A Story From Life.

SHOWING HOW SUFFERING CAN BE OVERCOME.

A Mill Operator Who Suffered from Kidney Trouble Spent Many Dollars in Useless Experiments to restore His Health—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Acted Promptly and Effectively.

Good health is the chief requisite to happiness; low spirits, moroseness and irritability can in most cases be traced to ill health, and in not a few instances are direct symptoms of kidney trouble. These, added to the severe pains in the back which accompany the disease, make the life of the sufferer one of abject misery. One such sufferer was Mr. Darius Dean, of Jordan, Ont. Mr. Dean in an interview with a reporter recently gave his experience as follows:—"I am a saw and grist mill operator, and naturally a strong man; but the life of a miller is a hard one, with long hours of labor and frequent exposure. Some years ago as the result of this exposure I was afflicted with kidney trouble, and although I spent much money in various remedies I did not find a cure until I was persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. In the autumn of 1898, the trouble began to assume an aggravated form. I suffered from most severe pains in the back, and a feeling of drowsiness, and yet so severe was the pain that many a night I scarcely closed my eyes. My appetite was poor, I suffered from headaches, lost flesh, was miserably and wholly unfit for work. It was while in this condition that I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and procured three boxes. Before I had finished the third box I felt much better, and I then procured a half dozen boxes more. I used all these, but before they were all gone I felt that my health was fully restored. In the interval since then I have had just one slight return of the trouble, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills soon drove this out, and my health since has been the very best. I have gained much in weight, eat and sleep well and consider myself as healthy a person as there is in the county; and the credit for this I feel is entirely due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills increase the supply and the richness of the blood, and in this way cure physical and functional weaknesses. Most other medicines simply act upon the symptoms of the disease, hence when the medicine is discontinued the patient is soon as wretched as ever. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go directly to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. Hence it is unwise to waste money in experiments with other medicines. These pills are sold by all dealers or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE INCREASE IN SUICIDES.

Common to the Whole Civilized World —The Causes.

The decay of religious sentiment—which is to be observed in all those countries which are in the foremost rank as regards knowledge, and specially the growth of scientific knowledge—has perhaps contributed more to the spread of suicide [illegible] any other single cause.

Heiress and Wife.

CHATPER XI.—Continued.

He saw the flash of recognition in her eyes, and the blush that mantled her fair, sweet face.

"I am very grateful to you sir, for saving me. But won't you take me home, please? I don't want to go back to Madame Whitney's."

"Of course not," he said, with a twinkle in his eyes, "when you left it in such a remarkable manner as running away."

"How did you know I ran away?" asked Daisy, flushing hotly.

"Madame Whitney has advertised for you," he responded, promptly.

Although he well knew what he uttered was a deliberate falsehood, he merely guessed the little wild bird had grown weary of the restraint, and had flown away.

"Did she do that?" asked Daisy, thoroughly alarmed, her great blue eyes dilating with fear. "Oh, Mr. Stanwick, what shall I do? I do not want to go back. I would sooner die first."

"There is no occasion for you to do either," he replied. "You are in good hands. Stay here until the storm blows over. In all probability the madame has sent detectives out in all directions searching for you."

Daisy was so young, so unsuspecting, so artless, and knew so little of the ways of the world or its intriguing people that she quite believed his assertion.

"Oh, what shall I do?" she sobbed, covering her face with her hands. "Oh, I must go back to Uncle John, and—to—to—"

Stanwick had no idea she meant Rex. He took it for granted she meant John Brooks and Septima.

"It is quite uncertain when John Brooks returns to Allendale," he said; "and I suppose you are aware his sister has also left the place—gone, no one knows whither—the Brookses cottage on the brow of the hill stands empty."

"Gone!" cried Daisy, catching her breath swift and hard, "did you say, sir? Aunt Septima has gone—no one lives in the cottage?" Poor Daisy quite believed she was losing her senses.

"Yes," said Stanwick, smothering a low, malicious laugh, "that is what I said; but I am quite surprised that it is news to you. You are all alone in the world, you see. Of course you could not go back to Allendale. You can do no better than stay in your present quarters for at least a week or so, until you fully recover from your mad frolic on the water and gain a little strength."

* * * * * *

"Where am I?" asked Daisy, "and how did I get here? and who lives here?"

"One question at a time, if you please," laughed Stanwick, gazing admiringly at the beautiful, questioning, eager face.

"I suppose," he began, with provoking coolness, "you have been filling that little head of yours with romantic ideas of running away from school and sailing far out to sea, and straight into the arms of some handsome hero who would save you, and would carry you off to some castle, [illegible] nice in distant [illegible] usually [illegible] be willing to stay here always—with you."

"Sir!" cried Daisy, flushing as red as the climbing roses against the window, her blue eyes blazing up with sudden fire, "do you mean to insult me?"

"By no means," responded Lester Stanwick, eagerly. "Indeed, I respect and honor you too much for that. Why, I risked my life to save yours, and shielded your honor with my name. Had I been your husband in very truth I could not have done more."

Daisy covered her face with her hands.

"I thank you very much for saving me," she sobbed, "but won't you please go away and leave me to myself?"

Roue and villain as Lester Stanwick was, he could not help feeling touched by the innocence and beauty of little Daisy, and from that instant he loved her with a wild, absorbing, passionate love, and he made a vow, then and there, that he would win her.

From their boyhood up Rex and Lester had been rivals. At college Rex had carried off the honors with flying colors. Pluma Hurlhurst, the wealthy heiress, had chosen Rex in preference to himself. He stood little chance with the bright-eyed maidens compared with handsome, careless, winning Rex Lyon.

Quite unobserved he had witnessed the meeting between Rex and Daisy at the fountain, and how tenderly he clasped her in his arms as they waltzed together in the mellow light, to the delicious strains of the "Blue Danube," and knowing Rex as well as he did, he knew for the first time in life Rex's heart was touched.

"It would be a glorious revenge," Stanwick had muttered to himself, "if I could win her from him." Then a sordid motive of revenge alone prompted him—now he was beginning to experience the sweet thrillings of awakened love himself. Yes, he had learned to love Daisy for her own sweet self.

He smiled as he thought of the last words Pluma Hurlhurst had said to him; "Revenge is sweet, Lester, when love is turned to bitter hatred. Help me to drag Rex Lyon's pride as low as he has this night dragged mine, and you shall have my hand as your reward. My father is an invalid—he can not live much longer—then you will be master of Whitestone Hall." As he had walked down the broad gravel path, running his eye over the vast plantation stretching afar on all sides, like a field of snow, as the moonlight fell upon the waving cotton, he owned to himself it was a fair domain well worth the winning.

But as he stood there, gazing silently down upon little Daisy's face—how strange it was—he would have given up twenty such inheritances for the hope of making sweet little Daisy Brooks his wife.

It was well for Daisy Brooks he little dreamed of the great barrier which lay between them, shutting him out completely from all thoughts of love in Daisy's romantic heart.

CHAPTER XII.

"Please go away," sobbed Daisy. "Leave me to myself, and I will get [illegible]"

"[illegible] well," said Stanwick, in[illegible]ng her little white [illegible] to his lips; "and [illegible] for your own [illegible]ssertion I [illegible] wife."

[illegible]ly.

All Japan teas are colored.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is pure and uncolored.

left Mme. Whitney's. She certainly meant to tell him what followed, and, with her little warm cheek pressed close to his, ask him if she had done right.

At that moment the door of an adjoining room opened, and Lester observed the three ladies standing in a row in the doorway. He knew that three pairs of eyes were regarding him intently through as many pairs of blue glasses.

"Good-bye, my little wife," he said, raising his voice for their benefit; "I'm off now. I shall see you again to-morrow;" and, before Daisy had the least idea of his intentions, he had pressed a kiss upon her rosy lips and was gone.

The three ladies quickly advanced to the couch upon which Daisy reclined.

"We are very glad to find you are so much better this morning," they exclaimed, all in a breath. "Your husband has been almost demented about you, my dear."

They wondered why the white face on the pillow turned so pink, then faded to a dead white, and why the teardrops started to her beautiful blue eyes.

"I was telling my sisters," pursued one of the ladies, softly, "you were so young to be married—hardly more than a child. How old are you, my dear—not more than sixteen, I suppose?"

"Sixteen and a few months," answered Daisy.

"How long have you been married, my dear?" questioned another of the sisters.

A great sob rose in Daisy's throat as she remembered it was just a week that very day since she had stood in the dim old parlor at the rectory, while Rex clasped her hands, his handsome, smiling eyes gazing so lovingly down upon her, while the old minister spoke the words that bound them for life to each other. It almost seemed to Daisy that long years had intervened, she had passed through so much since then.

"Just a week to-day, madame," she made answer.

"Why, you are a bride, then," they chorused. "Ah! that accounts for your husband's great anxiety about you. We all agreed we had never seen a husband more devoted!"

Daisy hid her face in the pillow. She thought she would go mad upon being so cruelly misunderstood. Oh! if she had only dared throw herself into their arms and sob out her heartaches on their bosoms. Yes, she was a bride, but the most pitifully homesick, weary, disheartened little girl-bride that ever the sun shone on in the wide, wide world.

They assisted Daisy to arise, brushing out her long, tangled, golden curls, declaring to one another the pretty little creature looked more like a merry, rosy-cheeked school-girl than a little bride-wife, in her pink and white dotted muslin, which they had in the meantime done up for her with their own hands.

They wondered too, why she never asked for her husband, and she looked almost ready to faint when they spoke of him.

To Be Continued.

NOVEL THEORY ABOUT MURDER.

More Committed Where Animals Are Treated With Most Cruelty.

According to an ingenious statistician, who has been at work on the subject ever since the assassination of [illegible] Humbert of Italy, the greatest [illegible] of murders is likely to be com[illegible] that country in which ani[illegible]d with the most cruel[illegible] too, that comparatively [illegible] are committed in [illegible]ch societies for [illegible]s flourish. [illegible]bitants, he [illegible] well [illegible] the [illegible] the [illegible] out as [illegible] his re[illegible] men [illegible] the [illegible]

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

RULES FOR THE CARE AND FEEDING OF DAIRY COWS.

1. Cows must have comfort or they cannot do well. Give them a good bed and a comfortable stall with as much liberty as is consistent with security, cleanliness and convenience.

2. Have the arrangement of the stalls, gutters and fastenings such that the cows can be kept clean. Keep the stable clean.

3. Have the stable ventilated in such a way as to provide pure air for cows without making it too cold. cold.

4. Always be kind to cows, then they will be glad to see you when you come around. Speak gently to them and never in angry tones.

5. Give cows a chance to exercise in the open air when weather is comfortable.

6. Milk regularly, at the same time each day, dividing the day equally between milkings; cows in the same order and by the same milkers, if possible. Milk quickly, but gently. Get all the milk each time, but do not keep on stripping after you have got it.

7. Feed cows all they will eat of the proper kinds of food. The concentrates should be fed somewhat in proportion to the amount of milk each cow can be made to give. But in no case should the concentrates constitute more than half, in weight, of the dry matter of the daily ration—a safer rule is to say one-third. Give only what they will eat up at once. Have none left over in the mangers or feed boxes for them to breathe on and get foul.

8 Feed a variety of foods. They will eat more and digest more because of it. Feed nothing but sweet wholesome food.

9. Feed at the same time each day then cows will not be worrying about their feed.

10. Feed as nearly as practical a balanced ration. But all cows should not be fed alike; those inclined to lay on flesh should be fed less of the carbohydrates, such as corn, and those inclined to turn all their feed into milk should be fed more of such feed.

11. In summer cows should have good pasture, or other green food or silage. In winter a part of the daily ration should be silage or roots to enable them to do their best.

12. Feed both coarse fodder and concentrated feed both morning and evening. Feed a small feed of coarse fodder at noon if cows have been accustomed to it. If cows have not been accustomed to it, they may, perhaps do as well without the noon feed by giving more at the other feeds.

13. Cows should be watered at least twice a day when on dry feed, and the water should be pure and wholesome and at a temperature that best suits them, which is, at least, twenty or thirty degrees warmer than ice water.

14. Cows should have at all times all the salt their appetites crave, which is from one to two ounces each daily.

If the above rules are followed, any cow that is worth keeping will pay well for her care and feed. Any cow that does not so pay should be disposed of.

PLANTING AN APPLE ORCHARD.

For the location, select a high piece of ground, for the atmosphere is a few degrees warmer than in the valley below which, may save the crop about blooming time. For apple trees I do not believe there is much difference in any particular direction of slope. Before setting any trees get the ground in first-class condition by manuring and draining, if not already naturally drained. The ground should be deeply plowed and, if a hardpan should be broken by subsoiling, and the surface put in first-class condition as for any other crop. If the land is anywhere near level set the trees out at regular distances in straight rows, but if the orchard is on a hill, make the rows follow the curvature of the hill, because it is much easier to cultivate, easier to [illegible] and much more convenient [illegible] away the fruit. The [illegible] depends upon the [illegible] trees, the soil [illegible] set on level [illegible] Where an [illegible] as may [illegible] are [illegible] had [illegible] the [illegible]

LET'S TALK IT OVER.

[illegible]nadians;

[illegible]icy of your newly-elected [illegible] favor of trade within the [illegible] patriotism approves [illegible] that aside, I ap[illegible] taste and ground [illegible] If you try [illegible] chine-made [illegible] nothing.

THE FAITHFUL HORSE.

Let us not forget that kindness to the faithful horse always pays not only in conscience, but in dollars and cents. The horse can be neither thrifty nor useful that meets but little or no kindness from his master, that is worked beyond his strength with bad-fitting collars and sore shoulders; that has a scanty supply of food, foul water, poor ventilation in the stable and no shade in the pasture. These are the ones that are usually ill-tempered, breachy and balky; that break down at 10 or 12 years old and are entirely worthless, dying or leaving the farm as "pelters," without paying their owners any profit in the way of efficient, satisfactory work.

ENGLISH MILITARY HATS.

Some of Them Weigh as Much as a Half Dozen "Stovepipes."

Our Tommies have many kinds of headgear, ranging from the glorified pill boxes of the Guards to the helmets of the Lancers and Life Guards.

Whether or not busbies and helmets look picturesquely artistic is a matter of opinion, but of their weight there can be no question whatever.

We civilians are wont at times to grumble at the fashion which, in a manner, compels us to wear silk hats. Now, as a matter of fact, the average topper weighs but a paltry 7 ounces, whereas the helmet of the Household Cavalry weighs no fewer than 55 ounces.

Our soldiers will shortly be returning from South Africa, where they have served so unselfishly, so that the time is now come when we should do everything in our power to contribute to their comfort in token of our appreciation of their devotion. And surely in lessening the weight of their headgear we should to some extent improve their lot.

When a civilian wears a silk hat he carries 7 ounces, and if he dons a bowler 4 1-2 ounces; while the average cap weighs 8 ounces.

Against this we find that the forage caps worn by the staff weigh an ounce more than the average topper, and as much as a bluejacket's straw hat—that is to say, 9 ounces. The helmet used by our infantry for home service weighs 14 1-2 ounces, while a General's cocked hat and plume weighs an ounce more.

The khaki-covered Indian helmet weighs an ounce over the pound; the Hussar's busby 29 ounces, the Lancer's "cap" 2 ounces over 2 pounds, the Guards' bearskin 8 ounces more, and last, the helmet of the Household Cavalry, 3 pounds 7 ounces.

In the navy they are more sensible, for the seaman's cap weighs but 6 ounces, and his cap over half a pound, while a chief petty officer's peaked cap just turns the scales at 6 1-4 ounces. Captains' and commanders' caps in the royal navy weigh half a pound, and their cap covers half a dozen ounces.

Now, Tommy's home-sewed khaki hat only weighs as much as the ordinary bowler—that is to say, 4 1-2 ounces, while the South African hats, made of felt, and the military field service caps, are only an ounce heavier. None of these, it will be seen, weighs as much as the average silk hat.

When such hats can be made, one naturally asks one's self why an unfortunate trooper in the Household Cavalry should be expected to carry the weight of eight top hats on his head, or the equivalent of a round dozen of civilian bowlers. Even the infantry soldier has to carry the equivalent of a couple of toppers, the Hussar four, the Lancer five, and the Infantry Guardsman five and a half.

It is to be hoped that now that these facts have been brought before the public the matter will not be allowed to drop until something has been done to lighten the burden of Mr. Atkins.

OLDEST TREE IN THE WORLD.

The town of Kos, the capital of the small Turkish island of that name lying off the coast of Asia Minor, possesses the oldest tree in the world. Under its shades Hippocrates inoculated his disciples in his methods and views concerning the healing of 2,000 years ago. Tradition carries the age of the tree back to the time of Aesculapius, of whom Hippocrates was a lineal descendant, which would add some 400 years to its age.

CONFUCIANS LEAD.

There are 256,000,000 Confucians in the world, beating the Roman Catholic Church in number by 25,000,000.

LET'S TALK IT OVER.

[illegible]nadians;

[illegible]icy of your newly-elected [illegible] favor of trade within the [illegible] patriotism approves [illegible] that aside, I ap[illegible] taste and ground [illegible] If you try [illegible] chine-made [illegible] nothing.

HE PATRIOTIC.

Fair Canadians;

Your brothers and lovers are returning covered with glory. The whole empire attests the credit of their achievements. In Africa they met their cousins—the British tea planters—also fighting for the cause.

Dear Cousins; You can aid the comrades of your soldier brothers. Try Ceylon and India GREEN teas, if you now drink Japans. Leave the rest to your dainty palates. Salada, Monsoon, and Blue Ribbon packets a wait you.—Colonist.

TOO EARLY.

Tomson—Say, old man, why don't you join our club?

Jonson—I've only been married six months. Come around a year or so [illegible] now.

[illegible] ONE DAY.

All druggists [illegible] K. W. Grove

DON'T TAKE anything that is offered you, but see that you get what you ask for, NAMELY

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA, the people's first choice. It has become so because it is best to be had. Lead Packets, 25, 30, 40, 50 & 60c.

APPLES.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce.

If you have any correspond with us. We want 100 CARLOADS to supply our trade.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

HABITS OF CENTENARIANS.

One of the most interesting and trustworthy statements in respect to old age is the report on the habits of centenarians, made some years ago by a commission appointed by the British Medical Association. Without going into particulars of the different cases it is valuable to note, generally, the result of this investigation. It seems that most of these old people were small or medium of stature and a spare habit of body; the voice was rarely feeble; most of them had lost their teeth, but nearly all enjoyed good digestion, one old man of ninety-eight years, a clergyman, placing his hand on the organ in question, and saying that he never knew what it was to have a stomach. Nearly all of them had enjoyed uninterrupted good health, and many had never known what it was to be sick. They were all very moderate in eating, most of them using little animal food. Few indulged at all in intoxicating drinks, and those only in notable moderation. They took considerable outdoor exercise, and nearly all possessed the good-natured, placid disposition.

One of the most dangerous and repulsive forms of Kidney Disease is

DROPSY

for which Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only certain cure. In Dropsy the Kidneys are actually *dammed up*, and the water, which should be expelled in the form of urine, flows back and lodges in the cells of the flesh and puffs out the skin. Remove the filth which plugs up the drain. Restore the Kidneys to health. There is only one Kidney Medicine

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

NONDANCING MEN.

In Australia a novel idea has been introduced for weeding out the "man who doesn't dance." Each lady has a slip of paper perforated in squares, for each dance on the programme. She gives one of these coupons to her partner at the end of each dance, and any man who cannot produce a fair percentage of coupons is refused admission to the supper room.

"WE'LL TAK' A' CUP O' KINDNESS."

Though Women's minds, like Winter winds,
May shift and turn an' a' that,
To love of Scandal, Tea and friends—
They're Constant still, for a' that!
An' so awa' wi' Foreign Teas,
Doon wi' Japan an' a' that!
Ceylon Green Tea they loe' the best,
And wha' a Crime daur ca' that?

For it's the tea, aboon the lave,
They dearly loe', an' a' that—
Blue Ribbon, and Salada, too,
And braw Monsoon, an' a' that—
Because, you see, 'twixt you an' me,
Japan, the Line they dra' at,
For syne the first are British Teas,
They loe' them weel, an' a' that!

Though some may prate o' ither tea
An' flaunt Japan, an' a' that—
The Lassies say they'll hae their way,
An drink Ceylon for a' that!
For a' that, an' a' that—
Awa' Japan, an' a' that—
The bonnie teas they loe' the best
Are Empire Grown, an' a' that!

The above suggestion, from a fair Canadian correspondent, "with apologies to Burns," has been gratefully received and immediately adopted by —Colonist.

WHY STEEL RAILS BREAK.

In 1895 a steel rail on the Great Northern Railway in England broke into 17 pieces, causing a serious accident. A committee of the board of trade, appointed to investigate the cause of the breakage, has only recently made its report, after four

TELEGRAMS OF TRAVELERS.

When a traveler in the Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany, wants to send a telegram while he is in the train he writes the message on a postal-card with the request that it be wired, puts on a stamp, and drops it into the train letter box. At the next station the box is cleared and the message sent out.

PASSIVELY ACTIVE.

Skitts doesn't do an earthly thing, does he?

Yes; he makes everybody knows him talk about how lazy he is.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

PERHAPS NOT.

Uncle Josh.—The detectives say they'll bring the crime home to the criminal.

Uncle Silas—I reckon they won't find him at home.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan $1.50 & up

AVENUE HOUSE—McGill—College Avenue Family Hotel rates $1.50 per day.

A BIRDLESS WORLD.

A French naturalist asserts that if the world should become birdless man would not inhabit it after nine years' time, in spite of all the sprays and poisons that could be manufactured for the destruction of insects. The insects and slugs would simply eat all the orchards and crops in that time.

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

IRISH AND TEA.

Belfast, it is said, is the greatest tea-drinking city in the United Kingdom.

W P C 1054

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Sausage Casings—New importations finest English Sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

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TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL 113 Yonge St. Latest, up-to-date, reliable systems taught for gentlemen's garments. Terms moderate. Write for Particulars.

PILE CURE A trial package of Cox's Positive Cure for Piles will be sent free to any address on receipt of two cent stamp. No knife, no greasy salve. Address, THE HUTCHING MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. FREE.

STREET METAL CORNICES DOUGLAS BROS., 124 Adelaide St., Toronto, Ont.

YOUR OVERCOATS

and faded Suits would look better dyed. If no agent of ours in your town, write direct Montreal, Box 158.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. MONTREAL.

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Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Scapulars, Religious Pictures, Stationery, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

"ONE POUND CAKES" FOR HOUSEHOLD USE Laundry, Washing Clothes, Ironing, Sealing Preserves. PARAFFINE

WAX

THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited. Sam'l Rogers, Prest., Toronto

Ask your dealer for it.

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works. ROOFING SLATE in Black, Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. (The [illegible] Public and High Schools, Toronto). Roofing Felt, Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Phone 1963. D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

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Some of our Best Deposit Accounts were begun in a modest way. By adding small sums at regular intervals, and the accumulation of interest, they have grown to show handsome balances.

[illegible]ary to wait till you have a [illegible]mount to make a commence[illegible] [illegible]ccept small sums on deposit [illegible]terest at 3½ per cent. per [illegible]ayable half-yearly.

[illegible]nada Permanent [illegible] AND WESTERN CANADA [illegible] MORTGAGE CORPORATION. [illegible]et, Toronto.

[illegible] NUTRITIOUS. [illegible]PS'S [illegible]OMFORTING.