazardous leap, he be loft inglorious in the dust, and though it may occasion some little delay before hand, his neighbor is wises who sets all in order before the march begins.—Rev. James Hamilton.

A Speculative Parson.

There is a country parson in England who has mistaken his calling. Recently he wrote to Barney Barnato, the king of Kaffir finance, asking for relief from embarrasment on account of an everindulgence in Kaffirs. "My aim," he wrote "has always been investment, not speculation. When your bank came I regarded its shares as an investment, and purchased 400 of them as £4, sinking my little all in them, and a good deal more. They have now failen to £2, and I am undone. I cannot face my parish as a bankrupt, and what am I to do? I throw myself upon your meroy." Mr. Barnato was deeply moved by the appeal and replied that he would buy back the shares at £4. On receipt of this reply the guileless parson wired to his brokers to "buy 400 shares of Barnato bank stock at £3, and send them around to Barnato Broa, who will give you £4 for them."—London Letter.

A Modern City.

A Modern City.

Esattle, which is now a briving city of something like 60,000 inhabitants, with all the modern improvements and with great plans for reclaiming and improving the water supply, was settled 44 years ago last week. Twenty-four persons made the settlement, twelve of whom were children. They built log houses, and it was several years before the place began to grow, and its real importance dates back only a few years from the present time. The 'town was

A Sign of Convalesce A Sign of Convascence.

Fortunately most of the affections in which the use of tobacce is injurious are just those which cause the patient to dislike it; indeed, attention is often drawn to the fact that a man is unwell and the converse of the converse o by his evincing a disinclination for sm

Gure for Colds

When the children get their feet wet and take cold give them a hot foot bath, a bowl of hot drink, a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and put them to bed. The chances are they will be all right in the moraing. Continue the Cherry Pectoral a few days, until all cough has disappeared.

days, until all cough has disappeared.

Old coughs are also cured; we mean the coughs of bronchitis, weak throats and irritable lungs. Even the hard coughs of consumption are always made easy and frequently cured by the continued use of

Every doctor knows that wild cherry bark is the best remedy known to medical science for soothing and healing inflamed throats and lungs.

Put one of Dr. Aver's Cherry Pectoral **Plasters** over your lungs

Address, Dr. J. C. AYER,

WANT OF FAITH.

Tailor Was Cautious, So the Youth Was Disappointed. "I desire a dress suit," said a brisk youn, man, entering the establishment of Richards, in the Strand.

"Yes, sir. Shall I show you some patterns?" remarked the proprietor, who was

on duty.

"Yes, sir, and before we begin negotiations it is perhaps well to tell you that I have no immediate cash," said the brisk

tions it is permay well to early dut and have no immediate cash," said the brisk young man.
"We give no credit here to strangers."
"Quite so; but I wish to relate a pretty incident. When the late Earl Beaconsfield was a young man—just my age—a tailor trusted him for a suit of clothes. When he applied for the accommodation, the tailor told him he did not know him. Dizzy replied, 'I don't know you, either, se we have no advantage over each other.'
"''Pon my soul, you are a daring young chap, with an intelligent face. I'll trust you for the fun of the thing,' said the tailor, and, by Jove, he did! Now, look back. Dizzy rose to be the premier of Great Britain. The tailor prospered as his client rose in the social scale, for Dizzy never forget his friends. Note the chain of coincidences. Dizzy was poor. So am I. He didn't know the tailor, and the tailor didn't know he tailor, and the tailor didn't know he tailor didn't know he at tailor, and the tailor didn't know he im. I do not know you, and you do not know me. See what a golden chain of linked coincidences!"

Richards, who is a bit of a wag, regard-

dences!"
Richards, who is a bit of a wag, regarded his would be customer out of the corner of his eye.
"I'm afraid my little anecdote doesn't strike you," murmured the brisk young

man.
"Oh, yes, it does; I'm very much

struck."
"By what?"
"By your unlimited cheek and."—
"Stay, sir! You pernaps don't believe
"Stay, sir! You pernaps don't believe
"Il rise to eminence and become an idol
of the public. Take care, sir! Men have

of the public. Take care, sir! Men have snubbed angels unawares."

"Well, sir, I have no desire to continue this conversation," remarked Richards, and he opened the door for the brisk young man.
"You think I'd better try this on some

"You think I'd better try this on some of the property of the pivoted section. When the pen used to the paper, the pivoted section so the pivot, releasing the plunger, is forced down on the explosive cap of spring.—Scientific America:

The Breken Buckle.
I have read in history of that here when an overwhelming force was a lust to more rapid flights, ceely unted, in order te repair a flaw in orse's harness. Whilst busied with broken buckle the distant clend town in nearer thunder; but just the distant clend to the present age is want of faith in mankind. We do not love each other sufficiently. A vulgar error, sir—a hopeless, vulgar error. Good morning, sir. I had heard you were a man who moved with the times, but it seems my illustration does not touch you. Ah, sir"—and the young man simulated a well acted sigh—"the great fault of the present age is want of faith in mankind. We do not love each other sufficiently. A vulgar error, sir—a hopeless, vulgar error. Good morning, sir. I had heard you were a man who moved with the times, but it seems my illustration does not touch you. Ah, sir"—and the young man simulated a well acted sigh—"the great fault of the present age is want of faith in mankind. We do not love each other sufficiently. A vulgar error, sir—a hopeless, vulgar error. Good morning, sir. I had heard you were a man who moved with the times, but it seems my illustration does not touch you. Ah, sir"—and the young man simulated a well acted sigh—"the great fault of the present age is want of faith in mankind. We do not love each other sufficiently. A vulgar error, sir—a hopeless, vulgar error, sir—a hopeless, vulgar error great fault of the present age is want of faith in mankind. I'll denounce you as the worst thing in the sufficiently and the provided sigh—"the great fault of the present age is want of faith in mankind. I'll denounce you as the worst thing in the sufficiently and the young and the provided sigh—"the great fault of the present age is want of faith in mankind. We do not love each the suff

And in another instant the brisk young man was one of a thousand pedestri traversing the busy thoroughfare. "sartorial artist" was lacking in faith

Fragrant Rose Jars.

Rose jars are made by putting a layer of petals of any fragrant variety of rose in the bottom of a jar. On this scatter some coarse sait; close the jar tightly and place in the sun. Next day, or as soon as you have enough material to and place in the sun. Next day, of assoon as you have enough material to make another layer, put in more petals and another spriakling of salt. Continue this as long as you have flowers. Then add cloves, clnnamon, orris-root and other fragrant articles, and mix the whole mass well. Keep the jar closed well.—April Ladies' Home Journal.

A Look or a Word. A look or a word can help or can harm our fellows. It is for us to give cheer or gloom as we pass on our way in life; and we are responsible for the results of our influence accordingly.

Fanlt-Finding.
Somebody has said that "chronic carping ought to be a fatal disease, but it rarely is," nevertheless it is infectious, and when it attacks church members it is worse than death.

Are You 26 EasilyTired?

Just remember that all your strength must come from your food. Did you ever think of

you eat.

If you need more strength
then take

SCOTT'S **EMULSION**

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypo phosphites. The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophos-phites are the best rength; and the hybrides are the best tonics for the nerves. SCOTT'S EMUL-SION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of deliver weak nerves.

50c. and \$1.00; all druggists SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toro

and survived long enough to impress on the animal world the sense of fear by which man new dominates it. Regarded merely as a conflict between one class of animals and another, the result should not have been doubtful. Man ought to have disappeared from the face of the serth, or, in any case, to have retreated to remote strongholds in regions not frequented by the beasts. That he did not do so, but turned the tables on the better equipped offensive creature, is fair presumptive evidence that original man never was on a level with the animals in intelligence, but was equipped with the predominant brain power which has put him shead in the race ever since.

Primitive man, literally speaking, "lived by his wits," for he could have owed his survival to little else. He was not, for example, nearly so well equipped as the monkeys for physical defense or flight, though their survival is not altogether easy to explain on purely physical grounds. Their power of using their arms and hands as a means of swinging rapidly from branch to branch gives them an advantage over all the tree climbing cats. Their habit of throwing missiles is also very disconcerting to other animals, though their as only practiced by certain monkeys.

But their rapid and intelligent combina-

But their rapid and intelligent combination for defense, menace and lookout dety has contributed quite as much to their survival as their speed and activity. In tropical America even the monkeys are hard put to it to escape the attacks of such active and formidable foce as the harpy eagle and the occiot. But it cannot be proved that even the most debased or physically weakest of mankind has ever been the "natural prey" of that "natural enemy" which, according to Sir Samuel Baker, is the nightmare of nearly every species of noncarnivorous animal.

The causes which make exceptions to this rule are temporary and narrowly local. Even the Greenlander and the Eskimo swe the masters of the polar bear, and probibly always have been, though little better armed than primitive man, and the pygmies of the Central African forests are mighty hunters. It may even be that the neighborhood of fierce animals aided the early development of man, for the least developed races are largely found in such places as Tierra del Fuego, where in the absence of savage beasts savage man had no inducement to arm and equip himself. But man has had an even more potent ally than his own ingenuity which from remote antiquity has invested him in the mind of the animal world with something of the supernatural. He is ever accompanied by the one element which the ani-

mind of the animal world with something of the supernatural. He is ever accompanied by the one element which the animal mind cannot create, cannot understand, stands in constant awe of and dreads by night, when its courage is greatest and that of man least steady. First, that pillar of cloud and flame which precedes not the aggregate human host, but a standard and the strength of the supernature of the invading that pillar of cloud and flame which pre-cedes not the aggregate human host, but the smallest fragment of the invading army, the constart and dreaded harbinger of human presence, springing up, as the beasts must think, automatically from the earth wherever man rests his body, guard-ing him in sleeping and waking, always associated with his abode, has for agest ser-rified the beasts.—London Spectator. TWO-CENT POSTAGE.

Into Force.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—The proclamation which appears in to-day's Official Gazette announcing the reduction of the domestic letter rate from three to two cents recites the statutory authority for the change, and concludes with this declaration: "Now know ye that we do hereby and by virtue of the authority vested in us by the said Act and order-in-council proclaim and name the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, as the day on which said section one of said Act shall come into force and effect, and do ordam and declare that on, from any after the said first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, the postage rate payable on all letters originating in and transmitted by post for any distance in Canada for delivery in Canada shall be one uniform rate of two cents per ounce weight."

cation of Christian doctrine, and was the

Rev. John Stewart, a rottred Freedy-terian elergyman, for years a resident of Kincardine, Ont., died suddenly on Thursday night, due to a chill taken while returning home after marrying a couple out in the country. He was born at Loch Gliphead, Scotland, 78 years ago. at Loch Gliphead, Scotland, 78 years ago.

Rev. David Mitchell, D.D., is dead at his home in Jersey City, N.J., from kidney disease. He was born at Glasgow, Scotland, in 1838, and graduated from the academic and theological departments of Glasgow University. He was pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church of Teronto and the Presbyterian Church in Belleville, Ont., and the Scotch Presbyterian Church in Jersey City. His illness was the development of an injury by a fall at Belleville. A widow and three was the development of an injury by fall at Belleville. A widow and the daughters survive him.

CRIME AND CRIMINALS.

ured.
"Babe" Jackson, a concert hall per-permer, has just tried to end her life by aking laudanum at Rochester, N.Y. She 122 years old.

Personal wade a hand at the residence

Burglars made a haul at the residence of Louis Stover in Buffale on Thursday night, silverware and jewelry valued at \$1,200 being carried off.

Dominious Frathanki \$1,200 being carried off.

Dominique Krathopski was hanged at
Sprangfield, Mass., on Friday, for the
murder of his little-stepdaughter, Victoria Pinkos, on Jan. 17, 1897.
Seventeen convicts paving a street in
Havana have escaped and are still at
large. Senor Luis Rodriguez was stabled
fatally because he refused to shout "Long
Live Free Cuba."

John Barkworth, alias John Wile formerly a cook in the Salvation farm near Toronto, was arrested at

Herr von Paledski, editor of The Gazetta Gdanska, published in Dantsio, has been sentenced to six weeks is somment because in an article he in

Two sexton beetles will bury a mole in an hour, a feat equivalent to two men in-terring a whale in the same length of

habit of fasteving firefiles to its nest with moist clay. On a dark night such a nest might be taken for an electric street lamp. might be taken for an electric street lamp.
Caged lions, tigers, pumas and jaguars
take no notice of the men and women
passing in front of them, but if a dog be
brought anywhere near the cage they show
their savage nature at soice.

The camel's foot is a soft oushion, peoullarly well adapted to the ground on
which it is constantly walking. During a
single journey through the Sahara desert
horses have worn out three sets of shoes,
while the camel's feet are not even ore

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The average pulse of a healthy man should beat 73 times a minute.

Nearly all skin diseases are supposed to be caused by microscopic insects.

Some of the petrified wood found in Arlzona, it is said, is so hard that steel tools will not work it, the petrifications being only three degrees less in hardness than the diamond.

Bad weather may be predicted from the