

Sore Throat.

Mrs. Chas. Johnson, Bear River, N. S., says: "I was troubled with hoarseness and sore throat, and after taking three bottles of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup I was entirely cured."

Queer Klondike Things.

Charles Stecker, the lawyer and politician, has just returned from a two months trip through Alaska, in the course of which he made some interesting observations, saw some queer people and had some unique experiences, the most remarkable of which was undoubtedly his feat of beating a Klondike roulette wheel twice. Mr. Stecker gave an interesting account of his trip to a number of his friends yesterday. He said:

"I went from here to Victoria and there embarked for a trip through Alaska on the steamer Queen. We went to Wrangel, which has become about as desolate and gloomy looking a place as I ever saw. There was a time when they thought they could go straight from Wrangel to Dawson by the Sitken River, and of course Wrangel became a great place at once. It sprang up like a Western boom town and a whole lot of rear wheel, flat bottomed boats were built and made ready to go into trade between Wrangel and Dawson. Then they found that it wouldn't do, and Wrangel was emptied of its people in no time. It is one mass of empty houses and stores now. The bay is full of these flat bottomed boats with their huge rear wheels, which were never used. We found some people at Wrangel. They were the unfortunate who had spent their last dollar getting there and the rest was made for the place, and then found themselves unable to get out when the exodus came; for it costs money to get around in Alaska. There they are, stuck alone in this great town, their only neighbors being the Indians who drop in and make use of the deserted frame houses, when they get tired of the mountains. They have no money and absolutely no chance of getting any. So far as can be predicted now they will never get out of the place. Their one chance is that the Government will hear of their plight some day and send up a steamer to take them out. In the meantime they fish, and live on the catch. There is a saloon in the place, but the owner has nothing to sell. He has a lot of roulette wheels, but they never turn, because no one has any money or anything else to gamble with.

"They've got about 2,000 people in Juneau now, and there is a whole lot doing all the time. The city is an up-to-date mining town, and but three hours of darkness out of each day when I was there, and keeps things humming all the time. This is remarkable in view of the fact that there is no escape from the place at any time of the year save by steamer. The steamers come along only once in a while, and transportation is very expensive. The most interesting man that I found in Juneau, outside of the Deputy United States Marshal, who is the only peace officer in the place and has troubles enough to make a man gray, was Slim Jim. Slim Jim is an old Kentuckian, and he runs the biggest wide open game in Juneau. You can play roulette, faro, hazard, craps, red and black, black Jack, or anything else in Slim Jim's, and if you don't want to play at all, you can get a good drink at the bar or a good dance in the dance hall in the rear. Slim Jim is a gentle old fellow when you treat him right, in fact I never met a nicer or more courteous old man, but I did hear that Slim could be meaner than sin when any one tried to rub it into him. I guess it was right, too, because he had been running places similar to this one in Juneau, in mining camps for a good many years. Slim Jim is a foxy one, too. He knows that at certain periods the steamer full of tourists will happen along, and he has a way to receive the people who want to see his famous place. He sells good beer for 15 cents a glass, or two glasses for a quarter. You are cordially invited to take a shy at the roulette wheel, and if the ladies in the party want to try their luck they are allowed to do so. Well, I don't know what the Slim one makes out of a party of tourists, but he got the entire 200 on the Queen playing at one time or another, and I don't hear of any one but myself beating the game. I beat it for \$20 on the out trip and coming back thought it would be the proper thing to give Jim a chance to get square. So I took the twenty and went in to play. When I had doubled it I made up my mind that it was a shame to take any more of Slim Jim's money and so quit the game.

"There are hundreds of Indians in Juneau and all they do is make baskets and sell them to tourists. They sold the men and women on Queen over 2,000 baskets, and some of the travellers could scarcely get into their store rooms after we left Juneau, they were so full of baskets. "We went over to Douglas Island to see the famous Treadwell mine. I don't think that I ever saw anything like it before. Here is an island that sold for \$300 not so very long ago. To-day it is the richest

gold mine in the world. The ore is low grade, but there is so much of it that it pays to mine it in large quantities. They have dug a pit there in which you could easily sink out of sight two of the largest of our ocean liners. There are 880 stamp mills there and they are going all the time. The machinery is the finest in the world and the mine is making lots of money. The noise of the stamp mills is simply deafening. As I said, they are going night and day. It was 4 o'clock in the morning when I went through the mine, and the noise was so great that if any one had fired a pistol alongside of my ear I do not believe that I would have noticed it. I heard the noise in my ears for a week afterward. There are just two days in the year when the mines close. That is on Christmas and on the 4th of July. On those days the entire population of the island puts on its best clothes and goes over to Juneau, to spend the day at Slim Jim's.

"At Skagway, the gate to the Klondike, we found a company of the Twenty-fifth Colored Infantry. This is a part of the regiment that fought so gallantly at San Juan Hill. The company is stationed there to keep the peace, and the men seem fairly well satisfied. Skagway is another wide-open town. There are some pretty good restaurants and barrooms in Skagway, but you have to pay \$10 for a quart of champagne and \$1.50 for a bottle of ale or porter. I saw a lot of Klondikers at Skagway and they told me that things were getting pretty cheap at Dawson. I asked one what he called cheap, and he told me that tomatoes were only \$1 a pound there now. I found a man there who had just taken 250 tons of hay up to Dawson. He brought it on from Washington and sold it for \$300 a ton. The miners who were at Skagway all made bitter complaint about the extortions of the Canadian Government. They say that they have to pay a tax of 10 per cent. on all the gold that they take out. This is not a tax on their net profits, but on the gross amount that they produce. With living so expensive, they say, it is almost impossible to pay this tax and get any great returns for their labors and sufferings. They complain, too, that when they take their gold dust to the only authorized agents, who can change it into coin or bank notes for them, they are paid from two to three points lower than the standard rate. They have no redress, because they must change the gold, it being dangerous to carry a fortune in dust from the wild Klondike country down into civilization. These miners were a queer lot, and I had some interesting talks with some of them who had come out for the first time in many years. In Dawson the smallest coin used is the quarter. The miners from Dawson went around Skagway buying up all the dimes that they could find. They said they wanted them as souvenirs. Some of them haven't seen a coin of so small value for five years.

"The innocence of some of these old fellows is incredible. They are shrewd enough in many ways, but having been out of the world for so long they are simple as children. I met one fellow, named Jim Hall, who came from Missouri. Jim came out of the Klondike for the first time since 1886, this year, and landed in Skagway from Dawson about the same time that I got there from Juneau. We became quite friendly and he told me about himself. He told me that he was worth \$1,000,000, all of which he had taken out of the ground since 1886. Incidentally I might say that this was perfectly true, for I found out that he was the owner of the famous Bonanza No. 17 claim. Well, a short time before, a theatrical company had made its way up into the Klondike and the old man got switten with a sobrette, who threw up the stage for him and married him. They had lived together for a couple of months when Mrs. Hall said she wanted to go to the Paris Exposition. "All couldn't refuse her anything, and she handed her \$10,000 and \$10,000 per cent to enjoy herself. She hadn't been gone long when Hall began to pine for her. So he writes her a letter not to go to Paris, but to

**Don't Get Thin**  
Get fat; get nice and plump; there is safety in plumpness. Summer has tried your food-works; winter is coming to try your breath-mill. Fall is the time to brace yourself. But weather is tricky; look out! Look out for colds especially. Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the subtlest of helps. It is food, the easiest food in the world; it is more than food; it helps you digest your food, and get more nutriment from it. Don't get thin, there is safety in plumpness. Man woman and child. If you have not tried it, send for free sample and agreeable tests will arrive you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto, Ont. and all drug stores.

meet him at Seattle and they would go together. I guess he spent a small fortune getting that letter to her before he got away. When I met him he was on his way to Seattle to meet her. He didn't know then whether she had received the letter in time or not. He told me all of this himself and was in a ferment of excitement over the matter. He told me how much he loved her and how much she loved him. He told me how she hated to leave him and how glad she would be when she got his letter telling her not to go to Paris until he caught up with her.

"And when we meet nothing shall ever part our loving hearts again," he said. "I would have liked to make a book on that man's chance of coming up with his wife at Seattle, but the whole thing was so touching that I could not bring myself to just about it with anybody. It's a good thing that I didn't stake any money on the proposition, too, for later I went down to Seattle on the same steamer with the old man, and there on the docks, waiting for him was his wife. The old man could hardly contain himself for joy, and I left them on the pier together, wrapped in one another's arms.

"There is a very interesting jail in Sitka into which all great offenders against law and order in Alaska are thrown. I found it full of murderers and I left them on the pier together, wrapped in one another's arms. "There is a very interesting jail in Sitka into which all great offenders against law and order in Alaska are thrown. I found it full of murderers and I left them on the pier together, wrapped in one another's arms.

Worms are dangerous, often bring on convulsions and death. If your child is suffering from them, administer Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup which is safe and always effectual. Price 25c.

**Headache All Gone.**  
Mrs. Melbourne Parker, Torbrook N. S., writes: "I have used Milburn's Sterling Headache Powders, and after taking one or two felt better at once, and was able to get up and go on with my work." Price 10c and 25c. all dealers.

**DOWN AND UP.**  
"Hello, Mike, do you find much to do now?"  
"Yes, I'm just after cutting down a tree, and tomorrow I'll have to cut it up."

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is a good remedy for man or beast. It reduces swelling, allays inflammation, takes out pain, and cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, quinsy, sore throat, etc. Price 25c.

"You say that Grogson offered to treat you when you fell through the roof?"  
"Well," he said, "here's where we take a drop."

**C. C. RICHARDS & Co**  
Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit received from it caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.  
R. W. HARRISON.  
Glamis, Ont.

Foreigner.—How are your sensations cloaked?  
American.—None of them will tell.  
Minard's Liniment cures Garget in Cows.  
"What a lawless get those Chinese Boxers seem to be."  
"Yes; they carry on all the world like Kautskians in election time."

If you can't sleep on account of a raging toothache, Low's Toothache Gum will stop the ache and give you ease. Price 10c. all medicine dealers.  
"Doesn't your husband's insomnia get any better?"  
"No; the only sleep he ever gets is when I think I hear a burglar downstairs."

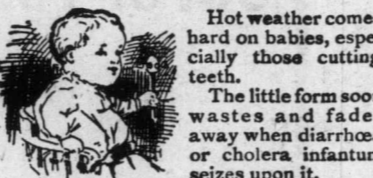
Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.  
There are 20,000 people there now, when the place is crowded with 4,000. The health official at Port Townsend told me that there certainly would be a terrible disaster there from swamps and other diseases before long. The people want to come out but only a few can come on each steamer and steamers are far apart. Those that go up are empty, while those coming away are packed. Unless the Government itself removes at least 10,000 people from Cape Nome soon, the Port Townsend official told me, one of the most horrible disasters of the age would occur there.

"I find the same complaint every where I went in Alaska, and that is that Canada is grabbing too much, and that she has already taken to herself territory that rightfully belongs to the United States. The miners say that conditions are getting worse every day and that unless this Government does something soon it will be impossible for the American miner to protect his interests in the Klondike.—N. Y. Sun.

**Cures Biliousness.**  
"I have tried Laxa-Liver Pills, and find them an excellent medicine for indigestion and Biliousness."  
J. McCALLUM,  
Stouffville, Ont.

IS BABY CUTTING TEETH?

Watch him carefully.—On the first indication of Diarrhoea, give Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.



Hot weather comes hard on babies, especially those cutting teeth. The little form soon wastes and fades away when diarrhoea or cholera infantum seizes upon it. As you love your child, mother, and wish to save his life, give him Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. There is no other remedy so safe to give to children and none so effectual. Mrs. Chas. Smith, Shoal Lake, Man., says: "I think Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is the best medicine that was ever made for diarrhoea, dysentery and summer complaint. It is the best thing to give children when they are teething. I have always used it in our own family and it has never yet failed."

MISCELLANEOUS.

"One would think that a circus tent would be a splendid place to hold a political meeting."  
"Why do you think that?"  
"It would then be easy to canvas the votes."

Worms are dangerous, often bring on convulsions and death. If your child is suffering from them, administer Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup which is safe and always effectual. Price 25c.

"Where do the bones of a cow or sheep go after death?" sneered the infidel bitterly.  
"They usually go to the dog," responded the witty fellow.

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John Bull's Farewell to the Invalid Canadian who left Liverpool for Canada, August 15th.  
"I'd 'ave you know I'm proud of you, I like the bloomin' crowd of you," Says Mr. Bull.  
"You're lean and sick, and sore and sad, It was a tough job you 'ad. You tackled it to suit your dad," Says Mr. Bull.  
"Ere's just a five-pun note apiece, To keep the wheels in axle grease," Says Mr. Bull.  
"Tie but a trifle, meant to tell You bullock that I like you well. You stood so staunch, so brave you fell!" Says Mr. Bull.  
"A few of you are left behind, I hope you don't take that unkind," Says Mr. Bull.  
"I lost some others just as good, By Mauser ball and poison food? Forgive it? Yes, I thought you would?" Says Mr. Bull.  
"We tho't we 'ad the record name, Before you young colubine came," Says Mr. Bull.  
"But I'll allow, when fightin' 'ot, And men are racin' to get shot, By old St. George's you beat the lot!" Says Mr. Bull.  
"You've won my thanks, and warmed my 'ears, We'll nevermore be quite apart," Says Mr. Bull.  
"My bloomin' eyes is dim with tears, Oh, 'ang it all! Let's give three cheers For our Canadian volunteers!" Says Mr. Bull.  
—Grace R. Denison in Saturday Night.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHAT NOT TO SAY.  
Do not say, "I can't eat." Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and say, "I am hungry all the time, and food never hurts me."  
Never say to your friends that you are as tired in the morning as you are at night. If they happen to be sharp they will tell you Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling. Do not say, "My face is full of pimples." "You are quite likely to be told by some one, "There is no need of that, for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures pimples." It is improper and unnecessary to say, "My health is poor and my blood is bad." Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you good blood, and good health will follow as a natural consequence.  
A short time ago, at a school in the north of England, during a lesson on the animal kingdom, the teacher put the following question:  
"Can any boy name me an animal of the order indentata; that is a toothless animal?"  
A boy whose face beamed with pleasure at the prospect of a good mark, replied:  
"I can."  
"Well, what is the animal?"  
"My grandmother," replied the boy, in great glee.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.  
TOLD THE TRUTH.  
Gentleman (indignantly)—When I bought this dog, you said he was splendid for rats. Why, he won't touch them.  
Dog Dealer—Well, ain't that splendid for the rats?  
DO YOU FEEL TIRED IN THE MORNING?  
Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?  
Do you feel wretched, mean and miserable in the mornings—as tired as when you went to bed? It's a serious condition—too serious to neglect, and unless you have the heart and nervous system strengthened and the blood enriched by

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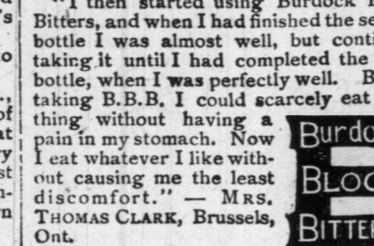
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"I Can Eat What I Like."

Many people suffer terribly with pain in the stomach after every mouthful they eat. Dyspepsia and indigestion keep them in constant misery. After trying the hundred and one new-fangled remedies without much benefit, why not use the old reliable Burdock Blood Bitters and obtain a perfect and permanent cure?

Here is a case in point: "I was troubled with indigestion and dyspepsia for three or four years, and tried almost every doctor round here and different dyspepsia remedies, but got little relief. "I then started using Burdock Blood Bitters, and when I had finished the second bottle I was almost well, but continued taking it until I had completed the third bottle, when I was perfectly well. Before taking B.B.B. I could scarcely eat anything without having a pain in my stomach. Now I eat whatever I like and am content, not causing me the least discomfort." — MRS. THOMAS CLARK, BRUSSELS, Ont.



MISCELLANEOUS.

John Bull's Farewell to the Invalid Canadian who left Liverpool for Canada, August 15th.  
"I'd 'ave you know I'm proud of you, I like the bloomin' crowd of you," Says Mr. Bull.  
"You're lean and sick, and sore and sad, It was a tough job you 'ad. You tackled it to suit your dad," Says Mr. Bull.  
"Ere's just a five-pun note apiece, To keep the wheels in axle grease," Says Mr. Bull.  
"Tie but a trifle, meant to tell You bullock that I like you well. You stood so staunch, so brave you fell!" Says Mr. Bull.  
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"But I'll allow, when fightin' 'ot, And men are racin' to get shot, By old St. George's you beat the lot!" Says Mr. Bull.  
"You've won my thanks, and warmed my 'ears, We'll nevermore be quite apart," Says Mr. Bull.  
"My bloomin' eyes is dim with tears, Oh, 'ang it all! Let's give three cheers For our Canadian volunteers!" Says Mr. Bull.  
—Grace R. Denison in Saturday Night.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHAT NOT TO SAY.  
Do not say, "I can't eat." Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and say, "I am hungry all the time, and food never hurts me."  
Never say to your friends that you are as tired in the morning as you are at night. If they happen to be sharp they will tell you Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling. Do not say, "My face is full of pimples." "You are quite likely to be told by some one, "There is no need of that, for Hood's Sarsaparilla cures pimples." It is improper and unnecessary to say, "My health is poor and my blood is bad." Hood's Sarsaparilla will give you good blood, and good health will follow as a natural consequence.  
A short time ago, at a school in the north of England, during a lesson on the animal kingdom, the teacher put the following question:  
"Can any boy name me an animal of the order indentata; that is a toothless animal?"  
A boy whose face beamed with pleasure at the prospect of a good mark, replied:  
"I can."  
"Well, what is the animal?"  
"My grandmother," replied the boy, in great glee.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.  
TOLD THE TRUTH.  
Gentleman (indignantly)—When I bought this dog, you said he was splendid for rats. Why, he won't touch them.  
Dog Dealer—Well, ain't that splendid for the rats?  
DO YOU FEEL TIRED IN THE MORNING?  
Does Sleep not bring Refreshment?  
Do you feel wretched, mean and miserable in the mornings—as tired as when you went to bed? It's a serious condition—too serious to neglect, and unless you have the heart and nervous system strengthened and the blood enriched by

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