

Any Boys?

If there are boys in the house, or girls either, then croup, coughs, catarrh, bronchitis, and sore throat are sure to be there, too, sooner or later. Don't crowd their stomachs with medicine, just have them breathe-in the vapor of Vapo-Cresolene; they'll like it, and it will give immediate relief. In this way you put the medicine right on the place that needs it. For whooping-cough it's the perfect cure.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene, complete \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. L. E. Loring, M.D., 212 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.

"THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK

Is something absolutely unique in this world."

The popular route to this delightful spot is via Union Pacific to Montana, thence by stage to all points in the park.

The stage ride from Montana, by the splendid Concord Coaches of the Montana & Yellowstone Stage Co., through scenery hardly inferior to the park itself.

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—THE—
New Year!

Is here again and 1904 has passed. With it has passed a successful year with us, and we want to thank our many customers for their past favors to us and hope they will have as bright a new year as last year has been.

It is now stock taking time and we are going to give some snags in our line. We will give a discount of 20 per cent. on all goods sold by us while we are taking stock. Give us a call; it is no trouble to show goods, and you will not be disappointed. We also have in the hospital for sick shoes. J. Walton Finny is now with us, the best and cheapest shoe repairer in the city. Do not forget the place, at the sign of the big clock.

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Is satisfying. You will enjoy both when you place your linen with us, for we do our work by the most modern methods known to our art.

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GRAVES' GROCERY

QUEEN STREET,
Dunlop's Old Stand.

New Hands. New Stock.

Prices good until further notice.

Bars Eclipse Soap, 25c

Pounds Tilton's Oats 25c

3 Gals. Coal Oil, 80c.

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Other Goods at reasonable prices.

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The Simple Life

By CHARLES WAGNER

Translated From the French by Mary Louise Hendee

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On the various grangs of the bourgeoisie, people reply to the question, "What is necessary to live?" by figures varying with the degree of their ambition or education, and by education is oftenest understood the outward customs of life, the style of house, dress, table, an education precisely skin deep. Upward from a certain income, fee or salary life becomes possible; below that it is impossible. We have seen men commit suicide because their means had fallen under a certain minimum. They preferred to disappear rather than retrench. Observe that this minimum, the cause of their despair, would have been sufficient for others of less exacting needs and available to men whose tastes are modest.

On lofty mountains vegetation changes with the altitude. There is the region of ordinary flora, that of the forests, that of pastures, that of bare rocks and glaciers. Above a certain zone wheat is no longer found, but the vine still prospers. The oak ceases in the low regions; the pine flourishes at considerable heights. Human life, with its needs, reminds one of these phenomena of vegetation.

At a certain altitude of fortune the financier thrives, the clubman, the society woman—all those, in short, for whom the strictly necessary includes a certain number of domestics and equipages as well as several town and country houses. Further on flourishes the rich upper middle class, with its own standards and life. In other regions we find men of ample, moderate or small means and very unlike exigencies. Then come the people, artisans, day laborers, peasants—in short, the masses—who live dense and ferried like the thick, stately growths on the summits of the mountains, where the larger vegetation can no longer find nourishment. In all these different regions of society men live, and no matter in which particular regions they flourish, all are alike human beings, bearing the same mark. How strange that among fellows there should be such a prodigious difference in requirements! And here the analogies of our comparison fail us. Plants and animals of the same families have identical instincts. In human life we observe quite the contrary. What conclusion shall we draw from this if not that with us there is a considerable elasticity in the nature and number of needs? Is it well, is it favorable to the development of the individual and his happiness and to the development and happiness of society, that man should have a multitude of needs and bend his energies to their satisfaction? Let us return for a moment to our comparison with inferior beings. Provided that their essential wants are satisfied, they live content. Is this true of men? No. In all classes of society we find discontent.

I leave completely out of the question those who lack the necessities of life. One cannot with justice count in the number of malcontents those from whom hunger, cold and misery wring complaints. I am considering now that multitude of people who live under conditions at least supportable. Whence comes their heartburning? Why is it fanned not only among those of modest though sufficient means, but also under shades of ever increasing refinement, all along the ascending scale, even to opulence and the summits of social place? They talk of the contented middle classes. Who talk of them? People who, judging from without, think that as soon as one begins to enjoy ease he ought to be satisfied. But the middle classes themselves do, they consider themselves satisfied? Not the least in the world. If there are people at once rich and content, be assured that they are content because they know how to be so, not because they are rich. An animal is satisfied when it has eaten; it lies down and sleeps. A man also can lie down and sleep for a time, but it never lasts. When he becomes accustomed to this contentment he tries it and demands a greater. Man's appetite is not appeased by food; it increases with eating. This may seem absurd, but it is strictly true.

And the fact that those who make the most outcry are almost always those who should find the best reason for contentment proves unquestionably that happiness is not allied to the number of our needs and the zeal we put into their cultivation. It is for every one of interest to let this truth sink deep into his mind. If it does not, if he does not by decisive action succeed in limiting his needs, he risks a descent, insensible and beyond retreat, along the declivity of desire.

He who lives to eat, drink, sleep, dress, take his walk—in short, pamper himself all that he can—be it the courtier basking in the sun, the drunken laborer, the commoner serving his betel, the woman absorbed in her toilets, the parasite of low estate or high, or simply the ordinary pleasure lover, a "good fellow," but too obedient to material needs—that man or woman is on the downward way of desire, and the descent is fatal. Those who follow it obey the same laws as a body on an inclined plane. Dupes of an illusion forever repeated, they think, "Just a few steps more, the last, toward the

thing down there that we covet; then we will halt." But the velocity they gain sweeps them on, and the farther they go the less able they are to resist it.

Here is the secret of the unrest, the madness, of many of our contemporaries. Having condemned their will to the service of their appetites, they suffer the penalty. They are delivered up to violent passions which devour their flesh, crush their bones, suck their blood and cannot be sated. This is not a lofty moral denunciation. I have been listening to what life says, and have recorded as I heard them some of the truths that resound in every square.

Has drunkenness, inventive as it is of new drinks, found the means of quenching thirst? Not at all. It might rather be called the art of making thirst inextinguishable. Frankly, therefore, does it denude the sting of the senses? No; it envenoms it, converts natural desire into a morbid obsession and makes it the dominant passion. Let your needs rule you, pamper them, you will see them multiply like insects in the sun. The more you give them the more they demand. He is senseless who seeks for happiness in material prosperity alone. As well undertake to fill the cask of the Danaides.

To those who have millions, millions are wanting; to those who have thousands, thousands are lacking; a twenty franc piece or a hundred sous. When they have a chicken in the pot they ask for a goose; when they have the goose they wish it were a turkey, and so on. We shall never learn how fatal this tendency is. There are too many humble people who wish to imitate the great, too many poor workmen who ape the well-to-do middle classes, too many shopkeepers who play at being lords, too many clerks who act the clubman or sportsman, and among those in easy circumstances and the rich are too many people who forget that what they possess could serve a better purpose than proffering pleasure for themselves, only to find in the end that they never have enough. Our needs, in place of the servants that they should be, have become a turbulent and seductive crowd, a legion of tyrants in miniature. A man enslaved to his needs may best be compared to a bear with a ring in its nose, that is led about and made to dance at will. The likeness is not flattering, but you will grant that it is true. It is in the train of their own needs that so many of those men are dragged along who run for liberty, progress and for much what else. They cannot take a step without asking themselves if it might not irritate their masters. How many men and women have gone on and on, even to dishonesty, for the sole reason that they had too many needs and could not resign themselves to simple living! There are many guests in the chambers of Man who could give us much light on the subject of too exigent needs.

Let me tell you the story of an excellent man whom I knew. He tenderly loved his wife and children, and they all lived together, in France, in comfort and plenty, but with little of the luxury the wife coveted. Always short of money, though with a little management he might have been at ease, he ended by exiling himself to a distant colony, leaving his wife and

That Hacking Cough!
Keeps You Awake at
Night?

Then Get Rid Of It.

Stop and consider that neglected coughs and colds, if not cured immediately, are followed by Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Catarrh, and Consumption. Better cure your cold now with a few doses of

DR. WOOD'S
NORWAY PINE SYRUP.

It is a pleasant, safe, and effective medicine that may be confidently relied upon.

Mrs. Brenton Smith, Pembroke, N.S., writes:—"Some time ago I was troubled with a bad cough, and thought I would try your valuable cough mixture, Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I purchased a bottle, and as soon as I began taking it I could tell it was helping me. I kept on, and in a short time my cough was cured. I would advise anyone suffering with a cough to get a bottle, for it will soothe, heal and cure."

Price 25 cents.

Get Dr. Wood's. Refuse substitutes.

THE T. MILLBURN CO., LIMITED,
TORONTO, ONT.

children in the mother country. I don't know how the poor man can feel off there, but his family has a finer apartment, more beautiful toilets and what passes for an equipage. At present they are perfectly contented, but soon they will be used to this luxurious rudimentary after all. Then madam will find her furniture common and her equipage mean. If this man loves his wife, and that cannot be doubted, he will migrate to the moon if there is hope of a larger stipend. In other cases the roles are reversed and the wife and children are sacrificed to the ravens' needs of the head of the family, whom an irregular life, play and countless other costly follies have robbed of all dignity. Between his appetites and his role of father he is divided for the former, and he slowly drifts toward the most abject egotism.

This forgetfulness of all responsibility, this gradual benumbing of noble feeling, is not alone to be found among pleasure seekers of the upper classes—the people also are infected. I know more than one little household which ought to be happy, where the mother has only pain and heartache day and night, the children are barefoot, and there is great ado for bread. Why? Because too much money is needed by the father. To speak only of the expenditure for shoes everybody knows the proportions that have reached in the last twenty years. The sums swallowed up in this gift are fabulous—twice the indemnity of the war of 1870. How many legitimate needs could have been satisfied with that which has been thrown away on these artificial ones! The reign of wants is by no means the reign of brotherhood. The more things a man desires for himself, the less he can do for his neighbor, and even for those attached to him by ties of blood.

The destruction of happiness, independence, moral fineness; even of the sentiment of common interests—such is the result of the reign of needs. A multitude of other unfortunate things might be added, of which not the least is the disturbance of the public welfare. When society has too great needs it is absorbed with the present, sacrifices to it the conquests of the past, immolates to it the future. After us the deluge! To raise the forests in order to get gold; to squander your patrimony in youth, destroying in a day the fruit of long years; to warm your house by burning your furniture; to burden the future with debts for the sake of present pleasure; to live by expedients and sow for the morrow trouble, sickness, ruin, envy and hate—the enumeration of all the misdeeds of this fatal regime has no end.

(To Be Continued.)

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CASE.

Mrs. Goodfellow, Sr., said "I Don't Care For the Law."

Toronto, Jan. 7.—An inquest upon the remains of Wallace H. Goodfellow was begun at J. D. McGill's undertaking rooms yesterday afternoon by Coroner J. M. Cotton and a jury. After taking the evidence of Mrs. Hannah Taylor, mother-in-law of the deceased, an adjournment was made to No. 3 police station on Thursday next at 8 p. m. In the course of her evidence Mrs. Taylor

said her mother said Brundewitt, Christian Scientist, had taken the case in hand, and was treating it. She spoke to him about medicine and left saying, "Remember if anything happens Wallace Goodfellow, I will push it to the uttermost." Dr. Riordan had said that the case was one of typhoid, and she warned both the mother and Brundewitt, that they were doing wrong. Mrs. Goodfellow, sr., said: "I don't care for the law. Christ's people were punished before, and I don't care a bit." She warned both of them that she would hold them responsible.

The young widow said she would prefer to give her evidence at the adjourned inquest on Thursday night. T. C. Robinson, who has been retained by Mrs. Goodfellow, mother of Wallace, as there is a possibility of the Christian Scientists who had the case in hand being charged with manslaughter, was not present at the inquest yesterday.

Sums For \$41,000.

Ottawa, Jan. 7.—Through her Ottawa solicitors, the widow and children of the late Simon Howard of England have decided to tender for the carrying of the Canadian mails between Canada and the West Indies. A representative of the company held a lengthy interview with Sir Richard Cartwright, recently, when all particulars as to what the company is prepared to give to the Canadian Government were discussed. It is believed that the Elder Dempster Steamship Company will also tender for this contract.

After the Session.

Ottawa, Jan. 7.—It is doubtful whether Sir Wilfrid Laurier will meet Senator Fairbairn in the immediate future. The Prime Minister will be engaged from now on with his Parliamentary work, and Mr. Fairbairn will be tied down at Washington by his Senatorial duties. If a meeting between the two gentlemen takes place, therefore, it may not be until after the session.

1,800,000 People

Have Asked Us to Buy Them a 50c. Bottle of Ligozone.

We offer to buy the first bottle of Ligozone, and give it free to each sick one who asks it. And we have spent over one million dollars to announce and fulfill this offer. Our object has been to let Ligozone itself show what it can do. A fast is better than testimonials, better than argument. In one year, 1,800,000 people have accepted this offer. They have sold others what Ligozone does, and the others told others. The result is that millions now use it. It is more widely employed than any medicine ever was—more widely prescribed by the better physicians. And your own neighbors—wherever you are—can tell you of people whom Ligozone has cured.

Not Medicine.

Ligozone is not made by compounding drugs, nor is there alcohol in it. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. This process has for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research.

The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a genuine so-called cure. We publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it can

not kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Ligozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetable matter.

There lies the great value of Ligozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissues, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease. It is this fact that gives Ligozone its worth to humanity. And that worth is so great that, after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, we paid \$100,000 for the American rights.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Ligozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Ligozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

Fever—Gall Stones
Typhoid—Gout
Gonorrhea—Glue
All diseases that begin with Fever—all inflammation—all catarrhs—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.
In nervous debility Ligozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Ligozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Ligozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Ligozone costs 50c. and \$1.

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For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blank and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 450-454 Washburn Ave., Chicago.

I have never tried Ligozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

My disease is.....

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Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Ligozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

PICKED UP AT SEA.

Six of Crew of New Scotia Schooner Rescued By Orient Liner.

New York, Jan. 7.—Six men of the crew of the Lockport, N.S., schooner Julian H. Archer, were brought here yesterday on board the steamer Prinz Adalbert, having abandoned their vessel on Christmas Day after a terrible two weeks' experience in a prolonged winter gale. They were rescued from their sinking craft by the German steamer Nubia, bound from New York for the Orient, and were transferred to the Prinz Adalbert a week ago. All the members of the shipwrecked crew apparently had recovered from their hard experiences when they arrived here yesterday.

Insensible On the Roadway.

Belle Ewart, Jan. 7.—Thomas Ferrier, foreman here for the Belle Ewart Ice Company, died on his way from Toronto to this place on Tuesday. He was picked up insensible on the roadway near Thompsonville, a small place five miles north of Richmond Hill, and one and a quarter miles west of Yonge street. He died within a few hours and nothing is known as yet as to how the accident happened. He leaves a widow and several children.

Bishop Spalding Stricken.

Peoria, Ill., Jan. 7.—Bishop John L. Spalding, the noted head of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Peoria, suffered a severe paralytic stroke yesterday afternoon. His condition is said to be not dangerous.

MAKES MEN
SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Making Men's Diseases a Specialty for Years. Will Accept Your Case, Giving Individual Treatment. You may Use It in the Privacy of Your Own Home.

You May Pay When You are Cured. A Detroit Specialist who has 14 diplomas and certificates from medical colleges and state boards of medical examiners, and who has a vast experience in doctoring diseases of men, is positive he can cure a great many so-called incurable cases.



DR. S. GOLDBERG.

The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn. In order to convince patients that he has the ability to do so, Dr. Goldberg will accept your case for treatment, and you need not pay one penny until a complete cure has been made. He wants to hear from patients who have been unable to get cured, as he guarantees a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases, which he accepts for treatment. He not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney troubles, blood poisons, physical and nervous debility, lack of vitality, stomach trouble, etc. The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up, so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures, and he will pay him a small fee. It seems, therefore, that it is to the best interests of everyone who suffers to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him, which will receive your name and a correct diagnosis of your case will be made free of charge. If you have lost faith with him, as you have everything to gain and nothing to lose, you must remember that one penny need be paid until you are cured. All medicines for patients are prepared in his own laboratory to meet the requirements of each individual case. He will send a booklet on the subject, which contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 225 Woodward Ave., Room 617 Detroit, Michigan. Medicines for Canadian patients sent from Windsor, Ont., consequently there is no duty to be paid.

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Whole Wheat Flour
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Windsor and Rice's Fine and Dairy Salt.
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Woolen Goods of the Best Quality.

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Clearing Sale
of Fur Coats

For the balance of the season at Patterson's Hardware Store. We have Russian Dog, Calf and Coon Coats, which you can get at a bargain for the next two week's at

Patterson's Hardware Store,
First Hardware East of the Market.



FOR BUILDING PURPOSES
you cannot find a more complete stock of
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In this section that you will find at our yard. We have the variety to meet every demand; the grade to meet the approval of the carpenter, contractor or individual. Compared to others our stock is a little ahead in quality and a little behind in price. Favor us with your orders.

The Blonde Lumber & Mfg Co'y
LIMITED.
Builders and Contractors.

The wise virgin has her automobile lamps trimmed and burning.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

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The Chatham Loan and Savings
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