CAUSE FOR ALARM.

WHEN YOU GROW WEAK AND YOUR CHEEKS LOSE THEIR COLOR.

This Means Anaemia, and if Neglected Consumption May Follow—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Only Certain Cure.

Anaemia, or poor or watery blood, is a trouble from which most growing girls, and many young boys suffer. It comes at a critical period of the young person's life, and unless prompt steps are taken to enrich the blood and thus strengthen the system, decline, and most likely consumption will follow. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine that acts directly upon the blood and the nerves, promptly restoring the ailing one to complete health and strength. The following statement from Mrs. Lena M. Ryan, of Welland, whose daughter was a victim of anaemia, gives the strongest proof of the value of these pills. Mrs. Ryan says :—"About three years ago the health of my daughter, Birdie, became so bad that I was seriously alarmed. She was pale and almost bloodless; had no appetite, lost flesh and suffered from severe headaches. I took her to a doctor, and although his treatment was followed for some time, it did not benefit her. I then tried some other remedies, but these also failed, and she had wasted away to a mere shadow of her former self. At this stage I was advised to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she began this treatment. Almost from the outset these pills helped her, and as she continued their use, the color came back to her cheeks, her appetite improved, the headaches ceased to trouble her, and by the time she had taken eight boxes she felt stronger and better than she had ever done in her life before. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are unsurpassed for all ailments of this kind, and strongly recommend them to other mothers."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only cure all cases like the above, but also cure all other troubles arising from poor blood or weak nerves, such as rheumatism, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, scrofula, and eruptions of the skin, etc. These pills are also a direct cure for the ailments from which so many women suffer in silence. Give the pills a fair trial and they will not disappoint you. The genuine are sold only in boxes that have the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. If your dealer does not have them, send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50.

DISEASE ON FRUIT SKINS

FRUIT SHOULD BE PEELED OR WASHED BEFORE USING.

Millions of Bacteria Likely to Enter System Unless Care Is Taken.

Danger of disease, death perhaps, hides on the surface of every piece of fruit, and the rosy cheek of the apple or the purple covering of the grape may be using its attractiveness only to lure you on to your doom.

This startling state of affairs is laid before the public in a report recently issued by Dr. B. Ehrlich, a physician of Strassburg, Germany, who has just concluded a series of experiments at the Institute of Hygiene and Bacteriology in the university of that city.

That the infection of fruit with bacteria to such an extent as the report of Dr. Ehrlich shows will be a general surprise even in these days, when we are suspicious of the water, the public drinking cup, and practically everything we come in contact with.

MILLIONS OF BACTERIA.

But that half a pound of cherries should be carrying around 12,000,000 bacteria, each one of which may be aiming to destroy your life, with a good chance of succeeding, is a bit of startling information.

"Wash all fruit thoroughly," says Dr. Ehrlich, and it may come that we will have to add this warning to its present "Boil the water."

The variety of diseases that can be carried along in this manner is surprising, but the most fatal plagues are classed in the list.

It has been known that vegetables could be held responsible for the transmission of much sickness, acting as vehicles for the germs of disease, indeed, there have been cases where epidemics have been traced to the vegetables, but much of the danger of this was neutralized by the cooking of the food. However, that fruit, which usually is eaten practically in its original state, holds so great a peril is a more serious matter.

Few are in the habit of washing fruit, and still fewer remove the skins or peel. Thus the bacteria has every possible chance to enter the system and do his deadly work.

In the condition in which it is placed upon the market, the surface of fruit is almost always unclean; on the surface millions of microscopic creatures exist. It has already been proven that in certain cases cholera, typhus, and tuberculosis have been transmitted in this way. The danger can be partially obviated by peeling or washing the fruit.

STARTLING FIGURES OBTAINED.

In order to determine the degree of uncleanliness in market fruit, Dr. Ehrlich washed fruit of various kinds and then ascertained by a reliable process the numbers of bacteria thus removed. In this manner he found that 200 grams (about half a pound) of the fruits examined supported upon their surface bacteria in the following numbers: Huckleberries, 400,000; damsons, 470,000; mirabels (yellow plums), 700,000; pears, 800,000; gooseberries, 1,000,000; garden strawberries, 2,000,000; raspberries, 4,000,000; grapes, 8,000,000; currants, 11,000,000; and cherries, 12,000,000.

These figures teach how necessary it is that all fruit should be cleaned before it is eaten. In view of his experiments, Dr. Ehrlich recommends that before fruit is eaten it should always be thoroughly washed, preferably in running water, and that the washing should be repeated when dry matter is observed to be adhering to the fruit.

THE BEST STABLE.

We can learn from the Japanese a thing or two about stabling horses. In Japan horses are backed into their stalls, then a door is closed at the head, which has a grain and hay-rack conveniently constructed, to which the nag is secured. When needed the door is swung back and the horse is led forth. No one gets kicked, no refuse matter is visible to the visitor, and it seems to be a sensible way to construct a place for any horse.

ABYSMAL DEPTHS

OR BLINDFOLD ON THE BRINK OF PRECIPICES

CHAPTER XV.

On Sunday, the Reverend Mr. Porter had just sat down to his early dinner, when the sour, puritanical-looking servant, who had succeeded Martha came to the dining-room to announce that a gentleman wished to see him. Thinking that his visit related, perhaps, to the advertisement he had inserted, and supposing for a moment that it might be Silas himself frightened into returning, he eagerly bade the woman ask the gentleman's name.

"I'll save you the trouble, Sarah Jane!" cried a voice. "I'll take it in myself;" and the next moment Mr. Montgomery presented himself in the parlor.

There was something about the self-assured air and insolent tone of the intruder that inspired Mr. Porter with anything but satisfaction.

"You can leave the room, my dear," said the professor, turning to the servant; "what I have to say to your master is very confidential and strictly private."

"Pardon me, sir," said Mr. Porter, assuming his devotional whine; "I never transact any unusual business on the Sabbath Day, but——"

"Don't come this humbug with me, Bill Stokes!" interrupted Montgomery, contemptuously, as soon as the servant had left the room.

At that name, the Reverend Obadiah and Judith started.

"Do you mean to say that you don't remember me?"

"I do," said Judith, quietly.

"Ah! I thought the wonderful eyes of Mademoiselle Zenobia would find me out," Montgomery returned.

A look of recognition began to dawn in Mr. Porter's face. "It is the professor," he said.

"Yes; it is the professor," answered Montgomery. He had thrown himself back in a chair, and with his hands in his trousers pockets, and his legs stretched out, was enjoying, with an air of insolent satisfaction, the dismay depicted upon his quondam associate's face. But Judith sat calm and unmoved, watching the enemy as keenly as though he had been a wild beast, whose spring she momentarily expected, but of whom she was not the least afraid.

"I am very glad to see you, professor," said her father, trying to assume an air of easy hospitality.

"Don't tell lies! You cannot be glad to see a man who knows as much about you as I do, and whom you treated so infamously."

"But that was in my unregenerate days, when ——"

"Now look here, Bill Stokes," cried Montgomery, savagely; "if you give me any more of your cant, I will walk out of the house, and make it so hot for you in the town, that you will never dare to show your ugly form in Little Bethlehem another Sunday."

"Well, professor, is there anything I can do for you?" asked Mr. Porter, in his most fawning accents.

"You did enough for me years ago, after I had saved you from starvation. Do you know that two days back, when I first determined to pay you a visit, I swore that I would not leave the town until I had exposed you in the middle of your congregation?"

"But you have changed your mind since then," said Judith, calmly, speaking for the first time.

"How do you know that?" asked Montgomery, sharply.

"If you still intended to do that, you would not have troubled yourself to take a walk of two miles first."

"I am sure the professor would not think it a trouble to walk two miles to see old friends who are so glad to see him," snuffed the father.

"Cease that humbug!" cried Montgomery. "But you certainly have jolly snug quarters here, and as you are so very pressing," he added, with a malicious grin, "I think a month or two down here, to a man who has been smoke-dried in London, would be a wonderful health-improver."

Mr. Porter turned pale at this proposition.

"Will you take some dinner with us, professor? Come, father, it is getting cold." Judith spoke in the same calm, unmoved tone as before.

Montgomery did take some dinner, and washed it down with copious libations afterward, keeping up a running fire of sarcasm all the time, which greatly disconcerted his host, but elected Judith not at all; for she felt convinced that he had some subject of mutual interest in view, or he would not be there.

"Now," said Montgomery, after he had drunk himself into a more congenial mood, "suppose we proceed to business; for I guess you begin to think I am not here altogether for pleasure, much as I love you. But, ah! I forgot; you are too pious to transact business on a Sunday!"

"There are exceptions to all rules, you know," grinned his host.

"That is to say, you don't object to business when anything is to be got by it—on any day."

"Shall I leave the room?" said Judith.

"On the contrary, my dear, I wish you to remain as a check upon your father's palaver. This is your advertisement, isn't it?" he went on with a sudden change of tone, and producing a newspaper from his pocket.

A look of eager interest came into Judith's face, and her father began to brighten up as he answered, "Yes."

"Very well, then; I know where to put my hand upon the lad at this very moment."

"You do?" cried the listeners, both together.

"I do. But before I go any further, I have two conditions to make. In the first place, you must make a clean breast to me of everything you know concerning this youth. You must tell me your motives for hunting him down; and lastly, if there is anything to be got, which I am certain there is by the trouble you are taking, I must have my share."

There was a pause. Father and daughter exchanged irresolute glances.

"Oh, very well; just as you please," said Montgomery, rising. "I wish you good-morning. I shall drop into Little Bethlehem to-night."

"Stay, stay, professor; don't be in such a hurry," said Mr. Porter, hastily. "One must think a moment. Now, if I accede to your terms, you agree to put Silas Carston into my hands?"

"I agree to tell you, and even show you, where he is, and give you all the help in my power. But, mind, no lies; I know sufficient to bowl you out if you attempt anything of that sort."

Protesting that he would speak simply the bare truth, Mr. Porter proceeded to relate the same story that he had told Silas, suppressing, however, the mention of the locket. He knew that if he could once come face to face with Silas' friends, that locket would be an all-powerful lever to raise the price of his silence. For the present, he would keep it as a bonne bouche. To the narrative, however, with which the reader is already acquainted, he added other particulars — telling how, when he had gone up to London upon certain business of his own, he had seen the woman who had committed the child to his care coming out of the office of Messrs. Fogle & Quick; how he had followed her to the Great Northern Terminus, and heard her ask for a ticket for a certain station in Hertfordshire; how he had taken a ticket for the same place, and got out upon the same platform.

"And her destination was a mansion called the Willows," put in Mr. Montgomery. "You see, I know a little," he added, in answer to the narrator's astonished look; "so be cautious."

Her destination was the Willows. He had loitered about the neighborhood in the hope of gleaning some intelligence; but all he could learn was that the woman's name was Madame Berne; that she was housekeeper and confidential friend of Mr. George Morant, the gentleman who resided at the Willows, and that these two, with the servant, constituted the entire household.

"Nevertheless, I had learned quite enough to tell me that Master Silas was a family secret that might turn out uncommon profitable one day," he concluded.

"But how did you contrive to track this woman without being recognized? Your face, once seen, is not easily forgotten."

"Well, you see, I was very cautious, and kept at a good distance from her — except when I had to press close at the ticket office, to overhear what place she asked for. Then I put my handkerchief up to my face, as though I had the toothache; and she never once looked right or left as she walked, but straight along, with her eyes right before her. Well, that confounded Silas had not bolted more than a month, when I got a letter from Fogle & Quick, to say that he was come into an annuity, and I was to send him up to their office at once."

"But had you not informed them of his disappearance?" inquired Montgomery.

"Certainly not. I was doing all I could to track him; I was determined to get him back, by fair means or foul; but if these people discovered that he had got out of my hands, it might suit their purpose to keep him out of them."

"But I cannot perceive what hold you have upon this youth. What is the serious charge you threaten to bring against him?"

"Well, he carried away a suit of clothes with him, for one thing," said Mr. Porter, hesitatingly.

"How the deuce can you prosecute a man for taking away his own clothes when you are paid a yearly stipend for his maintenance? That is not what you mean—what is?"

Mr. Porter paused for a moment; then, leaning forward, with his arms upon the table, he said, in a low voice: "The other thing is for deserting his wife!"

"Deserting his wife!" echoed Montgomery, in a dismal tone of astonishment. "Do you mean to say he is married?"

His companion nodded.

"To whom?"

"To Judith, there."

Montgomery was struck speechless with astonishment, and for a moment could only stare with the most bewildered of expressions, which quickly merged into one of intense satisfaction.

"More food for revenge upon that woman," was his first thought.

"Well, you have astonished me this time!" he cried.

"But I should have thought Silas Carston was the last man in the world that Judith would have selected for her lord and master. Rather a hazardous spec to risk that, methinks, for the fellow's probable marketable value — if there was no other motive," he added, suddenly, looking straight at Judith, who had been an attentive listener to the whole dialogue.

The thrust went home, and the color mounted hotly to her face; but she did not speak.

Montgomery observed her emotion, but said carelessly: "Well, well; that is nothing to do with me. How long is it since the happy event took place?"

"Ten weeks," answered her father.

"A great deal longer than that!" said Judith, irritably.

Montgomery smiled to himself, but changed the subject.

"I wouldn't, for the world, make mischief between man and wife," he said emphatically; "but I can tell you that he is making up to a girl in London. I saw him at the window of her house a few days back, with his arm round her waist, and a remarkably pretty girl she was. He seems to have a weakness for golden hair," he added, glancing sarcastically at Judith's red tresses. "This girl has the most— By Jove! that reminds me— No such a coincidence could never occur out of a novel."

"Oh, the depravity of the human heart!" snuffed the Reverend Obadiah Porter, forgetting his self for an instant; but the color had again flushed up into Judith's face, and there was a dangerous look in her eyes.

"I met your old friend Rodwell, the other night," said Montgomery, suddenly looking up. "We were talking about you."

Judith became excited. It was a chance shot, but Montgomery perceived it had told.

After a moment's deliberation, he said, fixing his gaze upon her: "I know you are pretty well versed in Rodwell's secrets. Do you know anything about a girl with bright golden hair, blue eyes, and fair complexion — a relation, I should fancy, by what he has told me? I see you do, by your glances. Well, he has set me on the hunt for this girl, whoever she is, and I believe I have accidentally discovered her. I will tell you how. Somehow or other, I have felt a strange interest in this Silas Carston — not of the sort I feel now, though—from the time I first saw him. Well, of late, he has grown wonderfully spruce in his style; his clothes are shabby enough, in all conscience, but they are carefully cleaned, and his hair is brushed into a regular polish, and tastefully arranged; added to which, he is frequently out the whole day, no one knows where. Now, putting all these signs together, I began to think, in the language of Shakespeare, 'The sweet youth's in love.' Being naturally of a curious disposition, and feeling the other morning inclined for a ramble, I thought I would watch my gentleman's movements. With some little difficulty—for he evidently suspected that I was watching him—I discovered his destination, and saw him standing at the window with his arm very lovingly round a young girl's waist. I got into conversation with the servant next door, and learned a few particulars; but until this moment it never occurred to me that this girl precisely answers to the description given me by Rodwell! By Jove! and the servant said she did painting. For a hundred guineas it's the same, and I have killed two birds with one stone!"

Long and earnest was the conversation that ensued between the two. But it is not necessary to repeat it in this place. Both its explanations and results will appear hereafter.

(To Be Continued).

HOW THE RUSSIANS DO IT.

Most of us think of Russia as a land of snow and ice, and are unaware of the fact that excellent crops are gathered there in the summer season.

In July last a field trial of Binders, Mowers and Reapers was held at Ischigri (Russia) the conduct of which was remarkable for its thoroughness. The details of the inspection and judging were so minute that we publish a few extracts from the official report for the benefit of our farming readers.

The firms invited to compete were Massey-Harris, Deering, Osborne, Plano, Adriance Platt, Walter A. Wood, McCormick, Milwaukee and Johnston.

Plano, Adriance Platt and McCormick did not answer the invitation; the Milwaukee declined to take part because they deemed one month's notice insufficient; Walter A. Wood sent machines but did not participate.

The jury comprised the President of the Agricultural Society, who is also a member of the Provincial Council; a delegate from the Ministry of Agriculture, two members of the Provincial Council, three estate owners, seven district agricultural inspectors, and two agriculturists.

(We refrain from giving the names because they are Russian and very hard to spell).

The ground was lumpy, and a hill side test was chosen. The crop was very long rye, heavily mixed with weeds and partly laid.

In the Binder trial the machines worked for about 4½ hours. The working of each machine was watched by four judges.

"The Massey-Harris Binder did well in cutting the laid grain, but the — Binder which had less laid grain to cope with, failed to take it twice running over the rye."

The result of the Binder and other tests was that Massey-Harris Co. were given the Highest Award in each case.

ROSES AND "NERVES."

A New Cure Specially Recommended to Millionaires.

It is within very recent date that experimenting scientists, including the most reputable of physicians, have learned that perfumes are really medicines given in another form—through the nostrils, says the London Express. One might go further back and find that medicinal perfumes are only rediscovered now, for they were really discovered centuries ago, when incense and myrrh were used to cure ills as well as for worship.

Sweet-smelling balms were carried to the sick, and the doctors of that day healed the body and the spirit through heavy odors.

It is well known that the fakirs of India and the medicine men of the wild tribes of all countries work by means of perfumes and herbs.

Every woman knows that a bottle of ammonia held to the nostrils will help a headache. Our grandmothers used the camphor bottles, and this restorative is still used as the home medicine.

The vinaigrette and the little smelling-bottle of all kinds are filled with a salts or a powder of sweet-smelling odor based upon medicinal properties, and there is no doubt that a few whiffs will help a headache and sometimes completely cure it. And now roses are advocated for many of the aches and pains of life which frequently arise from overwrought or disordered nerves.

It has been discovered that the rose will cure a headache. Its perfume acts as a medicine upon the nerves. Its color—particularly if deep red—soothes the senses through the eyes, and its cleanliness and medicinal properties generally act upon the system not only as a curative, but as a tonic.

THE SWEETER THE ROSE the better, for the sweetness of this flower is of such peculiar delicacy that it neither clogs upon the nostrils nor palls upon the senses. Other flowers with heavy scent make one languid. But the rose is invigorating; and it is known now that concentrated rose—that is, the natural smell as obtained from roses in great quantities—will certainly act upon the person as though he or she had been fanned by a breeze.

The rose curist asserts that if the scent is inhaled directly from the very heart of the flower it is more beneficial to the patient than though it were inhaled at long distance through an essence or an extract. There are different ways of administering the rose medicine. The patient can make a pillow of roses; on this she should lay her head, taking care that half a dozen of the blooms are so arranged that they point toward the face. In this attitude her nose and mouth are buried in their sweetness. The idea is to go to sleep on a bed of roses; when you wake up your headache will be cured.

The best rose is the garden rose, as it retains its red rose scent without having lost anything by being cultivated.

One of the rose treatments is through the eyes for the nervous man or woman—people who cannot endure the sight of blood, who cannot see suffering, whom an injured animal will unnerve for a day. Uncleanliness and disorder that strike upon the sight act upon them as though they had had a fit of sickness. An unhappy combination of color will frequently affect the nerves and produce a headache. When people are as sensitive as this they can be cured by the color treatment, and this color cure is now actively in operation in many places.

When undergoing a severe nervous strain it is a good plan to take a rose and hold it to the nostrils; breathe deeply of the scent.

HOW CAUSTIC BURNS.

Take a piece of woollen cloth, or a piece of a blanket, and boil it thoroughly in a strong solution of caustic soda, and you will find the wool will gradually be eaten away, leaving nothing but the skeleton. Women do not realize how "soap substitutes," which are generally surcharged with soda, or how common alkaline soaps destroy their clothing; consequently they, week by week, subject costly fabric to such treatment. The hands also are immersed for hours in such solutions, resulting in eczema, coarse skin, and brittle nails. The caustic soda may loosen the dirt, but it eats away the fabric and ruins the hands. There is no economy in such work. It is so easy for a woman to test the difference between an alkali charged soap and a neutral washing soap, that it is strange that there is room for any but a pure soap on the Canadian market. Sunlight Soap has been tested by chemists and analysts the world over, and its freedom from free alkali or caustic has been demonstrated by the highest medical authorities. Consequently the true saying, "Sunlight Soap reduces expenses." 602.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

Manitoba Farm Lands FOR SALE

Tiedal's an estate, 560 acres, all in settled district, 10 miles from town where land is selling at from $30 to $50 per acre. Average price must not exceed $35 per acre. Apply O. Swanson, 347 Church St., Toronto.

Laidlaw Bale-Tie Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

Hay Bale-Ties

SPECIAL STANDARD AND HIGH CARBON

BALING WIRE.

Wire Straightened and Cut to Lengths

WE OPERATE OUR OWN WIRE MILL.

Write us for Prices.

HAMILTON, - CANADA

The largest exclusive Bale-Tie Factory in the world

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Notes About Some Leading People.

The Mikado of Japan has recently issued a decree allowing a Japanese woman to lead, if she chooses, a single life. Hitherto, if unmarried after a certain age, a husband was selected for her by law.

The fame of a "musical prodigy" sometimes lasts through life. Signor Tito Mattei, the pianist, gave his first concert at the age of six, and when twelve was awarded a gold medal by the Pope for playing at the Vatican.

The house that is being built for Mr. Schwab, the president of the Steel Trust, on Riverside Drive, in New York, will be regal in its magnificence. The tapestries for its interior decoration will alone cost $50,000; the whole establishment costing something like $5,000,000.

One of the members for Melbourne in the Victorian Parliament recently elected, Mr. J. A. Boyd, was a A.B. in the British navy. The nearest approach to a parallel in the English Parliament, perhaps, is Mr. Joyce, the member for Limerick, who at the time of his election was a working pilot on the Shannon.

Notwithstanding his years, the King of Sweden and Norway is an athlete of a very high order. No holiday has any charm for him unless he can indulge in plenty of hard exercise. He can walk twenty-five miles in six hours, without turning a hair. Possessed of great strength, His Majesty once stopped a pair of runaway horses on the Riviera and saved the lives of three persons.

Henrik Ibsen, the Norwegian author, loves to keep his hair in disorder. This is said to be his one vanity. He always carries a little toilet case, containing a looking-glass and a comb, which are attached to the lining of his grey hat. He will often remove his hat to look into the mirror to see how his hair is lying. If it is not rough enough to suit his fancy, he uses the comb to give it the requisite tangle.

King Edward enjoys a salary of over $5,000 a day, and this is by no means so large as many other rulers receive. He gives away a great deal more money privately then anyone imagines, and is often more than generous. He pays for all his boxes at the theatre, and for all his own telegrams, letters, and parcels. His military wardrobe is valued at $75,000, and the saloon carriage in which he travels on the Continent cost him $35,000. King Edward has given in public charities $1,550,000. As Prince of Wales his telegrams and stamps cost him $5,000 a year.

Seventy years ago Lord Strathcona was an errand boy in a small village in Scotland. He possessed untiring energy, immense self-reliance, and stupendous powers of perseverance. In addition to these qualities he had a constitution like iron. At the age of sixteen he went to Canada, in the days when it took more than a month to cross the Atlantic, and entered the service of the Hudson Bay Company. Later on, when his fortune was made, he guaranteed, together with his cousin, Lord Mount Stephen, the entire capital of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

WONDERFUL GROWTH.

The extraordinary resuscitating power of light received a very curious illustration a few days ago in the silver mines at Laurium. A mine had been abandoned more than 2,000 years, and the seeds of some poppies were found beneath the slag of a species which had disappeared for twenty centuries. The slag being removed, in a short time the entire space was covered with the most gorgeous show of poppies. After their twenty centuries' rest they had bloomed as vigorously as ever without air or a single drop of water.

AT THE TELEPHONE.

In Stockholm almost every householder is "on the telephone," and practically every kind of business is discussed by means of the instrument. This fact has been turned to account by the police authorities in a curious way. The creditors of a business man who had serious doubts of his integrity employed a detective to obtain information about him. The detective "tapped" the telephone wire from a house at which the suspect was staying, and overheard many private conversations. The action of the detective, however, has aroused considerable indignation among the community.

The sale of postage stamps in the United Kingdom amounts to £14,500,000 yearly.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Feetache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

YOU MUST RELAX.

It is strange how few people really know how to relax, to let the bed hold them instead of vainly trying to hold up the bed. Give way, let the nerves and muscles rest. Do not anticipate your journey's end or waste nerve force by mentally going ahead and fussing because of delay. Do not mentally get out and push the train along because you do not reach your destination in a moment. Relax, drop the subject from your mind, and you will reach your objective point far less worn in mind and body than if you fussed and fumed. You can add years to your life by simply breathing. It is want of thought, want of time, want of knowledge that is at fault. Learn to breathe properly and you will always be self-possessed. Learn to relax and you will never be nervous and fussy and make others around you nervous. Do not catch the breath with a gasp, do not fuss with this or that little thing. Relax and gain that repose of manner that places you and those around you at ease. Few people can "let go." Yawning may not be polite, but it is healthful. Why? Because if given full expression it stretches and vitalizes all the muscles of the body, and then relaxes them, quickening the blood supply, and then giving it free play.

DIABETES CURED.

PHYSICIAN AMAZED AT A QUEBEC CASE.

This Hitherto Incurable Disease Has at Last Yielded to Medicine — The Statement of a Man Cured of a Very Bad Case Four Years Ago.

Quebec, Jan. 12.—(Special)—Physicians and others interested in medicine have been very much interested in a remarkable cure which has been made in this city. If the facts are as reported and the gentleman in question has signed a positive statement giving details and all particulars—this case will mark a new era in the treatment of at least one hitherto incurable disease.

Some few years ago, Mr. Sam Desrochers, of this city was almost dead with Diabetes. He had been ill for over five years and toward the last the symptoms became so very marked as to leave no doubt in the minds of his physicians as to the nature of the ailment.

He had an unquenchable thirst, his feet were always cold; he had some very acute pains around his kidneys. These and many other symptoms were all present and no one thought for a moment that he could ever recover.

He tried every remedy for Diabetes that he could hear of but all failed to do him any good, and when his hope had almost gone he determined to begin a treatment of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

From the very commencement he began to feel a little better day by day, and as the treatment proceeded the unfavorable symptoms grew less and less till finally he was completely cured, sound and well.

His astonishing recovery created quite a sensation at the time and many wondering inquiries were made by the doctors and others. If he hadn't Diabetes then nobody ever had it, and Diabetes was incurable!—Then how could he be cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills? The cure was only temporary and it would return was what many said.

Now, however, after four years have elapsed Mr. Desrochers stoutly declares that he has not since had the slightest symptom of his old trouble. Every one is convinced that Diabetes is curable and that Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

NEW FIRE-PUMP.

The chief of the fire department in Rouen, France, has invented a fire-pump which can be operated by tapping the current of any street-car or electric-light system. The pump is small enough to be drawn easily by one horse in a light, two-wheeled cart, but sufficiently powerful to throw a stream of water 100 feet high. In a trial the new pump developed its full energy in three minutes, while a steam-pump required fourteen minutes to get up the same pressure.

AN ADMIRABLE FOOD

EPPS'S COCOA

FOR MAINTAINING ROBUST HEALTH

IN COLD CLIMATES.

AMBIGUOUS.

First Artist — "Well, old man, how is business?"

Second Artist — "Oh, splendid! Got a commission this morning from a millionaire. Wants his children painted very badly."

First Artist (pleasantly) — "Well, my boy, you're the very man for the job."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

Permission to reside in Canada has been given to a large number of Reservists.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and till the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A number of figures are given of Madame Patti's earnings, and it is believed that she must have made a round million pounds with her wonderful voice. During one single year she netted £70,000. Day after day during one part of her career she made within two or three hours over £1,000.

EFFECT OF COLOR.

Some curious experiences are reported from Italy as to the effect of colors on the nerves of the sick and insane. In the hospital for the insane at Alessandria special rooms are arranged with red or blue glass in the windows, and also red and blue paint on the walls. A violent patient is suddenly brought into a blue room and left to the effects of that color on his nerves. One maniac was cured in an hour: another was at peace in his mind after passing a day in a room of violet. The red room is used for the commonest form of dementia—melancholy—usually accompanied by a refusal to take food. After three hours in the red room a patient in this way began to be cheerful and ask for food.

3—03

"All coons look alike to me!"
So do most teas, but none taste like
Blue Ribbon Ceylon.
Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

OUR BRANDS.
King Edward 10c 25c
"Headlight" 5c 10c
"Eagle" 10c & 2 for 25c
"Victoria"
"Little Comet"

E D B. PARLOR MATCHES D E Y E C O.
HULL, CANADA

Don't Experiment with other and inferior brands, USE EDDY'S

THE RUSSIAN AUTOCRAT.

No one can grasp the fundamental state of things in Russia without realizing that there the will of the tsar is as the will of God. His land and his subjects are his, to dispose of as he may. In a Russian battle, not so long ago, the artillery, imperatively needed in front, was stopped by a deep ditch. The soldiers flung themselves in until the ditch was full, and the artillery galloped over their bodies.

In the world of business it is quite the same. A Russian administrator was discussing with Sir Henry Norman the military capabilities of the Trans-Siberian Railway, and Norman said:

"There wouldn't be rolling stock enough to convey masses of troops in a short time."

"Every engine and carriage in Russia would be put there if necessary," was the answer.

"But that would disorganize the whole commerce of the country, and bring tens of thousands to ruin."

"You don't understand," said the official. "If the tsar gave the word to take every railway carriage in Russia, and run it across the Siberian Railway and throw it into the China Sea at the end, who should prevent him?"

THE WABASH RAILROAD

Is the great winter tourist route to the south and west, including the famous Hot Springs, Ark., Old Mexico, the Egypt of America, Texas and California, the lands of sunshine and flowers. Your particular attention is called to the fact that passengers going via Detroit and over the Wabash, reach their destination hours in advance of other lines. The new and elegant trains on the Wabash are the finest in this country, everything is first class in every respect. All round trip winter tourist tickets are now on sale at lowest rates.

Time tables, maps, and all information about this wonderful railroad cheerfully furnished by any ticket agent, or J. A. Richardson, District Passenger agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto, and St. Thomas, Ont.

Lord Brassey has bidden farewell to public life at the comparatively early age of 66, but he has done an immense amount of public work in his time.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

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

Yours truly,

ALFRED ROCHAV,

Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and Livery Stables.

Roxton Pond, July 4, 01.

In all classes of the community in England the cost of living has increased greatly during the last 12 months.

SOUTH VIA WASHINGTON.

Philadelphia, Atlantic City, Baltimore, Washington, Old Point Comfort, and the South via Lehigh Valley Railroad and its connections. Four fast express trains daily, for Washington, Asheville, Southern Pines, Charlotte, Savanah, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Palm Beach, Tampa, Miami, Nassau, Cuba and all Florida and winter resorts south. Excursion tickets now on sale. For full particulars, illustrated literature, maps, etc, call on or address Robt. S. Lewis, Canadian Passenger Agent 33 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont.

What error in arithmetic does geology teach? — That stones may be quarts (quartz)

If you are coughing, take Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Breast Tea.

One hundred years ago there were five carriages to each 100 people in England; now there are 17.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria,

Coke has increased 200 per cent. in price in five years.

Why is a lighted candle like an extinct fire? — It burns no longer.

For Over Sixty Years.

An old and well-tried Remedy.—Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty 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 Diarrhœa. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup and take no other kind.

The number of visitors to the Carlyle House at Chelsea, London, last year was equal to any of the preceding like periods since 1895, while the United States, as formerly, furnished the largest proportion of pilgrims from outside of Great Britain.

MUSIC Teachers WANTED

To send for our Complete Sheet Music Catalogues and Special Rates.

We are equipped to supply every Music Teacher in Canada.

356 Main Street, WINNIPEG, MAN. — WHALEY, ROYCE & CO., Limited, 158 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. — D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

FRENCH CLEANING.

For made up Goods, Suits in Cloth, Velvet, Silk or Furs and all valuable house Hangings, nothing so equal as it does by the

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO., Montreal.

Have You Seen It? What?

Lee's Priceless Recipe Book. 200 Secrets for the Home, Farm and every department of human endeavor. 365 pages. Sent 25 cents. Money refunded if not as represented. A portable time saver, cause, —William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto.

HOME WORK.

We want the services of a number of families to do knitting for us at home, whole or spare time. We furnish 2½ machines and supply the yarn free and pay for the work separately. Distance no hindrance. $7 to $10 a week made according to time devoted to the work. Write at once for particulars. Name ref. rences.

The Dominion Knitting Co., Dept. B. TORONTO, ONT.

POULTRY...

Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Chickens.

If you want best prices ship your poultry to us. We want large quantity to meet demand we have for it.

EGGS We can get you Big Prices for Them.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited TORONTO.

Consignments and Correspondence solicited.

SPROUTED BY ELECTRICITY.

Electricity will accomplish almost any wonder. A recent illustration of this is shown in the case of an engineer in a Cleveland tannery, who had been bald for years. Suddenly a little tuft began to sprout on his head, and a few weeks later his cranium was covered with a thick but short growth of hair. A doctor investigated the matter, and learned that he had been working under a revolving belt. His hair had been sprouted by electricity.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

SOMETHING TO REMEMBER.

When traveling you should bear in mind the road and the trains that will take you to your destination in the fastest time, and in the most comfortable manner. The Grand Trunk service excels in both particulars and passengers from Toronto to Montreal, Buffalo, New York, Detroit and Chicago, will find the day trains equipped with wide vestibuled coaches, handsome Cafe Parlor and Dining Cars serving meals "a la carte." The night trains carry Pullman sleeping cars to above points. You can leave Toronto for Montreal and east at 9 a. m. and 10 p. m. for Buffalo and New York at 9 a. m., 4.50 and 6.15 p. m. and to Detroit and Chicago at 7.35 a. m., 4.50 p. m. and 11.20 p. m. Tickets, reservations, etc., at city office, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

London policemen patrol 2,445½ miles of streets.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses. Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Which are the most contented birds? — Rooks, because they never complain without caws.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.