DIZZINESS AND NAUSEA

Caused by Over-Study and Close Confinement.

How a Popular School Teacher Suffered—And How Acting on a Friend's Advice She Tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and Was Restored to Health and Strength.

"About the most thorough and popular teacher we have ever had here," is the opinion expressed by the people of Canaan, N. S., of their present young lady school teacher, Miss Nellie Cutten. Miss Cutten is possessed of keen intelligence and engaging manners, and has been peculiarly successful in her chosen profession. At present she looks the picture of health, and one observing her good color and buoyant spirits, would never think of associating her with sickness. It was, however, only last autumn that she was almost hopeless of continuing in her work on account of her ill-health, and her condition was a source of alarm to her friends. "Yes," she said to an Acadian reporter who called upon her recently to learn the particulars of her case, "I suppose it is a duty I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that I should make public the wonders they worked for me, but perhaps I would not have thought of it if you had not called."

"You see, in addition to my teaching, I had been studying very hard over my 'B' work, and then I was attacked with whooping cough, which did not leave me for a long time, and so I became pretty well run down. I was always considered the embodiment of health at home, but last autumn I was really alarmed over my condition. Sometimes in the schoolroom I would be seized with dizziness, and often I would faint away. I would take vomiting turns also, and had a feeling of nausea and languor all the time. I lost my color and became thin and pale, and it seemed as if my blood had turned to water.

"The condition of things was so different from anything which I had previously experienced that I sought medical advice at once. I was informed that I was suffering from anaemia, and I at once put myself under medical treatment. But although I tried several bottles of prescriptions, my condition seemed to be getting worse all the time. When I went home for my Christmas vacation, I was almost in despair. It was while I was at home, however, that my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting upon their advice, I took up their use. The first box made its effect felt, but I used four or five, and then the cure was complete. Ever since then my health has been excellent, and I have felt my real old time self, and am able to attend to my duties, which are by no means light, without the fatigue and languor that made the work irksome. You may depend upon it I will always have a friendly word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Smallest of Their Kind.

Celebes has the distinction of being the home of the smallest living representative of the wild cattle, or, indeed, of the wild cattle of any period in the earth's history, for no equally diminutive fossil member of the group appears to be known to science. An idea of the extremely diminutive proportions of the anoa, or sapi-utan, as the animal in question is respectively called by the inhabitants of Celebes and the Malays, may be gained when it is stated that its height at the shoulder is only about 3 feet 3 inches, whereas that of the great Indian wild ox, or guar, is at least 6 feet 4 inches, and may, according to some writers, reach as much as 7 feet. In fact, the anoa is really not much, if at all, larger than a well-grown Southdown sheep, and scarcely exceeds in this respect the little domesticated Bramini cattle shown a few years ago at the Indian exhibition held at Earl's Court.

The anoa has many of the characteristics of the large Indian buffalo, but its horns are relatively shorter, less curved and more upright. In this, as well as in certain other respects, it is more like the young than the adult of the last-named species, and as young animals frequently show ancestral features which are gradually lost as maturity is approached it would be a natural supposition that the anoa is a primitive type of buffalo.—Knowledge.

SWEETEST SONGS BUT TELL OF SADDEST THOUGHTS.

Dear Ladies—

What to you has been for many months the saddest, yet sweetest hour of the day? Surely that when in silence, alone, or in sweet communion with relatives or friends, you have let your thoughts dwell on the dear absent ones in Africa. Your hopes and fears, your prayers and tears have gone forth to them. And was not that the hour of afternoon tea?

Your soldiers' comrades—the British planters—make the delicious GREEN teas of Ceylon and India. This alone should incline you to try these teas. Japans have no such claim on you, and are, besides, of inferior qualities. Monsoon, Salada and Blue Ribbon brands are all good.—Colonist.

Motor Trip Across the Alps.

A German lieutenant has just crossed the Alps in an automobile, the route followed being by way of Frankfort, Munich, the Brenner and Uim. The whole excursion, which extended over 1,250 miles, was performed in 90 hours' driving—a record of over 12 miles an hour.

To be good be out of the world as out of the fashion.—Colley Cibber.

SAILED FOR NINE MONTHS.

Awful Suffering of the Crew of the Oakes.

ALL DOWN WITH SCURVY.

(S. A. Wood in Ainslee's.)

"One of the most remarkable cases of a vessel being posted at Lloyd's as missing and then turning up was that of the sky-sail clipper T. F. Oakes, the first American iron square-rigger ever launched. She left the port of Hong Kong on July 4th, 1896, for New York. Her usual time from China to Sandy Hook was about one hundred and twenty days. After she had been out about two hundred and fifty days, and was not reinsurable, she was posted. Her agents had given her up as lost, and the relatives of her skipper, Capt. Edward W. Reed, and his wife, who accompanied him on the voyage, had gone into mourning. The nautical world was startled when, on Monday, March 22nd, 1897, the old iron ship appeared in the port of New York, two hundred and sixty days out of Hong Kong. She brought as grewsome a yarn of storm and calm and sickness as was ever spun in forecastle or cabin. The missing ship came in tow of the oil-carrying steamship Kasbek, which sailed from Philadelphia on March 13th deep laden for Fiume. When she was about three hundred miles southeast of Sandy Hook one of her officers, who was on the bridge, saw a blue light gleaming through the frosty air, thick with spoondrift. The tank bore down toward the signal, and when she was within hailing distance of the Oakes, Captain Muir, who had been summoned from his cabin, shouted across the troubled sea—'Heave to, you are moving too fast for us!' A feeble voice returned this strange answer—

"'We can't do it; send a boat to us.'

"The Oakes was on the starboard tack, pitching into the swells with only her fore, main and mizzen lower topsails set. Captain Muir lowered a boat with three men, in charge of Chief Officer Helsham. The scant sail of the clipper forced her barnacled hull through the seas at less than two knots, and the muscular oarsmen of the tank, by hard rowing, were able to overhaul her within half an hour. Before dawn Helsham was alongside. A voice from the ship said: 'We want a tow.'

"'What do you want to pay?' Helsham asked. Then the voice, which was that of Second Mate Abrams, responded. 'We'll settle that by arbitration; six of our crew are dead, twelve are sick in the fok'sle and only two of us can move about ship.' Helsham returned to the Kasbek, reported the clipper's condition to Captain Muir, who shouted to the Oakes. 'We'll stand by you.'

"The British sailors got out a nine-inch Manila hawser and bent it on a two-and-a-half-inch line. The line was passed through a hawser pipe astern and got afoul of the propeller. About one hundred and fifty fathoms of it spun and slashed around the propeller blades and the outboard part of the tail shaft. The propeller was jammed and the engines came to a stop before Chief Engineer Stevens could shut off steam. The tank was to windward of the square-rigger, and drifted directly into her course. The chief engineer tried to start the ship again by using the auxiliary turning engine, which broke down. The iron prow of the Oakes would have pierced the hull of the Kasbek if her sailor-men had not hoisted on her three pole masts fore-and-aft sails, which she used in emergency. As it was, there was only a boat's length between the two ships when the Kasbek backed out of the Oakes' course. The tank was helpless about eight hours. A westerly gale sprang up and the Oakes vanished below the horizon. The chief engineer uncoupled the propeller shaft and forced it aft until the propeller boss was clear of the stern post. He and his men had been unable to free from the tail shaft the two and one-half inch line, which had been jammed about it. After uncoupling the propeller shaft there was a space of about an inch between the separated flanges of the couplings, and into this space the chief engineer fitted pieces of tough oak; the shaft was thus made an inch longer, and that inch was enough to loosen the line on the tail shaft. It was practically adding a wooden section to the shaft. The engines were started, and the Kasbek's captain decided to save the old clipper if he could. He came in sight of her late in the afternoon. A gale permeated with snow was howling out of the north. It was too rough to launch a boat, and the Kasbek stood by the crippled ship nearly two days. The sea had subsided somewhat, and the port light boat was loaded with flour, tapioca, potatoes, lime juice, whiskey and medicine. The Kasbek's steward gave up all his provisions. Capt. Muir had surmised that there was scurvy on the ship, and this prompted him to send the antidotes. As Chief Officer Helsham said later, "The only able seaman I found aboard the Oakes was Mrs. Reed, wife of the captain."

"Capt. Reed said that every soul except his wife was sick with scurvy, of which five seamen had died."

"He himself was only slightly ill. The second mate's legs and feet were swollen nearly twice their normal size, and he and the third mate were unable to go aloft. The Chinese steward was too weak to work ship, and a good deal of the labor had fallen on the skipper's vigorous wife, who is a lineal descendant of the Revolutionary heroine, Molly Stark. She did almost everything except go aloft. Her chief duty was at the wheel. The Kasbek's men were made sick by the spectacle in the Oakes' forecastle. Twelve utterly helpless men lay in their bunks in various stages of delirium. Some had lost all their teeth. They were nursed by the sailors of the Kasbek until the ship got into Sandy Hook. The Kasbek's able seaman furled the old clipper's sails, and she was taken in tow. After she got into quarantine, Captain Reed, his wife and those of his men who were able to talk, spun the yarn of the hapless ship's protracted voyage. When she sailed from Hong Kong her crew were in good health. The skipper was recovering from a paralytic stroke. This affected his tongue, and he was unable to talk so his men could readily understand him. He gave his orders to his wife, who has a good, deep sea voice, and she, in turn, gave them to the men. In the China Sea the ship was struck by two typhoons, which blew her out of her course. Captain Reed had intended to sail by way of the Cape of Good Hope, but he was so far off his course that he decided to make for the Horn. He had very little lime juice and vegetables, but plenty of 'salt horse.' He had expected to make the whole voyage inside the time it took him to reach Cape Horn. Light airs and calms held him back. He lost his Chinese cook by pneumonia, and in December, 1896, scurvy broke out in the forecastle. Seaman Thomas King died of it on December 26th. Thomas Olsen succumbed in January. Thomas Judge died on February 17th. He wrote a letter in his delirium, in which he said that he believed the captain was giving the seamen something to make them swell up, and he believed that the mate and the young Chinaman aft knew something about it. Mate Steven G. Banker and Seaman George King also died in February. On March 1st only the skipper, his wife and the second and third mates were able to work. The wife kept the log, as neither of the mates was able to write because of swollen hands. A brisk gale sprang up, and the crippled mates went aloft to furl the main topsail. Captain Reed's wife said that at this period of the voyage she began her hardest work. 'The captain came to me,' she said, in telling the marine reporters her experience, 'and asked me to take the wheel while he helped those on deck. I did so. It was bitterly cold, and I was not prepared for the weather, but I stuck to the wheel until my husband came aft and relieved me until I could go below and get a big ulster of his to wrap myself in. I was steadily at it that day from 7 o'clock until noon. I was pretty tired before I was relieved. I went back to the wheel after I had a little rest and something to eat.'

"Mrs. Reed worked gallantly for the helpless sailors, making broths and gruels of oatmeal for them. They begged for salt meat, but, as that would have added to their illness, they were not allowed to have it.

"Lloyd's agent in New York read of the heroism of the skipper's wife, and found that the story was not exaggerated. Lloyd's decided that the heroism was worthy of recognition, so they authorized Captain Clark to send her a medal."

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Grecian Bend.

People who are old enough to remember the preposterous "Grecian bend" era, says the London Express, will be amused at a prophecy just uttered by one of the "queens of fashion" of Dublin foretelling the speedy return of this strangest of fashionable tricks. Already the foreshadowing of the craze is visible in the drooping angle of figure adopted by certain ladies of fashion who like to be well ahead of their peers. The attitude is not altogether voluntary, however, observes the Dublin Evening Telegraph. The newest French engines of torture for moulding the feminine form are so extremely rigorous in design that a forward lean on the part of the victim is almost indispensable to the retaining of breath.

Gas on the Stomach,

Result of imperfect digestion—pressing up against the heart it excites alarming symptoms. Instant relief is afforded by the use of ten drops of Nerviline in a little sweetened water, half an hour after the meal. Nerviline aids digestion, expels the gas and imparts a sense of comfort. Nerviline is good for a lot of other things besides. Keep it in the house for Rheumatism, Cramps, Neuralgia, Toothache. Druggists sell it.

Observations.

The bargain table is the safety valve of the chronic shopping mania.

Gush is not the coin of Phylistia, but the argot of the illiterate.

If a woman have tact in abundance, and a fine presence, she may wear last year's gown undetected.

Were all our prayers answered, according to our folly, the world would have to be recreated.

There is no loneliness equal to that felt amid a crowd.

The vogue of the "den" in smart houses might presuppose a lion in every dwelling, instead of the legendary "skeleton."

Countless wives have gone to the dogs because their indolent husbands loved peace more than honor.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Social Philosophy.

If you avoid making predictions, you will often avoid making yourself ridiculous.

Out in the little country towns, it is recalled when people die that they "scattered sunshine" through life.

When a woman has a visitor, she says "Of course I was glad to see her, but I never had a moment to spare while she was here."

It is a wonder the doctors do not give a woman the hint, as a tonic, that in case she dies her husband has his second wife picked out.

Men do a great many things they should not do, and are accused of a great many they do not do. Little wonder, therefore, that men are abused.

An Atchison man has never seen "Uncle Tom's Cabin," although he has tried several times. Every company was so poor that one act was all he could stand.

Ask a woman if her company has gone home, and she will say—"Yes, at last," or "Yes, thank goodness." But the women will keep on inviting company, and company will keep on coming.

It is getting to be so that women will have to send out translations with their invitations to a party. In heaven's name what is an "anatomy party," a "tower throw," or a "cookey shine?"—Atchison Globe.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

You will discover what a number of things you can do without, when you have no money to buy them.—Thackeray.

Woman's Weakness

A woman's reproductive organs are in the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidneys. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

SHE WAS NOT READY.

Swift Elevator Scares a Missouri Bride.

He was 6 feet tall if he was an inch and the shoulders of the girl at his side were on a level with his own. It was plain they didn't belong to Kansas City, and as they came into the county court house yesterday in an awkward, hesitating way, with many glances at the lofty ceilings and broad staircases, the loungers in the corridor put them down for Pike county. They had just been married; that much was learned later, and they were taking in the sights of the city before returning to the country. After satisfying their curiosity regarding the first floor of the court house the pair decided to risk a ride in the elevator. Approaching the cage, they scrutinized every part of it carefully, and, entering the car, the man said to Andy O'Hare, the conductor, "When d'ye start?"

O'Hare nearly fell off his stool with surprise, but said, as he sized up the visitors, "We start now," and, slamming to the door of the elevator, he pulled over the lever and the car shot upward with twice its usual speed. In fact, so quickly did the car ascend that the bride fell to the floor, and, clasping the knees of her husband, cried loudly: "I ain't ready yet! I ain't ready!"

They were the most surprised bridal couple that ever came up the road, and when they had reached the fourth floor the groom turned to O'Hare and inquired: "How much do I owe ye?"

They walked downstairs.—Kansas City Star.

We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best.

Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont.
Joseph Snow, Norway, Me.
Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S.
Charles Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S.
Pierre Landry, sen., Pokemouche, N. B.
Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B.

Beautiful Ribbons.

Beautiful ribbons made of soft, glossy silk are brocaded with velvet floral designs in the natural colors. Gauze ribbons with satin spots and cashmere printed silk ribbons are special features in the ribbon department.

Dame Experience

Has convinced many that to use any of the substitutes offered for the only sure-pop and painless corn cure is attended with danger. Get always and use none other than Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor, at druggists.

Unappreciated.

"How beautiful the autumn leaves are!" exclaimed Mrs. Blykins.

"Yes," answered her husband, resentfully. "If they weren't so common we'd be paying $4 or $5 apiece for them as trimmings for our wives' hats."

CATARRH CAN BE CURED!

DON'T DESPAIR.

The Testimony of Miss Addie L. Stackhouse, Peveril, Que., is Sufficient to Convince Even the Most Sceptical that Catarrhozone Cures Catarrh.

"It is a pleasure for me," says Miss Stackhouse, "to place myself on record, and through the press, that all who suffer from catarrh may learn what your wonderful Catarrhozone has done for me and what I know it will do for others.

"A simple cold was the first chapter in my case; it grew into a mild case of catarrh, which seemed a trivial ailment, and I allowed it to run on and on, till a most loathsome and stubborn catarrhal condition was so firmly established that no treatment seemed able to reach it. I spent a good deal of money on doctors, used sprays, snuffs, tablets, etc. Everything that was suggested by friends, anything I saw advertised was given an honest trial, but like many other unfortunate sufferers from chronic catarrh, I was at last forced to believe that nothing short of death could possibly banish that awful disease.

"Firm in this belief I abandoned all treatment, but my breath grew so offensive, and the continual hawking and coughing so displeased those with whom I came in contact, that something simply had to be done.

"Then I tried 'Catarrhozone.' In a few days the nausea, caused by the droppings in the throat, was corrected. Not long afterwards the continual hawking and a-hemming not so ably lessened. My throat and nose became clear and my breathing easy. Thus encouraged, I continued Catarrhozone, for by this time I had full confidence in its power. Well, it didn't cure me in just a week or two weeks, but it did cure me in two months. Mine was a case than which none could be worse. I hope many suffering women will profit by my advice and use the only remedy that I honestly believe will cure catarrh—that is Catarrhozone."

Complete guaranteed treatment at all druggists or by mail—price $1.00. Twenty-five cent trial size sent for 10c to cover postage and boxing by N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.; Hartford, Conn., U. S. A.

HOW HE FELT ABOUT IT.

Could Not Help But Sympathize in This Case.

"Of course," remarked the proud father of six children, "there is nothing in all the world that makes a man so sincerely happy as to have around him a whole houseful of roystering children, every one of them ticked plumb to death when he comes home at night, and every one of them wanting to climb over him at once and the same time. Still, it is possible that there may be an embarrassment of riches, as the French say, of even this sort, and when a baby is of the squalling kind he sometimes thinks he would almost commit a crime for the sake of five or six minutes of peace and quiet. A friend of mine, who lives in a flat, is the father of a regular, four-time squaller, and there was an incident at his home the other evening that has caused his wife to look upon him with suspicion. Albert is one of the mildest mannered men that ever lived. Across the hall from his flat live two bachelor friends of his, and you know bachelors are not overly partial to babies with unrestrained lungs. The other afternoon his wife came in where he was reading, or trying to, and she was considerably wrought up."

"I've got no use for those two friends of yours across the hall," she said.

"Why not, my dear?" he responded in his usual mild manner.

"Because, when Willie was crying awhile ago one of them said, 'Oh, shoot the baby.'"

"Oh, did he?" said the father, raising his eyebrows, after the manner of some person expressing surprise or resentment or some other emotion.

"Yes, he did," repeated the fond mother.

"And what did you say to that?" he inquired with a half smile.

"What could I say?" she asked, the anger showing in her face.

"Really, I don't know, my dear," hesitated her husband, "but I thought possibly you might have said you didn't have any gun."

She couldn't say a word; she didn't try to; she just looked at him in speechless astonishment and went out of the room.—Washington Star.

Hand Ironing Machine.

A new and unique hand-operated power ironer of French design has the advantage that much physical exertion is saved the operator, as the power is supplied mechanically by a spring adjustable tension, so that all the operator has to do is to direct its movement by exerting a horizontal movement. The device consists of an upright pillar rigidly attached to the ironing table, which carries a bracket and a long arm, which is controlled by means of a spring, the iron being placed under this arm. By adjusting the spring, which can be done instantly and to a nicety, the amount of pressure, which is determined by the work in hand, is regulated, special arrangement being provided for heavy work. These come in several styles, nickel-plated and plain finished, and retail for about $20.

LET'S TALK IT OVER.

Fair Canadians—

The policy of your newly-elected rulers is in favor of trade within the Empire. Your patriotism approves of it. But, setting that aside, I appeal to your dainty taste and ground my faith on QUALITY. If you try Ceylon and India machine-made GREEN teas you will miss something. What? The impurities imparted to Japan and China greens by the FILTHY METHODS OF HAND-ROLLING. Think of this. Blue Ribbon, Monsoon and Salada packets are on sale.—Colonist.

Engagement Ring Fashions.

In choosing engagement rings for their fiances lovers at times discard the conventional jeweled circlet in favor of the bizarre, fantastic and even gruesome. Not long since, says Tit-Bits, out of a portion of a horseshoe, that he had found, a young man had a ring made, which he gave to the lady of his choice on the day of their betrothal. The remainder of the horseshoe was utilized in the manufacture of a brooch and earrings. Another iron ring which a short time since was accepted by a young girl as a token of her lover's constancy was a section cut from the barrel of a pistol which many years back had played an unenviable part in a family tragedy.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Poison in Growing Pineapples.

The juice of the green and growing pineapple is accredited in Java, the Philippines and throughout the far east generally with being a blood poison of a most deadly nature. It is said to be the substance with which the Malays poison their kreeses and daggers, and also the "fingernail" poison formerly in use among the aborigine Japanese women almost universally. These women cultivated a nail on each hand to a long, sharp point, and the least scratch from one of these was certain death.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.—Emerson.

ISSUE NO 50. 1900.

Whatever Disease

is caused by weakness of the stomach or bowels is likely to yield to SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil.

We don't say sure; and you may not be sure that your, or your little one's trouble is due to weak stomach or bowels.

Doctors can't always trace a disease to its cause; and you can't.

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod Liver Oil is the easiest food for a tired digestion. But that isn't all; it encourages stomach and bowels to tackle their work; it gives and gets them strength from the other food they are able to take. Give it time.

Food is the best of medicine: food that sets the body going again.

This is health: give it time.

The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

A Lofty Occupation.

Judge—You are charged with vagrancy. What have you to say for yourself?

Tramp—Your Honor, I work at my trade daily from morning till night.

Judge—Indeed! What is your trade?

Tramp—I am a builder, Your Honor.

Judge—What do you build?

Tramp—Air castles.—Chicago News.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Bees That Ventilate the Hive

In each beehive are a number of nursing bees, who do not go out to gather honey, but look after the eggs and young, and a certain number are always told off to ventilate a hive. These stand close to the entrance and fan strongly with their wings.

WANTED—$2 PER DAY SURE; GENTLEMEN or ladies; special work; position permanent; reliable firm, with best references; experience unnecessary. Address T. H. Linscott, manager, Brantford Ont.

DROPSY
Treated Free.
We have made dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years. Quick relief. Cures worst cases. Book of TESTIMONIALS and 10 DAYS treatment FREE.
DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box O ATLANTA, GA.

...WANTED TO PURCHASE...
COACH HORSES
About 17 hands high; weight from 1,100 to 1,200. must be sound; age not to exceed 8 years.
Address
ALEX. McGARR,
Windsor Hotel, Montreal, Que.

FRUIT FARM FOR SALE.
One of the finest in the Niagara Peninsula, at Winona, 10 miles from Hamilton, on two railways. 170 acres, 45 of which is in fruit, mostly peaches, 12,000 baskets of fruit, mostly peaches, in sight this season. Will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. This is a bargain. Address
JONATHAN CARPENTER,
P.O. Box 409, Winona, Ont.

FITS PERMANENTLY CURED BY DR Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Send to 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., for treatise and free $2 trial bottle. For sale by J. A. Harte, 1780 Notre Dame street Montreal, Que.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

OUR GRANULATED
Is by Public Analyst's report
100 PER CENT. PURE.
OUR GOLDEN YELLOWS
are the best Yellow Sugars made in the world.
A TEST WILL PROVE IT.
ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINERY

THIS DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION