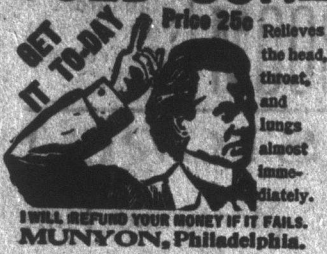


COLD CURE



To Look Clean

Is gratifying.
Is clean.
Is satisfying. You will enjoy both when you place your linen with us, for we do our work by the most modern methods known to our art.

The Parisian Steam Laundry Co. Phone 20.



FOR BUILDING PURPOSES

you cannot find a more complete stock of LUMBER in this section than you will find at our yards. We have the variety to meet every demand; the grade to meet the approval of the carpenter, contractor or individual. Compared to others our stock is a little ahead in quality and a little behind in price. Favor us with your orders.

The Blonde Lumber & N'g Co'y
LIMITED.
Builders and Contractors.
Phone 32

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE, OUT STONE.

At All of the best quality and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

J. & J. OLDERSHAW
A Few Doors West of Post Office.

GRAVES' GROCERY

QUEEN STREET,
Dunlop's Old Stand.
New Goods, New Stock.
Prices good until further notice:—
Barn Eggs, Soap, 25c
Pound's Toilet's Oats 25c
5 Gal. Coal Oil, 50c.
Sardines, 5c a can
Other Goods at reasonable prices.
M. M. GRAVES

STANDARD TELEPHONE SETS FOR SALE.....

\$5.00 Per Set...

Slightly used but in good order. Apply to
SALES DEPARTMENT,
178 Mountain St.,
Montreal, Quebec.
Or to any Local Manager of the Bell Telephone Company of Canada.

The Simple Life

By CHARLES WAGNER
Translated from the French by Mary Louise Hodges
Copyright, 1901, by McClure, Phillips & Co.

In the midst of your new habits and in the changed atmosphere your friends of other days, your old relatives, will be exasperated. Your next step will be to lay them aside in their turn. The worldly spirit leaves the old out of consideration. At last, established in an absolutely transformed setting, even you will view yourself with amazement. Nothing will be familiar, but surely it will be correct—at least the world will be satisfied. Ah, that is where you are mistaken! After having made you cast out pure treasure as much junk it will find that your borrowed livery fits you ill and will hasten to make you sensible of the ridiculousness of the situation. Much better have had from the beginning the courage of your convictions and have defended your home.

Many young people when they marry listen to this voice of the world. Their parents have given them the example of a modest life, but the new generation thinks it affirms its rights to existence and liberty by repudiating ways in its eyes too patriarchal. So these young folks make efforts to set themselves up lavishly in the latest fashion and rid themselves of useless property at dirt cheap prices. Instead of filling their houses with objects which say, "Remember!" they garnish them with quite new furnishings that as yet have no meaning. Wait, I am wrong; these things are often symbols, as it were, of a facile and superficial existence. In their midst one breathes a certain heady vapor of mundanity. They recall the life outside, the turmoil, the rush. And were one sometimes disposed to forget this life they would call back his wandering thought and say, "Remember!" In another sense, do not forget your appointment at the club, the play, the races. The home then becomes a sort of halfway house where one comes to rest a little between two prolonged absences. It isn't a good place to stay. As it has no soul, it does not speak to yours. Time to eat and sleep, and then off again! Otherwise you become as dull as a hermit.

We are all acquainted with people who have a rage for being abroad, who think the world would no longer go round if they didn't figure on all sides of it. To stay at home is penal. There they cease to be in view. A horror of home life possesses them to such a degree that they would rather pay to be bored outside than be amused gratuitously within.

In this way society slowly gravitates toward life in herds, which must not be confounded with public life. The life in herds is somewhat like that of swarms of flies in the sun. Nothing so much resembles the worldly life of a man as the worldly life of another man. And this universal banality destroys the very essence of public spirit. One need not journey far to discover the ravages made in modern society by the spirit of worldliness, so little equilibrium, calm good sense and initiative, one of the chief reasons lies in the undermining of the home-life. The masses have timed their pace by that of people of fashion. They, too, have become worldly. Nothing can be more so than to quit one's own hearth for the life of saloons. The squalor and misery of the homes are not enough to explain the current which carries

Could Not Walk Ten Yards Without Restings

Mrs. D. Herkimer, Hall's Bridge, Ont., was Troubled with Weak Heart and Sleeplessness.

How many women are troubled with a weak heart? How many lie, night after night, trying to sleep, and can't? Perhaps you are one of them? If so, read what Mrs. Herkimer says. It may save you years of suffering if you take her advice.

"I am now enjoying the best of health, after having used Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled with a weak heart, and was afraid to draw a long breath, for the pain it would cause me. I could not sleep at night, and it was impossible for me to walk ten yards without resting myself. I cannot speak too highly of your Heart and Nerve Pills; they are the greatest pill I have ever used, and can recommend them to all sufferers."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box, or 8 boxes for \$1.25. For sale by all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price.

THE T. MILBURN CO. LIMITED,
TORONTO, ONT.

each man away from his own. Why does the peasant desert for the inn the house that his father and grandfather found so comfortable? It has remained the same. There is the same fire in the same chimney. Whence comes it that it lights only an incomplete circle when in older times young and old sat shoulder to shoulder? Something has changed in the minds of men. Yielding to dangerous impulses, they have broken with simplicity. The fathers have quitted their post of honor, the wives grow dull beside the solitary hearth, and the children quarrel while waiting their turn to go abroad, each after his own fancy.

We must learn again to live the home life, to value our domestic traditions. A pious care has preserved certain monuments of the past. So antique dress, provincial dialects, old folk songs, have found appreciative hands to gather them up before they should disappear from the earth. What a good deed, to guard these crumbs of a great past, these vestiges of the souls of our ancestors! Let us do the same for our family traditions, save and guard as much as possible of the patriarchal, whatever its form.

But not every one has traditions to keep; all the more reason for redoubling the effort to constitute and foster a family life. And to do this there is need neither of numbers nor a rich establishment. To create a home you must have the spirit of home. Just as the smallest village may have its history, its moral stamp, so the smallest home may have its soul. Oh, the spirit of places, the atmosphere which surrounds us in human dwellings! What a world of mystery! Here, even on the threshold, the cold begins to penetrate; you are ill at ease; something intangible repulses you. There no sooner does the door open and you than friendliness and good humor envelop you. It is said that walls have ears. They have also voices, a mute eloquence. Everything that a dwelling contains is bathed in an ether of personality. And I find proof of its quality even in the apartments of bachelors and solitary women. What an abyss between one room and another room! Here all is dead, indifferent, commonplace; the device of the owner is written all over it, even in his fashion of arranging his photographs and books. All is the same to me. There one breathes in animation, a contagious joy in life. The visitor hears repeated in countless fashions: "Whoever you are, guest of an hour, I wish you well. Please be with you."

Words can do little justice to the subject of home, tell little about the effect of a favorite flower in the window or the charm of an old armchair where the grandfather used to sit, offering his wrinkled hands to the kisses of chubby children. Poor moderns, always moving or remodeling! We who from transforming our cities, our houses, our customs and creeds have no longer where to lay our heads, let us not add to the pathos and emptiness of our changeable existence by abandoning the life of the home. Let us light again the flame put out on our hearths, make sanctuaries for ourselves, warm nests where the children may grow into men, where love may find privacy, old age repose, prayer an altar and the fatherland a cult.

CHAPTER XI.
SIMPLE BEAUTY.
SOME one may protest against the nature of the simple life in the name of aesthetics or oppose to ours the theory of the service of luxury, that providence of business, fostering mother of arts and grace of civilized society. We shall try briefly to anticipate these objections.

It will no doubt have been evident that the spirit which animates these pages is not utilitarian. It would be an error to suppose that the simplicity we seek has anything in common with that which misers impose upon themselves through capricious or narrow mindedness through false austerity.

To the former the simple life is the one that costs least; to the latter it is a flat and colorless existence, whose merit lies in depriving oneself of everything bright, smiling, seductive. It dispenses not a whit that people of large means should put their fortune into circulation instead of hoarding it, so giving life to commerce and the fine arts. That is using one's privileges to good advantage. What we would combat is foolish prodigality, the selfish use of wealth and, above all, the quest of the superfluous on the part of those who have the greatest need of taking thought for the necessary. The lavishness of a Maecenas could not have the same effect in a society as that of a common spendthrift who astonishes his contemporaries by the magnificence of his life and the folly of his waste. In these two cases the same term means very different things. To scatter money broadcast does not say it at all. There are ways of doing it which ennoble men and others which degrade them. Besides, to scatter money supposes that one is well provided with it. When the love of sumptuous living takes possession of those whose means are limited, the matter becomes strangely altered. And very striking characteristic of our time is the rage for scattering broadcast which the very people have who ought to husband their resources. Munificence is a benefit to society; that we grant willingly. Let us even allow that the prodigality of certain rich men is a safety valve for the escape of the superabundant. We shall not attempt to gainsay it. Our contention is that too many people meddle with the safety valve when to practice economy is the part of both their interest and their duty. Their extravagance is a private misfortune and a public danger.

So much for the utility of luxury. We now wish to explain ourselves upon the question of aesthetics—very modestly and without trespassing on the ground of the specialists. Through a too common illusion simplicity and beauty are considered as rivals. But simple is not synonymous with ugly any more than sumptuous, stylish and costly are synonymous with beautiful. Our eyes are wounded by the crying spectacle of gaudy ornament, venal art and senseless and graceless luxury. Wealth coupled with bad taste sometimes makes us regret that so much money is in circulation to provoke the creation of such a prodigality of horrors. Our contemporary art suffers as much from the want of simplicity as does our literature—too much in it that is irrelevant, overwrought, falsely imagined. Rarely is it given us to contemplate a line, form or color that simplicity allied to perfection which commands the eyes as evidence does the mind. We need to be reeducated in the ideal purity of immortal beauty which puts its seal on the masterpieces. One shaft of its radiance is worth more than all our pompous exhibitions.

(To Be Continued.)

Callers—I never saw two children, look so much alike. How does your mother tell you I am?

One of the Twins—She finds out by spanking us. Dick cries louder'n I do.

Skinflint—If anything should happen to me, dear, you will be all right. I've just insured my life.

Well, then, but suppose that nothing does happen to you?

MAKES MEN

SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Making Men's Diseases a Specialty for Years. Will Accept Your Case, Giving Individual Treatment. You may Use in the Privacy of Your Own Home.

You May Pay When You are Cured. A Detroit Specialist who has 14 diplomas and certificates from medical colleges and state boards of medical examiners, and who has a vast experience in diseases of men, can cure a great many so-called incurable cases.



DR. S. GOLDBERG.
The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn. In order to convince patients that he has the ability to do so, Dr. Goldberg will accept your case for treatment, and you need not pay a penny until a complete cure has been made; he wants to hear from patients who have been unable to get cured, as he guarantees a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases, which he accepts for treatment. He not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney troubles, blood poison, physical and nervous debility, lack of vitality, stomach trouble, etc. The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up; as he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and when you are cured, he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It seems, then, that he is to be the best interests of everyone who suffers to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him, which will receive careful attention, and a correct diagnosis of your case will be made free of charge; if you have lost faith with him, as you have everything to gain and nothing to lose, you must remember that no penny need be paid until you are cured. All medicines for patients are prepared in his own laboratory to meet the requirements of each individual case. He will send a booklet on the subject, which contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 228 Woodbine Ave., Room 202, Detroit, Michigan. Medicines for Canadian patients sent from Windsor, Ont., consequently there is no duty to be paid.



There is nothing like Sunlight Soap for Household Utensils.

When you have to use hard water it is not an easy matter to wash household utensils. To do good washing you should have good soap and soft water (rain water). If you use hard water you must have good soap, and the best soap you can get is Sunlight Soap because it softens the hard water and makes a copious creamy lather. Use Sunlight Soap for all household purposes and the results will surprise you.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR.

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white without injuring the hands. LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.

BLOOD DISEASES

If you inherited or contracted any Blood Disease you are never safe unless the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. At times you see alarming symptoms, but live in hope no serious results will follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore throat, ulcers on the tongue or in the mouth, hair falling out, itching pains, itchiness of the skin, sores or blotches on the body, tired and smart, dyspeptic stomach, sexual weakness—enlarged glands. Don't trust patent medicines, which suppress the symptoms for a time only to break out again when they stop domestic life. Don't let quacks experiment on you. Our NEW METHOD TREATMENT is guaranteed to cure you. OUR GUARANTEE: A MAN BACKED BY BANK BONDS that the Blood or Skin disease will never return. Thousands of patients have been already cured by our NEW METHOD TREATMENT for over 20 years, and no return of the disease. No experiment, no risk, no "patch up," but a positive cure. The worst cases solicited.

W. H. PATTERSON NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. W. H. PATTERSON

HAD BLOOD POISON 12 YEARS

The New Method Treatment Cured Him after Drugs, Mercury, Hot Springs, Etc., all failed.

Wm. H. Patterson, of Saginaw, Mich., relates his experience: "I do not like publicity and especially of this kind, but I feel I owe this much to Dr. S. & K. for the great good they have done me. I had a serious blood disease when I was 24 years of age. The skin and blood symptoms gradually developed. Eruptions and sores formed, running spots broke out, hair became loose, pains in the bones and joints. After treatment dyspeptic stomach, foul breath, itchy skin, etc. It is needless for me to say I tried doctors. I grew to hate the looks of men. I visited Hot Springs twice for four months each time. It helped me temporarily, but in six months after returning home I was as bad as ever. Finally a Doctor friend of mine advised me to see Dr. Kennedy & Kergan. He said he had known of them for over 20 years, and as they made a specialty of these diseases and treated the worst cases by the method they sought to be expert in curing them. I was afraid of advertising doctors, but I took his advice. They agreed to treat me under a guarantee—no pay. I investigated their financial standing and found they were perfectly responsible, so I commenced the new method treatment. This eruption disappeared in two weeks, the bone pains in four weeks, and in four months I was entirely cured. Yes, sir, I can recommend the New Method Treatment for Blood and Skin Diseases. I am GUARANTEED OR NO PAY. Consultation Free. Books Free. If unable to call, write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment."

Dr. S. & K. 149 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

GOOD

SECOND-HAND STOVES

of all kinds and sizes

You can get them at your own offer

—AT—

PATTERSON'S HARDWARE

1st Hardware East of the Market

Bargains in Suits!

—FOR THE—

NEXT TWO WEEKS

The T. H. Taylor Co.

Offer 20 Suits worth \$18.00 to \$20.00, which have been put on Table \$15.00 a Suit, also Suits worth from \$21.00 to \$23.00 at \$18.00 a Suit, Good Spring Patterns, well made with best trimmings. A Fit Guaranteed.

Call early before the best patterns are gone, and select a suit at

The Woollen Mills.