comfitted.
Young married women are a great

Miss or Mrs. ?" he inquired.

' Four years.'

"Oh, no."

City Journal.

as a disinfectant.

RUSSIA AND THE

LIQUOR QUESTION

\*\*\*\*

It is discovered in Russia that spir-

its sold by an agent of the Govern-

ment are as readily bought as spir-

its sold by a private saloon-keeper.

and their intoxicating effects are not

diminished by the fact that the busi-

ness is a Government monopoly.

With destitution and the most acute

suffering in extensive districts due

THE WORLD'S BABIES.

The following lines are extracted

Paris ....... Berlin ......

St. Petersburg ....

Buenos Ayres

Hamburg ....

\msterdam ....

Mulan ...... Munich ......

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Sunlight Soap is worth more than REDUCES

on Bar. If your coer cannot supply, write to LIMITED, Toronto, Londing his name and address, of Sunlight Soar will be sent you free of cost.

Population. Per Ct.

808,308

699,489

562,828 516.428 515,72**7** 490,691 400,000

467,236

EXPENSE

.....2,511,**6**29 ......1.864,202 ......1,656,662

out?"-amidst another

'Any children?'

"Mrs."
"How long have you been mar

"Yes, two. How many have you?"
"One, a boy."
"Aren't you afraid he'll be spoiled?"

"How late does he usually stay

There seems to be no limit to the number or variety of the questions that Mr. Wu has constantly at his tongue's end. He asked people where they lived, how long they had lived

here, how they happened to move

to many stomach troubles that no other animal has. So the dirt eaters go every day to his little sack of soil. He plunges a teaspoon in and brings it forth heaped with good old earth. He washes it down with a glass of water, smacking his lips and blinking his eyes as though no morsel e'er tickled the palate of man so deliciously as dirt.

Dirt enting is easy—when one is a child or an experienced dirt eater. At all other times it is hard and

er. At all other times it is hard and it must be learned. It is not easy to forget that it is dirt. It is not reas-suring to think that the particles of dirt in the stomach might cause a thousand diseases now unknown because dirt has been kept out of the stomach for nundreds and hundreds of years. But after awhile the dirt eater develops his dirt appetite. He comes to relish his dirt as a girl loves her fudge. He carries a sack of it with him and whenever he is seized by a feeling that he is getting away from the animal plan upon which he was created, he steps into plied, a corner and regales himself with defence a kam lunch.

The dirt eater is particular, though, what sort of dirt he eats. He would be no true epicurean if he were not. This article of his singular diet is technically a sand. It comes from the river bottoms and is made up of many little particles of granite, marble, quartz and flint well represented with are. The chief dirt eats. rounded with age. The chief dirt eath er has the sand collected and sterilaized, and he distributes it among his followers at 25 cents a sack. The sack is small, but it holds a good deal of sand. So that daily dirt eating after the St. Louis fashion costs

about 10 cents a week.
Dirt-eating in St. Louis is six
months old and flourishes like a green
bay tree. The chief dirt eater looks happy and prosperous. The lesser dirt eaters have every day a keen hunger for their dirt, and they bring in their

nds. quarters. They are up at Eighteenth and Olive streets, in what was until recently the home of the Merchants' League Club. Here the chief apostle of dirt-eating, Mr. Windsor, has of-fices and a lecture hall. He receives visitors during the day, and every night he lectures to his class. He has now seventy-five men and women who attend his lectures and eat his

his is an amusing sect, and no one more than its founder.
ringle himself is not a more
nor more rollicking character rt Eater Windsor. He is 50 Senator Billy it in a chair is the piece de

you the chief dirt eater ?" res. sir. I'm the chap. I've enten peck a hundred times over. Dirt he laughs as fat men

orings out a sack of the dirt sandwich with me?"

" you afraid of-sandbar thanks.

Then he takes a heaping spoonful and swallows it with that sly wink with which a Kentucky colonel takes his whisky. He sends a glass of water to chase it and however him which with the color in the co to chase it and heaves a huge sigh of content.—New York Herald.

BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartly recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble. J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

## INQUISITIVE MR. WU.

The "Living Interrogation Point's" Recent Visit to Kansas City.

The Chinese Minister, bears the reputation of being, since the death of his illustrious countryman, Li Hung Chang, the greatest of living interrogation points. He sustained Great Cities. that reputation points. He sustained that reputation yesterday afternoon, Surely none of the many who have been guests of this commercial club ever asked so many questions of so many people in the same length of time. Nothing so funny has occurred here since Lieut. Hobreal two reals are kissed all comson, two years ago, kissed all com-

One of the first of his victims was a handsome young woman in sealskin and diamonds.
"Are you rich?" asked Mr. Wu.

The your girl blushed Mr. Wu.
The young girl blushed and stammered something.
"You wear diamonds and you have gold in your teeth," Mr. Wu pursued, regardless of her embarrassment. "You must be rich. Where did you got his bear to the work of the content of the content of the work of the content of the cont nt. "You must be rich. Where you get it?"

Blushing and stammering, but laughing in spite of herself, the young woman broke away, much to the great Chinama As anusement. the great Chinama 's amusement.
"Are you married?" he asked of a middle-ages myn.

Stockhelm Bordeaux
The Hague Haarlem

mpure soap.

# QUEBEC FARMER "Any children?" "Your boys and two girls." "Which you like the nest?" "Neither. Which do you like the better, boys or girls?" "Ah, I have but one, a boy," answered Mr. Wu, diplomatically. A young man who was introduced thought he would make himself solid, and remarked: "I am much interested in an movements in China." "An, which one in particular?" inquired the minister, scratching his o girls." HAS HARD TIME

Stricken and Helpless with Work to be Done—Deprived of the Power to Work.

Pierre Lussier, of Lac Weeden, was indeed in an Unfortunate Plight— He Expresses His Thanks for a Complete Restoration to Health and strength.

Lac Weedon, Que., Jan. 20.—(Special)—Pierre Lussier is a farmer who like every other husbandman has much work which must be done has much work which must be done in its season. Many of a farmer's duties will not admit of a postponement; they have to be attended to promptly, and poor Mons. Lussier had not the strength to dothese tollsome tasks. He had no children to help him on the farm, and as vigorous and trained arms are necessary, he was feeling very downcast on account of his inability and weakness.

ity and weakness. .
He had one of the worst forms of "No. Your children spoled?"
"No, but an only child is likely to espoiled. I was one and I know."
"You spoiled?"
"No, but then—"
"An-h-h!!" Mr. Wu replied, laugh-Kidney Disease, and this reduced his strength to that of a mere child. The pain he had to bear was very great, and always seemed to come on him worse just at the time that he had some important work to do. He had suffered in this way for over twenty years, sometimes beting, and the colloquy ended.

Socretary Clendening introduced his wife. Mr. Wu scrutinized her keenly, then turned to the secretary of the commercial club and inquired:

"You entitled to such a fine woter, sometimes worse, but always sick and suffering, and constantly growing worse, till for the last two years he was unable to do any-

years he was unable to do any-thing.

He decided to try a treatment of 'He's all right." Mrs. Clendening replied, coming, like a true wife, to the defence of her husband.

"Did he come home last night?"
Mr. Wu persisted amid rears of laughter—for the Commercial Club Dodd's Kidney Pills, and from the very first dose he began to improye. After he had used eight boxes he was well enough to work, but he kept on using the Pills till now he is well and strong. banquet did not end until about 5 o'clock yesterday morning.

now he is well and strong.

For years he could not walk a
quarter of a mile without assistance, but recently he walked eight
miles without resting. He says:

"I owe it all to Dodd's Kidney." out"—amidst another burst of laughter.

Here Mr. Clendening hurriedly begged the minister's pardon for taking up his time and insisted that his wife move on.

Pills, which have done wonderful things for me."
This cure of such a case of over twenty years' standing is regarded by our people here who know the facts as little short of a miracle.

# "TO AVOID THINKING."

Most People Don't Have to Do as Mr. Gladstone Had. Sometimes, Mr. Bryce tells us in his latest book. Mr. Gladstone felt the

there. He caused young women and others not so young to color by inquiring how old they were, and why they weren't married. There was no sign before the reception closed that his fund of interrogations had been more than together you. activity of his mind press too hardly on him. on him:
"I remember one misty evening, between 10 and 11 o'clock, to have seen his remarkable figure a few yards before me in St. James' Park.
" Thinking it hardly safe for him, famous as he was, to be alone in the safe of more than touched upon. - Kansas Y-Z (wise head) has an advantage over other soap powders inasmuch as it also acts

nim, namous as his was, to be about him and asked if I might walk by h.m. apologizing if I should be disturbing his thoughts. 'My wish,' he answered, with a touch of sadness, 'and my difficulty is to avoid thinking, so I am about to be disturbed.' \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

fleuity is to avoid thinking, so I am glad to be disturbed."

And a year or two later he told Mr. Bryce that to rest and distract his mind the had formed the habit of counting the ompibuses he met in the pace of 800 pm.400 yards between his residence in Downing street and the House of Commons, so as to see whether he could make an average of them, based on a comparison of the number that passed each day. the number that passed each day.

No Reasonable Man expects to co a neglected cold in a day. But time and Allen's Lung Balsam will overcome the cold and stave off sumption. Cough will cease and langs be sound as a new dollar. to the crop failure, there seems to be plenty of money to spend for li-quor, and the complaints that are coming up from many village coun-cils indicate that drunkenness is greater than usual. This is particu-

Frozen Soap Bubbles. Many interesting experiments can with which a Kentucky colored takes the sends a glass of water the sends a glass of water to chase it and heaves a huge sigh of content.—New York Herald.

Dear Sirs.—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hearse at times that I could searcely speak above a whissper. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles, gave relief and six bottles made a complete the sends a glass of water to dear district of St. Petersburg, in one distric be made with soap bubbles blown

Minard's Liniment Cures Diplatheria.

as to minimize its evils. Most of the local councils in the famine region are begging the Government to suspend the sale of liquor, the householders in one district of St. Petersburg, in which 10,000 workingmen live, have petitioned to have the sale of liquor stopped in that section, and some councils have asked that the prices of liquor be raised and the additional profits be devoted to education, but these petitions have not been granted. Some of the districts complain that the police cannot keep order, the drunken men sleep in the streets and fall into the canal.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce. The Perils of the Kodak. A girl in our town owns a kodak A girl in our town owns a hodak and delights in taking pictures. Her fainer was sitting on the front porch the other day, and, having the hodak primed, she took a snap shot. Fresently her father went into the house and the hired girl came out, sat down in the same chair, and the daughter took her picture also.

When the picture was developed it showed the aged father sitting in the chair with the hired girl sitting the chair with the hired girl sitting in his lap. The girl kodakist had forgotten to remove the film, and both pictures were therefore taken on the same plate. When the old lady, after seeing the picture, grapfrom a table giving the number of illegitimate births in certain great cities in the world:

Ill. Births pled with her aged companion, it looked for a while as if things were going her way, but he finally shook

# SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

off her grip and e-caped by way of the path leading to the alley.

Hunting for the Layout.

Down in the basement of the Capitol at Washington there is a row of committee rooms, over the doors of which are painted the names of the various chairmen. Senator Gamble, of North Dakota, while waiting for the Senate painter to prepare him a sign, printed the word "Gamble" on a large sheet of paper and pasted it on the door of his room. According to the New York World this attracted the attention of three this attracted the attention of three New Mexicans who visited the Capitol the other day, and they promptly murched in. "Where is it?" they asked a stenographer whom they found at work within. "Where's what?" inquired the astonished young man. "Why, the layout or the wheel? What's the game, and how much is a stack?" It was some time before the stenographer could convince the disappointed New Mexicans that no game of chance was in prothat no game of chance was in pro-gress in the room marked "Gamble."

# **CAMPANARI'S** MISTAKE.

Musical artists are notoriously indifferent to details, and Mr. Campanari, the baritone, is scarcely an exception as this little experience of his would seem to show. He was engaged to sing at Madison. "But you are not to stop at the hotel, but at a private house," he was told. Two other musicians were engaged for the same evening.

"What private house?" asked Mr. Campanari. "Mr. Hamilton Mackay Twomb-

ley's," was the answer. But no explanation was added that Mr. Twombley was a Vanderbilt.
"Will they send a carriage for me from the house where I am to

from the house where I am to sing?" inquired the baritoue, as he looked through the score of "La Boheme," occupied with thoughts of a rehearsal about to begin.
"Of course," said the manager.
Later, Mr. Campanari, thinking that he was to stop at one house and sing at another, and that dinner for his collagues and himself was a not unique or that affair, got

was a not unimportant affair, cou his notebook from his pocket and telegraphed to the address of the "private house": Mr. H. MacK. Twombley: Have two chickens and two bot-

Have two chickens and two bottles of wine ready for me to-morrow at 5 o'clock. G. Campanari.

The duty done, he felt better, and on the arrival of the train, he alighted to find a carriage and a alighted to find a carriage and a coachman and footman in waiting. His colleagues departed in another direction, he alone was to stop at the "private house." As he bowled along the country road a dim presentiment grew in Mr. Campanari's mind, a prosentiment that grew to a well-defined horror during a dinner of many courses. All the time he hoped that the telegram had miscarried, after the coffee a waiter carried After the coffee a waiter carried. After the collect watter came in, carrying a tray, on it were two roast chickens and two bottles of wine. For the rest of the evening Mr. Twombley, delighted at the mistake, introduced Mr. Campanari to all the pretty girls pre-sent at the musicale, explaining, "This is the man who was afraid he would not get enough to eat." The singer's telegram, for two roast chickens and two bottles of wine, he has had framed as a souvenir.-Loslie's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

Amiable Advice.

He-It was hard work to keep from kissing you last night.

She-Well, you must be careful not to over-exert yourself, Jack.—November Smart Set.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

#### TALES OF THE WEE ONES. \$\_\_\_\_\_

That capital story-teller, David Macrae, in one of his books children and their ways, tells of a little English boy who went to dine at his grandmother's on his birthday, and partook so freely of the good things on the table that when the pudding came he had a difficulty in getting down the big slice that was put upon his plate. His grandmother, however, seeing his eye

A little boy once ran away from the farmer who had kindly taken him from the workhouse. The Magistrate said to the toy, "Way di you run away?" "Well," said the boy, "it's like this. I stayed there and worked. When the old fow died we cut her up and ate her. Then a sheep died, and the sheep was saited, and we ate the sheep. At last the farmer's grandmother died and—I hooked it."

A pretty little child being asked by her governess where cotton grew, replied—"In grandpapa's ears."

In a Brooklyn Sunday school a small In a Brooklyn Sunday school a small boy was asked the question, "Who was the first man?" to which the child promptly replied, "General Washington. The teacher smilled and said, "Did you ever hear of Adam?" "Why, yes, I've heard of Adam; but I didn't know you were counting foreigners."

To the question, "What are the last teeth that come to man?" the unexpected answer was given in a school one day, "False teeth."

A teacher wishing to explain to a little girl the manner in which a lobster casts his shell when he has ontgrown it, said, "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes; you throw them askle, don't you? "Oh, no," replied the little one, "we let out the tucks."

A Treacherous Wind hits you in the back and the next morning you have lumbago. Rub well and often with Perry Davis, Pain-killer, and you will be astonished to find out how-quickly all soreness is banished.

Courteous to Cripples. Irate Passenger (scrambling into a

Hammersmith omnib is that did not stop)—Suppose I'd slipped and lost a leg, what then?

Conductor—You wouldn't have had to do any more jumping then, sir.
We always stop for gents with contains. Til. Bits crutches .- Tid-Bits.

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

ISUE NO. 5, 1902.

Does your horse "feel his oats"? What a difference between the grain-fed and the grass-fed horse! The first strong and full of ginger, the second flabby, weak and tired out before he begins. The feeding makes the difference.

Children are not alike either. One is rosy, bright-eyed, full of life and laughter, another is pale, weak and dull. The feeding again is responsible.

Sickly children need special Canadian feeding. They don't "feel their oats". Scott's Emulsion adds just the right richness to their diet. It is like grain to the horse. The child gets new appetite and strong digestion.

Scott's Emulsion is more than food. It is a strong medicine. It rouses up dull children, puts new flesh on thin ones and red blood into pale THE COST AFTER YOU AF ones. It makes children grow. Scott's Emulsion makes ordi-



Emulsion and is on the vrapper of every bottle. send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE,

CANADA 50c and \$1. all druggists.

Almost.
Miss James—How to you like Miss Folly, Mr. Seymour, 1822't you think she is awfully plain?" sne is awining plain?"

Mr. Seymoar—Yes, yes, I do She is awfully nice, but without exception the plainest girl I've ever met, present company, of coulon ex—ex—I mean—she's very plain.—The London King.

## HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hughred Dollars' Revard for by case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by any case of Catarrn Bhat Catarrh Cure. Hali's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J.
Cheney for the last 15 years and believe himperfectly honorable in all business transactions
and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WEZDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price—75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pilis are the best.



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RUIT FARM FOR SALL finest in the Niaga.
Winons, 10 miles from Ham
ways, 130 acres in all, 35 of
mostly peaches. Will be sold
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chasers. This is a decided
Jonanna Carpenter, P. O.

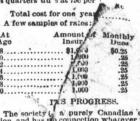
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Chosen

WHAT IT candidate for a

Medical Examiner's ft. Total cost of admission.

At age of 18, for one year, A few samples of rates



a purely Canadian connection whatever as its connection whatever society of a similar name, six organization in the year relions. Look at the following GRAND RECORD :

ease over the previous year of 545, and the society expects to make the 1,000 at least.

num. 1,000 at least.

The society is in first-class financial conditio. having been managed in a very economical manner, as evidenced by the fact that the cost of management has been exceedingly low for many years.

There is till room for a few more good organizers. Liberal renuncration given to the farth men. For further information apply for William F. Montague. Grand Recorder, or W. F. Campbell, Grand Organizer, Hamilton, Ont., where the head office is located.

NEW LAID EGGS. DRIED APPLES. POULTRY, DAIRY AND CREAMERY BUTTER, HONEY, ETC., WANTED. JOHN J. FEE, 62 Front Street East.

Every Man to His Trade. The Green Bay tells of a lawyer

costs.
"I hope," said his client, who was a baker, "that you will make it as light as possible."
"Ah," said the lawyer, "you might perhaps say that to the foreman of your establishment, but that is not the way I make my bread."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.



MADE OF

NO JOINTS. NO SEAMS. NO LEAKS. INDURATED FIBREWARE

NO HOOPS,

are vastly superior to the ordinary Woodenware articles for domestic use.

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For sale by all first class dealers.

who was about to furnish a bill of