
is captivity the task is by no means an easy thins.

The soo landkord would be glad enough if the dumb animals had at least a portion of the personal flow of language with which every humn boarder seems to be endowed. He'd rather have them kick about the food than merely crawl off into a corner and leave it alone.

The kitchen is agt to be in a basement under one of the animal houses. Hege a but fire burns a good deal of the time while things simmer in double beliess and bake in the ovens. When a reporter visited one soo kitchen the other day the oven was full of brewn bread for the bears. It was in great squale loaves over a foot in diameter and about three inches deep.

It was not like Boston brown bread ,nor yet like the usual bakers load. It was almost as solid as a rock; nor any light trivilly such as humans get under the name of bread, it was made of whole wheat bran, graßem flour and molasses, and the bears thrive upon it.

With the exception of the polar bears, the

set break. It was made of whole wheat brangrasham flour and molasses, and the bears
shrive upon it.

With the exception of the polar beare, the
brain family does not get meat at the soos.
The keeper tells you knonically that they
are not carmivorous. Etc evidently never
lived on a Masine farm close to the woods
and had holes picked in his flock of sheep
by, marauding bears.
The superintendent of the zoo who is the
real landlord, and the head keeper, who does
the actual catering, know better. They know
that a hig bear would make short work of
a live lamb or sheep if he got a chance.
But he's better off in captivity without such
a hearty meal, even if they were willing to
let him have it.
But they let him have a little variety.
They make huge cakes of boiled rice mixed
with eggs and milk. These become firm as
they grow cold and are out into sections of
various sizes and given to all the bears except the polars.

various sizes and given to all the bears except the polars.

Little bears get pieces as big as a man's two fists. Big bears get a bunk as big as a man's head. It doesn't look like much of a meal for an animal weighing shout half a ton, but there's a lot of nourishment in it. And it weighs about eight pounds anyway. The big bears get sixteen pounds at their two daily meals. Sometimes it's the brown hyead; sometimes rice; occasionally outmeal, boiled and allowed to get cold and to set. Once in a while, as a rare treat, they have apples or wome berries, but it costs too much to give them such dainties very eften.

too much to give them such dainties very eften.

If anyone wants to have proof that the mouth does water at the thought of eating lest him watch the bears when the keeper is bringing their food. One big brown bear is always told by the keeper to stand up on his hind feet and to ask for his dinner. He does it, holding the bars with his fore paws, swinging his huge head from side to side and grunting with open mouth. And as he swings his head there is ample and most amusing demonstration of the fact that his mouth is watering for the cake displayed outside.

The polar bears get raw meat, which they devour bones and all. They hold it down with one paw and tear pieces off with their coseth.

with one paw and tear pieces off with their besth. A soo of fair size will use from 150 to 200 pounds of freeh meat a day. A wagon was unloading at the time of the reporter's visit. There are quarters and sides of beef, practically the only kind of meat used. Akmost all of it is served raw. The mere cutting of it is quite an undertaking. The big joints for the lions, tigors and animals of that class do not take long. But there are dozens and dozens of little pieces about the sise of a man's finger which are cut from the lean portions and put in the big togges for eagles, vultures, owls and other flesh eating birds. They are not thrown in carelessly either, but are placed one by one along the branches used as purches, and here and there on the rocks or other objects in the cages far enough apart to prevent danger of two birds coming into conflict over them.

The reporter saw kegs and baskets filled with chopped vegstables, all kinds mixed up together, turnips, carrots, potatoes. Some of them were chopped more finely than others. The tapir, for instance, gots a great mass of these vegetables served on our own tables.

Monkeys, by the way, are the only animals

as the diced vegetables served on our own tables.

Monkeys, by the way, are the only animals which care for onions. They are the only animals too which get cooked meat, unless for some special reason a carnivorous animal might have his usual ration cooked. The monkeys have a good deal more variety in their food than any other zoo boarder. They eat bananas, bread, cooked potatoes—a great many things not favored by other soo folks.

Monkeys will set anything that is thrown.

soo folks.

Monkeys will eat anything that is thrown into their cage, but this accommodating appetite does not really lighten the task of the landlord.

When some careless visitor petite does not really lighten the task of the landlord. When some careless visitor has poked a newspaper through the bars in the monkey house it is up to the zoo ched then to evolve a meau adapted to a stomach disordered by a diet of printers' ink ink and pulp paper.

At one end of the zoo kitchen was the store room. Here were baled hay for the barbivorous animals; bins of cabbage, of potatoes, of carrots; baskets of lettuce, kegs of herring and of whiting for the seals; packages of crushed oats, barvels of flour, of rice, of molasses.

Everything was good in quality. Most of the things were of the same grade used in a hotel for human beings. Many of the things were the best of their kind. And as for the cooking, there were fewer fribs about it, of course, but there was no slighting the same contractions.

A New Empire.

(Chicago Sunday Tribune.)

The new world of the twentieth century is Canada's fertile northland on the Arctic slope. The Canadian prairie Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have nearly reached the 100,000,000 bushel mark of annual wheat production, and there is also being produced nearly a million bushels of other grains annually. The tract of country from which this enormous yield of grain is being produced is practically confined to what has been known in past years as the fertile belt. The limit of produc-tion in this area is far from being reached. In the country north of this is a great clay belt estimated to contain at least 10,000 square miles, where all the ordinary vegetables and hardier grains can be grown. There are other sources of wealth here. About eleven years ago there was bored on the Athabaska, 170 miles north of Edmonton, a prospect hole looking for natural gas. The gas came in such force as to stop the opera-tions, and this gas well, the largest known in the world, has been burning continuously ever since. Up and down the Athabaska, above and below this point, are remarkable deposits of tar sands, as they are called, which, if utilized, would furnish paving material in abundance. Moreover, there is indisputable evidence of enormous wealth in able evidence of enormous wealth in petroleum, which is oozing out as it has done through centuries has caused these done through centuries has caused these strange deposits. In the vicinity of the tar sands, along the Athabaska, also are extensive deposits of salt, where it ean be taken from the surface in great masses, pure white. Along the banks masses, pure white. Along the banks of the lower Mackenzie for many miles are great areas of burning coal. When the discoverer of this river, Sir Alexander Mackenzie, passed down about 1789 the same coal was burning, and it never has stopped since. The country is so has stopped since. The country is so large and so little known that no one

could say what hidden sources of wealth there may be. In view of the develop-ment of Cobalt, which is not far from the Ottawa Valley, from an unmarked spot in the wilderness seven years ago to the greatest silver mining district in the world, it is difficult to predict the possibilities of the great unexplored country north of the Saskatchewan. Last winter in Ottawa the statement was made before a committee of the Senate that in the land north of Ed-Senate that is the land north of Ed-monton, extending down the Peace Riv-er as far as wheat production is possible, there is a tract of country fit for settle-ment as great as that now settled west

THE MARINET'S COMPASS offuences That _____ it From its Al legiance to Magnetic Pole.

Nothing in the navigational equip-ment of a ship has been the subject of more anxious scientific research or re-ceives more jealous care than the marin-

ceives more jeacous tere than the marin-er's compass.

The popular notion of the compass needle always pointing north and south is—well, more inaccurate than even pop-ular notions usually are. Even under the most favorable conditions there are

the most favorable conditions there are only certain places upon the surface of the earth where the compass needle does point north and south, and it is quite safe to say that such conditions are never found on board of any ship.

But we must go further and say that no more unfavorable position could be found for a compass than on board of a modern steamship, which is a complicated mass of steel, all tending to draw the compass needle from its allegiance to the magnetic pole of the earth, warring influences which must needs be counteracted by all sorts of devices which hedge round the instrument by an invisible wall of conflicting currents of magnetism.

magnetism.

And as if this were not enough there are now huge dynamos to be reckoned with, producing electric currents for all sorts of purposes on board. In the midst of these mystic currents the poor little compass needle, upon which the mariner depends for his guide across the trackless deep, hangs suspended like one shrinking saint surrounded by le-gions of devils.—Windsor Magazine.



More proof that Lydia E. Pink-iam's Vegetable Compound cures

ck women. Miss M. R. Morin, 335 Ontario St., Montreal, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:
"I was in very poor health and doetored for months, receiving very little benefit. I had lost all ambition, was

benefi? I had lost all ambition, was nervous, and subject to dizzy spells and painful periods each month.

"A friend suggested Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as the proper medicine for me. I procured a bottle of this remedy and began taking, and before it was finished, I felt a much better the Leoning of the latest the la so much better that I continued its use and gave it a thorough test, with the result I am to-day well and a much healthier girl than I was three years ago. I have no more painful periods, dizziness or nervous troubles."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulcera-tion, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indiges tion, dizziness or nervous prostration.

Why don't you try it? Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

He Was Prepared. The lawyer was doing a cross-examin

"Now, sir," he said to the witness, "tell the court how far you were from the accused when he fired the shot."

"Thirteen feet seven and three-quarter inches," answered the witness. "Oh. come, now." "how can you tell to the fraction of an inch?"

"I knew some fool would ask me" plied the other, "so I measured it."-Chicago News.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

His Hands Were Cold. Dick-I didn't get much encouragement when I proposed to that haughty

beauty.

Jack-Well, faint heart never won fair lady, old man. Maybe she thought you had cold feet.

Dick—H'm! She must have thought I

had cold hands. She gave me the mitten.

"You used to say that you would move mountains for me." "Well, didn't I bring home your new hat the other night?"-Harper's.

CLERGYMAN CREATES A SENSATION.

TELLS HIS CONGREGATION THERE

IS A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS. It is generally admitted among medi It is generally admitted among medical men that drunkenness is a disease. Some modify this by saying that it is a sign of weak will power. Now, weakness is dangerously near disease. As the taste for liquor is a disease, it is only necessary to find the proper cure to be rid of the trouble.

A well known Methodist divine, interested in the cause of temperance, made it his business to find out if any cure for drinking has been discovered. This is an extract from one of his sermons on temperance.

on temperance.
"I find that the use of Samaria Remedy for the cure of drunkenness is steadily increasing. Wives who wish to win back their husbands, and mothers steadily increasing. Wives win wish to win back their husbands, and mothers who long to redeem their sons, are giving Samaria Remedy to the wayward ones in tea and coffee. Those who have relatives or friends who feel that they need help to shake off the hold of the demon rum, buy Samaria Remedy. In the alcoholic wards of the leading hospitals Samaria Remedy is ordered for those who express an earnest desire to stop drinking. It delights me to say that Samaria Remedy is doing a grand, good work, and has my hearty blessings for saving so many from lifelong dissipation and degradation."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and puce are sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 24 Jordan Chambers, Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

ronto, Ont.

Getting Use of Tent Life.

Getting Use of Tent Life.

It is my habit to comb my hair before retiring, and to look at myself in the glass meantime. This may be due to vanity. It may be a sort of a general inspection to see if I have added any new features, or lost any of those plucked from the family tree. Perhaps it is only to observe what the day's burdens have done for me in the way of wrinkles and gray hairs. Never mind the reason, it is a habit; but I didn't realize how precious it was to me until I got back to the tent and found that our only mirror was in Eddie's collection, only mirror was in Eddie's collection set in the back of a combination comb brush affair about the size of one's

Of course it was not at all adequate for anything like a general inspection. It would just about hold one eye, or a part of a mouth, or a section of a nose, or a piece of an ear or a little patch of hair, and it kept you busy guessing where that patch was located. Furthermore, as the comb was a part of the combination, the little mirror was obliged to be twinkling around over one's head at the precise moment when it should have been reflecting some portion of his features. It served no useful purpose thus and was not much better purpose thus, and was not much better when I looked up another comb and tried to use it in the natural way. Held close and far off twisted and turned it was no better. I felt lost and disturbed as one always does when suddenly deprived of the exercise of an old and dear habit, and I began to make mental notes of some things I should bring on the next trip.—From "The Tent Dwellers," by Albert Bigelow Paine," in The Outing Magazine for June.

A Proper Pride

Farmer Green-D'ye remember thet ornary little Pimpernell boy thet helped me with th' hayin' last year? I gave him 18 a month an' found. Well, he's got to be a right smart ball pitcher, an' t'other day a feller came along an' offered him \$3,000 to finish out th' season with a perfeshnal club.

The city boarder—Well, well! He

The city boarder—Welljumped at it, of course? Farmer Green—Not yet. Sandy Pimpernell may be a freckle faced runt, but he's got a proper pride about him, too. He says thet he don't know as he cares to be field up to any term that looke to be tied up to any team thet looks might be a tail ender.—Cleveland

Plain Dealer. P. raching and Practice.

"Good gracious, Mrs. Riter, what is all that noise and swearing about?"
"Sh! That's my husband, who is furiously angry because I disturbed him in his work to tell him the coal was out and we would have to order more to-

"Is his work so important?" 'Yes; he's writing a series of articles for a popular magazine on how always to keep sunshine and cheerfulness in the house."—Baltimore American.



THE OXFORD SUPPLY CO., Dept. G., Woodstock, Ont.

Month to Marry In. There have been many rhymes on both the days and months to get married. One of the most popular of the rhymes on the months is as follows:

onths is as follows:

Marry when the year is new,
Always loving, kind and true;
When February birds do mate,
You may wed, nor dread your fate,
If you wed when March winds blow,
Joy and sorrow both you'll know;
Marry in April when you can,
Joy for maiden and for man.
Marry in the month of May,
You will surely rue the day.
Marry when June roses Blow,
Over land and sea 'you'll go.
They who in July do wed,
Must labor always for their bread.
Whoever wed in August be,
Many changes are sure to see.



Miserable All The Time? Dull headaches—back aches—low spirited—hate the sight of food—don't sleep well—all tired out in the morning—no heart for work?

GIN PILLS

will make you well Your kidneys are affected—either through over-work, exposure or disease. It is the Kidneys that are making you feel so wretched. Gin Pills cure sick kidneys—make you well and strong—give you all your old time energy and vitality. Cheer up—and take Gin Pills. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. Sent on receipt of price if your dealer does not handle them.

BOLE DRUG CO. - WINNIPEG, MAN. 98

SNOWED UP ON THE STEPPE. Experiences of Winter Travellers of Siberian Railway.

When winter sets in adventures by rail are frequent and the process of "roughing it" is trying. Often trains are snowed up at little squalid stations on the steppe, when the passengers can get nothing but black bread and tea. For hours? Aye, and for days. It depends on the authorities how long the ill-starred travellers shall abide.

This year numerous trains were caught in the snow, almost buried there, and generally on the open steppes fifty or sixty miles from a lemon and a hundred rules from a beefsteak. The passengers besought the station master and others to have them dug out and to clear the line. They even telegraphed to the Minister of Ways and Communications, and received assurances that cations, and received assurances that

cations, and received assurances that the order would be given. It was given —and disregarded.

Story telling and card playing in the flickering light of a candle were the most serious occupations of the prisoners on the steppe. In one case that came under my knowledge "he" and "she" met for the first time under these uncommon conditions, fell in love over a sausage, a stale roll and half a bottle of wine, which he happened to have, and they married shortly afterward.

Here is a copy of one of the tele-

Here is a copy of one of the telegrams from snowed up passengers that were sent this season: "This is the second day that we are kept by snow drifts here in the lonely station, Pookhovo. In spite of the energetic telegram of the Minister of Ways and Communications." minister of Ways and Communications the manager of the line has taken no efficacious measures. We are doomed to linger on here for an indefinite period." (Signed by the passengers of the international wagon of the Rostoff fast train.) And they lingered on for two days.—London Telegraph.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents,—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family and also in my stables for years and consider it the best medicine obtainable.

Yours truly ALFRED ROCHAY. Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables.

Scored a Point.

The attorney for the defence was cros examining a witness whose testimony had been particularly damaging to his

"Mr. Williams," he said, "I will ask you if, at the time when you can the defendant—by the way, Mr. Williams, what is your occupation?"
"By profession, sir," answered the witness, "I am a statistician in the Depart-

"Thats' all, Mr. Williams. Your honor, we are ready to let the case go to the jury right now."

The New York American of Dec. 18th. solemn scientifically ascertained fact that he is one of the worst disseminators of disease known, far surpassing the mosquito in this respect. Wilson's Fly Pads will kill many times more flies than any other artic

To Clean Files.

Files elogged with tin or lead should be cleaned with strong nitric acid. For iron filings blue vitriol should be used first, then the file should be rinsed in water and dipped in nitric acid. Dip the file several times in nitric acid for copper or brass. Diluted sulphuric acid should be used to clean a file clogged with zinc. After cleansing, the files should be rinsed in water, thoroughly brushed and dried in sawdust or by hurning alcohol on them. burning alcohol on them.

Put it to the test, let your tea-pot prove to you that for purity, flavor, quality and reliability "Salada" is sup-

Tactful Host.

When a tactful host entertains tactful guest, there is sure to be rewarding conversation for the onlooker

and listener.

"What do you think of our place, on the whole?" asked Mr. Brown, as he stood with his old school friend on the piazza, waiting for the station carriage which was to bear the 24 hours' guest

"Rather a good little place," said Mr.
Ray, impartially. "Perhaps a bit bare
now, but no doubt time will change all

"Yes, indeed," said his host, with great heartiness and no hint of offence hope before you come again the trees and shrubs will have made a good growth—then you'll see a change."

Clay and the Salary Grab. "'Quinn,' said an old member one day,
'I heard you worrying about the mileage.
Did you ever hear the story of Clay and

Did you ever hear the story of Clay and the salary grab?"
"'No,' I replied.
"When Clay was Speaker,' he continued, 'along about 1816, the crowd raised their salaries to \$1.500 a year. There was a great howl all over the country, and when Clay reached home in Kentucky. he found old one-armed John Pope, a Federalist, out after his scalp to beat the band, and all the Clay adherents ominently silent. Worried and anxious. Clay sought out his old barber, who had always been enthusian. barber, who had always been enthusiastic in his advocacy and who happened to be an Irishman. "I trust I may count be an Irishman. "I trust I may count on your hearty support, as usual?" Clay asked. 'Faith, Mr. Clay,' said the Irish barber, I think I shall vote at this time for the man who can get but one hand into the Treasury."—Henry Beach Needham, in Success.

Business.

Business.

"Of course," said the shrewd business man, "I don't want to be sick, but it looks as if I'd have to call in Dr. Brokeleigh for a couple of weeks."

"Why?" demanded his partner.

"Because he owes me a hundred dollars and that's about the only way I can callect it."—Philadelphia Press. can collect it."-Philadelphia Press.

Many a man feels big who has a small

CURED Sufferire from Fitz, Epilepsy, St. tore Dance; Nervous Troubles or alling Sickn'se should write the Esiles Co., 179 King street, Toronto, re trial bottle of their Fit Care and catise. Euclose 10s for postage and

Not Entirely. "He was the only person beside your-elf that had access to the room, was e?" asked the detective.

"Yes," said the victim. "The property was taken while you ere downstairs e-ting breakfast?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you had left the room locked?"

"I had."

"Well, he took it. It's a plain case."

"No," said the other. "It's a hunting ase, with a lot of gingerbread work on it." Red, Itching, Skin
—chapped hands—blotches on the face
—scalp irritation—all are cured by

> **SKIN SOAP** It heals as it cleans. A medicinal and toilet soap combined. Soothing and antiseptic. Elegantly perfumed. Invaluable for babies, to keep the delicate skin clear and smooth.
>
> age a cake—at draggists or sent on receipt of price. The Chemists Ca. of Canada, Limited, Hamilton.

Tell the Facts. Oh, it is really worth the price That you will be obliged to pay, And are the neighbors just as nice As those from whom you moved away Is transportation just as good? Some little drawbacks you'll allow. If not as bad as those you've stood, How do you like the change by now

Of course it seems a little strange. With furniture the rooms are small, There's trouble with the kitchen range, The oven will not bake at all. The stairs are steep, a leaky roof Brings frowns of worry to your brow. The basement is not waterproof. How do you like the change by now?

You'll have to newly decorate; The plumbing's poor, you will admit You didn't quite anticipate The parlor carpet wouldn't fit. There's one thing, you will have to buy A lot of new stuff anyhow.

But tell me—honest, hope to die—
How do you like the change by now?

Your dining room and kitchen can be kept free from flies by using Wilson's Fly Pads as directed on each package. Get the genuine Wilson's; no other fly killers compare with them.

The Schoolchild Up to Date.

The Schoolchild Up to Date.

Make haste to school, my little child, Or else you will be late;
Your books are all aseptic now, And hess's your sterile slate.
Your pencil has been boiled an hour—
Tis germiess, now, I hope;
And dest shout the schoolroom floor some unseen microbes lurk, Just sprinkle formaline around Before you set to work.
You'd better put, for safety's sake, Bichloride in the ink;
And water that has not been boiled You must not dare to drink.
Of course, when recess comes around, Some food you'll want to munch;
So in this disinfected box
Is predigested lunch.
And since 'its said that in a kiss Bacterta may dwell,
I may not give you, as I'd like,
A mother's fond farewell.

New York Evening Pest.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

They look you up, they look you down,
They pass remarks about each gown,
They note the trimmings on each hat,
They get each tout tnsemble—pat!
They criticize each person's clothes,
They size you up from head to toes!
They give you such a freezing glance,
They steep way out of countenance! They stare you out of countenance! They laugh, they smirk, they smile, the

jest.
They are, in fact, a social pest!
Who are "they"? "They" can only be
Those scoffers that you nightly see .
Perched on round cushions at their

Whom every passerby abhors! Who are they? Snoopers, scandal whoop ers! They're "stoopers"!

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians. German Population Statistics.

Official complications quoted by Con-sul General Richard Guenther, of Frankfort record the number of marriages which took place in Germany during the year 1906 at 498,990, of births 2,084,739 including 62.262 children stillborn), of deaths 1,74,464. The birth rate averages about 34 per 1,000 of the existing population. Of the deaths 374,636 were marked under 1 year. Germany's population increases at the rate of about 900, 000 per year, the result of excess of births over deaths. The loss by emigration has been slight in recent years.

Seaver-My neighbor, Hamilton, is of Seaver—My neighbor, Hahmton, is or the opinion that confidence has been re-stored. Weaver—Thought you didn't speak to Hamilton. Seaver—I don't, but I notice he don't sift his coal ashes any more.-Brooklyn Life

ISSUE NO. 26 1908

World's Deepest Bore Hole.

World's Deepest Bore Hole.

The deepest bore hole in existence, we are told by Prof. Louis, of London, is at Paruschowitz, in Upper Silena, and is 6,573 feet deep; it began with a diameter of 12.6 inches and finishe I at 2.7 inches. It is easy to imagine the difficulty of boring so small a hole to the depth of one and a quarter miles. The engineers could not have reached the depth, so it is stated, without using Mannesmann weldless steel tubes for boring rods, which shows the dependence of mining up on the allied arts. The writer goes on:

"Bore holes such as these are now always made by means o' the well known diamond drill, which brings up a core of the rocks passed through, and thus affords positive information respecting them. Unfortunately, the only kind of diamonds suitable for this purpose, the dark opaque stones, showing no distinct cleavage, known in the trade as 'carbons,' are scarce and proportionately dear, so that diamond drilling is now a costly operation; I have, however, good grounds for saying that we are within measurable distance of seeing such 'sarbons,' or at any rate 'boot,' produced artificially. For rocks of moderate hardness these diamonds have of late years been replaced to some extent by shot made of specially hard chilled iron, but these are of little use in the harder rocks. One of our greatest needs at the present moment is a metal that shall be strong, tough, and considerably harder than quartz; the productions of such a material would conduce more to the technical advancement of several branches of mining than almost cny other discovery that sould be contracted. advancement of several branches of mining than almost cny other dis-covery that could be named."

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco

The big black plug.

No Excuse

A Johnny-on-the-spot high school boy rushed into the market, and, throwing rushed into the market, and, throwing sl on the counter, said to the man behind the block: "Give me a yard of pork and keep the change." The butcher walked over to the refrigerator, took out three pig's feet and handed them to the boy with the remark that three feet make a yard the world over, and he was much obliged.—Palestine (Texas) Herald.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which postively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Paterial Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melsnoholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by westpress populier to our Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness poouliar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. S. Windsor, Out.

Terrible Punishment.

The "Is-it-hot-enough-for-you?" fiend has passed away and, as his soul crossed the River Steyx, he was given a transfer for hades.

"Ah," chuckled his satanic majesty, "you're just the man I've been waiting

Leading him to the hottest room in the hottest portion of the hottest re-gions, he left him, without the com-fort of even a palm leaf fan. Every twenty minutes thereafter Satan would stick his head in the door and shout: "I say. Freshie, is it hot enough for you?"
"Verily," sighed the former earth-fiend, "this is Hell."

All Druggists, Grocers and stores sell Wilson's Fly Pads.

Pike Ate the Trout. Two years ago Sir Julius C. Wernher, the South African mining magnate, had the lake at Laton Hoo Park netted for coarse fish and the bed cleaned at a great cost. Eleven thousand rainbow trout were then placed in the pool. The lake was again netted recently, when 1,800 pike, one of which weighed seven-teen pounds, were caught.

There were, however, only nine trout, the sole survivors of the 11,000 introduced to the water two years before.— From the London Daily Mail.

Minard's Liniment Lumbermen's Friend.

Found Out.

Customer (pointing to the hieroglyphics on his check)—Is that my name in Chinese? Go Long (Chinese laundryman)-No; Means 'li'l' ole man; clos

eyed; no teet'. Customer—Er—thank you.

ALWAYS, EVERYWHERE IN CANADA, ASK FOR EDDY'S MATCHES

'scliption.

Eddy's Matches have Hailed from Hull since 1851-and these 57 years of Constant Betterment have resulted in Eddy's Matches reaching a Height of Perfection attained

by No Others. Sold and used everywhere in Canada.