

THE BANE OF BUSINESS MEN.

Is Dyspepsia, Which Ruins the Brightest Intellects.

odd's Dyspepsia Tablets Remove This Curse by Purifying Its Cause—Their Action is Speedy, Their Effect Positive and Permanent.

Dyspepsia is the blighting curse of the modern business world. Nine-tenths of the members of all the professions, too, are victims of this modern dragon. The shrewdest, most far seeing merchants, the most astute brokers, the cleverest lawyers, the most eloquent clergymen, and even the most skilful surgeons and physicians are tortured by Dyspepsia. Many a bankrupt can blame Dyspepsia for his failure; many a sermon has been spoiled; many a lawyer has lost his case—because of Dyspepsia.

TYPEWRITER GIRL'S PLAIN.

Some of the Woes That She and Others Like Her Have to Endure.

"I'll tell you it doesn't pay," she said taking the pencil from behind her ear and closing the machine. "It doesn't pay. The salaries are getting lower every year. Five dollars a week is paid to some girls, and they're glad to get it. Here I've been for six years, and I'm only getting \$14. I tell you the work is too hard for the pay. The hours are from 9 to half-past 5, with a half hour for lunch. A chorus girl with nothing in the world to do but walk around and smile from 8 to 12 and make out she's singing gets as much. I stick by this machine all day trying never to be idle for a minute, merely out of consideration for the firm, who look jointly and separately miserable, if I am unoccupied, and immediately set themselves to finding something for me to do."

"I tell you, it's the way they treat us women," she continued. "No man would ever do as much for the same pay, and I'm sure they're right when they say we've brought down salaries. Look at that friend of mine down the street. She's been in an insurance office for six years and she has more control over it than anybody else in the business, and what do they pay her? Something like \$25 a week. Nobody would understand that. Of course she has men over her. But it's she that runs the business, and the president would take her word before anybody's else connected with the business. But he doesn't raise her salary. They've got so much confidence in her that what she says is what they believe. Some of the men who get several thousand dollars a year have got out when she gave the tip to the President. But they never raised her salary for all that. What man would ever do so much work for that little money. Men who do that sort of work would say they were in positions of trust or use some such high-sounding word. But it is only as a stenographer that she gets paid. For that little money she has to do more work than anybody in the office except the President and Secretary."

"There were some who said, that Lilly couldn't spell and was not much of a hand at the machine. But I never saw her work. She kept an eye on the office and wrote to the President what was going on, and you would not expect a girl to do more than that. Maybe she did spell words wrong once in a while and run a lot of them together. She had too much on her mind to be thinking about these things all the time. How could she when she was accustomed to having men discharged who were their leading employers in the firm and all that for \$25 a week, and she one of the best paid girls downtown—the one we'll all try to equal? What man would do so much for that? Then only to think that after she was sick once they suspended her. She and some girl went to Koster & Bial's one night and Lilly was in bed for three weeks afterward. Then they actually suspended her for three more."

"The President heard about it, so she got her salary all right that time, and she really had nothing to do but to stay home and rest. They're better to her now, and she stays away whenever she's sick since the President interfered that time and took her part. She's only doing what any man would do when he was sick, and she's getting only half the money. It's not square to us girls."

No Wonder Jim Went.

An excited, middle-aged lady bounced into the local police station the other day and accosted the inspector on duty. "Where's my Jim?" she demanded. "Beg pardon, madam—dog, I presume," said the officer. "Don't you dare to presume nothing of the kind, snapped the lady. 'Dog indeed! No, sir, husband—my husband. He's missing, disappeared, decamped.' "You don't say so?" "But I'd have you to understand that I do say so, young man. How dare you sit there and flatter a ratepayer?—leastways, the lawful wife of one. I'll report you, sir. Do you hear that? I'll report you! Where's my husband?" "My dear madam—"

Dyspepsia unstrings the nerves; makes a man irritable, moody, unsociable, cranky; saps the freshness, strength and vigor of manhood, and unfits its victim for work.

Keeness of foresight and Dyspepsia never go together; clear headedness and Dyspepsia are bitter enemies.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets are the best friends the business man and the professional man can have.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets absolutely cure Dyspepsia. They cure it rapidly, thoroughly and permanently. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets cure Dyspepsia by removing its cause. They digest the food, and give tone and vigor to the stomach. They fit a man for his business, giving him a clear head, and steady nerves, and ensure strength for the whole system. Fifty cents a box; six boxes for \$2.50, at all druggists.

"How dare you call me dear madam? Do you think I came here to be insulted? I tell you my husband has decamped, and you sit there like a dummy! What do you think of that?"

"Well madam," responded the polite inspector, "I haven't the pleasure of your husband's acquaintance, but I should say he's a very wise man. Constable Blunt, show this lady out!"

For Tired and Rundown Wives and Daughters.

PAIN'S CELERY COMPOUND GIVES THEM NEW LIFE, VIGOR AND NEEDED STRENGTH.

It Purifies the Blood and Braces the Nerves.

It Gives Bright Eyes and a Clear and Healthy Complexion.

Miss Mabel Jenness, whose wonderful system for the correct physical training of women and girls is so well known all over the North American continent, is a firm believer in the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound. When overworked by her multitudinous duties, she always recuperates and strengthens her system by using Paine's Celery Compound. In a letter to Wells & Richardson Co., proprietors of Paine's Celery Compound, she says:

"I was induced to try Paine's Celery Compound at a time when I was suffering from overwork and the effect of an accident. I began immediately to realize its tonic and blood-nourishing effects. I take pleasure in saying that, although opposed to medicine in general, I really consider it an excellent preparation."

"I have not been able to take one day's rest since I returned from my long, hard western trip. I am sure were it not for Paine's Celery Compound, which has a tonic effect, I should not be able to keep up and work hard."

"I recommended Paine's Celery Compound to a friend who dined with us yesterday, and on leaving here she went and bought a bottle. I shall do all I can for it, for I believe in it."

All the Difference.

A certain popular comedian, when he was very young and very unruly, belonged to a stock company managed by an old actor named P—, who wrote his own plays and made his company play them, no matter what the public did. After a particular by hopeless performance one evening, P— came on the stage and abused the entire company roundly, ending his tirade with a pointed hauling over the coals of the comedian.

"You, sir," shouted the old gentleman, shaking his finger at the placid youth, "you little red-headed fellow over there, are a disgrace and outrage to the dramatic profession! You did not know a line, sir!" "What?" quoth —, "why, I said all my lines."

"Yes, sir," answered the infuriated playwright, "but none of mine, sir!"

THE PRESIDENT'S STORY.

A Slave to Chronic Catarrh for Years—Remedies Failed—Specialists Failed—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder (Simplest of all) Cured Him.

D. T. Sample, President of Sample's Installments Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with chronic catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists, only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It has proved the one good thing in my case. In almost an instant after I had made the first application I had relief, and a little perseverance in its use entirely rid me of this offensive malady. I would be glad to personally recommend it to any and everybody."

Points About Ears.

"Apart from the fact that the ear is a very fair index to character and temperament," remarked a specialist in ear diseases, "there are a number of peculiarities about this organ. For instance, they go a long way to prove our descent (or ascent, if you please) from the lower animals. Every person is provided with ear-wagging muscles, although in almost all cases these

muscles have become so rudimentary as to be useless for wagging purposes. Nevertheless I have had at least two patients who like the dumb animals, could move their ears at will. People wonder sometimes why deafness is so frequently incurable. The reason is rather a curious one. It is because physicians have never been able to examine the internal structure of the ear. It is impossible for them to get at it during life, and at the moment of death all the delicate machinery of nerves and filaments collapse, and the marvelous organ becomes a wreck. It is popularly supposed that deafness must infallibly result from the loss of the drum of the ear. Yet many persons who have no ear drums can hear perfectly well; in fact, they can hear much better than ordinary folk, because the auditory nerve is exposed. But, of course, they are much more liable to ear diseases."

A CURE FOR ASTHMA.

Asthma sufferers need no longer leave home and business in order to be cured. Nature has produced a vegetable remedy that will permanently cure Asthma and diseases of the lungs and bronchial tubes. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases (with a record of 90 per cent. permanently cured), and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, and nervous diseases, this recipe, in German, French or English, with directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail. Address with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 920 Powers Block, Rochester, N.Y.

Most Successful.

A well-known bishop, as he was going about his diocese, stopped the porter of a lunatic asylum and asked how a chaplain like him, the bishop, had lately appointed was getting on.

"Oh my lord," said the man, "his preaching is most successful. The idiots here joy it particularly."

INCALCULABLE GOOD,

AN EXPRESSION OF FAITH.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have done me an incalculable amount of good. I think they are the best, surest and quickest acting cure for nervousness, unhealthy action of the heart, insomnia or sleeplessness, anemia or impoverished blood, loss of appetite, general debility and ill-health. For many years, before I commenced taking Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, my heart was weak and in an unhealthy state. Its action was so much impaired that I could not walk across the street without suffering great distress, my heart fluttering and beating so rapidly that I could scarcely breathe, causing faintness, loss of strength, and leaving my nerves all unstrung. My sleep was very much disturbed, I had no appetite and there was little strength or vitality in my blood; I was always excessively nervous.

I have now taken three boxes of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills and since taking them I have not been away from my business an hour. Before taking these pills it was a frequent occurrence for me to be away from business. As a result of taking Dr. Ward's Pills my heart is perfectly healthy and strong and gives me no distress or trouble whatever. They removed all nerve trouble, made my nerves strong and gave me healthy sleep. These pills also made my blood rich and strong and gave me a healthy appetite. Dr. Ward's Pills have given me perfect health, restoring my lost strength, in place of continual ill-health, weakness, heart trouble and nervousness. In justice I cannot speak too highly of this wonderful medicine. Signed, Miss N. Millward, Walton St., Port Hope, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are 50c. per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00 at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by THE DOCTOR WARD CO. Limited, 71 Victoria Street, Toronto. Book of information free.

Vigor
FOR The Weak and Nervous
Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT

Is unequalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Eczema, Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds, Ringworm, and Skin Affections generally. Large Pots, 1s 1/2 each, at Chemists, etc., with Instructions. Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carbolic Preparations sent post free on application.

F.C. CALVERT & CO. Manchester.

STAINED GLASS
Memorials, Interior Decorations.
CASTLE & SON,
30 University St., Montreal.
Write for catalogue B.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Mrs. Henpeck—Words cannot express my contempt for you!

Mr. H.—Thank goodness!

She: 'A burned child dreads the fire, it is said.'

He: 'Oh, I don't know; many widowers marry again.'

Jack: 'How beautifully red Rose's cheeks are?'

Madge: 'And she had to get ready in such a hurry too.'

'My wife is the commander-in-chief of our household,' said the thin man.

'And what are you?' asked the other.

'Me? Oh, I'm the paymaster-general.'

Dressmaker: 'So you are not satisfied with the dress, madam. I fear, then, I shall have no more of your work?'

Customer: 'No; but I'll recommend you to my friends.'

Mrs. Howes—I don't know what we are going to do. There is not a thing in the house to eat.

Uncle George—You might take to orders.

'We don't hear so much about the Klondike any more.'

'No; the people who invested in those mining schemes are keeping quiet and trying to have the public forget it.'

He—What are you reading?

She—'Happiness in Married Life.'

He—What advice does it give wives?

She—I don't know I'm reading the advice to husbands.

'Geraldine is writing a book. She calls it 'How to Win a Man.''

'That would not do any good in the world. The mystery is how to hold onto him after you have won him.'

Visitor: 'Are you the wild man?'

Museum Freak: 'Yes.'

'H'm! Well, what makes you wild?'

'The idiotic questions that are being continually asked me.'

'I refuse to give you money with which to purchase a bicycle,' said the stern parent.

'You are a thorn in my flesh.'

'And you,' replied the disappointed youth, 'are a tack in my path.'

Ebel (looking in glass, tearfully): 'Time is telling on me. I can see age creeping on.'

Younger Sister (with compassion): 'Never mind, console yourself. You are not so old as you look.'

'Yes, sir,' proudly exclaimed the haughty Castilian; 'Spain is adding nobly to her history in these days.'

'That's what he did. He said he would allow no unconfounded insinuation of steel and rubber to his at him.'

'Do you mean to tell me that Barnes Turner smashed his wheel just because the tire got punctured? The idiot!'

'That's what he did. He said he would allow no unconfounded insinuation of steel and rubber to his at him.'

'You heard her sing, you say. Has she much of a voice?'

'Well,' he explained, earnestly, trying not to make it too severe, 'it's just this way: Whenever I hear her sing I am grateful to my parents for not giving me a musical education.'

Wickwire—I don't exactly like the idea of calling one of the new ships of war 'The American Girl.'

Yabsley—What is the matter with it?

Wickwire—It sounds too tame. 'The Hired Girl' would give a much better idea of destruction and desolation.

Nell—So you and Jack are really engaged, are you?

Bess—Yes, we have decided to enter into life partnership.

Nell—And just think of it, Jack will be the silent partner. Isn't that just too lovely?

'Did you ever climb the Alps?' asked the young woman.

'No,' answered Mrs. Cumrox, 'we meant to, but we couldn't get accommodations anywhere except on the second floor of a hotel that had no elevator. So we went right away.'

Dingley: 'Where are you going to spend your holiday?'

Bingley: 'I am not going to take any holiday this year. I'm all broken up, weak, nervous, and a general wreck. I'm in no condition to stand a holiday. I shall stay at home and rest.'

Judge: 'And what did the prisoner say when you told him that you would have him arrested?'

Complainant: He answered mechanically yet honourably.

Judge: 'Explain.'

Complainant: He hit me on the head with a hammer.'

'Are you really happy? and wouldn't you like to be a bachelor again?' asked a Newark bachelor the other day of a married friend, who had espoused a beautiful girl only a year ago.

'Happy!' echoed the benedict; 'happy! Why, of course I'm happy; would not change back again for all the world. But I say, Fred, let me give you a quiet word of advice; Don't be a blasted fool and get married. You hear me?'

A parrot owned by an Arch street physician gave signs of possessing 'almost human intelligence' the other night. A party of young folks were on the lawn and were spending an hour in guessing riddles. Finally a young lady asked: 'Why does a dog turn around twice before he lies down?'

Before anybody could answer the parrot croaked: 'Oas good turn deserves another.'

Every Berry Selected as carefully as the master builder chooses the most perfect stones

for the completion of a famous piece of work.

So it is not to be wondered that the beverage made from

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

is *par excellent*.

And it is not strange that thousands of homes delight in the joys of a drink made from such material.

Every grocer who prides himself on handling the best class of goods sells Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee, in one and two pound cans, sealed with a seal and guarantee of perfection.

DON'T CHIDE THE CHILDREN.

Don't scold the little ones if the bed is wet in the morning. Weak kidneys need strengthening—that's all. You can't afford to risk delay. Neglect may entail a lifetime of suffering.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
Strengthen the Kidneys and Bladder, then all troubles cease.

Mr. John Carson, employed at M. S. Bradt & Co.'s store, Hamilton, Ont., says:

"My little boy seven years of age has been troubled with his kidneys since birth and could not hold his water. We spent hundreds of dollars doctoring and tried many different remedies, but they were of no avail. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him."

HERBINE BITTERS
Cures Sick Headache
HERBINE BITTERS
Purifies the Blood
HERBINE BITTERS
Cures Indigestion
HERBINE BITTERS
The Ladies' Friend
HERBINE BITTERS
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For Biliousness

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