

MINE ENEMY.

Tireless enemy have I,
Who, with arch insistency
Make without sign of cease
Keen attacks upon my peace.

Sad my plight, who never know
Is by night or day my foe
Will, with his strategic art
Storm the rampart of my heart.

Through delay and death and doubt
I have kept the foe from out;
But I fear the foe must fall,
And his banner top the wall.

And I pine in long durance
No friend heed my distress,
Who will come and cause to flee
Love, that is mine enemy?

—Clifton Scollard.

Facts About the Standard Oil Company.

Brooklyn Daily Eagle, June 15.
News announcement is made that the Standard Oil Company in New Jersey has today consolidated into one corporation, with a capital of \$100,000,000, several other lesser corporations hitherto conducted by it, of which the separate capital just equals the one formed by their consolidation. There is no more capital in the case. There is only one corporation, where there were several. The change is in the direction of simplicity and conciseness in organization and economy in management. Still not a little misrepresentation of the matter may be expected.

It is, however, of importance whatever conclusions the people may reach concerning big corporations within the next few years should be based on facts. There has been much wild talk on the subject and there are probably more misconceptions harbored in the minds of honest men about the present industrial and commercial movement than about any other subject of like importance. One of our contemporaries prints in black faced type at the head of its editorial page the causes in which it is interested. One of them is in its own language:—"Destruction of the national resources by lawless private corporations more powerful than the people's government." The destruction or the prevention of such corporations is worthy the best endeavor of public spirited citizens. But the assumption of the men who are attacking what they call "trusts" is that every big corporation is criminal and that it is monopolizing natural resources by lawless combinations and that it is doing things which other persons may not do without making themselves criminals. The common phrase used in describing them is "grasping and grinding monopolies." The Standard Oil Company and the American Sugar Refining Company are commonly used as types of these monstrous corporations which are to be destroyed. Five years ago Henry Demarest Lloyd, of Chicago, wrote a book on the Standard Oil Company, which he called "Wealth Against Commonweal," and which has had a wide circulation. It was described by Edward Everett Hale, who accepted its statements as true, as "the 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' of the present crisis." This book has also been called a storehouse of facts of incalculable value. Unfortunately for a correct understanding of the problem which it discusses, its statements do not always bear investigation. Yet they have been believed and quoted by men in high place as gospel truth. Now, the Eagle does not say that the Standard Oil Company. That corporation has thus far been able to take care of itself and when it needs defence before the people the time for its dissolution will have arrived. But the Eagle does say that the Standard Oil Company does believe that misconceptions based on misinformation should be corrected, so that the people may not be misled into believing that this, that or the other legal nostrum will reverse the industrial revolution now in progress or that the big corporations now in existence differ at all in kind from the little ones. The difference is in degree only, or, to put it differently, in the amount of business done. The Standard Oil Company does not have a monopoly of the production and refining business in the United States any more than the American Sugar Refining Company has a monopoly of the sugar business. It is a fact ascertainable by those who choose to make an investigation, that there are between sixty and seventy independent and competitive oil manufacturing concerns in the country beside the Standard. They have plants sufficient to do more than one-half of the oil business of the United States and they are doing much of it.

It has commonly been stated that the Standard Oil Company crushed competition by securing exclusive discriminating freight rates, so low that at times it got a bonus for allowing its freight to be carried over a given railroad. At other times, while its competitors had to pay \$1.00 to get a barrel of oil to tide water, the Standard got it there for 60 cents a barrel. We are told that this was proved before a Congressional investigating committee. Mr. Lloyd quotes extensively from the testimony submitted to this committee in support of his assertions and others have quoted Mr. Lloyd. The fact is that all this talk about discriminating in freight is based on the statement of a witness before a Congressional committee, who gave as his authority the testimony given by A. J. Cassatt in a case pending in Pennsylvania in 1879. Mr. Cassatt's testimony, however, does not bear out the assertions made concerning it. It was given in a case affecting the Pennsylvania Railroad from 1875 to 1879. When analyzed it shows substantially these facts:—

That the Standard Oil Company shipped no oil over the Pennsylvania Railroad until July, 1875; that the Pennsylvania road was then interested in refining in competition with the Standard; that the Pennsylvania road did not have a preference, but discriminated against it to such an extent that the Standard stopped shipping over that road in March, 1877; that in October, 1877, the Pennsylvania road and the Standard Company entered into an agreement by which the Standard Company was to have a commission of 10 per cent. on all freight furnished by it in consideration of the Standard agreeing to equalize oil freights on the four trunk lines; that the agreement did not affect the discrimination even to that extent as against other shippers over the Pennsylvania road prior to May 1, 1878, because the shippers had contracts extending to that date which were excepted in the contract with the Standard; that the Pennsylvania road was willing and offered to carry oil for all shippers on the same terms with the Standard, excepting only the 10 per cent. commission for which it demanded like consideration; that the Pennsylvania road did continue to carry for

all shippers who did all their business over its lines as low as for the Standard, commission included; that other shippers were able after May 1, 1878, to get oil east by the Erie Canal lower than by rail, and shipped their freight that route, in consequence of which the Standard was paying greater freights than other shippers; that in consequence the rail rate was reduced to those who continued to ship by rail 44½ cents on refined oil, making 44½ cents the 44½ cents being paid as rebate; that for the same reason in July, 1878, the rate to those who shipped by rail was further reduced 20 cents, the 20 cents being paid as a rebate, and refunded back to May 1, 1878; that these rebates were paid to all shippers who shipped entirely by rail and were for the express purpose of putting them on an equality with those who shipped by canal; that the same is true of the rebate allowed on crude oil during the same period excepting 10 per cent. paid to the Standard and 22½ cents paid to the American Transfer Company; that the rebates which were paid from May 1, 1878, to equalize rail and canal shipments were discontinued December 8, of the same year, when the canal was closed; that the payment to the American Transfer Company dated from February 1, 1878, and was paid in consideration of its bringing oil by pipe to the railroads, and was all the compensation paid for that service, no local pigages being paid to it during that period; the 22½ cents paid by the railroad being the full amount of pigage, and that all payments of rebates entirely ceased on March 1, 1879.

Mr. Cassatt did not testify as to the other railroads, but it was testified to by officials of the New York Central and the Erie roads before a legislative committee of this State that no preference was given to the Standard Company save a 10 per cent. rebate, and this was in consideration of the large amount of oil shipped and of the undertaking by the Standard Company to apportion the shipments on the different roads, and also in consideration of the Standard's releasing the roads from all losses by leakage and fire. The Erie road did not collect full rates and pay drawbacks, but fixed a net rate and was willing to give it to all. Reductions in rates were made to meet canal rates and at the close of the season it was discovered that the Standard Company had paid higher rates than its competitors by canal had paid. Where the Standard Company has received more favorable rates than others it was in consideration of the larger amount of business done by it, or its waiver of claims for losses, or of its providing terminals for the roads and of various other matters of financial worth. Since the passage of the interstate commerce law the rates paid by this company have averaged higher than those paid by its competitors because we believe that it is a matter capable of proof that it has obeyed the law, while some of its competitors have secured rebates.

We have dealt thus extensively with this subject, because of the importance of an accurate understanding of it. If we are to attack big corporations it must be for faults which have had some existence. We cannot go into the details of the Standard Oil Company and retain our self-respect. We must have proof that a corporation has succeeded by the use of means which were not equally open to other corporations, or that it has unreasonably increased the price of a product and holds so complete a monopoly that other corporations can enter the field, or that it is violating the laws framed for the protection of all business men before we denounce it. But when a corporation has taken advantage of the opportunities open to others and has succeeded we should not attempt to explain its success by the unsubstantiated statements at second and third hand, charging an oppressive favoritism, which has had no existence save in the imagination.

DOUBLE EVIDENCE

Two Letters Which Throw Light on the Case.

Both from One Man—Dated Years Apart—But They Do Not Conflict in Their Testimony.

Toronto, June 30.—In April, 1896, the case of Mr. Charles Gilchrist was reported in the Canadian press. His statement was printed, and the gentleman referred to in a despatch published last week, has a clipping in his scrap book which describes Mr. Gilchrist's case in his own words.

"I have been suffering," he said, "for ten years with Diabetes and Kidney disorder. At times my urine was of a dark ricky color, which would cause pain in passing. I have tried everything in the way of medicine and about everything in the way of doctors, but could get no help. I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did so, and am happy to say was cured."

This was what Mr. Gilchrist had to say about Dodd's Kidney Pills in 1896. In 1899, three years after, his cure still held good. And further, he was still grateful for the medicine that brought it about—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

The following letter was lately received from Mr. Gilchrist:—

Port Hope, May 26, 1899.
Dear Sir,—Your letter came to hand this morning. I was in a pretty bad state when I first used Dodd's Kidney Pills. In 1896, three years after, his cure still held good. And further, he was still grateful for the medicine that brought it about—Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Yours truly,
CHAS. GILCHRIST.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are for sale by all druggists or will be sent on receipt of price by the Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

EATING CUCUMBERS.

Russian Children Devour Them as They Would Apples.

New York Press.

Certain persons, ill advised and possibly ill otherwise, have inculcated in the majority of us Americans the belief that a diet of cucumbers is not conducive to health. The same unfortunate are afraid to eat radishes. They maintain that radishes killed Roswell P. Flower.

In Russia children eat cucumbers as children here eat apples and bananas. The vegetable is sold at every corner by market women and the little boys buy their money's worth to eat it, peel and all, without pepper, salt, oil or vinegar. The boy who would never dare to touch it here served in any thinkable ten a day in Baku, and thinks it a delicious fruit.

DRINKING SHORTENS LIFE—LIFE INSURANCE COMPANIES REFUSE TO INSURE HEAVY DRINKERS.

A man's life must be in peril when insurance companies refuse to accept his application.

The drinker who is cutting short his own career is thus also making it impossible for him to provide for the future of his wife and little ones. No good company will insure an inebriate. The Medical Handbook of Life Insurance, a standard authority prepared by the president of the Association of Life Insurance Medical Directors of the United States says: "Intemperance is perhaps the most formidable enemy to the safe insurance of lives. It ranks before consumption in its deadly effects on the human system. Not only is it often inherited, but organic ailments are by it originated and organic weakness crystallized into disease. The degenerations of age are anticipated and precipitated by alcohol, and the drinker is sure to have a shortened life."

Samaria Prescription begins the revolution which transforms the confirmed drinker into a new man of clean tastes and habits from the very first day it is used. And it never fails to conquer the craving for liquor completely and permanently.

Its first action is to stimulate the system up to overcome the desire for liquor. A sensation of satisfying strength is felt after the first day of its use. While repairing the wastes which alcohol has wrought in the system, it supplants the appetite for liquor with a wholesome relish for food. Its whole action is to build up and strengthen every organ while the grand transformation of a life's habit is being effected. With its cure it brings restored health, vigor and strength.

Samaria Prescription is a liquor antidote in tablet form, impalpable to the taste. It dissolves instantly in water, tea, coffee, or any beverage you may choose to take it—-or give it. It is used in such minute quantities that it may be readily mixed with any food in an instant. And, through its marvellous tonic action on the digestion, it accomplishes the wonderful results which are praised in hundreds of testimonials from men who have had the courageous self-respect to cure themselves, and from brave women who administered the remedy to save those near to them who had drowned the ambition to save themselves.

A Happier Home.

Mrs. M. E. R. and Mrs. A. G. A., of Brockville, Ont., write:

"The patient for whom we sent for Samaria Prescription some two months ago has quit drinking entirely, and we can assure you there is great rejoicing over it, and we are more than thankful to you for being the means of introducing a remedy that would benefit fallen humanity so much. We feel very grateful to you, indeed, for so great a blessing. It has cleared our home, and the home of my dear child, of oaths and profanity from one week's end to another, and has restored the party for whom we procured the remedy to a steady, sober and self-respecting man. Please accept our thanks."

Some of the hundreds of testimonials for Samaria Prescription overflow with grateful acknowledgment of cures wrought in the most hopeless cases, and permission is given by many writers to refer any enquiry made in good faith to them on private requests.

Samaria Prescription may be obtained at druggists, or can be had direct on receipt of price \$3. It is sent postage free, securely wrapped in plain package, to any address. Parties wishing to correspond can write for our private address, with assurance that all communications are treated in strict confidence.

SAMARIA REMEDY CO.,
Jordan St., Toronto, Ont.

D. L. Stockdale, a farmer living 10 miles north of Killarney, Man., died suddenly Wednesday night. An inquest will be held, as there is suspicion of foul play.

STRANGEST STRANGERS.

Wild Beasts and Birds Among Recent Additions to the London Zoo.

Visitors to the monkey house at the Zoo should pay particular attention to a queer little beast which has recently been placed in one of the side cages. This is a red-faced Ouagari, almost the only example of its race which has ever been seen in this country.

In general appearance it is rather like a magnified squirrel; in face it gives one the impression that it is suffering from an attack of scarlet fever, and in habits it is the very embodiment of extreme and unrelenting activity. It simply cannot keep still. It springs incessantly from floor to roof and from side to side of its cage in a kind of galvanic frenzy. It wrenches the bars of its cage with its teeth, through the air, and varies the performance at intervals by turning head over heels on the ground.

It flings itself into all sorts of eccentric positions at the rate of about one second. You simply cannot follow the BEWILDERING VARIETY OF ITS MOVEMENTS.

Almost before you realize what the animal is doing it is doing something else, and all you get is a confused idea of whirling, twisting arms, and a tossing, tumbling body, and flying masses of hair, with glimpses now and then of a scarlet face peering out from the midst of bunchy red whiskers, which almost meet under the chin.

Ouagari is hard to get, as they live only in forests which are more or less submerged during the greater part of the year, and even when it is dry, according to Mr. Bates, the only way to catch them is to shoot them with slender darts tipped with diluted woorai poison. This makes them feel so unwell that an expert climber can overtake them, and all that he has to do to restore them to health and strength is to put a pinch of salt, not on their tails, but into their mouths. But, hard as they are to get, they are harder still to keep than you have ear them, as they indulge in inflammation of the lungs at the slightest provocation, and die in about twenty-four hours.

When an ouagari is ill, and you don't know how ill he is, there is no need for you to take his temperature or examine his tongue; you just look at the color of his face, for the worse he gets the paler he becomes, and when the last vestige of rosinness fades out from his countenance he promptly dies.

Close by is a Feline Douroucouli, which

A SORT OF MONKEY OWL.

Nobody ever sees him unless the keeper fishes him out of his straw, for he simply detests daylight, and only comes out when all the other monkeys have retired to rest. Then he rackets about in a most excited way, and makes himself a general nuisance. He can see perfectly well, even on the darkest night, for his eyes are simply enormous, and are surrounded by discs of radiating half very much like those of his feathered prototypes. And whenever he becomes excited in his nocturnal chase, after spiders and cockroaches, he gives vent to a loud barking cry, which has been compared to the angry jaguar.

A Kiang has been placed in the old zebra house, among a choice assortment of other wild animals. This animal comes from Thibet, where it lives at an altitude of about 15,000 feet, and is almost as difficult to obtain as a Mahatma. The few travellers who have seen it in its native haunts seem to look upon it as rather a misanthropic creature, since its extreme curiosity leads it to come and inspect their operations when they are lying in wait for deer, and to express its disapproval by uttering its loud shrieking bray. And once, at least, a Kiang seems to have been found on finding out what the party were about to have for dinner, and almost to have poked its nose into the pot.

To capture the animal alive is a most difficult matter, owing to its extreme fleetness of foot.

WILL DISTANCE ANY ORDINARY HORSE

without exerting itself in the least, even on the rare occasions when it descends to the lowland plains; and it is far too wary to venture into a trap. So the wily hunter lies in wait for it near a pool, and makes no signs until it has drunk its fill, after which the waterlogged beast can be run down with comparative ease.

An ordinary hare seems almost out of place in the Zoo, but one is nevertheless to be seen there, and when it passed the other day he was busily engaged in his toilet. This animal how hares washed themselves before—indeed, that they ever did such a thing at all. But he was diligently licking one of his long hind feet, and then rubbing away with it at the back of his head, exactly after the manner of a cat.

In the small mammals house, however, one may see a Cape jumping hare, which is not really a hare at all, but a sort of exaggerated jerboa. Or, better, it has the head and body of a hare, with jerboa's hind legs and the long bushy tail of a squirrel.

Its powers of leaping are perfectly wonderful. It skips along like a kangaroo, with bounds of about twenty feet each, and scarcely touches the ground as it goes, so that trying to catch it is very much like grabbing at a flash of lightning. But, fortunately for the Hottentots, who depend very largely upon it for their food, it lives in large warrens underground, and has the VERY STRONGEST OBJECTION TO WATER.

So that all they have to do when they feel hungry is to pour a pailful or so down its burrow and catch it as it comes out.

Two more brush turkeys have been placed in the large enclosure at the back of the kangaroo cages. These birds carry out their nesting operations on a system quite unique. They cannot build, and they strongly object to sitting. So they heap together a vast pile of vegetation, bury their eggs in the middle, and allow them to be hatched by the heat of the mass as it decays.

A number of birds unite in this curious performance, standing in a circle some forty feet in diameter with their faces outwards, tearing up the herbage with their feet and then flinging it back towards the common centre. When the mound is quite completed—and often it is four or five feet high and something like thirty in circumference—they dig out a hole in the middle and carefully bury their eggs at a distance of about eighteen inches from the surface, each with its smaller end downwards. On hot and sultry days the eggs are uncovered about noon, and covered up again shortly before sunset. All the work is done by the cocks, who watch the temperature of the mound as carefully as a doctor watches that of a feverish patient, while the hens rise superior to such trifles as family cares, and have a high time generally. Even when the eggs hatch, it is cocks who take charge of

the little ones, and most exemplary parents they are. They feed them, they watch over them, they prevent them from straying, they even cover them up carefully in the middle of the night, and untuck them with equal care next morning. But as the little chicks can

RUN FROM THE MOMENT OF BIRTH.

and are able to fly quite well on the third day afterwards, the attentions of their proud parents soon become unnecessary.

Cassowaries have lately been pouring into the Zoo in an almost continuous stream. Never before, in fact, have so many cassowaries, of so many different kinds, been gathered together in one small spot together. To the untutored eye they all look very much alike. They are just rather small ostriches, with queer horny helmets on their heads gaudily colored necks, and an extra toe on each foot. But some have two wattles, and some only have one, and some have none at all, while one has a blue throat, and another a purple one, and a third is gay with crimson and green. And pretty well every explorer who visits the Australasian islands discovers a new kind of cassowary; and every new cassowary is named after its discoverer.

None of these birds possess any wings to speak of, and their bodies are clothed with dense masses of curious hair-like feathers. According to a recent traveller these feathers are put to a very remarkable use. When a cassowary feels hungry—so the legend runs—it wades out into a stream until its head and neck are above water, and spreads out its long plumes on either side. Numbers of unsophisticated little fishes immediately mistake these for a new kind of waterweed, and nestle confidently up to the motionless cassowary for shelter. Then the awful bird suddenly presses his head and neck into the water, walks ashore, and shakes out his prisoners on the bank; so that he not only enjoys a delightful bath, but obtains an excellent meal into the bargain!—Rev. Theodore Wood, F. E. S., in the London Daily Mail.

REAPPEARING OF WILD PIGEONS.

After Twenty Years a Big Flock is Seen in Wisconsin—The Government Notified.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

Ex-Senator M. J. Egan, who has noticed the reappearance of the passenger pigeon in Wisconsin, has had some correspondence with the Agricultural Department about it, which is full of information. In a letter to the department he says:—

"I duly received your acknowledgment of my postal relative to the reappearance of the passenger pigeon (Columba migratoria) in Wisconsin after an absence of nearly twenty years. The last flock of these interesting and beautiful birds that it was my lot to see came in October, 1880, (about twenty-five miles south by west) as far as I know. Not within its limits or those of any neighboring State has the passenger pigeon been seen since the date indicated until May 15 of this year, when a large flock of about twenty-five miles south by west from Milwaukee. The flock consisted of about 200 birds, and flew approximately 400 yards high. In reply to my question some of the residents of that locality said they had seen a few single birds during the week, but none had (as in former times) been noticed in the woods, nor did any alight for the purpose of feeding and drinking, as was their wont in the good old days, but were evidently bound for a long journey westward."

"Doubtless you have heard and read of the countless myriads of these interesting birds, which literally swarmed in our harvest fields and oak groves during all the years prior to 1880, and how frequently their numbers were so immense as to shut off the sunlight and turn noon into twilight. Now, where did these countless myriads of the passenger pigeon come from? Many of our intelligent bird lovers are of opinion that the cruel and continuous warfare waged against them by so-called civilized men had the perfectly natural effect of terrifying them so as to cause them to abandon a region where they were met with inhuman slaughter—a slaughter that has no parallel in history save that of the noblest wild animal of the world, the American Bison, which the American Government permitted and connived at to its eternal disgrace. This is the universal verdict of the truly civilized people of all nations under the sun, and more especially the fairer sex. Half a century ago a party of English tourists visited the plains (Dakota and Nebraska) in order to behold the herds of buffalo. About one-half of the party (twelve in all) were bright women, and they were so disgusted at the thousands of buffalo skeletons and the large number of carcasses on which buzzards and coyotes were feeding that they asked if women in the United States had any Government, and, if so, why this barbarous slaughter was tolerated."

Shoes That Are Too Small.

25 cts. Invested in FOOT ELM makes light shoes easy and comfortable. It always chafes and chafes the feet swelling. 25 cts. box of 18 powders. Beware of imitations. 25 cts. at drug stores, or postage paid from D. B. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

The cannibal chief stood with his hand shading his eyes. A solitary figure was timidly creeping toward him from the jungle. Suddenly the old chief started. He took a quick step forward.

"It is," he cried, "it is my son! He is coming home again!"

Then with his eyes still fixed on the slinking figure he shrilly called to his head hunter:—

"Mbongwa, the prodigal is returning! Kill the fatted Kafir!"

ONE DAY OF SUN HIDE.

One day of sunshine. All the birds are singing—
Life is a joy of it delighted clings.
The dew that glistens on the meadows green
is winging,
With frost upon their wings.

Yet, lest deceitful spring should flatter,
We shall not give here one wild word of
grievance,
No song of adoration shall we utter—
No rosy altars raise.

Too long with our affections did she trifle,
Playing hide and seek with shadow and
with sun,
Enter her gardens while you may, and ride—
Her rose ways have done!

—

A CHILD'S SUFFERING.

MR. WM. McKAY, CLIFFORD, N. E.
TELLS OF HIS DAUGHTER'S CURE.

She Was First Attacked With Acute Rheumatism. Followed by St. Vitus' Dance in a Severe Form—Her Parents Thought She Could Not Recover.

From the Enterprise, Bridgewater, N.S.

Wm. McKay, Esq., a well-known and much-respected farmer and millman at Clifford, Lunenburg Co., N.S., relates the following wonderful cure effected in his family by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills:—"About three years ago my little daughter Ella, then a child of ten years, was attacked with acute rheumatism. It was a terribly bad case; for over a month she was confined to her bed, and during most of the time was utterly helpless, being unable to turn in bed, or, in fact, to move at all without help. She could not even hold anything in her hand. All power or use of her limbs had entirely gone, and the pain she suffered was fearful. By constant attention after a month or so she began to gain a little strength, and after a while improved enough to be taken out of bed, and even walked around a bit after a fashion by means of a support. But now she was seized with a worse ailment than the rheumatism. Her nervous system gave way, appeared completely shattered. She shook violently all the time, would tumble down in trying to walk. In attempting to drink from a cup her hand shook so as to spill the contents all over herself. She was a pitiable object. The doctors were called to her again, and said she had St. Vitus' dance in the worst form. They gave the medicine prescribed and followed the instructions of her physician for some time, but without apparent benefit. She wasted away almost to a skeleton, and we gave her up for lost. About this time I read in a paper an account of a great cure for nervousness effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and resolved to try them. I bought six boxes, and the little girl began using them. The good effects of the first box were quite apparent, and when four boxes were used she seemed so much improved that the pills were discontinued. She kept on improving, and after a few weeks as well as ever. We were told that the cure would not last, that it was only some powerful ingredient in the pills which was deceiving us, and that after a time the child would be worse than ever. All this has proved false, for now nearly three years she has had unbroken good health, nerves as strong as they are made, and stands school work and household work as well as a mature person. We have no doubt about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills restoring to us our little girl, whom we looked upon as doomed to an early grave."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a specific for diseases arising from an impoverished condition of the blood or shattered nerves, such as St. Vitus' dance, locomotor ataxia, rheumatism, paralysis, sciatica, the after effects of a gripe, headache, dizziness, erysipelas, scrofula, etc. They are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to the female system, building anew the blood and restoring the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Protect yourself against imitations by insisting that every box bears the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not have them they will be sent, post and paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ORIGIN OF RUBBER NECK.

Slang Phrase an Old One and First Used in Wisconsin.

The familiar slang phrase of the hour which dubs the curious one a "rubber neck" is a coinage of so old a date that out in the wilds of the West they are chuckling to themselves over our supposed discovery of their long-forgotten terms of derision.

It was in Wisconsin that the rubber neck was born ten years ago. The lumbermen who spent their lives in the solitudes of the vast wards and lived with the trees, birds and animals for months at a time first won the appellation.

At stated intervals the sturdy woodsmen gathered up their accumulated savings and steeled for the nearest town. The Western town, which grows in a night, underwent such kaleidoscopic changes between visits that the denizens of the forest were in a constant amazement. They stretched their necks hither and yon to take in the curious sights. They gaped at the new buildings, they stared at everything from the shop windows to the pretty girls, and their constantly moving heads won them the sobriquet of "rubber necks."—New York World.

"Pa, is a tramp worse than a loafer?"
No, Jimmy; a tramp distributes his patronage, but a loafer stays in one town and lets some woman support him."

AN EASY PROPOSITION



Beauty and style without comfort is easily obtainable, comfort and appearance is equally simple.

You never saw an ugly pair of "Slater Shoes," yet many of them cover comfortably most unlvely feet.

The combination of these two—comfort and beauty—are only to be had in the "Slater Shoe."



Made in twelve shapes, on lasts modelled from actual feet, all widths and sizes, leathers, styles and colors.
Every pair Goodyear welted, name and price stamped on the sole.

\$3.50 and \$5.00.

POCOCK BROS., SOLE LOCAL AGENTS.