

WHERE'S MY HAT?

The other day a wealthy society man, returning from a dinner party under the influence of liquor, slipped and fell on the sidewalk on Aurin avenue.

A kind hearted, but sober friend, helped the inebriate to his feet.

"Where's my hat?" asked the tipsy party, oblivious to the fact that the hat was on his head.

"Why don't you look for my lost hat?" he continued angrily to his sober friend, who laughed heartily. "Why don't you look for my hat? Hash somebody stole it?"

"My dear boy, your hat is—"

"Look for my hat, I say. Do you hear me speak?" But just then he put his hand to his head, and discovered the hat. Looking very wise, the victim of, dipsomania said:

"My friend, you're absent-minded, or else your's blind drunkish. You are so blind drunkish, you couldn't see my hat was on my head (hic) Wine is m'ker and strong drink is a ragin' hon, and who-over is desheived thereby goes about shocking whom he may devour. You're blind drunkish, I say, couldn't see my hat was on my head," and steadying himself on the arm of his friend, the society man went on down the avenue.—*Texas Siftings.*

HOW SMALL ITEMS COUNT.

Five cents each morning—a mere trifle. Thirty-five cents per week—not much; yet it would buy coffee and sugar for a whole family; \$18.25 a year—and this invested in a savings bank at the end of a year, and the interest thereon at six per cent, compounded annually, would in twelve years amount to more than \$689—enough to buy a good farm in the West.

Five cents before each breakfast, dinner and supper; you'd hardly miss it, yet it is fifteen cents a day—\$1.05 cents a week—enough to buy a small library of books. Invest this as before, and in twenty years you have over \$5,000. Quite enough to buy a good house and lot.

Ten cents each morning—hardly worth a second thought; yet with it you can buy a paper of pins or a spool of thread. Seventy cents per week—it would buy several yards of muslin; \$16.50 in one year. Deposit this money as before, and you would have \$2,340 in twenty years—quite a snug little fortune.

Ten cents before each breakfast, dinner and supper—thirty cents a day. It would buy a book for the children; \$1.00 each week—more than enough to pay a year's subscription to a good newspaper; \$105.50 a year—with it you can buy a good melodeon, from which you could produce good music to pleasantly while the evening hours away. And this amount invested as before would in forty years produce the desirable amount of \$15,000.

GEMS.

Never punish your child for a fault to which you are addicted yourself.

Do not underrate your ability to achieve success in a noble undertaking till you have fully tested your powers of action and endurance.

Pluck is the main spring of human powers, and the one thing lacking to success where failure is written on many a well begun battle.

It will be very generally found that those who sneer habitually at human, and affect to despise it, are among its worst and least pleasant samples.

In the lottery of life there are more prizes drawn than blanks, and to one misfortune there are fifty advantages. Despondency is the most unprofitable feeling a man can indulge in.

The road to success is not to be run upon by seven-leaved boots. Step by step, little by little, bit by bit, that is the way to wealth, that is the way to wisdom, that is the way to glory. Pounds are the sons, not of pounds, but of pence.

I do not call reason that brutal reason which crushes with its weight what is holy and sacred; that malignant reason which delights in the errors it succeeds in discovering; that unfeeling and scornful reason which insults credulity.

Faith in a sublime truth, loyalty to a great purpose will make the faces of men shine like the sun, and their raiment white as the light. These true souls are the normal examples of our humanity; and we are but shapes and forms, and not men if we do not aspire to a life like theirs.

Indolence is a sort of second nature to many of us, which it takes a great deal of will power to uproot and supplant. Not being compelled by stress of circumstance to do a thing becomes with us sufficient reason why we should not do it until necessity becomes the only spur that can lead us on to action.

On the road of life one must move more!
In the book of life one leaf turned o'er!
Like a red seal is the setting sun
On the good and the evil men have done—
Naught can to-day restore!

WHERE PAPA BANKED HIS MONEY.

"Mamma, what is that building?"

"A bank building, dearie."

"Is that where papa keeps his money?"

"Yes dearie."

"Mr. Faro keeps it, don't he, mamma?"

"Why, no, dearie! What a question!"

"Well, I heard papa say he'd left \$1,000 at Faro's bank Saturday night, anyway."

"He did, did he?" [Aside] "Well, that's one safe deposit he's made, anyway!"

I know now why he refused me a new dress, new gloves and hat yesterday. Oh, but I'll make him regret the day he was born!"

"What's the matter, mamma?"

"Nothing, dearie, only I'm going to say a few words to your papa concerning Mr. Faro's bank!"—*Ashmore Toothpick.*

The practice of giving stock cold ice

water in winter is a very wrong one. Water

in winter for cattle should be pumped from

a well and given to the stock as soon

as pumped and before it has a chance to

get cold. A non observance of this rule

is why so many have poor stock in winter

time, and have their flocks and herds con-

tinually losing flesh during the cold

weather.

In the Diamond I yes more coloring

is given than in any known Dyes, and they

give faster and more brilliant colors. 10c.

at all druggists. Wells, Richardson & Co.,

Burlington, Vt. Sample Card, 32 colors,

and book of directions for 2c. stamp.

Mr. H. McCaw, Custom House, Toronto,

writes. "My wife was troubled with dys-

pepsia and rheumatism for a long time;

she tried many different medicines, but

did not get any relief until she used North-

rop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and

Dyspeptic Cure. She has taken two bottles

of it, and now finds herself in better health

than she has been for years."

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

The July Harper's will have no less than eleven full-page illustrations—an unexampled number. There are three striking Egyptian heads by Sir Frederick Leighton, P. R. A., portraits of Andrew Jackson, one which shows an "Old Hickory" who who looks his name in every line, of Daniel Webster, and of Prince Bismarck, the latter from a new photograph, the first since he became "bearded like the pard," for which the Chancellor courteously gave a sitting especially for the *Magazine*; a remarkable landscape—"The Last Land"—in which Mr. W. H. Gibson goes quite outside his usual manner, and presents a strong Rousseau-like effect; one of Dielman's charming pictures, illustrating "Nature's Serial Story"; a characteristic drawing by Abbey of Judith Shakespeare and her gentle cousin; a pleasant picture of "The Children's Hour" on the sea-shore, by Sandham; and a noteworthy view of New York City, as seen from the west shore of the Hudson with its picturesque foreground, from studies by Schell and Hegan. This is a portrait and picture gallery to which even the readers of Harper's have not been accustomed.

BEES FOR SALE.

30 Colonies of Holy Land in Simplicity hives, metal corners, Largestroth frame; very strong.

Box #1. DR. SHAVER, Stratford P. O.

GAIN
Health and Happiness.

How? DO AS OTHERS
HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?

"Kidney Wort brought me from my grave, and after I had been given up by 12 best doctors in Detroit." M. W. Doreaux, Mechanic, Joliet, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?

"Kidney Wort cured me from nervous weakness, after I was not expected to live." Mrs. M. H. Goodwin, Ed. Christian, Mentor, Cleveland, O.

Have you Bright's Disease?

"Kidney Wort cured me when my water was just like chalk and then like blood." Frank Wilson, Peabody, Mass.

Suffering from Diabetes?

"Kidney Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief." Dr. Phillip C. Bailou, Monkton, Vt.

Have you Liver Complaint?

"Kidney Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die." Henry Ward, late Col. 6th Nat. Guard, N. Y.

Is your Back lame and aching?

"Kidney Wort (4 bottles) cured me when I was so lame I had to roll out of bed." C. M. Tallmager, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?

"Kidney Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after years of unsuccessful doctoring. Its worth \$10 a box." Sam'l Hodges, Williamstown, West Va.

Are you Constipated?

"Kidney Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 15 years use of other medicines." Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?

"Kidney Wort has done more good than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice." Dr. H. K. Clark, South Hec. O. Vt.

Are you Bilious?

"Kidney Wort has done me more good than any other remedy I have ever taken." Mrs. J. T. Galloway, Elk Flat, Oregon.

Are you tormented with Piles?

"Kidney Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kline recommended it to me." Geo. H. Horst, Cashier M. Bank, Myerstown, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?

"Kidney Wort cured me, after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years." Elizabeth Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.

Ladies, are you suffering?

"Kidney Wort cured me of peculiar troubles of several years standing. Many friends use and praise it." Mrs. H. Lamoreaux, Isle La Motte, Vt.

If you would Banish Disease

and gain Health, Take

KIDNEY-WORT

THE BLOOD CLEANSER.

THE GOLD WATER DIP
T. W. LAWFORD, Gen'l Agent,
206 E. Chase St., Baltimore, Md.

J. W. BARTLETT,

Lambeth, - - Ont.

—BREEDER OF—

DARK BRAHMAS.

Having bred this useful and beautiful variety, exclusively, for six years, I am now in a position to offer eggs from birds of great merit.

My breeding hens for this year are composed as follows:—

YARD No. 1.—Cock of ten pounds weight, perfect pea comb, solid black breast, and most excellent leg feathering, mated with four grand hens, which last season as pullets produced many prize winners.

Eggs, \$2.00 per setting of 13.

YARD No. 2.—Cock from the yards of the justly celebrated breeder, Phileas Williams, of Taunton, Mass., U. S.; perfectly straight pea comb, low and heavily built, with good leg feathering; mated with four superb pullets, three of which have won red tickets, the other blue, all are low, heavily built birds, with a profusion of leg feathering and finely pencilled.

Eggs, \$2.00 per 13.

My stock took first prizes at all the leading shows last Fall, and at the Show of the Poultry Association of Ontario, at Toronto this year, and in no instance has a bird from my yards entered the show pen without winning a prize. Last year 60 per cent. of the eggs from my birds hatched, and 25 per cent. of these won prizes.

Square dealing in the future as in the past. CHICKS FOR SALE IN SEPTEMBER.



NORMAN'S ELECTRIC BELTS.

(ESTABLISHED 1871.)

4 Queen Street East, Toronto.

Nervous debility, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, lame back, liver, kidney and lung diseases, and all diseases of the nerves and want of circulation, are immediately relieved and permanently cured by using these appliances. Circulars and consultation free.

OTTAWA, Sept. 3, 1883.

A. NORMAN, Esq.: Dear Sir,—I have experienced considerable benefit from your Appliances. I feel stronger and better every day.

Yours truly, R. E. HALIMONTON.

PETERBOROUGH, Oct. 15, 1883.

A. NORMAN, Esq.: Dear Sir,—Soon after I commenced to use your Electric Appliances they opened my bowels, cured my cough and cold, relieved my head, and considerably relieved my catarrh in consequence. The discharges from my head and chest are now easy, and I feel altogether better. My digestion has improved, my stomach is less sour and windy, and I am less troubled with lascivious and vivid dreams. I had previously tried almost all the advertised patent medicines without deriving any good.

Yours truly, J. G.

FARMERS!

—THE—

"Canadian Stock-Raisers Journal," Published Monthly

And handsomely illustrated with life-like engravings of representative Canadian stock, has met with such marked success and encouragement from the stockmen and farmers of the Dominion, and correspondence has come in so freely from every quarter that the publishers were compelled to enlarge it twice during the present year. It claims to have no superior in any of its departments of Stock-Raising; the Farm; the Dairy; Poultry; the Apiary; Horticulture, and the Home. Subscription price, \$1.00 per annum. To any person forwarding us 50c. we will send the "Journal" to and 1884. Carvers wanted—liberal pay. Specimen copy sent free.

The Stock Journal Co.,