(From the Watchman, Lindsay, Ont.) In the town of Lindsay and surrounding country no man is better known or more highly respected than Capt. George Crandell. Forty-seven years ago he was owner and captain of the first steamer that navigated the Scugog. Since that time success has crowned his life both on land and water. For forty-nine years he was a member of the Lindsay Town Council. He is now 73 years of age, and enjoys the best of health, but it has not always been thus. Some years ago the exposure and worry incident to his calling began to tell upon his health, and his heart showed signs of weakness. His sufferings and complete restoration through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are best told by himself. To a reporter the captain gave the following story:

Several years ago my heart began to bother me: At first I took little notice of it, but the trouble gradually grew worse, until I had to summon medical aid. I suffered much pain and at times was attacked by smothering spells, which caused me great distress. Frequently these spells attacked me during the night and it was with difficulty that I managed to breathe at all. I con sulted several doctors, but their medicine failed to benefit me. I then medicine failed to benefit me. I then tried a much advertised remedy, but this also failed to help me. I had always been for a famoking, but I was in such poet alth that a few puffs from a cig.? Yould distress me so much that I had to give it up altogether. I grew worse day by day and began to think my end was near and that I would die from the trouble. Some time ago I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking one box I noticed an improve-ment in my condition, and so I con-tinued their use. I kept on improv-ing till now I am as well and strong as I ever was in my life before, and have not been bothered with the have not been bothered with the least sign of my former malady for months. I am now able to enjoy a smoke as I used to without feeling the least distress. All this I owe to that greatest of all remedies, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Rich, red blood and strong nerves are the keystone to health. Dr. Wil-lams' Pink Pills are the most widely liams' Plnk Pills are the most widely known and praised of medicines, because from first dose to last they make new, life-giving blood, and restore weak and shattered nerves, bringing new health and strength to hitherto despondent sufferers. Do not take any substitute—do not take anything that does not bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all dealers or by mall post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Fruit Salad for Hot Weather.

A fruit salad for Hot Weather.

A fruit salad, crisp and cold from its resting place on the ice, will refresh a tired palate as nothing else will on a hot day, and it may be served at luncheon or be used as the salad course at dinner. For a banana turn back a strip of the peel and carefully scoop out the pulp with a small spoon, if you'can get the short thick variety of banana in either red or yellow—preferably the former or yellow—preferably the former—you will find it best for the purpose; but failing in these—and they are difficult to procure—you must make the ordinary yellow plantain banana serve the purpose. To fill the space left by the removal of the pulp—for the banana peels are to be the salad dishes—prepare a mixture of thinly sliced bananas, some shredded orange sliced bananas, some shredded orang and stoned cherries, and a few ke nels of English walnuts blanched an detection of English walnuts blanched and broken into small pieces; all these ingredients must be mixed in a bowl with a generous supply of mayonnaise or belied dressing, after which the cases are filled with salad, laid on crisp lettuce leaves, and set on the ice until serving time. This salad should be prepared only a short time before serving—just long enough to permit it to become chilled.—Sallie Joy White in the July Woman's Home

A Sure Test.

"Martha, you are a Christian Science believer?"

'O'l course, Jonas."

'Well, Martha, don't clean house—just sit out in the yard, while I'm down town, and give all the rooms absent treatment."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Which She Was.

"Longsute and his wife were partners at whist the other night. She trumped his ace with the two spot and he got pretty hot."
"Huh! it's rather unusual for him to lose his temper. Did he say anything?"
"Merely told her she was playing

"Merely told her she was playing the deuce."—Philadelphia Press.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the

Ostracised.

Ascum-It seems strange that you and Popleigh should be such good friends, and yet neither his wife nor any of his relatives ever have a good word for you.

Teller—No. They simply hate me. You see Popleigh insisted on naming his first born after me.—Philadelphia Press.

There's an End.

Wife (angrily)—I want you to understand once for all that I shall speak my mind whenever I think

Husband-Oh, that will be all right if you will only stop when you reach the end of it.—Chicago News.

The Herd Boy And the **Wonderful Plant**

One fine morning in spring Mr. Brown, the farmer of Burnhead, sallied forth and hailed his herdboy, Willie Paxton, a smart and promising youth, and said:

youth, and said:

"Here, Willie, man, I want ye to rin owre to Mr. Tawse, the schule-maister, an' get a len' o' a book frae him. Here's the name o't written on this bit o' paper, so that ye'll not forget it. Rin as quick as ye can, noo, an' dinna waste yer time."

"A' richt, sir," said Willie, and taking the plece of paper he scampered off in the direction of the school-house. Before reaching his destination he stopped and studied the paper, so that he might have the message at his finger-ends.

his finger-ends.

"Weel, Willie, my laddle, what can I do for you?" inquired the school-master, pleasantly.

"If ye please, sir, Maister Broon sent me over for the len' o' a book ye ha'e."

ye ha'e,"
"A book, Willie-very well."
"Ay; it's a book they ca'-eh(searching in his pockets and producing the piece of paper)—it's a book
they ca' The History o' Adam's
Grandfaltier." "History o' Adam's

"The History of Adam's Grand-father,' Willie? That's curious. Why, don't you know that Adam was the first man that ever lived, and never had a grandfather?" "Aweel, sir, I dinna ken aboot that, but here it's for ye in black an' white."

The schoolmaster gazed round the The schoolmaster gazed round the room as if seeking for some solution of the mystery, and not altogether in vain, for his eye fell upon a galendar hanging on the wall, and he read, "Wednesday, 1st April." Then the whole thing was explained. Turning to the messenger, with a perfectly grave face, he said:

"Oh, yes, I mind o' the book now, but—well—the fact is—you must go up to the manse and ask it from the Reverpad Mr. Longtext."

Willie made his/biest bow and hurried off to the manse. The Rev. Mr. Longtext was busy writing his next Sunday's sermon, and had given the strictest orders that his was not to be disturbed on any account.

"Ay, but I mann see him" said.

be disturbed on any account.

"Ay, but I maun see him," said
willie, in answer to the maid servant's expostulations.

"Maister
Broon tell't me no' to waste ony
time."

"Aweel, my laddie, ye maun jist gang in. It'll no be my faut gin the meenister snaps the held affen

ye."
So Willie boldly knocked at the study door, but got no answer. Thinking this meant that he was to go in he opened the door and stepped inside. The minister was reading in a loud voice from a piece of paper.

of paper—
"There can be no doubt that the recent discoveries of science have revolutionized the conclusions of

theology—
"If ye please, sir"—
"Evolution proves beyond all dispute that man has ascended from the lowest conditions rather than that he has descended from a state of perfection. and"—

Bungalow, and ask him for that

Bungalow, and ask him for that book."

Colonel Currie was a retired Indian officer, with a fierce temper, who it was said carried a couple of revolvers about with him wherever he went. In his master's service, however, Willie knew no fear, and he cheerfully trotted up the hill to the Bengalow.

The Colonel was

The Colonel was walking about in his grounds and saw him coming. "Hulloa, you clodhopper," he shouted. "What do you want?" "P-please; my lord, beggin' yer lordship's pardon, the meenister sent me for a book o' his ye've got a len' o'. It's a book ca'ed 'The History' o' Adam's Grandfaither." a len' o'. It's a book ca'ed 'The History o' Adam's Grandfaither.'"

The Colonel sternly eyed the luck-less messenger for a little, then suddenly selzed him by the collar with one hand and grasped a riding which he carried with the other.

"You—you—scoundrel! You will play a trick on me," he cried, wrathfully.

With one dexterous wriggle Willie freed himself from the Colonel's grasp and ran for his life.

Meeting some of his compensions are

and ran for his life.

Meeting some of his companions on
the road he told them his adventures. the road he told them his adventures, when immediately their shouts of "Hunt the gowk," "Hunt the gowk," rang out upon the air, and Willie went back to Burnhead, resolved not to be so easily hoaxed next time.

A year passed away, and once more the first of April came round. During the summer a scientific society had been started in the village and many learned discussions had been held in which the minister, the school master, Colonel Currie and Farmer Brown had taken a leading part. Early on this first of April morning our friend Willie, a year older, and more than a year wiser, came to his master with a grave and important air.

ant air.

"If ye please, sir," he said, "I ken ye've a rare knowledge o' plants o' every kind."

"Aweel, I dinna ken, I dinna ken,"

"Aweel, I dinna ken, I dinna ken," said the farmer, modestly; "but hoo dee ye ask?"

"Oh weel, I daursay it's no'worth speekin' aboot; but there's a queer plant growin' by the dykeside there—a sort o' thing I never saw before."

"Ay, is that so? Wull it be something new, dae ye think? I'll write an account o't for the next meetin' o' the society. Come an' let me see it, like a man."

The plant to which Willie directed his master's attention was certainly a very curious one. It was about two inches above the ground;

its color was dark brown and it had no leaves.

"This is a discovery indeed," cried the farmer in much excitement. "Rin, Willie, rin an' bring the minister, and the schulemaister, an' Colonel Currie. Rin as quick as ye can."

Willie joyfully sped upon his errand, and soon he and the minister and the schule master and the Indian veteran were hurrying to the spot where the wonderful discovery had been made. The schoolmaster carried under one arm a microscope and under the other an immense volume of botanical science. The strange plant was examined with great care by these learned gentlemen, who at length pronounced it to be both rare and wonderful.

"This is a discovery indeed," cried the schoolmaster.

wonderful. "This," said the schoolmaster turning over the leaves of his book, "this is Scrophularia magnificans."
"Rubbish!" cried the Colonel, "I tell you it's Ophioglosur lustanicum. Any fool could see that at a

glance."
"Tut tut," said the minister, "it's "Tut tut," said the minister, "It's nothing else than Obtusifiorus conglomeratus. It spreads it roots far around, and must be lifted with great care. Brirg me a spade, Willie." When this implement had been brought the minister carefully removed his coat and began digging a trench round the new discovery. The unwonted sight of their minister The unwonted signt of their minister so engaged brought a crowd of his parishioners to the spot, and, seeing so large a gathering of his flock, the reverend gentleman thought to improve the occasion by remark-

ing:
"My friends we are engaged in
the pursuit of knowledge. Wisdom,
saith the wise man, is the princisath the wise man, is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting get understanding. We are studying the wonderful works of Nature, my friends."
While this address was being delivered Willie went to the outside of the circle of onlookers and whispered—

pered—
"I say, d'ye ken what it is they're howkin'? Whisht. I'll tell ye. It's a moose—it's a deid moose. I burled it in the ground wi' its tail stick—it." ""."

"This, my friends," went on the minister as he continued to ply the spade, "Is one of the most wonderful plants known to the science of botany. Now I will dig it up and give you a short lecture on its various parts."

Needless to say that lecture was never delivered, for at the next turn of the spade the mouse came

o the surface. Mr. Brown has yet heard the last of his great dis-covery, nor is he likely to do so for some time. As for the minister he given up science, and now hes nothing but the most orpreaches nothing but the most or-hodox discourses.—People's Journal

SUN-DO-MOVE SERMON.

the Famous Sermon of the Late Rev John Jasper.

One Sunday, about fifteen or twenty years ago, after a long series of his typical sermons, John Jasper arose in his pulpit, looked significantly about him, and took his text from the book of Exodus,—chapter xv., verse 3: "The Lord is a man of war; the Lord is His name."

Beginning with Genesis and going through to Revelations, he collected together all the verses that seemed to teach that the sun moved and that the earth was not a ball. He that he has descended from a state of perfection, and"——
"If ye please, sir."
(Seeing Willie for the first time)—"Well, boy, what do you want?"
"Please, sir, the schulemalster sent me for a book ye ha'e the len' o' belangin' to him."
"Yes. What's the name of it?"
"It's a book ca'ed—ca'ed 'The History of Adam's Grandfaither.'"
"The minister had been a boy him self at one time, and, some recollection of a 1st of April joke, in which the same mythical book had figured, came across his mind, and he, too, resolved to "send the gowk another mile."
"My young friend," he said, "just go up to Colonel Currie, at the Bungalow, and ask him for that"
"Bredrap ef de sun stood still one.

"Bredren, ef de sun stood still once when 'twas a-movin' an' den stahted to movin' ergin, hit is a-movin' now "Dey say de earth is roun'. Dat air

"Dey say de earth is roun". Dat ain' so, bredren; it can' be so, for de book o' Revelations, chapter vil., verse 1, read, 'And I saw fcur angels standing on the four corners of the earth.' An' now, bredren an' sisters, we is livin' on a fo'-corndered earth; an' ef de earth is got fo' cornders, how in de rame o Gawd ken it be roun'?

"Ef de worl' is roun' an' turn over ev'y night, how we hol' on? Is we got claws on our feet like pecker-woods?

"Dey say 'tis so many billions an' sguillions o' miles fum hyar to de sun. How dey know? Is anybody been sguintons o miles tum hyar to de sun.
How dey know? Is anybody been
dar? How dey know it take a cannonball a mont' to go dar? Ken a cannon-ball carry a cookin' stove an'
victuals ter s'port a man on de way
dar? Gawd, folks, is dat any argymint?"—Leslie's Monthly.

Ask for Minard's and take no

Peers Who Married Actresses.

Peers Who Married Actresses.

Marquis of Headfort, who married Miss Rosle Boote, of the Galety, has many precedents, for the following peers have married actresses:

Duke of Boiton married, 1751, Lavinia Fenton, died 1760.

Duke of Cambridge married Miss Farebrother, died 1890.

Marquis of Allesbury married, 1884, Dolly Tester, still alive.

Earl of Clancarty married, 1884, Belle Bilton, of "the halls."

Earl of Craven married, 1807, Louise Brunton, died 1860.

Earl of Craven married. 1807, Louise Brunton, died 1860.
Earl of Derby married, 1797, Eliza Farren, died 1860.
Earl of Essex married, 1838, Kitty Stephens, died 1882.
Earl of Harrington married, 1831, Marie Foote, died 1867,
Earl of Orkney married, 1892, Constance Gilchrist, of the Gaiety.
Earl of Peterboro married, 1724, Anastasia Robinson, died 1755.
Baron Gardner married, 1818, Julia Fortescue.
Baron Thurlow married, 1813, Mary Bolton, died 1830.—London Sphere.

What Worry Will Do.

What Worry Will Do.

Tess—Poor Polly Stout! Her rich
aunt has left her a handsome sealskin coat and she finds it's several
sizes too small for her.
Jess—Oh, it'll fit her next winter.
She'll worry herself thin over it by
that time.—Philadelphia Press.

The great art of learning is to understand but little at a time.—

its color was dark brown and it had no leaves.

OWES HIS RYESIGHT TO A MIRACLE

> Indebtedness to Dodd's Kidney Pills Acknowledged by Thomas St. Pierre

Health Entirely Re-established by Dudd's Kidney Pills—Another Friumph for that Wonderful Rem-edy—His Eyesight Has Been Strengthened.

St. Epi, Que., June 24.—(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 a cure for blindness. Dodd's Kidney medicine ever knewn. That is the claim made for Dodd's Kidney Pills, and there is evidence enough to prove that St. Epi, Que., June 24.-(Special)-

are the greatest kidney medicine ever knewn. 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 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

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 ed. Two dollars spent for Dodd's Kidney Pills will do more than millons spent otherwise, for who holds anything in the world more dear than health, or would spare any means to save it?"

Queer Adventure of a Reporter.

Queer Adventure of a Reporter.

An enterprising reporter for a New York paper posed recently as a lunatic in order to gain admittance to Bellevue Hospital for the purpose of obtaining facts for a sensational "exposure."

He started by rushing into the corridor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, howing like a dervish. He was promptly arrested and clubbed by a policeman. Then he was taken to Bellevue, where the alert medical man lost no time in discovering the sham. This is what he did to the alleged lunatic.

Thereupon the lunatic 'yell of terror and confessed.

He was taken to a polloe station, and was severely lectured by the Magistrate. Then he returned to the editor and was promptly dismissed for incompotence. for incompetence.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will ure every case of Diphtheria.
MRS. REUBEN BAKER.

Riverdale. I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.

MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON. Stanley, P. E. I.
I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.
MATTHIAS FOLEY,

A Queer Marriage Certificate. The papers are publishing events that occurred 50 years ago. The fol-lowing is taken from an almanac of

lowing is taken from an almanac of 1837, called "The New England Almanac," compiled by Anson Allen, and published and sold by Judd, Loomis & Co., of Hartford, Conn. A country justice, after joining a couple in the holy bonds of matrimony, concludes in the following

mony, concludes in the following whimsleal manner:

"O Lord God, Thou first constituted matrimony in Cana of Galilee, made it a holy order; let us Thy servants constitute it on earth; and as the parties have agreed, I pronounce them man and wife, etc. Amen."

After which he gave them the following certificate:
"It was in dark and rainy weather I join'd this man and maid together. None but that God who rules the thunder

thunder this Rogue and Scold asun-

6 % Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

No Scruples in That Case. Lawyer-It is reported that you have frequently expressed yourself as opposed to capital punishment.

Deacon Highsoul (drawn for jury duty)—I won't have no scruples in that man's case. He cheated me on a hoss trade once.—New York Weekly.

Friend.

"Rocks is taking time from his stone business to learn the blke. He's just bought a new one."

"I see—a kind of laying in a spring and fall stock."—Philadelphia Times.

Hard Lines For Young. Widows.

(BY ONE OF THEM.)

CONTRACTOR OF THE TAX From time immemorial the good looking young widow has been a favorite character with novelist and playwright. She has been depicted as possessing some special sort of fascination for men, and it has often been declared that unmarried fe-males have no chance against her peculiar power. Then again she is held up as one to be envied on ac-count of the freedom she enjoys as

count of the freedom she enjoys as compared with wives and maids, and always she is accused of being shy. All this is denied by a certain widow who is young, pretty and rich into the bargain.

"Don't ever believe that sort of nonsense," said she to a girl friend who had been envying her. "Freedom? Why, a nice widow has less freedom than any other woman. She can't avoid criticism; she can't avoid criticism; she can't even get ordinary justice. Every move she makes is misconstrued. Sometimes I am almost tempted to marry she makes is misconstrued. Sometimes I am almost tempted to marry again in self-defense. When my husband died nobody took my mourning seriously, and when I lightened it I was immediately, set down as a glddy widow. I was indifferent to men, but that was only my sly way. When a married man was nice to me his wife became catty on the spot, and if young fellows paid me any attention their mothers ruffled their feathers like anxious hens. I was so designing, you know. And all the designing, you know. And all the while I felt that not one of them was fit to tie my late husband's shoe. I wanted women friends, but any advance I made in that direction was declared to be simply another sly trick. It was so clever of other sly trick. It was so clever of me to pretend that I did not care me to pretend that I did not care for men. My husband's relatives came and advised me, cautioned me, criticised me. They had heard so and so, and they feared I had not been prudent. Finally I made up my mind to pay not a bit of attention to comment. Since then I have lived my life as I please, considering nothing but my own inclination and conscience, and now I get along conscience, and now I get along fairly well. Of course, I am utterly misunderstood—wilfully by most of the women. But I am no worse off now than I was when trying vainly to please people. I only wish I could write what I think on this subject. It should be presented to the public. It should be presented to the public—reams of it."

NIAGARA TO THE SEA.

NAUAKA TO THE SEA.

No finer trip can be taken than the water route down the St. Lawrence, passing through the Bay of Quinte, Thousand Islands, and running the rapids of the St. Lawrence River to Montreal. The Hamilton Montreal Line steamers leave Hamilton at 1 Montreal. The Hamilton-Montreal Line steamers leave Hamilton at 1 p. m. and Toronto at 7 p. m. Tues-days and Thursdays. After June 5th, the boats will make three trips per week, the additional boat on Satur-day. We offer very low rates on this line for both single and return tick-ets.

sensational. "exposure."

He started by rushing into the corridor of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, howing like a dervish. He was promptly arrested and clubbed by a pollceman. Then he was taken to Bellevue, where the alert medical man lost no time in discovering the sham. This is what he did to the aleged lunatic.

Gave him a powerful emetic. "Administered ice-cod showerbaths. Gave him injections of morphine. Would not let him sleep. Gave him stomach-pump treatment. Vaccinated him. Gave him an electric bath. Pulled out two teeth. Told him he had a cancer on his brain and that his head there would have to be cut open.

Thereupon the lunatic gave a very large and started by this company. For further linformation as to tickets. fold. ets.
The Toronto Montreal Line steam operated by this company. For further information as to tickets, folders, etc., apply to H. Foster, Chaffee, Western Passenger Agent. Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company, No. 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Automobiles in Church.

Automobiles in Church.

A twentieth century edifice indeed will be the First Church of Christ, Scientist, now being erected under the direction of Mrs. Eddy's chief disciple, Mrs. Augusta E Stetson, a few blocks above the Hotel Majestie, in Central Park West. It is to be a palace of granite, to cost in the neighborhood of \$600,000, and is to have massive columns in front supporting a luge dome and inscriptions telling that it is Mrs. Eddy's own church.

The distinct concession to twenti-th century progress and comfort will be a room in the basement, where automobiles may be stored during services. Mrs. Stetson numbers among her disciples many persons of wealth, and for their benefit this innovation has been determined upon.

No objection will be made to the use of automobiles on Sunday, and should

No objection will be made to the use of automobiles on Sunday, and should worshippers attend scruces and then take long rides in the country their action will not be made the subject of any pastoral remonstrance.—N. Y. Herald.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

Could Not Forgive.

Could Not Forgive.

There was a pathetic case of vitrol throwing in a Paris court recently. A girl had blinded her lover with acid because he deserted her. He was led into the courtroom, and being questioned by the Judge, said: "All happiness for me is forever gone. All is night." The girl suddenly cried out: "Forgive' me and, I will devote my life to you." He replied, "Bring back my sight and then I will forgive you." To her repeated appeals he replied: "No, I cannot depend upon you." The girl was sentenced to five years. The sentence is significant as coming immediately after M. as coming immediately after M. ant auvajol's speech.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's

ISSUE NO 28 1901.

and child, run down-there are hundreds-lucky if you are not one. And what do you think they want? They want rest and a change, and can't get either. Pity to speak

of it! Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is almost rest in itself!

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE AND TRY IT.
T & SOWNE, CHEMISTS. TORONTO.
50C. and \$1.00; all druggists.

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF Mrs. Symes' **Beauty Hints.**

Will you kindly tell me what wil re-move moth patches on the back of the hand, which I have had for some time, and they seem to grow worse and worse? By so doing, at your ear-liest convenience, you will greatly

liest convenience, you will greatly oblige Ida C.
The same process which is being now much applied for the removal of freekles will take the brown patches off the back of your hand, if you follow up the treatment persistently. The treatment persists in the upplication of two solutions, which are called No. 1 and No. 1.

SOLUTION NO. 1. Iodide of potash, 120 grains. Iodine, 6 grains.

Glycerine, 3 drams.
Rose water, 4 ounces.
Dissolve the iodide of potash in a small quantity of the rose water, add one dram of the glyceriae. Moisten the iodine in a glass mortar with this mixture, rub it down, gradually adding more liquid, until a complete solution is obtained. Then stir in the remainder of the ingredients thoroghly and bottle the mixture,

SOLLTION NO. 2 Glycerine, 3 drams

SOLUTION NO. 2.

Hyposu!phite of soda, 240 grains. Rose water, I plut.
Dissolve and filter. Put into a bottle and cork. Take a camel's-hair pencil or a bit of fine sponge and apply a little of solution No. 1 to the brown spot until a uniform brownish yellow color has been preduced. color has been produced. Let the solu-tion dry and remain on the hand for tion dry and remain on the hand for lifteen or twenty minutes. Then moisten a bit of absorbent cotton with Solution No. 2, and lay it over the affected spot, removing and taking a fresh bit, dipping it in the liquid and applying it again, and repeating this part of the process until the iodine stain has disappeared. The treatment should be repeated three times a day. The dark spots disappear in the course of from three to four days in a fortnight. Individually cases differ very much to four days in a fortnight. Individu-ally cases differ very much.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO SS. LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co... doing business in the City of Toledo, County and Sate forcand, and find and firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each under overy case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Tol Mar Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"Don't you think that if I had lived in the days of old I would have made a good knight?" asked the young man who had been talking ancient history from 8 to 11 p. m.
"I don't care so much what you would have made then," wearily obsered the young lady, "but you might see what kind of a good night you can make right now."—Baltimore American.

Minard's Liniment is used by Phy? The Continental Life Insurance Company

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO. Authorized Capital - \$1,500,000 The policies of this company embrace every good feature of Life Insurance contracts, and guarantee the highest benefits in regard to loans. cash surrenders, and extended insur

Good agents wanted in this district. Hon. Jno. Dryden, Geo. B. Woods, President. General Manager.

BROWN'S DROPS. 750 The Old Scotch Remedy 1901 Lame backs are nearly always caused by trains or kidney thouble. Brown's Drops will unely cure you. Sample bottle and descriptive directler sent for 1 cents to pay packing and postage. All sizes sent post paid on receipt of price.

Prices 25c, 50c and \$1.00. WM. BROWN, Proprietor, Sutton, Que

PAN-AMERICAN VISITORS can make advance arrangements at the new 8-story fire proof

Hotel Columbia nodates 800. Send for booklet. Rates-\$1.00 and Upwards.

FOR SALE-35 H. P. ENGINE; 40 H. P. boiler; 12 inch Joliette chopper; self-acting shingle machine; fruit evaporator, complete outfit; 14 h. p. portable engine. Address F. Bettschen, Palmerston, Out.

PAN AMERICAN—I HAVE FOUR HAND somely furnished rooms for Pan-American visitors in my private residence located in Central Park district, 5 minutes from main entrance to exposition; breakfast if Gestred. Rates \$1.00 per day with bath. Address J. H. Brogan, 26 Huntington avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, as winona, 10 miles from Hamilton on two restweet, 130 acres in all, 35 of which is increase, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one passes divided into loss of 15 to 20 acres to eatir particularly for the perinsular than the