

WHILE WE SLEEP.

The Muscles and Organs of the Body Are Still Working.

If the organs of the body cannot be said to sleep, neither can the voluntary muscles. Witness the phenomena of sleepwalking, the postillions in stage-coach days who slept in their saddles and cavaliers who do it today. Infantry who have been known to sleep on forced marches, sentinels who walk their beats carrying their guns in a fixed position while they sleep. For all we know policemen may do it too. People who talk in their sleep are familiar to all of us. Experiments made by Spier, Armstrong and Child on 200 college students of both sexes showed that 47 per cent of the men and 37 per cent of the women talked in their sleep. A number of things might be proved by these statistics. Of these sleep talkers one-half of the women and one-third of the men are able to answer questions while asleep. More women than men could answer questions on any subject, not alone that of which they had been talking. It has also been found that most sleep talkers are under twenty-five years of age.

Evidently, then, with the muscles and organs of the body all working, it is the brain only that sleeps, and by no means all of the brain. The senses of sight, hearing, touch, smell and taste may be very much awake while the subject sleeps. A sleeping person hears and answers questions, rearranges his bedclothing, covers his eyes to keep out the light, draws away his hand when the experimenter tickles it. A child is broken of the habit of sucking his thumb while asleep by putting aloe on it. He is conscious of the bitter taste and dreams of wormwood. The nerves, then, and the brain centers corresponding to them are awake. A busy lawyer, exhausted by overwork, one night went out to supper with some friends, ate, talked and walked with them, and the next day remembered absolutely nothing of the occurrence. He was simply asleep during the whole evening. His conscious memory—that is, consciousness itself.

FLOWER AND TREE.

Fruit trees and fruit require potash for their best development.

With house plants all extreme changes of temperature should be avoided.

Too many trees prevent rapid growth and extend the time when a grove is well shaded.

Gravestones like their roots to be near the surface, and the food for them should not be placed at too great a depth.

Small growth and too much small fruit go together. Thrifty growth furnishes a few large and fine specimens of fruit.

There is no use in growing a tree very tall. The top limbs are apt to become slender and break if fruit is produced on them.

All members of the poppy family are hard to transplant. By choosing a rainy day and not exposing the roots one can sometimes manage a transplant.

Avoid straight lines as much as possible. There is no straight line in nature. It is for this reason that groups and masses are so much better than formal or set beds.

What Fuzzled Louis.

Louis Philippe was a wit. What he specially excelled in was the clinching of an argument, such as, for instance, his final remark, "The death of Tallyrand. He had paid him a visit the day before. When the news of the prince's death was brought to him, he said, 'Are you sure he is dead?' 'Very sure, sire,' was the answer. 'Why did not your majesty himself notice yesterday that he was dying?' 'I did, but there is no judging from appearances with Tallyrand, and I have been asking myself for the last four or twenty hours what interest he could possibly have in departing at this particular moment.'"

A Queer Library.

A curious collection of books is contained in the library of Westmont, near Cassel, in Germany. The books appear at first sight to be logs of wood, but each volume is really a complete history of the tree it represents. The back shows the bark, in which a small place is cut to write the scientific and common name as a title. One side shows the tree trunk in its natural state, and the other is polished and varnished. Inside are shown the leaves, fruit, fiber and insect parasites, to which is added a full description of the tree and its products.

A Matter of Fact.

"Do you see the horizon yonder, where the sky seems to meet the earth?"

"Yes, uncle."

"Boy, I have journeyed so near there that I couldn't put a sixpence between my head and the sky!"

"Why, uncle, what a whopper!"

"It's a fact, my lad. I hadn't one to put."—London Tit-Bits.

Excellent Explanation.

"Why is a woman honest, now—why is a wife cross?"

"Before marriage she was an I. After marriage she leaned on another I, and they formed an X. Of course she's cross, and so are you, I'll bet."

Benefit your friends, that they may love you more dearly still. Benefit your enemies, that they may at last become your friends.

A boy is usually ready to eat every time he stops playing.



Just within her grasp is safety—but she does not see it; she is looking the wrong way. There's many a woman struggling in a sea of disease who is doing the same thing—looking the wrong way—snatching at medicinal straws when the life buoy, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, is within her reach. Many a woman has testified: "I know I should not be alive to-day but for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription." This famous medicine establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

Weak and sick women, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address: Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I take pleasure in writing to let you know the great good I received from your 'Favorite Prescription' and your 'Pleasant Pellets,' says Mrs. Nora Gaddie, of Rio, Hart Co., Ky. 'I took seven or eight bottles of the 'Pellets,' and one or two vials of the 'Favorite Prescription.' Think I would have been in my grave had it not been for your medicines. I had been about four months since I took the medicine. I was all run down, had loss of appetite, could not sleep at night, was nervous, had backache, black spots on my limbs, and sick headache all the time. I have not had sick headache since I took your medicine.'"

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure dizziness and sick headache.

What Blue Eyes Indicate.

The blue eye indicates love and sentiment. This eye belongs to the temperate or colder regions and is associated with temperate character. It may glow with love, but it never burns with that consuming flame which marks the torrid black. It has amiable dispositions and tastes that are refined, is mentally active and usually of a versatile intellect. The light eyed races have always attained a higher degree of civilization than the dark ones, and that which holds true of nations will be found the same in individuals.

The eyes which borrow their tint from the summer sky dazzle and bewilder, whether flashing in scorn or melting in sorrow. The large blue eye is the type of purity and peace and thrills the heart at a single glance. It has a meaning that you can never forget and an expression which tells of the trusting heart. It is the eye which haunts the lover's dream and has perhaps been praised by poets more than any other color. Even the passionless Wordsworth has told us:

"Those eyes, soft and capacious as a cloudless sky, whose azure depths their color emulates, must needs be conversant with upward looks—prayer's voiceless service."

Duchess Versus Lord Chancellor.

The English house of lords has never been particularly kind to its fair visitors. Long ago, in the days when duchesses sold their kisses for votes, the house of lords forbade them to enter, and a battle royal ensued between the ladies and the peers. The lord chancellor had sworn that he would not let them in, and the Duchess of Queensberry had sworn that ladies should come in. "This being reported," we read in an old diary, "the peers resolved to starve them out. An order was made that the doors should not be opened till they had raised their siege."

These amazons now showed themselves qualified for the duty even of foot soldiers. They stood there till 5 in the afternoon without either sustenance or intermission, every now and then playing volleys of thumps, kicks and raps against the door with so much violence that the speakers in the house were scarcely heard. At last, by strategy worthy of a general, the ladies "all rushed in and placed themselves in the front row of the gallery," where they remained till an hour before midnight, applauding or hissing to their hearts' content.

When People Say

blood they should often say bowels. Impure blood means irregular bowels. Blood purifier means bowel regulator. Constipation means bad blood. Bad blood means bad health.

Iron-Ox Means the Cure

are a gentle laxative and a splendid tonic. They are not a cathartic. Cathartics do not cure.

IRON-OX TABLETS

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A Mysterious Sign.

A man is known by his motions—if the looker-on has the discerning eye of a fellow-craftsman. Such is the opinion of a street scene reported by a St. Louis newspaper. A stranger in Boston stood in front of a Columbus Avenue apartment house in process of construction, apparently interested in what he saw, and picked up a brick which he turned over in his hand once or twice.

"I will give you a job if you want it," said the foreman, who had observed the stranger.

"What kind of a job?" asked the other, as he shook the brick dust from his gloves.

"Laying brick, of course," was the answer. "I know from the way you picked up that brick that you are a brick mason, and we are short-handed, with the cold weather on us."

"Thank you," answered the stranger. "Once I would have jumped at your offer. Thirty-three years ago I was a brick mason, and I could find it, though I needed it as much as any poor fellow in the city. I took Greeley's advice and went west, where I have laid tens of thousands of bricks and employed men to lay millions for me. I don't need the work, but I am pleased that you recognized in me a member of the craft."

The stranger was one of the largest contractors in St. Louis.

Don't Buy This Way.

The persistence of a street urchin who wishes to earn any money is sometimes annoying, but generally excusable. Now and then it becomes amusing and almost irresistible.

"Say, mister, do you want your bag carried?" asked a boy, running after a man, who was hurrying along to the railway station.

"No, I don't," answered the man a little sharply.

"I'll carry it all the way for a penny," persisted the boy.

"I tell you I don't want it carried," persisted the man, quickening his pace.

"Don't you?" said the boy breaking into a trot to keep abreast of his victim.

"No, I don't," said the man, glancing furtively at his small tormentor.

"Well, then, mister," said the urchin, with an expression of anxious and innocent inquiry on his round face, "what are you carrying it for? Why don't you set it down?"

In spite of himself his mouth twitched, and with a "There, take it," he passed the bag over to his persistent companion who staggered along without another word until the station was reached, where he received twopenny with a beaming smile.—Tid Bits.

How Drunkards are Made and by Whom.

A lady happened to be passing a public house in West Kensington just as a little girl was coming out of it with a brimming jug of beer. Seeing the child stop to drink greedily, the lady spoke to her, and, taking the ethical side of the matter as easiest to understand, asked if she did not know it was wrong to drink her mother's beer. The answer was: "O, but Mr. (the publican) told me he had put some in for me, and that mother would still have her full pint left. And it is so nice! Wouldn't you like to taste it?" He gave me these, too," displaying a handful of sweets.

"I'm to have them when I go in, and Mrs. So-and-so has promised to let me fetch her beer, too!" The child was not eight years old, and, as Mrs. So-and-so lived near, the lady made it her business to call and remonstrate, finally succeeding in obtaining a promise that the little creature should not be sent again.

A day or two later the same woman escorted the lady in the street to inform her she had kept her promise, but that the child had "gone on dreadful" when told she would not be allowed to fetch her beer for her mother.

"Screaming and crying like anything!" There, sir, is a drunkard of less than eight in rapid process of formation.

For Boy.

It was the first day at the new school, and he was standing the fire of the usual questions asked on so auspicious an occasion.

"What's your family doctor?" asked a big boy.

"Haven't got any," said the new boy.

"How jolly!" responded the questioner. "Why don't you have no medicine to take?"

"Don't I?" was the sarcastic reply. "That's all you know. Why, my father's a dentist, mother's a homoeopath, my sister's a nurse, and the ambulance grandfathers believe in a new method of resuscitation from drowning, grandmother goes for every quick medicine that's advertised, my Uncle Sam's a house doctor, and with a pathetic tone—"they all experiment on me!"

The symbolism of Colors.

Red, for courage and intense love. Its emblem the ruby.

White, for youth, freshness and innocence; represented by pearls and diamonds.

Yellow—the topaz—wisdom and glory, but, jealousy, too, except for November—means dignity, and the aesthet is highly prized as an amulet to keep friendship and love.

Green symbolizes hope, youth and is represented by an emerald, which is fabled to change color if the love changes.

Blue means constancy, truth and friendship, and is represented by the sapphire, although the "forget-me-not" stone, the turquoise, and even turquoise—have claims for recognition.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Sympathetic English Judge.

A good story is told of Mr. Jeff, who has just been appointed a Judge of the High Court. On one occasion, when he was recorder of Shrewsbury, a prisoner who was something of a hypocrite, tried to melt his heart with tears.

"Have you never been in prison?" asked Mr. Jeff in soothing tones.

"Never, my lord, never," was the reply. "That can easily be remedied. I'll send you there now."

LOSS OF APPETITE



If your stomach is upset or in any way out of order—if food seems distasteful to you—if acidity, burning or fullness of the stomach prevents you from having an appetite—if you wish to eat and eat well—take, before each meal, a wine glassful of

VIN ST. MICHEL

(ST. MICHAEL'S WINE.)

It will create an appetite and restore to the palate that lost relishing taste for food. It will make the digestive organs act naturally and properly digest the food eaten, whether your stomach is in good order or not. No matter if you are young or old, sick or healthy

VIN ST. MICHEL MAKES YOU EAT

WE HAVE A STORE

FULL OF SECOND HAND

Typewriters

Of nearly every make, including Remingtons, Yosts, Caligraphs, Underwoods, Hammonds, Densmores, Foxes, Empires, Oliviers and Jemets, which we are selling from \$15.00 up.

We are SOLE DEALERS for the Celebrated Smith-Premier Typewriter. Descriptive Catalogue sent FREE on application.

Newsome & Gilbert

68-72 Victoria St., Toronto.

Thresher's Supplies

Oils, Beltings

And Hardware of all descriptions, at Lowest Prices.

John A. Morton

Hardware Merchant

THE FAST TRAINS TO CHICAGO.

New York Central's Express Service Added to.

George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent of the New York Central Road, talking yesterday of the company's fast train service, said that, in addition to the new twenty-hour train, there are now four twenty-four-hour trains to Chicago, and two Empire State expresses daily.

The Twentieth Century Limited, twenty-hour train, leaves New York every day at 2:45 p. m. and arrives in Chicago the next morning at 9:45. The Lake Shore Limited leaves New York at 5:30 every afternoon, arriving in Chicago the next afternoon at 4:30. The East Mail, a fine twenty-four-hour train, leaves New York at 8:45 a. m. every day, reaching Chicago the next morning at 7:30.

Michigan Central, the Monday Chicago Limited leaves New York at 1 p. m., reaching Chicago by the Lake Shore the next morning at 11:50. The twenty-four-hour train really twenty-three hours and fifty minutes.

Yellowstone National Park

This famous national park offers to the tourist and sightseer more novelties and curiosities than perhaps any other spot on earth. The stage ride from Monida is through scenery hardly inferior to the park itself, and this ride is one of the very many enjoyments of the trip.

The new route to the Yellowstone is via the Union Pacific and Oregon Short Line Railroads to Monida, Montana, thence daily by palatial Concord coaches of the Monida & Yellowstone Stage Company to all points in the Yellowstone National Park.

Full information cheerfully furnished on application to G. G. HERRING, G. A., 120 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. H. F. CARTER, T. P. A., 60 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

For great Industrial Fair at Toronto, commencing on September 1st, W. E. Rispin, City Passenger Agent, Grand Trunk Ry., will issue return tickets, Chatham to Toronto, Sept. 2nd to 12th inclusive, at \$5.30 each, and on Sept 8th and 10th at \$3.80 each, all tickets good returning from Toronto on or before September 15.

There is no duty we so much undertake as the duty of being happy.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism, restful.

PAMPHLETS FOR TOURISTS

Grand Trunk Issues New Summer Resort Publications.

Two new publications have just been issued by the publicity department of the Grand Trunk Railway System. One of them is descriptive of the charming summer resorts on the east coast of Lake Huron, including Southampton, Port Elgin, Kincardine, Goderich and Sarnia Ontario and the beaches that are reached through Port Huron, Mich.

The publication is enhanced by direct reproductions in half-tone from photographs and is printed in the latest process. In addition to a description of that part of the country there is information for the lover of rod and gun, lists of hotels, with accommodation and rates, and a great deal of other data that is of interest to those who are looking for a summer play ground.

The other new publication is a description written in a story-like form most interesting, and dealing with that vast wilderness embracing the region around French River. The descriptive matter takes the tourist over the northern division of the Grand Trunk to North Bay and from there across Lake Nipissing to Chaudiere Falls on the French River, which is as far as navigation by steamer can be enjoyed. The rest of the journey is made by canoe, several portages being necessary; but the scenery is so grand and so magnificent that anyone is well repaid for a visit to this charming locality.

The hunting and fishing in this comparatively virgin district is unequalled—black bass, muskies and pickled being the most numerous of the finny tribe found here, the full fellows of the muskies species running from 20 to 30 pounds are a frequent catch. The charms of this wonderful country beyond Lake Nipissing are not all confined to the summer season—it is beautiful in August and September, and it is gorgeous in October and November.

During the first two weeks of November the deer-hunting is good, and in duck-hunting season a full bag is obtainable at any time. The waters of the streams tributary to the French river are literally alive with gamey fish of all varieties and sizes. This interesting booklet just issued by the Grand Trunk includes all information how to reach the locality, and other particulars looked for by the sportsman or tourist. Copies sent free on application to G. T. Bell, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Montreal.

The smart men of the world are those who put their shoulders to the wheel.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Corrected June 3rd, 1902.

GOING EAST GOING WEST
No. 1-4.45 a. m. Express... 1.11 p. m.
No. 2-4.45 p. m. Express... 1.05 a. m.
Daily.

THE WABASH RAILROAD CO.

GOING WEST EAST ROOM.
No. 1-4.45 a. m. Express... 2-12.23 p. m.
No. 2-4.45 p. m. Express... 4-11.06 p. m.
No. 3-1.25 p. m. Express... 6-1.32 a. m.
No. 4-9.52 p. m. Express... 8-2.40 p. m.
The Wabash is the shortest and true route
J. A. RICHARDSON,
Dist. Pass. Agt., Toronto and St. Thomas,
J. C. PRITCHARD,
Station Agent,
Chatham.

W. E. RISPIN,
C. P. A. 115 King St., Chatham.

GRAND TRUNK

GOING EAST GOING WEST
1.45 p. m. Accommodation, 2.30 p. m.
2.23 p. m. Buffalo, New York and Toronto Express
8.32 a. m. Express... 8.15 a. m.
Buffalo, Toronto and North Bay.
5.08 p. m. "Eastern Flyer," for Montreal and Muskoka.
8.50 p. m. Accommodation... 4.30 p. m.
International Limited, 8.10 p. m.
For Detroit and Chicago.
Daily Sunday included.

Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway

L. E. & D. R. R. TIME CARD NO. 1
Effective Mar. 12, 1902

Express Mail and Express
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