

"We'll Take a Cup of Kindness."
Though women's minds, like winter
winds,
May shift and turn an' a' that,
To love of scandal, tea and friends—
They're constant still, for a' that!
An' so awa' wi' Fortinbras,
Down wi' Japan an' a' that!
Cayenne Green Tea they lo'e the best,
And wha' a' crime dour ca' that!

For it's the tea, aboon the lave,
They dearly lo'e, an' a' that—
Miss Ribbons, and Salada, too,
And bray Monsoon, an' a' that—
Because, you see, 'twixt you an' me,
Japan, the line they draw at,
For aye the first are British Teas,
They lo'e them weel, an' a' that!

Though some may prate o' ither teas,
An' flaunt Japan, an' a' that—
The Lassies say they'll hae their
way,
An' drink Ceylon for a' that!
For a' that, an' a' that—
Awa' Japan, an' a' that—
The bonnie teas they lo'e the best
Are Empire Crown, an' a' that!

The above suggestion, from a fair
Canadian correspondent, "with apolo-
gies to Burns," has been gratefully
received and immediately adopted by
—Colonist.

SWAT BOX AND STAKE.

They are Kindred Institutions and
Against Justice.

In spite of all the boasting about
civil rights, habes corpus, and trial
by jury, the country seems to be
drifting back toward the day when
the rack, the thumbscrew and the
ordal by fire or personal combat
were part of the system of justice.
Out in Colorado, a negro boy is sus-
pected of a horrible crime and locked
up. The law prescribes the course
of procedure in case of suspicion, but
this wretched, and, to some extent,
irresponsible creature, was submis-
sion to the ordeal of sweat box for
three days continuously, until he
broke down and confessed the crime
of which he was suspected. That
plaint gained the police force of a
large city gives out the information
broadcast, and when the people of
the neighborhood where the crime
was committed are thoroughly aroused,
the miserable boy, with blood-
sweat upon his soul and horror in his
brain, is sent away by train to meet
a gang of infuriated lynchers.

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abandoned long ago. A government
with power over the lives and lib-
erties of its subjects cannot afford to
be a coward.—Detroit Tribune.

A STORY FROM LIFE.

Showing How Suffering Can
be Overcome.

A Mill Operator Who Suffered From
Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars
in Useless Experiments to Restore
His Health—Dr. Williams' Pink
Pills Acted Promptly and Effect-
ively.

Good health is the chief requisite
to happiness in this world, and
irritability can in most cases be
traced to ill-health, and in not a few
instances are direct symptoms of
kidney trouble. These, added to the
severe pains in the back which ac-
company the disease, make the life
of the sufferer one of abject misery.
One such sufferer was Mr. Darius
Dean, of Jordan, Ont. Mr. Dean in
an interview with a reporter re-
cently gave his experience, as fol-
lows: "I am a saw and grist mill
operator, and naturally a strong
man; but the life of a miller is a
hard one, with long hours of labor
and frequent exertions. Some years
ago, as the result of this exposure,
I was afflicted with kidney trouble,
and although I spent much money in
various remedies I did not find a
cure until I was persuaded to try
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the
autumn of 1898 the trouble began
to assume an aggravated form. I
suffered from most severe pains in
the back, and a feeling of drowsi-
ness, and yet so severe was the pain,
that many a night I scarcely closed
my eyes. My appetite was poor, I
suffered from headaches, lost flesh,
was miserable and wholly unfit for
work. It was while in this condi-
tion that I was induced to try Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills, and procured
three boxes. Before I had finished
the third box I felt much better, and
I then procured a half dozen boxes
more, and used all these, but before
they were all gone I felt that my
health was fully restored. In the in-
terview since then I have had just one
slight return of the trouble, and Dr.
Williams' Pink Pills have done this
out, and my health since has been
the very best. I have gained much
in weight, eat and sleep well and con-
sider myself as healthy a person as
any in the country; and the
credit for this I feel is entirely due
to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase
the supply and the richness of the
blood, and in this way cure physical
and functional weaknesses. Most
other medicines simply act upon the
symptoms of the disease, hence when
the medicine is discontinued the pa-
tient is soon as wretched as ever.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly
to the root of the trouble and cure
stay cured. Hence it is unwise to
waste money in experiments with
other medicines. These pills are sold
at all dealers, or will be sent post-
paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes
\$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Wil-
liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Choosing a Farm.

understanding, he has met with
and reversed."
Dear, no. He wasn't wealthy
for that. He has merely gone
to the pen or brush.

CHAPLAIN WAS A HERO.

The Rev. James Robertson, of
the Highland Brigade.

HIS WORK AT MAGERSFONTEIN.

Rev. James Robertson, the popular
Chaplain of the Highland Brigade,
which made such a splendid record in
South Africa, was the subject of no-
tice in a recent issue of the "Sunday
Strand." The writer is H. C. Shelley,
the war correspondent, and it is his
purpose to indicate the unselfish and
heroic labors of "Padre" Robertson
after the disaster of Magersfontein.
Here is an extract from the article:
—"With the new day there still came
no rest for Padre Robertson. That
day he identified and buried 31 bodies
besides identifying 35 more. Most of
this heart-breaking work was accom-
plished close to the Boer trenches,
and such of it as had to be carried
out within 600 yards of these
trenches was performed by our bear-
ers blindfolded, as the Boers would
allow no one within their lines
with uncovered eyes save Padre Rob-
ertson. This meant that 35 bodies
which lay within the 600 yards limit
had to be handled by him single-hand-
ed. And those poor bodies had been
exposed to an African sun for three
days!"

"All through Thursday the Padre
was busily engaged preparing his
identifying reports for the War Office
and on Friday he resumed his sad-
dest task on the open field. The har-
vest of death was not even yet fully
gathered in. First he laid to their
rest those 35 he had identified on
Wednesday and then 15 more who
were only found that day. This was
the fifth day since they were
stricken down, and it needs no further
words to indicate in what condition
these bodies were. Only by keeping
his bearers well piled with spirits
was the Padre able to keep them at
their gruesome task. He himself, as
I well know, was seized with intoler-
able retching for many days. In
conclusion let me say that if such
labors as these do not merit the
Victoria Cross, then there is no
reason in recognizing heroism at all;
and certainly there is no officer who
is more worthy to bear upon his
breast that decoration which is
awarded 'For Valor.'"

A PLEA FOR LONG SKIRTS.

An Argument for Beauty No Matter
About Health.

While radical dress reform leads
womanhood nearer and nearer to the
method of the long skirt, the fashion
of the law has been outraged as
much by the men who were engaged in
enforcing it, as by the young murderer.
It is time to abandon the sweat box
method of extracting confessions
from suspected criminals, as the
thumbscrew and other tortures were
abandoned long ago. A government
with power over the lives and lib-
erties of its subjects cannot afford to
be a coward.—Detroit Tribune.

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LORD KELVIN'S FIGURES.

Famous Scientist With Implicit Faith
In His Own Calculations.

Lord Kelvin, otherwise Professor
William Thomson, is a world-famous
scientist, with fellowships and mem-
berships galore in the learned soci-
eties of the civilized nations of the
world, says the Saturday Evening
Post. He is but a little less than
80 years of age, but still retains the
position that he has held for over
two-score years of professor of nat-
ural philosophy in the University of
Glasgow, the institution where he
himself was educated. As a professor
he has some peculiarities, and one of
them is a habit of saying, when a
doubting question is put to him as
to the absolute certainty of some
proposition—
—"Didn't I figure that out myself?"

The question is not put irritably
or egotistically at all; it is merely
the natural remark of a man who
has been an acknowledged leader of
world-wide fame for so many years.
One day when lecturing on electric-
ity he told his class that while a volt-
age of, say some 300,000, would be
perfectly harmless—
—"With a current of far more than
ordinary voltage he was going to
give them a practical illustration of
the fact on himself right there before
them. The students could hardly be-
lieve their ears, but as he stepped
down the electric apparatus trans-
formed a cry of dissent and horror went
up. "Try it on a dog! Try it on an
animal!" came from all parts of the
lecture room.

Lord Kelvin turned in stiff dignity
and cast a look of reproach over
the class. These were his own pupils
who were doubting him—it was in
his beloved University of Glasgow. To
doubt on some minor point was one
have hurt him, but to think that
they could question the reliability of
his carefully prepared figures on a
matter of such moment was really
painful. For a few moments he look-
ed at them in silence.
—"Didn't I figure it out myself?"
he said at length; and then there
was only silence as he continued on
his way to the apparatus and safely
turned the tremendous voltage into
himself.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the
country than all other diseases, and
until the last few years was supposed to
be incurable. For a great many years doctors pro-
nounced it a local disease, and prescribed local
remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with
local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science
has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional
disease and therefore requires constitu-
tional treatment. It is now cured by
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is
the only constitutional cure on the market. It
is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to
teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and
mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one
hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure.
Send for circulars and testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mme. Patti's Priceless Fan.

In days to come the world will
crowd to see Mme. Patti's autograph
fan. Though comparatively plain it
is one of those few objects that gather
value as time rolls on. Even now
many of the signatures written across
this dainty piece of chicken skin could
not again be repeated. The late Em-
press of Austria, Alexander II, of
Russia, the old German Emperor,
William, to these three signatures
now attach a pathetic interest, the
more so when it is remembered that
the first two died by the hands
of assassins. Mme. Patti was even
fortunate enough to obtain from
only the signature, but a long sen-
tence in Queen Victoria's hand-
writing: "If King Lear spoke the
truth when he said that all sweet
things were the most precious gift a
woman can possess, you, my dear
Adeline, must be the richest woman
in the world."

I was cured of a bad case of Grip
by Minard's Liniment. C. I. Lago.

Sydney, C. B. I was cured of loss of voice by
Minard's Liniment. Charles Plummer.

Yarmouth. I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism
by Minard's Liniment. Lewis S. Butler.

Burlin, Nfld. I was cured of Sciatica Rheumatism
by Minard's Liniment. Lewis S. Butler.

A Joke in Name Only.

"There's nothing in my name, no
matter what Shakespeare says," com-
mented the new boarder.
—"How's that?" asked the landlady.
—"My name is Naughton," answered
the new boarder. By diligently ex-
plaining the meaning of "naught" he
managed to draw non-committal
smiles from a few of those present.
—Baltimore American.

The Hour of Need.

Is at hand, for with aching come a prompt,
and painless remedy. Catarrh of the
Bladder. Extractor exactly fills the bill.
Sure, safe and painless.

Something Ambiguous.

A country paper has this personal
item: "Those who know old Mr. Wil-
son of this place personally will re-
gret to hear that he was assailed in
a brutal manner last week but
was not killed."—Tit-Bits.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

They Couldn't Hurt.

"The ladies in our congregation are
pretty fond of me," said the minis-
ter's mischievous little boy. "Nearly
all of them gave me some slippers on
his birthday."

"I thought your pa always used to
slipper to spank you with?"
—"So he does; but these he just got
are the soft kind that's all made
out of wool."—Philadelphia Press.

Friendly Suggestions.

Old Maid—See here, man; is this the
smoking car? Brakeman—No, mum,
there isn't any smoking car on this
train. You'll have to wait for the
10.15.—Somerville, Mass., Journal.

Men and women too much, says
the New York Press. Loss of youth,
the yellow skin, the decaying teeth,
the unshapely form—all are but the
external signs of dyspepsia within.
Sweets, pie, coffee, lead water—with
this as their portion since the day of
swaddling clothes, is it any wonder
that many American women are nerv-
ous wrecks?

One of the most danger-
ous and repulsive forms of
Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney
Pills are the only certain
cure. In Dropsy the Kid-
neys are actually dammed
up, and the water, which
should be expelled in the
form of urine, flows back
and lodges in the cells of
the flesh and puffs out the
skin. Remove the fifth
thing, plug up the kidneys,
Restore the Kidneys to
health. There is only one
Kidney Medicine

Dodd's Kidney Pills

WILL IT WORK?

A Yankee Plan to Peel Onions In
Comfort.

A Yankee authority gives this re-
medy for the discomfort which ac-
companies the act of peeling onions:
The pungent odor of the onion is due
to a sulphurous oil, which volatilizes
rapidly when the tissues of the veg-
etable are broken in any manner,
and especially affects the delicate
membranes surrounding the eyes.
This effect, however, can be easily
avoided by sticking a small pared
potato on the end of the knife with
which the cutting is done. A chemi-
cal affinity, which cannot be reach-
ed, explained, but which is none the less
satisfactory in its workings, attracts
the fumes, and their presence is not
manifested to the operator till the
potato has reached a certain de-
gree of saturation, when it can be
readily replaced by another.

FOR AULD LANG SYNE.

Ladies of Canada:
"Should old acquaintance be for-
gotten? The answer comes mechan-
ically from every Britisher. Nor should
new acquaintance be forgot. Remem-
ber that on the bloody fields of South
Africa your brave soldier boys were
on the firing line, flanked by loyal
British subjects from Ceylon and In-
dia. In the midst of danger, last-
ing friendships were formed, and you,
ladies of Canada, have it in your
power to cement those bonds. The
Green Teas of Ceylon and India ap-
peal to you from sentiment. By using
them you not only aid your brother
colonists, but you get absolutely
the best tea. Those who want direct
Green Teas have a revelation in
store if you make the change. Blue
Ribbons, Salada and Monsoon pack-
ets may be had from your grocer.—Col-
onist.

The Only Tender Part.

"Although I was late," said the
new boarder, "I found the landlady
had saved for me the tenderest part
of the chicken."
—"What was that?" said the star
boarder, jealously.
—"Some of the soup."—Indianapolis
Press.

Pain in the Back.

Makes life miserable for many. Can it be cured?
Yes, in a night. Nervings give a complete
knockout to pain in the back, because it is
stronger, more penetrating, more highly pain-
subduing than any other remedy extant. It
dropingly to woman, reduces to a
few drops of any other remedy, and it is true
though you were whirling round the globe,
your money back if it is not so. Druggists sell
Nervings.

Favorite Food for Animals.

Sea lions, seals, walrus and pel-
icans are fed on fish when in captivity;
monkeys, young lots and hippopotami
drink milk—a full-grown hippopotamus
drinks a barrel of milk in a day. Polar
bears live on bread; monkeys like
fruit.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in
Cows.

Breaks in the Plant World.

There is a plant in Jamaica called
the life plant, because it seems almost
impossible to kill it. It has a leaf
cut off and hung up by a string it
sends out white, thread-like roots,
gathers moisture from the air and
begins to grow again. In South
America is a flower which can only be
seen when the wind is blowing. The
plant belongs to the cactus family, and
when the wind blows a number of
beautiful white protrude from little
lumps on the stalk.

CATARRH

FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Doctors Gave Up the Case and Said
Nothing Could Help. Another Re-
markable Cure Effected by Catarrh-
ozone.

Mr. Charles S. Stuart, of Allandale, gives his
experience with "CATARRHOZONE" in the
following terms: "For twenty long years I
was a sufferer from acute catarrh of the nose
and throat, more especially in the cold weather.
I continually hawked and spit, and had most
disagreeable droppings in the throat, which
induced me to seek medical aid. About all the
remedies advertised I used with but little
success. On the advice of my doctor I changed
my location; did everything that lay in my
power to do, but was finally forced to believe
that no thing would ever permanently help me.
—"Then a friend who had been cured of some
throat irritation by CATARRHOZONE, and
who knew of others whom it had benefited,
induced me to act on my own. So I commenced
to systematically treat myself with Catarrh-
ozone. As I have said, my case was chronic,
and I didn't expect prompt result, but I con-
scientiously used the inhaler several times a
day for six weeks, and in that time I was al-
most cured. I then procured a second bottle
of Catarrh-ozone, but as complete and lasting
cure resulted before the second bottle was
used.

"CATARRHOZONE cured my catarrh, and
I can vouch for it that any sufferer who will
use it can be cured also, for my case was as
bad as one I ever knew of."

This has been the experience of