

**This and That**

**DISQUIETING SUSPICION.**

"Do you enjoy your wife's teas and receptions?"  
 "No," answered Mr. Cumrox, "to be candid, I do not. I can't help harboring a suspicion that if I didn't happen to be her husband Mrs. Cumrox wouldn't consider me of sufficient social consequence to be invited."

"How is your daughter progressing in the study of languages?" "Beautifully," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "Has she a good foreign accent?" "Yes, Her teacher says that she speaks German with a French accent and French with a German accent."—Washington Star.

**WORRY.**

"I have told you," says Southey, in one of his letters, "of the Spaniard who always put on his spectacles when about to eat cherries, that they might look bigger and more tempting. In like manner I make the most of my enjoyment, and pack away my troubles in as small a compass as I can." I should like to read this letter of Southey's to the society girl who worried because she had forgotten what she was to worry about. "I'm awfully worried this morning," she said to a friend. "Why, what is the matter?" asked the latter in sympathetic tones. "Oh, I thought of something to worry about last night, and now I can't remember what it is."

**MY FATHER'S ESCORT.**

(K. G. H., in The Homestead.)  
 My father was fond of animals in an undemonstrative way and they instinctively were attracted to him. We had a large brown and white dog, a Newfoundland, which followed him everywhere, and one spring a huge gander attached himself to the train, much to my father's annoyance. But the worst was yet to come. A small pig had in some way incurred the enmity of his comrades in the pen, and to save him from their attacks was given his liberty. He at once joined the trio and a curious sight it was to see the procession they formed whenever father took his walks abroad.

When he went away from the place he was careful to see that they did not follow, but one day he was sent for in haste to write a will for a neighbor who had been paralyzed and was fast losing power of speech. In his haste to reach the house before his old friend should be unable to dictate his wishes, he forgot his followers and the neighbors were treated to the sight of a small, dignified, elderly man hastening along the road, followed closely by a big, brown dog, a grey gander and a small white pig.

Not noticing his companions, my father reached the house and was at once shown into the sick room, which was on the ground floor with an open door leading into the yard. Hardly had he seated himself, when old Colonel, the dog, came in and lay down at his feet, the gander stuck his head in the door and hissed and the pig, who could not get up the steps, squealed lustily outside. I don't know how he disposed of them, but the laugh which greeted his telling of the story when he reached home does me good even now in the remembrance.

**AN AUSTRALIAN BOY'S ESSAY ON THE KANGAROO.**

"The kangaroo is a quadruped, but two of his feet is only hands. He is closely related to the flea family, and has the same kind of resemblance. He is Australian by birth, and has a watch-pocket to carry his children in. There is two or more kinds of kangaroo, but they are mostly male and female, and live on grass, cabbage, and currant buns. The kangaroo's tale is his chief support; it is thick at one end, and runs to the other end; it is good to jump with, and the kangaroo when it's cut off don't know his way home, and has to walk on his hands. The kangaroo is good for makin' soup and bootlaces and putting in zoos, and sometimes he is presented to the Roll Family to represent Australia."—Otago Witness.

However things may seem, no evil thing succeeds, and no good thing is a failure.

**A CLEVER FORECAST.**

Can you use the verses which enclosed you will find?  
 Or will they, with thanks, by you be declined?

I enclose no stamp for their return to me  
 If rejected (which, no doubt, they will be),  
 For if useless to you they are useless to all.  
 Then into your waste basket let them fall."

"They fell.

**THE HEART.**

The human heart is practically a force pump about six inches in length and four inches in diameter. It beats 70 times a minute, 4,200 times per hour, 100,800 times per day and 36,732,600 times per year and 2,875,440,000 times in seventy years, which is "man's appointed threescore years and ten." At each of these beats it forces 2½ ounces of blood through the system, 175 ounces per minute, 666 ⅔ pounds per hour or 703 tons per day. All the blood in the body, which is about thirty pounds, passes through the heart every three minutes. This little organ pumps every day what is equal to lifting 122 tons one foot high or one ton 122 feet high—that is, one ton to the top of a forty-yard mill chimney or sixteen persons seven stone each to the same height. During the seventy years of a man's life this marvellous little pump, without a single moment's rest, night or day, discharges the enormous quantity of 178,850 tons of blood. Take care of your heart.

Pat—You say if I use one of the patent dampers I save half the coal.  
 Agent—Exactly, sir; exactly.  
 Pat—Faith, I'll take two.—Harvard Lampoon.

Cholly—"D'ye know, Miss Pepper, I deahly love horses!"  
 Miss Pepper—"I imagined so when I saw you hugged the neck of the one you were riding yesterday."—Cleveland Leader.

Trust men and they will be true to you; treat them greatly, and they will show themselves great.

**THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.**

Few People Know How Useful it is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh. All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges the charcoal being mixed with honey.

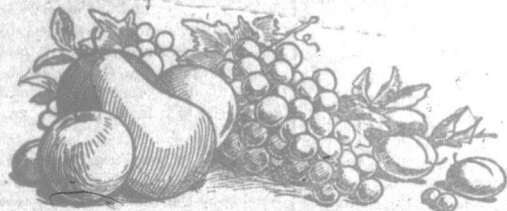
The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores and although in some sense a patent preparation yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

**Fruit-a-tives**  
 or Fruit Liver Tablets

**Instead of Fruit.**

Fruit is a splendid tonic for stomach and liver. The active principles give fruit its medicinal value. But they occur in such minute quantities, that when fruit is taken with other food, and goes through the process of digestion, their action is lost.



"Fruit-a-tives" are the active principles of apples, oranges, figs and prunes—extracted from fruit juice, combined by our own secret process, and compressed into tablets. They are the concentrated medicinal virtues of fruits and act much more effectively than any other known treatment in curing Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Biliousness and Kidney troubles. At all druggists. 50c a box.

Manufactured by  
**FRUITATIVES, Limited, OTTAWA.**

**Only a Tea Kettle of Hot Water**

is needed with  
**Surprise Soap**

Don't boil or scald the clothes. It isn't necessary. The clothes come out of the wash clear white, perfectly washed. The dirt drops out, is not rubbed in.  
**Child's Play of Wash Day.**  
 Use Surprise the ordinary way if you wish but we recommend a trial the Surprise way.  
 Read the directions on the wrapper.  
 Surprise is a pure hard Soap.

**MADE IN CANADA FOR CANADIAN STOMACHS.**

**KDC** The Wonder Working D. C. is prepared for the Relief and Cure of all STOMACH TROUBLES. **KDC**  
 Within 30 Days, on Receipt of 10c., we will mail to any address one large trial bottle. TEST IT.

**Rev. P. C. Hedley**  
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 "Of all the preparations for dyspepsia, troubles I have known, K. D. C. is the best, and seems to be entirely safe for trial by any one."

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 Ste. Agnes de Dundee, P. Q.—"I have never known K. D. C. to fail where fairly tried."

**Rev. A. Murdock, M. A. L. L. D.**  
 Springfield, Ont.—"It is only justice open to state that in my case your K. D. C. has wrought a perfect and I believe a permanent cure."

**Rev. Geo. M. Andrews, D. D.**  
 Anburadale, Mass.—"I recommend K. D. C. very strongly—in my case it has proved singularly efficient."

We hold a host of Testimonials from the best people of America. Testimonial sheet on application. Above are a few extracts.

**D. J. C. COMPANY, Limited, New Glasgow, N.S.**

**When answering advertisements please mention the Messenger and Visitor.**