JUST CURED HIM THAT WAS ALL

WHAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS DID FOR THOMAS MOON.

Doctors Could Not Cure His Dropsy but Dodd's Kidney Pills Cleared it Out Completely.

Maidstone, Sask. (Special.)—"Cured me completely. That's what Dodd's Kidney Pills did for me." Such is statement made by Thomas Moon, a well-known resident of this place who for two years suffered with Dropsical Swellings brought on by diseased Kidneys.

"I had pains in the small of my back," Mr. Moon continues, "and across the loins. The swelling commenced first in my legs and gradually got to my body. I tried different doctors but kept getting worse every day until I was swollen up to an awful size.

"One doctor sent me to the hospital where I got a little benefit but the swelling soon all came back.

"Then I used Dodd's Kidney Pills and as I said before they cured me completely."

Dropsical Swellings are caused by diseased Kidneys failing to take the surplus water out of the blood. Cure the Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills and the Dropsy naturally cures itself.

It Wasn't.

The play was not by any means brilliant, and obviously the man was bored. Suddenly he leaped to his feet.

"I heard an alarm of fire," he said. "I must go and see where it is."

His wife, whose hearing was less acute, made way for him in silence, and he disappeared.

"It wasn't fire after all," he said, on his return.

"Nor water either," said the wife.

Always Serviceable.—Most pills lose their properties with age. Not so with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. The pill mass is so compounded that their strength and effectiveness is preserved and the pills can be carried anywhere without fear of losing their potency. This is a quality that few pills possess. Some pills lose their power, but not so with Parmelee's. They will maintain their freshness and potency for a long time.

Slug 47—How do you spell——

Old-fashioned Proofreader — Any way you please. All rules of spelling have been abolished.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Wife—I saw Mr. Chacer this afternoon and he looked very bad. What's th matter with him—do you know?

Hubby—Compound fracture.

Wife—What sort of compound fracture?

Hubby—He's broke, and Miss Doughbag, discovering that fact, broke her engagement.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

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 remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this 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.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reporter—How many were in attendance at that ward caucus you held the other night?

Politician—Why, I can give you only a rough estimate, but——

Reporter—That's exactly what I'm after. How many roughs were there?

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"That looks like a newly-made grave — that little hummock over there on the desert," said the traveller from the east.

"That's just what it is, neighbor," answered Arizona Al. "The editor of the Weekly Cactus Spine was buried over there last week."

"What was his complaint?"

"He didn't have none. It was Coyote Cal that had the complaint. You see, there was a baby born up to Cal's house a spell ago, and the editor wrote an item about it, sayin' a tow-headed little girl had come to make Cal and his woman happy, but it 'pears that the printer got the letters mixed somehow. Leastways it said in the paper when Cal read it that it was a two-headed baby, and him bein' an impulsive cuss, there wan't nothin' to do but hold the funeral the next day but one."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Desperate Coughs

Dangerous coughs. Extremely perilous coughs. Coughs that rasp and tear the throat and lungs. Coughs that shake the whole body. You need a regular medicine, a doctor's medicine, for such a cough. Ask your doctor about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

We publish our formulas

Ayer's

We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

Any good doctor will tell you that a medicine like Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cannot do its best work if the bowels are constipated. Ask your doctor if he knows anything better than Ayer's Pills for correcting this sluggishness of the liver.

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

COME WEST, BLISS CARMAN.

Bliss Carman, you'd better come west;
You say you're tired of the things you do,
The streets you walk, and the songs you sing,
And your soul's in need of a dry shampoo.

You've said that you ache for elbow-room,
For a look at the stars at least;
You've said you're tired of the poppy-cock
And pink tea air of the east.

Come out where the plains go rolling west
From the lakes to the Rockies' peaks,
Where the soul of the wheatland sings at dusk,
And the voice of the prairie speaks.

Come out where there's song to be sung again,
Where Youth and To-day rejoice;
You need the wine of the West in you—
And the West, it needs a voice.

—John Arbuthnott, in January Canada West.

A GENEROUS ARTIFICE.

How Late H. C. Hammond Gave Without Too Much Parade.

A characteristic action of the late Mr. Hammond occurred some two or three years ago when he first actively took up the cause of the Free Hospital for Consumptives. Subscriptions were not coming in very fast, and one Sunday night he paid a visit to the city editors of the morning newspapers with a suggestion. He wished to give $10,000 to the fund for the hospital, but at the same time he wished to conceal the fact that he was doing so because he thought it would arouse more public attention and stimulate subscriptions in a greater degree if it appeared that a larger number of persons had subscribed the sum in various amounts. He had therefore figured out a list of subscriptions ranging from $10 to $1,000, reading something like "J.S. $15," "Sympathizer $500," and so on. He offered to pay for the insertion of this list, if necessary, but only one newspaper, and that one very far from being the poorest in Toronto, would accept his money. Thus the public read of the sudden access of funds to the philanthropic institution and never for one moment suspected that the supposedly numerous donations were in reality one modest man's contributions to get the fund going.

The manner in which he took hold of the E. F. Clarke memorial fund and pushed it through to an adequate figure is also a matter of record, and owing to his great popularity it became truly non-partizan in its character.

Electric Smelting a Success.

Dr. Eugene Maanel, director of mines, has returned to Ottawa from Dunnarfvet, Sweden, thoroughly convinced that the process of electric smelting is a complete success, and reports to the Government that the enormous supplies of iron ores in both Ontario and Quebec can be profitably developed by means of the magnificent water powers with which those provinces are endowed.

He also investigated power development from gas producer engines and as a result a number of experiments in connection with such engines will be conducted in Ottawa.

A model plant is being built in the southern part of that city and the machinery is now en route from Europe.

The Dunnarfvet works have invented a steel furnace in which a three-phased current and two electrodes are used, the bottom of the furnace furnishing the third electrode. The special advantage of this is that the three-phase current produces a rotation of the bath in a vertical plane, thus bringing new material continually into the slag line for purification. Dr. Maanel also conducted important investigations into three new zinc reduction processes.

Arranging a Divan.

Every one does not know that a wide divan is made more comfortable by having at its back two huge, hard pillows that will support the softer ones.

It is usual to heap up a great variety of these extra soft ones on a large divan so that any one sitting or reclining may arrange them according to one's comfort.

These are needed, it is true, but they also need a support. The wall is usually too far back from the front edge of the divan to serve. The two large pillows made of the material which covers the divan are not only comfortable, but artistic.

They may be stuffed with excelsior into coarse muslin or ticking, then covered with the chosen fabric. They look better with a heavy cord around the edging.

If the end of the divan is against the wall as well as its side a third pillow may be added to give an added framework to the little pillows.

This is not an expensive trick, but if a housewife ever tries it she will never let the divan go without this part of its equipment.

Washing Brushes.

It is best not to put one's heavy backed silver brush into common use for their hair, at least not in cities where the soot laden atmosphere leaves a coating of itself on the hair each day.

This is caught by the bristles of the brush, which makes it necessary to wash it at least twice a week, if not oftener.

This constant washing ruins a brush that has an expensive back. Therefore a brush should be used that has an ordinary wooden handle and back with good stiff bristles to withstand the softening action of water and borax.

A Wrap For a Doll.

If you want to make something new and attractive for the "big, best doll," which every little girl has and carries on important occasions, fashion her one of the new opera cloaks like the girls of this season wear.

They are made of broadcloth, lined with silk or satin. They fall loose from shoulders to hem of the skirt and have a gathered hood at the neck, which is lined to match the cloak.

This will be a new touch to the doll's wardrobe. Do not tie the cloak in front with ribbon, but with two tiny frogs, and then it will look very much like the real thing.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

JUST THINK!

With half the labor, and at half the cost of other soap, Sunlight does the whole washing in half the time, yet without injuring the most delicate fabric.

KEEN IMAGINATION.

The Way One of His Lectures Affected Louis Agassiz.

Children are not the only holders of the precious key of the imagination. The finest minds often keep the power of "make believe," much to their own and the world's benefit. That such a possession couple with ardent enthusiasm makes demands on the nerves and strength is shown in the following anecdote, related by the late Moncure Daniel Conway in his autobiography. He was at one time a pupil of that famous man of science, Louis Agassiz.

One particular lecture Agassiz devoted to displaying some fossils of saurians, newly come into his collection. He made the subject a text for a general review of the chain of reptilian life.

As he proceeded, darting off to the blackboard to illustrate, comparing the extinct with the contemporary fauna, he became more and more animated. His face reddened with excitement until at last he said:

"Gentlemen, I ask you to forgive me if today I end the lecture at this point, although the hour is not out. I assure you I have been describing these extinct creatures until they have taken on a sort of life. They have been crawling, hissing, darting about me. I have heard the crawling and hissing until I am really exhausted. I regret it, gentlemen, but I trust you will excuse me."

Our admiration for the grand teacher was such as to make us break through all rules, and we gave him a hearty cheer. He bowed low to us and quickly disappeared.

The Shirred Sleeves.

In this day of mousquetaire sleeves it is a problem how to make them so that they will look shirred and yet be quite secure. Furthermore, when they are made of wash net or other washable fabrics it is almost impossible to launder them if they are made in the usual way.

One clever woman has found that the inside seam of the sleeve may be made like a French seam, through which a tape may be run. The tape should be a little longer than the sleeve is when pulled out to its full length. The seam for the second draw string may be taken up on the outer side of the sleeve, and through this also a tape may be run. When the dress is worn the string may be drawn up to the armhole until the sleeve is the correct length, and then the cord may be tied up inside. When it is time to launder them the strings may be untied, the sleeves pulled out to their full length and the work thus made easy.

Bleaching Muslin.

If you want to bleach unbleached muslin at home place a boilerful of deep blue water on the stove and, unrolling the muslin, put it in and let come to a steady boil. Remove from boiler without wringing and hang on line to drip dry in full sunlight.

When dry iron and depend on the first washing to make it a clear white, or wash again in the ordinary way before using.

"I can truthfully say that I believe that, but for the use of your Emulsion I would long since have been in my grave. I was past work—could not walk up-hill without coughing very hard."

THIS, and much more was written by Mr. G. W. Howerton, Clark's Gap, W. Va. We would like to send you a full copy of his letter, or you might write him direct. His case was really marvelous, but is only one of the many proofs that

Scott's Emulsion

is the most strengthening and re-vitalizing preparation in the world. Even in that most stubborn of all diseases (consumption) it does wonders, and in less serious troubles, such as anemia, bronchitis, asthma, catarrh, or loss of flesh from any cause the effect is much quicker.

Do not delay. Get a bottle of SCOTT'S EMULSION—be sure it's SCOTT'S and try it.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Let us send you Mr. Howerton's letter and some literature on Consumption. Just send us a Post Card and mention this paper.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

FAKE PICTURES.

There Are, It Is Said, Few Honest Art Dealers In Europe.

I was talking the other evening with M. Henri Rochefort, the most brilliant authority in Paris on art matters.

"There is no doubt," he said, "that the chances today of an American millionaire in the European art market are shockingly bad. The demand for fine pictures is enormous; it has far surpassed the supply and is steadily increasing. Every one who can afford it wants his private gallery; even people of modest fortune have an old masterpiece or so, as they have an automobile. Consequently the prices of pictures have risen, risen, risen, until the temptation to fraud has become irresistible. There is no longer such a thing as an honest art dealer, or if some exceptional dealer happens to be honest he is sure to be incompetent."

"And the art experts?" I asked.

"Worse than the dealers," he declared. "Why should they know anything about art? They are stable boys today, art experts tomorrow. One of the most successful art experts in Paris was a billposter a few years ago. Any one may be an art expert who chooses to put up a sign. There are no qualifications, no diploma. A man simply calls himself an art expert and that settles it. And these are the fellows you rich Americans deal with. Quel malheur!"

"You think our American millionaires buy a good many fake pictures?"

M. Rochefort laughed. "It's pitiful! It's shameful! But what can they expect? It's their own fault for buying pictures as they buy lumber or steel rails—according to specifications. I'll never forget the last pictures I was asked to look at by a rich American. He was so proud of them; so convinced that they were masterpieces! There were forty in all, and they had cost him 800,000 francs. It was a bargain all right if they had been genuine, for there were great names in the lot; several old masters, a Diaz, a Theodore Rousseau, a Daubigny and several Corots—the usual millionaire assortment.

"'Well,' he said as I studied them, 'Some of them are well done,' I admitted.

"'Ah!' he purred.

"'But they're not genuine.'

"'What! You mean you've found a counterfeit?'

"'My dear sir, I'm sorry, but—they're all counterfeits!'"—Cleveland Moffett in Success Magazine.

The Ethics of Kissing.

A Vienna magistrate has been called upon to decide whether kissing in the street is an offense against public morality.

Arnold Schmidt, a university student, was taking a fond leave of his sweetheart at the door of her house. This so shocked a clerk who saw the embrace that he complained to the police, and Schmidt was arrested for a breach of the public morals. He pleaded in court that his kiss was a token of respect to the maiden. An elderly spinster living in the house opposite, who had been an involuntary witness of the scene, told the magistrate amid much laughter that she indignantly withdrew from the window at once, because, she said, "kissing was not aesthetic."

The court, after much deliberation, dismissed the case, holding that kissing was no transgression of common morals.

"Billycocks."

C. A. Phillips, who died recently, was a principal in a well known firm of Nuneaton hatmakers. The business was established about two centuries ago at Atherstone and subsequently passed by purchase into the hands of a Joseph Willday, whose family conducted it for more than a hundred years. As early as 1745 the round hats made of soft felt, then known as "Atherstone cocks," were not only sold largely in Great Britain, but sent to the American plantations. Mr. Willday so increased the manufacture of these cheap felt hats that they became known as "Willday cocks," from which arose the term "billycocks." The English armies which fought in America, India and at Waterloo were supplied with hats from Willday's factory.—London Express.

OLD OYSTER BED.

Irish Supply Is Shipped to London For First Time.

Oysters from a wild part of the west coast of Ireland, which, in view of their origin, may be described as a "novelty 300 years old," were eaten for the first time in London a few days ago.

The oysters of the Red Bank Galways were cultivated by the monks of the historic Corcomroe Abbey at least as early as the twelfth century. In 1861 Thomas Dinley, who had traveled all over Ireland, wrote of these oysters in Galway Bay—"oysters of middle size, far excelling our Colchesters, as owned by several judges of both."

Napoleon III., when establishing the oyster industry which has now become so important in France, sent agents who practically denuded the Red Bank to obtain the parent stock for what have become the famous French beds of Auray and Arcachon to-day.

The entire output of the Red Bank oysters, which, after drastic tests, are passed for consumption, will henceforth be reserved exclusively for the Carlton and Ritz Hotels, and a number of invited guests who recently tasted the oysters found them not only "fat," but of delicious flavor.

Foiled.

"Yes," says the milliner sweetly to Mrs. Brightun, "the big hats are going completely out of style. Next season they simply will not be worn. You will have to come and get a new hat, or several of them, in fact, and the new ones will be very small."

"Oh, how lovely!" exclaims Mrs. Brightun. "My husband will be so glad."

"He's different from most husbands, then," laughs the milliner.

"But, don't you see, I can make five new hats out of that last big one I got from you!"

And she goes out, leaving the milliner dazedly clutching the showcase.—Chicago Post.

Doctor Changed His Mind

In the year 1890, 18 years ago, Mrs. G. S. Gesner, of Belle Island, N. S., was in a sad condition. All her relatives had died of consumption and there was every indication that she was going the same way. This was aggravated by an attack of Kidney Trouble.

At this point her husband suggested PSYCHINE. The doctor who attended said PSYCHINE was worthless; but it effected a wonderful cure. Eighteen Years After in a letter bearing date August 14, 1908, Mrs. Gesner says: "I am better than I have been for years. My lungs have not troubled me since I took your treatment. **My physician told me I could not take a better tonic than PSYCHINE,** and I recommend it to all who are suffering from Lung Trouble and General Debility."

Psychine is the greatest of Tonics giving Health and Energy, and should be in every home. It should always be used for Colds, Loss of Appetite, Weariness, etc. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers, 50c. and $1.00.

Write Dr. Slocum, Limited, Spadina Ave., Toronto, for a free trial of Psychine and mention this advertisement.

Just a Confession.

"Though I am no philanthropist,"
The swindler said, "It's true
I'm always on the lookout for
The good things I can do."

It is Wise to Prevent Disorder.—Many causes lead to disorders of the stomach and few are free from them. At the first manifestation that the stomach and liver are not performing their functions, a course of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be tried, and it will be found that the digestive organs will speedily resume healthy action. Laxatives and sedatives are so blended in these pills hat no other preparation could be so effective as they.

"I see," remarked Uncle Jerry Peebles, "the life insurance companies have laid down a set of rules for making people live fifteen years longer. I ain't going to pay any attention to 'em. The life insurance companies have got a good enough thing as it is."—Chicago Tribune.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

The old farmer stood in front of the "Human Frog" in the museum. "How did you ever find out yeou were a contortionist?" he drawled, curiously.

"Sh-" whispered the contortionist. "It's a secret, but I once tried to dress in the upper berth of a Pullman sleeper."—Chicago News.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE.

Mrs. T. Osborn, Norton Mills, Vt., says:—"I have no hesitation in saying that Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life and I cannot say enough in praise of this medicine. He was so weak and sickly that he took no notice of anything, and cried so much that I was worn out caring for him. After giving him the Tablets there was a great change, and he is now a bright-eyed, laughing baby, the pride of our home." Baby's Own Tablets cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, destroy worms and keep little ones healthy and happy. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"The late Senator Allison," said a Dubuque lawyer, according to the New York Tribune, "was a stickler for personal cleanliness, even for personal elegance. There was no quicker way for a man to get on his black books than to be unshaved, to have the trousers unpressed, the boots unpolished.

"We used to have here in Dubuque a decidedly slovenly lawyer. This lawyer appeared one afternoon at a meeting with a rose in his buttonhole. The sight of a rose in the buttonhole of such a sloven excited a good deal of comment.

"I wonder where on earth he got it?" said I.

"Senator Allison smiled.

"'Probably,' said he, 'it grew there.'"

The Uses of Bile in Indigestion

Bile is quite as important as are the gastric juices in the process of digestion.

Chronic indigestion disappears when an active liver supplies bile in sufficient quantities.

You think of bile as something disagreeable and poisonous, something to be well rid of. In the blood the bile is poisonous and harmful, but the liver takes the bile out of the blood and pours it into the intestines, where it fulfils a most important mission.

Without bile human life is short, for Bile hastens the passage of the food along the alimentary canal.

Bile neutralizes the acid which passes from the stomach to the intestines.

Bile prevents the fermentation of food in the intestines, which in turn causes gas, wind, flatulency.

Bile, in short, is Nature's cathartic and maintains a regular and healthful process of digestion and of elimination of waste matter by way of the bowels.

But to have a regular flow of bile the liver must be kept healthy and active and just here is where Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills come in, for they are definite, specific and direct in their action on the liver.

It is only by setting the liver right that constipation can ever be cured. It is only by making the liver healthy that biliousness and bilious, sick headaches can be thoroughly overcome. It is only by making the liver active that the most difficult cases of indigestion and dyspepsia will ever vanish.

A single box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills at 25 cts. a box will convince you of their extraordinary merit. One pill a dose, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

BURNS AS EXCISEMAN.

England Has Given Many Writers Government Jobs.

When Robert Burns, the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of whose birth was celebrated on the 25th day of last month, was driven by the expenses due to an increasing family to apply for a Government post he thought himself fortunate in obtaining the billet of excieseman. Not that he was blind to the disadvantages of the position.

"The worst circumstance," he wrote, "is that the excise division which I have got is so extensive—no less than ten parishes to ride over—and that it abounds, besides, with so much business that I can scarcely steal a spare moment." In return for the strenuous and almost unceasing toil involved in his official duties the reward was $250 a year.

From the very dawn of English literature the state has not been averse to show itself the patron of literary merit, and this apart from the laureateship, honorable but meanly paid. Chaucer held many offices about the court and under Government, and was more actively engaged in public affairs than any poet of celebrity since his time. It is true that he started in sufficiently lowly fashion. Appointed comptroller of the Custom of Wool, Skin, and Leather in the port of London, he was obliged to keep the books and fill in commercial documents with his own hand.

Better times were in store for the father of English literature. In due course he was promoted to be comptroller of Petty Customs, and more than once took a distinguished share in embassies and other diplomatic missions.

Chaucer's first great literary successor, Edmund Spencer, attained to an eminent position in the Court of Chancery. Milton rose still higher, when he secured his appointment to the post of Foreign or Latin Secretary to the Council of State under the Commonwealth.

Asked to celebrate the Battle of Blenheim, Joseph Addison was made Commissioner of Appeals in the Excise, and afterwards, as reward for his resultant poem, "The Campaign," obtained the post of Under Secretary of State. He became successively Secretary to the Lords Justices, who administered the Government until the arrival of George I., a Commissioner for Trade and the Colonies, and, finally, Secretary of State.

Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," Sir Richard Steele, as an essayist second to none, and Fielding, whose "Tom Jones" still ranks among the best novels in our language, were all recipients of Government posts, which, in some cases, proved to be of a very lucrative nature.

James Thomson, famous as the author of "The Seasons" and of the song "Rule Britannia," was made governor of the Leeward Islands. The sequel is curious. He sent out a deputy to do the work, and, after paying him, clear $1,500 a year from his governorship. As he was also in receipt of a pension, he was able to spend the last years of his life in ease, in happy contrast to poor Robert Burns, weighed down by sickness, debt, and dissipation, dying with a curse upon his lips.

ANCIENT JESTS.

A Familiar Tale Told In Many Centuries and Languages.

Most of the jests that have been current in English-speaking countries for centuries are known also throughout Europe. Students of folklore assure us that to a great extent these jests are of Asiatic origin, many of them having come from China and Japan, and some are thousands of years old.

Take, for instance, the well-known story of the impudent Irishman at an inn who looked over a man's shoulder while he was writing a letter. When he read, "I have much more to say to you, but a fellow is looking over my shoulder and reading all I write," he cried out, "Faith, sir, I haven't read a word!" This story is found in the "Spring Garden" of Jami, the last of the great Persian poets of the fifteenth century.

The story of the countryman who tried to pick up a paving-stone to throw at a savage dog and, finding that stone and all others rammed tightly into the ground, declared that these were strange folks who fastened the stones and let loose their dogs, was told in the thirteenth century by another Persian poet, the illustrious Sadi.

One authority in folklore traces a familiar tale from the ancient Hindoo collection, "Ocean of the Rivers of Narrative," through various versions, in many centuries and languages.

The Hindoo tale is in brief something like this: A rich man said to his treasurer in the hearing of a musician who had entertained him, "Give this man 2,000 panas." The treasurer, replying that he would do as ordered, went out. The minstrel asked for the panas, but was refused. On appealing to the rich man the musician received this response: "What did you give me that I should make a return? You afforded a short-lived pleasure to my ears by playing on the lyre, and I gave a short-lived pleasure to your ears by promising you money."

In Gladwin's "Persian Moonshee" a poor poet recites verses in praise of a wealthy man, who promises him a quantity of grain but later says to him: "You are a blockhead! You delighted me with words, and I pleased you in like manner. Why, then, should I give you grain?"

Lucian tells of a philosopher that complained to his pupil because his fees were eleven days in arrears and was thus answered by the youth's uncle: "Pray let us hear no more complaints of the injustice you suppose you have had at our hands, since it simply amounts to this—we have bought words of you and till now have paid you in the same coin."

In "Jacke of Dover, His Quest of Inquirie For the Foole of All Fooles," an English jest book of the sixteenth century, there is a tale almost precisely like the Hindoo narrative.

A Japanese story say that Kisaburo, a man of economic spirit, took lodgings on the side of a market for eels. The appetizing odor of fried eels entered his dining-room and seasoned his bowl of rice. The man with the eels presented his bill for the odor of the fish. Kisaburo laid out the money asked for on the bill and began to chat with him. When the man was about to leave Kisoburo put the money back into his pocket, replying to the other's remonstrance: "You ask me for payment for the smell of your fried fish. I do the same for the sight of my money." This story was known in Europe in the fourteenth century.

ONLY THING THAT HELPED HIS KIDNEYS

British Columbia Likes Gin Pills.

Chilliwack, B.C.

I divide the year about equally working on this ranch and on various logging claims, being consequently entirely dependent on bodily fitness for a living. At times I have suffered like many others in this country from backache and weak Kidneys, sometimes to the extent of being laid up for weeks together. Having tried many remedies I have pleasure in stating that your Gin Pills are the only one from which I have derived any permanent benefit. I had been using them only a short time when the trouble left me, and has not returned since. J. EDWARD JAMES.

Try them at our expense. Write for sample box, free if you mention this paper, then, when you see that Gin Pills are helping you, you can get them at your dealer or from us direct, 50c. a box —6 for $2.50.

Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 118

The Starting Point.

The minute a man begins to believe that things might have been worse he becomes an optimist.—Philadelphia Record.

No man or woman should hobble painfully about because of corns when so certain a relief is at hand as Holloway's Corn Cure.

A citizen of culture and poetic taste went to a public library and asked for Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound."

He was rather taken aback when the librarian replied, with great hauteur:

"We don't keep unbound books in this library."—Youths Companion.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

"Officer," said the whimsical tourist to the big, strapping policeman who had saved him from being run over by an automobile, "you remind me of a character in one of Kipling's stories. You've heard of Kipling?"

"Kip Ling?" said Officer Hooligan. "Sure! He runs a Chinese laundry about four blocks fr'm where I live. Trot along, sonny."—Chicago Tribune.

"SALADA" TEA

Universally Recognized as the Standard of Excellence.

30c, 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

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SELECTED For the WEST.

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