Rich Woman Peddles Milk.

land, a woman of good social stand-ing, education, refinement and beauty. Some time ago, wearying of society and the luxurious living of

any style they may see [it, and this fad makes the pretty milkmaid all the more conspicuous in her endeavor to outfad faddom.

Opened a Hall.

The Countess of Aberdeen has opened a new hall, erected in connection with the Savoch United Free Church.

Lady Aberdeen said that in these days they could scarcely understand how the work of congregations could be carried on without some such place as that. The need of it was felt at every turn, and she was sure it meant a great deal to every derivate to hever a sure to the sure of the

district to have a centre such as

tual improvement, recreation, and a variety of purposes which she under-stood the hall was to be used for

Stupid of Rim.

She—If you could have one wish, George, what would it be? He—It would be that—that—that—

oh, if I

h, if I only dared tell you what t would be " She-Oh, please go on. Do tell me. He-I dare not; but, oh, if I only

She-Well, why don't you? What

do you suppose I brought the wishing subject up for ?—The King.

"Yesterday," she cried, almost dancing in her glee, "was the proud-set day of my life." "Why?" her Cousin Bob from New York asked; "did the man you have

York asked; "did the man you have secretly loved for a long, long time ask you to be his wife?"

"No; but a man I have refused, three times married that Kassippe girl who has always been trying to make me play the fringe to her sash, and I sat where I could look them both in the eyes and smile all through the ceremony."—Chicago Times-Herald,

BENUMBED LIMBS.

A Trouble Resembling Para-

lysis in Its Effects.

The Victim Loses Strength in His Limbs and is Usually Unable to Do

Any Work-The Story of a For-

mer Sufferer, Showing How Thi

Numbness Can be Overcome.

(From the Whig, Kingston, Ont.)

There are few men in the city of

Kingston better known than Mr. H.

S. Johnson, the genial proprietor of the "Bon Ton" barber parlor, on

Brock street. For several years he

had been in failing health, being obliged to give over the entire work of his busy shop to his assistants. But this spring his health is so won-

on his restoration. In conversing with a reporter of the Whig recently, Mr. Johnson had the following to say concerning his iliness and cure: "For many months I was practically paralyzed. Numbness took possession

of my limbs, especially of my hands, From my hips down my body was without strength, and despite all that I could do, I was unable to keep my hands and feet from becomes the strength of the

ng icy cold. My appetite left me, and soon I had to give up work. My general heath was of course failing, and I lost flesh. As you know, I am sixty-five years of age, and when a man loses strength at that age, it is

a hard thing to baild him up again. I tried several kinds of medicines, but

they all failed to benefit me. The dccthey all failed to benefit me. The dec-tors whom I consulted were also un-able to help me. I was growing dis-couraged when some of my old cus-tomers advised me to try Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills. At first I refused

for I did not believe any medicine on

for I did not believe any medicine on earth could help me, but at last friendly persuasion had its effect, and I bought a supply of the pills and began taking them. I soon found that they were benefitting me, and so continued their use until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made me a new men. I fool etangers and better

derfully improved that his friends have been congratulating h.m

No clever, brilliant thinker she, With college record and degree, She has not known the paths of fame, The world has never known her name, She walks in old, long-trodden ways, The valleys of the yesterdays.

Home is her kingdom, love dower-She seeks no other world of power make home sweet, bring heaven near,
To win a smile and wipe a tear,
And do her duty day by day
In her own quiet place and way.

Around her childish hearts are twined, As round some reverend saint en-As round some reverend saint en-shrined.

And following hers the childish feet
Are led to ideals true and sweet,
And find all purity and good
In her divinest motherhood.

She keeps her faith unshadowed God rules the world in good and ill; Men in her creed are brave and true, And women pure as pearls of dew, And life for her is high and grand,

This sad old earth's a brighter place All for the sunshine of her face; Her very smile a blessing throws, And hearts are happier where she

work and glad endeavor

gdes, A gentle, clear-eyed messenger, hisper love—thank God for her! M. Montgomery, in the Congre-

French Proverbs.

Among the French are some apt-proverbs that go directly to the point. The following, translated by Margaret Harrington, seems to have lost none of their wit by being put into English:

The slave is not she who is sold,

but she who gives herself.

A good intention makes but a short Happy is he who is not obliged to

sacrifice any one to duty.

For all misfortunes there are two remedies—time and silence.

Indifference is the heart sleeping.

The greatest, the strongest, above all the cleverest man, is he who knows how to wait.

It is rare that the heads of kings are made to fit their crowns. The sorrows of to-day makes the happiness of to-morrow.

War Painting by a Woman.

War Painting by a Woman.

One of the most successful pictures shown in this year's Royal Academy was painted by a young woman, Lucy Kemp-Welch. It has been purchased by the trustees of the Chantrey bequest. The subject is Lord Dundonald's Dash on Ladysmith, and it is said to be wonderfully truthful in its presentation of detail. Lord Dundonald was greatly interested in its progress and gave the artist much assistance in regard to the portraits assistance in regard to the portraits and other details. Miss Kemp-Welch lives in the little town of Bushey and works in a glass studio in order to get her outdoor effects without undue exposure to the weather. As its floor is the fresh green grass, who brings the horses she wishes to she brings the horses she wishes to within the glass walls and rain. Horses are her favorite subject. She began her work by illustrating her father's books on entomology.— Chicago Record Herald.

Superstitions of the Bride.

Never in rehearing the ceremony read the marriage service entirely

A bride should use no pins in her

wedding clothes.

There is an old superstition against May marriages.

Dec. 31st is a favorite wedding day

A bride must wear nothing green That color is emblematic of evil

That color is emblematic of exists as the Pittsburg Press.

To change the name and not the letter is change for worse and not for better.

The origin of slipper throwing is

not known. It means, however, good In/Yorkshire, England, the cook used to pour hot water over the door-step after the couple had gone to keep the threshold warm for an-

It is said "blessed is the bride on whom the sun shines.

LOUISE'S WEDDING DRESS.

She Admits it is " One Solitary Burst of Hxtravagance."

Louise has come home from he two-weeks' vacation, engaged to be married. As the wedding will be an early one, in mid-October, she is setting to work to collect her trousseau. She has worked at cataloguing for two years, after taking the "library" course, and as she lives at home, has been able to save some money and set it aside for her wedding clothes and outfit. This is a convenience to her par-ents, who are not well off. Now she is making lists of house linen and steadily acquiring the clothes she will wish new to take with her into the new home.

Contrary to the about he man

who suggested she should be mar ried in a handsome travelling suit which could do duty afterward all the autumn, Louise has determined to treat herself to one solitary burst of extravagance, or sentientalism, as you choose to regard She is resolved to have her own

finery.
is the model of her pretty
dress. It is a white crepe

de chine. The foundation skirt is cut circular, with a trained skirt, and has an accordion-pleated frili of taffeta to set it out at the foot. Over this is a drop skirt of the crepe de chine, finished with a deep flounce, which is cirved with undulating lines at the top and is made of white chiffon. At the wave-like upper edge of the flounce is set a border of tiny chiffon rosettes. Three rows of these are applied at the hem, with a slight interval of two inches apart.

two inches apart.

The bodice has a waistcoat front of chiffon below the yoke. The chiffon is arranged in rows of shirred tucking. The yoke is of fine Mechlin lace over white crepe de chine. The lace is laid on perfectly flat to show the handsome design. The yoke and waistcoat are bordered by yoke and waistcoat are bordered by wide revers of crepe de chine over-laid with accordion plaitings of chif-fon. The revers are slashed three times between the slender end which tapers to the waist and the broad part on the breast and shoulders. The revers are continued as a rounded shoulder conar across the back, but below the yoke, which is here much more shallow than in

There are long close-fitting sleeves of crepe de chine, with a shaped plece pointing down and covering half the hand. Mechlin lace inser-tion is wound about the sleeve, in There is a girdle of soft chiffon folds, finishing with accordion-pleated scarf ends, which are arranged at the left side and float

loose like a sash. Louise will wear a tulle veil with unhemmed edges and one white rose in her coiffure.—Philadelphia

Recipe for a Rose Jar.

Margaret Harrington, seems to have lost none of their wit by being put into English:

The first and worst of all frauds is to cheat one's self.

To be happy one must have nothing to forget.

Here is a retipe for a rose potpourt, which accomplishes this object as near as possible: One pint of dried rose leaves, six ounces of sandlawood, six ounces of orris, one ounce of benzoin, one ounce of tonka, one ounce of cloves one-half ne ounce of cloves, one-half of mace, 20 grains of musk.

Advice From a Dentist.

"Don't think," said the Dentist, "that brushing is all your teeth need. Besides this, you should draw a bit of very fine cotton or dental slik between them nightly. It is impossibetween them nightly. It is impossi-ble, with a brush, to be certain that every particle of food is removed from between them, and it is neces-sary that this should be done, if you want to keep them in good order and prevent them from decaying."

The Kind Girls Want.

He is a young man whose unbound ed assurance has ever been his chief ed assurance has ever been his thier characteristic. When he proceeded to talk to the practical old gentleman about marrying his daughter he was evidently prepared for the usual question:

Do you think you can support my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?" The parent spoke with the air of a man who thinks he has uttered a

"Let us talk the thing over," he is qualified to make a man a good wife?"
"Yes, sir. Her mother and I are both practical people and we have given her a practical education. She

can not only read Greek and play the piano-she practices three hours and do the marketing as intelligently as an experienced steward. More-over her abilities with the needle are not confined to fancy work. She's treasure and we don't propose to have any doubt about her future."
"You were asking me if I thought

I could support her in the style to which she has been accustomed."

"Well, I could. But I don't propos to. After she marries me she's not going to practice three hours a day on any piano, nor cook dinners, nor She's going to have all the sewing done outside the house, read what she enjoys, whether it is Greek or Choctaw, and go to the theatre twice a week. It's time the girl had some enjoyment in life.

Fascinating at Forty.

It is when she has passed the fourth decade that a woman is now fourth decade that a woman is now said to be most dangerous to the susceptible of the other sex. Her face may have lines that "sweet and twenty" regards with dismay; her figure may be fuller than "sweet seventeen" deems graceful; it may even be that Art has to step in where Nature fails in the matter of hair and complexion, but it is manner which tells. In carriage, in interests, in thought, the woman of terests, in thought, the woman of 40 at the present day is as young as her daughter less than half her years; but her mind is better balanced, her judgments are clearer.

—London Lady's Pictorial.

A monument of an uncommon kind is to be unveiled on the battletjeld of Gettysburg on Sept. 16th. It is in memory, not of a general or a regiment of soldiers, but of a girl. Women have small place on the field of battle; this girl of 16 was not even borne on the rolls of the not even borne on the rolls of the army as a nurse. Yet she well de-serves the granite memorial which has been raised at Gettysburg. Jennie Wade was her name. She and her sister lived in a little house near the Federal lines. They might have gone to a safer neighborhood when Lee and Meade met at that Penusylvania town; but they stay-

williams' Pink Pills have made me a new man. I feel stronger and better day by day; I am gaining in weight, and once again I am able to attend to my old customers without the least trouble. I consider the pills my best friend, and would not be without them."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friend of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities, and make weak and despondent people bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by all dealers in medicine, or can be had by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

ed to bake bread for the Union soldiers, who were in need of food. On the third day of the battle a bullet passed through the door of the house, killing Jennie Wade at her work. There are women who have figured more conspicuously than she on the battlefield. There have been Joans of Arc and Moll Pitchers, and army nurses of splendid records. Yet the Gettysburg girl did heroic service in her own way, and the Women's Relief Corps of Iowa deserves praise for its exertions in raising money for the monument, bearing Jennie Wade's statue, which is to be unveiled this month. No gentler figure was ever associated with the field of battle than she. AFTER A LAPSE OF MANY YEARS

A Letter Comes to Light Which Shows the Undoubted Permanency of Cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, of Conboy-ville, the Writer-Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills-Her Ad-vice to Others.

New Jersey, among its other freaks has a freak woman—a woman who, though wealthy, takes pleasure in peddling milk. She is Mrs. Anna Silliman, wife of C. P. Silliman, of Vine-

Conboyville, Ont., Sept. 23.—(Special)—Mrs. Edward Patterson, of his town, is one of those who can train to the lasting nature of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, the great Canadian remedy for all affections of the Kidneys.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, according to her own statement, is to-day in splendid health. Her rheumatism has left her, and although it is ten years since then, it has never returned beyond a slight touch in cold weather, which a Dodd's Kidney Pill or two immediately drives beauty. Some time ago, wearying of society and the luxurious living of the wealthy, Mrs. Silliman decided to adopt the life of a milkmaid purely as a diversion. Every morning at 4 o'clock this society belie can be seen starting from her elegant country home in an outfit that is a veritable house on wheels. Unattended she drives from house to house and leaves the pint or quart of lacteal fluid as daintily as she receives her callers in evening dress.

The townspeople, at first astonished, became so charmed with the innovation that her trade is increasing daily. Mr. and Mrs. Silliman are financially able to live in any style they may see fit, and this cold weather, which a hold s kul-ney Pill or two immediately drives away. This proves what has al-ways been claimed—that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure permanently. Their effects are lasting—in fact, they do not merely relieve—they cure. Here is Mrs. Patterson's let-

"It is many years, perhaps ten or twelve, since I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, and then it was not for Rheumatism that I took them. I was feeling miserable, did not know what alled me, and while reading a paper I saw the testimony of some one who had testimony of some one who had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, who had been feeling just as I was. I got a box and found they helped me. I found also that my Rheumatism was not nearly so bad, for I bed enforced for many years established enforced for many years established enforced for many years established. had suffered for many years, especially in cold weather. I have used dozens of bottles of medicines and liniments, but it always returned until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I seldom have a touch of it. I occasionally get a box, perhaps two a year. I never box, perhaps two a year. I never hear anyone complain of Rheuma-tism but I advise them to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Just Try There

Peach Dainty — Take slices of sponge cake, angel food or soft gingerbread and trim into rounds; cover with ripe peaches cut small; dust with powdered sugar and cover with spread whilmed creen with

sweetened whipped cream. Codfish with Cheese—Boil a bound Codish with Cheese—Boll a pound of codfish in milk enough to cover it well; drain and pick apart; make a cup of drawn butter, and when it boils up add the fish, season with pepper, salt if necessary, a little mineed parsley and two tablespoonsful of grated cheese. Turn into a baking dish, cover with a light layer ing dish; cover with a light layer of bread crumbs and set in a hot oven

of bread crumbs and set in a hot oven to brown.

Tomato Baskets — Select the smooth, round, dark red tomato and large enough to hold half a cup of filling. Scald, peel, cut a slice from the stem end; scoop out the inside; turn the tomatoes upside down to drain and set in the refrigerator until needed. These can be filled with mayonnalse or shrimp, crab meat, or any veegtable salad mixture.—Pittsburg Dispatch. ourg Dispatch.

Minard's Limiment Relieves Neuralgia,

Three Small Laughs.

Mr. Bloomfield-Did you hear that maggs was going into amateur Snaggs was going into amateur farming?

Mr. Bell field—No, but it's all right.
Snaggs can afford it. — Pittsburg

Chronicle-Telegraph. Wife-I had to get a policeman

to put out the cook.

Husband—Gone, is she?

"Oh, no. He proved to be her best fellow, and they're both waiting for you in the back hall."—Life.

"How is your boy getting along school?" "Splendidly-splendidly! I tell you, my friend, this boy of mine will make his way in the world, don't you fear. During the time he's been going to school they have had 32 examinations, and he's managed to dodge every one of 'em."—Boston

Minard's Liniment Cures Dan-

A WISE HUBBY.

He Knows How to Head Off a Curtain Lecture. "Marla." he said as he entered the

"Marla," he said as he entered the house, speaking betore his wife had time to say a word, "this house is in an awful condition."

"Why, Henry,"— she began.
"Don't try to excuse yourself?" he interrupted. "Lock at this room! I was going to bring a friend home with me, but I refrained for fear that the house would be just in the condition that I find! it, in."
"If you had sent word, Henry,"

"If you had sent word, Henry."

"Send word, Maria! Why should I have to send word? Why should any one who claims to be a housekeeper have to be notified so that she can security about and make things look scurry about and make things look espectable? And that gown, Maria

It's outrageous to be dressed in that fashion at this time of day!"
"I could have changed it"—
"Oh, of course. You could have done lots of things, but you didn't. You should be ready to entertain your husband's friends at any time. I suppose the dinner is cold, too."

"It's not so good as it was. You're

"It's not so good as it was. You're late, you know."

"Of course, and if I had brought my friend with me he'd have to sit down to a cold dinner or one that was burned to a cinder, and we, should have had to apologize. It isn't right, Maria! It isn't right at all!"

"Beally Henry I am corry that "Really, Henry, I am sorry that you are so much annoyed."
"Well, I wish you would try to do a little better. It's very annoying,"

very annoying."

And when he had settled himself in his armchair after dinner he chuckled to himself and muttered: "By George, but I should have got a roasting for being late if I hadn't started in first! It's a great scheme. Guess I'll tell the fellows at the club."

******** SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY

One of the witty remarks which Hon. Charles R. Skinner, Superintend ent of Public Instruction of the State of New York, made at the commence nent dinner at Tufts, in Boston, and the story which followed it, literally brought the house down. It seemed that Mr. Skinner had prepared him self to enter the college 36 years ago, but had been prevented from carrying out his intention. So, having been honored with a Litt. D. in the morning he said that while he could not call Tufts his alma mater he could call her his alma mater-in

"Next to a good wife, the best "Next to a good whe, the best thing a man can have is a good mother-in-law," Mr. Skinner declared. "I think it was from Massachusetts that came the story of the man whose mother-in-law was very ill. One day the doctor told him:

the doctor told him:

"She is no better. I've done all I can for her. You'll have to send her to a warmer climate."

"The man went out to the woodshed," Mr. Skinner continued, "and came back with an axe. Going close to his mother-in-law's bedside he looked at her for a moment, and, turning to the physician, said:

"'It's no use, doctor. You'll have to do it yourself. If haven't the heart."

"I will neffer mine viskers shave off—not eefen for mine vife!" Thus spoke Moses Goldus, of 124 De Koven street, to-day in Justice Sabbath's police court at the Max-well street station, says the New York Sun

Well street station, says the New York Sun.

Moses and his frau, Katrina, had a hair-pulling contest last night, and Katrina had been arrested. He told the justice that all his matrimonial troubles came from his whiskers. troubles came from his whiskers. Katrina insisted that he cut them

off.

"I treat mine vife shoost like she
vos ein qveene!" sald Moses to the
court, stroking his gray beard. "I
puy her tree cows unt ein plano, I glf
her gelt und dresses and soda vasser
py de drug store. Und now she wants
my viskers! Nein, dose viskers can
she nefer hat!"

she nefer haf!"
Mrs. Goldus clinched her fingers Mrs. Goldus clinched her ingers and looked as if sire would like to get them into the said whiskers. "It is ein big lie!" she ejaculated. "Moses, you bin the biggest diar I effer seed!"

Sabbath took the couple Justice aside and talked gently to them, and then he announced that Moses and katrina had agreed to get a divorce, and that he would dismiss the disorderly case.

Important officials sometimes forget that there are persons who can aftord to disregard their importance A purse-proud old nobleman was travelling through the rural district o Sweden. One day he stopped iis carriage at a country tavern and called out in an imperious tone:
"Horses, land.ord! Horses at

"Horses, indicated Roses acorder!"

"I am very much pained to inform you that you will have to wait over an hour before fresh horses can be brought up," replied "How!" violently exclaimed the no-bleman. "This to me! my man, I demand horses immediately!"

Then observing the fresh sleek looking ones which were being led

up to another carriage, he con-tinued:

"For whom are those horses?"
"They were ordered by this gentleman," replied the landlord, pointing to a tail, sim individual a few paces distant.

"I say, my man!" called out the nobleman. "Will you let me have those horses if I pay you a liberal "No," answered the slim man. "I

"Perhaps you are not aware who I am." roared the now thoroughly agitated and irate nobleman. "I am, sir, Field Marshal Baron George Sparre, the last and only one of my

"I am very glad to hear that, sail the slim man, stepping into his carriage. "It would be a terrible thing to think that there might be of you coming. I am inclined to think that your race will be a foot race. The slim man was the king of

"Wel!," said the doctor, peeping into the room where Wellington Frash, the great poker expert, was waiting for the returns, "I suppose you will regard this as a mere formality, but I must congratulate you, nevertheless, on the fact that you have a fine boy across the hall." boy across the hall.

"Hi .' said Mr. Frash, "that's good Come and take something.' "Excuse me for a moment," the ector replied. Presently he returned, out his head into Mr. Frash's den and

"Let me congratulate you again You have two fine boys across the hall."

Mr. Frash opened his mouth as if to respond, but before he could do so the doctor was gone again. Presently he bounded in the new father's pres-

ne bounded in the new inther's presence, saying:
"By George, you have three fine boys across the hall!"
He was starting back when Mr. Farsh hurried forward, grasped him by the shoulders and in excited tones "Say, doc, hold on. Three of a kind

are good enough for me. I stand pat."

Minard's Liniment Cures

Odd Coronation Perquisite. One of the most curious perquisites One of the most curious perquisites in connection with the coronation is the right of one of the peers to claim the bed and bedding used by the helr apparent on the night preceding the coronation. In olden times this was a perquisite of considerable value, as the bedding usually consist value, as the bedding usually consist-ed of richly embroidered coverlids of velvet or silk, with priceless hang-ings of cloth of silver and gold.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

ISSUE NO. 40 1901.

You Can Lead a Horse

to water but you can't make him drink.

You can't make him eat either. You can stuff food into a thin man's stomach but that doesn't make him use it.

Scott's Emulsion can make him use it. How? By mak. ing him hungry, of course. Scott's Emulsion makes a thin bodyhungryallover. Thought a thin body was naturally hungry didn't you? Well it isn't. A thin body is asleep-not working-gone on a strike. It doesn't try to use it's food.

Scott's Emulsion wakes it up-puts it to work again making new flesh, That's the way to get fat.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE. Toronto, all druggists.

The Grave said to the Rose:
"What of the dews, of dawn,
Love's flower, what end is theirs?"
"And what of the spirits flown, The souls whereon doth close The tomb's mouth unawares?" The Rose said to the Grave.

The Rose said: "In the shade From the dawn's tears is ma. A perfume faint and strange, Amber and honey sweet."
"And all the spirits fleet "And all the spirits need to be suffered a sky-change, More strangely than the dew, To God's own angels new,"
The Grave said to the Rose.
—Victor Hugo.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

By local applications as they cannot reach the
diseased portion of the ear. There is only one
way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedics. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the
Ensachian Tube. When this tube is Inflamed
you have mubling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is
the result, and unless the inflammation can be
taken out and the tube restored to its normal
condition, hearing will be destroyed forever;
nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh,
which is nothing but an inflamed condition of
the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any
case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for
circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O Deafness Cannot be Cured

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pilts are the best.

Binding an Agreement in China. When you engage a servant or make a bargain in China, it is not considered binding until "the fastening penny" has been paid. Although his bad faith is notorious in some matters, yet, to do him justice, when once this coin has been paid by you, the Chinaman, coolle or shopman, will generally stick to his bargain, even if the result to him be loss.

Stanstead Junction, P. Q., 12th

Aug., 1893. Messrs. C. C. RICHARDS & CO. Gentlemen,—I fell from a bridge leading from a platform to a load-ed car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back, and I struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshy, would have broken it. In an hour could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business, and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sin-cerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use.

THE ATTIC PHILOSOPHER. Done to a turn-vaudeville acts.

C. H. GORDON.

A man with a double-the contor-

Every, school has its room for im-

Thermometers are only stuck ap in hot weather. The dver doesn't like to be referred

The girl who plays the violin is sure of at least one bow. What some people call repartee other people call squabbling.

People who live in glass houses shouldn't turn up the lights. It is a mistake to imagine that

every man with a diploma is a diplo-A bill of fare is never presented when a man buys a railroad ticket.

Minard's Liniment for sale every-

PARTIES WANTED to do KNITTING for us at home. We syarn and machine. Easy work. Go Hand knitters also wanted. Send state

STANDARD HOSE CO., Toronto Ont.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoe a. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

TRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peainsula, as winons, lo miles from Hamilton on two rati-ways, 130 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 409, Winona Outsrie.