

### To His Meased Customers

The wise grocer studies his customers-knows their likes and dislikes—knows that his best trade want Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

He lets them know that has their favorite biscuits and sees that they are not asked to buy something "just as good," which is NOT as good.

Grocers who want to please their patrons always have Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. In I and 3 pound packages—air-tight and moisture-proof.

### BOOLL AVERTED WAR.

"Crouble With the Indians. A doll once averted a war with red-Mine. An American general was trying to put a band of Apaches back on Their own territory, from which they them, and that he did not wish to do.

His men captured a little Indian girl and took her to the fort. She was quiet all day, but her beady black eyes extched everything. When night came, however, she broke down, just as any white child would have done. The men tried in vain to comfort her, but finally the agent borrowed a beautiful doll from an officer's wife, which had belanged to her little daughter, and promised the Apache girl that she could wave it if her sobs ceased. She then

Winso morning came the doll was classed in her arms. Eventually the ment back to her people. When the in her chubby hands it made a great censation among them, and the next day the mother came with the child to the post. She was hospitably received, and through her the tribe was persuaded to move back to its own territory.

take it so hard, Mr. Playnsaid the young woman mock-"There are other girls, you There's Lil Gumplins, Sallie born, Kate Isnoggles and Fan Bildiwink. Any one of them would make better wife for you than I would." "I know it," he said, swallowing a

Sump in his throat and turning to go. mer, do you suppose I would ever have mought of coming here for a wife?"

## **Family Colds**

A reliable cough and cold cure should the always in the house ready for use the roment the first symptoms appear.

It is always easier, cheaper and better
to check a cold in the very beginning.

It is afer, too.

Shilok's Consumption Cure, the Lung
Tonic, has been tested for thirty-three
years, and tens of thousands of homes in
Cenada and the United States to-day are never without it.

A dealer writes: "Shiloh's Consumption Cure as writhout doubt the best remedy for Coughs and Colds on the market. Once used, my customers will buy no other.—L. Elsley, Nassagaweys, Ont. If it were anything but the best would this be so? Try it in your own family. It it does not cure, you get back all it cost you. We take all the chances. Neither your not your dealer can lose. Isn't that har? 25c. is the price. All dealers in medicine sell

## SHILOH

## Here it Comes. What?

Why Christmas. The most glorious time of the year when many a heart is made glad by the sight of beautiful presents Come and see A. A. Jordan's stere since it has been remodeled. We have added to our stock a beautiful assortment of Ladies and Gents gold headed

Parasols and Umbrellas. Also

a beautiful essortment of gold ntain Pens, all warranted. Our stock of Chains Watches Rings, Lockets, Necklaces, Cut Glass and Silverware is com-plete. Do not put off until Christmas what you can do today, and we will do our best to

## A. A. JORDAN

serve you. 'Eyes tested free.

## A STUPID FELLOW

By EDITH M. DOANE

Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastment

The low, rambling farmhouse lately ourchased by the Rod and Gun club ay glistening in the early morning unshine. Long shafts of golden light stretched across the leaf screened porch. In the old fashioned garden at one side huge pineys lifted neavy, dewy heads. A robin's song came from the orchard, and over all brooded the weet silence of the Berkshire hills.

A mischievous little breeze strayed

around the corner of the clubhouse shook the dew from the lilacs, scattered the pink petals of an almond bush and with a sudden little puff tossed the bright hair of the girl who stood on the clubhouse steps in the flood of sweet June sunshine, her eyes fixed on the distant hills.

the distant hills.

"The hills, rock ribbed and ancient as the sun," she murmured softly, stretching out her arms with an impulsive little gesture. She dropped them suddenly, a quick wave of soft color dyeing her cheeks as she encountered the admiring glance of a slended dayle sudd many who can also dead and the sudd many who can be compared the suddenly and the suddenly suddenly and suddenly sud lender, dark eyed man who came azily toward her.

"Invoking the poet of these hills?"
he said easily. "By the way, what do you say to a little pilgrimage to his old home this afternoon? It must be somewhere near here. Perhaps Ellerton will know," he went on, turning to a tall, broad shouldered young fellow who came toward them across the lawn with long, easy strides. His rod, his long, wet boots and his mud streaked clothing bore mute witness to his re-cent occupation. At sight of them he snatched off his cap and waved aloft an adder twig from which glistened

the body of a good sized trout.
"Three pounds if he's an ounce, Miss Blair," he called, flourishing the branch triumphantly. "The old sinner! I knew I'd fetch him, and in time for your breakfast, too," he went on eagerly. She thanked him in her pretty, graious way, smiling into his happy, sunburned face and still smiling her eves

followed the tall, strong figure as he proudly bore his trophy through the garden in search of the cook.

Robert Underwood, leaning on the eranda railing, had watched the little cene impatiently. "Poor duffer!" he said aloud. "Pity

the fates didn't give the same careful attention to his brains that they did to his bank account!" The smile faded from the girl's face

Hardly the remark to expect from his chief friend," she said coldly. He colored with annoyance, "Oh, he's a good fellow," he returned lightly.

"Say, Billy," he demanded as Eller-ton came again into view, "do you know how far it is to Bryant's place?' "Bryant?" The blue eyes were distinctly puzzled. "What Bryant is that? Not Tom Bryant on our team? I didn't know he had a place near here." "Never heard of a poet named Bry-

ant, I suppose," Robert returned, with a quick, amused glance at Kathleen, whose eyes were again fixed on the distant hills. Billy's good humored face colored un-

der its coat of tan. "Oh, yes; the "Thanatopsis' fellow. I'm afraid I don't know much about him," he went on, vith an embarrassed little laugh.
"I'm hoping to take Miss Blair over this afternoon—that is, if I can find anything to take her in," Underwood

ontinued, with calm assumption. "Oh, I say, Miss Blair, I wanted to take you a run over to"- Billy stopped abruptly, his eyes fixed miserably on the couple above. He saw Robert Underwood's dark, alert face, the ten der, troubled eyes of the girl standing sweet and gracious beside him, and in a sudden, unhappy flash of comprehen-sion he understood. "And I imagined she might care for such a stupid fel

low as I am," he thought bitterly "Take my car. I shall not be using it," he said shortly, and, plunging his hands in his pockets, he turned abruptly and walked slowly away over

the dew wet grass.

The automobile had been left at the

entrance of the quiet, elm shaded avenue. "It would be a desecration." said Kathleen, "to bring it nearer." She and Robert Underwood approached the wide porch of the low, yellow house the poet had loved. Kathleen wandered happily through

the quaint, old fashioned rooms, examined the funny little wooden cradle climbed delightedly to look from the corner window where the boy poet sat when he wrote his first verse. She touched his favorite chair with rever-ent fingers, stood with hushed awe in the room where the great man had died and lingered in the narrow path leading to his daughter's house, where between walls of birches which, like slim, white sentinels, clasped leafy

protecting arms overhead, the poet had made his daily pilgrimage of love. The hush of late afternoon lay over hill and valley and long shadows flick-ered through the arching elms when finally they turned from the old home stead and drove slowly down the winding road. Up and down hill, over bridges spanning tumultuous brooks, past grassy hollows yellow with dandelions, the car sped smoothly on, fol-lowing the road in and out beside a

noisy little stream. A sharp curve a warning shrick from the automobile-the wild plunge ened scream!

"Quick! Jump! Oh, do help them!"

The horse plunged wildly toward the stream, and, sick with horror, Kathleen losed her eyes to shut out what mus

Another freuzied call for help, an answering cry, a quick parting of the alder bushes fringing the opposite bank, and a familiar, mud streaked figure, like a young giant's, plunged

knee deep into the stream.

A moment, and he had the frenzied horse—another breathless moment, and he and the horse were down side by side. He was on his feet again quick-ly, his powerful shoulders bent forward, holding the horse with str young arms and quieting him with low, soothing voice. The horse plunged again, reared, then stood still, trem-bling, and finally permitted himself, with much shying and sidling, to be led past the terrifying apparition.

"Don Quixote to the rescue!" called back after starting the frightened women safely on their way. But his voice was unsteady and the hot color stung his face as he caught Billy's scornful eyes. Very unlike the young man he had been used to treating with half veiled contempt was this young glant who walked with calm assurance toward the willow shaded bank where

She smiled a nervous little greeting as she advanced to meet him with out-stretched hand and tender, shining eyes. "I am so proud of you!" she said, a little catch in her voice.

He took her hands and held them tightly in his own. "You have been badly frightened," he said, with quick anxiety, noting her tear stained face rulous lips, the lashes wet with recent tears. "Because I thought von would be

ourt," she answered softly.

In the road behind them Robert Underwood had reseated himself in the car and with assumed nonchalance was rolling a cigarette. Screened by the sheltering curve, they were alone in the silence of the woods.

Half credulous, with eyes radiant with the dawning light of a great happiness, he searched the sweet, half

"Would you have cared?" he whispered under his breath and then, "I thought it was Underwood," he added nuskily.

"There was never any one else," she answered, and in the silence her words came clear and sweet. He drew her closer, and a wave of delicate color dyed her face, but the blue eyes met his bravely. "Never any one but you," she murmured softly.

### Where Is the Soul Located?

At different periods in history since nen first became imbued with the idea that human beings were possessed of souls various ideas have been adranced as to the exact spot which that intangible something claims as its seat. Within the past thousand years reputed authorities on psychology have located it in widely separated sections of the brain as well as in several other organs of the body, such as the heart, iver, spleen and spinal cord. About the year 1889 Dr. A. H. Stevens of San Francisco gave the world his views on the subject, declaring that he believed it to be situated in that por-tion of the brain known to the anatomists as the corpus callosum. More than 1,500 years before the speculative philosopher above mentioned startled the world with his announcement of the discovery of the soul's seat it was believed in Greece, Rome and Egypt that it was located in the pineal gland of the brain. This gland is a little sad containing calcareous grit and for which the physiologists have not discovered any particular use. The dis-cussion of the subject is an interesting one, but it is plain that it is a matter wholly within the unknowable and undiscoverable.

Even the Bishop Suspected. Even a bishop shall not be deemed guiltless by the omnipotent housekeeper, according to a story told by an Episcopal clergyman.

the night with us a few years ago. said he, "and the whole house was in a bustle from the preparations my housekeeper made. The bishop came and made a pleasant visit. He had to go away the next morning early.

"Soon after he started the housekeeper came to me, trouble writ large on

her face.
"'Why, what's the matter?' I asked.

'Are you in trouble?'
"She confessed that she was. "What is it?" I asked.

"'I mustn't tell you; I can't tell you," she answered. "'But I insist on knowing,' I retort

"'Well, said she, 'the bishop left early this morning, before most of us got up, and some of the sheets are missing."-New York Tribune

Handling a Boa Constrictor Snake dealers in South America have fine contempt for their squirming sometimes difficult to induce ship cap-tains to carry them as freight. The snake dealers handle the boa constrictor with great deftness. This serpent bites, but his bite is not venomous, so that the chief danger to the handler is from the serpent's enormously pow erful muscles. The dealers have learn ed that the boa to be really dangerou something around which he may col his tail. The boa is, in fact, a lever in which the ordinary arrangement is power, weight, fulcrum, Knowing this, the dealers drop a soft hat over his head, that he may neither see nor bite, and then snatch him so suddenly from his resting place that he has no op-"Quick! Jump! Oh, do help them!"

cried Kathleen, springing distractedly to her feet. But Robert Underwood sat motionless.

"It is no use," he muttered, pale with fright.

## Don't Forget to Order

England's most famous Chops, Try it Steaks with Cutlets, Cold 山東部 Meat, Gravies Salad, Fish,



Price, 25 cents a Bottle. AT YOUR GROCER'S.

### Children's Play Aprons.

For children's play aprons, to be worn Saturdays or at home in the afternoons, there is nothing more admirably adapt ed than plain brown linen, say's the Chicago News. An excellent pattern is a plain sack affair, with little fulluess and sleeves buttoning at the wrist. These aprons button in the back, but to prevent that bane of the girl with the braided hair forever catching in the buttons it is best to hide these under a slip band. While gingham does not make such pretty garments, it is still much used, and because it can be chosen in such dark and serviceable colors.

Carpet Stains. Some housekeepers have their car-pets wiped off while on the floor with cloth wrung out of warm water with which a little ammonia has been mixed. The water must be changed often The colors of a light axminster or any other heavy pile carpet will brighten wonderfully after this treatment. One housekeeper has all her heavy carpets scrubbed on the floor, with plenty of soan and warm water An ink snot was removed from a light colored axminster carpet by the application of common sand soap with a soft cloth wrung out of warm water.

## TAKE MY CURL, WHEN CURED YOU PAY ME



The fear that you could not be cured may be deterred you from taking honest treatment you may have been one of the unfortunates of have been treated in vain by inexperience sciedas, free treatments, free trial samples ent medicines, electric belts and other similaries. Such treatments earnot and will never who have been treated in vain by inexperience, which are the sense of the properties . 208 Frandward Ave, Sul'a 311

## HE AVERTED A PANIC

AND PRESENCE OF MIND.

and acrobat, was filling an engage ment at Burlington. His marked abil-One feat in particular interested his audience. Lying prone upon his back, he would toss a long, light table backward and forward in all conceivable positions to the time of lively music his tiny feet keeping the table perfect-

ling rooms to change Lis costume. Scarcely had he closed the door when he 'heard a sound that made his heart stand still for a moment-a crackling and a hissing—and the next instant a long tongue of flame leaped from the stairway, enveloping a window. Others in the rear of the stage discovered stood irresolute. The fire was confined within the dressing room of the right wing, and as yet no one in the audience had an inkling of the grave danger that threatened the house. Those fighting the flames knew that a terrible Matsuki understood the situation, too, and in that moment of hesitation he

saw the part that he must act. Matsuki was before his audience He had placed the rugs hastily in posttion that he might rest easily. A mo-ment later and the orchestra comiced playing. Matsuki had balanced the table and was gracefully dance ing it back and forth, keeping perfect time with his dainty feet. Shortly the asure of the music was quickened. and he was obliged to move more mickly. At one time the table would be at an angle of forty-five degrees and again at ninety degrees and the next moment perfectly perpendicular. The long table seemed fairly alive.

Meanwhile those fighting the fire had werked bravely, and success was crowning their efforts. They heard the music of the orchestra, and they knew that Matsuki was doing his part to hold the attention of the people few moments more and all danger of a stampede would be past,
"Fire!" Some one had seen a puff

the stage. table nearly to the ceiling, turning a

like whipcords. "Fire!" Another had noticed a puff of smoke.

the same dexterity. The conductor of the orchestra knew not what it all meant. At first he thought that Matsuki had gone mad. Never before had he dared so much If he was mad, surely no one could

A moment later the stage manager walked across the stage and whispered something to Matsaki, at the same time placing the talle on the floor. Matsuki was unable to rise. Attendants lifted the brave fellow and carried him behind the scenes. Very shortly the manager returned, and when he spoke his voice

passing his hand across his forehead

There was no hesitation. A long line of men and women was quickly formed, and for an hour the manager received the contributions of those who wished to show their gratitude. When the amount was counted, pledges and all, something over \$1,500 was found.— Forward.

She Thought of Him. She-Oh, Mr Borem, how do you do? I was talking to Mrs. Nexdore just now, and I couldn't help thinking of you. He—And was she discussing me?

REMARKABLE CASE OF BRAVERY

Matsuki, the Juggler, Held an Audience Spellbound While the Theater Attaches Were Fighting a Bad Fire

Satsuma Matsuki, a Japanese juggler ity as a magician caused the opera house to be crowded every evening.

the flames at the same instant, and a fierce battle was begun between the attaches of the theater and the raging fire. For one brief instant Matsuki panic would ensue the moment that the spectators realized the danger.

of smoke issue from the right wing of "Ye-ar, flire!" And Matsuki sent the

complete somersauit in its flight. The audience shouted with delight. For twenty minutes Matsuki had been in constant activity. The veins stood out upon his arms and temples

"Ye-ar, flire!" And again was the table hurled aloft and caught again with

deny his astonishing skill.

broken.
"Ladies and gentlemen," said he, "I have no doubt that you have great-ly enjoyed Satsuma Matsuki's performance this evening. He has well merit ed your generous applause, more, per-haps, than you imagine. I have to inform you that Satsuna Matsuki alone has stood between you and death for the past twenty minutes or more. The danger is past now, and you are liberty to leave this building, but permit me to say before you depart that our friend Matsuki has lost his entire magician's outfit, which cost him over a thousand dollars. Fire has completely destroyed his property. I leave it with you to do what is right, and those who desire to show their gratitude for what Matsuki has done this evening can meet me here on the platform,"

RED FEATHER TEA She-Not exactly. She was comment-ing on the weather and just asked me

some 'and "d!sagreeable. " The steamship Korea, which arrived at San Francisco from the orient re-cently, brought the most valuable consignment of raw silk ever landed in this country. It was worth \$2,459,000. It was dispatched east in haste the same night, 3,500 bales of it

if I could imagine anything more tire-

Behind the Scenes.

It was Saturday evening Satsums Matsuki had been performing for an hour. He had astonished his audience with a score of wonderful achieve-ments, but as yet he had not performed with the table resting on his feet. Matsuki passed into one of the dress

dally attention soft brushes, such as are used for the cleaning of silver, are the best agent. Brush the ornamented Dip the second in turpentine and use without fear of scratching the surface of the wood.

18088

cheesecloth moistened with turpenting

Statistics Which Go to Show That They Make Good Mothers.

An instructor at Vassar college has an odd and interesting collection of photographs—the photographs of the babies of young women who are col-lege graduates. The babies in this collection are strong and beautiful. They number over 300. The instructor said

so on.

education makes mothers of an excelwith tight corsets, with overmuch danc ing and card playing. They are ath-letic and strong. Their bodies as well as their minds are developed.

That to be witty at the expense of That the ability to keep a friend is of much more value than that required to

gain one. That personalities are not always interesting and very often tireso

brings back an enormous percentage of love and appreciation. That to talk and talk and talk about herself and her belongings is very tire-

That, though a loving thought may not seem to be appreciated, it has yet made her braver and better because

nothing in particular is a great art and prevents saying anything she might

ing "company" manners.—New York Press.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

## Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

To appreciate the simplicity and ease of washing with Sunlight Soap in the Sunlight way you should follow directions.

After rubbing on the soap, roll up each piece, immerse in the water, and go away.

# Sunlight Soap

will do its work in thirty to sixty minutes. Your clothes will be cleaner and whiter than if washed in the old-fashioned way with boiler and hard rubbing.

50. Buy it and follow 50.

FLORENCE.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto 161

## CARE OF FURNITURE.

Keep New Pieces as Long as Possible

New furniture should be kept as long as possible without the use of restora We are sorry to report that Mr. J. C. Wood is seriously ill. tives. Furniture which has been finished with shellac or varnish, whether Mr. John Davison spent Saturday and Sunday at Duart. in glossy or dull finish, should never be cleansed with soap and water. Soap is made to cut oily substances and thus eats out the oil from the waxed, oiled friends here. eats out the oil from the waxed, oiled or shellacked surface and works de-Rev. Mr. Campbell, Presbyterian minister, occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sunday evening. struction. If an oil restorer seems a necessity, raw linseed oil and raw tur-Mr. A. Scarlett, River Road, has sold his farm to Mr. Black, near pentine in equal parts applied on a piece of cheesecloth will be found

Ridgetown.

Mrs. H. J. Jerome, of the Bothwell
Times, was in town a few days last most often of service. For carved portions which require week.

The Presbyterian Sunday school
purpose giving a Christmas arch for
the scholars Friday evening, Dec. 22.

Miss Graham, our junior teacher, portions thoroughly with a dry brush and use a second for the real cleaning

Where white spots appear on surfaces from the dropping of liquids or from heat the immediate application of raw linseed oil generally restores the color. The oil should be left on the af-fected spot for several hours or overnight. Alcohol performs the service if applied at once to rosewood or highly finished mahogany. In each instance when the color has returned the spot should be repolished with a piece of

## COLLEGE GIRLS.

"I began to collect pictures of the children of female A. B.'s and A. M's because I had heard so much talk about the higher education unfitting woman for her natural sphere, and

"My collection proves that the higher lence hitherto unknown. Highly educated women don't weaken themselves

"They enter upon the duties of motherhood with a unique courage and wisdom and strength, and the result is that their babies are the biggest, stron gest, handsomest little creatures-bu just look at those pictures," she cried 'and judge for yourself!'

## WHAT A WISE WOMAN KNOWS

That a kind word put at interest

some to people who listen.

That to learn to talk pleasantly about That to be always polite to the people at home is not only more womanly and sweet, but more refined than hav-

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* ASK YOUR GROCER -FOR-



## har a been holding evangelistic ser-lines in the Baptist church during the past two weeks, left last Satur-**District Doings**

Rev. Mr. Pilkey, the pastor, conducted baptismal services Sunday evening, when seven candidates were

mmersed Miss Emma Kerby has opened a studio next door to the R. Calderwood Co.
D. R. Harrison, principal, and Miss

Graham, junior teacher of our school, have sent in their resignations. On account of the low number of scholars the School Board have decided to engage but one teacher, Miss M. Scurrah, of Kent Bridge.

Nine candidates were confirmed in St. Matthew's church on the 6th inst. Bishop Williams conducted the services and prached a very appropriate and practical sermon. Some men are despondent because they can't get out of debt, and oth-ers because they can't get it.

entertained her pupils to a pleasant little party last Friday afternoon.

Hev. Mr. Vansickle and wife, who a way that brings a speedy refusal.

# VICHY -**CELESTINS**

The only genuine Vichy Water;

property of the French Republic

# Boivin, Wilson & Co. Montreal.



Nervous Debility Nervous Debility often results from excessive brain work and worry, as well as from excesses, and the abuse of nature's laws. It causes loss of energy and ambition, easily exhausted, falling memory, despondency, specks before the eyes, loss of vigor, tired in mornings, weak back, poor circulation, nervousness, dreams at night, weak limbs, poor appetite, etc. Don't wait until it's too late. Our New Discovery Treatment will positively cure you. Come and have a heart-to-heart talk with us today free of charge. We will do more for you in one week than other Doctors in four, and at half the expense. Don't let poor circumstances keep you away. We Trust you until cured.

WE TREAT AND CURE ALL DISEASES PECULIAR FO MEN.

CONSULTATION DEXAMINATION FREE.

If unable to call, write for Question List for Home Treatment. Booklet sent Free (sealed).

DR. SPINNEY, DR. SPINNEY CO. 290 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Mich.

# Chatham Mineral Springs!

HOTEL SANITA, just completed, new and modern, every par-ticular connected with the most complete Mineral Bath House in Canada cheerfully situated, facing Tecumseh Park.

The Mineral Water Supplied from a deep rock flowing well, is pronounced by expert chemists to be equal to the water of Carlsbad. We are constantly receiving testimonials from people the Baths Lave cured of Rheunatism in its worst forms, Gout, Uric Acid, all diseases of the kidneys, Bladder, Blood, Skin and nerves. MODERATE RATES.

Write for particulars. The Chatham Mineral Water Company, Limited,

WHY NOT LIGHT YOUR HOUSE WITH GAS..

If you now use Gas for fuel, you can at very small cost have the necessary piping and fixtures installed, pay a small sum monthly on the completed work, and pay the low price through one meter, for fuel and light, of \$1.25 act per 1,000 cubit feet of Gas.

See The Gas Company About It. \*

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