

THE SPRING FEELING.

Not Exactly Sick, but Neither
Are You Well.

Close Confinement During the Winter
Months Has Left You Weak, Easily
Depressed and "Out of Sorts."

The words "weak and depressed" express the conditions of thousands of people in the spring time. It is one of nature's signs that humanity cannot undergo months of indoor life in badly ventilated buildings with impunity. Sometimes you have a headache, slight exercise fatigues you; your appetite is variable; you are easily irritated or depressed; perhaps there are pimples or slight eruptions that indicate the blood needs attention. Whatever the symptom may be it should be attended to at once, else you will fall an easy prey to greater disease. Do not use a purgative in the hope that it will put you right. Any doctor will tell you that purgatives weaken, then they impair the action of the liver and create chronic constipation. A tonic is what is needed to help nature fight your battle for health, and there is only one always reliable never-failing tonic, and that is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have no purgative action. They make rich, red blood, strengthen the tired and add nerves, and make weak, depressed, easily tired people, whether old or young, bright, active and strong. Among those who have proved the health-bringing qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss Emma Chaput, of Lake Taron, Ont., who says: "I cannot thank you enough for the good I have derived through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I honestly believe that but for them I would now be in my grave. My health was completely broken down. My face was as white as chalk, and if I made the least effort to do any housework I would almost faint from the exertion, and my head would beat violently. That I feared I would drop where I stood. I was a great sufferer from headaches and dizziness as well, and my appetite was so poor that I scarcely ate at all. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me, and then I decided to send for some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got six boxes and before I used them all I was as well as I had ever been, with a good healthy color, a good appetite and an entire freedom from the ailments that had made me so miserable. You may be sure that I will always have a warm regard for your invaluable medicine."

Do not experiment with other so-called tonics—you are weak and it is a waste of money and your health worse than before. You will not be experimenting when you use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have proved their value the world over, and you can rely upon it that what they have done for others they will do for you. If you cannot get the genuine pills from your dealer, direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

He Could Not Spell.
The owner of a small book store in Harlem, desirous of a distinctive name for the same, after some hours of deep cogitation, finally hit upon the legend, "Harlem's Literary Mecca." This he thought exceedingly good, and he had a man put it up in enamel letters upon his window. After the job was done he was standing out by the curbstone admiring the effect of the inscription, when he heard an old Irishman who had stopped and was also looking at it soliloquize as follows: "Well, now, look you hark at that! 'The cheek of that Scotchman, callin' himself 'Harlem's Literary Mecca.' Just to catch some of the Irish trade! An' the blackguard don't even know how to spell 'Mecca.'"

The inscription has been removed.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Built the Chinese Wall.
The builder of this world's wonder was a great warrior emperor, called Chi-hwang-ti, who lived about two centuries before Christ. To put a stop to the incursions of the Tartars and other northern tribes he caused this great wall—1500 miles in length—to be erected. It required ten years to build it, and in his haste to have it completed he worked to death tens of thousands of his laborers. Even when finished it proved useless as a means of defense.

Probably Had Found a Way.
"I could wish," said the father of the young college student, "that you had chosen some other form of athletics than bowling. That develops one arm at the expense of the other. What do you do to strengthen your left arm?"

Whereupon the young man, who had spent the evening in calling upon a co-ed, blushed and said nothing.—Chicago Tribune.

Catarrhazone cures Asthma.

Heavy Weight.
Friend—So you made a lump sum off your wife's cooking?

Hingso—Yep.

Friend—Bakery?

Hingso—Nope. Took her loaves of bread, painted 'em black and sold 'em for old iron.

Catarrhazone cures Asthma.

A Daughter of Eve.

Wife (dressed for the opera)—For goodness sake, why did you get all those flowers?

Husband—I thought it would be well for you, dear, to have something to cover you.—Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment cures Diphtheria.

An Inference.

The Professor—Yes, a caterpillar is the most voracious living thing. In a month it will eat about six hundred times its own weight.

Dear Mrs. Ernot—Whose boy did you say he was.—Harper's Bazar.

BRONZE STATUE TO NICOT.

France Will Honor Man Who
First Utilized Tobacco.

FACTS ABOUT THE WEED.

The French Government last week appropriated funds for the erection of a handsome statue in bronze of Jean Nicot, whose name is immortalized in connection with tobacco. The statue is to be erected in front of the principal government tobacco factory in Paris, and will no doubt revive the old controversy between the lovers and haters of the weed, which has been carried on ever since Europeans, as a result of the discovery of America, were introduced to the pleasures and perils of the pipe. The use of tobacco is now so universal among European peoples and peoples of European origin that it scarcely seems possible that prior to 1580 no European ever used tobacco. Nicot, it is quite certain, did not introduce it into Europe, and his claim to be regarded as the originator of either the cultivation or the smoking of tobacco in Europe rests upon very weak foundations.

The tobacco plant itself was first brought to the continent of Europe by a Frenchman, Jean de Rotundus, who had been sent by Philip II. of Spain to investigate the products of Mexico. From Spain some seeds of the plant were sent to Portugal, in England, where it was the French Ambassador to the latter country at the time, secured some of them and sent them to the French Queen Catherine De Medici. Nicot made a study of the plant and was instrumental in spreading a knowledge of its qualities and the methods of its cultivation.

Establishes Nicot's Fame.
All tobacco plants, of which there are about fifty varieties, are grouped by scientists under the name of nicotiana, and in the analysis of tobacco, French state tobacco factories the distinctive element in tobacco was given the name of nicotine. This term having been universally adopted, Nicot's fame has been secured.

It is a fact, though, in fact tobacco-smoking would have been just as universal to-day if he had never lived. The habit of smoking was initiated in England by Ralph Lane, the first Governor of Virginia, and Sir Francis Drake, who carried with them to England in 1585 the implements and materials of tobacco-smoking, which they presented to Walter Raleigh, Count and State official, and that said film will pay you five pounds, but in the fall, I've told the servant to take him to the police station half a dozen times.

Varieties Most in Use.
Of the first group our Virginia tobacco is the leading type, and of the second the familiar type is the green tobacco of Brazil and the East Indies. These two species of tobacco, of which there are many varieties, and the Persian tobacco are the only raw material of the tobaccos in common use.

In nearly all European countries tobacco is cultivated and manufactured under state supervision and as a leading source of public revenue. It is a state monopoly in France, Austria-Hungary, Italy and Spain, and in other countries it is subject to state regulation and heavy excise duties. It is a curious fact that in England the cultivation of tobacco as a crop is prohibited by a law so high on every acre sown with tobacco seed that no Englishman could afford to grow it except, as Joseph Chamberlain grows orchids, as an expensive fad. The origin of this prohibition is still more curious. It originated in the reign of Charles II, when Parliament passed a law forbidding the growth of tobacco in England for the express purpose of encouraging trade with the new colony of Virginia. Nowadays, when the height of statesmanship is supposed to be reached by passing tariff laws intended to kill the industries of other nations with whom we trade, it seems almost beyond belief that in the unenlightened age of Charles II. they should yet have had sense enough to see that if they were to build up trade with Virginia they must needs give Virginia a chance to produce something to trade with.

America's Interest in the Weed.
The production of tobacco in the United States is now about 725,000,000 pounds annually, of which about one-half is consumed by our own people and one-half exported. Some idea of the rapid increase in the world's production and consumption of tobacco is gathered from the fact that the production of the United States alone has been almost doubled since 1870. The consumption in all countries of which we have any statistics has steadily increased. Our British cousins are not so devoted to the weed as ourselves, tobacco-chewing is almost unknown among them, and as smokers they are comparatively moderate. Nevertheless the Britons are now consuming about 32 ounces of tobacco per capita annually, which is just about double the per capita allowance of the British

of 1850. The yearly consumption of the weed in this country is now nearly 76 ounces per capita.

With Spain out of Cuba, whose tobacco furnishes the finest quality of cigars in the world, and our flag over the Philippines, the home of the celebrated Manila cheroots and cigars, the United States would seem to have commercial control of all the best tobacco-growing soils in the world. Up to the present time, however, possibly because the Cubans and Filipinos have been too much absorbed in arguing with us about their future to give attention to their tobacco crops, our supply of Havana and Manila cigars seems to be poorer in quality and higher in price than ever before. When they get once more upon a firm peace footing we may expect to find our nicotine temptations greatly increased.—Baltimore Sun.

New Line to Southern California.

A new and interesting feature in connection with the Chicago Northwestern Railroad is the announcement that, with the new schedule of the Southern Pacific Railway, effective March 31st, the new Coast Line between San Francisco and Los Angeles will be opened. This new line, which is sure to become very popular with tourist travel, runs along the Pacific coast, via San Pedro, Santa Cruz, San Luis Obispo, Paso Robles, San Luis Obispo and Santa Barbara, where the finest scenery in California may be witnessed. It is confidently expected that the new line will have this new route will result in a greater part of the Southern California travel all seasons of the year, going via the Northwestern Union Pacific and the new Pacific Coast Line of the Southern Pacific Railway. Epworth Leaguers going to the San Francisco Convention in July and who desire to visit Southern California will have the privilege of using this new Pacific Coast Line.

Went to Compromise.

A tall, officious-looking man, with a pocketbook in his hand, called upon Sneeker, and observed: "I beg your pardon, Mr. Sneeker, but I believe you possess a—ah, yes—a black retriever dog with a white patch on his breast. Visions of unpaid dog taxes burst upon Sneeker, and with great energy he replied: "Oh, no; oh, dear, no! Nothing of the kind. He is a poor, stray brute who follows me about, but he does not belong to me; indeed, I've told the servant to take him to the police station half a dozen times."

"Oh, indeed," said the stranger, "that is all right, then. Only my client, Mr. Robinson, accidentally shot the dog this morning, and I came round to compromise the matter by offering you five pounds; but in the fall, I've told the servant to take him to the police station half a dozen times."

Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials to F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

A Lost Customer.

The grocer thought that the man had come to make a kick about his price, but he had not, although he looked like a kisser. What he had come to say was:

"I see washboards outdoors marked at 11 cents."
"Yes, sir."
"I'll give you ten and a half."
"Ten and three-quarters."
"No."
"Then you go to grass and I'll go across the street and buy ten dozen shirt buttons for a quarter."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Neuralgia.

Have you Neuralgia? Have you failed to get relief? Do not despair! Nervine will cure you. Five times greater medicinal power than any other remedy in the world—more penetrating, more soothing. Pain cannot exist if Nervine is used. Cures Toothache in one minute, breaks up a cold in a night. Its action will penetrate internal and pain external borders on the marvelous. Thousands have testified to this; neglect no longer; use Nervine. Druggists everywhere sell it.

He Remembered.

She—Do you remember the first quarrel you had with your wife?
He—Distinctly.
She—What was it about?
He—Oh, about a kiss.
She—Pshaw!
He—Yes.
She—But didn't she like kissing?
He—Oh, yes.
She—Why then did she object?
He—I was kissing another woman.
—Yonkers Statesman.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.
Matthews Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landry, sen., Pokenouch, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

Refused to Appear.

Mrs. Nextdoor—I haven't seen your parents for ever so long.
Little Tessie—Mamma has scarlet fever and can't come out.
Mrs. Nextdoor—And what has your papa got?
Little Tessie—Papa got six months, and he can't come out, either.
—Tit-Bits.

Catarrhazone cures Asthma.

"What is your brother doing these days, Clarence?" "Oh, he is working wonders." "Is that so?" "Yes; he just worked the India rubber man for a dollar."

Catarrhazone cures Asthma.

The Latest Easter.
The latest that Easter can fall is April 25th. This will happen once in the twentieth century, in 1933.

Catarrhazone cures Asthma.

THE LAME LEAP

Evidently the Day of Miracles is
Not Yet Over.

STRONG TOWNSHIP SENSATION

The Restoration to Health of Wm. Doeg, Who Had Not Left His Room in Years. Rheumatism of the Worst Kind Completely Cured.

(Sundridge Echo.)
The Echo has taken the trouble to investigate the circumstances and can vouch for the truth of the following interesting story in its every particular.

Almost everyone in this neighborhood knows Mr. Wm. Doeg. In 1878 Mr. Doeg moved from the Township of Osprey, in Grey County, to lot 19 in the thirteenth concession of Strong Township. He has since made many friends, and all who know him speak of him in the highest terms.

Some time after he came to this part he was stricken with rheumatism. It gradually grew worse and worse, till for the last four years he has been a confirmed invalid, and as a consequence has not been seen in fact for years. He has sat in his bed at all times, unable to move or walk a step for months. The pain never left him. It commenced in his back, and the torture he had to bear was terrible. From his back it would sometimes move to other parts of his body. His knees were fearfully painful at times. The truth is, that for four long years the poor man did not have a single moment's respite from the racking of this dreadful disease.

Mr. Doeg says: "It makes me shudder to look back upon that awful four years, even the thought of it is dreadful. How I ever lived through it I do not know, but I thank God that he has at last restored me to my friends. I was utterly unable to move or walk a step for months. The pain never left him. It commenced in his back, and the torture he had to bear was terrible. From his back it would sometimes move to other parts of his body. His knees were fearfully painful at times. The truth is, that for four long years the poor man did not have a single moment's respite from the racking of this dreadful disease."

How did the change come about? Mr. Doeg is most delighted to answer. He had tried the treatment of almost every physician, and had used almost every medicine known as a cure for rheumatism, but he got no relief.

"I gave them all a fair chance," said Mr. Doeg to The Echo, "but nothing seemed able to give me even temporary relief. I grew despondent and despaired of ever getting that dreadful pain behind me."

"One day I read in a newspaper the testimonials of some who said they had been cured of rheumatism by Dr. Doeg's Catarrh Cure. I had much faith in anything by this time, but I sent for one box of the pills, and commenced. I noticed an improvement and kept on, and look at me now."

Mr. Doeg certainly doesn't look like an invalid now, and it is hard for one who has not seen him in his sick room to believe that six months ago he couldn't walk.

"Have you any objection to making and signing a written statement of the whole thing for publication in the Echo?" was asked Mr. Doeg.

"None whatever, I will be glad to do so, for I want every person suffering as I was with rheumatism to know that Dr. Doeg's Catarrh Cure cures them, and I hope that my statement will be read by all such unfortunate."

This is Mr. Doeg's written statement. For four years I suffered excruciating torture, during which time I was scarcely an hour free from pain. The trouble commenced in my back, where it remained stationary for months, and so intense was the pain that I could not lie down or take rest, but had to sit night and day in a chair. The pain would then remove to other parts of my body, and when in my knees I was unable to walk, and confined constantly to my room. I was treated for rheumatism by several doctors and tried many medicines without receiving any benefit. Almost in despair I feared I would never again experience the pleasure of being free from pain.

Last spring my attention was directed to some remarkable cures of rheumatism effected by Dr. Doeg's Catarrh Cure, recorded in the public prints. I procured a box, and soon found that they were doing me good, so I kept on, till now I can say I am a new man entirely free from pain, and have continued so for over six months, being able to attend to my daily duties on the farm and feel strong and able for work.

I fully believe this great change has been effected by the use of Dr. Doeg's Catarrh Cure, and I think it my duty to make this statement public for the benefit of anyone afflicted as I was. Wm. Doeg, Sundridge.

This is a plain, unvarnished statement of fact, as we found it, and every reader of the Echo, especially those who know how bad Mr. Doeg was, will agree that it is a case without parallel in the history of the community.

A Little Fable.

Once upon a Time a Good Man remonstrated with the Bad Man, saying:

"My friend, you should not rob and Swindle people as you are doing. Remember it is best that you should do unto the Others as you would like the Others to do unto You."

The Bad Man smiled with Scorn, and replied:

"If I didn't have any more Sense than the Others have, I would thank Them for Bumping me as I do Them. Thus I should cut my Eyeteeth all the Sooner."

Moral.—Somebody has to Form the Trusts.—Baltimore American.

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargat in cows.

The latest that Easter can fall is April 25th. This will happen once in the twentieth century, in 1933.

KILLED BY BLACK FLIES.

No Tenderfoot Can Withstand Their
Attack Long.

This story of one of the tragedies was told me the other evening by James Jamieson, of Barrie. "It was," said that gentleman, "away back in the twenties, and the story as I have heard it was told by the late Edward Luck, of Crown Hill. Two young Scotchmen (brothers) came to this country about the time mentioned, and on reaching Toronto, they heard that plenty of work could be had at the garrison town of Penetang. They accordingly started along the only route then in existence—by way of Yonge street to Holland Landing, over Lake Simcoe, and across the portage between here and Penetang. On the latter part of the journey they had for company a detachment of soldiers en route to the fort. It was in June, and the black flies were at their worst—what worst means in their case will be easily understood by the few old-timers who remain. The Scotch lads were full-blooded, and the flies attacked them with exceptional viciousness. One became so ill under the attacks that he could march no further; his brother could not leave him, and the soldiers could not desert their march. So the two brothers were left behind, the soldiers furnishing food for their sustenance. It was two or three days ere a relief party reached the point where the young men had been left, and when the party arrived both brothers were found dead—literally killed by the poisonous bites of the venomous insects."

The horror of it all can be imagined. Fresh from home in Scotland, recently removed from the protecting care of a fond mother and dying in agony out there all alone with nothing but the sighing trees of the unbroken forest to echo the last prayer.—Toronto Sun.

Cured a Bad Case of Deafness.

St. Thomas, Ont.—"I have used Catarrhazone for impaired hearing, and have been much benefited by its use, so much so that I can now hear quite well. I am recommending it to my friends." Thomas Riddle.

Fully nine-tenths of cases of impaired hearing arise from Catarrhal Irritation. There is no question as to the efficacy of Catarrhazone in cases of impaired hearing from this cause, as the evidence of many testimonials similar to the above emphatically proves. Anyone suffering in this way can test Catarrhazone by sending 10 cents, for which we will promptly mail them trial outfit sufficient to demonstrate its great efficacy. Complete outfit \$1. Small size 25c; at druggists, or N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Canada, and Hartford, Conn., U. S.

The Unused Bedroom.

The housemaid can save her labors in suddenly making ready an apartment for the arriving guest by this arrangement of the unused bedroom: Take either spare sheets or "furniture sheets" of cotton denim, the old blue check, and spread them over the bed, covering bolster and pillows; cover the duchesse or toilet table, the writing table, lounge and bureau, whatever you wish, by catching the dust. Then when the room is prepared for the new guest the wraps are removed and shaken free of dust out the window, and the task of sweeping and dusting is simplified.

E. W. Brown

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Relies From Babylon.

The German scientific expedition under Dr. Koldeweys has discovered in Babylon the ancient "procession" road of Marduk, says a Berlin correspondent. The large limestone flags of the roadway bear the inscription "Nebuchadnezzar and his army, laid with smaller squares of red and white stone. The German scientists state that the temple discovered last May in the interior of the Amran hill is the famous national temple of the Babylonians, known to history under the name of Esagila. These discoveries will give the key to many questions concerning the topography of Babylon.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?

If so, send a letter or postal card to the undersigned, answering the following questions:

Where are you going?
When are you going?
Where do you start from?
How many are in your party?
Will you take your household goods?

Special low rate settlers' tickets on sale during March and April to points in Manitoba, British Columbia, Oregon, California and all Western States. Full particulars from R. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

The Sense of Pride.

"What's dem spots on you all's forehead?" asked Erastus Pinkley.

"My wife done gimme dem," answered Simpkins Callflower. "Dat's de stylishes' kin o' decorations. Dem's poker dots."

Catarrhazone cures Asthma.

He Hallowed.

"All right, then, we'll toss for it," said Tommy. "Here goes! You holler, Henry or tails!"

"Very well," replied little Emerson, of Boston. "I prognosticate the falling of the obverse uppermost."—Philadelphia Press.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

The Tear.

Yearning so wistfully with dimmed eyes,
How could I then refuse her tears?
Sweetly, as rain drops out the summer skies,
Upon the very existence of the years.

Catarrhazone cures Asthma.

Did my poem have the right number of feet?

"Did my poem have the right number of feet?" asked the poet.

"I reckon it did," replied the foreman, "the editor kicked it out the window and he wears a number 10."

ISSUE NO 16 1901.

Blood.

We live by our blood, and on it. We thrive or starve, as our blood is rich or poor.

There is nothing else to live on or by.

When strength is full and spirits high, we are being refreshed, bone muscle and brain, in body and mind, with continual flow of rich blood.

This is health.

When weak, in low spirits, no cheer, no spring, when rest is not rest and sleep is not sleep, we are starved; our blood is poor; there is little nutriment in it.

Back of the blood, is food, to keep the blood rich. When it fails, take Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. It sets the whole body going again—man woman and child.

If you have not tried, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

TOADS AS MEDICINE.

Tough Dose, But Martin Luther Believed in Them.

"Out of the queer use of a common creature regarded as most potent in old-time medicine there came the most surprising and nearly the most important invention. Every school-boy knows that a toad can cause warts or make the cow give bloody milk, but not everybody knows that toads are also powerful medicinal. It is a fact, Martin Luther says so. These are his very words: 'Experience has proved the toad to be endowed with valuable qualities. If you run a stick through three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear.' Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It did him a power of good, he said. It was all that kept him up. And lest you think that they only did that hundreds of years ago, I want to say here that when my father was a boy and sick, I used to carry three toads, and after having dried them in the sun, apply them to any pestilent humor, they draw out the poison, and the malady will disappear. Pope Adrian always carried a bag about his neck containing dried toad, pearl, coral, gum tragacanth, smaragd, and other articles of junk. It