## SUNLIGHT SOAP

### JUST THINK!

**With half the labor, and at half the cost of other soap, Sunlight does the whole washing in half the time, yet without injuring the most delicate fabric.**

### Mere Supposition

A traveller says that the natives of Madagascar perspire only on one side. We suppose that is the outside.

**A Simple and Cheap Medicine.**—A simple, cheap and effective medicine is something to be desired. There is no medicine so effective a regulator of the digestive system as Dr. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are simple, they are cheap, they can be got anywhere, and their beneficial action will prove their recommendation. They are the medicine of the poor man and those who wish to escape doctors' bills will do well in giving them a trial.

The lamb was skipping and leaping gayly around the meadow.

"Keep it up, child," said the mother. "Gambol and cavort all you please. It's just as well for you not to know that some day those legs of yours will be served up with capel sauce."—Chicago Tribune.


### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


Wife—Our daughter is twenty, and ought to be married.

Husband—Oh, she has plenty of time. Let her wait till the right sort of a man comes along.

Wife—Not at all. I didn't wait for the right sort of man!

**Ask for Minard's and take no other**

### Waiting for Act to Pass.

Under the Deceased Wife's Sister Act a novel question has just been raised in the Court of Session, Edinburgh. A suit was brought by a Glasgow lady to have the court declare that she is the wife of a Glasgow contractor, failing which she claims $7,500 damages for alleged breach of promise. It appears that defendant married plaintiff's sister, who died in 1881. In that year plaintiff became his housekeeper, and, according to her story, the parties went through a Scotch marriage ceremony, defendant promising to legalize the marriage when the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill passed. The parties lived together until last September, when defendant refused to live with plaintiff any longer. He denies the alleged marriage ceremony and that he made the promise alleged. The case was sent to the Roll for discussion.

### Mr. Balfour's Mistake.

Mr. Balfour was once traveling down from the north of Scotland, and at a junction some little way from Aberdeen got out to walk up and down while awaiting the connection of the trains. The weather was bright and very cold, and stamping his feet and rubbing his hands to get warm, Mr. Balfour called out to a friend a little way off, "Isn't this invigorating?" "Na, sir," said a railway porter who was passing and heard the remark, "it's Inveramsay."

### A Scottish Poet.

Mr. Alex. Anderson, librarian of Edinburgh University, is one of the most accomplished of living Scottish poets. Mr. Anderson is famous north of the Tweed as a writer over the signature of "Surfaceman." He chose this nom-de-plume because for many years he worked as a surfaceman on the railway. He is almost entirely self-educated, and has a knowledge of French, German and Italian literature which is quite remarkable.


## The Uses of Bile In Indigestion

**Bile is quite as important as are the gastric juices in the process of digestion.**

**Chronic indigestion disappears when an active liver supplies bile in sufficient quantities.**

You think of bile as something disagreeable and poisonous, something to be well rid of. In the blood the bile is poisonous and harmful, but the liver takes the bile out of the blood and pours it into the intestines, where it fulfills a most important mission.

Without bile human life is short, for Bile hastens the passage of the food along the alimentary canal.

Bile neutralizes the acid which passes from the stomach to the intestines.

Bile prevents the fermentation of food in the intestines, which in turn causes gas, wind, flatulency.

Bile, in short, is Nature's cathartic and maintains a regular and healthful process of digestion and of elimination of waste matter by way of the bowels.

But to have a regular flow of bile the liver must be kept healthy and active and just here is where Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills come in, for they are definite, specific and direct in their action on the liver.

It's only by setting the liver right that constipation can ever be cured. It is only by making the liver healthy that biliousness and bilious, sick headaches can be thoroughly overcome. It is only by making the liver active that the most difficult cases of indigestion and dyspepsia will ever vanish.

A single box of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills at 25 cts. a box will convince you of their extraordinary merit. One pill a dose, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.


## FATE OF TWO STORIES.

**One Was a New One, and the Other Was an Old, Old Timer.**

The toastmaster introduces the new speaker, who arises and begins his remarks in a pleasant vein. Being a man of some originality of ideas, he illustrates his talk with a brand new story. The audience smiles in a noncommittal manner. The speaker determines to shake things up and tells another new one. A few scattering laughs are his reward. So it goes while he tells half a dozen new ones. Then an inspiration comes to him. He realizes that the trouble is he is telling stories they have never heard. "Which reminds me," he says, apropos of something he has just said, "of the two men who ate horseradish for the first time."

He sees four or five men straighten up in their chairs and nudge their neighbors, as though they were preparing them for what is coming.

"The horseradish was on the table," says the speaker, "and one of the men took a heaping teaspoonful of it at a gulp. Great tears coursed down his cheeks, and his friend looked at him with wonderment."

All over the room he now sees men winking and nodding at one another as though they were passing the word to wait for the nub of the story.

"'What is the matter?' asked the friend," narrates the speaker. "'I remembered that my grandmother died a year ago to-day,' was the answer."

A wave of laughter sweeps over the banquet hall, and everybody is happy. At last a story they recognize!

"After a decent interval," says the speaker, "the friend asked how the other man liked the white stuff, meaning the horseradish. The other man said it was great, and the friend tried a tablespoonful of it. Then he, too, cried bitterly."

A spasmodic effort at applause is checked here by those who urge their friends to wait for the finish of the story.

"'Why are you crying?' asked the other man. 'I am crying,' answered the friend, 'because you did not die the same day your grandmother did.'"

And then the cheers and laughter break forth, the applause continuing for fully five minutes, while the speaker bows and bows and waits an opportunity to continue his remarks. He has realized in time that the average audience wants jokes that it recognizes as such from old acquaintance.

Consequently he does not tell his audience that the story they have applauded tickled the ears of Shakespeare and was first printed along about 1525 in a book called "A Hundred Merry Tales," out of which Benedick alleged that Beatrice got her wit.

## THEATRICAL COSTUMES.

**The Man Who Supplies Them Must Be Artistic and Well Read.**

An extensive library is an absolute necessity to the theatrical costumer. At the head of every theatrical costuming establishment there is a man of education, experience and genuine artistic ability whose business it is to know what is needed and how to get it. If "The Prince of India," "Ben-Hur" or "The Darling of the Gods" is to be produced he must map out the lines on which the costuming is to be done, and those lines must be absolutely accurate. There is a wide difference between the French costumes of Napoleon's time and those worn by Jeanne d'Arc and her friends. The chief designer must know it and act on his knowledge. At the time Custer fought his last fight the United States army—cavalry and infantry—was outfitted in a peculiar manner that has long since passed away. If the play deals with American army life of that period the costumes must show it, for it would never do to have the critics "roast" the piece because the producers were ignorant of the thing produced. The man at the head of the costuming department must either be conversant with all countries and all periods of history or he must know how to become so with decided alacrity; hence the costumer's library.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### Don't Be Cheap.

Do not hold yourself too cheap. If you do not think well of yourself others are not likely to think much of you. You are usually taken at your own value. By this is not meant a foolish self conceit, but a proper self respect.

Have a regard for the esteem of those whose opinion is worth having. No one can be admired by all. He who has no enemies may doubt whether he has real friends. Try to win the regard of the good and the wise. If the foolish take offense, pass it by.

Think too well of yourself to stoop to anything coarse, mean or untrue. However humble your station in life may be, you may think yourself worthy only of that which is good and true. To be genuine puts you on a high level. Whatever your purse, you may be rich in character. Think yourself worthy of the best to which you can attain. Aim for the highest you see, and should you fail to reach it you will still be higher than if your aim had been low.—Milwaukee Journal.

### Unfeeling.

A soft air shook the honeysuckle vine, and puffs of delicate perfume floated gently to where erotic Blenkinsop sat spooning with his girl. Not a leaf stirred. Only the stars and moon above and the green earth below. All around was the atmosphere of lee-ove.

His tone was reverend and hushed. It was as if this slim and beautiful maiden were in his eyes a goddess.

"Darling," he exclaimed, pausing in his ecstatic osculations, "each time I kiss you it makes a better man of me!"

They fell to again.

A voice from above broke harshly on the night:

"What are you by now, then—saint or archangel?"

A burst of ribald laughter, the rattle of a closing window and then once more the holy calm of undisturbed night.—London Scraps.

### A Soldier Athlete.

Col. H. E. Rawson, who has just relinquished command of the Royal Engineers in the Northern District of Britain, is an old "Soccer" International, and in cricket he has kept up his reputation as a county player by making a century for the Royal Engineers in the Pretoria Cricket League.

## BAD LEG FOR 60 YEARS

**Zam-Buk Works a Complete Cure.**

Mrs. J. Minett, of 152 Thurbers Avenue, Providence, Rhode Island, has been cured by Zam-Buk of a bad leg which had defied all remedies for sixty long years. She says:—"When a child of eight, I was bitten on the leg by a dog. A doctor cauterised the place, but it never healed up soundly, and I have suffered with an ulcerated leg for over sixty years. This occurred in England, and many English doctors tried in vain to heal the sore. At one time I was an inpatient at the East Suffolk hospital for a long period, and for three years I was in and out of hospitals. I was continually in pain, and the sore would not heal but continued to discharge. Twelve months ago I came out here to my daughter, and during the voyage I had to keep my bed. The ship's doctor examined my leg, and gave me a plaster, which I had to take off again as it made the pain so intense. When I reached my daughter's house, she sent for a medical man, who said nothing could ever do it any good, and although I tried other American doctors, they did me no good. They said my leg would never be well.

"One day my youngest daughter brought home a box of Zam-Buk and induced me to try it. With the first application I seemed to find ease, and further treatment with Zam-Buk did me so much good that I sent for a proper supply. I kept on with the Zam-Buk treatment, and soon saw that the wound was getting better. The discharge was reduced, and the pain was eased. I persevered with the Zam-Buk, and, to cut a long story short, it effected a cure. It is marvellous to think that, after suffering for sixty years, Zam-Buk has been able to make my leg perfectly sound."

Zam-Buk is a combination of power and purity. Purely herbal, it is superior to all known remedies for chronic sores and wounds, eczema, salt rheum, ringworm, eruptions, varicose ulcers, cuts, burns, bruises, skin diseases. It also cures piles. All Druggists and Stores sell at 50c. a box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for $1.25.

"Strange," said a visitor to a lunatic asylum. "I see you provide nearly all your patients with amateur photographic outfits."

"Oh, dear, no!" the superintendent exclaimed quickly. "They bring those with them."—Scottish American.

### A BOOK FOR MOTHERS.

Every mother is naturally anxious for information that will enable her to keep little ones in good health. The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. have issued a little book which contains a great deal of information on the care of infants and young children that every mother ought to know. The book will be sent free to any mother who will send her name and address to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Weston — Did you congratulate Bronson on his marriage? Preston —I couldn't—I don't know his wife. Weston—Then you might have wished her happiness. Preston— I couldn't do that. I know Bronson.—Scottish American.

**Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.**

Insurance Agent — The hailstorm insurance is just as important as the insurance against loss by fire.

Farmer—No, sir; do not believe that. It is easy enough to have a fire, but to produce a hailstorm is impossible.—Fliegende Blaeter.

### A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular Periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only about 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address Mrs. M. Summers, Box H.I., Windsor, Ont.

### A Little Irish.

An old ruined castle bearing the name Dunluce stands near Portrush, in Northern Ireland. Upon the dilapidated gate leading into the castle grounds is posted the following notice:

"Lord Antrim authorizes his grazing tenant of these grounds to charge a toll of 6d. per head from visitors wishing to view these ruins. The gatekeeper, however, has authority to let parties of three inside for 1s. 0d., six for 1s. 6d. He is also instructed that any one person expressing inability (not unwillingness) to pay may be passed free."

### The New Spring Hat.

"What is that I see before me?"
Asked the poor, bewildered man.
"Is't a flowerpot inverted
Or is't a new dishpan,
A fancy market basket
Or a brand new chimney pot?"
When his wife emphatic answered,
"Indeed, sir, it is not!"

"What is it, then?" he queried.
"And why is it so gay?
Why decked with such fine rigging?
Oh, what is it, dear, I pray?
I suppose it has some meaning.
I suppose some use it bears.
Is it some barbaric vase, dear?
Then why isn't it in pairs?"

But she answered, oh, so coldly:
"Pray, what are you driving at?
Can't you see this thing of beauty
Is my stylish new spring hat?"
"And must I go with that horror?"
"Yes," she said, "for it is bought"—
But she shrieked as he fell prostrate
He had fainted at the thought.
—Baltimore American.

### Snake Poison Antidote.

Every year the Government of India issues a report of the mortality from snake bites which costs the sensitive reader a shudder. The number of victims does not greatly vary from year to year. According to the latest report, for 1907, no less than 21,419 human beings lost their lives from this cause. Efforts are being made to expand the use of the treatment recommended by Sir Lauder Brunton, which consists in making an incision in the wound with a lancet and injecting permanganate of potash. This treatment has given good results where applied. Dr. Calmette's antivenene has also been used with success. Not only human beings, but many thousands of domestic animals, are annually killed in India by snake-bites.

## ARMY DUTIES.

**Tommy Atkins Has a Preference For Doggerel In His Songs.**

You may write epics to Tommy Atkins and rave about him in patriotic airs, but you will not capture Tommy's heart by means such as these. He would—perhaps only to show his disdain of adulation—much prefer the rugged pothouse ballad. The country just now vibrates from end to end with the lilt of endless Territorial songs, but you will not hear a soldier singing one.

During the South African War the only Englishman ignorant of the words and music of "The Absent-Minded Beggar" was the soldier at the front.

Tommy is fond of the sentimental song; and undoubtedly his favorite ditty in recent campaigns has been "Break the News to Mother." To hear bronzed, bearded, and bemedalled veterans solemnly yelling that at dusk, or "A Boy's Best Friend is His Mother," is a lesson in the perverse. Kipling's "On the Road to Mandalay" and "The Anchor's Weighed" are other favorites, and it would make a music-master weep to hear the crude but honest harmony imported into the latter.

Parodies are generally more popular than the real thing, and that on the famous "Soldiers of the Queen," beginning "Oh, we take him from the Pig and Barley-Mow," was better known than the original; whilst "Auld Lang Syne" has been hilariously burlesqued with the words—"Green leaves, they are green leaves, they are green leaves," and so on ad infinitum.

For doggerel of this sort the soldier has a decided partiality, and General Ian Hamilton has recorded with what vigor a whole theatreful of soldiers yelled the following at a song competition:

Down by the old canteen,
There many happy hours I've been;
A-boozin' all the day, I pass my time away
Down by the old ca-a-a-aanteen!

Another prime favorite in the South African camps had for refrain: "Sta-a-ar of the ev'ning; Beautiful ev'ning star," repeated twice; and to this numberless verses were added at the whim of the singers. The following is a precious sample:

Old Ben Bolt, he had two dogs;
They were double-jointed, they were double-jointed.
He took them to the carpenter's shop
To have their noses pointed, to have their noses pointed.

An there is not a soldier unfamiliar with the swinging refrain of:

Two-o blue pigeons, two blue pigeons, two blue pigeons,
And they were black and white!
Sandy he belongs to the mill, the mill belongs to Sandy still.

A song that used to be sung in the American camps as well as in our own, some years ago, was even more inane. It consisted of a ceaseless repetition of the words:

Shoo fly, don't bodder me (repeated three times),
For I belong to Company D.
I feel, I feel, I feel—I feel like the morning star;
I feel, I feel, I feel—I feel like a big cigar.

Soldiers who have served in India are fonder of the Bazaar ballads, in broken English, than of Kipling's songs; and the following is a sample:

Englese soldier no price givee;
Then he go to Europe, sar-r-r.
Oh, oh, the bumble-bee;
Roll on England and the Jubilee.

## AN ELEPHANT'S MODISTE.

**How Lord John Sanger's Monsters Are Dressed.**

"Few people who visit the circus realize the amount of money that is spent upon an elephant's wardrobe," said Mr. Drake, who is responsible for the dressing of Lord John Sanger's animals, to an interviewer. "In the course of a year we spend something like $2,500 to provide just plain costumes for our performing animals, to say nothing about more elaborate affairs for 'best' wear.

"To make a simple costume takes several weeks. This will be obvious when it is stated that the average-sized elephant has a delicate 'waist' of about 15 feet in circumference, and he measures about 10 feet from shoulders to hind quarters, and about the same in height. Forty-six yards of material, exclusive of trimmings, is required to complete the 'costume.'

"We can only use the finest and most costly materials," said Mr. Drake, sadly, "or else the elephant would be always tearing the garment to pieces. Just this plain article made of silk or satin will alone run into $50, and the trimming of gold lace and other decorations will run away with another $25. It will then only last the animal three weeks.

"The animal's clothes have to be cut and fitted in just the same way as a lady's would be, with the exception that we cannot use a paper pattern, and require a ladder to fit the elephant. We have to substitute the paper pattern for one of canvas.

"At first, however, the animals strongly object to being dressed, and much prefer to appear in the arena in nature's garb. We have to get the animals used to it gradually. When they are in their quarters a piece of canvas is thrown carelessly over their backs. This is nearly always instantly torn off, but we repeat it time after time until the animal patiently submits.

"Should the animal still resist, however, then we resort to flattery, just as the fashionable costumier does when she makes up her mind to persuade a customer to purchase an expensive garment she doesn't want. We get one of the older animals and dress him in the most striking colors possible and lead him to a huge mirror. The new candidate is allowed to see the pretty effect the clothes have on its mate, and will afterwards submit to the most troublesome dressing."—Tit-Bits.

### Only "Sort of a Physician."

A loud explosion caused some alarm in Anarkali, Lahore, recently, especially as an iron cylinder fell apparently from the sky just in front of the house of a noted native lawyer. The police instantly arrived on the scene, and were directed to a neighboring Hindu temple. The ochre-robed sanyasi in the temple stated on inquiry that he was a sort of physician, and was preparing a medicinal preparation when the explosion took place. He had put, he averred, substances inside the cylinder, screwed it tightly and applied heat to it, with the result that it burst and injured himself and his attendant. The sanyasi was found to have been slightly hurt, but the injuries to his attendant were more serious.

## INDEED THEY ARE WONDERFUL

**WHAT THOS. McDONALD SAYS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.**

**He Had Lame Back, Kidney Disease and Heart Flutterings, and One Box Cured Him.**

Shubenacadie, Hants Co., N. S., (Special).—"I suffered from Lame Back, Kidney Disease and Heart Flutterings, caused by cold and a strain, for three years. I was looking over some papers and saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised and I bought one box which completely cured me. Dodd's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

That is the simple, straightforward statement of Mr. Thomas McDonald, a well known resident of this place. It shows how quickly Dodd's Kidney Pills cure Kidney Disease when taken in its earliest stages. Lame Back is one of the first symptoms of sick Kidneys. Heart Flutterings is another symptom. It is caused by blood, from which the sick Kidneys have failed to strain the impurities, increasing the work of the heart. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the sick Kidneys well, the lame back disappears, the blood is purified, the heart is relieved and the flutterings stop.

If the case is of long standing, it may take longer to cure it, but Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to do it.

"Henry Peck, you're a fool!"

"You didn't seem to think so when I was single."

"No, you never showed what a big fool you were until you married me."—Boston Transcript.

**Away with Depression and Melancholy.**—These two evils are the accompaniment of a disordered stomach and torpid liver and mean wretchedness to all whom they visit. The surest and speediest way to combat them is with Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which will restore the healthy action of the stomach and bring relief. They have proved their usefulness in thousands of cases and will continue to give relief to the suffering who are wise enough to use them.

Wigwag—Jones say that when he is at your house he acts just like one of the family.

Henpeckke— Yes, he seems to be just as much afraid of my mother-in-law as I am.—Philadelphia Record.

Knicker—Did he give his son a college education?

Bocker—Yes, he bought him a phonograph with a yell in it.— New York Sun.


## A GUARANTEE OF SAFETY

Most of the "soothing" syrups and powders advertised to cure the ills of babies and young children contain poisonous opiates, and an overdose may kill the child. Baby's Own Tablets are sold under the guarantee of a government analyst that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. They can be given with absolute safety to a new born child. They cure all those minor ailments originating in disordered stomach or bowels. Mrs. F. Young, River Hebert, N.S., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for constipation and stomach trouble and when my baby was teething, and have found them the best medicine I know of for these troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.


### Lieutenant Shackleton's Vision.

Lieutenant Shackleton, who has accomplished so much in the Antarctic regions, has been in some very tight corners. On one occasion he suffered so much from lack of food that he was harassed by the tantalizing dream that he was being chased round and round an aching void by several large, three-cornered, luscious jam-tarts. Captain Scott's book, "The Voyage of the Discovery," contains, amongst other amusing references to Shackleton, the story of how he discovered a plum-pudding on Christmas Eve. "I had observed Shackleton ferreting about in his bundle, out of which he presently produced a spare sock, and stowed away in the toe of that sock was a small round object about the size of a cricket ball, which, when brought to light, proved to be a noble plum-pudding. Another dive into his lucky bag, and out came a crumpled piece of artificial holly."

### Preparing Robin Beefsteak.

On a certain occasion I saw a sturdy specimen of the robin tribe on the lawn searching for provisions for his family of clamorous gormands. At length, by tugging and perseverance, he succeeded in extracting a lusty angleworm from the tough sward and was making the effort to fly to his nest with the prey. But Mr. Worm rebelled. More than that, he writhed and squirmed with the greatest energy, and the bird that had come to market so bravely was in danger of finding his provisions so unruly that he could not reach home with them. But he was not to be defeated so easily. Stepping to the board walk near by, he deliberately began to pound Mr. Worm down upon the hard surface with an emphasis that bade fair to finish all protests and writhing. And so it did. A dozen pecks, and not only was the little fellow's beefsteak ready for transportation, but it was ready pounded for the broiler—or in this case consumption without the aid of broiling.—Young People.

### He Did It.

A teacher had just finished explaining the use of the ditto marks when she noticed one of her young searchers for knowledge searching for it in a story book. So she made him stay after school and told him to write the sentence "Always pay attention" 100 times.

In a very short time he gave a glad shout, "I've did it!"

"What kind of language is that?" she remarked severely. "And you surely haven't had time to do it."

"Well, I'm done it, then. Anyhow, here it is." He held up his paper. The sentence was written once at the top, and the remaining surface was covered with dots.

"But you haven't done it!" she exclaimed.

He gazed at her scornfully.

"Course I have. Them's ditto marks. Made 'em ninety-nine times. They're good things."

What else was there to do but to let him go at once? And she did.

## NEW PRO-CONSULS.

**King's New Viceroys In the Various Colonies of the Empire.**

It has been officially stated that the King has made the following appointments: Sir William MacGregor, G.C.M.G., C.B., governor of Newfoundland, to the governor of Queensland in the place of Lord Chelmsford, K.C.M.G., who has been appointed governor of New South Wales, where he succeeds the popular Sir Harry Holdsworth Rawson. Sir Ralph Williams, K.C.M.G., governor of the Windward Islands, to be governor of Newfoundland in the place of Sir William MacGregor; Lieut.-Col. Sir James Hayes Sadler, K.C.M.G., C.B., governor of the East African Protectorate, to be governor of the Windward Islands; and Sir Gerald Strickland, K.C.M.G., governor of Tasmania to be governor of Western Australia in the place of Admiral Sir Frederick Bedford, G.C.B. These changes are not of a startling nature, and it may be safely said will not lead to any serious radical events in the colonies in which these British pro-consuls rule so wise and justly.

Sir William MacGregor, who is Scotch born, has had extensive experience of administrative work in the Pacific, and he has been a great success in Newfoundland for the last five years. More than 30 years have passed since he played a great part in the rescue of a shipful of Indian coolies near Fiji, a feat of heroism which gained him the Albert medal from Queen Victoria and the Clarke gold medal from Australia.

Sir Ralph Williams, who is coming to Newfoundland, has seen a good deal of the world in his fifty-odd years. He will be specially welcomed by newspapermen, as for years he was special correspondent for The London Standard, more especially in connection with the Bechuanaland Expedition led by that great (and still believed in by many well advised circles) the now deposed Sir Charles Warren, who only lost Spion Kop by a fluke after the greatest naturally born attack in the South African war, and which, if he had won, would have cut down the South African war by at least one-half of the time and money expended.

### Shackleton No Plodder.

Great rejoicing has been caused at Alleyn's College, Dulwich, England, about the success of Lieut. Shackleton, an old Alleynian, who went to the school in May, 1886, and left after three years of Dulwich life. Every boy subscribed a halfpenny towards a congratulatory telegram. A special half-holiday was given in Lieutenant Shackleton's honor.

The explorer's old form master, Mr. Escott, said: "He never rose high in the school, or applied himself seriously to his books, but his merits were always recognized as being out of all proportion to his place in form. He was considered rather delicate. He left too young for he was not yet sixteen years old, to distinguish himself in athletics. He was, I think, in the Upper Third at the time.

"He was always full of energy, but never could put his nose to the grindstone—a rolling stone gathering no moss, but a lively and very pleasant fellow."

Lieutenant Shackleton was born in Ireland. At the age of seventeen he went to sea, and after several years in the mercantile service took part in the transhipment of the British troops to South Africa at the time of the war. He went with Captain Scott on the voyage of the Discovery, and on his return acted as secretary to the Royal Geographical Society of Scotland.

### Veteran Peers Dead.

No less than four members of that institution much loved in some circles and most hated and execrated in others, viz., the House of Lords, have crossed the Rubicon. The peers whose deaths have to be recorded recently are Lord Gwdyr, far and away the oldest member of the House of Lords; Earl Egerton of Tatton, who for years did considerable hard work for the Conservative party in both Houses; the Earl of Howth, K.P., a grand specimen of the right type of Irish landlord and last but not least the Earl of Hardwicke, a member of the late Balfour administration who died in the full prime of his powers.

Lord Gwdyr, under which picturesque title Peter Robert Burrell has sat for so many years in the House of Lords, had the unique position of any peer in the Upper House, that of having served under and being present at the coronation of not less than four monarchs of the House of Hanover, viz., George IV., William IV., the late Queen Victoria and the present King. At the time of his death he was closely approaching on his hundredth year, having been born in 1810. He is succeeded by his only son, the Hon. Willoughby Merrik Campbell, who has already attained the fairly venerable age of 68.

### The Knollys and Royalty.

The familiar name by which Miss Charlotte Knollys, whose indisposition has been causing some anxiety of late, is known to the younger members of the royal family as "Aunt Knollys." To the Queen and her daughters she is known as "Chatty." For over forty years Miss Knollys has been a Woman of the Bedchamber to Queen Alexandra, having taken that position immediately after the marriage of the then Prince and Princess of Wales. Her brother, Lord Knollys, is private secretary to the King, while another brother acts in a similar capacity for Queen Maud of Norway.

His Majesty alone knows what the King would do without Lord Knollys. He performs his duties ideally, constituting himself the memory and sometimes the conscience of the King. Lord Knollys opens King Edward's letters, sees all his telegrams, attends to all his dispatches, and organizes with mathematical accuracy the hours of His Majesty's audiences. He sends out in His Majesty's name a thousand pounds' worth of telegrams every year, and opens an average of 500 letters a day. He attends to all the King's annual subscriptions, which, chiefly in guineas and five-pound notes, run into several thousand pounds a year.

Stout—How did Fox get the reputation of being such a profound thinker?

Slim—By talking on subjects that nobody understands and thereby avoiding the chance of having his arguments definitely refuted.

### Misconstrued.

"It is dangerous to kiss a peroxide blond," remarked the scientist.

"His wife is a brunette," commented an auditor who did not seem impressed.—Philadelphia Ledger.


## SUFFERED 5 YEARS WITH RHEUMATISM

**Unable to Work for a Year—Cured by Gin Pills.**

I have been troubled with Rheumatism for 5 years, one of which I have been unable to do any work whatever. Have spent much money on other remedies until I purchased from my druggist, L. T. Best, Kingston, one box Gin Pills on his recommendation. The result was beyond my expectations. The first box banished all traces of Rheumatism. I now keep Gin Pills in the house and take one occasionally. My sincere thanks are due you for your wonderful remedy which has done so much for me.

GEO. VANDEWATER, Kingston, Ont.

Friendly letters like the above, reach us every day. No other remedy has ever had so many unsolicited testimonials in so short a time. There can be no question about it—Gin Pills do cure the Kidneys. 50c. a box—6 for $2.50. At dealers or direct.

Dept. N.U., National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Toronto. 121


First struggling poet—Just think what a wonderful poet Poe was, and they say he sold "The Raven" for $10.

Second struggling poet—He wasn't a poet—he was a wizard of finance.

**Sores Flee Before it.**— There are many who have been afflicted with sores and have driven them away with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which acts like magic. All similarly troubled should lose no time in applying this splendid remedy, as there is nothing like it to be had. It is cheap, but its power is in no way expressed by its low price.

"You women cannot act in these business matters," said Judge Bacon at the Bloomsbury County Court. "You are sure to be taken in, for someone will come along and flatter you."


Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—In January last, Francis Leclare, one of the men employed by me, working in the lumber woods, had a tree fall on him, crushing him fearfully. He was, when found, placed on a sled and taken home where grave fears were entertained for his recovery his hips being badly bruised and his body turned black from his ribs to his feet. We used MINARD'S LINIMENT on him freely to deaden the pain and with the use of three bottles he was completely cured and able to return to his work. SAUVEUR DUVAL.
Elgin Road, L'Islet Co., Que.


### His Break.

Dr. P. S. Henson once delivered his lecture on "Fools" at the New York Chautauqua. In introducing him Bishop Vincent said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now to listen to a lecture on 'Fools' by one" (the audience broke into a roar of laughter, and after it had died away Bishop Vincent added) "of the most brilliant men in America."

Dr. Henson rose and, with a genial smile, said, "Ladies and gentlemen, I am not so great a fool as Bishop Vincent" (another roar of laughter, after which the speaker added) "would have you believe."

### "A Sound Box."

Take an ordinary rubber band and stretch it between the thumb and forefinger of your left hand. If you pick it with the fingers of the right hand and let go suddenly it will make a sound which you can hear distinctly enough yourself, but which will not be audible to any one a few feet away. But if you were to fasten the elastic with a pin at each end, to an empty wooden box, only not so as to touch the wood, and then twang it the sound would be much louder than before. That box is the sound box or sound board, and all stringed instruments have one in some shape or other.—St. Nicholas.


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Does away with washing Harness.

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