## IT JUST SUITS Japan Tea Drinkers

Ceylon GREEN Tea is of the same flavor as Japan ,but is far more healthful in use, because of its absolute purity. Sold in the same form as the celebrated "SALADA" black tea. In sealed lead packets only.

# Doubly Blest that if I thought there was the least danger of anyone ever claiming and taking you from me, I should be very unhappy. There," she continued, more lightly, "Watkins has come with the carriage; run away and get ready, for you know we are going out to visit the watch factory at Elgin, and there is only half an hour to the train time." Max sprang to his feet, deeply interested, boy-like, in this trip, of which they

He dropped his head upon her shoul-der, to hide the agitation which he could

not control.

"I have had a beautiful life, mamma," he murmured. "We have been very happy together; but," with a slight shiver, as he would have become of me if you have been very happen of the same closer about her, "what would have become of me if you have been made to the same that her than the same had not saved me from the same had not saved me from the same had not saved me from the saved me from th had not saved me from the river that

had not saved me from the river that day?"

"Someone else might have rescued you probably would, Max," his mother replied, as she toyed fondly with the curling locks which clustered, moist and shining, about his flushed forehead.

"Yes," he answered, looking up, with smile, though his lips quivered as he dashed the tears from his great brown eyes; "but there could be only one Mamma Remington in the world. I might have fallen into the hands of people who never would have loved me as you love me; or, worse yet, I might have been sent to some almshouse, to grow up with coarse, rough people."

"I do not believe you could ever have been coarse or rude, my Max," murmured Mrs. Remington, tenderly. "It was born in you to be refined and gentlemanly. I believe you must have belonged to cultured parents."

"I am not so sure about that—about my not growing up rude, I mean," Max responded, with unusual thoughtfulness in one so young, "for I know that boys who go with other boys that are rude and coarse are ant to grow like them." and coarse, are apt to grow like them; and, if I had been brought up differently, I am afraid I shouldn't have cared so much for the things I like now. At any rate, I am glad—so glad!—that it was you who found and kept me; and I love you —yes, a thousand times better than I did before."

There, dear, we will not talk any more "There, dear, we will not talk any more about it," Mrs. Remington said, seeing how excited he was becoming. "I, too, am glad that you fell to my care, for you have been a great comfort to me. God sent you just when my sore heart was most in need of comfort—when I was in danger of losing my mind. You became the one object the mainspring became the one object, the mainspring of my life, and we have been very happy together, as you have said."
"You say that all this happened in Pennsylvania?" Max asked.

"Yes, in B—, about thirty miles from Franckport, which was almost annihilated, and where hundreds of people lost their lives. When you were about five years old, my lawyer advised me to dispose of my property there and come here to Chicago to live, as I had large inter-ests here, which from time to time deests here, which from time to time demanded my personal supervision. I thought it would be better for you, too, for I knew that you could have far better advantages here. I therefore made the change, and feel that it was a very wise one, although at first it was a little hard to think of giving up the home where for a time I had been so happy."

"I wonder—" Max began, reflectively, "Well, dear?" said his mother, encouragingly.

"I wonder who my own father and mother were—I wonder if I shall ever know?"

Adele Remington looked grave.

"I fear not," she said, touching his forehead with her lips. "Doubtles they both perished in the terrible flood which swept so ruthlessly over the doomed town. I endeavored, by every means in my power, to ascertain if you had any friends living, but could gain no information upon that point; and, Max, I would not, if I were you, brood over the matter; it can do no good, and will only serve to make you restless, discontented and unhappy. I have told you this because I preferred that you should learn the truth from me rather than from anyone else; and now let us drop the subone else; and now let us drop the subject, go on as before, and be as happy as we can. You are my dear, dear boy; I could not love you more if you were

### **Apply This Test** To Your Nerves

If You Have These Symptoms Your Nerves Are Weak and Exhausted-You Can Get Well by Using

think that they are merely not very well, and will soon be around againso insidious is the approach of nervous diseases and nervous collapse. Study these symptoms. They are for your guidance. You may not have them all, but if you have any of them your nervous system is not up to the mark, and a little extra expenditure of nerve force may bring the dreadful

Intolerant of motion, noise and light twitching of the muscles of the face, and eyelids; fatiguing sleep, sudden startings and jerkings of the limbs; dizziness and flashes of light before the eyes; irritability and restlessness in every part of the body, headache, indigestion, feelings of weariness and depression, and loss of interest in the

So long as the daily expenditure of nerve force is greater than the daily income, physical bankruptcy is eertain to result sooner or later. Nerve force must be increased, and this can best be accomplished by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, because it contains in concentrated form the very elements of nature which go directly to form nervous energy. Nervous diseases do not right themselves. come on gradually as nerve force becomes exhausted, and can only

No treatment for nervous diseases has ever received such universal indorsement by both physicians and people as has Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Mrs. Crapper, 37 Salem avenue, To-

cured when the nerve force is restored.

ronto, says: "For the last two years I have been a great sufferer from paralysis of the right side, which has confined me to the house. On recommendation of friends, I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and can say that this treatment has proven of very great benefit to me. I realize that my ailwill not disappear in a few weeks, but I have improved so much already that I believe a continuation of this medicine will entirely cure me."

In the press of Canada you will find hundreds of earnest letters telling of the wonderful benefits derived from Chase's Nerve Food, 50c a box, 6 boxes for \$2 50, at all dealers, or Ed-

ed, boy-like, in this trip, of which they had long talked; but before he went to get ready he threw his arms about his mother's neck, kissing her on both cheeks

mother's neck, kissing her on both cheeks and lips.

"Mother, you are the loveliest and best mother in the world," he whispered earnestly, and then he bounded from the room to hide his tears, which would drop in spite of his efforts to stay them.

Mrs. Remington smiled slightly over this way of addressing her.

Hitherto he had called her "mamma," as she had taught him to do in his infancy. From that day forth he always addressed her as "mother," and with a certain indescribable emphasis upon the name, as if to him it had acquired a peculiar sacredness.

peculiar sacredness.

CHAPTER III. As Mrs. Remington had told Max in the last chapter, when he was five years old she had changed her place of residence to

Mr. Remington had owned considerable property in that city, having invested his money there several years previous to his death, and it was increasing Chicago. now in value very rapidly, and needed someone on the spot to look closely af-

Mrs. Remington had developed quite a talent for business since she had been thrown upon her own resources, and thrown upon her own resources, and after talking the matter over with her lawyer, had decided to give this prop-

erty her personal supervision.
She had several friends living in Chicago, therefore the change was not so trying as it would have been had he trying as it would have been had he gone there a perfect stranger. She was given the warmest kind of a welcome, and soon found herself surrounded by a circle of people who moved in the best of society, and into which she, ere long, found herself irresistibly drawn, although, since her husband's death, she had gone but very little into company. During the years that followed she found herself very nonular: it was not found herself very popular; it was not possible for so beautiful and cultivated a woman as Adele Remington to remain long in the shade anywhere; she won every heart, and suitors soon began to every heart, and suitors soon began to seek her hand, some attracted by her beauty and real worth, others by her large wealth; but she turned a deaf ear to all such appeals. To every offer of marriage she returned a quiet but firm refusal, saying that she had given the love of her whole heart to the husband of her youth; she had none to give another, and she should never marry again. While her heart was bound up in While her heart was bound up in Max, she yet did not forget that One had once said: "The poor ye will always have," and her carriage was often found in the byways of that great city, where many a poor, pinched face brightened at her coming, and blessings for unusual comforts greeted her ears.

How often it is that out of deep sorrow the richest fragrance of a life is powerfed forth for the benefit of others.

poured forth for the benefit of others. Watkins drove Mrs. Remington and her watching divide and a station, where they were just in time to catch the train going out to Elgin. And, by the way, Max was a great favorite with the faithful coachman, who had insisted upon accompanying his mistress when she made the change referred to above

the change referred to above.

Upon their arrival at Elgin a friend of Mrs. Remington, and a member of of Mrs. Remington, and a member of the famous watch company located there, met them at the station and conducted them to those world-renowned works, where they spent a couple of hours in a very enjoyable manner, Max particularly becoming intensely interested in the delicate construction of time-keepers, concerning which he asked many apt and intelligent questions, which Mr. took evident pleasure in answering. The climax to the youth's enjoyment was attained when, just as they were about to leave the factory, his mother put into his hands a small square mor-

occo case, saying with a smile:
"I am sure, Max, you will like this souvenir of our delightful trip."
The boy's face flushed and glowed with happiness as he opened the case and found within it an elegant gold watch. "Oh, mother! is it for me?" he asked,

"Look on the inside of the cover, dear," "Look on the inside of the cover, dear, she quietly returned.

He touched the spring, and there, on the inside of the case, he saw the inscription, "Max, from A. R.," with the

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Nervous diseases are little understood. They have long been enshrouded in more or less mystery by the medical profession. Many who are fast falling victims of nervous prostration, paralysis, or locomotor ataxia think that they are merely not very ling.

Mr. Knight invited them home to lunch with him, after which he showed them about his fine place, then drove them for an hour around the town before leaving them at the station to take their train for home.

They had a few minutes' wait before it

was due, and Mr. Knight sat in the ladies' waiting room, chatting with Mrs. Remington, while Max, boy-like, wandered out upon the platform "to look around."

He walked down to where some men were busy loading baggage upon a truck, preparatory to shipping it upon the train.

Presently he heard a whistle, and, glancing down the track, saw the locomotive rapidly approaching the station.

Just at that moment his attention was attracted by a young girl, who started to cross the track and he thought her very venturesome to attempt it when

the train was so near.

He was struck, too, by her slight and delicate appearance, while he thought, that, next to his mother, hers was the most beautiful face he had ever seen. most beautiful face he had ever seen.

She had nearly reached the second rail when the heel of her boot caught in the track between two planks and she was instantly thrown to the ground.

She gave a quick, frightened cry, and shot a glance of terror toward the train, which in another minute she knew would be upon her

which in another minute she knew would be upon her.

The engineer saw her and gave the whistle of alarm, while his practiced hand fell instantly upon the lever to stop the engine; but all who were gazing, terror-stricken, upon the unfortunate girl, felt sure that he would not be able to stop the train in season to save her.

For an instant Max was almost blinded

For an instant Max was almost blinded by the sight; his heart leaped into his throat, his face grew white as the collar about his neck, and he began to grow faint and giddy at the thought that this beautiful girl was about to be killed be-

fore his eyes.

The next moment, forgetful of self, of everything save her deadly peril and the need of immediate action, he sprang to her side, bent down, and quick as a flash of light, ripped every button on her boot from its hole granged the girl about of light, respect every button on her boot from its hole, grasped the girl about the waist and leaped back toward the platform, where a dozen pairs of hands were outstretched to snatch him and his half-fainting burden from the jaws of death, just as the panting iron monster steamed slowly over the spot from which they had so narrowly escaped.

Max sank breathless and exhausted

upon a box that stood beside the loaded truck, and feeling as if he should never see or hear again, for a terrible roaring was in his ears and a blur over his eyes; but the next moment he felt his mother's arms about him, while her quivering voice, sounding afar off, murmured brokenist.

mured, brokenly:
"Max! Max! my brave, noble boy! Oh,
if I had lost you!" [To be Continued.]

## SOME HOPE FOR CONSUMPTIVES

Simple Means for Prevention or Cure of the Disease.

Fresh Air Is First Among Them-Precautions Are Easy for Rich and Poor Alike.

"There is a chance now of a decrease in the tuberculosis mortality," said a prominent New York doctor recently. "The death rate from tuberculosis has been simply outrageous in the last fifty years, and it's enough to make a man swear, to think of the number of lives that have been sacrificed to the disease just through sheer ignorance—crass idiocy.

Why, if New York had lost 26,000 lives in five years through cholera or smallpox, everybody would have been up in arms to fight the disease, yet I remember that was the pulmonary tuberculosis record for five years. And

was there excitement? Bless you, no. "I'm glad the world seems to be waking up at last, in regard to consumption, and that New York is rubbing its eyes along with the rest. We may bring down that death record in the next five years. We certainly will bring it down mightily in the next ten years.

"Of course, the positive determination of the nature of the disease was the first step. Nothing could be done until that was settled and all the doctoring was done under a false hypoth-

"Today we know the germ nature of consumption, know that a cold has nothing to do with it, and we have no excuse for fighting it to a finish. As long as there are people living in overcrowded, ill-ventilated quarters, people who are starved for air and proper food, people whose work is confining and tends to suppress the breathing capacity, there will be consumption. but even among that class, the percentage of the disease can be phenomenally lowered by common sense applied to daily living, and I believe there's little or no excuse for consumption among the classes privileged to breathe fresh air and having a simple but nutritious diet.

"Mind you, I don't say all cases of consumption can be cured. Some are course, they are tired, but brisk bodily too far gone when taken in hand, but exercise in fresh air will do more to I think that any incipient consumption may be easily cured under favorable conditions, and consumption may be avoided under almost any conditions. "The trouble is that the average man. woman or child will not spend time or exertion on simple precautions. They will not believe they are in danger of the disease until they have a well-advanced case of it.

"Even then they will not take rational, natural methods to check it. "Let him go to the window of his spit on the floor or in an open cuspi-They'll take medicine. If they are workshop or factory and draw in five dore or leave handkerchiefs lying

exercise in the fresh air is worth a gallon of any cough syrup.

today that consumption even in its advanced stages can, in a very large percentage of cases, be cured by the open air treatment. Give me anv sufferer from pulmonary disease, not in its worst stage, and let me take him if I don't cure him I'll pay all expenses and a big bonus.

"But the average consumptive can't knock off work for three months, can't afford three months' idleness in the mountains. Perhaps his chances are not so good, but he can do a lot of things to better them. Under ordinarily decent conditions I believe he can cure himself.

"One of my confreres said that the human organism was like a savings bank and would accept even the smallest deposits. The man who can't go to the mountains for three months can at least get an hour's exercise in the open air every day.
"Let him walk at least part way to

his morning work and part way home brisk walking, with shoulders back and lungs expanded by deep, full breaths. If he lives where he can, let him get an axe and a log in a backyard or shed, and go to work with them, or let him have a punching bag in a shed or in a room whose windows could be well open, and have a go at that bag every morning, or let him swing dumbbells or Indian clubs-always in the fresh air, mind you.
"Impure air is the big basis of tu-

berculosis. All of us have to breathe more or less of it, but let's make the amount as small as possible.

"One reason why consumption has increased is that our houses have grown airtight. The windows now fit closely. The radiators take the place of open fireplaces. There's too little fresh air, I tell you-too litle fresh air. That's one reason why we have 26,000 cases of tuberculosis in five years. "People shut themselves in the house

as soon as October is over. Nonsense!



WARDS OFF INFLUENZA

by keeping your system nourished and strengthened. If you are strong and well, colds, coughs and influenza cannot get a foothold. Take it daily in cold weather.

Winter is the time for people with weak lungs to be out of doors, provided they aren't getting wet.

"In summer doors and windows are open, and the house is endurable, but in winter the tight shut house is a regular breeding ground for tuberculosis. Even inclement weather out cf doors is better for consumptives than

staying indoors.
"In very cold weather, below zero, it may do to stay in. The cold will off-set the confinement, provided the house isn't overheated.

"That old night air bugaboo has worked up more consumption cases than most things. You can't imagine how many people, even now, sleep with their windows closed and breathe im-pure air all night. It's suicide, but both poor and rich do it.

"I can make some allowances for the poor, because they are cold in winter, have little bedding, and won't be able to warm their rooms the next morning—but it's suicide all the same. Now, I'm going to talk about the poor first, the slum-livers, because there is a world of consumption among them, and conditions are most against their throwinsg it off. They must do the best they can to fight it off, and here are some of the things they must do. "First, ventilate their rooms as thoroughly as possible. Where seven or eight persons live in one or two rooms with windows opening on a small, dark court, good ventilation isn't possible, but at least they may keep the window wide open at night.

"Most of them shut it tight even when they sleep eight in a room, through the winter. They may open the window and let the air in several times a day, during the winter, too. Any outdoor air, even slum air, is better than foul indoor air, and cold is infinitely less dangerous than impure

"Then they must have outdoor exercise. They can get some brisk walking, if nothing else. Too tired? Of rest a man or woman dead tired from stooping over desk or work table in an ill-smelling factory or workshop than had consumption and all expectorated any amount of lying down will. I freely all over the place. The other wish they could be made to understand

that.
"A habit of deep breathing means a great deal. Any man, rich or poor, can around accounted for the fourteen conacquire it. Let him fill his lungs while sumptives. walking and see how long he can make

poor they'll take probably patent med-icine. or six full, long breaths of fresh air, around. I know it's unpleasant to talk once in a while, and give his lungs about it, but we've got to talk about it. "They might as well eat soap as a an air bath. Let him avoid the habit remedy unless they adopt the other of stooping and contracting his chest common sense treatment. One hour of over his work, or, if his work absolutely requires that, let him counteract it outside of work hours by throwing "Of course, it is absolutely proved his shoulders back, breathing deeply, walking erect and taking muscular exercise to expand his chest and broaden his shoulders.

"Anybody can learn such rudimentary gymnastic exercise and practice them without much expenditure of to the mountains for three months, and time and energy. Let a man keep an overcoat in the workshop, throw up the windows and work in the fresh, cold air for a while several times a day. "Let every office, factory, and workshop be well aired during lunch hour. Of course, the regular ventilation should

be good, but it seldom is. I know a The workshop where ten men work. windows were nailed down on the first of November. They were not opened again until two weeks ago. "Then there's the question of clothes.

Poor people wear what they can get, but when they spend what little money they have they may as well get the nicest thing possible. "Loose, warm clothing is, of course

the ideal winter wear. Wool next the skin is best, but lightweight wool and loose-everything loose. Let them sleep in wool, too-and in garments not worn during the day.

"Heavy clothing, tight clothing suppresses the lung action. Whatever suppresses breathing capacity breeds consumption. Working girls' corsets have had more to do with inducing pulmonary consumption than all their work Fine ladies' corsets are quite as bad, but there are not the other evil conditions there to help the corsets along. "When you come to diet, there again the poor man is handicapped; but he can do better than he usually does. Fatty substances are the best lung food, the best nutriment against consumption. Cream is best of all.

"The poor man can't drink much cream, but he can drink some milk, and that's good, if it's pure. He'd better get it at some good place, even if it costs a little more and he has put up with a little less of it. "A consumptive should avoid all

scorbutic diet, salt meat, pickles, indigestible made dishes, cheese, spices, all liquors, usually, in the incipient stages of consumption, the consumptive is just the one who goes in heavily for such indigestible things.
"He has an abnormal appetite, and

he thinks nothing he eats hurts him, because he doesn't feel indigestion. As matter of fact, he doesn't pay with his stomach because his diseased lungs are paying for everything, and he's

making them pay heavily.

"Graham bread, fruit, vegetables, are all good. Plenty of water is a good thing, too, and a thing few people sense enough to take. A quart of cold water at bedtime will often prevent a consumptive's night sweats and induce

easy breathing. "Liquor and tobacco are both deadly to anyone with a tendency toward consumption, but it's a rare man that will not take the chances of consumption, rather than give them up. Alcoholism will do more to put a system into a condition receptive of tuberculosis germs than any other one thing I know

"One vital point in the fight against consumption I've said nothing about Consumption is infectious. Everybody knows that today. All the papers have discussed the fact, and the necessity for isolation of consumptives.

"Now, I believe in the isolation consumption in hospitals and public institutions, but I'm afraid a certain injustice is being done to the consumptive in this lively agitation. He's being made to feel like a pariah. People say they'd rather run the risk of infection than send members of their family into isolation and unhapipness.

"If they would only show some san-ity there wouldn't be the vital need of isolation. A perfectly well person is not going to contract consumption by occasional contact with a consumptive, but long-continued association with a consumptive is likely to breed infection. "The sputum—that is, the mucous expectorated—is the evil agent, the source of danger. People are criminally careless about it. I've known workshops where fourteen out of 20 men freely all over the place. The other four were doomed if they stayed. The fact that the first consumptive in the place distributed sputum carelessly

"In a tenement where a big family lives in two rooms a consumptive will The sputum, dried, pulverized, flying everywhere, is rank poison to every inmate of the tenement or workshop where the consumptive lives or works "If people would learn that common

sanity demands the destruction of the sputum, isolation would not be necessary, but not only the poor, but the rich also, are either criminally ignorant or criminally careless in the matter. A carefully covered receptacle should re ceive the sputum and be frequently cleaned and disinfected or rags should be used and burned as soon as possible. "What I've said about precautions for poor people whose work or consti-

tution threatens them with consumption, or who have consumption applies to the rich, only it is easier for the rich to adopt safeguards and remedies. The rich man can have exactly the right diet, but he seldom takes it. In fact, he more often than the poor man eats the things that are worst for

"The rich man can go to a good climate. He can live out of doors for months of the year. He can have a fair supply of fine outdoor exercise all through the year. He can have well ventilated rooms and offices.

"Perhaps he doesn't have or do any

"If a man with a good constitution leads a rational life under fair conditions he'll never have consumption. If he has a poor constitution, but takes the right precautions, and can afford ordinary comforts, he will not have consumption.

"If he does have consumption, and before it goes too far has proper treatment, he may be cured. That is to say, the tissue will not be replaced, but the disease may be arrested. But prevention is worth all the remedies going. "With consumption as prevalent as it is, everybody, strong or weak, should live so as to avoid it. There's no such thing as inheriting consumption. All authorities agree on that now, but a child may inherit a constitution so frail

they will find ready lodging. "Such a child should be taught from the start to form habits that will be absolute safeguards-deep breathing, thirst for fresh air, as much open air exercise as possible, sensible clothing and diet. He should preserve these habits when he grows older and becomes responsible for himself. He'll

that if consumption germs come along

be as sound as a good nut. "The same thing holds good of the poor man and woman whose occupation and environment are conducive to consumption. They should begin the precautionary life before any sign of disease appears, and the chances are that with all their handicap they will escape

"They must avoid excesses of all kinds. Those persons who have actualacquired consumption must take that rule to heart. anger works havoc with a tuberculosis

"On the whole the outlook is bright, I believe we'll stamp out consumption here. Our conditions are better than conditions in the old country. We have more room, better buildings, more comfortable life; but the slum conditions and factory and workshop conditions must be improved, and ignorant sufferers must be educated to reason before we achieve very phenomenal results in New York."—New York Sun.

THE great lung healer is found in that THE great lung nealer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far edvanced in consumption.

### A Six-Year Courtship.

[Toronto Globe.] When a gentleman has "kept com-

pany" with a lady for six years she is fairly entitled to interrogate him as to his intentions, to reproach him if he has been guilty of a breach of faith, and to sue him or damages. But to track him to his place of employment and beat him with a club is a course which no jurist in good standing would defend. There are absent-minded lovers who might be brought to a sense of the realities of life by a gentle rap, but this is a remedy which ought to be applied with the utmost caution, Our police magistrate, going to the point in his usual direct way asked: "What are your reasons for following this man around with a club?" and the defendant replied that she had not done so, but simply defended herself. On the other hand, the complainant said that his one desire was to lead a peaceful life, free from female company. This is a desire which, while we cannot share, we are bound to respect, Few men have the good fortune to excite in the opposite sex aspirations of so violent a character as to call for legal protection.

## It Stands First in the Estimation of a Prominent Justice of the Peace.

# Paine's Celery Compound

The Marvelous Spring Medicine Banishes Long Standing Dyspepsia and Stomach Troubles.

Do not allow dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles to continue their body-destroying work as you enter the glad springtime. While nature is arousing from her winter slumber and death and putting on a brighter and more cheerful garb—while the birds, singing their peans of welcome to a new life, so should men and women indeavor to cast off the fetters of disease and put on that new life that enables them to appreciate the joys and

beauties of a new-born season. The great spring emancipator and liberator from the common diseases of life is Paine's Celery Compound. Tested for years by the ablest physicians and always triumphant in overcoming sickness, it is gladly recommended by the great majority of medical men

from day to day. Mr. John Mackenzie, justice of the peace, and clerk of the township of Sarawak and Brooke, Ont., says: "You will think me ungrateful in not sooner acknowledging to you my entire cure from dyspepsia through the use of Paine's Celery Compound; but when I tell you that I suffered all the tortures of dyspepsia for five years, and during that time having taken most of the great remedies advertised as the only sure cure for the horrible plaint, with little or no benefit, I was determined to be cured before I would be satisfied. Some of the great remedies would give me a little relief while

I was taking them, but as soon as I

stopped them I was as bad as ever.

"When I commenced taking Paine's Celery Compound I fully expected the same results, as my confidence in all of these things. More fool he! He's medicines was shaken; but from the not to be pitied when he pays the penalty as a poor man is. thought I was completely cured, but to make the cure certain I took four bottles more. It is now over two years since I took the last dose, and have not had the least symptom of the disease in any way. I can, from my own blessed experience, recommend Paine's Celery Compound as a sure cure and a very pleasant medicine to take."

> COUGHS AND COLDS ARE OFTEN A continuance for any overrooked. A continuate for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs or some chronic throat disease. Brown's Bronchial Troches are offered with the fullest confidence in their effi-cacy, giving almost invariably sure and immediate relief. 25 cents a box. xt John M. Penniman, a patrolman on the police force in Boston, has been a police officer for 50 years. He is claimed to be the oldest policeman in

the country. Mrs. Winslows Soothing Syrup Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS
by MILLIONS OF MOTHERS for their
CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with
PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the
CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS
all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is
the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold
by Druggists in every part of the world.
Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's"
Soothing Syrup.

As long ago as 1887 the silk industry.

As long ago as 1887 the silk industry in Italy employed 16,000 men, 120,000

women and 76,000 children. STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents.

New Zealand sent Great Britain 1,-487,197 hundredweight of mutton, valued at £2,657,450, in the course of last year. PILES - ITCHING. BLIND OR

BLEEDING, Symptoms: Moisture; intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate becoming very sore, Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the

ceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists' or by mail, for 50 cents. For a free sample address Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents, Electric cab service in Paris has proved very unprofitable. It is said that the loss so far represents \$900,000. For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff

joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent

