will so."

I will so."

I mile to go to bed. He boosted me mp a laddlier into me bedroom admin'th' roof. 'I hope, says I, 'The sout discommodin'th' pigeons, I says.

There ain't anny pigeons here, says.

The 'What's that?' says I. 'That's a mosquito,' says he. 'I thought ye didn't have anny here,' says I. 'Tis th' first wan I've see,' years.

A DIM DOWN ONOTEST. th' first wan I've seen,' says he, whackin' himsilf on th' back iv th' meck. 'I got ye that time, 'assassin,' he says, hurlin' th' remains to th' ground. 'They on'y come,' he says, 'afther a heavy rain or a heavy 'dhry spell,' he says, 'or whin they's alther a heavy rain or a heavy with y spell, he says, 'or whin they's a little rain,' he says, 'followed by some dhryness,' he says. 'Ye mustn't mind thim,' he says. 'A mosquito on'y lives i'r a day,' he says. ''Tis a short life an' a merry wan,' says I. Do they die iv indigisthion? I says. So he fell down through th' thrap-dure an' 1 ft me alone.

dare an left me alone,
"Well, I said me prayers an got
anto bed an lay there, thinkin iv me
past life, an wondherin if th house
was on free 'Twas warrum, Hinnissy.
Fil not deny it. Th' roof was near
emough to me that I cud smell th'
ashingles. an the sun bad heen rollin' shingles, an' the sun had been rolli con it all day long, an' though it had gone away, it'd left a ray or two to keep th' place. But I'm a survivor iv the greent fire, an' I often got down to th' rollin' mills, an' besides, mind ye, I'm iv that turn iv mind that whin 'tis hat' I say, 'tis hot, an' lave it go at that So I whispers to mesilf, "Fil dhrop off," I says, into a peace-tal sumber, I says, like the hearthy plough-boy that I am,' says I. An' I plough-boy that I am,' says I. An' I plough-boy that I am,' says I am' I was a law of the last exertion greatly fatteness them. What is needed to but the system right is a tonic, and experience has proved Dr. Williams' plough-boy that I am,' says I am' I was a law of the last exertion greatly fatteness. counted as far as I knew how, an' conducted a flock iv sheep in a steeple-shase, an' I'd just begua I'r to wondher how th' last thin I I thought iv came into me head, while a dog startget to how! in th' yard. They was a
fried iv this dog in th' next house
that answered him, an' they had a
long chat. Some other dogs butted
in to be companyanable. I heard Hoerd him goin' out to get a dhrink to wather. H: thripped over a chair befure he lighted a match to look at the clock. It seemed like an hour befure he got back to bed. Be this time the dogs was tired, an' I was time the dogs was tired, an' I was thankin fid take a nap, whin a bunch iverlakets unher me windows begun for to discoorse. I vee herd iverlakets on the hearth. Hinnisay an' I used to thank they were a' th' money, but anny time they get on me hearth I buy me a pound ivenished powdher. I'd rather have a pianola on the hearth anny day, an' Gawd save me fr'm that. An' so 'twas dogs an mosquitoes, an' crickets an mosquitoes. mosquitoes, an' crickets an mos quitoes, an a whippoorwill an mos-quitoes, an cocks beginnin to crow au toes, an cocks beginnin' to crow at two in th' mornia,' an' mosquiboes, so that wh n th' sun bounce i up an punched me in th' eye at four, I knew what th' truth is—that th' country is th' noisiest place in th' warruld. Mind ye, there's a roar in th' city, but in th' country th' moises beats on y e'er ear. like carpet tacks bein driven into th' drum. Between the chirp iy a cricket an' th' tween the chirp ly a cricket an' th' chirp iv th' hammer at th' mills, I'll take th' hammer. I can go to sleep the a boller sleep, but I spint th' rest av that night in Hogan's sittin' in

"I saw him in th' mornin' at break-fast. We had canned peaches an' condensed milk. 'Ye have ye'er valise,' says he; 'aren't ye goin' to stay out? 'I am not,' says I. 'Whin th' rattler goes by ye'll see me on th' platform fleein' th' peace an' quiet dv th' counthry, fr the' turmoil an' heat,' I says, 'an' food iv a gr-reat glty,' says I. 'Stay on th' farm,' says I. 'Commune,' says' I, 'with nature,' I says, 'Enjoy,' I says, 'th' simple, rustle life iv th' merry farmer boy that goes whistlin' to his wurruk befure break'ast,' cays I. 'But, I must go I saw him in th' mornin' at break-

I ought to get along without sthreet cars, an' licthric lights, an' illyvators, an' sody-wather, an' licel 'We ought to live where all th' good things iv life comes fr'm,' says Hogan. 'No,' says I. 'Th' place to live in is where all th' good things iv life goes to.' Ivrything that's worth havin' goes to th' city; th' country takes what's left. Ivrything worth havin' goes to the city an' is iced. 'Th' cream comes in an' th' skim milk stays; th' sunburnt viggytables is consumed be th' hearty farmer boy, an' I go down to Callaghan's store an' ate th' sunny half iv a peach. Th' farmer boy sells what he has i'r money, an' I get th' money back while he comes to town in th' winther to see th' exposition. They give us th' products iv the sile, an' we give thim cottage organs an' knock-out dhroms, an' they think thav'ts broke. Do you come out an' spind a few days with me, he says. 'Not while I have th' strenth to stay here,' says I. Well, he says, 'maybe,' he says, 'I'll r-run in an' see ye,' he says, 'Is there annything goin' on at th' theaytres?' he says.

"I wanst spint a night in th' country,' shindsay. 'Twas whin Hogan had his villa out near th' river. 'Twas called a villa to distinguish it fr'm a house. If 'twas a little smaller, 'twnd be big enough fr th' hens, an' if 'twas a little smaller,' twnd be small enough fr' a dog. It looked as if 'twas made with a scroll saw, but Hogan mannyfacthered it blansiff out iv a design in th' pa-aper. 'How to make a counthry home on swan thousan' dollars. Puzzle: find th' money.' Hogan kidnapped me wan afthernoon an' took me out there in the map a laddher into me bedroom ad-

A RUN DOWN SYSTEM

Shows That the Blood and Nerves Need Toning Up.

This Condition Causes More Genuine Suffering Than One Can Imagine-How a Well Known Exeter Lady Obtained a Cure After She Had Begun to Regard Her Condition as Hopeless.

(From the Advocate, Exeter, Ont.) "A run down system!" What a world of misery those few words imply, and yet there are thousands throughout this country who are suffering from this condition. Their blood is poor and watery; they suffer almost continuously from head-aches; are unable to obtain restful

ing tonic and health restorer.

Mrs. Henry Parsons, a respected resident of Exter, Ont., is one of the many who have tested and proved the value of Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills. For many months she was a
great sufferer from what is commonly termed "a run down system."
To a reporter of the Advocate she
great the following story in the gave the following story in the hope that other sufferers might benefit from her experience: "For many months my health was in a bad state, my constitution being greatly run cown. I was troubled with continual headaches, my appetite was poor and the least exertion greatly fatigued me. I consulted a physician, but his treatment did not appear to benefit me and I gradually became worse, so that I could hardly attend to my household duties. I then tried sev-eral advertised remedies, but withto include the control of the contro

a trial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized the world over as the best blood and nerve tonic, and it is this power of acting directly on the blood and nerves which enable these pills to cure such diseases as locomotor ataxia, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, negralded repeated.

SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY

******** One morning last week an incident occurred which greatly amused the King. He was not far from Oxford street about 6.30 a.m., trundling his machine very quietly and evidently in a philosophic mood, for the seemed oblivious to averything he seemed oblivious to everything around him. Suddenly he heard this salutation:

salutation:

"Hi, mister! Are you boss of this 'ere town. Can't you let some one else 'ave a chawnee?"

The speaker was a cabby, who was somewhat inconvenienced by the royal machine.

His Majesty at once made room, and, as the cabby passed him, bestowed upon him an aggravatingly sweet smile.

"Ah" sarcastically remarked the cabby, "I reckon the poor devil you got that machine from would smile sweetly if you'd only call an' pay 'im!"

A policeman standing by who re-cognized His Majesty, and who also knew the cabby, said to him afterward: "Did you know that was the King The cabby, perfectly inflexible, replied: "King? Yes, 'e'd a king, 'e is—an uncrowned king! Did yer see 'ia, 'at? Why, it 'ad a 'ele in it'?

The young man drew himself up to his full height.
"I have," he cried, "an unsullied character, an ardent heart, a ver-satile mind and streamous bloops." The young girl yawned and seemed interested. He was quick to push his

advantage.
"I am the possessor of a town and country house, a yacht, a stable of thoroughbreds, and a box at the

She hesitated, and a slight flush betrayed that she was listening.

"I have got," he continued, with a certain fierceness, "thirty servants, forty pairs of trousers, fifty ancestors, three automobiles, six prize bull pups and an army commission." pups and an army commission."

Ah! she had found her tongue at

"And how many golf medals?" she The young man shuddered.

He felt that he had lost. He had played nervily and high, but she was above his limit.

"Here," said the widow, rushing into the office of the man who dealt in tombstones. "I refuse to pay you for the old monument you want to palm off on ms. My poor, poor husband! He has picked up a stick of dynamite and was trying to find out whether it was any good or not when the accident happened. Ah, he ! All we ever found of him was the left leg. That we placed in the grave with due ceremony. Ch Whitam, William! It isn't much, but what there is of it is sacred to me." is of it is shored to me."
"But m.d.m,' the dell'r in marble said, "what have I to do with all this?"

What have you to do with it?" she cried. "Haven't your men gone out there and put a slab with He Rests in Peace' on it over that leg? People who know the circumstance would wonder when they saw the inscription why I didn't have it made 'He Rests in Pieces.' You take that down before to-morrow, or Ill hire Somebody to do it."

An investigation showed that the workmen had made a mistake in graves.—Chicago Record-Herald.

London Answers says a lady was recently reading to her young son the story of a little fellow whose father was taken ill and died, after which he set himself diligently to work to assist in supporting him-self and his mother. When she had work to assist in supporting aim-self and his mother. When she had finished the story, she said: "Now, Tommy, if pa were to die, wouldn't you work to keep mam-

"Why, no," said the little chap, not relishing the idea of work.

for? Ain't we got a good house to er "bit we can't est the house, you

"Well, ain't we got plenty of things in the pantry!" sontinued the young hopeful.

young hopeful.
"Certainly, dear," replied the mother, "but they would not last long, and what then?"
"Well, ma," said the young incorrigible, after thinking a moment, "ain't there enough to last till you get another husband?" get another husband ?"

Tourist, just arrived in New York-"You say you have a farm in the West for sale. I think of going out West. Is your farm in a good fertile

Westerner-I should say so. Why, sir, whenever we have visitors they just sit themselves right down, and don't do a thing the whole day, long don't do a thing the whole day, long but write poetry about feathered songsters, and soughing winds, an' blushing posies, and celestial—— "Yes, but is the climate adapted

"Well, I'll tell you. We raised six hundred chickens this year, and when time came to get 'em to market we was in a fix. The dealers wouldn't take em unless they were picked. Now, you see what a job that would be. Six hundred chick-

ens to pick, and only me and my wife to do it." "Yes, but the climate——" "That's it. Our beautiful agricultural climate was what saved us. That very day along came a cyclone, picked up them chickens, gave their necks a twist, stripped every feather off, an landed the lot in the next town right in front of the market house!

Injurious to Coal. If a load of coal is left out of these pills to cure such diseases as locomotor ataxia, paralysis, St. Vidnomune, says I, with nature, I is ays, "With nature," I says, "this imple, rustic life is the merry farmer boy that goes whistlin' to his wurruk befure breakfast, cays I. But, I must go back, I says, to the city, I says, where th' dust is lail be th' sprinkfair cart, where th' leeman comes regular, an 'th' roof garden is in bloom, an' ye're waked not by th' sun, but be th' milkman, I says, I want to be near a doctor whin I'm sick, an' par eatable food whia I'm hungry, at eatable food whia I'm hungry, at eatable food whia I'm hungry, the control of the part, that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from viting the heart, that tired feeling resulting from viting and ye're waked not by th' sun, but be th' milkman, I says. I want to be near a doctor whin I'm sick, an' paralysis, St. Vide doors, exposed to the weather—say, for a month—It loses one-third of its heating qualities. If a ton of coal is placed on the ground and left there and another ton is placed under a shed, the 'latter loses occurs about 25 per cent. Of the heath, there is a great saving will dealers in medicine or can be had box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine.

Ca. Brookville Out. Fragrant

MANITOBA MAN.

Some English

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphthe

Opinions of Woman.

Remember, woman is most perfect when most womanly.—Gladstone. when most womanly.—Gladstone.
All I am or can be I owe to my

angel mother.—Abraham Lincoln, Earth has nothing more tender than a plous woman's heart.—Luther, Lovely woman, that caused our cares, can every care beguile.—

He that would have fine guests let

Oil and water—woman and a secret —are hostile properties.—Bulwer Liyt-ton.

Women need not look at those dear

to them to know their moods.—How-ells.

Even in the cark st hour of earthly

ill woman's fond affection glows .-Disguise our bondage as we will,

'tis woman, woman, rules us still.-

sage, oh, woman, for thy lovelier page.—Moore.

Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horseflesh I can get, and strong-

Solllogutes in the Shade.

When a man flatters kimself that he knows a woman, he—flatters him-

The most effective argument a The most effective argument a charming woman can use to a man is an appealing "Don't you think so?"
When a girl says emphatically that she won't it is morally certain that she will; when she says she will, will she?"

An Unfortunate Deduction. Sergeant Kelly, of the Irish bar,

to explain it to you as minutely possible."—The Green Bag.

GEO. GOUGH.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Livery Stables, Quebec.

Raptured man quits each do ing

him have a fine wife.—Ben John A woman's strength is most potent when robed in g htleness.—Lamar

Superstitions

One of the Links in the Long Canadian Chain of Direct Evidence.

estifies to the Powers of the Famous Dodd's Kidney Pills—Cured of Backache Like Thousands More—Spreads the Good Work Among His Friends. Oak Lake, Man., Aug. 19 .- Frank

Oak Lake, Man., Aug. 19.—Frank Colleaux, of this place, has turned missionary. A conscientious sense of duty has impelled him to spread a certain good work among his friends and neighbors. The work in question is the work of bodd's kidney Pills. Some time ago Mr. Colleaux was cured of Backache. He had it for years. Though he didn't know it, his kidneys were affected, and it was his kidneys were affected, and it was his kidneys that caused him such misery. But he found relief. He did more, he found a positive oure. He read that

kidneys that caused him such misery. But he found relief. He did more, he found a positive oure. He read that Dodd's Kidney Fills oure Backache. So they do; they've cured thousands of cases of it, simply because they act on the Kidneys with such spiendid effect and thus get at the cause of that fearful disablement.

So Frank is spreading the good tidings among his friends as fast as he can. If he meets a man suffering with Backache he tells him right straight what is really the matter with him and recommends Dodd's Kidney Fills. In this way he is the means of helping many a poor victim of Kidney Disease who might never have understood that in Dodd's Kidney Pills he has a sure escape from his affliction. "It gives me a great amount of pleasure," says Mr. Colleaux, "to recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all my neighbors and friends. I can testify to their excellent curative properties of E Backache, because

tily to their excellent curative perties for Backache, because boxes cured me."

BIRDS DRESS THEIR WOUNDS.

of them Pessess Great Knowledge of Surgery.

There is not a few birds, says the Toledo Blade, that possess a know-ledge of the principles of surgery that is not far from supernatural. The woodcock, the partridge and some other birds are able to dress their wounds with considerable skill. A French naturalist says that on several occasions he has killed woodcock that were when shot, convalescing that were when shot, convalescing from wounds previously received. In every instance he found the old injury neatly dressed with down pluck-ed from the stem of feathers and skillfully arranged over the wound, evidently by the long beak of the bird. In some instances a solid place was thus formed, and in other ligatures had been applied to wounded or beach lives.

or broken limbs. or broken limbs.

One day he killed a bird that evidently had been severely wounded at some recent period. The wound was covered and protected by a sort of network of feathers, which had been plucked by the bird from its own body and so arranged as to form a plaster completely covering and pro-tecting the wounded surface. It had evidently acted as hemostatic in the first places of the surface and the surface an evidently acted as hemostatic in the first place and subsequently as a shield covering the wound. The feathers were fairly netted together, passing alternately under and above each other and forming a textile fabric of great protective power.

Birds are often found whose limbs have been broken by shot with the

have been broken by shot with the fractured ends neatly joined and li-gated. M. Dumonteil tells of a woodgated. M. Dumonteil tells of a woodcock that had been shot by a sportsman on the afternoon of a certain
day. After a long search the bird
was given up, but it was discovered
the next morning by an accident. In
the meantime the wounded legs were
found to be neatly ligated, an exquisitely neat bandage having been
placed around each limb. The poor
bird, however, had, in dressing its
wound, entangled its beak with
some long, soft feathers, and had it
not been discovered, it would have
died of starvation.

Belfast is the richest and most populous city in I.eland.
The price of medicine in Prussia is regulated by the Senate.
Of seven Presidents of France only Condensations. of seven Presidents of the part of the par

one has served a full term.

There were 150 000 children at school in India sixty years ago. There are 4 000 000 now.

There are 11,700 hotels in Paris, in which there are on an average of 240 000 guests, Scotland, with larger population than Ireland, has thirty Parliamen-

The per capita of wealth in the United States was \$308 in 1850, \$780 in 1870 and is now \$1,200.

There are 28 894 juvenile temperance societies in the British islands, with a mambership of \$536 (005).

ance societies in the British Islands, with a membership of 3,536,000.

It is a peculiar fact that the Emperor of China and the Viceroy of India, taken together, govern more than half the population of the world. The strikes that have occurred in the United States last year cost the country, it is said, between four hundred million and five hundred million dollars.

nundred minon and live nundred million dollars.

An odd consignment from Italy, which reached an Indian town the other day, consisted of one bee—a large queen insect, which is to form Sergeant Kelly, of the Irish bar, in the early years of the nineteenth century, used to indulge in a picturesque eloquence, racy of the soil, but unfortunately he would sometimes forget the line of argument and would always fall back on the word "therefore," which generally led his mind back to what he had intended saying. Sometimes, however, the effect was almost disastrous. One time he had been complimenting the jury, assuring them

large queen insect, which is to form the nucleus of an aplary. The Veddahs, or wild hunters of Ceylon, mingle the pounded fibres of soft and decayed wood with the honey on which they feed when meat s not to be obtained.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

Domestic Tragedy. "This is a strange looking dish, Keturah." Yes'm, and I had to go all over town to get enough of 'em too. No body ever heard of either bein cooked and ett."

"What are you talking about,
Keturah?"
"Them guinea pigs, ma'am."
(With a gasp.) "Do you mean to
say these are guinea pigs?"
"Yes'm. What else?"

"You hideous thing! I told you to Tableau.

It is wiser to speak one's own lan-guage correctly than several others badly, as so many smart persons do. Honey makes the man, but has to make the money first.

SOZODONT

ISSUE NO 35 1901.

Doctors

Old superstitions live for genera-tions, especially in Saxon countries. They in varied form become the fairy tales of childhood and con-tinually grow in popularity. Slade, as you may remember, is a village close to Ilfracombe, on the road to Lee. When I was ill a few years ago at Clayelly an old the countries. and people agree that Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is the best thing to take for "don't feel well and don't know why," especially babies -they like it-men and women Clovelly an old fishermen, who was a friend of mine, had a serious interview with me with the subject of persuading me to dismiss my doctor and send for the White Witch, who was a man. I never could be quite sure that he did not believe in himself. don't mind it, but babies actually enjoy it.

SEND FOR PREE SAMPLE AND THY FT.

BOOTT & BOWNE, CHEMISTS, TORONTO

SOC. and \$1.00; all druggists.

DU CHAILLU AND THE BEAUT

He Stole a Kiss and Was Ordered Im-

periously to Put it Back. Paul Du Chaillu, the noted traveller, who has a number of pleasant acquaintances in Chicago, was sant acquaintances in Chicago, was leading man in an odd little scene shortly before his recent departure for the old world. He was spending a few days at the house of a life-long friend, whose pratty daughter has lately made her debut in society. One afternoon he quietly entered the library for a book and found the girl scated in a large chair by a window humming an old Scotch song. She made a pretty picture and Du Chaillu stood watching her until she sang—

An' a laddie brave he'd be

was a man. I never could be quite sure that he did not believe in himself.

At Bideford recently Sarah Sayers, widow, of Silver street, Bideford, was charged with pretending to tell the fortunes of William, Hewitt and his father, of Slade, Ilfracombe. On Feb. 9th young Hewitt went to Bideford to see Mrs. Sayers about his father, who was ill, and, he feared, ill wished. Sayers agreed that that was so, and that the son was also overlooked. She would cure them both for £3 3s. He paid her £1 10s., and she promised to visit Ilfracombe on the Monday following, and that (sic) Hewitt must meet her. He did so, and on the way home he told her in act lost a pig and some poultry, and another pig he had was not worth anything. She went to the pigsty, and also the fowls' house and sprinkled some powder there to cure them, and Hewitt paid her a guinea. Then Sayers gave him some little bags, telling him the whole family must wear them around their necks. Geing back 1.3 flo father's house she gave him a little bag, and said they must usil no one for a month. She said Hewitt, the father, had been overlooked by his master and mistress, Mr. and Mrs. Slee. They had been very kind to him. The woman was paid 12s. by Mrs. Hewitt. In cross-examination the witness admitted that the Hewitts did better. The defence was that Sayers had only done what she was asked to do, and that she did not mention either Mr. or Mrs. Slee. She was fined £3 and £1 18s. costs.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphthe-An' a laddie brave he'd be Who to touch my lips would dare The traveller decided to accept the challenge, as might a man old enough to be her grandfather and who had carried the singer in his who had carried the singer in his arms when she was in long clothes. Stepping forward, he gave an imitation of the "laddie" who "would dare." The tall, young beauty rese in apparent wrath and, towering above the humiliated little man, delivered a declaration of independence and scathing rebuke that herwight sountaing cuests more than brought sauntering guests upon the

"How dare you," concluded the glowing girl—M. Du Chaillu had never seen her look so beautiful—"how dare you, Paul Du Chaillu, take advantage of my helplessness to stead at kiss from me!"

Then, with inimitable grace, sink inc myon her kness so that her was seen to the constant of the c

ing upon her knees so that her rose-bud of a mouth was just temptingly below the old traveller's, she de-manded, with a bewitching smile: "Paul Du Chaillu, put it back!" The startled traveller was not aveller was not slow to accept the invitation, though in doing so his manner lacked much of its accustomed grace because of his temporary confu-

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the cense of As mercary will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it hough the muchus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on preser ptions from reputable physicia. In the damage they will do it sen fold to the good you can possibly derive f om them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and muchus, urfaces of the system, the blood and muchus, urfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genume. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. All Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle

Steam Dried Sidewalks.

The installation of a central steamthe installation of a critical build-heating faint for the various build-ings of the University of Chicago is to be utilized to assist in keeping the cement walks clear of rain and snow in particular. The plan is to place the steam pipes leading to the dif-ferent buildings in subways located underneath the cement walks. subways being near enough to keep the walks moderately warm. The effect, W course, will be to rapidly melt all falls of snow and to quickly melt all falls of snow and to quickly dry up the rain, thus maintaining the dry up the rain. walks in all weather in good c

Minard's Liniment Cures Distern

Too Good by Far.

"Why did you send for me, Mra. Youngwife?" asked Dr. Redlight. "There is absclutely nothing wrong with the baby."
"Oh, I'm so glad, doctor."
"But what made them think there was."

The greatest lack of logic is dis-played by the man who reasons log-ically with a woman. The girl who juiges a man from the curl of his moustache does not deserve much sympathy when she is dislilusioned. "Why, doctor, he hasn't exied a bit al! the morning."

Buffalo Hotels

dislilusioned.

The gaudy tinsel of admiration is a surer bait for woman than the gold of devout love.

Man loves to be praised for his intuition, woman for her logic. As a rule, neither possesses either.

It is always a matter of surprise that others should take their worries so much to heart; also that they make so light of ours.—Smart Set. Canadian houses for Canadians at Canad prices and managed by a Canadian. The Hotel Buckingham,

The Mariborough and The Lillian, All up to date buildings. Roof garden on the Buckingham. Room—\$1.00 per day.

Apply F. R. ROBINS, Hebal Buckingham, Buffalo, N. Y.

A GENTS WANTED—WE WANT LADY agents to sell our new book, The Perfect Woman; beautifully Illustrated; a book that relis as almost every house; average rarnings \$210 \$5 a day; credit given; circulars, ter us and prospectus free, Apply World Publishing Co., Guelph, Ont.

FOR RUPTURE "THE WM. PAYNE IMPROVED TRUSS" has no equal; dif-fers from all other; can be worn continuously; absolute comfort in any position; when dis-couraged with inferior trusses try "PAYNE"— it is guaranteed. Fend for lilustried panphiet, tapable representatives wanted. The William Payne to., London, Ont.

FOR SALE-250 ACRES, Rt SSELL COUN-ly, 12 m les from Otawa, township of Cumberland, 4 mile from Eastman's Springs 100 acres high land, 100 of 20 pc t land, or splendid hay and, being drain d, with govern-m nt ditches, 10), will be sid-sevante or all together, Aprly W.T. Powell, Chem-ford, Onk

trous. One time he had been complimenting the jury, assuring them that they were men of extraordinary intelligence, and then branched off into a statement of his case. With a wave of his hand and a smile on his face, he proceeded. "This is so clear a case, gentlement hat I am convinced you feit it so the very moment I stated it. I should pay men of intelligence a poor compliment to dwell on it for a minute, therefore, I shall proceed to explain it to you as minutely as RUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Ningara Peninsula, ab Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton on two railways. 130 acres in all, 35 of whi his in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one par el or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain Address Jonathaa Carpenter, P. O. box 409, Winona, Ontario.

TOOTH POWDER 25°