Pale and Dejected

THE TRYING CONDITION OF MANY WOMEN.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and Heart Palpitation. They Grow Discouraged and Prematurely Old.

From the Review, Windsor, Ont.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills ,s the only medicine that ever gave me any real benefit," said Mrs. R. K. Harris, a well known resident of Windsor, to a representative of the Review recently. "I do not know exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languidness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous; I was dejected all the time and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines, but they did not help me in the least. Doctors did not seem able to help me or tell me what ailed me, although their bills increased with alarming rapidity. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to take a trip to Colorado to see if a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the testimonial of a person whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got another, and found gradually that the pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I continued using the pills until I had taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different person. From a pale, thin, listless person, I became the picture of health, and felt it too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was."

It is the mission of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued, the trouble returns—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

GREAT FIRES OF HISTORY.

Calamitous Conflagrations in the Old and New World.

The old world's most calamitous fire was that which took place in London in 1666, which destroyed 16,000 buildings, laid 400 streets waste and rendered 200,000 persons homeless, the loss of life being 1,000 and that of property $40,000,000. Moscow's conflagration in 1812 consumed 8,000 of the city's 10,000 buildings, compelling 20,000 of the city's inhabitants to sleep on the ground; destroyed 200 lives and $10,000,000 of property, and had political consequences which affected the history of Europe. It brought Bonaparte's Russian campaign to disaster, caused a retreat in the dead of winter in which the lives of 150,000 of his soldiers were lost, broke the spell of his invincibility and incited the new combinations against him which eventually resulted in his overthrow.

New York City had a fire in 1835 which destroyed $20,000,000 of property, and one in 1838 which inflicted a loss of $10,000,000, and this was followed by one in 1845 in which $8,000,000 of property went up in smoke. Pittsburg had a $6,000,000 fire in 1845, followed by one of $3,000,000 in 1848, and by one in St. Louis which destroyed $5,000,000 of property in 1849. San Francisco had two fires six weeks apart in 1851, inflicting a loss of $4,000,000 in the first and $3,000,000 in the second. The Fourth of July celebration in 1866 caused in Portland, Me., the most destructive fire ever known on the American continent up to that time, except New York's of 1835, Portland's loss being $15,000,000, like Jacksonville's.

The two most calamitous fires ever known anywhere in the world occurred in the United States within thirteen months of each other. In the first of these, in Chicago, on October 8-9, 1871, the property loss was $200,000,000, and in the second, in Boston, on November 9, 1872, $80,000,000 of property was consumed. In Chicago 100,000 persons were left without homes, and 200 were killed. Chicago's heads the list of the world's destructive conflagrations, but, as she had over 300,000 population in 1871, the loss in Jacksonville in 1901, with 28,000 population, is proportionately not very far below that of the metropolis on Lake Michigan.

REMARKABLE RESULTS.

Wonderful Effect of Machinery on Agriculture.

The wonderful effect of agricultural machinery in increasing the output of farming and cheapening the price of farm products, while at the same time raising the wages of the laborers, is illustrated by a recent statistical report issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. Some facts in this report are thus referred to in the Revue Scientifique (June 1):

"In 1855 the total working-time necessary to produce a bushel of corn was 4 hours 34 minutes, and the price of this work amounted, on the average, to 35⅔ cents. . . . Machinery (to-day) does in one minute the work it took hand labor 108 minutes to do fifty years ago, and the final result then was inferior in quality. Instead of the four hours and a half then required to produce a bushel of wheat, the time has been reduced to 34 minutes and the work costs only 10½ cents. This shows that the product can be sold cheaper and that consequently there will be more consumers, but the laborer earns more than formerly with less exertion, since the price has not decreased in the same proportion with the time employed.

"Similar conclusions are reached with regard to other agricultural products. . . . In 1830 the labor necessary to obtain a bushel of wheat took 3 hours 3 minutes; today the corresponding time is only 10 minutes. The difference is much greater than in the preceding example because wheat is easier to treat mechanically than Indian corn. The price of production has fallen from 17¾ cents to 3 1-3 cents! . . . All these examples are very characteristic, and show that agricultural work, like all other industries, must have free recourse to machinery to produce cheaply, and hence to make headway against foreign competition."

Maida's Secret.....

By the Author of.....
"A Gipsy's Daughter,"
"Another Man's Wife,"
"A Heart's Bitterness,"
Etc., Etc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS—Guy Hartleigh leaves England to find his long lost cousin in San Francisco. Maida Carringford, an actress in that city, is pestered by genteel loafers amongst whom is Caryl Wilton who proposes and is rejected. She learns the story of her mother's betrayal by Sir Richard Hartleigh. Sir Richard's child, Constance, whom Guy is seeking, dies, and Maida impersonates her and is taken to Hartleigh Hall, where she becomes the idol of the household. A fete is given in her honor at Vyner Castle during which it is suggested that she take part in some amateur theatricals. Mildred Thorpe, an unemployed American girl in London is exhausted by her fruitless efforts to obtain work. After securing engagement as country church organist she is about to faint when she is assisted by Carl Wilton who is struck assisted by Caryl Wilton who is struck by her likeness to Maida Carringford.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"Pardon me," he said, gravely, "I am not going to try to force my services on you, but I am not deceived. You are not well enough to walk alone, and if you can only persuade yourself that I am a gentleman, and will let me walk with you to the entrance, where you can get a cab I shall esteem it a favor."

She looked at him once more and judged him with a woman's quick intuition. She realized that she was too weak to walk far, and that she must take a cab at any cost. She did not hesitate, but answered with her sweet, frank smile:

"I shall be grateful to you."

"Then, when you feel able, tell me, and I will walk with you."

"Let us go now, please. I am anxious to return home."

He walked with her to the entrance, preserving all the while the appearance of the most profound respect, though he did not refrain from studying the face, which was a marvel of loveliness in spite of its pallor. But it was not for her sake that he studied it. It was for another, and he said to himself as they went along:

"Why have you come to me to revive the memory of one I would forget if I could? They reported her dead, but I knew better than that. I followed on her track and found that she had escaped. Ah, Maida, Maida, I will find you yet, unless I succeed in forgetting you. Forget! As if I could."

"Thank you, sir," said Mildred, gratefully, when they had reached the gates.

"I am glad if I have been of any service. But let me call a cab. Here cabby. What address?" he asked, as he helped Mildred into the vehicle.

She shrank back, and he smiled and turned to the driver, saying in a low tone, as he gave him a sovereign:

"Drive to the corner and take the lady's address. Keep the change." Then he stepped to the door again, and said to Mildred, who was waiting uneasily for the cab to move: "You may give the driver your address at the corner."

"Forgive me," murmured Mildred, in confusion.

"Not so. You were quite right. Good day. Oh, I have paid the driver. You may repay me if you wish, some day."

"You may forget," said Mildred, not liking to accept the aid, and yet so regretful over her recent misjudgment of him, that she did not like to refuse it. "Let me give you my card."

"Thank you, no. Please allow me to remain in ignorance of it. Good-day," and with a smile he was gone.

Mildred sank back in the cab with a grateful remembrance of his handsome face, with its slightly cynical lines; and he, forgetting her in the recollection of her whom she reminded him of walked impatiently to another, and, giving an address, was driven away.

When he had arrived at his destination he paid the cabman and went up to a suit of rooms, furnished with a taste and luxury which told at once the tale of the owner's wealth and culture. He threw himself into a chair with an air singularly mixed of determination and ennui.

"Francois," he called.

A deferential valet appeared instantly.

"What have you done with those invitations you brought me this morning, and which I told you to destroy?"

"I have them in the next room, sir."

"Have you looked at any of them?"

"Yes, sir, all of them."

The tone was partly ironical, but Francois was too well trained in his master's ways to venture to notice any hidden meaning either by word or manner. He stood silently awaiting the instructions which were evidently coming.

"I want you to go to the pile—I suppose they are all in a pile, but it doesn't matter if they are not—go to them and take one of them at random and bring it to me."

"Yes, sir."

In as little time as it could take to perform the errand, the well-trained valet returned with an envelope, bearing a ducal crest.

"H'm! Beldaire!" commented the master. "Well, it will do, I suppose, as well as anywhere." He opened the envelope and read the contents. "H'm—h'm! Shooting and—h'm—well, I'll go. Francois, we go to the Duke of Beldaire's this afternoon."

"Yes, sir."

And that afternoon Caryl Wilton took the cars for the country.

And that evening Maida Carringford was to play the part of Juliet at the Duke of Beldaire's.

Lord Algy was a vigorous manager and the rehearsals for the plays were begun as soon after the garden party at Lady Vyner's as he could get the books, which was the very next day.

It was little wonder that his theatrical ventures were so well liked, for he left nothing undone to surround them with all the pleasures that a lively imagination and lavish expenditure could. And then, too, he was an indefatigable worker, and contrived to fill everybody with his own enthusiasm.

Guy, as stage carpenter, was in his element, and worked as no man on day's wages ever did work, showing, moreover, an ingenuity and skill that proved that a good carpenter had been spoiled when fortune made an aristocrat of him.

At the first, Maida did not show any more than a passing interest in the part she had to perform, and her father became very anxious when he saw how little she seemed to study her part, for he was so proud of her that he could not bear to think of her not doing well. And Lord Algy, too, seemed very much concerned; so that, from a desire to please them both, she roused herself to take an interest she did not feel.

After that the interest grew on her, and she offered suggestions now and again. These when adopted from a feeling of politeness, proved so admirable that, after a time, on difficult occasions they all would turn to her for advice. When the test came she showed that she knew her lines much more perfectly than any of the others, no matter how hard they may have studied; but she went through the part with so little enthusiasm that, in spite of the feeling that she could do well, they all, with the exception of Lord Algy, began to have a fear that she would make a fiasco of the part.

Lord Algy, however, had been studying Maida, and he told them, with a confidential smile, that she would astonish them when the night of the performance came. He really was an expert in private theatricals, and he had recognized in Maida a familiarity with details which all his practice had not taught him. But he said nothing of it; for if Maida did not care to have it known, he was too true a friend to speak of it. the real reason for her knowledge.

For Romeo, Lord Algy had selected an amateur actor of celebrity, who had made his mark in the part, and was accounted one of the very best in England. He had come up from London, and was spending the intervening time with the Duke of Beldaire. His name was Sir George Manville.

Maida would have preferred dressing the part as quietly as the case would permit, but Sir Richard was so desirous of having his beautiful daughter shine, that nothing less than gowns from Worth would satisfy him, and she yielded rather than disobilge him.

Lady Gladys, all the while, was too much interested in her own part of Julia, in "The Hunchback," to pay very much attention to Maida, and the latter was therefore spared the disagreeable espionage of the jealous little creature during a time when it would have been most irksome.

And Maida was so grateful for the unintentional relief that she volunteered to Lady Gladys several very telling bits of business, which the pretty little creature was only too glad to receive and profit by. And as her acting was really very good for an amateur, it seemed, as matters stood, as if she were going to carry off the honors of the evening.

And nobody was more sure of it than Lady Gladys herself; and that fact, together with the additional one that during the course of the rehearsals she was thrown a great deal with Guy, kept her in the most amiable mood.

As the day came nearer, the interest and excitement grew, until it seemed as if everybody but Maida was on the verge of distraction. Sir Richard was totally unlike his old calm self-contained self, and was as nervous as, according to all established rules, Maida should have been, with the honors of the evening dependent upon her.

He was satisfied that she could eclipse all previous amateur efforts if she would but try, but when he saw her going about smiling and unconcerned in the midst of all the flutter and worry, he could not help feeling that she would fail by reason of underestimating the seriousness of the occasion.

And it was a serious occasion; for the fact that the Duke of Beldaire was the treasurer and Lord Algy the manager, gave everybody the assurance that the affair would be a notable one. In consequence, it was anticipated by the fashionable world as one of the great events of the season, and there was an audience assured that would have been the envy of a professional manager.

The theatre was a beautiful little place, and the stage was all that money and skill could make it. Lord Algy had rehearsed and rehearsed, until everybody was perfect and he was confident. And at last the day came.

And with the day came crowds on crowds of brilliant equipages bringing bearers of famous and historic names—names which were in the mouths of all England.

The seats of the theatre were filled as soon as the hour came, and there was rustling of silks and satins and gleaming of diamonds and other precious stones as the merry assemblage waited expectantly for the rising of the curtain.

But behind the curtain there was anything but merriment. The Romeo, Sir George Manville, had met with an accident—had fallen and so sprained his ankle that he had to be carried to his room, from which the doctor had said he must not be removed for at least two days, and perhaps longer.

Lord Algy was in despair, and such of the actors as had come from their dressing-rooms joined him in a chorus of lamentation.

"Hadn't he any under-study?" asked Guy, ruefully.

"Of course not," answered Lord Algy, with just a suspicion of vexation. "Who ever heard of an understudy in amateur theatricals? Where's your cousin—where is Constance? Perhaps she can suggest something."

"What's the matter?" inquired Lady Gladys, coming forward at this moment, looking very charming, as she knew very well.

"Manville has sprained his ankle and can't move out of his room," answered Guy.

Lady Gladys looked her appreciation of the seriousness of the news, but said nothing; for the first thought that had flashed through her mind had been, "Then she can't play."

"Oh, here is Constance, now," cried Lord Algy.

Everybody turned as he spoke, and an involuntary murmur of admiration broke out. Surely no one had ever seen a more perfect Juliet. The costumer had been faithful to Sir Sir Richard's order to spare no expense to make the dress a marvel of elegance and taste, and no one could have fitted into the part better than the dark-eyed beauty who stood there now with a supreme unconsciousness of her extraordinary brilliancy.

"What's the matter?" she smilingly inquired. "Has the leader of the band disappeared?"

"No; but the Romeo has taken to his bed with a sprained ankle," answered Lady Gladys.

"Really?" queried Maida, with an involuntary sense of relief.

"It is the cold truth," said Lord Algy, "and I don't for the life of me know what to do. No one is prepared to take the part, unless—oh, Guy, couldn't you do it somehow. Even if you balked it would be better than doing nothing.

"Not for worlds," cried Guy with so much feeling that Lord Algy was almost moved to smile.

Lord Algy looked into every male face gathered around him with an appealing glance, but though there was not one there who would not have been delighted to have had the part, there was not one who did not realize how difficult it was under the best of circumstances, and how well-nigh impossible it would be to walk through the part without having learned the lines.

"It'll break my heart to have to give it up at the last moment," exclaimed Lord Algy, as he saw the failure of his mute appeal. "What is it Simmons?" he demanded of his valet in no very pleasant tones, as he saw that gentlemanly servant trying to attract his attention.

"Just a word, sir, if you please."

"If it's anything about the arrangements outside, I don't want to hear a word. Go to the Duke."

"It isn't that your lordship."

Lord Algy went crossly over to him, and said, shortly:

"You know I don't like to be interrupted at such times, Simmons. What do you want?"

Simmons lowered his voice and said something which no one else could hear.

"Are you sure?" demanded Lord Algy, with an air of wildness that made everybody fancy that some great catastrophe had come to cap the recent one.

Simmons moved his lips with an air that left no doubt of his being in the supremest state of certainty.

"Go on with the first play," shouted Lord Algy, after one more doubtful glance at Simmons, who remained magnificently unmoved. "Constance I'll get a Romeo for you who will make you play your very best. Providence has come to the rescue gloriously! I'll give you a guinea if you are right, Simmons.

Simmons smiled as if he already had the guinea in his hand, and Lord Algy hurried away from the stage to the upper part of the Castle.

CHAPTER XII.

About half an hour earlier a carriage had driven up to the door, and from it had alighted Caryl Wilton.

He glanced carelessly at the gleaming windows, and then walked up into the brilliantly lighted hall. A footman who did not know him stepped up to him with a glance of surprise at his travel-stained figure, and held out his hand for the ticket of admittance which Lord Algy had issued in regular form.

Caryl looked at him coolly and asked:

"Well, what is it?"

"Ticket, if you please."

Caryl turned to his valet and bade him discover what it was all about, adding, as he saw the Duke's butler coming toward him.

"Oh, here's Dawkins. Dawkins what is the matter here? What does the demand for tickets mean?"

"Oh, Mr. Wilton! His grace will be delighted. Amachure theatricals, sir, and very fine, sir, if I may guess."

"Amateur theatricals! Great Heaven! What have I done to deserve this? Look here, Dawkins, have I ever done you any harm?"

Dawkins shook his head with a grin.

"Well, then, say nothing about my coming—I dare say I am not expected—and let me go to my room at once. Give me anything at all to eat, and let me go to sleep. I'll be around early in the morning and nobody need know I came to-night, as I surely would not have done had I suspected that I was to run into such an abomination as amateur theatricals."

"Yes, sir—certainly sir," responded Dawkins, who had a most profound admiration for Caryl Wilton and his bored, languid manners. "I'll make you comfortable. Thomas take the luggage and bring it upstairs. And, William, you go tell Mrs. Parker to come up to Mr. Wilton's old room at once.

It was evident enough that Mr. Caryl Wilton was a person of consideration in the house of the Duke of Beldaire. And, indeed, he was in most houses in England, for he was not merely the possessor of a great fortune, but of a name that ranked second to none in the matters of age and honor. It was a name which had refused to take a title.

When Mrs. Parker appeared in his room a few minutes later he greeted her in that way of his which was so easy and condescending, and yet forbade any approach of familiarity:

"A bad time to come, Mrs. Parker; but I am here now and cannot get away, so you must do the best you can for me."

"Lor,' sir, it doesn't make any difference at all. I'll have your dinner here in no time."

"I can't hear their noise here, can I?"

"No, sir. Not a sound."

"Thank you. I shall always look upon this as one of the narrowest escapes of my life. I suppose it is Lord Algy's doing. Has he the disease very badly, Mrs. Parker?"

"Disease? Oh, you mean theatricals. Yes, sir, pretty bad, but he's done well, sir; it's a pity you wouldn't change your mind and go down. He has worked so hard—painted all the scenery himself, and taken the management himself. You ought to see how he has succeeded, sir. You wouldn't know it from a real theatre sir."

"No, I suppose not," groaned Caryl, "except for the actors and the scenery, and the properties. Oh, I know all about such things, Mrs. Parker. Well, I don't doubt you want to go down, so don't trouble about me. Francois will see that I don't starve. Anything will do. Good-night."

To be Continued.

HEARING IS NO PROOF.

A shooting affray was being judicially inquired into, when a witness testified that the shot was fired from a certain firearm, then in court, that being the only piece near the scene.

Did you see the shooting? inquired the presiding magistrate.

No, your worship, was the reply, but I distinctly heard it.

Go down, sir, said the magistrate, what you heard is no evidence.

The witness retired, but on getting behind the jury bench out of the J. P.'s sight gave out a loud laugh.

Bring that man back! shouted his worship, and the witness returned to the stand.

What do you mean, sir, said the magistrate, by laughing in that manner within this court?

Who says I laughed, your worship? inquired the witness.

I do, sir! roared the magistrate.

Does your worship mean to say that you saw me laughing? was the inquiry.

I did not see you, sir, but I most distinctly heard you was the stern rejoinder.

Please, your worship, replied the witness, what you heard is no evidence!

There was more laughter in which the witness and the magistrate did not join. Somebody requested the former to stand down.

FRAGRANT

SOZODONT

for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID . . . 25c
New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER . . 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER . . . 75c

25c

At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

People who say nothing can offend as deeply as people who say too much.

There is only one thing which wins a battle, and that is straight shooting.

The slightest sorrow for sin is sufficient if it produces amendment, and the greatest is insufficient if it does not.

Every now and then a man's mind is stretched by a new idea of sensation, and ever shrinks back to its former dimensions.

There are seasons when to be still demands immeasurably higher strength than to act. Composure is often the highest result of power.

The past looks large as it reaches behind us. The future seems great enough to hold everything we desire. But after all, we never have a single day except the present one to really do, or decide anything in. To-day is our opportunity.

IT WAS PAID FOR.

A late nobleman, in whose character vanity and parsimony were the most remarkable features, was, for a long time before he died, in the habit of retailing the produce of his dairy and orchard to the children and poor people of his neighborhood. It is told, that one day observing a very pretty little female child tripping through his grounds with a milk-pipkin, he stooped to kiss her after which he said in a pompous tone:

Now, my dear, you may tell your grandchildren, and tell them in their turn to tell their grandchildren, that you had once the honor of receiving a kiss from the Right Honorable the Earl of B—

The girl looked up in his face, and, with a strange mixture of simplicity and archness, remarked:

"But ye took the penny for the milk, though!"

OWES HIS EYESIGHT TO A MIRACLE.

INDEBTEDNESS TO DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS ACKNOWLEDGED BY THOMAS ST. PIERRE.

Health Entirely Re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills—Another Triumph for That Wonderful Remedy—His Eyesight Has Been Strengthened

St. Epi, Que., July 29.—(Special). One year ago a miracle was announced in Chicago. R. A. Wade, the great criminal lawyer, regained his sight after having for years been totally blind. His case was published throughout the length and breadth of America, and it attracted more attention to Dodd's Kidney Pills than any medicine ever got before. For it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored his sight.

A similar case has turned up in the village of St. Epi, Que. Though this sufferer was not stone blind, his eyes nevertheless were utterly useless to him by lamplight. And they have been completely restored by Dodd's Kidney Pills, which is another point of similarity.

There is no attempt made to assert Dodd's Kidney Pills are a cure for blindness. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest kidney medicine ever known. That is the claim made for Dodd's Kidney Pills, and there is evidence enough to prove that claim. But in cases where Kidney Disease has left poisons in the blood and the said poisons attacking the weakest spot, injure the eye, Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as infallible as where the poison attacks the joint of the arm or the small of the back. That the eyesight of Thomas St. Pierre was restored is but another argument that Dodd's Kidney Pills make the blood absolutely pure.

Here is Mr. St. Pierre's letter: "I am happy to-day to see my health entirely re-established by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I owe that wonderful remedy a thousand thanks. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I had consulted many physicians and taken medicines of various kinds, but each made me worse. I had a constant pain in the back and limbs. At night I couldn't rest and I could not see by lamplight. Having taken only two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am perfectly cured. My eyesight is clear. I advise all those whose health is not good, from whatever cause, to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Nine times out of ten they will be exactly what is wanted. Two dollars spent for Dodd's Kidney Pills will do more than millions spent otherwise, for who holds anything in the world more dear than health, or would spare any means to save it?"

POLLY MAKING TEA.

The china gleams in blue and white,
The twilight hour is swift approaching;
Entranced I note with shy delight
No other callers are encroaching.

A cup she designates as mine
With motion of her dainty finger.
The kettle boils—O drink divine,
In mem-ry shall thy fragrance linger.

Her kerchief made in style of yore,
Some fairy surely put the hem on,
Held sugar such a charm before?
Was e'er such magic in a lemon?

She turns away with manner coy,
The firelight shows her beauty clearer;
Oh, why is teasing such a joy!
I wish she'd come a little nearer.

We sit and sip—the time flies fast,
My cup needs filling—project clever!
She comes, and I—grown bold at last—
Say: "Polly, make my tea for ever!"

FRACTIONAL.

I am told that you have been married before, Mr. Sooter, said Miss Bunting to her proposer.

Yes, er—yes.

Your first wife had at least a portion of your heart?

Yes, er—yes.

That's what I thought. Well, I couldn't consent to marry a half-hearted man.

Britain's cup of tea consumes 600,000 pounds of the leaf.

ALEXANDRA AT HOME.

How the First Lady of Britain Spends the Day.

Here is Queen Alexandra's home life at Windsor:

Breakfast is usually served at nine o'clock and after the Royal hostess will often send for one or two of the lady-guests to chat with her in her boudoir, or possibly will invite all of them to accompany her on her morning visit to the kennels, the aviary, the poultry pens, or her own stables. In the latter will be found, among others, a beautiful team of Hungarian ponies, for Her Majesty is a skilful whip, driving a four-in-hand or tandem. She is also a graceful rider, although not seen so much on horseback during the last few years. Sundry lumps of sugar find their way to the horses' mouths; indeed, they always turn their pretty heads for it, well knowing that they will not be disappointed.

Dinner is at 7.30, the guests, after assembling in one of the drawing rooms, proceeding to the dining-room in the usual manner, and with all the absence of the state which the general public conclude would be manifest.

Queen Alexandra is a great lover of flowers, her favorites being lilies-of-the-valley.

The "North Coast Limited"

Train of the Northern Pacific which created such a furior during its first season, in 1900, is again shooting back and forth across the continent in all the glory of its former days.

This Crack Train of the Northwest, almost entirely new for 1901, is the epitome of modern passenger train construction. The Dining Car with its a la carte breakfast and lunch, and table d'hote dinner for $1.00; the unequaled Tourist Sleeping car of 16 sections, roomy lavatories and electric lights; the first-class Drawing Room Pullman with two electric lights in each section and the palatial Observation car with two smoking rooms, buffet, barber shop, bath, library of 140 volumes, current magazines, ladies' parlor and observation platform, all together form a train of unusual comfort, excellence, and even luxuriousness even in this day of luxuries.

Of course, broad vestibules, steam heat and steel platforms are there, and there are nearly 300 electric lights on the train, the baggage car and day coaches being thus lighted also.

The train runs from St. Paul to Portland, Oregon, passing through Minneapolis, Fargo, Bozeman, Butte, Missoula, Spokane, Seattle and Tacoma.

Connections from Duluth and Superior and for Helena are made en route.

Send to Chas. S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul, six cents for Wonderland 1901, a royal book having a chapter on this royal train.

PHRASEOLOGICALLY CORRECT.

A young fellow who was looking for a clerkship was recently recommended to a city merchant by a Glasgow gentleman. When the two friends met some time thereafter the Glasgow man ventured to hope that his recommendation had been productive of good results.

On the contrary, replied the merchant.

You astonish me, said his friend. I thought he would suit you exactly, he was so full of go.

And so he was. He has gone off with a thousand pounds of my money.

Is it possible? And I thought he was the very man you were looking for.

You are right there. He is the very man I am looking for.

FROM THE TRAINS.

Passengers Get Glimpses of the Pan-American Exposition.

People travelling from the east and west will come within the zone of the direct influence and spirit of the Pan-American Exposition miles away from the great and glorious spectacle of Niagara Falls. There is no greater or more wonderful eye-feast in the world than the falls of Niagara, the beautiful gorge, and the dashing tumultuous waters of the Whirlpool Rapids. If they are alert, long before their train stops at Niagara Falls, passengers over the Grand Trunk Railway will come in sight of a mighty structure whose top is from which searchlight signals will be flashed to the Electric Tower of the Exposition. In fancy one can picture the beam of the powerful projector extending way off toward Hamilton, Ont., to give glad welcome and greeting to the incoming trains laden with humanity anxious to see the falls and the exposition. Speeding across the wonderful gorge the train will carry its passengers in full view of the Falls of Niagara and the Whirlpool Rapids, while the remarkable gorge will stretch out on either side of the greatest railway steel arch bridge in the world. This bridge of the Grand Trunk Railway at Niagara Falls is one of the wonders of the locality, and resting, as it does, one end in the domain of King Edward, the other in the United States, it forms a portion of the industrial bond in the Anglo-Saxon union that forces a realization that no matter on which side of the Niagara we reside, we are all Americans—Pan-Americans.

THOSE OCEAN MOUNTAINS.

We hear persons talk about "waves mountain high," but such waves exist only in the imagination. If, on the land, you see a hill thirty-eight feet high, you would hardly call it a mountain; yet it is very seldom that an ocean wave reaches that height. An Englishmen named Cornish has invented an instrument for measuring waves, and with it has made many experiments. In the Southern Indian Ocean, during a violent north-west gale, waves averaged 29 feet in height. The largest seen was 37 feet high. In the open ocean a strong wind caused waves 16 feet high. East of the Cape of Good Hope, during strong west winds, which blew with great regularity for four days, the height of the waves only increased from 19 to 22 feet, and even waves of this height are extremely rare.

In Australia spring begins August 20th, summer November 20th, autumn February 20th, and winter May 20th.

PEOPLE who are using

LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

exclusively know they are having a good thing. Try it and you will have the same.

Lead Packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents

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All this Machinery is in First-Class Order. Easy Terms will be Given, or Special Discount for Cash. On account of adding a more up-to-date Plant the above Machinery and Type will be disposed of at a Sacrifice.

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If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to The Dawson Commission Co. Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

DANGER IN FRESH BUTTER.

Why is butter salted? It is not merely a matter of taste. There is a scientific reason why salt should be added. The bacterial population of a moderate sized pat of butter may be reckoned by millions; and a tiny lump, only large enough to go into a thimble, has been known to be tenanted by nearly 48,000,000. Hence the urgency for keeping these hordes in check, and hence the efforts which are made, first, to set up effectual barriers to their ingress by taking proper precautions in the production of milk; and, secondly, in the manufacture and distribution of the finished article. Included in these processes is the addition of salt in such quantities as to justify the butter being known as salt butter; or, in other words, to suppress to a large extent the activities of the butter bacteria. That salt does act in this manner is shown by the fact that in butter thus treated a very large reduction in the number of micro-organisms present is effected.

A SENSE OF FITNESS.

Lady of the House—You needn't ask for a cup of coffee; our gas stove has been turned off for hours.

Tramp—Coffee, madam, is out of the question; have you any left-over sherbet or yesterday's lemonade in the ice chest?

TORONTO'S BIG EXHIBITION.

The Prize List for Toronto's great Annual Exposition and Industrial Fair, which this year will be held from August 26th to Sept. 7th, has come to hand. It is printed in yellow shaded with green, and presents a very handsome appearance. Upwards of $35,000 will be distributed in premiums, and $30,000 will be spent in features and special attractions. The live stock classes have been rearranged in some instances and the premiums increased in others. A class for French Canadian cattle has been added. Copies of the Prize List and all information desired can be had on addressing H. J. Hill, 82 King St. East, Toronto. Special efforts are being made to increase the excellence of the Exhibition this year on account of the close proximity of the Pan-American.

Between 1860 and 1870 British railways increased 510 miles a year. The present yearly increase is 201 miles a year.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year and consider it the very best for horse flesh I can get and strongly recommend it.

GEO. HOUGH.
Livery Stables Quebec.

Four per cent. of Russia's national earnings are spent on her army and navy, and only 2½ per cent. on the British.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best

Yes, Sis, the little fellow over there is the holder of more cups and trophies for swimming, cycling, and athletics generally than all the other fellows put together! The darling, so slim, too. I should hardly have thought it! You see, he's in business as a pawn-broker!

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Germany, Great Britain and the United States consume together only one-twelfth as much wine as France.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

In the British army and Navy are 76 officers of foreign birth, 29 being French, 12 Germans, and 10 Italian.

Advice to Old Maids—
Give your gentlemen friends good tea—
It is unnecessary to go to India for a Mon-soon
Lead packets — All grocers —

NOW, ABOUT THIS SEASON'S Oil

For MOWERS, REAPERS, THRESHING MACHINES, Etc.,

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is Favorite with Ontario Farmers—over 20 Years before the Public. See that you get it. Hardware, Drug and General Stores sell it. Holds 17 Gold Medals.

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USE MICA AXLE GREASE.

The yellow-and-red Spanish flag is the oldest now in use by any European power, yet it was not flown till 1785. The French tricolor came into use 10 years later, and our red ensign in 1801.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

7,000 in every million British people have incomes of over $1,000 a year.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

PRICELESS IN VALUE.

Kindly words, sympathizing attentions, watchfulness against wounding others' sensitiveness, these cost very little, but they are priceless in value.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

That was an appropriate flower Lord Impecune wore when he was married to Miss Nuggets. I had not heard of it. What was it? A marigold.

W. P. C. 1087

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TORONTO
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August 26 to Sept 7, 1901
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