

Always the leader—
Always the same—
Always the best—
Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

A SPUNEFU' O' PARRITCH.

[For The Advertiser, by Rev. Wm. Wye Smith.]

"THE BONNIE LAND."
The weary heart shall win the balm
That gars it sing for glee;
And, soft as breath of evening psalm,
The storm shall sing into the calm
Upon that summer morn.
And holy hearts shall harbor there,
And smile the smile of angels fair;
For he who makes this earth his care,
Makes that the Bonnie Land!

—W. W. S.

GLASGOW electric "tramway" system is the largest in Scotland, and cost "ten millions."

LOOK for crosses; and while it is fair weather, mend the sails of the ship—Samuel Rutherford.

LOVE has been described in rural phraseology as "a yeukiness of the heart that the hand canna shiver."

THERE was mair lost at Sherrinair, where the highlanders lost his father and his mither, and a gude buff belt worth baith o' them.—Scots Proverb.

MUCKLE TAWTIES!—A gardener named Mair at Baskinmilling, in Ayrshire, has been raising some this year that weighed 44½ ounces.

A WONDERFUL BOY.—At Gatehouse, in Galloway, a boy of twelve years has been sent to the Reformatory for three years for stealing six bullocks and a horse.

OH, what had I to do for to marry? My wife she drinks naething but sack and canary;

And ca's me a niggardly, thrav-gabbit carlie;
D gin my wife was drink hoolie and fairlie!

—Old Song.

"ARE ye no muckle astonished to hear that Mr. L.—has left £29,000?"
"Weel," replied the other, "I wad have been mair astonished to hear that he had ta'en it wi' him." The first gave the grunt and left the shop.

IT would seem that people and manners change, even in "Auld Ayr." A denizen of that town, Mr. William Robertson, has in press a new work entitled "Auld Ayr: A Study in Disappearing Men and Manners."

IN the year 1694 Provost Anderson, of Glasgow, kept the town's books for £15 per annum, a tolerable proof of the extent of the corporation's business and of the value of money at that period.—Cleland.

SOME SCOTTISH SAWS.—"It's ill bringin' but what's no ben." "There's aye a wimple in a lawyer's clue." "Hasty was hanged, but Speed-o-Foot was awa." "Pit yer hand twice to yer banner for ance to yer pouch." "Highlanders, shoulder to shoulder!"

THE Celtic Cross ordered by Queen Victoria as a memorial to her son, the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and to be erected at Balmoral, is now

completed. It is entirely of grey granite, is handsomely carved, and rises to the height of over 14 feet.

WE wish somebody would settle the question for us—whether frogs, fish, etc., do sometimes fall from the clouds? And how they got there? For just now is a story of 2½ acres of ground, left sprawling all over with young herring, near Oban, in Argyleshire, after a rainstorm.

THE length of the Scottish spear, by act of parliament, was six ells, or eighteen feet six inches. A body of spearmen arranged in battle array was not to be pierced; but they presented a broad mark to the English archers, and did not possess the means of annoying them. They were therefore weak, if not supported by light troops.

MARCH, march, Ettrick and Teviotdale,
Why, my lads, dinna ye march in good order?
March, march, Eskdale and Liddesdale,
All the blue bonnets are over the Border.

—Old Song.

WE have no certainty of escaping earthquakes. On Sept. 18 an earthquake shock, for three seconds, was distinctly felt at Aberdeen, Inverness and the North of Scotland. In the "Jesuit Relations" we read that Canada was almost torn to pieces with earthquakes, every once in a while, all summer, in 1663. We have had no distinct earthquake since.

HIS GOOD-WILL.—Rev. Dr. Guthrie tells of a parishioner of his, a well-meaning but very excitable man, who was having his will drawn up by a lawyer, and was leaving £500 to this one, and £1,000 to that one—till the lawyer said, "But, Mr. —, I don't believe you have all that money to leave."

"Oh," was the reply, "I ken that as well as you, but I just want to show them my good-will!"

A PERFECT MAN.—The late Rev. Solomon Snider, affectionately remembered in the county of York and other parts of Ontario, used sometimes to say (as the was of Dutch extraction himself), "Oh, if I could but have the head of a Scotchman, the heart of an Englishman, the tongue of an Irishman and the body of a Dutchman, I would be a perfect man!" He thought the cool head, the warm heart, the eloquent tongue and the enduring body left nothing further, physically or mentally, to be desired.

HER CALCULATIONS.
"He told me that I was one woman in a thousand," said the lady who had caused her husband's arrest for bigamy.
"And," she continued, while a bitter smile wandered across her face, "from the way the returns are coming in, I am inclined to think he was literally and mathematically correct."

WITH THE POETS.

THE MOST FAMOUS MODERN SPANISH POET.

The recent death of Ramon de Campoamor has taken from the roll of living poets whose genius at the opening of the twentieth century shed luster on Spanish letters its greatest and most famous name. The poet, born in the early part of the century just ended, had, indeed, laid down his lyre forever more than a decade before its close, and the last years of his life were spent in the retirement and repose which his age and his increasing infirmities demanded. The following poem will serve as an illustration of the poet's manner:

THE PIPER OF GILJON.

Now the dancers take their places,
But the piper, where is he?
He is burying his mother,
But he'll be here presently.
And will he come?—What can he do?
See him now to duty true,
With his pipes; but ah, how heavy
A heart he carries is only known
To the piper.

To the piper of Giljon.

When he thinks how desolate
A hearth now awaits his return,
Tears like molten lead his bosom
In secret overflowing burn.
But his brothers must be fed;
His hands must earn their bread;
So his merry tunes, though joy
From his life for eye be gone,
Plays the piper.

Plays the piper of Giljon.

In all the western land was never
Mother held than this more dear;
And now the grave has closed above her,
Parting them forever here.
While he pipes his merry strain,
Sobs he seeks to still in vain
With it mingles, fierce and bitter,
Like the wounded lion's groan,
Hapless piper of Giljon.

"Faster!" cry the eager dancers;
"Faster!" Faster still he plays;
Beneath a smiling face his anguish
To hide, though vainly, he essays.
And seeing him pipe gaily thus,
While flow his tears, as Zolius,
Blind Homer, some, pitiless,
Mock the aspect weebegone
Of the piper,
Of the piper of Giljon.

"Ah," he cries, with bosom heaving,
"Mother, mother, how a sigh
Relieves the breast with anguish laden."
While he pipes on merrily;
For in his breast the voice he hears,
Now stilled in death, that on his ears
Fell sweetest, that ever shall echo
In the heart a benison,
Of the piper,
Of the piper of Giljon.

How many another, too, concealing
Beneath a smiling countenance
His unshared agony, pipes gaily
That others to his strains may dance.
So does the poet, with his song,
Rejoice the world, while he among
Its merry masquers sits apart
In spirit and in heart alone.
Like the piper,
Like the piper of Giljon.

PRELUDE.

The blossom-snow begins to blow
About the orchard-close,
The fields forget the violet
But soon shall come the rose, My Dear,
Ah, soon shall bloom the rose.

The long year's prime is summertime
And summer's coming on,
But the spring of the year is all too dear—
And Spring is past and gone, My Dear,
O this is past and gone.
—By Rosamund Marriott Watson, in the
October Scribner's.

WOMEN ON FARMS

Large Army of Them Employed in Western States.

It is said that fully half a million women are employed in the Western States as harvest laborers and general farm hands. This is accounted for by the numerous improvements in agricultural machinery, which enable the women to do the work as easily as a man, and also by the large number of women who own farms and manage them themselves. This is especially true in Iowa, Indiana, Kansas, Nebraska and Minnesota, where there are farms of 1,000 acres belonging to women. Persons who are acquainted with life in those states report that in many cases the women make more money out of the farms than did the husbands or fathers from whom they inherited them.

A woman, lately returned from Kansas, said the other day: "It is really a pretty and interesting sight to see the women in the fields raking hay, binding grain, driving the horses attached to the mowing and other machines. It cannot be harder work than to slave in a kitchen or stand all day behind a counter, and it certainly is much more healthful. One of them said to me when I asked her how she came to take up that work: 'Why, it was all because of the Spanish war, you know. All the young men were away and the field work had to be done or we would starve. So we set about it, we women, and liked it so well that we do not mean to give it up. I have been in a big store in Chicago, and you do not catch me going back. We have more freedom, and are not

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness!
Close bosom-friend of the maturing sun;
Conspiring with him how to load and bless
With fruit the vines that round the
thatch-eaves run;
To bend with apples the mossed cottage-trees,
And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core;
To swell the gourd, and plump the
hazal shells
With a sweet kernel; to set budding
more,
And still more, later flowers for the bees.
Until they think warm days will never
cease,
For summer has o'er-brimmed their
clammy cells.

Who hath not seen thee oft amid thy
store?
Sometimes whoever seeks abroad may
find
Thee sitting careless on a granary floor,
Thy hair soft-lifted by the winnowing
wind;
Or on a half-reaped furrow sound asleep,
Drowsed with the fume of poppies,
while thy hook
Spare the next swathe and all its
twined flowers;
And sometimes, like a gleaner, thou dost
keep
Steady thy laden head across a brook;
Or by a cider-press with patient look,
Thou watchest the last oozings, hours
by hours.

Where are the songs of Spring? Aye,
where are they?
Think not of them, thou hast thy music
too,
While barred clouds bloom the soft-dying
day,
And touch the stubble-plains with rosy
hue;
Then in a wailful choir the small gnats
mourn
Among the river sallows, borne aloft,
Or sinking as the light wind lives or
dies;
And full-grown lambs loud bleat from
hilly bourn;
Hedge-crickets sing; and now with treble
soft
The redbreast whistles from a garden-
croft;
And gathering swallows twitter in the
skies.

THE NORTH LAND'S WELCOME
We, of the strong young nation, that
dwelleth over the sea,
Stretch out our hands in welcome, of the
North, O Prince, to thee;
Come, see our mighty wheat-fields bowed
with their weight of grain.
Our wondrous stretch of forest reaching
from main to main.
Hear how the cataraeth thunders its voice
across the land,
Ebbing our foes have caution, an' ever
we raise our hand;
Hark, how its echo drifteth forever full
and free
Till it fades, and fading dieth, in the
depth of the troubled sea!
Naught have we of the clamor of Eng-
land's millions' feet;
We cannot raise so great a cheer, as
they, thy face to greet;
But from the ice-bound Arctic, where the
lonely hunter dwells;
From the cliffs of the Rocky Mountains;
where the scream of the sea-gull
swells;
Yea, from the north and eastward, from
the south to the westward far,
Strong as the never-falling beam that
falls from the Northern star,
We offer love from every heart—offer it
full and free.
We, of the strong young nation, that
dwelleth over the sea,
—Helen Baylye Lough in October Canadian Magazine.

watched as if we were pickpockets. The men who work with us are often more civil than the shop clerks. "It may seem a little early to rise time enough to feed the horses before the 8:30 breakfast, but it is the pleasantest part of the day after you get used to it. About 7:30 o'clock we are in the fields beginning work. At noon we have an hour for dinner and a little loafing spell under the trees and we stop work at 5:30 o'clock, except in the busiest season, when we work as long as it is light. We do not care for that, however, for the overtime when the busy season is over. We get good wages, ranging from \$1.50 to \$2.50 a day, and I've heard of girls earning a good deal more than that in harvest time, when hands are scarce. "Lots of young women have come out on farms this summer and last from the cities. They enjoy the change; it is good for their health, and they go back with money enough to last while they learn a trade, such as dressmaking or millinery or typewriting. There was one girl here last summer who earned money enough to pay her way through college in the winter. I think it would do lots of them good after being shut up in shops and factories all winter, to come into the country for the summer, and do healthy work in good, pure air. There are always men employed to do the hardest work."

The way to regain your health after sickness is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla—it tones the whole system. Even the woman who is a chronic bargain hunter does not select a husband who is reduced. Pawnbrokers prefer customers who have no redeeming qualities. For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Haygarth's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy.

BE A FREE MAN



BE A MAN AMONG MEN!

BE STRONG
AND YOUTHFUL!

FREE YOURSELF
FROM THE CHAINS
THAT
HOLD YOU DOWN!

Nature intended you to be a strong man. You have the physique, the constitution, and yet you do not feel the vim, the sand, the ambition one would expect in a man of your age. What is it? Why, a lack of vitality—the foundation of manhood. You have lost it, no matter how. Get it back, feel young, look young, act young. Life is beautiful when you have health. I can help you.

WHAT THE CURED SAY.

A Cheap Remedy for Lumbago, Spinal Disease, etc.

Dr. M. A. McLaughlin:—
Dear Sir: Since I began using your Belt I must say that I am a new man. I was it every night for thirty days, and since that time, which is about two months, I have not felt a pain in my back, which has not occurred before in three years. I would recommend the Belt to anyone who has lumbago, spinal disease, etc. It is certainly a cheap remedy. I will gladly do all I can for your welfare, as well as the welfare of all sufferers. Most gratefully yours, FRED. W. O'NEILL, Keweenaw, Ont., July 8, 1901.

Indigestion and Backache.

Dr. M. A. McLaughlin:—
Dear Sir: I am very much pleased with the results of the use of your Belt. My trouble was chronic indigestion and a pain in my back, which was the result of my back in the region of my kidneys. Since putting on your Belt I have not been required to take any physic, although I had to take it constantly every few days before getting the Belt. I have also been free from the pain in my back, have had a good appetite and have gained about ten pounds, and have worn the Belt but very little. Yours truly, F. KINNY, Enterprise, Ont., July 20th, 1901.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt

With Suspensory for weak men, has brought strength, ambition and happiness to ten thousand men in the past year. Any one who will secure me can have my Belt and

PAY FOR IT WHEN CURED.

Men, why will you be weak? Why do you not listen to the echo of thousands of grateful voices raised in thanks to Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt? Why do you go on from day to day, realizing that you are losing your nerve force, your manhood, when you see a cure within your grasp? Reach for it, take it to your heart and feel the life blood flowing, jumping, dancing through your veins; feel the exhilarating spark of manly power warm your frame, the bright flash come to your eye and the firm grip to your hand—the grip which grasps your fellow-man and tells him that you have found your Mecca—you have regained your manhood.

CAUTION.—Beware of concerns offering a thin piece of felt as a substitute for my cushion electrodes. These cheap coverings are used only to disguise their bare metal blistering electrodes. They have to be soaked in water, which quickly dries and leaves them without current. My cushion electrodes are my exclusive invention and cannot be imitated. I give FREE TEST to all who call. If you can't call I will send you my beautifully illustrated Book with full information FREE. Call or write today—don't delay.

If you have one of these old-style, blistering belts I will take it in trade for one of mine. I do this not that the old belt is of any use, for it is not, but to establish the value of my goods with people who have been misled by the false claims of concerns selling a cheap, worthless article.

DR. M. G. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.
Office Hours—9 to 6. Wednesdays and Saturdays to 8.30.

Only vegetable oils—
and no coarse animal
fats—are used in
making

"Baby's
Own
Soap"

Pure, Fragrant, Cleansing

Doctors recommend it for Nur-
sery and Toilet Use.
Beware of Imitations.

Albert Toilet Soap Mfrs., Montreal

SMITH & SON,
Undertakers and Embalmers
Calls promptly attended to day or
night. Residence on the premises
113 Dundas St. Phone 538.

BUSINESS
DIRECTORY.

Ready Reference Guide of Lon-
don—Banks, Wholesale Deal-
ers and Manufacturers.

Auction Mart, Storage and Moving
PORTER & CO., Phone 1,162.

Banks.
DOMINION BANKS AND INVEST-
MENT SOCIETY.
CANADIAN SAVINGS AND LOAN.

Brushes.

THOMAS BRYAN, 61 Dundas street.

Building and Loan Companies.

BERKBECK LOAN CO., 189 Dundas.

Drygoods.

ROBINSON, LITTLE & CO., 343 Rich.

Hardware.

HOBBES HARDWARE CO., 329 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., 175 York street.

ELLIOTT, MARR & CO., 338 Rich.

Buy Good
PAINT.

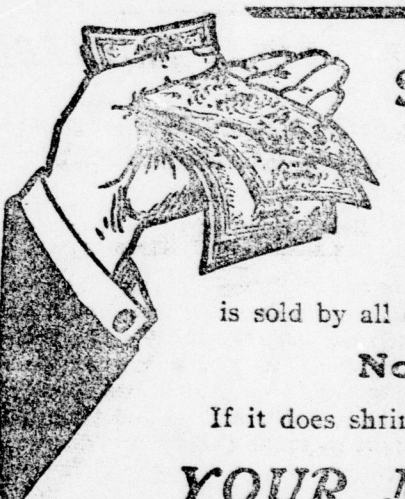


Don't experiment with cheap paint,
it's a loss of time and money. Buy
paint that is well known, paint that is
made right, with the best materials,
by experienced men—paints that cover
better, wear better, look better than
cheap paints and thus come cheaper
in the end.

RAMSAY'S
PAINTS

are high grade paints, the purest and
best for wear and tear and beauty, not
so cheap as cheap paints but a fair
price for pure paint. Write for
BOOKLET "B" FREE.
All about paint and painting, with
pictures of beautiful homes.

A. RAMSAY & SON
MONTREAL. Paint Makers.



Stanfield's
Unshrinkable
Underwear

is sold by all dealers on a positive guarantee

Not to Shrink

If it does shrink in the wash

YOUR MONEY BACK

All styles and sizes. In making the goods unshrinkable nothing is
added to the cost to the wearer.

Ladies, You Should Try Our
COKE EGG SHAMPOO

There is nothing like it as a hair cleanser. It is a scalp
food unequalled. It promotes a fine silkiness to the hair,
when you can dress it in any style you desire.
Price 35c a bottle—at all druggists.

COKE DANDRUFF CURE
Cures dandruff and stops all falling of the hair.
\$1 a bottle—at all druggists.

FITS STOPPED FREE. Permanently
Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT
NERVE RESTORER. Positive cure
for all Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy,
Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance. No Fits
or Nervousness after first day's use.
TREATISE AND \$2.00 TRIAL BOTTLE
sent through Canadian Agencies FREE
to FIT patients, they paying express
charges only when received. Write to
Dr. Kline, Limited, 321 Arch street,
Philadelphia, Pa. zztz

—BUY—
Weather Strips
Get them on before cold weather sets in.
READY-MIXED PAINTS,
Enamels, Stains, Etc.
—FOR SALE AT—

Lee Hing Laundry
131 North Side Dundas Street.

Reid's Hardware
Allison is said to have consumed 34
years in the preparation of his "His-
tory of Europe," but many important
literary enterprises were also carried
on by him during this time.

CHRONIC RHEUMATISM CURED

Chronic Rheumatism Cured

The action of Powley's Liquefied Ozone is quick in giving relief to rheumatism. The antiseptic action of the oxygen destroys the germs which produce the disease and antidotes their toxins. It will be worth your while to read the interesting statement of Mr. A. Charbonneau.

THE OZONE COMPANY.
Gentlemen: In response to your communication of late date, I am happy to state that I have made use of Powley's Liquefied Ozone, and the results have been far above what I had hoped for when I was first induced to try it. I have been a constant victim of rheumatism, lumbago, etc., for nearly two years and tried all sorts of remedies and so-called cures without benefitting from their use. I must say that I obtained some relief, but this was only temporary and quite unsatisfactory. When I was induced to try Ozone I had a very limited confidence in its merits, but I had taken less than half a bottle when I was notably relieved of my trouble and continued the use of Ozone. The results, I am happy to say, have been marvellous. With less than two bottles I am now entirely free from pain in any kind and feel rejuvenated by ten years, so trouble whatever having been my lot since I used Ozone. I have since used it in my family with the same beneficial results and I mean to have it handy at all times in the house. You are at liberty to use the greatest testimonial as you see fit, and to refer to me as to what Ozone has done for me and may do for anyone in a general way. Wishing your preparation all the success it deserves, and yourselves the recognition of the public for putting the same within the reach of everyone, I remain, Very truly yours, A. M. CHARBONNEAU, 20 St. Nipolite St., Montreal, P. Q.

Powley's Liquefied Ozone is oxygen in stable liquid form. It's a new discovery, this way of using oxygen. If you are troubled with rheumatism, kidney disease, try a bottle, it will relieve you in a wonderfully short time.

Consult our chemists about your case. Write full details and you will get a special price. Your letters are absolutely confidential. Address The Consulting Department, The Liquid Ozone Co., 225 Kinzie St., Chicago, U.S.A.

50c. and \$1.00 at all Druggists.
THE OZONE CO., OF TORONTO, LIMITED,
Toronto and Chicago.