

Hunyadi János

IS THE BEST NATURAL APERIENT WATER KNOWN.

One Thousand prominent physicians have testified to this fact. Read what Professor Picot of Bordeaux, France (Professor of Clinical Medicine at the University) writes: "Hunyadi János is indisputably the best of laxatives, it is admirably tolerated by the stomach, it sets without giving rise to intestinal irritation, and it, therefore, deserves its universal popularity."

Nature's Remedy for the cure of

CONSTIPATION,

Disordered Stomach, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

ASK For the Full Name, "HUNYADI-JANOS" | LABEL on bottle is BLUE with RED Centre Panel

WITH THE POETS.

Something more than the lilt of the strain,
Something more than the touch of the lute;
For the voice of the minstrel is vain,
For the heart of the minstrel is mute.

—L. H. Foots.

My Maiden Beautiful.

O red rose in the garden,
O red rose on the spray,
Saw you my maiden beautiful
Pass hither on her way?
Perchance she kissed your petals,
And turned from white to red
The rose that blushed to find itself
With fairer sweets o'erspread.

O blackbird in the thicket,
And you, sad nightingale,
Heard you my maiden beautiful
Go singing down the vale?
For, slyest of all creatures,
Dame Echo hither bore,
Methinks your plaintive notes have caught
A lilt they lacked before.

—Lady Lindsay.

The Old House of Gask.

Oh, the auld house, the auld house!
What though the rooms were wee?
Oh, kind hearts were dwelling there,
And bairnies fu' o' glee.
The wild rose and the jessamine
Still hang upon the wa';
How many cherished memories
Do they, sweet flowers, reca'!

Oh, the old laird, the auld laird!
Sae canny, kind and crouse,
How many did he welcome to
His ain wee dear auld house!
And the leddy, too, sae genty,
There sheltered Scotland's heir,
And clapt a lock wi' her ain hand
Frae his lang yellow hair.

The mavis still doth sweetly sing,
The bluebells sweetly blaw,
The bonny Earn's cleave winding still,
But the Auld House is awa'.
The Auld House! the Auld House!
Deserted though ye be,
There ne'er can be a new house
Will seem sae fair to me.

Still flourishing the auld pear tree
The bairnies liked to see;
And oh! how often did they speer
When ripe they a' wad be?
The voices sweet, the wee bit feet
Aye rinnin' here and there;
The merry shout—oh, whiles we greet,
To think we'll hear nae mair.

For they are a' wide scattered now!
Some to the Indies gane,
And ane, alas! to her lang hame,
Not here we'll meet again.
The kirkyaird, the kirkyaird,
Wi' flowers o' every hue,
Sheltered by the holly's shade
An' the dark sombre yew.

The setting sun, the setting sun,
How glorious it gae'd down!
The cloudy splendour raised our hearts
To cloudless skies aboon!
The auld dial, the auld dial!
It taught how time did pass;
The wintry winds hae dunc it doun,
Now hie'd mang weeds and grass.

—Lady Nairne.

The Friendly Hand.

When a man ain't got a cent, an' he's
feeling kind o' blue,
An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy an'
won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, O my brethren, for a
fellow just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a friend-
ly sort o' way!

It makes a man feel curious, it makes
the tear-drops start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region
of the heart.
You can't look up and meet his eyes, you
don't know what to say,
When his hand is on your shoulder in a
friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound, with
its honey an' its gall,
With its cares an' bitter crosses; but a
good world, after all,
An' a good God must hae made it—
leastways, that's what I say
When a hand rests on my shoulder in a
friendly sort o' way.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

A DELICATE CHILD

Let a delicate child take a
little Scott's emulsion of cod-
liver oil after breakfast or
dinner—not too much—too
much will upset the stomach.
Better too little than too much.
The effect will be slow; it
ought to be slow. In a week,
you will see it began the first
day. Don't be in a hurry.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

THE GREAT EVIL IN AMERICA

Laws That Are Laughed at By
the People.

Material and Moral Barriers to Right
Living Must Be Attacked in Dif-
ferent Ways.

[Rev. Dr. Rainsford in Pittsburg Dis-
patch.]

Rev. W. S. Rainsford, D.D., who is
well-known to many in this city, has
the following communication in a re-
cent issue of the Pittsburg Dispatch:
No criticism of the American spirit
was ever more acute than Kipling's
criticism, when he said:

Calm-eyed it scoffs at sword and
crown,
Or, panic-blinded, stabs and slays.

No people were ever so conscious of
their own overwhelming strength, and
at the same time so given to panic
spasms, both moral and emotional as
are we.

Intemperance is in the very air we
breathe. Intemperance is almost forced
on us by the tremendous pace at
which we go—a pace we are only half
responsible for.

Life on our vast, new, rich contin-
ent is rank. The life of the natural
weed or of the rich sprouting corn,
each and every sort of life is rank
and vigorous, for the superabundant
vitality of the land is under its roots
and within its fibres.

Life is very full for us all in these
days, too full to permit of much time
being given to the affairs of our neigh-
bors. Our own tasks, our own op-
portunities of dangers fully occupy us;
when we feel that to neglect it any
longer is to fail in our plain duty, we
are apt to tackle it fiercely enough, it
is true, but with an enthusiasm that
is so hurried that not enough time is
taken for careful consideration. We

attack a moral evil as we would a
physical barrier that opens itself to
a mercantile or a mechanical scheme
of ours. A moral evil must, like rock
or river, be quickly blasted from our
way, turned out of its opposing course
by some moral feat of engineering, or,
at worst, be spanned by some high
roadway, so that we can hurry over it
at will.

The method works in the realm of
the material things, but in moral it is
most faulty and defective. We are
righteously indignant. Let us stop the
evil custom right there! So before
dinner we have organized a crusade,
and very quickly a law is passed for-
bidding the will of the excited and half-
hysterical majority—that is, be it re-
membered, a small majority—on an
unwilling, unconvinced minority—that
is, a large minority.

There can be no nature of things
but one result in such a course. The
majority has exhausted its spasmodic
fit of virtue in passing a law, and now
turns back to its own increasingly in-
teresting and personal affairs and
leaves the law to look after itself,
carry out itself.

The minority, resenting the injustice
forced upon it, laughs at the hasty
law, evades or openly breaks it. And
everyone in the community, both law
upholders and law breakers, are more
demoralized than they were before the
hasty law was placed on the statute
book.

Under these circumstances, vice cru-
sades "spring up like Jonah's gourd
in the night and die almost as quickly
as they spring." They are distinctly
harmful, for they leave an aftermath
of disgust and disappointment behind
them. Or, to quote Kipling's cutting
sarcastic verses once more.

We flout the law we make,
And make the law we flout.

There's only one remedy for this hy-
sterical intemperate method of dealing
with intemperance. The remedy is an
old one, and a slow one at that, but in
the nature of things it has won in
the past and must continue to win
its way. The only remedy is to study
our fellow men. Try and look at
them intelligently.

From such a study will surely fol-
low a growing respect.
From respect will spring self-sacrif-
icing love.

First study, then respect, then love.
There is no other way out.

Laws based on these simple, final

foundations will stand, and no other
laws will.

The semi-hysterical is, from his very
nature, seldom willing to take so slow
a way, to follow so monotonous a
course. We must avoid him, and yet
it is not fair to be too hard on him,
for it is surely the very excessive ab-
sorption of the many in the prosecu-
tion of personal ends alone, that re-
sults in leaving the great, rich field of
national and municipal reform too
much to such as he.

TELEPHONE NEWSPAPER.

The Day's News as It Occurs to Over 6,000
Subscribers Sitting in Their Homes.

The "telephone newspaper" or news-
teller, which is probably a better term,
since it is not a newspaper at all, is de-
scribed by Thomas S. Denison in World's
Work. Mr. Denison writes as follows:

"I went to Budapest last May, expect-
ing to find this unique 'newspaper,' of
which I had heard so much, rather a
fad for a few score of people who had
sufficient interest to keep it as a passing
diversion. To my surprise I found a
great journal with all the equipments of
a first-class paper in a very lively city
of nearly 600,000 people—all the equip-
ment, that is, except presses, paper and
printer's ink. Telefon-Hirondito has
620 subscribers. The staff consists of a
business manager, an editor-in-chief,
four assistant editors, and nine report-
ers."

The company, we are told, owns its
own plant and has the same right to
place wires that is enjoyed by the tele-
phone and telegraph companies. A read-
er who is called a "stentor" talks into
a double receiver, and the subscriber has
two ear-pieces like those used by the
telephone clerks. The sound of the read-
er's voice is greatly strengthened by the
machines. Says the writer:
"It is most interesting to follow the
actual 'issue of the paper.' A complete
program is tacked on the wall above
each subscriber's receiver, and a glance
at this tells what may be expected at
any hour, every day, except Sundays and
holidays, having the same program. The
issue begins at 10:30 a.m. and ends about
10:30 p.m. unless a concert or some other
event is being reported, when it
keeps on till later."

"The mechanical processes of the paper
are about as follows:
The news (telegraphic, exchange,
specials, and locals) is secured by the
ordinary methods known in all news-

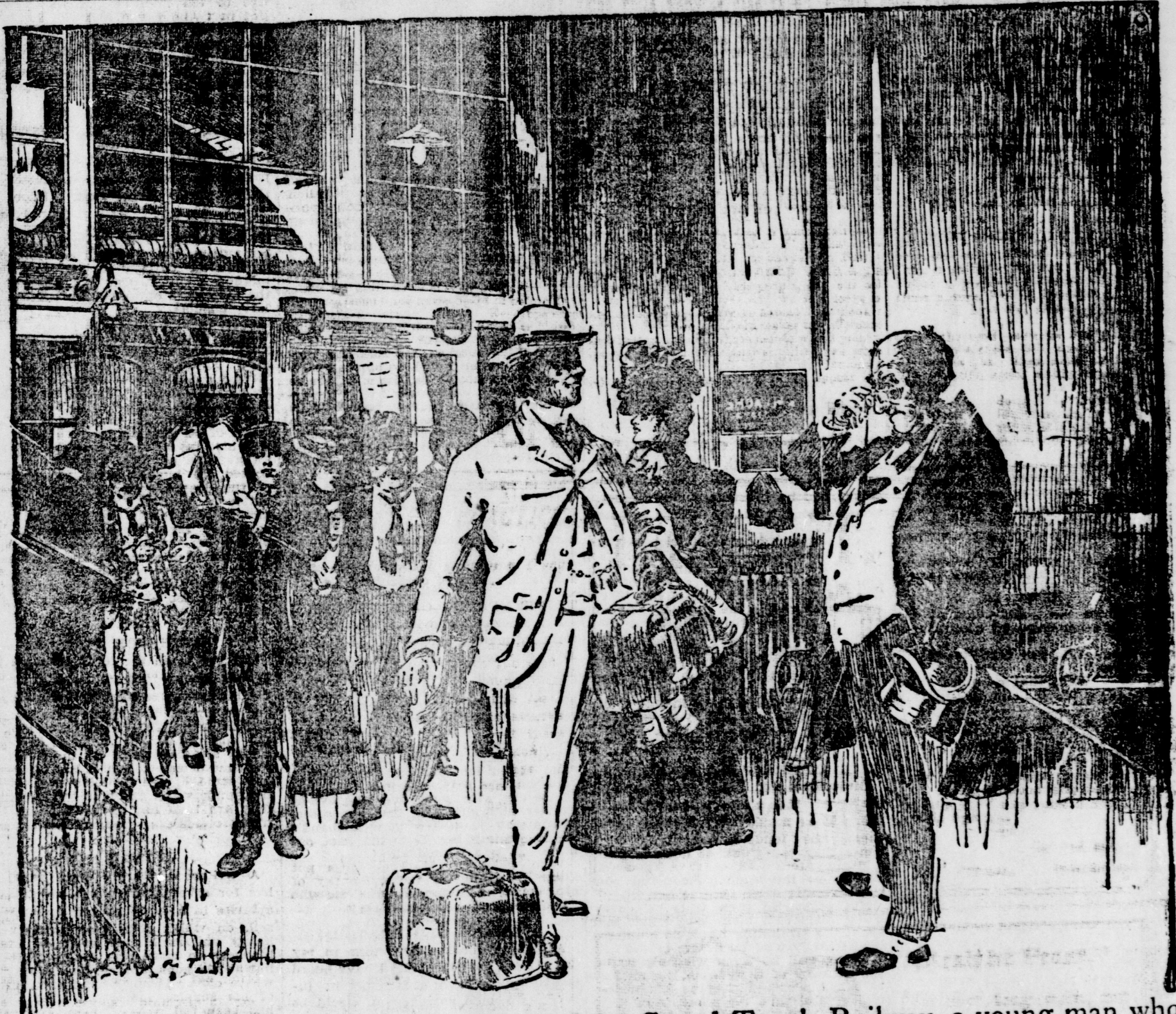
paper offices. The reporter who has
gathered his assignments writes out the
matter in ink and submits it to his chief,
who signs it on the margin of the print-
ed form. The signature gives responsi-
bility. A clerk then takes the copy and
carefully copies it with lithographic ink
on long galley slips. These are trans-
ferred to the stone so as to appear in
parallel columns about six inches wide
and two feet long. Two pressmen take
several impressions on a roller-mov-
ing hand-press. Common printing
paper is used. Each sheet is submitted
to an assistant editor, who, with the aid
of a copy-holder, exactly as in proof-
reading, verifies its correctness. This
sheet constitutes the file, and a duplicate
is cut up into convenient strips for the
use of the stentors. Each sheet com-
prises a certain part of the program, and
the whole number of sheets, with hour
dates, constitute the day's file.

"The stentors are six in number in
winter, when the paper is likely to be
crowded with important matter, four for
duty and two alternates. In summer four
suffice. The stentors have strong, clear
voices and distinct articulation, and the
news comes from the receivers with re-
markable strength and clearness. When
all six stentors are present, they take
turns of six minutes each; if for any
reason only two are on duty, a half hour
is the extreme required of one reader."

"The 'newspaper' not only furnishes
news to its subscribers, but regulates them
with music, and possesses a regular con-
cert-room and salaried performers for
this purpose, rather a novelty for a news-
paper staff. Mr. Denison concludes:
"Hirondito is at present trying an ex-
periment with 'penny-in-the-slot' ma-
chines. The coin used is a 20-filler piece,
worth about two cents in our money.
Music by telephone, whether vocal or
instrumental, still leaves something to
be desired. The telephone timber must
be got rid of before music can be trans-
mitted satisfactorily. The report of news,
however, is highly satisfactory."

"So far as a stranger can judge, who
is wholly ignorant of the language of the
country the enterprise is distinctly a
success. The paper is well known and
has accomplished so much that it appears
to be beyond the stage of experiment
so far as Budapest is concerned. One
strong point in its favor is its early re-
ports. In this respect the paper has a
strong hold, for it is able to issue an
extra at any hour of the day. More-
over, invalids and busy people may get
as much news as they want with little
effort. Indeed, the plan has so many
advantages, that we shall probably soon
see it in operation on this side of the
ocean, with the improvements that
Yankee ingenuity will be sure to devise."

If a man really deserves praise he
doesn't want it—and if he really wants
it he doesn't deserve it.



One of the most prominent officials of the Grand Trunk Railway, a young man who
has through his brilliant administrative abilities placed himself almost at the head of the
system, is very firm in his belief that Hutch is the most efficacious treatment for indigestion
known. Two years ago he became afflicted with acute indigestion, brought on by his in-
tense application. The numerous functions he attended did not alleviate his troubles and
he found himself seriously hampered in his work. A nervous pain would sometimes shoot
from his stomach up the left side of his neck and lodge in his temples. When this hap-
pened he had to call all work off, and he sometimes thought that the anguish would kill
him. He placed himself in the hands of a specialist in New York and dieted rigorously.
He obtained temporary relief and resumed his occupation. The old trouble started shortly
after he returned. One day a magnate of the Lehigh Valley visited Toronto and an impor-
tant deal was to be consummated. In the midst of their negotiations the pain came with
redoubled force. In an instant he knew he couldn't proceed. His companion gave him a
little brown tablet. He swallowed it and soon experienced relief. They resumed negotia-
tions, before they finished he had no pain whatever. His confrere told him he had taken a
Hutch tablet and advised him to procure a package, which he did. He had become com-
pletely run down up to this time and his complexion was pale and sallow. Worn almost to
skin and bone he resolved to try and rid himself of sourness in his stomach, and he took
Hutch regularly. In less than a week he noticed a grand improvement. A little of the
color came back to his cheeks and he began to gain flesh. Now when he comes in from
one of his trips his friends are amazed at his improved appearance and they all declare that
but for Hutch he would have been in his grave.

See Hutch Ten Cents, or Two Hundred for One Dollar. All druggists