

WISDOM OF THE PIKER.

A Fable by George Ade.

Once there was a man who wore a six and three-quarters hat and had been so busy staving off the people who needed it right away because they had some bills to meet that he never found time to sit down and absorb culture.

This man was a pin-head in a good many respects, but he was as wise as a serpent. A man does not have to be stocked up with information in order to be wise. This man was what Edmund Clarence Stedman would call a piker. A piker is one who gets into the game on small capital and lets on to be holding hands with the big boys.

When it came to music, the piker did not know the difference between a fugue and a cantata. His knowledge of literature as such consisted of a few lines of poetry which he had picked up in front of book stores.

The piker knew the value of the stock phrase. And the way he could raise a dust and dodge out of a tight place was a little bit of all right.

One evening the piker went to call on Mrs. Ezzam, author of the many unpublished poems, and the boss Diana of the Tuft-Hunters. At the Kazam Home, which is rigged up with red blankets and green lamps as usual to be Oriental, he bumped into Henrietta Hunter Haw, who will be remembered as the young lady who poured at the afternoon reception to F. Hopkinson Smith.

Miss Haw reclined at half length in the Turkish corner and asked the piker what he thought of Sienkiewicz. The piker knew that he had heard that name some time before, but if he had tried to pronounce it he would have gone to the floor. He didn't know whether Sienkiewicz was the author of "The Golem" or "From Arkanow." However, he was not to be fazed. He knew the kind of conversational parsley that is needed to garnish a full-blown intellectual vacuum, and he passed some of it to Henrietta.

He said he liked Sienkiewicz so far as the ethnological part was concerned, but if he liked it more so because there was a lack of insight and broad artistic grasp.

This is the style of vapor called the "style of vapor" and is a choreographed right in the Turkish corner and make her believe she has met the Really and Truly Gazp.

The piker knew that a little more of the same kind. He said that the elaboration of incident showed a certain modicum of skill, but there was not enough plus-human sympathy in the coloring of the subtle motives. When the piker got rid of this he was always believed, for it is an awful thing to memorize and carry round with you.

Afterward Miss Haw went out and sold her girl friends that the piker was terrible deep.

When they brought up music, that was where the piker lied. He would get in early and stay late and never trip himself up. He had attended a couple of concerts and at one time boarded with a lady who played the alto sax.

One evening when he was out with a few people who were such thorough musicians that they seemed to know about something all the time, a tall man with a low collar asked him if he had heard that latest thing by Tschakowsky.

If he had heard that Charles K. Harris, the piker might have been with him. But he never turned a hair.

"Impressive, isn't it?" he said, having learned how to spar for wind, without leaving an opening.

felt and suffered during the Throes of Execution, so she called in the piker to size up her picture of the Little Miami River at Sundown and asked him what Emotion, if any, was stirred up within him as he gazed at the Effort. The piker said it gave him a touch of Sadness. Then she knew he was a real Critic all right.

The piker kept it up until after a while he began to think that possibly he was something of a Sassy Savant. He was elected Director of a Museum, and was invited to sit on the Platform at Lectures. At last he departed this life with only a few relatives and intimate friends being on to him.

MORAL—For parlor use the vague generality is a life saver.

A FATHER'S STORY.

He Tells How His Son Regained Health and Strength.

Had His Spine Injured, and for Two Years was Unable to do Any Work, and for Most of the Time was Confined to the House.

Mr. M. D'Entremont, a well-known farmer living at West Publico, N.S., writes: "I believe it is only right that I should let you know the benefit your medicine - Dr. Williams' Pink Pills - have been to my son, Constant, sixteen years of age. For several years he was almost a constant invalid, the result of an injury to his spine while working with his brothers on the farm. He grew weak and listless, had no appetite, and for two years was unable to work and was for the most of the time confined to the house, and for a part of the time to his bed. He suffered considerably from pains in the back; his legs were weak; and he had frequent headaches. At different times he was attended by two doctors, but got no benefit from the treatment. Then I procured an electric belt for him, but it was simply money wasted as it did not do him a particle of good. One day while my son was reading a newspaper, he came across an article telling of a cure in a somewhat similar case through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he then decided to give them a trial. After the second box was taken there was a marked improvement in his condition. He continued the use of the pills until he had taken eight boxes, and they have restored him to health. His appetite has returned; the pain has left his back; he has gained flesh; is able to ride a bicycle, enjoys life and is able to do a day's work as well as any one of his age. This letter is given gladly so that others may learn the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and find a cure if ailing."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure such cases as the one noted above because they create new, rich, red blood, thus strengthening weak and shattered nerves. They do not purge and weaken like other medicines, but strengthen from the first dose to the last. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Condensed Eggs. The condensing or crystallization of eggs has grown into an industry. They are broken and emptied, thousands at a time, into a machine, where they are churned. When they are thoroughly mixed the liquid is dropped slowly on to stone cylinders, over which currents of warm, dry air are passed. This evaporates the moisture, and when the mixture is thoroughly dry it is scraped off as "crystals" and packed in air-tight cans. To prepare the "crystals" for use they are simply soaked in water. They are much used on ships and to some extent by bakers.

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 B. H. Bennett, General Agent, Chicago & Northwestern Railway, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

His Faith. In a story called "The Goblin," recently published in England, two boys, Archie and Willie, are discussing large questions with the bishop: "God can do anything, can't He?" "Yes, Archie."

Emboldened by the bishop's confirmation of his own unshakable faith, Archie continued: "If God said a pig was to jump out of the window, a pig would, wouldn't it?"

And Willie, who walked by faith and not by sight, chimed in: "Even if there wasn't a pig?"

If You Suffer Pains Don't Wait A moment, go to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Nerviline. Five times stronger than any other - it penetrates to the remotest fibres - soothes the irritated nerves and carries with it almost instant relief. Good for pain on the outside, and if possible even better for all internal agonies. Nerviline is sold under guarantee. If you are not benefited your money cheerfully back.

Druggists and medicine dealers sell it everywhere.

CHILDREN'S MEMORIES LONG.

Parents Should be Careful What They Say Before the Little Ones.

That the mind of a child is easily impressed was demonstrated last week, when a 3-year-old son of a well-known south sider spoke of a foolish remark that had been made by his father more than a week before, and which had been forgotten by all who heard it except little Raymond, who he said was the first to forget what he had heard.

The family was seated at dinner several weeks ago, and after the father had lighted his cigar he said that he did not feel well and the mother jokingly said that she hoped he was not getting ready to die. Then the father asked her what she would do if he should die, and before she had time to answer he told her that he wanted her to forget him after he was dead.

The conversation drifted to other subjects and all who heard the advice of the father forgot it long before they retired that night, but it developed later that for little 3-year-old Raymond it was not so easy to forget what he had heard his father say.

More than a week after the father had made the joking remark the mother and her little son were at dinner, as the father had been detained at his office. Just before they were ready to leave the table Raymond toddled across to his mother and standing at her side he said: "Mamma, will you forgive papa?" "No, dear, of course, mamma won't forgive papa. Why do you ask me such a question?" answered the astonished mother.

"Papa told us to forgive him," "No, papa didn't tell us to forgive him, Raymond." By this time tears were glistening in the child's eyes, and he finally burst into pitiful weeping. The mother could not understand what it all meant. Suddenly Raymond raised his head from her lap, and looking her in the face, he said: "Mamma, I know you will forgive papa when he's dead, but I won't. I'll love him more'n I do now."

Then the mother asked the little weeping child what he was talking about and between his sobs he reminded her that his mother had told them to forget him after he was dead. The father got a good lecture from his wife that night and he will never again jest about dying.—Ex.

Catarrhose Cures Bronchitis.

One Spring Wedding. At one of the Easter weddings the bride will adopt the fashion which is coming more and more into vogue of wearing a few orange flowers and mingling them with white roses and myrtle. Orange blossoms alone are still and lack individuality.

The bridesmaids will wear white muslin gowns made with yokes of Valenciennes insertion bordered with ruffles, on which the insertion is arranged on an undulated pattern. The sleeves are short puffed and insertion, finished with two ruffles at the elbow and tied there with pink baby ribbon. They will wear tulle hats trimmed with pink baby roses veiled with tulle.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows. That imbecille "Kss." With regard to the use of what is termed this imbecille "kss," a writer in an exchange says: "Can a woman really have strength of mind and permit herself to be called a foundress, a proprietress, a directress? Why imbecille has any woman to excel in anything, she no sooner writes a great book, a fine biography, history or work of fiction than some idiot dubs her a 'foundress' or 'directress'."

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refer to the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Effect of Too Much Food. Much of the sinking, tired and empty feeling from which business men who work their brains alone so often suffer is due to this accumulation of food in the system which want "working off." Two meals a day and active exercise are the preventive, and there is no exercise which can be got at any time and by anybody to the extent that walking can. But to do good it must not be sauntering. Really "smart" walking is what is wanted.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. A Queen's Whim. Queen Helena of Italy, in anticipation of an interesting event expected in June, has purchased 100 cradles and has ordered an equal number of layettes to be got in readiness. The baby clothes and the cradles Her Majesty intends to bestow on the first hundred babies of her husband's realm whose birthday is the same as that of the waited heir to the throne of Italy.

Catarrhose Cures Bronchitis. Perfectly Honest. "They say that the girl you broke your engagement with was engaged to several other men." "I guess she was; when I requested her to return the ring she asked me to call and identify it."—Brooklyn Life.

Catarrhose Cures Bronchitis. Was Not Afraid. Employer (to clerk who has been sent to collect some money)—Well, What did he say? Clerk—That he would break every bone in my body and pitch me out of the window if I showed my face there again!

Employer—Did he? Then go back at once and tell him that he is vastly mistaken if he thinks he will intimidate me by his violence.—The King.

Catarrhose Cures Bronchitis. Every human being uses up, on an average, 30 ounces of oxygen a day.

FIVE DOCTORS FAILED

In a Severe Case of Kidney Disease and Lame Back.

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cure Mr. Anderson, of Waterside, N. B., After Five Medical Men have Pronounced His Case Absolutely Incurable.

Waterside, N. B., March 21. (Special).—I have been so often induced to try patent medicines by the reading of the wonderful cures said to have been effected in similar cases, that now, when I feel it my duty to write the story of my own cure by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I am carefully avoiding any comment of my own or any complimentary words. I simply state the absolute facts of my case as follows: "I have been treated by five different doctors, and have taken a large amount of patent medicine for the last four years for Kidney Trouble and Lame Back, from which I have been suffering. I was very bad. My life at times seemed a burden. I got no relief until I was persuaded to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I cheerfully give this unsolicited testimonial, that I have received more benefit from six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, than from any and all other sources."

Mr. Anderson is in earnest. His straightforward statement of facts carries conviction. Lame Back, and Kidney Disease do not seem able to exist where this wonderful remedy is used. It has been made very popular in this community by the hearty endorsement of Mr. Anderson, who is a well-known and a very highly respected citizen. The success of Dodd's Kidney Pills in cases like those of Mr. Anderson, when the very best medical men have failed, has created a demand which the local druggists have reported as unprecedented.

Found Competent. He wanted a position in a bank. The manager was satisfied with his credentials, but before engaging him put him through a little civil service examination. "Suppose now, a man was to come in here and deposit 500 in £5 notes, how would you count them?" "I'd wet my fingers and lift up each note until I got to the last one." "Why would you not lift up the last one?"

Because there might possibly be one more under it, and if the position were to see it he would want it back, but if the tenth note is not lifted up and there should be another one hidden in the pile, the bank makes it, don't you see?" "You will do," said the bank manager. "You have been in the business before, but I didn't suppose you knew that trick."—London Tit-Bits.

Deafness Cannot be Cured. By local applications as they cannot reach the diseased part of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it swells and shuts off the passage, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; and unless the cause be removed, it will be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Hall's Catarrh Pills are the best. Overheard in the Greenroom. The "Southeastern" says: Miss Tightstays doesn't sympathize with the White Rats. Miss Waitteigh (understudy)—How could she be expected to, the old cat!—Chicago Times-Herald.

Catarrhose Cures Bronchitis. Forge—Our Congressman made the speech of his life. He got two columns in the papers. Du Braun—That is nothing. Why, our Congressman used a nerve remedy and got four columns and his picture.

A Peculiar Game. A peculiar dice game is indulged in by the gaming element of Lithuanians in Baltimore, says the Baltimore Sun. Gathering about the dice tables in the saloons kept by their fellow-countrymen, they quickly lose all interest in everything outside of that which is transpiring upon the cloth before them. As they sit or stand about the tables the careworn features of the men contrast strongly with the ruddy faces of the youths. The eagerness with which they seek the numbers upon the falling pieces is wolfish in its intensity. Comparatively small sums are placed upon the game, and side bets run from five cents to a dollar.

Although resembling in the manner in which it is operated, the high dice game, as played by the Anglo-Saxon races, the dice of the Lithuanians, instead of numbering from one to six, run from one to ten, the numbering of the six sides being 1, 2, 3, 4, 8, 10. The game is played with four pieces, and a possible forty is the point striven for instead of 24, which is high mark in the similar American game.

His Own Free Will. Dear Sirs,—I cannot speak too strongly of the excellence of MINARD'S LINIMENT. It is THE remedy in my household for burns, sprains, etc., and we would not be without it. It is truly a wonderful medicine. John A. Macdonald, Publisher Arnprior Chronicle.

AN OLD TRIAL.

Case in Which Killing Was Not Murder.

THE LAW YET UNCHANGED.

The Review has had the privilege of seeing an old file of the Port Hope Guide, the property of G. M. Furby, Esq., of Port Hope, containing an extended account of the famous Brogden murder trial, recalled now by the approaching Sharpe murder trial. Thomas Henderson, a lawyer of Port Hope, won the affection of George Brogden's wife, and when their guilty relations were discovered they ran away together. Young Brogden was a rising lawyer, also practising in Port Hope. He pursued the pair with the intention of shooting Henderson, but could not find him. Over two months elapsed, when, hearing that Henderson was passing through Port Hope by steamer, Brogden armed himself with a revolver, and going to the steamer's wharf, he chatted with friends until her arrival, when, on seeing Henderson, he immediately shot him. Brogden then delivered himself up. The trial, which took place in 1857, was possibly the most famous of its kind in the country, as, owing to the high social standing of the parties, it attracted public attention to a very great extent. The evidence for the Crown was given by Thos. O'Reilly, George Hughes, John Burnham, Dr. Evans, Gunnar, Brown, Walker, and David Marshall, well known as chief constable of Port Hope for many years. The most prominent witnesses for the defence were N. Kirchoffer, barrister, Port Hope, and G. N. Clarke, now Judge Clarke, C. P. R. solicitor. Chief Justice Robinson presided, and he charged strongly against the prisoner. The defence was conducted by Messrs. Galt, Philpot, Kirchoffer, Weller and Clarke, the speech of Mr. Galt, now Sir Thomas Galt, being described as "one of extraordinary eloquence." The Crown was ably represented by Solicitor-General Smith. The evidence was strongly against the prisoner, but the jury returned a verdict of not guilty. There will be few of our readers, especially among the old timers, who will not have heard mention of this very famous case. The Brogden trial brought out the peculiar state of Canadian law, which provided no punishment whatever for adultery, although, under the Moslem law, among the Jews, it was punishable with death. The grand jury strongly recommended that the criminal law should be amended by providing punishment for men who wrecked the homes, and destroyed the happiness of others. Still the law remains exactly as it was, and it seems high time that the Canadian Legislature enact legislation providing for the punishment of adultery as a crime.—Peterboro' Review.

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Why

SCOTT'S

EMULSION OF Cod Liver Oil?

There are others; why SCOTT'S?

The good one is SCOTT'S. It's nearly 30 years old; it is used by intelligent people all over the world; and approved by physicians all over the world.

When anyone says "Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil," he means SCOTT'S. No other is famous. SCOTT'S EMULSION is made in a certain way; of certain things; it keeps; it is always alike; it does what it does.

The others—nobody knows what they are or do. There wouldn't be any others but for the goodness of SCOTT'S—there wouldn't be any counterfeit money but for the true.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other. If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Hadn't Sampled It. She—Don't you think I have a good mouth? He—It looks all right. — March Smart Set. Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. If a man is a particular friend of yours he may not be so very particular after all.

DROPSY Treated Free. We have a special and complete specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of TESTIMONIALS and 10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE. DR. H. F. GREENBERGSON, Box 9 ATLANTA, GA.

NO USE TALKING. A small tin will not last as long as a larger one. By building a fence containing heavy wire, you get just that much more service. Resistant to fire. THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO. Ltd., Walsall, Eng.

FOR SALE—FRUIT FARMS IN THE famous Niagara district. "The best of Canada" sale or exchange, for productive town or city property. Give full description of your property for exchange, and say what you want. Catalogue free on application. McNeil & Morden, brokers, St. Catharines, Ont.

BARAINS IN BELTING AND HOSE. Garden Hose at 6¢ per foot. N. Smith, 153 York street, Toronto. WANTED—AGENTS TO SELL A HOUSE. Bold article used in every family. Live agents can make money. Give full description of your property for exchange, and say what you want. Catalogue free on application. McNeil & Morden, brokers, St. Catharines, Ont.

FOR SALE—STOCK FARM, 125 ACRES, good soil, brick house, good barn; market school, churches convenient; railroad 3 miles; price less than value. For particulars address Mrs. L. North, Tilsonburg, Ont. 100 ACRES IN COUNTY OF SIMCOE. New Lowland station, hot-c and bar, Ontario. This is a decided bargain. Address Mrs. L. North, Tilsonburg, Ont.

BLACKSMITH WANTED—TO BUY OR REPAIR. Free shop and house in Markham Town, J. G. Freeman, Box 609, Markham, Ont. A BOX OF CIGARS FREE. For getting in club members. Address Lewis Cigar Club, 527 Richmond street, London, Ont.

FOR SALE—OLD ESTABLISHED FRUIT and fish business; one of the best business locations in the largest and most prosperous town in Ontario; present owner has accepted position which requires an extended sojourn in Great Britain; personal inspection invited. Address Box 221, Peterborough, Ont. BIG STRAWBERRIES. 150 plants post paid for \$1.00. Send for list. N. E. MALLORY, Blenheim, Ont.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE—ONE OF THE finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton on two railways, 120 acres in all, 35 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches. Will be sold in one parcel or divided into lots of 15 to 20 acres to suit purchasers. This is a decided bargain. Address Jonathan Carpenter, P. O. box 409, Winona, Ontario. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children's Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty five cents a bottle.

HOUSEKEEPERS. Full size much larger than illustration. This elegant Sugar Shell can be had free by sending your address. We adopt this way to introduce our Silverware manufactured from a new and precious metal—Yukon Silver. It is superior in every respect to any other silver known to the 20th century. Any responsible person sending their name shall receive one of these by mail—FREE—postage prepaid. Write today; don't put it off; remember procrastination is the thief of time, and our liberality may waste. Our object in making this remarkable offer is to get a sample of Yukon Silverware into every home in the land. YUKON SILVER CO., 14 King St. East, Toronto, Ont.

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