

AT THE 'PHONE.

had promised to come down to go to luncheon with him, and about noon she evened his office door. Her husband's voice at the

phone made her stop to listen. 'That you, darling?" he was saving. "Say, my wife's coming down to-day, so we can't have that spread. But we'll have it to-morrow. Meet me at the usual pice, you know.

Yes; all right. Good-bye. She slipped quietly away, and although he waited until three o'clock, his little wife did not come to luncheon with him.

By the time he got home that night she had fought it out with herself, and determined to have an explanation. So she said as calmly as she

could-"George, do you usually go out alone to lunch?"

'Why, yes," he answered. "That is, unless Darling goes with me. 'Darling ?" she cried. "For pity's sake, George, who is-

Why, Jack Darling. You must remember hearing me speak of him. Don't you know--' She got up, and it was several

minutes before he could check her sobs and get her to explain why she had broken her appointment.-New

HAVE PLENTY OF DAYLIGHT.

It is quite impossible for a thoroughly healthy person to have too for eruptions caused by poisons on much daylight. One might as well the skin. Were any of you ever poissay it is possible to have too much oned inside?' fresh air. Daylight does not mean the direct glare of the sun. And a ed such a jolly companion that the healthy person is not one whose eyes boys had again invited him to join

demand darkness. or mean does not matter in the least. There are mansions in which one feets good and juicy.' gloomy, despite the evidences of wealth; and there are cottage horses the inquisitive John.

that make one sing from lightness of heart. Let the light into the rooms. See twice some with a little mustard in that stairways and passages are it. bright as the garden outside. Shun "dim religious light" in your Jerry. "Gee, I'm glad I didn't eat homes as you would the plague. has much dimness and precious lit-

tle religion about it.

BEAUTIFUL HANDS. O your hands-they are strangely

Fair-for the jewels that sparkle there-

Fair-for the witchery of the spell That ivory keys alone can tell; But when their delicate touches rest Here in my own do I love them best,

spans My glorious treasure of beautiful dote. hands!

- wonderful - beautiful Marvelous

will twine, Under mysterious touches of thine, Into such knots as entangle the soul juice; that's an acid." And fetter the heart under such a

control As only the strength of my love un- an acid?" derstands-

My passionate love for your beautiful hands.

As I remember the first fair touch Of those beautiful hands that I love so much. seem to thrill as I then was thrilled

Kissing the glove that I found un-When I met your gaze, and the queen-

ly bow, As you said to me, laughingly, "Keep it now!' And dazed and alone in a dream I

Kissing this ghost of your beautiful

When first I loved, in the long ago, And held your hand as I told you

Pressed and caressed it, and gave it a kiss, And said, "I could die for a hand like this!"

Little I dreamed love's fulness yet Had to ripen when eyes were wet, And prayers were vain in their wild

demands For one warm touch of your beautiful hands.

Beautiful Hands! O Beautiful Hands! Could you reach out of the alien Where you are lingering, and give

me, to-night, Only a touch-were it ever so lightheart were smoothed, and my

weary brain Would lull itself into rest again; For there is no solace the world com-

mands Like the caress of your beautiful

-James Whitcomb Riley.

It is often said that a little learning is a dangerous thing, for it crease in weight while using this makes people, who know only a lit- great food cure you can be certain tle, conceited and critical. But, on that new, firm flesh and tissue is bethe other hand, we must have a lit-tle learning before we can have feel the benefit in every organ. much, and a little learning may make Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a may open our eyes to a thousand ers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Tonew, interesting things in every-day routo.

A little knowledge about architecture is more of a help, too, than a little knowledge about most other subjects. It is more important for the average American to learn to look at his city intelligently than it is to know what are the tributaries of the Amazon, or how many men were killed at the battle of Salamis, or a hundred other things, no more important, which he has spent much of his time in

ANTHOOTES FOR POISON.

learning.

cried John, who had gone some dis-

tance from the others. 'There are two kinds of ivy here. replied Mr. Wilson; "the one which you are looking at, John, is the Virginia creeper; in the fall this ivy has dark blue berries. We are looking at some poison-ivy over here; its berries are white and it has three

'Well, I guess I know 'the difference," said Abe. "Do you see my

hand?" Yes," said Mr. Wilson; "I've been wondering what was the matter with

'Well, I was poking around yesterday in the woods, and I was care-I s'pose, because this morning when I woke up I found I'd poisoned

myself "How did it feel?" asked John. "It burned and itched, and it was

all broken out in red blotches and blisters. 'But what did you do for it?" ask-

ed John. "Mother wet some pieces of cloth in water and baking soda, and the itching stopped after a little while.' "How much baking soda did she said John, who always

came interested in anything of this kind "A tablespoonful in a teacup of wa-

"Here's your old friend baking soda again," said Mr. Wilson; "you see, we use it for burns, for sunburn and

"I was," said Abe, who had provthem; "It was over here on the Whether the house furnishing is rich land that I ate some poke-berries last summer because they looked

"What did you do that for?" said

"Mother gave me a lot of warm water, a pint at a time, and once or

"What did that do to you?" said

any poke-berries." "I got sick at my stomach and it I felt better, only I was so cold that mother put me to bed in warm blan- park.

"Your mother couldn't have done any better if she had been a doctor," said Mr. Wilson, "for she attended to the main things. She got rid of the with Mr. Britton and said good-by. poison first and then braced you up afterward. There are many poisons, As I clasp with eager acquisitive however, that have to be treated in

> "That's a funny word," said John. go right straight to him." What does it mean, Guardie

Of your brown tresses; and ribbons alkali, and she had to take an acid, with papa and mamma. They got inwhich is an antidote for an alkali. You remember they gave her lemon

"Why couldn't they have given her vinegar?" said John. "Isn't that

"Yes," replied Mr. Wilson, would have been very good, too." "I should think that sometimes people would take acids and get poi- kie. "where are you?" soned," said John.

"You are quite right," said Mr. to give them an alkali, which would but another thing, the acid tons. would injure the walls of the stomach, and you would give milk, or the whites of eggs, or flour stirred in water besides.

this is a part of it, Guardie," said cars carried them away!"
John; "but I think I'll like it." "Of course I will," said

Life Impossible Without Sleep

WISE COLLAPSE. Men have lived for weeks without there came a big, happy laugh. food, whereas a few days without sleep and man becomes a raving ma-

niac-a mental and physical wreck. Nights of sleeplessness tell, of a feeble and depleted nervous system, of approaching nervous prostration or

The use of opiates merely gives temporary relief, and actually hastens the collapse of the nervous sys-

The regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food will form new, rich blood, create new nerve force and thoroughly cure sleepless-KNOWLEDGE OF ARCHITECTURE ness and nervous exhaustion.

By keeping a record of your in-

A TRIBUTE TO READING.

The President of Hamilton College, in an address to some public school teachers, said in effect that the knowledge he had gained by reading was more valuable than all the rest he possessed, and declared that if schools failed to give a love for reading, they failed in the most important part of their duty.-Septem- acts promptly, and never fails to ef- service ber Bt. Nicholas.

They are Carefully Prepared .- Pills which dissipate themselves in the stomach cannot be expected to have (Dr. E. E. Walker in September St. much effect upon the intestines, and village to practice, in place of the to overcome costiveness the medicine One day, as the boys and their tu- administered must influence the ac- the whole population, as it were, on clambering over stones, tion of these canals. Parmelee's guard. poking about in the hope of finding Vegetable Pills are so made, under whether he came to kill them off or some relic, Mr. Wilson exclaimed: the supervision of experts, that the out for that poison-ivy, substance in them intended to oper-But I thought the poison kind had only three leaves, and this has five,"

ate on the intestines is retarded in action until they pass through the stomach to the bowels.

Annual in moust the new doctor took over was a horse, ten years old, "firm on his feet," said the servant, "a chestnut 1520 E. Monument St. 5

CHUCKIE WUCKIE'S FRIEND. (Isabel Gordon Curtis in September St. Nicholas).

Why, Chuckie Wuckie, what is the matter?" said papa. They were walking home one afternoon, when they met a squad of policemen marching two by two, and little information about my sicklooking straight ahead-tramp, tramp, ness?" said the man. tramp, over the sidewalk. Chuckie "At my house, m

when she saw the policemen. gave a little scream and ran and hid not time now. Go on, Midas," said behind a tall bush, with her hands Dr. Joueil.

"No, they aren't!" cried Chuckie Wuckie; "you ought to hear what Jouail, "I would like to do some-Georgie says about them. A police- thing for the memory of my predeman is worser than any story-book cessor. What did you say was the ogre. When he sees a little girl he'll chase her so she can't run straight.

She'll go running round and round and round, then she'll get to spinning | tor. just like a top, and then the police- apothecary's. Now, Midas.' man will make a dive at her and bite her head off.'

"I'll have to talk to Georgie," said papa, severely; "now we will go The very next day, when Chuckie

Wuckie and her papa went walking in face beside the duck pond, and was he caught sight of the offered paper, pulling out of the water a little, half- Midas started to go on. drowned puppy. The policeman dried it with his handkerchief, and rubbed said M. Jouail to himself.

it to make it warm. are. Let us go and talk to him." knew the policeman-his name doctor saw at the roadside a peas-Chuckie Wuckie to him. All at once the little girl forgot to be afraid; she got down on her knees to pet the

little puppy. 'Whose little puppy is it?" she ask-

"I'm afraid I can't tell," said Mr. Britton; "I think some bad boys threw it in the pond. They ran up

the bank when I came in sight. "Oh, papa!" cried Chuckie Wuckie, scription!" pleaded the woman.
"can't I have it for my really own "Not a note. I am in a little doggie?

Mr. Britton said he would be very tor. glad to have them take the little all came up," said Abe, "and then puppy; then he told them about a kitty he once found in the kets and gave me hot coffee to girl, and he had lots of stories to tell

of how cunning it was. "I'll never, never be afraid of policemen any more," said Chucvie Midas saw the paper. Tranquilly Wuckie, when she had shaken hands Midas started.

"Of course you won't," said papa; said M. Jouail. special ways. They need an anti- buttons, remember he is your friend, girl, whose hat stopped Midas at as soon as possible. Enclose please find cheque and oblige. and if you are lost or in any trouble once.

It was a good thing Chuckie Wuckie despair. "Well, it means something like remembered this, for just a few days too, I suppose? this: When the cook's baby drank after she had an adventure which me. Well, well, this will do for toother words, sh had swallowed an one. She was going to New York mand, Mademoiselle?" to the depot just in time to see the little piece of writing to get me well. 'choo-choo'' cars come roaring in. Her papa rushed to check a trunk, and left Chuckie Wuckie with mamma. Then papa came back and jumped on the train: he thought mamma had the little girl. Mamma thought papa had taken her, and there she was left all alone in the middle of the big crowd. teeth, and tossed the paper to 'Mamma! papa!" cried Chuckie Wuc-

Nobody answered. The big train went puffing out, and in a minute ment, then stopped again. Wilson; "they do, and then you have there was nobody left in the depotnobody but a few men, who went be, for instance, aromatic spirits of hurrying about, and one big police-Ammonia, or our friend baking so- man in a blue coat with brass but-

Chuckie, Wuckie walked straight up to him and put her hand into his; then she asked in a shaky little "Will you take care of me, voice: "Well, I fear it's going to be ra- Mr. Policeman, till my papa and

"Of course I will," said the big his strong arms.

it seem so funny about mamma and which the girl took in her hand, and papa being carried away without Midas went on. THE VITALITY CONSUMED DUR- actually began to laugh instead of lady who had sent for him, M. Jouail ING WAKING HOURS MUST BE crying. He kept going to the tele- had written five prescriptions gratui-RESTORED BY SLEEP-OTHER- phone booth every little while, and tiously, by the time he arrived home at last he set Chuckie Wuckie on the at nine. chair and told her to listen. She this our Chuckie Wuckie, safe and sound?

'Yes," answered the little girl; where are you?"

'We're at Hartford. We jumped off just as soon as the train stopped. Poor mamma's half crazy. 'Tell her she needn't feel bad, pa-I've been having a lovely time

with one of my best friends-a beautiful, big policeman.' Then mamma came and talked and half cried for a minute; then the

laughed; then they said, "Good-by, because a train had arrived, and they were going to jump on it to come back after their little girl. When they did come Chuckie Wuckie was almost sorry to have to bid her policeman "Good-by"; only he pro-

us ambitious, instead of conceited. It box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all deal- from New York. And he was there, If attacked with cholera or sum- ashamed. mer compraint of any kind send at | So he took his part. He became once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kel- a new "good M. Drnis." He had, logg's Dysentery Cordial and use it like his predecessor, the two classes according to directions. It acts with of clients-and he found it did not

fect a thorough cure.

THE DOCTOR'S HORSE. When Dr. Jouail came to the little old doctor, who had died, he found They seemed not to know

eally to cure them.

Among the household belongings or Acids; no inconvenience. Write for book.

J. A. JOHNSON GO., 171 King Ct. really to cure them.

bay, who will carry you easily eighteen or twenty miles a day. And it would please the whole town," "to see you on the horse of the good M. Denis, who loved every-And he is not at all dear at

So he bought him. They came one morning to get the doctor to visit a sick woman. Her house was far away on a by-road. M. Jouail mounted on his horse of ten years and twenty dollars, and

started. About one hundred feet away Midas stopped in front of a peasant.
"Good day, doctor. Would you have the kindness in passing to give me a

"At my house, my friend, at my Wuckie was holding her papa's hand office. Come there to-morrow afternoon, between three and five. I have What S. PRICE, Esq., the well-known Dairyman, says

"Don't you know policemen are the best friends little girls have?"

"No there are the best friends little girls have?"

"No there are the best friends little girls have?"

"No there are the little girls have?"

"No there are the little girls have?"

"No there are the little girls have?" 'Oh, if he knows you," said M.

pletely cured.

matter with vou?' The man told his ailment. "A little quinine," said the or. "You will find that at

Midas did not seem to hear. paper," said the peasant.

"What! Do you wish a written to any one suffering from lumbago. I am, yours truly, "If I might ask for it." M. Jouail wrote the prescription, the park they saw something very in- tore it out of his book, and gave it A policeman lay on his to the sick man. At once,

"I am learning something to-day, or more away, he stopped again. The over a week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt

Mr. Britton; so he introduced ant woman evidently anxious to speak to him "May the Holy Virgin be good to doctor; may she give you a

fortune for your kindness to a poor

"Go on, you beast." "For my cold, doctor, a little pre-'Not a note. I am in a hurry. Take some aconite," said the doc-

Midas was immovable.

'I shall never remember : He took it home to his little I will have an explanation of this.' M. Jouail wrote with ra prescription, and threw it to the

"I am learning a little too fast,"

'whenever you see one of these big The doctor began to lose confidence. Mr. John O'Connor: men in his blue clothes and brass He found a little further on, a young

"Well!" groaned M. Jouail, with They can coax roses to bloom in the lye she had to have an antidote —in might have been a pretty serious day, but to-morrow—What is the de-

"No very great thing mobsieur. A I have a fever and a cough. "A poultice of turpentine. Go on." "How! What!" cried the girl.

"Oh, this horse; this horse! you don't see anything! Well, then where's the prescription book? M. Jouail wrote again, grinding his

"It's all right!" said the doctor, very glad to find him in error. "So

you did not see the paper. sharper eye next time. "It is because you do not know monsieur," explained the girl. thinks you are the good M. Denis. He heard me cough! Perhaps you might

their little girl that Chuckie Wuckie | Ven he arrived at the home of the

At the cafe that evening he made

bought Midas. He found out that M. Denis, while the rich and the poor, those who paid and those who did not. And as those who did not pay were the more numerous, it was agreed between them and the doctor that they should speak to him as he went forth to see the clients who paid their bills.

M. Jouail entered his office and made some grave reflections. "Shall I sell the horse? What will the town say? That the new doctor John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: is selfish. That he does not care for for money!"

He walked out to the stable. mised to be at the depot ready to "Can I correct that say, "Hello!" when they came back him different manners?"

man intelligence. He was almost

wonderful rapidity in subduing that work so badly after all. By some dreadful disease that weakens the innocent stratagems in advertising John O'Connor, Esq.: strongest man and that destroys the his ability, those who paid also paid voung and delicate. Those who have the accounts of those who did not.

> A cloth dipped in the white of an egg will brighten leather chairs and

THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE

Benedictine Salve

This Salve Cures RHEUMATISM, PILES, FELONS or BLOOD POISONING. It is a Sure Remedy for any of these Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

RHEUMATISM

212 King street east.

Toronto, Sept. 18, 1902. DEAR SIR,-I wish to testify to the merits of Benedictine Salve as a cure for rheumatism. I had been a sufferer from rheumatism for some time and after having used Benedictine Salve for a few days was com-

S. PRICE.

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Ont., Sept. 18, 1900. John O'Connor, Esq., Nealon House, Toronto, Ont .: DEAR SIR,-I have great pleasure in recommending the Benedictine Salve as a cure for lumbago. When I was taken down with it I called in my doctor, and he told me it would be a long time before I would be around again. My husband bought a box of the Benedictine Salve, and Your horse has not yet seen your applied it according to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to do my work. would be pleased to recommend it

(MRS.) JAS. COSGROVE.

2561 King Street East, Toronto, December 16th, 1901. when John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: 7 DEAR SIR,-After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able Midas trotted on, now quite brisk- to stand for a few seconds, but after using your Benedictine Salve for Now you see how good policemen ly, when, all at once, half a mile three days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just

these facts send him to me and I will prove it to him.

PETER AUSTEN Peter Austin, writing from Des Moines, Iowa, under date of July 2nd. old woman," she said. "See I have a bad cold in my head."

"Go on Midas," said the doctor.

"Bee I have box of your Benedictine Salve. Rheumatism has never troubled me sine your salve fixed me up in December, 1901." box of your Benedictine Salve. Rheumatism has never troubled me since

your salve fixed me up in December, 1901." 198 King Street East, Toronto, Nov. 21, 1902.

Yours for ever thankful,

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-I am deeply gratefu to the friend that suggested to me, when I was a cripple from Rheumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at intervals during the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumatism. I have experimented with every available remedy and have consulted, I Well, this horse will stand here might say, every physician of repute, without perceivable benefit. until I give you a prescription. But When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve I was a helpless cripple. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work, nother that of a tinsmith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily activity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more rhan gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimonial as to the efficacy of Benedictine Salve.

Yours truly, GEO. FOGG.

St. James' Rectory, 428 N. 2nd street, Rockford, Ill. DEAR SIR,-Please send me three more boxes of Benedictine Salve,

> Yours sincerely (Signed) FRANCIS P. MURPHY.

Cobourg, April 22nd, 1905 You want to, ruin Mr. John O'Connor, 197 King street, Toronto: DEAR SIR,-Enclosed please find one dollar (\$1), also postage, for which I wish you would mail to my address another box of Benedictine

Salve. Hoping to receive same by return of mail, I am, sir, . Yours truly, PATRICK KEARNS

PILES 241 Sackville street Toronto, August 15th, 1902.

John O'Connor, Fsq., Toronto: DEAR SIR, -I write unsolicited to say that your Benedictine Salve has the cured me of the worst form of Bleeding, Itching Piles. I have been a sufferer for thirty years, during which time I tried every advertised remedy I Midas saw the paper, made a move- could get, but got no more than temporary relief. I suffered at times in-

tense agony and lost all hope of a cure. Seeing your advertisement by chance, I thought I would try your patting the neck of the horse, and Salve, and am proud to say it has made a complete cure. I can heartily recommend it to every sufferer.

JAMES SHAW.

Toronto, Dec. 30th, 1901. John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this unsolicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve have in your medicine bag some ther hard work to study medicine, if mamma come back? The choo-choo cough drops. M. Denis always had thoroughly cured me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consulted a physician, one of the best and he gave me a box of salve and Never had M. Jouail known such in- said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operapoliceman; and he lifted her up in telligence in a horse. He thought tion. It failed, but a friend of min learned by chance that I was suflong and hard over the unpleasant fering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he He was a very jolly policeman. He ability of the beast. With much la- was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve and it gave had a great, hig laugh, and he made bor he found a box of lozenges, me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it will never return. I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was.

It will cure without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am, Yours, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE.

With the Boston Laundry. chair and told her to listen.

heard somebody cry, "Hello!" then many inquiries concerning that there came a big, happy laugh. It "good M. Denis," a thing which he time Salve on the 11th of April, 1905 and so well pleased was he with the sent for more as follows:

found he should have done before he result of its use that he sent for more as follows: Portsmouth, 18th May, 1905. MY DEAR SIR,-Herewith enclose you the sum of two dollars to pay living, was a simple soul, who had for a couple of boxes of your Benedictine Salve. I purpose giving one divided his patrons into two classes, to an old cripple and the other to a person badly troubled with piles, in

order that they may be thereby benefitted by its use.

Yours respectfully (Signed) M. McDONALD. Address Rev. Father McDonald, Portsmouth, Kingston, Ont.

BLOOD POISONING

Corner George and King Streets, Toronto, Sept. 8, 1904.

DEAR SIR,-I wish to say to you that I can testify to the merits "of the lower classes, and only works your Benedictine Salve for Blood-Poisoning. I suffered with blood poisoning for about six months, the trouble starting from a callous or hardening of the skin on the upper part of my foot and afterwards turning to "Can I correct that beast, teach blood-poisoning. Although I was treated for same in the General Hospital for two weeks without cure, the doctors were thinking of having my He looked at the animal, noted foot amputated. I left the hospital uncured and then I tried your salve, Midas' knowing eye and almost hu- and with two boxes my foot healed up. I am now able to put on my boot and walk freely with same, the foot being entirely healed. I was also treated in the States prior to going to the hospital in Toronto. without relief. Your salve is a cure for blood-poisoning. MISS M. L. KEMP.

Toronto, July 21st, 1902.

DEAR SIR,-Early this week I accidently ran a rusty nail in my finger. The wound was very painful and the next morning there were sympused this cholera medicine say it Truly, Midas had done him good toms of blood poisoning, and my arm was swollen nearly to the shoulder. I applied Benedictine Salve, and the next day I was all right and able to J. SHERIDAN. 34 Queen street East.

PANCER JOHNO'CONNOR 199 KING STREET

J. A. JOHNSON CO., 171 KIRE CL. E.

PRICE OF THE BOX