

UNDER THE MAPLES.

A Modern Malady.

To be without an impulse or desire,
A heap of fuel, with no spark of fire;
To be a prey to modish melancholy,
Without the force for any other folly;
To watch the movement of the universe,
And to believe it moves from bad to worse.

Blind tendency the master of the whole,
And man without a purpose or a soul;
To see the good and evil, foul and fair,
And not to take a side and not to care;
Not live contented in calm despair;
But live! exist! with power and passion
Red.

A lean heart nourishing a thinking head,
I, mustang on these matters, walked apart,
To be at peace and commune with my heart,
Ah! if the gods were gracious to us then,
Some new Prometheus would be granted men.

And as I mused I thought one spoke with me;
"I brought the fire from heaven," he said;
"but say,
Your eyes are hidden that ye cannot see."

Importance of Trifles.

Why was the refusal of a "private gentleman" to pay twenty or thirty shillings service argued, says Clarendon, "before all the judges in England?" Because, in those twenty shillings, one party saw the germ of a tyranny, and the other a rebellion.

Why will a lawyer warn you against permitting a neighbor to claim the gathering of dew after the whole estate, without contesting his right? Because the gathering of the dew may invalidate your title to the whole estate.

Why will a wise politician contest so earnestly for the form of a word, or the wearing of a hat, or the title of a writ? Because each of these will become a precedent, and in precedent is involved principle.

Why will an engineer be alarmed at the first drop of water oozing through a dam? Because the rest, he knows, will follow it.

Why is the discovery of one little bone in a stratum of rock enough to overturn a whole theory of geology? Because the little bone, like a pack-thread, will draw after it the whole skeleton, like a coil of rope, and the skeleton will imply the power which brought it to its site; and that power will be vast and pregnant with other influences, and thus the whole system of the science will be dragged into peril, as many other sciences have been periled, and have been upset by the merest trifle, by one little fact.

Why will a spot of blood betray murder? Why will a leaf upon a nail discover a thief? Why will a single neighborhood take flight at the sight of a little boy with only a spark of fire, going into a magazine of powder? Or a crowd disperse upon the ice at the slightest crack? Because nature, as well as theology, has her own laws, and her damnable clauses for those who neglect them; because nature, as well as theology, does not know what a trifle is—Sewall's Christian Morals.

The Dangers of Life.

There are dangers and barren places, and a great solitude in spite of love and companionship, and many marchings and lurking foes, and grim rocks, and fierce suns, and parched wells, and shadeless sand wastes in every life to make us quell often, and look grave always, when we think of what may be before us. Who knows what we may see when we top the next hill, or round the shoulder of the cliff that or round the way? What shout of an enemy may crash in upon a sleeping camp, or what stifling gorge of barren granite—blazing in the sun and trackless to our feet, shall we have to march through today?—Dr. MacLaren.

Jefferson's Ten Rules of Life

The following rules for practical life were given by Dr. Jefferson, in a letter of advice to his namesake, Thomas Jefferson Smith in 1825. (1). Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today. (2). Never trouble others with what you can do yourself. (3). Never spend your money before you have it. (4). Never buy what you do not want because it is cheap. (5). Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold. (6). We never regret of having eaten too little. (7). Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. (8). How much pain have those evils cost, that never happened. (9). Take things always by their smooth handle. (10). When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

More Real Women Needed.

It is as necessary for women to regulate their lives as men. No single rule of life is more far-reaching than that of old King Alfred: "Eight hours for work, eight hours for sleep, and eight hours for recreation." But six hours of real work will accomplish more than eight hours of dilly-dallying; six hours of genuine sleep are better than eight hours of restless dreaming; and six hours of active, whole-souled play will do more good than eight hours of trivial "pottering around." Never forget that the same elements, in mind and physique, will make you a good and successful professional woman, will, if a chance

comes in your career, make you a good wife and mother. Physical strength and mental alertness are as necessary in the home as outside of it. Make yourself a woman, a real woman, not a puppet or a scarecrow. We need more real women, more real men, in our twentieth century civilization.—Cynthia Westover Alden, in the September Success.

Business Makes the Face.

A man's occupation or condition has a good deal to do with making his facial expression. Intellectual pursuits, like studies or the scholarly professions, when occupied with temperance and moral habits of life, brighten the face and give a person a superior look. Magnanimity of nature, or love of study, will make a bright, glad face; but, contrary to this, many men have a face that does not please anybody, because of a love of self to the exclusion of all others. Notwithstanding his learning and worldly shrewdness, soldiers get a hard, severe look; overworked laborers constantly look tired; reporters look inquisitive, mathematicians look studious. Judges become grave, even when off the bench; the man who has had domestic troubles looks all broken up. An example of the ludicrous side of this subject is to see a third-class lawyer stalking around a police court looking as wise as an owl. The business makes the face, I say. There is the butcher's face, the saloonkeeper's face, the beggar's face, the ministerial face, the lawyer's face, the doctor's face, all so distinct, each from the other, and singly, that one seldom fails to recognize them, calling them through the faces. And what city boy cannot recognize a genuine farmer on the street as a farmer the moment he sees him?

Idleness.

My boy, you are entering by sloth into the most laborious of existences. Stop while yet there is time, and save yourself; otherwise it is all over with you. Labor is the law, and whoever repulses it as a bore must have it as a punishment. You do not wish to be a laborer, and you will be a slave. Ah, you do not care for the honest fatigue of men, and you are about to know the meaning of idleness; while others are singing you will groan. You will see other men working in the distance, and they will seem to you to be resting. You will see the sailor, the sailor, the blacksmith, will appear to you in the light like the blessed inmates of Paradise. You want fine black cloth shoes, and you want a ring for your hand; with fragrant oil, to scent your hair, and you will want a red jacket and your curly locks. You want a ring for your finger and you will wear a collar on your neck; and if you look at a man you will be beaten. And you will go in there at 29 and come out at 50 years of age. You will go in young, red-cheeked, health, with your sparkling eyes, and all your white teeth and your curly locks; and you will come out again, broken, bent, wrinkled. Ah, my poor boy, you are on the wrong road, and idleness is a bad adviser, for labor is the law, and you must take my advice, and do not undertake the laborious task of being an idler.—Victor Hugo.

Physical Training.

If the life one would lead is largely a mental one, the health and tone of the brain are entirely dependent upon the condition of the heart, stomach, lungs, and other bodily organs. The ability of these organs to do their work and properly nourish the brain and nervous system, must either be inherited or acquired. It is the chief province of physical culture or physical training. I prefer to call it—improve the condition of the vital organs. This is effected through the exercise of the muscular system. The muscles comprise about 46 per cent of the entire weight of the body, and are constantly consuming oxygen and giving off carbonic acid. The amount of oxygen consumed by the body as a whole depends upon the activity of the muscles. Thus, if the amount is represented by one when the person is lying down, it will be increased to three and thirty-two hundredths when he is walking at the rate of three miles an hour, and by seven when he is running at the rate of six miles an hour. The first effect, therefore, of active exercise is to increase respiration; that is, to make one breathe faster. This tends to quicken the action of the heart, so that it pumps the blood more rapidly through the body. But blood and lymph are to the bones, muscles and nerves, and the amount of blood and lymph is to the body as a whole. They strengthen and nourish the various parts, and make them increase in size, power and efficiency. The heart, lungs and stomach, in return, are repaid for their efforts by an increase in their functional capacity; for it is a law of physiology that every bodily organ, when undisturbed, tends to become weaker and shrinks and becomes enfeebled. It is comparatively unattended to and unemployed. Thus it is possible, through the influence of the will of the nerves and muscles, to develop and strengthen different parts of the body, and in that way attract it to an increased supply of blood. In this way, it is possible to develop and strengthen different parts of the body or different parts of the brain. If the brain is used excessively it will rob the muscles of their just share of the body's nutriment; or, if the muscles are over-developed, it will tend to impoverish the brain. In both

cases, the heart, stomach and lungs may be weakened by the excessive drain upon them, and be the first to cry out for less work or more food; for these organs, though of fundamental importance, are the slaves of the master-tissues, nerves, muscles and brain. Prof. Dudley Allen Sargent, in the September Success.

The Youth for College.

For the great majority of men, a college course is of inestimable value. For a minority it is worse than useless. How shall a boy determine to which of these classes he belongs?

A good college offers a student three things: theoretical knowledge of principles connected with his business, breadth of general culture, and friendships that are of service to him now and hereafter. If he appreciates these things, and can take them seriously, a college is a good place for him. If he cannot thus appreciate at least one of them, he would better not go to college at all.

None of these things can be played with. They must all be achieved by hard work—none the less hard because it is so often pleasurable.

If a boy thinks that the study of the theory is a short and easy way for the attainment of practical skill, he is gravely mistaken. It is quite apart from practical skill, and its results show themselves more in the later stages of a student's development than they do when he first goes into the office or the shop. The theory of mechanics or of physics is not to be studied by lectures and experiments; it is the study of the differential calculus. The theory of chemistry is not to be learned by the reading of books, but by the application of dry principles, which require the utmost exactitude of application. The theory of political economy is not to be learned by the reading of entertaining books and magazine articles. A student who would really master it must understand the principles of law and of ethics, which are more difficult than those which he meets in the routine of ordinary business. These theories are not easily acquired and glibly recited are met, in practice, with a contempt which is well deserved.—Arthur Twining Hadley, president of Yale University.

THE COUNTRY STORE.

Canadian Reminiscences for The Advertiser, by Rev.

W. W. Smith.

In early times settlers had to buy some things they could not grow or produce for themselves; and therefore there had to be stores and storekeepers in those days, as in these. In the Eastern Townships, the English-speaking part of Quebec province, they are called traders.

As it was impossible to do a cash business, the profits—at least the nominal profits—had to be considerable. In a store I served a year, we put one-third on drygoods and hardware, and one-fourth on groceries, over the cost price. Brown sugar was 12½ cents a pound, or nine pounds for a dollar. Young Hyson (green) tea, a dollar a pound; unbleached cotton, 12½ cents a yard. Long credit was necessarily the rule; for the farmers only had money when, once a year, they sold their grain. As a general rule, every storekeeper bought wheat for the millers in the towns. After harvest was the promised time to pay up store-bills, but it often happened that there were balances left, that had to lay over until after another harvest. And there was a continual financing going on between the farmers and the banks. The farmer would get \$100 or sometimes \$200 (rarely more), from the Gore Bank, Hamilton, or from the "Commercial," of Kingston (or a branch), and get a neighbor to "sign" with him. The 6 per cent was taken out of the amount, and the term was three months; often renewed for another three months. A farmer once asked a neighbor to "sign" with him. The farmer had no prospect of paying till "after harvest," and that was many months away. But our neighbor was ingenious. Said he, "You see, I'll get the money out of the Gore, and when it's due I'll get the money out of the Commercial, and put it into the Commercial; and by that time my wheat'll be threshed and I can pay it all up." But the other farmer would not go into this wild-cat banking.

THE OLD-TIME VILLAGE STORE.

How well I remember the old-fashioned village store! Cowbells hung on nails in the beams of the ceiling; a few ox-bows hung on the wall; a barrel holding a lot of hickory axe-handles; a spinning-wheel and a reel set outside, as a sample of more in the "store-house." A box of gun-flints on the counter; a barrel of vinegar behind the stove, the iron hoops bright-polished by boys continually sitting on it. And four or five men, always sitting on the counter, discussing politics and neighborhood news. And when, near evening, the horses hitched to the opposite fence were headed homeward, the same effect were produced as the delivery of an individual making at every farm, so faithfully was the news carried!

INDIAN JUSTICE.

Indians have sometimes peculiar notions of justice. In those days, every store kept a little of everything, a storekeeper in the then village of Brantford, sold an Indian some beef; agreeing to take maple sugar for it, pound for pound. The beef was probably pretty scrappy; at any rate, the Indian did not like to promise maple sugar for so many pounds of bone. So, when sugar time came, he carefully embedded all the bones in the cakes of maple sugar. His argument could be, "If the soggonah gave him bones in his beef, why should not the soggonah take bones in his sugar?"

THE BABY INCUBATOR

One of the Displays at Buffalo, and How Its Model Nursery Works.

Statistics show that only about twenty-five per cent of the infants prematurely or weakly born live ordinarily, but by means of the baby incubator of today the lives of about eighty-five per cent are saved. The baby incubator exhibited at the Pan-American Exposition is in a special building on the Mall near one of the entrance gates, and while it is in the nature of a concession, or in other words an exhibit, it has proved to be of great interest to visitors. In a large room, well-lighted, are a dozen incubators, each of which consist of a glass case in a metal frame, and supported on metal legs. In each is a small woven-wire cot, perfectly padded. The air is admitted by a large pipe from outside the building. The air passes first through an antiseptic fluid, which destroys any germs that may be lurking in it. It also passes through cotton, which filters out any physical impurities. The air is then warmed and is finally introduced into the chamber where the baby lies. A pan of warm water keeps the atmosphere humid and the amount of moisture is registered by a small hygrometer at one side of the incubator. The air enters at the bottom of the case, strikes a shield below the cot, and is deflected downward until it reaches the warm current of air. Through the proper introduction of cold water the circulation is controlled in the pipes that heat the water. The incubator gives the actual temperature all the time. Each infant is swathed, German-fashion, and the attendants are seen through the glass doors and sides of the various incubators. The infants are sent by the physicians of Buffalo, and are given over to the care of the institution. They are weighed, clothed, and placed in the incubator. They are usually under five pounds in weight on admission.

hard work—none the less hard because it is so often pleasurable.

If a boy thinks that the study of the theory is a short and easy way for the attainment of practical skill, he is gravely mistaken. It is quite apart from practical skill, and its results show themselves more in the later stages of a student's development than they do when he first goes into the office or the shop. The theory of mechanics or of physics is not to be studied by lectures and experiments; it is the study of the differential calculus. The theory of chemistry is not to be learned by the reading of books, but by the application of dry principles, which require the utmost exactitude of application. The theory of political economy is not to be learned by the reading of entertaining books and magazine articles. A student who would really master it must understand the principles of law and of ethics, which are more difficult than those which he meets in the routine of ordinary business. These theories are not easily acquired and glibly recited are met, in practice, with a contempt which is well deserved.—Arthur Twining Hadley, president of Yale University.

None of these things can be played with. They must all be achieved by

hard work—none the less hard because it is so often pleasurable.

If a boy thinks that the study of the theory is a short and easy way for the attainment of practical skill, he is gravely mistaken. It is quite apart from practical skill, and its results show themselves more in the later stages of a student's development than they do when he first goes into the office or the shop. The theory of mechanics or of physics is not to be studied by lectures and experiments; it is the study of the differential calculus. The theory of chemistry is not to be learned by the reading of books, but by the application of dry principles, which require the utmost exactitude of application. The theory of political economy is not to be learned by the reading of entertaining books and magazine articles. A student who would really master it must understand the principles of law and of ethics, which are more difficult than those which he meets in the routine of ordinary business. These theories are not easily acquired and glibly recited are met, in practice, with a contempt which is well deserved.—Arthur Twining Hadley, president of Yale University.

At noon, when the storekeeper wanted to go to his dinner and lock up for an hour, there was a scattering of the local parliament that sat on the nail-kegs; though sometimes I have known a storekeeper leave the place in charge of two of the older and steadier habits; and I never knew them to do anything worse than help themselves to a little bit more tobacco when their pipes ran out.

THE FAT OF THE LAND.

A young man I knew was in those old days "keeping store." In talking with him, I spoke of the oft difficulty of succeeding with little capital, and of many bad debts; and instanced cases of composition with creditors, after a couple of years of flash and apparent success. "Oh, yes," said my cool young friend, "Oh, yes, perhaps so; but then we live on the fat of the land in the meantime."

In my boyhood, nothing "was cash" but wheat and pork. Wheat, at average of one year with wheat, about 65 cents; pork, 3¼ and 4 cents a pound. Some years after, lumber began to be "cash" at the lake ports; but—say about 1840—lumber, and saw-logs, and tan-bark, and shingles, and staves, and the like, were all "truck"—something to be "traded off" or sold on the longest possible credit.

Farmers—with no commercial experience whatever, would sometimes quit farming, and take to storekeeping. It seldom succeeded. It is true they got rid of what they called "this hard work," but the "worry" and the trouble they found to be still harder work. I knew one such man in our village. He had not been a success as a farmer, but he was less of a success as a country merchant. He wrestled out a number of years in village life, but he would have done better on his farm.

INDIAN JUSTICE.

Indians have sometimes peculiar notions of justice. In those days, every store kept a little of everything, a storekeeper in the then village of Brantford, sold an Indian some beef; agreeing to take maple sugar for it, pound for pound. The beef was probably pretty scrappy; at any rate, the Indian did not like to promise maple sugar for so many pounds of bone. So, when sugar time came, he carefully embedded all the bones in the cakes of maple sugar. His argument could be, "If the soggonah gave him bones in his beef, why should not the soggonah take bones in his sugar?"

THE BABY INCUBATOR

One of the Displays at Buffalo, and How Its Model Nursery Works.

Statistics show that only about twenty-five per cent of the infants prematurely or weakly born live ordinarily, but by means of the baby incubator of today the lives of about eighty-five per cent are saved. The baby incubator exhibited at the Pan-American Exposition is in a special building on the Mall near one of the entrance gates, and while it is in the nature of a concession, or in other words an exhibit, it has proved to be of great interest to visitors. In a large room, well-lighted, are a dozen incubators, each of which consist of a glass case in a metal frame, and supported on metal legs. In each is a small woven-wire cot, perfectly padded. The air is admitted by a large pipe from outside the building. The air passes first through an antiseptic fluid, which destroys any germs that may be lurking in it. It also passes through cotton, which filters out any physical impurities. The air is then warmed and is finally introduced into the chamber where the baby lies. A pan of warm water keeps the atmosphere humid and the amount of moisture is registered by a small hygrometer at one side of the incubator. The air enters at the bottom of the case, strikes a shield below the cot, and is deflected downward until it reaches the warm current of air. Through the proper introduction of cold water the circulation is controlled in the pipes that heat the water. The incubator gives the actual temperature all the time. Each infant is swathed, German-fashion, and the attendants are seen through the glass doors and sides of the various incubators. The infants are sent by the physicians of Buffalo, and are given over to the care of the institution. They are weighed, clothed, and placed in the incubator. They are usually under five pounds in weight on admission.

Fifty Against Two.

It is not reasonable to expect two weeks of outing to overcome the effects of fifty weeks of confinement. Take a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla along with you. Three doses daily, of this tonic will do more than any other tonic to refresh your blood, overcome your tired, nervous feeling, and make your sleep easy and restful.

The postal authorities of Chicago recently made a test of automobile vehicles for carrying the mails. The results are reported to have been entirely satisfactory.

FAULTY KIDNEYS. Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you falling vision? Have you dizzy feelings? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney derangement. Science has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails. Sold by McClellan & Co.

Acetylene black, produced from the carbon of acetylene, is coming into use in the manufacture of India ink.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

WITH THE POETS.

TO ENGLAND.

Heed not those voices, whether hoarsely borne
Through leagues of mist from lands
where Envy grows
At unassailable greatness, and your scorn
Of powerless snarls and scowls,
Or hissed out, nearer home, from foul-fanged throat

Of Treason, eager to besmirch and slay
Our far-off hero brothers, and to vote
An Empire's weal away.

But hearken only to the imperative voice
Of your own conscience, purified from
Just

Of victory or vengeance, and rejoice
Solely in what is just.

And, as a firm-willed steadfast-steering bark,
'Gainst buffeting winds and tempest-tattered spray,
'Mid jarring clamor, on through day,
through dark,
Cleaves its appointed way.

And—while keels feebler toss, the shivering sport
Of multitudinous billows, drenched and drowned,
To derelict—thinks only of the port
To which its chart is bound.

So keep male mind and unrepentant soul
Set to your purpose, free from dread or ire,
Until you sight and gain unto the goal
Of duty and desire;

Forgetful never that the Strong still
If cherishing Freedom, keep her flag unfurled,
Long as God wills to give to them in trust
The welfare of the world.

—Alfred Austin.

SONG OF THE GOLDEN SEA.

Bend, ye rippling fields of wheat,
Bend to the breezes passing by;
Sing your anthem tender and sweet,
Sing to the earth, the air, the sky.

Earth that nourisheth, skies that have
kissed,
Morning, and noon and night for long,
Sun and rain, and the dew and mist,
All that has made you fair and strong.

The harvest fields of the far Northwest,
Stretch out, a shimmering sea of gold,
Ever ripple upon its breast,
Sings peace and plenty, and wealth untold!

Far as the eye can reach it goes,
Farther yet till there seems no end,
Under a sky where the gray and rose
With the brilliant turquoise softly blend.

Here, where sweep the prairies lone—
Broad and beautiful in God's eyes—
Here, in the land of the Northern Zone,
The garner house of the old world lies.

—Jean Blewett.

A PLEA FOR TOLERANCE.

Respect for Another's Opinion—The World
Craves Not More Thinking, but
More Love.

If we love one another, God dwelleth in us.—John, iv., 12.

Think your own thoughts and live your own life. Be thoroughly honest in both matters and you will help the world in its progress toward the ideal man and the ideal society.

We were not intended to be like drops of water in a wave, so united as to be indistinguishable one from another, but like grains of sand on the seashore, close together, each one forming part of the bulwark against the invasion of the ocean, but each one separate and individual.

Charity for an opinion different from your own, whether in politics or religion, is the hardest of all lessons to learn, and yet one of the most important. Progress is only possible where rival opinions clash with each other. If all the world were to think the same thoughts in the same way life would be a dull, uninteresting monotony.

We differ, we contend, we are divided into clans, we make logical wars on each other in theology and in science, and as a consequence larger truth is involved with every purpose.

But the conflict should be conducted in a generous spirit. No sect on earth has all the truth there is, and every sect has some truth which mankind needs. If the contest is marked by a nobler rivalry to get nearer to eternal facts we shall climb higher and have a wider prospect with every advancing century. Sects, therefore, are in the order of divine providence, but sectarianism is simply an expression of human passion and human conceit.

We all stand on the hub of a great wheel, which lies prone on the ground. From the position which we occupy I look along the spoke which is in my line of vision and see that small part of the distant truth which lies ahead of me. You do the same thing from your different standpoint. Neither you nor I can see the whole of the circumference, for God is too large for any one man's eyes. What I see suits my temperament and answers my needs. The same is true of you. When we meet for discussion it would be folly for me to blame you or you to blame me because our eyes do not behold exactly the same thing; but if in the spirit of mutual respect and confidence we accept each other's views we shall climb higher and have a wider prospect with every advancing century. Sects, therefore, are in the order of divine providence, but sectarianism is simply an expression of human passion and human conceit.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—For some years I have had only partial use of my arm, caused by a sudden strain. I have used every remedy without effect, until I got a sample bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT. The benefit I received from it, caused me to continue its use, and now I am happy to say my arm is completely restored.

Glamis, Ont.
R. W. HARRISON