

ROYALTY AT HOLYROOD

By Agnes Marchbank in the Scottish American.

The kings of Scotland very frequently resided at the Abbey of Holyrood, but up to the reign of James IV. there was no palace. James IV. founded the first palace of Holyrood, and his marriage to the English Princess Margaret took place at Holyrood, and was celebrated by the poet, Dunbar, in his fine allegory, "The Thistle and the Rose." Holyrood then became the chief residence of James IV. up to the fatal battle of Flodden in 1513. During the minority of James V., the Regent of Scotland, the Duke of Albany resided at Holyrood, and the young king must have watched oftentimes the additions and improvements being made, as much money was spent in "new work." James V. took for a bride a daughter of the King of France, and though Margarete was "well-bred," she was very much in love, for it is said—"Frae the tyme she saw the King of Scotland, and spak with him, shee loved him so well, that she wold have no man alive to her husband but he himself."

They were married in France, and came home to Holyrood. Forty days after her arrival, the young queen was buried in the Abbey Church of Holyrood, and all Scotland lamented the untimely death of the pretty and sweet-faced bride.

The second queen of James V. was Mary of Guise, who resided but seldom at Holyrood, preferring the Palace of Linlithgow. Five years after the marriage, the Earl of Hertford's army came north and "brent the abbey called Holyrood House, and the palace adjoining the same."

Holyrood Palace was fully restored when the daughter of this Mary of Guise came from France as Mary, Queen of Scots, and unlike her mother, she made Holyrood her home. Here she laughed at the lovers who came wooing, receiving letters from Queen Elizabeth, debated with Master John Knox, and wept because he, "who never feared the face of man," would not yield to a beautiful woman and a queen. Here, in this Holyrood, she was married to Darnley, and in the tiny log of a supper room Riccio held her gown and cried for mercy—"Save my life, madam, save my life!" In the little passage at the head of the narrow stairs there is shown a dark stain on the wood, and there he was pierced by fifty-six desperate wounds, while his queen listened to his cries, and said—"I shall study revenge." A few months later she came here after a visit paid to Darnley, who was lying sick up at Kirk in the Field, and that night the king was slain. Hearing of his death the queen went to the castle for Darnley, and the king's body was brought to Holyrood.

A short time after, Queen Mary did the most foolish action of her wayward life, for at four in the morning of the 15th of May she was married to Bothwell, whom every one believed to be the murderer of Darnley. Then came evil days, when she wept more bitterly because of this marriage Bothwell than she had at the plain speaking of Master John Knox. Queen Mary's son, James VI, made his first public entry into Edinburgh when he was in his fourteenth year, and went at once to Holyrood. Later on he brought his Queen, Anne of Denmark, to Holyrood, and made it his home till he went south to claim the crown of England. The Coronation of Charles took place at Holyrood. After the battle of Dunbar, Cromwell quartered a part of his forces in the palace, and then, either by accident or design, the palace went on fire, and the greater part destroyed. The palace was rebuilt in the reign of Charles II., and in 1679, the Duke of York, afterwards James II., occupied the palace.

The Duke's Walk was the name one of the royal parks got at that time. Prince Charles arrived at the palace on the 17th September, 1745, and once more Holyrood Palace was gay and festive. Bonnie Prince Charlie, however, lingered rather long there, and at last went off hoping of victory, only to find defeat and disaster.

From that time to 1793 the palace was silent and deserted. Then the exiled royal family from France came there for refuge. But in 1822, the palace was as gay as in the '45. George IV. came to Scotland to Dalkeith Palace. When he visited Edinburgh the people gave him a royal welcome. One small boy went about with a banner sticking out over his hat, and pushing an old dignified dandy, said: "Hoot, man, dinna be angry. The day, we are a match."

No one was madder than Sir Walter Scott. On the royal progress to the castle Sir Walter was dressed in Windsor uniform, that is, a blue coat, scarlet collar and cuffs and a cocked hat. An old account of it says, "At Holyrood was every description of costume, national, military and official, of the gayest colors, and of the most various shapes. Plumes were waving in every direction, and velvet trains were sweeping the ground. At the castle, the king, on seeing the view from the lofty situation, exclaimed, "This is wonderful!" Yet as the day was he refused an umbrella and even uncovered his head and waved his hat. At the levee there were eight hundred ladies—many of them most beautiful—and His Majesty was said to have especially noted the daughters of a Highland chief—MacDonald of the Isles. The people were quite charmed with King George IV., and his devotional manner at church pleased the strictest sect of the Presbyterians. He entered with a psalm-book in his hand, open at the 100th psalm. Dr. Lamont, the minister, preached for the text, "For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God." The sermon had pleased the king, whose good sense, correct taste, and right religious

feelings combine to make him reject every attempt at misplaced praise." The journalist of the day remarks: "The king sat most attentively during the whole time the sermon was delivering; he stood in the attitude of deep devotion during the time of prayers, and was evidently affected both with the sentiment and the singing of the psalms and paraphrases; he seemed to enter with all his soul into the music, and moved his head to the time of the different tunes and cadences of the tunes. He took two snuffs during the time of the service, and used a brown colored silk handkerchief with a rich border."

We are told that the king, on leaving Holyrood on the following day, where he had gone to inspect Queen Mary's rooms, rewarded the house-keeper with ten sovereigns. When the king honored the theatre, he commanded "Rob Roy" to be performed. There was a terrible crush. The king was very attentive. At several of Bailie Nicol Jarvie's jokes he smiled, but when the Bailie said, "Ye'll ne'er want Highlanders, when there men w'l' purses in their pockets, and breeks on their hinder ends," and also where the Bailie says to the boy, "Thank ye, my braw fellow, ye'll be a man afore your mother." His Majesty was convulsed with laughter, and on these occasions it was delightful to observe the joy which animates the audience at seeing the king amused with the same language and sentiments which had so often made themselves laugh."

It is said that the king was especially charmed with the Scottish tunes, and beat time to "Til gang nae mair to yon toon." Queen Victoria, on her first visit to Scotland, went to Dalkeith Palace, and said of it, "a large house, constructed of reddish stone, the greater part built by the Duchess on Monmouth." On going into Edinburgh the Queen passed "Holyrood Palace, a royal looking old place."

But Holyrood Palace was never much in favor with Queen Victoria. It lies low, and is shut in by streets and public works, except where are the royal parks. Therefore, when royalty comes to Edinburgh, it is not the royal Holyrood that is the headquarters. The glory seems to have departed when Bonnie Prince Charlie rode south, for since then Holyrood is no longer the home of our kings and queens. Very little money is spent on it by government, only enough to keep it from falling into a ruin. The Scottish nation are content to look on it, it is a museum. And year by year the narrow streets closer to it, and the smoke, and dust, and steam, fall on the grey, grim relic of the brave days of old.

A SCHOOL FOR YOUNG BRIDES.

There has recently been established in Philadelphia in connection with the People's Church a school of a somewhat unusual character. Those who compose it are drawn from the parishioners and consist exclusively of brides and prospective brides. Old married couples are admitted on certain evenings, but it is only with the newly married or those about to enter matrimony that the real work of the school has to do.

Cooking and dressmaking, house-cleaning and home-furnishing are the branches taught and the evenings of every Tuesday and Saturday find a score or more of maids and very young matrons trooping to the schoolrooms at No. 2,017 Germantown avenue, all bent on learning how to become model housekeepers.

As a result the eligible young men of the neighborhood flock to the Sunday services to cast friendly glances at the pretty maidens ready to become members of the school where "how to make a man happy" is so successfully taught.

"How to live in peace with the man who is supposed to make you happy," one of the young ladies laughingly suggested as an amendment to the former motto. A great many of the dishes the young ladies compound without assistance whatever, but when attempting "the bread like mother makes" and father eats with such a keen relish they appeal to the one experienced member of the school, the head chef.

Many and laughable, to the outsider—a serious business to the students—are the mistakes which these beginners fall into, but where is there now a famous cook who did not early in her career sugar the potatoes, salt the strawberries or fail to put in the baking powder.

Although these queens of the kitchen are well aware that they can procure from the grocer for 10 cents, six plates of soup, they desire to be able to make every course, so they learn how to make bouillon "for two" and paravegetables, extract meat juices, chop and pound.

These girls are supposed to eat at least a portion of what they prepare and the 10 o'clock luncheon which they serve are marvels. The first course may consist of cranberry tarts, then follows waffles, "which must be eaten while hot" and cannot wait for the soup, which consequently comes third. Lucky, indeed, are the maidens if some successful cook turns out an entable batch of bread which counteracts the effect of so much sweet. Cake is sandwiched in between all sorts of dishes and occasionally the entire repast is topped off by a cup of tea or coffee.

An Adage Explained.

Puck. "In vino veritas" means that the truth is liable to leak out of even an exceedingly tight man.

HE'S AT WORK ONCE MORE

Simon V. Landry Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills

Had lame Back, Weak Legs, and was Total Wreck Before He was Induced to Try the great Kidney Remedy.

River Bourgeois, Richmond Co., C. B., June 22.—(Special)—One more remarkable cure has been credited to Dodd's Kidney Pills in this neighborhood, and the story is best told in the words of Simon V. Landry, the man cured. Mr. Landry says:

"I was bothered for over a year with lame Back, Weak Legs, and Palpitation of the Heart and general weakness and shortness of breath in fact, I was a total wreck. I could not work as I got tired and weak so easy."

"I also had a weakness in my stomach, and I was so bad that I could not bend down to do any thing. I tried many medicines without getting any relief, till I was induced to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"After I had used three boxes of them I was able to start work again. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to everybody."

It is cures like these that give Dodd's Kidney Pills their popularity. They not only relieve, but make people able and willing to work.

The Brute! "Miss Everton, I've been thinking of you all the week long," said young Lovemore.

"Have you, really—of poor little me?" answered Miss Everton, blushing sweetly.

"Yes, and I have been looking forward to this meeting—er—ah—"

"How nice of you to say so!" "Yes, with mingled hope and fear."

"You need fear nothing, Mr. Lovemore."

"Well, Miss Everton, every man has one ruling passion in his life, and mine, I think, you must have guessed by this time."

"Yes, dear, I think I have."

"Well, my dear Miss Everton, I came to-night wondering if I could persuade you to—"

"I think you should persuade me, George, dear, to do anything."

"You lovely girl! Well, then, will you—"

"Oh, George!"

"Can I rely on you to coax your brother Tom to join our football club?"

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Piphtheria. MRS. REUBEN BAKER, Riverdale.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair. MRS. CHAS. ANDERSON, Stanley, P. E. I.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth. MATTHIAS FOLEY, Oak City, Ont.

Just Arrived From the Island. A native of Prince Edward Island had gone forth to see the world. When he reached Boston he engaged a room at a modest hotel, intending to remain there while he hunted for work.

"Will you register?" asked the clerk, handing him a pen.

"Register?" said the traveller "what's that?"

"Write your name."

"What for?"

"We are required to keep a record of all our guests."

The man wrote his name, and the clerk added:

"What place, if you please."

"What place?"

"The place you came from. Where do you live?"

"Well, but where?"

The other man looked at him in amazement. Then he said, with an emphasis which left no doubt of his feelings, "Prince Edward Island, man. What other island is there?"—Youth's Companion.

A Hybrid Vine. The State experiment station of the University of Minnesota has succeeded after long and patient efforts in growing potatoes and tomatoes on the same vine. One of the specimens on exhibition is a plant which at the roots is putting forth potatoes of a high grade, and above ground several well-developed tomatoes, some of which are nearly ripe. The phenomenon was produced by grafting a tomato vine on to a potato plant.

A VICE-REGAL VISIT. Lord and Lady Minto at the Massey-Harris Company Works. The Governor-General and Countess of Minto spent a couple of hours visiting the immense Massey-Harris works this morning.

RELATED TO THE POET.

Great - Granddaughter of Robert Burns Still Living.

Relatives of great men still crop up out of the silence of neglect. A great-granddaughter of the immortal Scotch bard, Robert Burns, is a resident of Nevada City. She is Mrs. Susan Eleanor Andrews, the wife of Samuel Andrews, an old Californian, hailing from Londonderry, Ireland. Mrs. Andrews is the daughter of Robert Burns, one of the two sons of the poet. Robert Burns, the younger, had five children, four daughters and a son, named respectively in the order of their seniority, Mary, Susan, Elizabeth or Betty, Prudence and John. Betty married a Scotchman named Lamont and emigrated with him to America in 1835. Mrs. Andrews is one of the issues of that marriage. She was born at Nequehoning, Pa., in 1844. John Burns remained with his father until the time of his death, in 1840, and after the death of his wife, in 1870, he likewise crossed the Atlantic to join his sister. He died four years ago, leaving four daughters, two in America and two in Ireland. Mrs. Lamont died in 1883, and four children survive her. All that remain of the Burns family, in Nevada, are Mrs. Andrews and her two brothers, one sister and myself, and four of Uncle John's children." Mrs. Andrews takes great pride in her relationship to Bobbie Burns, from whom she has inherited a talent for verse writing.

There are very few cleaning operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

Only Partly Right. Philadelphia Press. "Johnny," said his mother, severely, "someone has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry."

"Oh, Johnny," she exclaimed, "I didn't think it was in you."

"It ain't all," replied Johnny. "Part of it's in Elsie."

Ask for Minard's and take no other. What He Should Have Done. "How did you come to sell out your restaurant?"

"My health was bad."

"Why didn't you take your meals somewhere else?"—The Club.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend. Aphorisms. Observe your enemies, for they first find out their faults.—Antisthenes.

Envy always implies conscious inferiority wherever it resides.—Pliny.

The less heart a man puts into a task the more labor it requires.—Ampel.

Evasion is unworthy of us and is always the intimate of equivocation.—Balzac.

The same people who can deny others everything are famous for refusing themselves nothing.—Leigh Hunt.

There is any person to whom you feel dislike, that is the person of whom you ought never to speak.—B. Cecil.

The chief pang of most trials is not so much the actual suffering itself as our own spirit of resistance to it.—Jean Gru.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wit to teach a boy, and not pain, around us.—Emerson.

Success is sweet, the sweeter if long delayed and attained through manifold struggles and defeats.—A. Broome Alcott.

True popularity takes deep root and spreads itself wide, but the false falls away like blossoms, for nothing that is false can be lasting.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. Give it a Masculine Title. While teaching my sister her geography lesson, I told her that the Mississippi River was the Father of Waters.

"How is that?" she inquired. "If it is the Father of Waters, it ought to be called Mister-Sippi."

WHERE THE SKIN is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Cerate, reduced with sweet oil or lard. Otherwise the Cerate in full strength should be used.

Distribution of the Sexes. A statistician says that the number of men and women in France is more nearly equal than in any country in the world, there being only 1,077 women to 1,000 men. In Switzerland there are 1,064 men to 1,000 women, and in Greece only 933. The conditions in Hong Kong, according to this authority, are "appalling," there being only 366 women to 1,000 men.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians. Waiting for Her Present. Montreal Witness. Carolyn had been in a state of excitement for days, for at last her mother had consented to let her attend school.

When the morning came the little maid trotted off with her eyes shining in happy anticipation of the pleasures as well as the dignity of her new estate in life—a school girl. When she came home at noon her mother said:

"Well, dearest, and how do you like going to school?"

"I like it pretty well, mamma," was the reply in doubtful tones, "but I haven't got my present yet."

"Your present? Why, what do you mean, Carolyn?"

"Why, this morning teacher said, 'You may sit here for the present, little girl,' but I sat there all the morning and did not get it. P'raps, though, and she brightened up, 'I'll get it this afternoon.'"

English as She Spoke. "A huttress," said the pupil, in English department, in reply to her teacher's inquiry for a definition: "a huttress is a woman who makes butter." Harper's Magazine also tells of a little girl who defined "a ruminating animal" as "one that chews its cubs." The "English Department" seems to furnish more entertainment to the general public than any other branch of the school system. There is a story afloat of a young woman who, as the phrase goes, had "finished English" in a blaze of glory by carrying off the prize for English composition. "Weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it?" asked a schoolmate. "Oh, no," said Miss Eunice, with a bright smile. "I just knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!" This incident teaches that our girls are in no danger of losing the tenacious and salty strength of the vernacular through over-culture or too protracted study of classic models. They seem to absorb adequate corrections to this tendency towards severe formalism in their athletic competitions and summer vacations. Miss Eunice's phrase was American, of the earth earthy. Said an Adirondack guide in paying tribute to the pedestrian powers of a young woman: "That lady could walk the socks off any woman ever I see."

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Immovable. Town Topics. Gerald—Will nothing move you? Geraldine—You talk to me as if I were an automobile.

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

English as She Spoke. "A huttress," said the pupil, in English department, in reply to her teacher's inquiry for a definition: "a huttress is a woman who makes butter." Harper's Magazine also tells of a little girl who defined "a ruminating animal" as "one that chews its cubs." The "English Department" seems to furnish more entertainment to the general public than any other branch of the school system. There is a story afloat of a young woman who, as the phrase goes, had "finished English" in a blaze of glory by carrying off the prize for English composition. "Weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it?" asked a schoolmate. "Oh, no," said Miss Eunice, with a bright smile. "I just knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!" This incident teaches that our girls are in no danger of losing the tenacious and salty strength of the vernacular through over-culture or too protracted study of classic models. They seem to absorb adequate corrections to this tendency towards severe formalism in their athletic competitions and summer vacations. Miss Eunice's phrase was American, of the earth earthy. Said an Adirondack guide in paying tribute to the pedestrian powers of a young woman: "That lady could walk the socks off any woman ever I see."

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Immovable. Town Topics. Gerald—Will nothing move you? Geraldine—You talk to me as if I were an automobile.

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Immovable. Town Topics. Gerald—Will nothing move you? Geraldine—You talk to me as if I were an automobile.

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.



There are very few cleaning operations in which Sunlight Soap cannot be used to advantage. It makes the home bright and clean.

Only Partly Right. Philadelphia Press. "Johnny," said his mother, severely, "someone has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry."

"Oh, Johnny," she exclaimed, "I didn't think it was in you."

"It ain't all," replied Johnny. "Part of it's in Elsie."

Ask for Minard's and take no other. What He Should Have Done. "How did you come to sell out your restaurant?"

"My health was bad."

"Why didn't you take your meals somewhere else?"—The Club.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend. Aphorisms. Observe your enemies, for they first find out their faults.—Antisthenes.

Envy always implies conscious inferiority wherever it resides.—Pliny.

The less heart a man puts into a task the more labor it requires.—Ampel.

Evasion is unworthy of us and is always the intimate of equivocation.—Balzac.

The same people who can deny others everything are famous for refusing themselves nothing.—Leigh Hunt.

There is any person to whom you feel dislike, that is the person of whom you ought never to speak.—B. Cecil.

The chief pang of most trials is not so much the actual suffering itself as our own spirit of resistance to it.—Jean Gru.

There is no beautifier of complexion or form or behavior like the wit to teach a boy, and not pain, around us.—Emerson.

Success is sweet, the sweeter if long delayed and attained through manifold struggles and defeats.—A. Broome Alcott.

True popularity takes deep root and spreads itself wide, but the false falls away like blossoms, for nothing that is false can be lasting.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house. Give it a Masculine Title. While teaching my sister her geography lesson, I told her that the Mississippi River was the Father of Waters.

"How is that?" she inquired. "If it is the Father of Waters, it ought to be called Mister-Sippi."

WHERE THE SKIN is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Cerate, reduced with sweet oil or lard. Otherwise the Cerate in full strength should be used.

Distribution of the Sexes. A statistician says that the number of men and women in France is more nearly equal than in any country in the world, there being only 1,077 women to 1,000 men. In Switzerland there are 1,064 men to 1,000 women, and in Greece only 933. The conditions in Hong Kong, according to this authority, are "appalling," there being only 366 women to 1,000 men.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians. Waiting for Her Present. Montreal Witness. Carolyn had been in a state of excitement for days, for at last her mother had consented to let her attend school.

When the morning came the little maid trotted off with her eyes shining in happy anticipation of the pleasures as well as the dignity of her new estate in life—a school girl. When she came home at noon her mother said:

"Well, dearest, and how do you like going to school?"

"I like it pretty well, mamma," was the reply in doubtful tones, "but I haven't got my present yet."

"Your present? Why, what do you mean, Carolyn?"

"Why, this morning teacher said, 'You may sit here for the present, little girl,' but I sat there all the morning and did not get it. P'raps, though, and she brightened up, 'I'll get it this afternoon.'"

English as She Spoke. "A huttress," said the pupil, in English department, in reply to her teacher's inquiry for a definition: "a huttress is a woman who makes butter." Harper's Magazine also tells of a little girl who defined "a ruminating animal" as "one that chews its cubs." The "English Department" seems to furnish more entertainment to the general public than any other branch of the school system. There is a story afloat of a young woman who, as the phrase goes, had "finished English" in a blaze of glory by carrying off the prize for English composition. "Weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it?" asked a schoolmate. "Oh, no," said Miss Eunice, with a bright smile. "I just knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!" This incident teaches that our girls are in no danger of losing the tenacious and salty strength of the vernacular through over-culture or too protracted study of classic models. They seem to absorb adequate corrections to this tendency towards severe formalism in their athletic competitions and summer vacations. Miss Eunice's phrase was American, of the earth earthy. Said an Adirondack guide in paying tribute to the pedestrian powers of a young woman: "That lady could walk the socks off any woman ever I see."

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Immovable. Town Topics. Gerald—Will nothing move you? Geraldine—You talk to me as if I were an automobile.

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Immovable. Town Topics. Gerald—Will nothing move you? Geraldine—You talk to me as if I were an automobile.

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Immovable. Town Topics. Gerald—Will nothing move you? Geraldine—You talk to me as if I were an automobile.

Lifeboy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

Immovable. Town Topics. Gerald—Will nothing move you? Geraldine—You talk to me as if I were an automobile.

ISSUE NO. 26, 1903

Mrs. Winslow's Bothersome Syrup should always be used for Children's Coughs. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures whooping cough and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

WANTED—BRIGHT, ENERGETIC young men from the farm, with good address and pluck that cannot be turned down, can make from \$10 to \$20 per week selling our specialties of recognized merit to the wholesale and retail merchants in the United States on commission; travelling expenses advanced. Address P. O. box No. 98 Hamilton, Ont.

WANTED—THREE HUNDRED MEN for the lumber camps, Wages \$28 to \$32 for men per month and board; summer and winter work. P. H. Desjays, Victoria Hotel, Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

LEARN A PROFESSION IN FIFTEEN DAYS

By mail so you can make from FIVE to TEN DOLLARS A DAY. For particulars write to A. HANSEL, M. H., 2 West Hamilton, Ont.

Summer Excursions

To Rochester, 1000 Islands, Bay of Quinte, Rapid St. Lawrence, to Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, River du Loup, Tadoussac, Saguenay Bay, etc.

Steamers Toronto, Kingston also by steamer Hamilton, Spartan and Curdvan. Further information apply to H. Foster Chanley, Western Passenger Agent, Toronto

USE 1,000 MILE AXLE GREASE

It Has No Equal. Manufactured only by THE CAMPBELL MFG. CO. of HAMILTON, ONTARIO. For sale by all leading dealers.



On the Libby Luncheons

We sell the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you find the meat exactly as it lies. We put them up in this way. Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (Whole), Veal Loaf, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef, Etc.

All natural flavor foods—palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them. Follow the books "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Send five 2c stamps for Libby's big Atlas of the World.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago, Illinois

German Canaries the Best. The canaries of Germany excel all other canaries as singers. One has been known to continue a single thrill for a minute and a quarter, with twenty changes of note in it.

"THE ONLY WAY." There is but one way to properly appreciate the advantages of a trip to New York or Boston on the trains of the New York Central Railway, and that is to use the line. See your ticket agent.

Perhaps True. A correspondent of the Buffalo Commercial tells of a hotel in Lucerne, Switzerland, the proprietor of which prints in English in his advertising booklet: "The Menu of this hotel leaves the guests nothing to hope for!"

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is