There is a table being spread across the top of the two great ranges of mountains which ridge this continent, table which reaches from the Atlantic to the Pacific seas. It is the Thanksgiving table of the nation. They will come from the east and the west and the north and the south and Welcome, 'Thanksgiving day! What-

ever we may think of New England theology, we all like New England Thanksgiving day. What means the steady rush to the depots and the long rail trains darting their lanterns along the tracks of the Boston and Lowell the Georgia Central, the Chicago Great Western, the St. Paul and Duluth and the Southern railway? Ask the happy group in the New England farm house; ask the villagers, whose song of praise in the morning will come the Berkshire hills; ask all the plantations of the south which have adopted the New England custom of setting apart a day of thanksgiving. Oh, it is a great day of national fes Clap your hands, ye people, and shout aloud for joy! Through the organ pipes let there come down the thunder of a nation's rejoicing! Blow the cornet! Wave the palm branches! "Oh, that men would praise the Lord His goodness and for His wonder ful works to the children of men!"

Things have marvelously changed. Time was when the stern edict of governments forbade religious assem-Those who dared to be so unloyal to their King as to acknowledge loyalty to the Head of the universe were punished. Churches awfully silent in worship suddenly heard their doors swung open, and down upon a church aisle a score of muskets thumped as the leaders bade them "Ground arms!" This custom of having the fathers, the husbands, the sons and brothers at the entrance of the pew is a custom which came down from olden time, when it was absolutely necessary that the father or brother should sit at the end of the church pew fully armed to defend the helpless portion of the family. But how changed! Severe penalties are now threatened against anyone who shall interrupt religious services, and annually, at the command of the highest official in the United States, We gather together for thanksgiving and holy, worship, To-day I would stir your souls to joyful thanksgiving while I speak of the mercies of God and in unconventional way recount the conquests of the plow, the hammer and the pen.

have been superseded by modern ventions, but the plow has never lost its reign. It has furrowed its way through all the ages. Its victorlost its reign. ies have been waved by the barley of Palestine, the wheat of Persia, the flax of Germany, the rice stalks of China, the rich grasses of Italy. It spread their magnificence and chariots rushed out fit for the battle. Its iron pine groves of Thessaly. Its iron foot rose in sculptured Minervas and struck has marched where Moses wrote and the Pentelican mines until from them ng its colter on Norwegian wilds and ripped out the stumps of the American forest, pushing its way

London and Philadelphia and New through the savannas of the Caroinas and trembling in the grasp of the New Hampshire yeomanry. American civilisation hath kept step with ings have gone up, ornate and luxuthe rattle of its clevises, and on its beam hath ridden thrift and national

Most of the implements of husband-

I do not wonder that the Japanese and the Chinese and the Phoenicians ple.
so particularly extolled husbandry or that Cincinnatus went from the consul-ship to the plow or that Noah was a farmer before he became a shipbuilder, or that Elisha was in the field plowing with twelve yoke of oxen when the mantle fell on him or that the Egyptians in their paganism worshipped the ox as a tiller of their lands

Piltheus, the king, found some rich gold mines in his province, so he turned all the population to digging in the mines. Tillage was neglected, and there came a great famine. One day the wife of the king invited him to a great banquet, and he came in and sat down, and there were pieces of gold in the shape of bread and pieces of gold in the shape of biscults and pieces of gold in the shape of joints of meat, and the king was disgusted, and he said, "I cannot eat this. "Neither can the people," said his wife most sugges-tively, and then they went back to the

To get an appreciation of what the American plow has accomplished I take you into the western wilderness. Here in the dense forest I find a collection of Indian wigwams. With belts of wam-pum the men lazily sit on the skins of deer, smoking their feathered calumets. or, driven forth by hunger, I track their moccasins far away as they make the forest echoes crazy with their wild halloo or fish in the waters of the still is builded and in every public convey-lake. Now tribes challenge, and coun-cil fires blaze, and warwhoops ring, and ship that is sailed. When we see the lake. Now tribes challenge, and council fires blaze, and warwhoops ring, and chiefs lift the tomahawks for battle. After awhile wagons from the Atlantic coast come to these forests. By day trees are felled, and by night bonfires keep off the wolves. Log cabins rise, and the great trees begin to throw their branches in the path of the conquering white man. Farms are cleared. Stumps, the monuments of clain forests, crumble and are burned. Vilquests of the pen. This is the symbol possibilities.—George E ict. lages appear, with smiths at the bellows, masons on the wall, carpenters pencil and the sculptor's chisel and the on the housetop. Churches rise in honor philosopher's laboratory are all brothof the Great Spirit whom the red men ers to the pen, and therefore this may

lake convey merchandise to her whar and carry east the uncounted bushels that have come to the market. Bring hither wreaths of wheat and crowns rye and let the mills and the machin-ery of barn and field unite their voices to celebrate the triumph, for wilderness hath retreated and the

plow hath conquered.
Parts of the country, under industrious tillage, have become an Eden of fruitfulness, in which religion stands as the tree of life and educational advantages as the tree of knowledge of good and evil, not one of them forbid-den. We are ourselves surrounded by well cultured farms. They were worked by your fathers, and perhan mothers helped spread the hay in the field. On their headstones are the names you bear. As, when you were boys, in the sultry noon you sought for the harvest field with refreshments for your fathers and found them taking their noon spell sound asleen under the trees, so peacefully now they sleep in some country churchyard. No more fatigued. Death has plowed for them the deep furrow of a grave.

Although most of us have nothing directly to do with the tillage of the soil, yet in all our occupations we fee the effect of successful or blighted inlustry. We must, in all our occupa tions, rejoice over the victories of th plow to-day. olow to-day. The farth was once ursed for man's sake, and occasionally the soil revenges itself on us by re-fusing a bountiful harvest. I suppose that but for sin the earth would be producing wheat and corn and sweet fruits as naturally as now it produces mullein stocks and Canada thistles. There is hardly a hillock between the orests of Maine and the lagoons Florida, between the peach orchards of New Jersey and the pines of Oregon, that has not sometimes sho its natural and total depravity. The thorn and thistle seem to have usurped the soil, and nothing but the rebellion of the plow can uproot the evil supremacy. But God is good. Now, one of our seasons partially proves failure the earth seems to of it the next summer in more muni-

ficent supply. Praise God for the great harvests that have been reaped this last year! Some of them, injured by drought or insects or freshets, were not as bountiful as usual, others far in excess of what have ever before been gathered, while higher prices will help make up for any decreased supply. sign of agricultural prosperity we have in the fact that cattle and horses and sheep and swine and all farm animale have during the last two years male nave data...
increased in value. Twenty million swine slaughtered this last year, and swine slaughtered this last year, and swine slaughtered this last year. yet so many hogs left. Enormous paying off of farm mortgages has spoiled the old speeches of the calam ity howlers. If the ancients in their estivals presented their rejoicings beore Ceres, the goddess of corn and tillage, shall we neglect to rejoice in the presence of the great God now? From Atlantic to Pacific let the American nation celebrate the victorie

of the plow. come next to speak of the conquests of the American hammer. ron arm has fought its way down from the beginning to the present. Inder its swing the city of Enoch rose, and the foundry of Tubal Cain resounded, and the ark floated on the the mastodon of Egypt and the fist smote the marble of Paros, and it ner sang and Aristotle taught and a Parthenon was reared whiter than Alexander mounted his war charger. a palace of ice and pure as an angel's Damascus ord Jerusalen York and Washington are but the long protracted cchoes of the hammer. Under the kummer everywhere dwellrious. Schoolhouses, lyceums, hospitals and asylums have added additionthe beneficence of the American peo-

le. Vast public works have been built over, rivers and tunnels dug under mountains, and churches of matchless beauty have gone up for Him who had not where to lay His head and the old theory is exploded that because Christ was born in a manger we must always worship Him in a barn.

Railroads of fabulous length have been completed, over which western trains rush past the swift footed deer, making the frightened birds to dari into the heavens at the cough of the tional industry advances, her breath the air of 10,000 furnaces, her song the voice of uncounted factories, her footstep the flash of wheel buckets and the tread of the shaft and the stamp of foundries. Talk about antedliuvian longevity! I think the average of human life is more now than it ever was.

Through mechanical facilities men work so much faster and accomplish so work so much faster and accomplish so much more in a lifetime that a man can afford to die now at forty years as well as one of old at 900. I think the average of human life in point of accomplishment is now equivalent to about 800 years, as near as I can calculate. In all our occupations and professions we feel the effect of a crippled or enlarged mechanical enterprise We all have stock in every house that hard-working men of the land living in comfortable abodes, with luxuries upo not afford, having the advantage of thorough education, of accomplishment and art, we are all ready at this sea-

ignorantly worship. Steamers on the be used as a symbol of intellectual ad-

to decry everything American. Having seen Melrose and Glastonbury by moonlight, they never teheld among us an impressive structure, or, having stroiled through the picture galleries of the Louvre and the Luxembourg, they are disgusted with our academies of art. It makes me sick to hear these people who have been to Europe come home talking with a foreign accent and aping foreign customs and talking of moonlight on castles by the sea. I think the biggest fool in the country is the traveled fool. eled fool.

But, considering the youth of our na

tion and the fact that comparatively few persons devote themselves entirely to literature, I think we have great reason to thank God for the progress of our American liferature. As his-torians have we not had in the past such men as Bancroft and Prescott, as essayists Irving and Emerson, as jurists Story and Marshall and Kent, as theologians Edwards and Hodge, as poets Pierrepont and Sprague and Longfellow and Bryant, as sculptors Powers and Crawford and Palmer, as painters such men as West and Cole and Inman and Kensett? nd Inman and Kensett? And among the living Americans what galaxies of intellectual splendor and power! Ed-ward Eggleston and Will Carleton and Mark Twain and John Kendrick Bangs and Marion Harland and Margaret Sangster and Stockton and Churchill and Hopkinson Smith and Irving Bach-eller and Julia Ward Howe and Amelia Barr and Brander Matthews and Thomas Nelson Page and Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and William Dean Howells and a score of others, some of them fixed stars and some meteors.

As the pen has advanced our col-eges and universities and observatories have followed the waving of its plume. Our literature is of kinds—that on foot and that on the wing. By the former I mean the firm and substantial works which will go down through the centuries. When, on the other hand, I speak of literature on the wing, I mean

he newspapers of the land. things have marvelously We used to cry because we had to go to school. Now children cry if they cannot go. Many of them can intelligently discuss politthem can intelligently discuss political topics long before they have seen a ballot box, or, teased by some poetic muse, can compose articles for the newspapers. Philosophy and assemble to the newspapers. ronomy and chemistry have been so improved that he must be a genius at duliness who knows nothing about them. On one shelf of a poor man's library is more practical knowledge than in the 400,000 volumes of an-cient Alexandria, and education is

possible for the most indigent, and no legislature or congress for the last fifty years has assembled which has not had in it rail splitters and farmers and drovers or men who have been accustomed to toiling with the hand and the foot. The grain fields have passed their

harvests above the veto of drought and deluge. The freight cars are not large enough to bring down the grain to the seaboard. The canal boats are crowded with breadstuffs. Hark to the fushing of the wheat through the great Chicago corn elevators! Hark to the rolling of the hogsheads of the Cincinnati pork packers! Enough to eat, and at low prices; enough to wear, and of home manufacture. If some have and some have not, then may God help those who have not! Clear the track for the rail trains that rush on bringing the wheat and the cotton and the rice and the barley and the oats and the hops and the lumber and the leather and everything for man and every-thing for beast!

thing for beast!

Lift up your eyes, O nation of God's right hand, at the glorious prospects! Build larger your barns for the harvests; dig deeper the vats for the spoil of the vineyards; enlarge the warehouses for the merchandise; multiply galleries of art for the pictures and statues. Advance, O nation of God's right hand, but remember that national wealth, it unsanctified, is sumptuous waste, is moral ruin, is magnificent wee, is splendid rottenness, is gilded death. splendid rottenness, is gilded death. Woe to us for the wine vats if drunkenness wallows in them! Woe to us for the harvests if greed sickles them! Woe to us for the merchandise if avarice swallows it! Woe to us for the cities if misrule walks them! Woe to the land if God defy-

al glory to the enterprise as well as ling crime debauches it! Our only safety is in more Bibles, more churches, more free schools, more good men and more good women, more consecrated printing presses, more of the glorious yet extirpate all wrongs and introduce

all blessedness. But the preachers on Thanksgiving morning will not detain with long sermons their hearers from the home The housekeepers will be an gry if the guests do not arrive until the viands are cold. Set the chairs to the table—the easy chairs for grandfather and grandmother, if they smoke pipes and the savage yell of the steam whistle. In hot haste our na-youngest but not the least. Then be still alive; the night chart, youngest but not the least, youngest band to take the put out your hand to take the full cup of thanksgiving. Lift it and bring it toward your lips, your hands trembling with emotion, and if the chalice shall overflow and if the chalice shall overflow and trickle a few drops on the table do not be disturbed, but let it suggest to you the words of the psalmist and lead you thankfully to say, "My cup runneth over!"

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

"I thought he threatened to com-He did try it, but the pistol missed

'Ah! and so did he." Good nature is one of the richest rults of true Christianity.-H. W.

Beecher.

Mama-What's the matter, Willie? n't you have a good time at the Willie-Naw !

Why? Didn't you get enough to

Yes; but I didn't get too much."

It was hard to keep her temper, For his conduct made her wince, Yet she kept it—idem semper— She's displayed it ever since.

Sunday School.

NTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. XI. DECEMBER 15, 1901.

The Passover,-Ex. 12: 1-17. mentary.-1. The Lord spake-work of redemption, the ap pointment of the feast, the change in the calendar, were all divine. The 2. This month—Abib. or Nisan; corresponding as nearly as possible to the last half of March and the to the last half of March and the first half of April. The Jewish months began with the new moon. Beginning of months—"The first not only in order, but in estimation. It had formerly been the sevenths according to the reckoning of the civil year, which began in September and which continued unchanged; but from this time Abib was to stand first in the national religious year.

year.

3. Speak, etc.—Through the elders.

V. 21. A lamb for an house—"A kid might be taken. V. 5. The service was to be a domestic one, for the deliverage of the control was to be a domestic one, for the deliverance was to be from an evil threatened to every house in Egypt."

4. If the household be too little — "That is, if there be not enough persons in one family to eat a whole tent that the state of the whole lamb, then two families must

join together.
5. Without blemish—That is, enwhole, sound, having aeither et nor deformity. This was a type of Christ.

type of Christ.

b. Keep it up—The Hebrew implies that it was to be kept with great tare.—Cook. Until the fourteenth—It was to be separated from the rest of the flock four days before the time of sacrifice. In the evening—Literally, between the evenings"; that is, from the time the sun begins to de-define to that of its full setting, say between 3 and 6 o'clock.—Edersheim.

between 3 and 6 o'clock.—Edersheim.
7. Take of the blood—The life is in the blood. This typifies the blood of Christ, which was shed for the sins of the world. Strike it—This was shone by dipping a bunch of hyssop into the blood. V. 22. Two side posts, atc.—This was done as a mark of safety, a token of deliverance.
8. Eat the flesh—Undoubtedly the feast had a physical purpose. The Isrealites were to start in the middle of the night on a long and wearl-tome journey; and it was important that they should not start fasting.—Todd.

9. Raw-That is, unfit for use, and 9. Raw—That is, unfit for use, and therefore unfit for representing spir-itual enjoyment.—Murphy. Sodden— Bolled. "It must not be deprived of any portion of its savor." Head with his legs, etc.—See R. V. Not a bone any portion of its sure.

his logs, etc.—See R. V. Not a bone was to be broken. This pointed to Christ. See John xlx. 36.

10. Let nothing of it remain—The caten, all eaten,

lamb was to be eaten, all eaten. lamb was to be eaten, all eaten, eaten by all, and eaten at once. The Lord Jesus is to be received into the soul as its food, and this is to be done with a whole Christ, by eac. one of His people, and done just now.

11. Girded, etc.—Every preparation ust be made for an im parture. "The long, flowing robes were girded around the loias; shoes, or sandals, not worn in the house or at meals, were fastened to the feet; and the traveller's staff was taken in hand. These instructions are derstood by the Jews to apply only to the first passover."—Cook. The Lord's passover—Called by this name because the destroying angel passed over the dwellings of the Israelites, while destroying the Egyptians.

12. Gods of Egypt—'1. God smote objects of Egyptian destroying the Egyptian destroying the Egyptians.

objects of Egyptian worship, in destroying the first-born of the king

judgments on their oppressors, feast—"It was to be annually served, and celebrated with solemi religious joy as long as they remained a distinct people." An ordinance—"It was an institution of God, and was neither to be altered

or set aside by any human author

15. Cut off-"There are thirty-six places in which this cutting off is threatened against the Jews for neglect of some particular duty."

16. An holy convocation—"The peo of trumpets "to attend the rites and ordinances of divine worship." God is a holy being and must be worshipped in holiness.—Psalm xxiv. 2.

17. The feast of unleavened bread— This seems to be only another name for the feast of the Passover.—Ex. xxili. 15.

Leaving Egypt—It is supposed that Menephtah, son of Rameses II. was the Pharaoh of the Exodus. After the the Pharaoh of the Exodus. After the destroying angel passed through the land the Israelites were urged to leave; they were ready, and the great host of probably more than 2,000,000 souls, together with their flocks and herds, began to move at once. The first journey was from Rameses to Succoth. Their next station was Etham. "From Etham they

PRACTICAL SURVEY.

After centuries of delay the time has come for God to deliver His people from the hand of their enemies. The design of the exite was accomplished in making them a numerous people, despite their hard servitude and cruel taskmasters.

The ten plagues not only awed Pharaoh into consent, but caused Egypt to sear a people for whom God should so signally display His power. The lamb was a type of Christ, and became, both a sacrifice and a feast, pointing to Him as our sacrifice for sin and the soul feast of which believers eternally partake.

lievers eternally partake.

The blood had a definite use in being sprinkled upon the lintel and posts of the door. In that none of it touched the threshold, we see the sacredness of the blood, a warning

The feast was partaken of by every Israelite with his staff in hand, his loins girded, and his shoes on his feet. They were peculiarly pilgrims and strangers. So the recipient of

PEOPLE STEEL STEEL STEEL STEEL Four Good **Short Stories.**

"It's easy enough to grumble! Didn't I slice the hair off your face? What more do you want for three-half-pence?"

The stubble has been removed," remonstrated the customer, "but with a large amount of my chin." "Well, what of that?" demanded the angry barber. "Didn't I dauk alum on that gash in your car?" "You did," said the exacting cus-"Didn't I daub

"But you cut off the top of my "And I pasted it on with court-

plaster. "True enough. But you severed one

"True enough. But you severed one of my eyebrows."
"I kept the razor out of your eye, didn't 1?"
"You did."
"Well, you are hard to satisfy!
My advice to you is to grow a beard and buy a safety razor, and not come round insulting us barbers. You're one of those fellows that want a sovereign's worth of surgery. want a sovereign's worth of surgery with each shave, and then kick cause you were not chloroformed.

A Grantham gentleman was bitten in the calf of a leg by a dog, and demanded a summons against the man he supposed to be the owner of the offiending animal. The following was the defence offered at the trial:

1. By testimony in favor of the good character of my dog, I shall prove that he could not be so forgetful of his canine dignity as to bite any-2. He's blind and cannot see to bite.
3: If he could see it would be impossible for him to bite, as he has no

4. Granting his eyes and his teeth to be good, he was securely muzzled.
5. My dog died six months ago.
6. I never had a dog.

Some of the inmates of a Yorkshire asylum were engaged in sawing wood, and an attendant

thought that one old fellow, who appeared to be working as hard as anybody, had not much to show for his labor.

Approaching him, the attendant source of the control of th

Approaching him, the attendant soon discovered the cause of this. The old man had turned his saw upside down, with the teeth in the air, and was working away with the back of the tool.

"Here, I say, J——," remarked the attendant, "what are you doing? You'll never cut the wood in that fashien. Turn the saw over!"

The old man paused and stared contemptuously at the attendant.

"Did ta iver try a saw this way?" he asked.

"Well, no," replied the attendant. "Of course I haven't."

"Then had thy noise, mon," was the instant rejoinder. "I've tried both ways, I hev, and"—impressively—"this is t' easiest."

to all men against trampling under foot the precious blood of Christ.

that strangers. So the receptant of Christ is a pilgrim and stranger bound for another country, and real-izes with what suddenness he may be

Toronto Farmers' Market.

"Hm," her lather answered, "but you swear like a trooper, sometimes, I'll bet. Now, if there's anything I hat to have around the house it's a man that swears. Swearin' is a habit that no—"

a man that swears Swearn' is a habit that no—"
"But I have never uttered an oath in all my life; I have never told a lie, nor sald a word that I would be ashamed to have any lady hear. I

"Oh, bother it," the old man ex-

plained, as he reached in his pocket, "here's a penny; run out and buy yourself a stick of candy and don't bother me any more to day. I'm busy."—Chicago Record-Herald.

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Dec. 9.—There was a fairly good market on Saturday, with pricas generally firm. Wheat higher for the best qualities; 500 bushels of white sold at 67 to 79c, 1,200 bushels of red at 67 to 77c, 1,000 bushels of goose at 66% to 67c, and 100 els of goose at 66½ to 67c, and 100 bushels of spring at 69c. Barley teady, with sales of 2,000 bushels at 53% to 62c. Oats continue firm, there being sales of 1,500 bushels at 48 to 49c. Rye unchanged, 100

bushels selling at 56c, and steady at 78c for 100 bushels. steady at 78c for 100 bushess.

Hay a trifle firmer, with sales of 25 loads at \$10 to \$11.50 for timothy, and \$7 to \$8.50 per ton for clover. Straw unchanged, four loads selling at \$9 to \$10 per load.

Dressed hogs are firm, selling at \$7.75 to \$8.15 per cwt.

Leading Wheat Markets. Following are the closing quota-

lay:	re centres to-		
New York	Cash.	May. 857-8	
Chicago		82 5-8	
Duluth, No. 1 North	P-0 0-8	87 7-8	
ern	76 3-4	79 7-8	
Duluth, No. 1 hard	79 3-4		

English Live Stock Market Liverpool, Dec. 7.—Cattle are un-changed at 12 to 13c per lb. (dress-ed weight); refrigerator beef is 9%c

box so.				
Toronto Live	Stock	Ma-	tet	
Export cattle, choice	nar owt			
do medium	, bor car.	£ 4 CO	to	Ü
do cows per cwt.	••• • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •	0 00	to	4 3
Butchers' cattle pick	ad	2 30	to	3
do choice		4 00	to	4
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HUCK COWS. CACD.		25 00	**	50 (
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de. bueks		9 00	to	9 /
40 Culls		2 00	te	3 0
ambs, per cwt		3 00	to	3 6
alves, per boad		9 00	to	10 6
logs, choice, per cw		6 191	100	
logs, fat, per ows	*************	5 001	10	0 0
loge light per own		5 029	to	0 0

Bradstreet's on Trade.

There has been activity in whole well satisfied. Trade at Hamilton, it is learned by Bradstreet's, is very good. The holiday demand from the jobbers is large. A feature is the demand for expensive articles, and the volume of trade for the last month of this year promises to show a large expansion in many depart-ments. There have been few lines to job, and there is a feeling of con-fidence in the future. The fine cold fidence in the future. The fine cold weather has helped trade in a whole-sale way at Toronto the past week. Seasonable lines are moving out well now, it being necessary for retailers to sort stocks in order to meet the increasing demand stimulated by winter temperature. The holiday business is very active now, and that is swelling the volume of trade. Trade is swelling the volume of trade. Trade at the Pacific coast cities is more active owing to the demand for holiday goods. It is expected that this trade will be very heavy this year. Trade at Winnipeg has been helped the past week by bright weather. The wholesale trade is fairly active. There is a good demand for holiday. There is a good demand for holiday goods.

You Have Asthma

Bronchitis or a Severe Cold on the Chest and Lungs, Doctors Will Point You to Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine as the Most Effective Treatment.

For every class of disease there is one medicine which stands pre-eminent as being superior to all others. In the case of Astima, Bronchitis, and all throat and lung allments the recognized treatment is Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Doctors do not hesitate to say that when the patient becomes these and exasperated in his struggle for breath, wheezes loudly and experiences intense agony in his chest and lungs there is no preparation available that will give such prompt and thorough relief as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville, Ont., says: "I feel it my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, as I had the Asthma very bad: could get nothing to do me any good. A friend of mine persuaded me to try this remedy, as he had tried it, and it proved successful. I tried it and it cared me. I am thankful to-day to say I am a well woman through the use of this remedy. I keep it in the house all the time, and would not be without it."

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is so well known in the homes of Ganada that it seems unnecessary to add further comment, but a word of warning may be needed. There are other preparations of linseed and poentine, imitations of Dr. Chase's. Be sure the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase are on the bay. Twenty-five cents a bottle; family, size, three times as much, 60c. All dealers, or Edman