

It is a mistake to offer your friends inferior tea when you can just as easily give them **Blue Ribbon Ceylon Green.**

## WISE AND OTHERWISE.

### AGAIN THE UMPIRE.

Proudly he waved to the fielders. "Back! back! to the outer lots." "Now look," quoth the wise old bleacher, "For one of his old-time swats." He gazed at the beautiful ladies. He gazed at the sky above. Full proudly he dusted his trousers. Full naughtily spat on his glove. "Strike!" and the crowd struck with him; "Strike!" and he struck in vain; "Strike!" and the suffering rosters murmured a sad refrain; "Strike!" 'Twas the third, wild whizz. And the anguished crowd grew dumb; But the lambaster turned his head and said: "Dat umpire's on de bum."

### 'JOKE ON MASCAGNI.

[New York Times.] A story of a "joke" played in Vienna upon Mascagni, the composer, who is soon to visit the United States, is going the round of the newspapers in Italy, where it is rated an extremely bad impression.

The distinguished Italian was the guest of honor at a soiree given by the theatrical artists of the Austrian capital, and expressed regret that he was unable either to speak or understand German, whereupon an actor of comic parts arose and addressed him very solemnly, saying:

"Most illustrious maestro, you have given to the world 'Cavalleria Rusticana,' which is a musical freak." At this point Mascagni also arose and warmly shook the orator's hand. "You have no other talent than that of self-advertisement."

Another effusion on the part of the composer. "In a word, you are merely a genial sausage."

Prolonged applause, at which Mascagni could scarcely master his emotion.

### COMPOSITION ON LOVE.

Love is a thing that makes people think each other pretty when nobody else does.

It causes two persons to be awful quiet when you're round, and also quiet when you're not round—only in a different way.

It also causes people to sit together on one end of a bench when there's heaps of room on the other end.

Nurses has it and sometimes policemen. That's when they don't know where you are, and you have lots of fun playing on the grass.

Husbands and wives has it, but most generally only lovers.

Old people don't have much, 'cause it has to be about dimples and red cheeks and fluffy curls and lots of things which old people don't ever have.

When I grow up I'll have to go and love some one, I suppose. Only shall have to let me say what I do.

I've written all I know about it till I do grow up.

EDDY.

### "BLESS OUR NOBILITY."

[New York Journal.]

"Marry, my sons, and marry happily, but be sure and marry money. I have no money to leave you."

This injunction was given by that sage old working, the Marquis de Castellan, as his sons arrived at the point of discretion. They have followed his advice with the most absolute filial duty.

Count Boni got Anna Gould and the most money. Count Jean captured the rich widow of the Prince of Fursten-

berg, Marie Louise of Tillyrand-Perigord. And now comes along Count Stanislas, the last of the trio, whose engagement is announced to the daughter of Emilio Terry, of the rich and famous Cuban-New York family of that name. While Count Stanislas will not secure the ignoble escutcheon of the Castellanes as Boni or Jean, he will get a wife whose face is described in the Paris chronicles as delicious to look upon.

Curiously enough in two instances the money procured to the Castellane family by the advice of this up-to-date Polonius to his sons was made by two peddlars in America. One was Jay Gould, who peddled mousetraps, the other was old Terry, the sugar man, who started in life peddling cheap jewelry.

### THE MAID IN THE PINAFORE.

Dear little maiden, a song for you! A song of the days of yore; Of a dear little cottage (the story's true) In a garden by the shore.

Larkspur and lavender, heart's-ease and rue, Bold prince's-feather and quaint feverfew. And fairer than all to the boy in blue, A maid in a pinafore!

Now the boy in blue sailed over the sea, As boys have done before, But ever his thoughts clung wistfully About that cottage door:

Pale honeysuckle and bonny sweet-pea, Roses the sweetest, the bravest to see— Oh, sweetest of all in the garden she, The maid in the pinafore!

And that cottage garden's his today, And a wife that he adores; Oh, the winds may call him "Away!" away!

He rests upon his oars; And along with dahlia and hollyhock, Bachelors' buttons and four-o'clock, They're raising a kind of perennial stock Of maids in pinafores.

—Harper's Monthly Magazine.

She was beloved by Cholly's man. "This maid, whose name was Sally. 'My flower,' he called her, 'pure and a regular lily.' She was quite The lily of the valley."

Bridegroom—I'm afraid I shall look so happy and contented that every one will know we are just married.

Best Man (consoling)—Don't worry, old chap, it will only be for a day or two, you know.—Tilt-Bits.

Deacon Ross—Specially prayer am axed fo' Brudder Long, who am now in jail fo' de tenth time, bein' cotin' fightin' his lobin' nabor.

Parson Simms—Den de conragrashon will bow in prayer, axin' de mercy ob de Lawd, so dat dis black sheep might be bohn again, an' bohn a sal chile at dat!

### Modern Sermons.

[Josh Wink, in Baltimore American.] The truly modern preacher Discusses every fad That comes to public notice, If it be good or bad.

He speaks with graceful accent On "Should Our Hair Be Dyed," Or tells his congregation "The Proper Way to Ride."

He wails "The Curse of Checkers," Or "Why We Leave the Farm;" But none has used this topic, "Turn In a Fire Alarm."

He talks on "Modern Writers," Or "Can Our Votes be Bought," And sometimes he's just lovely On "Thoughtlessness of Thought."

Some day an innovation Will suddenly be sprung— Some conscientious preacher Will turn his silver tongue To words of hope and heaven, And grace his voice will fill And we'll get more religion And less of vaudeville.

## Green Sickness or Chlorosis.

Just at the threshold of womanhood, that trying period when the whole system is undergoing a complete change, many a girl falls a victim of Chlorosis or Green Sickness. Her disposition changes and she becomes morose, despondent and melancholy. The appetite is changeable, digestion imperfect, and weariness and fatigue are experienced on the slightest exertion. Blondes become pallid, waxy and puffy; brunettes become muddy and grayish in color, with bluish black rings under the eyes.

Examination shows a remarkable decrease in the quality of the blood. Iron and such other restoratives as are admirably combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are demanded by the system. The regular and persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cannot fail to benefit any girl or young woman suffering from chlorosis, feminine irregularities or weaknesses resulting from poor blood and exhausted nerves. It re-constructs wasted tissue, gives color to the cheeks and new vitality to every organ of the body.

### Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

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## A FEW MINUTES WI' THE SCOTCH.

[Conducted for The Advertiser by Rev. William Wye Smith, author of "Matthew in Broad Scotch," "The New Testament in Broad Scotch," and Scotch expert on the Standard Dictionary.]

TODDLIN' hame in our thochts and our dreamin', Back to the land that our orisons name;

E'en as the sun wi' his mornin' licht beamin', Blythely brings till us a message frae hame!

Message frae hame, on the wings o' the mornin'— Message frae hame, dishonor aye scornin'—

Dearest auld mither! we honor thy name— Toddlin' hame! —W. W. S.

A' Stuarts arena sib to the King. A horn spune hauds nae poison.

A tale never times I the tellin'. A' the corn's no shorn by kempers.

SHE never said she prayed; she 'held the gate open." A thrawn question should hae a thrawart answer.

"BETTER a wee buss than nae beidd."—Scots Proverb.

LAST year 40,304 books were issued from Greenock library.

ANDREW CARNEGIE has crossed the Atlantic more than fifty times.

A CANOE has been found ten feet down in the peat of Tor Roe, Arran, old lake.

"MARY," says Sir Walter, "is the prettiest and most classical of Scotch names."

A FINE seal, weighing 5 cwt., was caught in the Tweed salmon nets at Goswick.

The Glasgow electric cars are said to be running up an alarming total of accidents.

IT is just as easy to set a precedent, as to follow one; and often with more good resulting.

ON an average, 600,000 Irish, 260,000 Scots, and 400,000 foreigners reside in England and Wales.

OF the 35 members of the British Columbia Provincial Parliament, no fewer than 26 are Scotch.

AFTER more than a year of battle and toil, the Ayrshire Volunteers are returning to their native land.

OUR words should be observed, for we often mix our zeal with our own wild-fire.—Rutherford's Letters.

THERE are no angling streams worthy of the name in the Orkney Islands, but there is good loch fishing.

"EFFIE, I wonder how ye can sleep wi' sae muckle debt on yer head."

"I can sleep fu' weel, but I wonder how they can sleep that trust me."

A TEMPERANCE census shows that on a certain day just past, one-third of the population of Greenock entered licensed houses within a few hours.

A COLLECTED edition of the whole of the late Robert Buchanan's poems is to be published, in two six-shilling volumes, each containing a portrait of the author.

"THE sheep-keepin' o' the Lord's kind and canny, wi' a braw howf at lang last, David keeps his sheep; the Lord keeps David."—Hately Waddell, heading to xxiii. Psalm.

CLYDEBANK Town Council has had a set-to with the County Council over the spelling of "Dumbarton" in a parliamentary bill. The county wanted "Dum," and Clydebank spelled it "Dum."

"PARRITCH"—Porridge is always spoken of in the plural number. So is "kail," soup. "They're guid parritch enough," said Mrs. Wilson in "Old Mortality." "If ye wad but tak' time to sup them."

SAW ye Johnnie comin', quo she, Saw ye Johnnie comin'? WI' his blue bonnet on his head, And his wee doggie rinnin', quo she, His wee doggie rinnin'? —Old Song.

SCOTLAND seems to be the paradise of the agricultural laborer, for there his average earnings per week are 18s 1d, while in England he is paid 16s 10d, in Wales 16s 5d, and in Ireland 16s 1d.

THE CONFESSION OF FAITH.—In the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, a report of a committee on the Confession of Faith has been adopted, to the effect that an act of parliament is necessary to make any alterations, or even allow the General Assembly to do so.

THERE was an auld wife had a wee pickle toot, And she wad gae try the spinnin' o't; She loutit her doun, and her rock took a-low, And that was a bad beginnin' o't. —Old Song.

"BOY, does it always rain here?" "Na; whiles it snaws." This conversation is held to have taken place not a

hundred miles from Greenock; where the rainfall for 1900, at the sixteen gauges of the district, was 71.88 inches—17 per cent above the mean for the last ten years.

GLASGOW "HAWKIE" ON JURIES.—Your Jurymen, at least the maist o' them I hae seen—and I'm thankfu' I never was before—may be seen in a cabbage bed; ye may see, on any day, as many sensible looking kail-stocks, wi' their curly heads looking over the creels in the green market.

I'VE heard the liltin' at our yow-milkin'. Lassies a-liltin', before the dawn o' day; But now they are moaning, on like green loaning.

The Flowers of the Forest are a' weede away. —Jane Elliot.

THE "New Testament in Broad Scotch" is announced in the last list of Alex. Gardner, Paisley, as "in press," and in a letter to the translator, Rev. William Wye Smith, of St. Catharines, Ont., the publisher says it will be ready at the end of July. After that date, copies may be had of the translator, \$1 50, postpaid.

FAMILY NAMES.—"Ackerman," farmer. "Agnew," lamb. "Barker," tanner. "Bates," Bartholemew's. "Eaton," water town. "Derby," deer's dwelling. "Duff," black. "Kinloch," head of the lake. "Opdyke," at the dyke. "Ord," point, edge, promontory. "Osborn," hero's son. "Pratt," the proud. "Fugh," or "Pew" (Ap Hugh), son of Hugh.

A COUPLE OF JOCKS (not jokes).—Somebody wants to know what "jock-teleg" and "jockteleg" mean, and if they are the same. A jockteleg is a pocket (or folding) knife. So named from Jacques de Liege, a famous continental cutler. Jockteleg means "Jock the leaver" (or liar). A name given to those old almanacks which tell you the weather for the whole year.

AN AWFUL NOISE.—An old lady from Peebles was sitting in the hall at the recent great Border meeting in Boston, when the telegram, "Above the roar of Niagara, comes the Border cry of Terribus," etc., was read; and, taking it literally, she said in a whisper, "I aye thought thae Hawick men made an awfu' noise, when they were singing 'Terribus,' and I maun be right if they heard it oot at Niagara Falls."

LONG ago now, when middle-aged men remembered the battle of Waterloo, a Falkirk man told, in my father's house, the following story about another Falkirk man who was in the battle. The man was wounded in the battle, and ran to the rear to get his wound, which was bleeding dangerously. Bound up. "Dress me quick, doctor," he cried, "and let me win back again. But, oh, man, doctor, doesn't this mind ye o' the Tryst o' Falkirk?" The doctor was also a Falkirk man, and the "tryst" was the great cattle fair, to which all the cattle from the Highlands were brought for sale, and at which the noise and confusion of men and animals might be said to resemble a great battle.

THE GIPSIES O' YETHOLM.—Will Faa, celebrated by Sir Walter Scott, was the chief or king of the gipsies, a century ago. I knew, when I was a little boy, a brother of Will's, many years Will's junior, and claiming a different mother. Will's daughter, "Etie" (Esther) succeeded him, and was for many years "queen" of the gipsies of Yetholm. Etie's married name was Blyth—"Chairlie Blyth," who was not himself a gipsy, was her husband. Whether there were no sons in the family, I cannot tell; but the sovereignty seemed to descend in the family line; and in due time "Etie Faa Blyth" became queen. However, on "Whit-Monday," in 1898, Etie Blyth's son, "Chairlie," Faa Blyth Rutherford, was crowned king, with a good deal of assumed splendor.

A CANNIE SCOT.—Half a century ago, or a little more, old Willie Kyle kept store in St. George, county Brant. Some of the oldest inhabitants there will remember him. He was a pleasant old man, could play a good tune on a fiddle, or tell a good Scotch story. During one winter he "missed" a good many things, and kept an accurate account of everything thus pilfered, as far as he could come to such knowledge. Among other items was a "bad" half-dollar. By and bye he came to know that such a woman was wearing a calico gown, the stuff of which must have been stolen from him. He made out his "bill" and presented it to the husband for payment. The man owned to "taking the calico, but nothing else." And as for the bad half-dollar he "knew nothing of that."

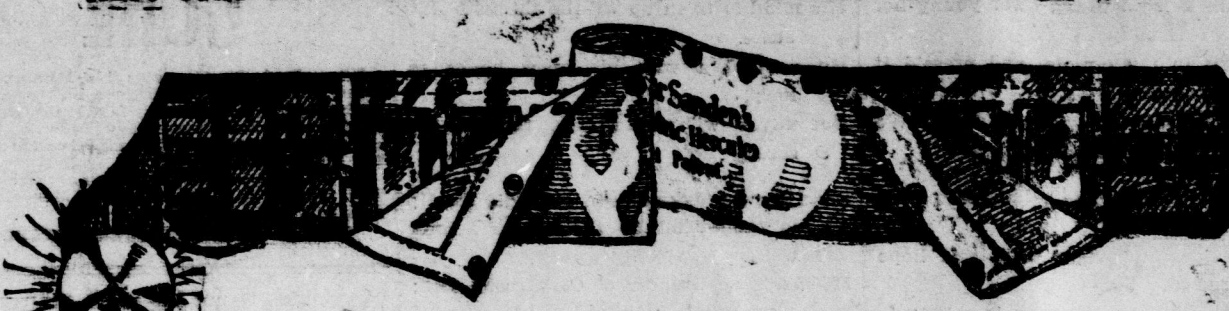
Says old Willie, "There's the bill! You just pay the bill or pack off to Hamilton jail!" The bill was pay'd.

The Hec Weather Test Makes people better acquainted with their resources of strength and endurance. Many find that they are not so well off as they thought, and that they are easily enervated and depressed by the heat.

What they need is the tonic effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strengthens the blood, promotes refreshing sleep, overcomes that tired feeling, creates a

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You wear this appliance comfortably around your waist nights while asleep. Sent on free trial, which means you do not pay one cent in advance or on deposit, not a penny until cured. HERCULEX sends a pleasant, soothing, strength-giving current through the system. Suspensory attachments for men. Cures weaknesses which result from youthful errors such as Nervousness, Impotency, Varicocele, etc. Other attachments for women as well as men in Lame Back, Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver, Stomach disorders, etc. If possible drop in at my office and see the HERCULEX, which is a great improvement upon the Dr. Sanden Electric Belt (used these 30 years). If at a distance, send symptoms by post. My little descriptive book, "Health in Nature," sent post free. Remember the offer, 60 Days' FREE TRIAL.

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## A CANADIAN'S

### GOOD WORK!

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New Science of Oceanography—Famous Ship Challenger and Her Strangest of All Cargoes Collected in the Course of a Four Years' Cruise.

A man who was born in Canada knows more about the bottom of the sea—and is alive—than any man in the world. There are many men for whom the tops of tall mountains have attractions, but the number of those who go to the other extreme and who desire to become acquainted with the bottom of the sea, is very limited.

Sir John Murray, recognized as the foremost man on oceanology, was born in Cobourg, Ont., in 1841. His early education was obtained in the London (Ont.) high school, and Victoria College, Cobourg, the high school of Stirling, Scotland. He graduated from Edinburgh University, and finished his college work in France and Germany.

Of all the cargoes that the ships of the sea ever brought into port in all the years that ships have sailed, without doubt the strangest and most wonderful was the cargo of the famous ship Challenger. In the year 1872 the Challenger sailed from Sheerness in England without a cargo and without a destination. She was a man-of-war, a square-rigged three-master, commanded by officers of the royal navy, and having on board some of the most eminent scientists of Great Britain.

For nearly four years she sailed the seas of both hemispheres, from the Arctic to the Antarctic, infrequently touching land, and yet constantly accumulating her strange cargo. She dragged the ocean with nets, not only for the ordinary fish of the sea, but for the myriad forms of lesser life which feed in its vast blue meadows; she let down dredges and sounding plummet into the deep, mysterious valleys of the sea bottom; she explored all but limitless plains, deep with black darkness, and cold, never broken silence. In single dredgings she brought up for the eyes of man quantities of primeval ooze that had required the slow accumulations of a million centuries, perhaps, to deposit; she discovered submarine rivers, some of them flowing outward from the land and rising like a fountain from the ocean bottom; she learned of new and mighty ocean currents, not the surface currents known to navigators, but those which creep along the sea bottom, a foot in a century, perhaps, carrying life-giving oxygen to the creatures of the deep sea; she located stupendous mountain ranges and volcanoes, with precipices and desolations; awful that it is well, perhaps, that they are hidden forever from the eye of man.

Then as evidence of the almost inconceivable strangeness of the bottom of the sea, she brought back some of its denizens, both vegetable and animal—the appropriate creatures of cold and darkness and the crowding presence of the seas—old, pulpy, warty fishes, some blind, some with eyes greatly developed, some that peer their way about these depths with lanterns, and a thousand other forms of life equally strange. And of the thousands of specimens collected, few had ever before been seen by the eye of man.

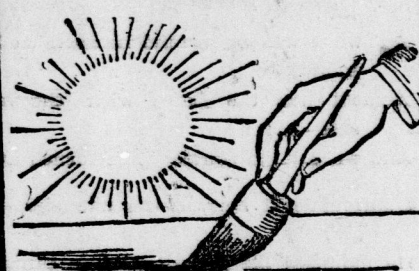
It is not often that a ship sails away for a brief four years and brings back a new science; but that was the accomplishment of the Challenger, and the science thus formed is now known as oceanography. Not quite four years was expended in exploration and observation, but it required nearly five times as long to place the results in orderly and comprehensive form before the world. It was not until 1895 that the final volume of the great report called the "Book of Oceanography" was published. This report is not only one of the very greatest of existing works of science, but in material mass it is quite the biggest book ever produced. It is published in fifty royal octavo volumes containing 2,500 pages, 2,000 plates, and a large number of maps and pictures. This stupendous work, which will remain one of the greatest monuments to English science, was under the direction, during the first few years after the return of the Challenger, of Sir Wyllie Thompson, and, after his death, of Sir John Murray.

For many years Sir John Murray, the director of the Challenger work, has been the foremost authority in all questions pertaining to the new science.

There is no form of kidney trouble, from a backache down to Bright's disease, that Doan's Kidney Pills will not relieve or cure.

The Portuguese universities have resolved to send deputations of professors and students to attend the jubilee of Glasgow University.

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Circulation of air is necessary to renew oxygen, to evaporate moisture, and to keep the feet hardy and healthy.

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### Bringing Him to Terms.

"I would like to have your photograph for an article to be published in our Sunday paper," said the representative of the sensational journal.

"Couldn't think of it," said the man, whose sudden fame was due to the fact that his son had eloped with a variety actress. "I have no desire for notoriety."

"Of course," was the reply. "If you prefer to have me sketch you from memory after I get back to the office."

"Take it!" cried the man, hastily tendering the photograph. "I've seen some of those memory sketches."—Chicago Post.

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