cases, the heart, stomach and lungs hard work—none the less hard because it is so often pleasurable. IMPEDITE HEADIFO Cases, the heart, stomach and lungs hard work—none the less hard because it is so often pleasurable. If a boy thinks that the study of the study 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 But live contented in calm despair. Not live! exist; with power and passion

A lean heart nourishing a thinking head. musing 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 Promethus would be granted 'And as I mused I thought one spoke with

me; "I brought the fire from heaven," he said; "but ave Your evez are holden that ye cannot see."

Importance of Trifles.

-Spectator.

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

Why will a lawyer warn you against permitting a neighbor to claim the gathering of even a leaf upon your estate, without contesting his right? Because the gathering of the leaf may invalidate your title to the whole es-

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 overturn a whole theory of geology? Because the little bone, like a packthread, 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 systems have been periled, and have been upset by

merest trifle, by one little fact. Why will a spot of blood betray murder? Why will the print of a nail discover a thief? Why will a whole 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 Athanasian creed, and her damnatory clauses for those who neglect iotas; because na-ture, as well as theology, does not know

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 quail 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 bars our 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 no want because it is cheap. (5). Pride costs us more than hunger, thirst and cold. (6). We never repent of having eaten too little. (7). Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly. (8). How much pain have those evils cost us which never happened. (9). Take things always by their smooth handle. When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a

More Real Women Needed.

It is as necessary for women to reculate their lives as men. No single rule of life is more far-reaching than that of old King Alfred: "Eight hours 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 hours of trivial "pottering" around." Never forget that the same elements, in mind and physique, that will make you a good and successful professional woman, will, if a change

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.—Cyn-thia Westover Alden, in the September

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 studies, will make a bright, glad face; but, contrary to this, a man may have a face that does not please anybody, because of a love of self to the exclu sion 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 's 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 se callings showing through faces. And what city boy cannot re-cognize 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 bone in a stratum of rock enough to 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 sweat of the damned; while others sing you will groan. You will see other men working in the distance, and they will seem to you to be resting. The laborer, the reaper, the sailor, the blacksmith, will appear to you in the light like the blessed inmates of Paradise. You want fine black cloth, polished shoes, to scent your hafr with fragrant oil, to please creatures and to be a pretty fellow; you will have your hair close shaved, and you will wear a red jacket and wooden shoes. You want a ring for your finger and you will wear a collar on your neck; and if you look at a will go in there at 20 and come out at 50 years of age. You will go in young, red-cheeked, health, with your sparkand you will out again, broken, bent wrinkled, Ah, my poor boy, you are on the wrong road, and indolence is a bad adviser, for robbery is the hardest of labors. Take my advise, and do not undertake the laborious task of being an idler .-Victor Hugo.

Physical Training.

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—to improve the condition of the vital organs. This is effected through the exercises 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 the person is lying down, it will be increased to three and thirtytwo 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 other parts of the organism, what food 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 phy-siology that every bodily organ strengthens and enlarges in proportion as it is exercised, and shrinks and becomes enfeebled if it be comparatively unattended to and unemployed. Thus for work, eight hours for sleep, and it is possible, through the influence of the will of the nerves and muscles, to start up increased chemical action in 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

these organs, though of fundamental importance, are the slaves of the master-tissues, nerves, muscles and brain 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 col-None of these things can be played ing with. They must all be achieved by sity.

ory 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 the student's development than they do when he first goes into the office of the shop. The theory of mechanics or of physics is not to be studied by lectures and experiments. It means know-ledge of analytical geometry and the differential calculus. The theory of chemistry is not to be learned amusement in the laboratory, but by attention to 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 maga-zine 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. Those so-called theories which are easily acquired and glibly recited are met, in practice, with a contempt which is well deserved .- Arthur Twining Hadley, president of Yale Univer-

"shifty." Often he had to take a yoke

otherwise "bad debt"; or a note against

somebody, or a "quit-claim deed" for

the partly-paid farm the debtor was

At noon, when the storekeeper want-

ed 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 hab-

itues; and I never knew them to do

anything worse than help themselves

to a little bit more tobacco when their

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

couple of years of flash and apparent

success. "Oh, yes," said my cool young

we live on the fat of the land in the

In my boyhood, nothing "was cash"

but wheat and pork. Wheat, at an av-

erage of one year with another, about

65 cents; pork, 31/2 and 4 cents a pound.

"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 pos-

Farmers-with no commercial exper-

ience whatever, would sometimes quit

farming, and take to storekeeping. It

seldom succeeded. It is true they got

rid of what they called "this hard

ble 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 coun-

ber of years in village life, but he

INDIAN JUSTICE

Indians have sometimes peculiar no-

tions of justice. In those days, when

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 prob-

ably pretty scraggy; at any rate, the

Indian did not like to promise maple

embedded all the bones in the cakes of

his beef, why should not the sogganosh

take bones in his sugar?"

Some years after, lumber began to b

pipes ran out.

meantime."

sible credit.

on. And then, of course, he had to

find some way of disposing of these.

of steers, or a lot of saw-logs, for an

THE COUNTRY STORE.

Canadian Reminiscences for The Advertiser, by Rev. W. W. Smith.

In early times settlers had to buy A merchant, to get along, had to be 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 onethird on drygoods and hardware, and one-fourth on groceries, over the cost price. Brown sugar was 121/2 cents a pound, or nine pounds for a dollar. Young Hyson (green) tea, a dollar a pound; unbleached cotton, 121/2 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 financiering going on between the farmers and the banks. The farmer would get \$100 or sometimes \$200 (rarely more), from the Gore Bank, woman you will be beaten. And you Hamilton, or from the "Commercial," of Kingston (or a branch), and get a neighbor to "sign" with him. The 6 ling eyes, and all your white teeth and 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 in the Gore, and when that's due. I'll get it out of the Gore, 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. | try merchant. He wrestled out a num-How well I remember the old-fashioned village store! Cowbells hung on would have done better on his farm. 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 "storehouse." 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 was produced as the delivery of an individual mail-bag at every farm, so faithfully was the news carried!

THE BABY INCUBATOR One of the Displays at Buffalo, and How Its

Model Nursery Works.

Gaustics 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 teday 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 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 carefully padded. Fresh air is admitted by a large pipe from outside the bullding. 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 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 meets the warm current of air heated by a Bunsen burner placed outside the case. The temperature is automatically regulated by a thermostat. At the side of each case is a small boiler which holds about two gallons of water. Through the proper introduction of cold water the circulation is controlled in the pipes that heat the incubator in the same manner in which it is done in a house heated by hot water. A centigrade thermemeter in front of each incubator gives the actual temperature all the time. Each infant is swathed, German-fashion, and they can be clearly seen through the glass deors 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 en admission.

The babies are taken out of the incubators every two hours to be fed by the nurses who live in the building.

At the rear of the incubator room is a model nursery. A miniature elevator takes the infants to the upstairs quarters to be fed. Most of the babies lie with their eyes closed, and practically the only sign of life is the occasional flutter of one of the tiny hands. In accordance with the European custom the boys are distinguished by blue ribbons, and the girls by pink. The infants at the exposition are not from institutions, but are from private families, so that the names of the little patients are carefully kept from the public. Above each incubator is a card on which is given the child's initials, the date of its birth, its admission to the incubator, the circumstances that make artificial care advisable, its weight and any other detail of significance. The incubator was invented about sixty years ago, but it never came into general use until 1873, when incubators were installed at the Paris Maternity Hospital. Both Berlin and London have permanent institutions similarly equipped and in successful operation—Scientific permanent institutions similarly equipped and in successful operation.—Scientific

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 great tonic will do more than anything else to refresh your blood, overcome your tired feeling, improve your appetite, and make your sleep easy and restful.

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you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney Cure never fails. Sold by C. McCatlum & Co-s

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WITH THE POETS.

TO ENGLAND.

Heed not those voices, whether hoarsely Through leagues of mist from lands

An Empire's weal away.

where Envy growls At unassailable greatness, and your scorn

Of powerless snarls and scowls,

Or hissed out, nearer home, from foulfanged throat Of Treason, eager to besmirch and slay Our far-off hero brothers, and to vote

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

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

And, as a firm-willed steadfast-steering bark. 'Gainst buffeting winds and tempesttattered 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

Then derelict-thinks only of the port To which its chart is bound.

So keep male mind and unreproachful soul

Set to your purpose, free from dread or

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.

succeeding with little capital, and so Bend, ye ripening fields of wheat, many bad debts; and instanced cases Bend to the breezes passing by; of composition with creditors, after a Sing your anthem tender and sweet.

Sing to the earth, the air, the sky.

friend. "Oh, yes, perhaps so; but then 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, Every ripple upon its breast

Sings peace and plenty, and wealth un-

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

work," but the "worry" and the trou-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.

A PLEA FOR TOLERANCE.

Respect for Another's Opinion—The World to insist that we should all eat of the same cereal, but no more so than to insist that we must all think the same

If we love one another, God dweleth in us-1. John, iv., 12.

Think your own thoughts and live sugar for so many pounds of bone. So, your own life. Be thoroughly honest when sugar time came, he carefully in both matters and you will help the world in its progress toward maple sugar. His argument could be, the ideal man and the ideal society. "If the sogganosh gave him bones in 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 lose 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 houghts in the same way life would become intolerably monotonous and We differ, we contend, we are divided into clans, we make logical raids on each other in theology and in social science, and as a consequence larger truth is involved with every

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 noble 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 accomplishing is simply an expression. 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 I occupy I look along the spoke which is in my line of vision and see that small Fart of the distant tire which lies ahead of me. You do the same thing firom your different standpoint. Neither you nor I can see the of the circumference, for God is teo large for any one man's eyes. What I see suits my temperament and answers my needs. The same is true of FAULTY KIDNEYS. — Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do you limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have thirm, but if in the spirit of mutual trust and confidence we accept each your a fixed feeling? Any of these signs what the other sees our general vision is enlarged and our knowledge of the

truth increased. ficue religion is the same everywhere. Neither climate nor century carbon of acetylene, is coming into use in the manufacture of India ink.

Keen Minord's Year of India ink.

Cam change it. So food has the same use in the manufacture of India ink.

I may not like the same kind, and Keep Minard's Liniment in the house therefore you must not insist that the

THE CONTRASTS.

Cleon hath a million acres, Ne'er a one hath I; Cleon dwelleth in a palace,

In a cottage I: Cleon hath a dozen fortunes, Not a penny I: Yet the poorest of the twain is

Cleon, and not I. Cleon, true, possesseth acres, But the landscape I; Half the charms to me it yieldeth

Money cannot buy. Cleon harbors sloth and duliness. Freshening vigor I; He in velvet, I in fustian.

Cleon is a slave to grandeur, Free as thought am I; Cleon fees a score of doctors.

Richer man am L.

Need of none have I; Wealth-surrounded, care-environed, Cleon fears to die; Death may come, he'll find me ready-Happy man am I.

Cleon sees no charms in nature. In a daisy I: Cleon hears no anthems ringing

In the sea and sky: Nature sings to me forever. Earnest listener I: State for state, with all attendants Who would change? Not I.

FATHER IS COMING.

-Charles MacKay.

The clock is on the stroke of six. The father's work is done; Sweep up the hearth and mend the fire, And put the kettle on. The wild night-wind is blowing cold, 'Tis dreary crossing o'er the wold.

He's crossing o'er the wold apace, He's stronger than the storm: He does not feel the cold, not he, His heart it is so warm-For father's heart is stout and true, As every human bosom knew.

He makes all toil, all hardship, light, Would all men were the same; So ready to be pleased, so kind, So very slow to blame!

Folks need not be unkind, austere. For love hath readier will than fear. Nay, do not close the shutters, child,

For far along the lane The little window looks, and he Can see it shining plain. I've heard him say he loves to mark The cheerful firelight through the dark

And we'll do all that father likes! Would they were more, that every hour Some wish of his I knew! I'm sure it makes a happy day, When I can please him any way.

I know he's coming by this sign, That baby's almost wild; See how he laughs, and crows, and stares, Heaven bless the merry child! He's father's self, in face and limb And father's heart is strong in him.

Hark! hark! I hear his footsteps now-He's through the garden gate; Run, little Bess, and ope the door, And do not let him wait; Shout, baby, shout, and clap thy hands,

For father on the threshold stands!

only true food is what you have found. but must allow me to choose the sort which pleases my taste and gives me nourishment. It would be tyrannous thoughts, either in the sphere of re-ligion or anywhere else.

The Catholic is brought to his knees by the rich ceremonials of his church. The Quaker protests, and sits in silent self-communion in his homely meet-ing house. Both are in search of the same thing, the love of God, the sweetness and strength of the Christ. When they meet, therefore, on the sidewalk, let them respect and love each other, like pilgrims who travel toward the New Jerusalem by different routes. There are many roads to heaven, and f we are honest in our desire to get there we cannot go far astray. God ministers to every man according to his temperament, but not to all alike. The one thing needed, without which no man can be safe, is honesty of purpose.

How many things you believe is of secondary importance, but the sin-cerity of your belief and your everyloyalty to your belief are of infinite consequence. Brains may reach a thousand and one differing conclusions, but in spite of them all the great heart of humanity may be one. An orchestra is made up of various instruments, but if you shut your eyes that you may not see the drum or the violin and listen simply to the grand harmony which results the soul is subdued and worship is easy. The world would not be better i there were only one sect, but it would be a good deal better if we loved and respected each other more. What the world craves is not more thinking, but more love. Christ represents a principle, not a theology, and his whole life can be summed up in the simple phrase, "Love one another.'

PAIN-KILLER IS JUST THE REMEDY needed in every household. For cuts, burns and bruises, strains and sprains dampen a cloth with it, apply to the wound and the pain leaves. Avoid substitutes, there's but one Pain-Killer, Perry Davis'. 25c and 50c. xt

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GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

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. R. W. HARRISON,

Glamis Ont.

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Hardware. HOBBS HARDWARE CO., 339 Rich. Iron, Brass and Wire Works.

DENNIS WIRE & IRON CO., King. Insurance. NORTHERN LIFE, Masonic Temple.

Lumber Boxes. LONDON BOX MFG. & LUMBER CO (Limited).

Tea Importers. MARSHALL BROS. & CO., 67 Dundas. Wholesale Grocers.

A. M. SMITH & CO., 176 York street. ELLIOTT, MARR & CO. 333 Rich.

