

(Continued from page 733.)

"I hope," said Mr. Richards, "that you have found a good investment for your money."

"I have," said Christy.

"Is it reasonably sure?"

"Perfectly."

"Nothing in this world can be perfectly sure, Mr. Morton."

"But there is another world," said Christy.

He said it for his own satisfaction, not expecting tolerance from the man of money. But, after one sharp glance, Mr. Richards bowed his white head gravely.

"It may be," he said.

As the man of millions passed on, Christy heard a faint sigh.

Three days later there was the sound of hurrying footsteps outside the office, the doorburst open, and in walked Jim Perry, broad and brown.

Christy stared at him speechless.

"I'm well again," announced Jim superfluously.

Christy shook him by the hand, clapped him on the shoulder and thumped him in the chest.

"Providence knows how to give to missions," he said.

Jim turned to the mantelpiece and shook his money box. It was empty. He was openly disappointed.

"You lazy beggar!" he cried. "Are you leaving all the giving to Providence?"

"I am not a lazy beggar," said Christy. "I am a very industrious one. Look at this."

He put the contents of the pigeon hole in front of Jim, and watched him fall upon them, and enjoyed tremendously his blank delight.

"Why," stammered Jim, "what—does it mean? Is it all for us?"

"It means," said Christy, "that a week from to-day will be Christmas."

Can Consumption Be Cured?

This question has never yet been satisfactorily answered. Certainly science has not yet found anything that will destroy the germs, and the only hope of cure depends on the ability of nature to throw off the disease.

It therefore becomes a simple question of nutrition. Fresh air and sunlight with plenty of good, rich, nourishing food properly digested and assimilated, has done wonders in the way of driving out the disease, and unless it has gone too far, nature thus assisted may work a cure. It will be seen, however, that everything depends on the ability of the digestive organs to assimilate a sufficient quantity of rich food and, unfortunately, where consumption has obtained a foothold, these organs are liable to be weakened and quite unequal to the task. Once more science comes to the rescue in the shape of FERROL, a concentrated medical food containing Cod Liver Oil, Iron and Phosphorus in an emulsion so perfect that it is ready for instant absorption so that the digestive organs are relieved from the overstrain, and the advice, "take plenty of FRESH AIR, SUNSHINE and GOOD RICH FOOD" becomes practicable as it never has been before.

FERROL with fresh air and sunlight will absolutely prevent consumption if taken in time.

FERROL with fresh air and sunlight will cure consumption in the early stages.

FERROL with fresh air and sunlight affords the only chance of cure in the advanced stages, and will certainly prolong life and add to the comfort of the patient.

THE DOMINION PRESBYTERIAN

If threatened with this disease in any form do not fail to try FERROL without delay.

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Health and Home Hints

Helps in Emergencies.

BY SARA H. HENTON.

No one, perhaps, thinks seriously enough of being prepared for emergencies, and having antidotes at hand for poisons, and of the best methods of treatment, until they once have a scare in their household; and they will ever afterward keep prepared for such cases. To feel helpless and not know what to do when a dear friend's life is in danger is indeed a pitiable case. The following table of simple antidotes will be found useful:

For poisons from alkalis, lead, or mushrooms, vinegar and oil given freely is excellent.

For external poisons, such as poison ivy, and all plant poisons, bathe the affected parts in a strong solution of borax water, and apply a poultice made of tansy leaves moistened with sweet cream, and keep the system in a cool, good condition by taking some cooling, simple medicine.

Mustard and salt water, with a little soda or pulverized borax added, or an active emetic may be given in emergencies so as to produce vomiting and eject the poison from the stomach.

Not every one has a doctor next door, hence the expediency of keeping antidotes for poisons at hand.

A New Way to Sweep.

There is in the doing of little things, even in house work, a right way and a wrong way—a good way and a bad way. Consider for a moment the item of sweeping with a broom. The next time you undertake it, notice your broom. Do you find that you hold it or move it rather in front of you—the brush further forward than the handle—each stroke raising the brush and with it a cloud of dust into the air and the space beyond? If so, try this way: Stand with the broom rather behind you, partly facing it—the brush further back than the tip of the handle. Used in this way, you will find that the dust rises no higher than the brush; that, in fact, little rises, but is gradually moved to one central point, where it may be easily gathered into the dust pan. Swept in this way, even a dusty room may be perfectly tidied without discomfort to any person who may be obliged to remain in it during the process.

Are You Willing

(From the Toronto World.)

Have you got the habit? The drink or the tobacco habit? Would you like to quit it? Have you tried and failed? Don't get discouraged. There is hope yet. See Dr. McTaggart, 75 Young street, Toronto. He has the remedies that will succeed, no matter how often others have failed. That is a fact that thousands testify to. Clergymen and doctors have proved the value of the remedies and vouch for them over their own names.

The World had a talk with Dr. McTaggart the other day. It was in his office, and he produced a pile of letters from patients he had cured. No names were read, but the stories of life told by these letters revealed

the great work the doctor is doing for unfortunate man. There were letters from nearly every point in the British empire. The cures for the drink and the tobacco habits had been tried and not found wanting. "If a man wants to break the habit and will follow instructions which are simple. I can cure him every time," said the doctor. "Of course," he added, "If a man does not want to be cured, that is an other matter. My remedies are not given without the knowledge and consent of the patient. I don't believe in that mode of effecting a cure. I don't think it is honest." The point is given a man who wants to get away from the habit and the doctor will "turn the trick." What more do you want?

The doctor is a gentleman of the old school. He guards the secrets of his patients as faithfully as do the police the person of His Majesty, King Edward. His fatherly personality wins your confidence on sight, and one can imagine him fighting to the last gasp in guarding his patients from the eyes of the world. "All correspondence is held strictly confidential, and medicine is packed in a plain box." So says the doctor, but that is only a small part of the secrecy with which the doctor treats his clients.

To nature the doctor has gone to obtain the medicine that has worked wonders in the drink habit. It is a purely vegetable compound. No injections are used. No mineral is introduced into the system. It is simply swallowed, and from the first day the patient grows in health and strength. The mind regains its alertness. The craving for drink dies away. In five days you would not take a drink even if your best friend insisted you. In one month the patient is a new man. Think of it, in one month you are yourself again, as you were before you were grasped by the cruel habit. The medicine is nature's own tonic, building up the nerves. The treatment does not interfere with your daily work. You just live on your life, with the drink left out, and your faculties alert to do business.

Do you smoke too much? Would you like to cut it out once and for all? Do you use cigarettes in excess? Do you want to stop their use? The doctor has another remedy, also drawn from nature, that will help you. It will destroy the desire to smoke in short order. It is "a vest pocket cure." You touch your tongue with it now and again. It will not effect your appetite. You will go on doing your work as usual, but with more vim. A two-dollar treatment will make tobacco distasteful to you. If you are a heavy smoker, you will save the cost of the remedy in a week.

For twenty five dollars the drink habit can be permanently cured. This is the age of wonders, and Dr. McTaggart has achieved one of the greatest. Thousands to-day rise up and call him blessed for what he has done for them. Perhaps he could help you. Will you let him try? That is the question.

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