

**Everyone  
Having False Teeth  
Should Use**

**COVERNTON'S**

**FRAGRANT**

## Carbolic Tooth Wash

As it cleanses and hardens the gums, disinfects the plate, thereby keeping the breath sweet. Highly recommended by the leading dentists of the city. Be sure and get that prepared by

**C. J. Covernton & Co.**

Cor. Bleury and Dorchester Sts.

For Sale by all Druggists.



Do not take other persons' opinions or explanations of our Mattress, come to us and we will do the explaining. We absolutely guarantee each and every Mattress for a lifetime.

**THE LOCKHART BEDDING CO.**

Cor. Victoria and St. Catherine Sts., Montreal

THE local office of the Associated Board of the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music is distributing the syllabus for next year's examinations. There appears to be no valid reason why the splendid work the board are accomplishing in England and Australia towards raising the standard of musical education should not be extended to the Dominion. The board certainly spare no expense or trouble in their desire to offer their examinations to the Canadian public. Having lost the whole of the syllabus and examination papers in the Scotsman, they had the same at once reprinted and shipped again, within a month of the disaster. It is hoped that Sir George Martin, of St. Paul's Cathedral, who is the board's examiner at the Cape this year, will conduct the Canadian examination in May and June next.

### LECTURE ON HORSES AND DOGS.

The Canadian Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals announce that a lecture on the subject of "Horses and Dogs" will be given under their auspices on Wednesday, November 22,

at 8.30 p.m., in Association Hall. The lecture will be illustrated with magic lantern views. In the afternoon at 3.30 a special talk to the children will be given. The lecturer will be Mrs. Anna B. Savigny, of Toronto, a very charming and interesting woman. Tea and cake will be served. Admission, 25 and 50c. The ladies of the Women's Branch are very anxious to make this a paying success, and it is to be hoped many will spare an hour after dinner for the dogs and horses. Mrs. Gillespie, president; Mrs. H. V. Meredith, vice-president.

R-I-P-A-N-S. 10 for 5 cents, at druggists, grocers, restaurants, saloons, news-stands, general stores, and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep, prolong life. One gives relief.

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-S. will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R-I-P-A-N-S. on the package, and accept no substitute. R-I-P-A-N-S. 10 for 5 cents, or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York.

### NICHOLAS EICHHORN

Pianist, Organist and 240 St. Urbain St. MONTREAL. Concert Accompanist.

Pupils prepared for the concert platform. Touch and Technique a Specialty. Repertoire comprehending Chopin, Mendelssohn, Beethoven, etc. Pianist of the Mendelssohn Trio, organized 1898.

### WON.

I SENT my Mind, one morning,

A-roaming for a friend,  
Laden with gems of learning,  
Of book lore without end.  
At night, I was a-weary,  
For no one could I find  
In high or lowly station  
To satisfy my Mind.

I sent my Heart, one evening,

A-roaming for a friend,  
A ready heart and willing,  
Which for love I'd gladly spend.  
'Twould win me smiles, caresses,  
Flattery, gold and art—  
But not a single friendship  
Which would satisfy my Heart.

Then I sent my Faith, at noonday,

A-roaming for a friend,  
And I found one, true and worthy,  
Whom I could from wrong defend.  
There I planted the white banner;  
There I gave both heart and mind,  
For the friend I put my Faith in,  
Was the one I wished to find.

—BESSIE W. PRATT.

### FULLY SUPPLIED ALREADY.

WHEN the late Lord Cairns was Lord Chancellor, he was an ex-officio visitor of lunatic asylums. He went down one Wednesday, when the peers do not sit, to Hanwell, knocked at the door, and asked to be admitted. "Can't let you in," said the janitor; "days for visitors, Tuesdays and Fridays." "But I have a right to go inside," said his lordship; "I insist on doing so." "Read the regulations," and the janitor pointed to them. "Do you know who I am?" asked Lord Cairns. "Don't know, and don't care," said the menial. "I am entitled to admission at any and every hour;

I am Lord Chancellor of England!" "Ah! ah!" laughed the janitor, as he shut the entrance gates in the noble lord's face, "we've got four of 'em inside already!"

THE foolish discussion of the origin of "God Save the Queen," continues. The mystery appears in no wise cleared up, but in the course of the correspondence on the subject some facts not generally known have been stated anew, and among these was one relating to the at-one-period universality of the tune. About 100 years ago it was the State tune of nearly every European country. In Denmark it was "Heil dir dem liabenden"; in Prussia and all North Germany it was "Heil Dir, im Sieger Kranz"; in Weimar it was "Brause du Freiheit-Sang"; in Austria it was the national anthem until Haydn composed the one now used; in Russia it was the State hymn until 1833, when it was displaced by the anthem of Lwow; in Switzerland it is still sung to "Rufst du Mein Vaterland"; and in Sweden, Great Britain and America it is still the State tune.

### BOTTLED LIGHTNING.

AN old farmer, who had been to the metropolis, was describing to his friends the splendor of the hotel he stayed at. "Everything was perfect," said he, "all but one thing—they kept the light burning all night in my bedroom, a thing I ain't used to."

"Well," said one wag, "why didn't you blow it out?"

"Blow it out!" said the farmer—"How could I? The pesky thing was inside a bottle!"

### IN FAMOUS CLAY COUNTY.

A MAN was saved by a bullet striking a flask in his pocket, major."

"Well, sah, all I've got to say is, if a man lives in Clay county and expects to stop bullets that way, he ought to have a flask in each pocket, and extra pockets for extra flasks."

Some people don't believe in cures being effected by the laying on of hands, but many a small boy's father has cured him of smoking by that simple method.