SHOT STEAKS FOR STARVING MAN

(New York Times.)

Such a disagreeable storm was raging on Saturday night that no more than a dozen men were found gathered around the stove at the postoffice to wait for the mail from Hinckley. And because a commercial traveller from New York, who was staying over in order to go hunting rabbits next day, was present, and because the woodsmen are usually shy in the presence of city strangers, those who had come were unusually quiet. The only semblance of life in the assembly, beyond an occasional remark about the weather, during the first hour or so was when one of the men reached across the counter and, picking some crackers from a convenient barrel, said:

"'Pears like I can't get enough to eat nohow in weather like this. I ate four plates of fried potatoes for supper, but I'm hungry enough now to eat dusty crackers."

At that half a dozen rose up to follow his example, but the postmaster stopped them by saying that "crackers cost a cent apiece, or ten cents a pound." They all sat down then, and the postmaster turned to the commercial traveller and said:

"I suppose you've seen a good many storms worse than this when down by the ocean?"

"Well, yes, sir, I have seen some worse. I do not think this will last longer than midnight or I shouldn't have stayed over for a try at the rabbits, but I've seen storms down the Jersey beach last for a week at a stretch, with the wind up to fifty miles an hour and better every minute of the time."

Harrowing Tale of Shipwreck.

"Ever happen to see a shipwreck there?" asked the postmaster.

"Yes, sir, three of them. I may say, though, the worst one was over on the Long Island shore—Hempstead Beach, they call it. When your neighbor there said the storm made him hungry he reminded me of that storm at once. I never saw a man eat as much as one of the sailors on that wreck did. If you don't mind I'll tell you all about it.

"It was the wreck of the schooner MacPherson, of New Haven, with salt from Turks Island to New York. The gale struck her when she was about forty miles down the Beach from Sandy Hook, but she was a staunch-built boat, and her master held her to it, and she was able to make more headway than he calculated. At least that was what they said afterward, for just before daylight next morning the schooner had overrun her reckoning so far that she fetched up ashore on the outer bar, half a mile down the beach from the Hempstead life-saving station.

"I told you that was the worst storm I ever saw along shore, and so it was. But the terror of it was not in the wind. The temperature was what killed. Why, every time the waves washed across the wreck the water froze in a coat of ice wherever it touched. And there the crew of that schooner were up aloft with the wind piercing through them and the spray reaching up to cover them with ice, while the roll of the wreck as the waves struck it was enough to fling them clear of all down in the surf. I never saw a pitiful sight as the sailors were in the rigging when I reached the beach.

Life Save on Hand

"Of course, the life-saving crew got to the beach a long time ahead of me. The bravest men you ever saw are those life-savers, and they've everything necessary for taking sailors off a wreck, but this time the weather was too much even for them. They brought out their little cannon and fired a line right through the rigging close to the sailors, but when one of the unfortunates let go his hold to reach the line he was so cold that he just tumbled overboard. And inside of ten minutes after he dropped all but one of the others had fallen as he did. It was shocking.

"But the most remarkable part of this story is yet to be told. The one that was left on the wreck had climbed up to the cross-trees, where the topsail was furled, and, after slacking away handsomely on the gasket (that is the rope that tied the sail into a tight wad), he worked his way into the wad as if it were a bag. And there he was out of the wind and clear of the spray.

"'We'll save him, anyway,' said one of the life-savers, and the whole crew went at it with a will, but just as they were launching the lifeboat it was smashed by the ice. Then the sailor stuck his head and shoulders out of the bunt of the sail and began to wave his cap to and fro, making what they call wig-wag signals. The keeper of the life-saving station knew the code, of course, and answered. The sailor signalled:

"'Don't try to get me off till the sea goes down. The mast is sound and I have a good bed in the sail. Just send me some grub and I'll be all right. I haven't had a bite since last night.'

"'He's asking for grub,' said the keeper, turning to the rest of us; 'poor fellow, he's going crazy and won't last long now. But I'll humor him all I can.'"

A Sailors Device.

"Then he signalled to the sailor:

"'I knew you were hungry, but I can't think of any way to send the grub to you. Can you?'

"'Sure,' answered the sailor. 'It's dead easy. Load you gun with beefsteaks and fire them against the masthead.'

"'That's so!' said the keeper, jumping as if he'd been spanked. 'I wonder I didn't think of that before. I'll do it.'"

The commercial traveller paused long enough to put fire to a fresh cigar and then continued:

"'Gentlemen, it's a pleasure to tell this story to men of knowledge like yourselves. Ignorant people in the city sometimes think it's untrue, but you, gentlemen, who can pump a Winchester as fast as a deer can jump and hit him every shot, will appreciate what I'm going to tell you. The life-savers brought a platter full of big round stakes, about two inches and a half thick, with a big chunk of suet on top. They'd bought it for their supper, but they cut it into pieces that would just fit the gun, salted them and, putting a bit of suet in next to the powder, with the steak on top, they aimed the gun carefully, and fired charge after charge off to that starving sailor. You see, the flame of the powder broiled the steak and the suet melted into gravy. Every piece of steak struck the masthead, and the sailor caught them as they rebounded. The keeper said that he fired off either three pounds and five ounces or three pounds and seven ounces—no, it was five pounds and three ounces, of steak, I remember now. And the sailor ate every shred of it. You see how it was that I couldn't help thinking about the wreck when your neighbor here said the storm made him hungry."

HOT WATER AFFECTS FOOD

In Limited Quantities It is Not Injurious at Meal Times.

While the general opinion of those supposed to be authorities on this matter has been that the habit of drinking water at meals is a deleterious one, it is now stated, according to recent investigations, that a little water, if not too cold, is beneficial, as it assists in the digestion of food. A too copious supply of water dilutes the gastric juice, and if too cold lowers the temperature of the stomach below normal, thus impairing digestion. If, however, water is taken in limited quantities the peptones formed by the action of gastric juice on food will be washed aside, thereby facilitating absorption. By this means the undigested food is laid bare and is more susceptible to further action of the gastric juice. During the period of rest phlegm or mucus is deposited on the walls of the stomach. This phlegm, being very tenacious, prevents the free flow of gastric juice for some time, hence delays digestion. A drink of water before meals is recommended, because it loosens and washes away this deposit of mucus, thereby permitting the gastric juice to attack the food as it enters the stomach.

In our mammoth kitchen we employ a Chef who is an expert in making mince pies. He has charge of making all of Libby's Mince Meat. He uses the very choicest materials. He is told to make the

BEST MINCE MEAT

Ever sold—and he does. Get a package at your grocer's—enough for two large pies. You will never use another kind again. Libby's Atlas of the World, with 32 new maps, size 8x11 inches, sent anywhere for 10 cents in stamps. Our booklet, "HOW TO MAKE GOOD THINGS TO EAT," mailed free.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

The King's Shilling.

Rather curiously, it appears, that the new King Edward shilling has found its way to London from Belgium. While not in general circulation as yet in the Anglo-Saxon capital, a few of them were paid out in the city within the last few days, having arrived in a consignment of coins received from abroad.

The Bank of England, it seems, was not aware that there had been a new issue, from the royal mint.

The new coin has the advantage of being at least original in design, and, while severely plain, on the obverse, is sufficiently decorative in its arrangement to lead us to hope that the medallists who have charge of the designing and cutting of the dies from which the British coins are struck are learning something of the delicacies of the art from the French.

It is to be presumed that they will shortly be in general circulation, though further inquiry at the bank draws forth no further information as to when this may be expected, and the puzzle is still unsolved as to how the coins actually made their appearance abroad before they were known in London.

A Tactful Man.

"My wife learned French in five weeks."

"Does she speak correctly?"

"We[illegible] Prof. de Verges says her Fren[illegible] as good as any spoken in our [illegible]hborhood." — Indianapolis Jou[illegible]

Down Sick with a Cold

If we could only convince you how easily you could cure a cough or a cold by using

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

[illegible]less pneumonia and co[illegible] will cure your cold as quic[illegible] it.

[illegible]gists 25 cents.

Proverbs

"When the butter won't come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate stomachs.

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.

We will send you the penny, *i. e.*, a sample free.

Be sure that this picture is the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, *Chemists*, Toronto, Ontario.

50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

ANCIENT ADVERTISEMENTS

How the Old Romans Solicited Public Patronage.

Latin inscriptions, advertisements of tradesmen, form an interesting class, says Macmillan's Magazine. Here is one near Rome: "If you want inscriptions made, or have any need of marble work, you'll get it here." Another enterprising man at Bologna announces: "A bath in town style and every convenience." A similar notice meets us only eight miles from Rome, where, of course, most of the customers would be able to know whether they really had "town style" or not.

A curious example comes from Lyons, which may be paraphrased thus: "Here Mercury promises profit, Apollo safety, and Septumanus bed and breakfast. He who has been here before will be treated all the better a second time. Stranger, settle on your lodging beforehand."

A more independent tone is taken by another innkeeper, who doesn't hesitate to declare that his house is not intended for people of moderate means. "If you live in good style, here's the house for you; if in poor fashion, I'll put up with you, but I shall be ashamed of having you."

Perhaps there are a good many modern hotels conducted on this principle, but the proprietors are not, as a rule, quite so frank in expressing their sentiments.

Wise and Otherwise.

De Tanque—Clever fellow, that. Always says the right thing in the right place.

Spiggott—I've never noticed it.

De Tanque—I did last night. He was in Hoyle's saloon, and he said: 'What'll ye have, boys?'"

He that is down need fear no fall.—Bunyan.

Ragson Tatters—Yer lookin' nervous dis mornin'.

Fray Dedges—Yes, I al'ays git nervous a'ter Sunday.

Ragson Tatters—'Cause de day o' rest is over, eh?

Fray Dedges—Naw, 'Cause it's wash day.

God heals, and the doctor takes the fee.—Franklin.

"Boo, hoo," whimpered the little boy.

"What's the matter, my child?" asked the kind old lady. "Have you no mother to love you?"

"Yes, I got one that loves me, too blamed hard. She says it's 'cause she loves me that she licks me."

The men who make history have not time to write it.—Metternich.

"Why don't you employ a stenographer?'

"What's the use? My wife says I would have to hire a homely old lady or a man."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.:

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly

CHARLES WHOOTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Entomological Research.

Buffalo Commercial.

Teacher—Now, children, this queer insect is called "The devil's darning needle."

Jimmy (on the back row)—Please, 'm, why don't th' devil make his wife darn his socks?

WIDOW WOOES HER SON.

A Dramatic Ending to an Advertising Courtship.

In Berlin, as in all other cities, there are buxom young widows, and one of them recently decided that it was time for her to marry again, and therefore she advertised for a husband.

She received several replies, and after carefully studying them she selected one which purported to come from a prosperous country merchant, and wrote to him, saying that she would be pleased to meet him at the railroad station in the Friedrichstrasse, at a certain hour.

Then she gave a brief, but flattering description of herself, and concluded by saying that he could easily identify her at the railroad station, for she would have in her hand a bunch of red roses, and she suggested that he wear a few violets in his buttonhole.

At the appointed time she went to the station, and, sure enough, among the men there was one who wore a few violets in his buttonhole. He recognized the widow at once, and yet he did not approach her. She, too, recognized him, and was ashamed that she and he should meet in this fashion.

The simple reason was because she discovered too late that she had made an appointment with her own son, a lad of 18 years.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Making Use of His Learning.

A small boy known to the New York Sun was introduced by his teacher to the ditto mark. Its labor-saving possibilities appealed to him, and he soon found occasion to turn his knowledge to account.

While away on a short visit he wrote to his father. The letter ran:

Dear Father.

I hope you are well.
" " mother is "
" " sister " "
" " Dick " "
" " grandmother is well.
" wish you were here.
" " mother was "
" " sister " "
" " Dick " "
" " grandmother was here.
" " you would send me some money. Your aff. son, TOM.

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 their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price—75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Confirmed.

N. Y. Sun.

First Little City Boy—Do you believe there is a Santa Claus?

Second Little City Boy—Why, yes. There were twelve Santa Clauses in our flat-house Christmas eve.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Undeserved Credit.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Silas Brinker says he stayed under water for nigh a minit-'n-a-half one day las' summer."

"Indeed! He must be amphibious."

"Eh! Wall, if that's the Greek for liar you've hit it right fust time."

Stomach Disorders

If you want to enjoy each meal to the utmost extent and feel that your stomach is taking the good out of the food you eat you should try

Dr. Carson's Tonic

Stomach and Constipation Bitters

It will give zest to your appetite. Our pamphlet on the use of this superior tonic sent in exchange for your name and address on post card.

50c. per bottle at all druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price.

Sample sent on receipt of 6c. (stamp) to cover postage.

THE CARSON MEDICINE CO., TORONTO

A Sure Hit.

Somerville Journal.

A woman never hits what she aims at unless she throws a kiss.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Ring Bone, Sweeny, Stifles, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists.

Mathematics of Love.

Newark News.

"Margaret," he began, "I have $3,750 in the bank. I own half interest in a patent churn company that clears $1,700 a year. My salary is $20 a week, with prospects of a raise to $22 a week next April. I have an aunt who will leave me 27 shares of a railway stock now quoted at 53. Tell me, Margaret, will you be mine?"

"Wait," she replied, "till I get a pencil."

For she never had been good at mental arithmetic.

Sensational Occurrence.

Policeman (pushing his way through dense crowd)—What's the excitement here?

Bystander—Somebody is getting in a ton of coal.—Philadelphia Record.

HOW CAUSTIC BURNS.

Take a piece of woollen cloth, or a piece of a blanket, and boil it thoroughly in a strong solution of caustic soda, and you will find the wool will gradually be eaten away, leaving nothing but the skeleton. Women do not realize how "soap substitutes," which are generally surcharged with soda, or how common alkaline soaps destroy their clothing; consequently they, week by week, subject costly fabric to such treatment. The hands also are immersed for hours in such solutions, resulting in eczema, coarse skin, and brittle nails. The caustic soda may loosen the dirt, but it eats away the fabric and ruins the hands. There is no economy in such work. It is so easy for a woman to test the difference between an alkali charged soap and a neutral washing soap, that it is strange that there is room for any but a pure soap on the Canadian market. Sunlight Soap has been tested by chemists and analysts the world over, and its freedom from free alkali or caustic has been demonstrated by the highest medical authorities. Consequently the true saying, "Sunlight Soap reduces expenses." 60c.

Safe.

N. Y. Sun.

Gerald—Give me a kiss.

Geraldine—But there are microbes in kisses.

Gerald—Never mind; they won't tell.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Her Name for Him.

N. Y. Sun.

De Style—Why does she call him her "canned lobster"?

Gumbusta—Because she's after his tin.

Young for Her Years.

N. Y. Sun.

Ella—I'm a daughter of Eve.

Stella—You hold your age very well.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

THE TRAVELLING NUNS.

A Curious Story From Hungary by Way of London.

A short time since a wealthy Hungarian magnate offered the hospitality of his house to two traveling nuns—an elderly lady in spectacles, who said she was the reverend mother of the convent, and a young nun, lately professed, who, in the words of the official report, "was as pretty as a picture." The pair said that they were collecting money, and during the five weeks of their stay they managed to scrape together a considerable sum, which, they explained, was for the convent which they were building. The magnate's family were enchanted with the two vestals, and his wife used to kiss them both every morning and evening, and never undertook any important step without consulting the reverend mother. At last they suddenly vanished, and with them a number of diamonds and other portable valuables; and when discovered and arrested the magnate's good lady was covered with shame to think that she had been kissing a male ruffian twice a day for five weeks.—Westminster Gazette.

Medicine for Him.

"His wife has treasured all the letters he wrote to her when he was courting her; keeps them by her all the time."

"Gracious! She doesn't read them over does she?"

"No, but she threatens to read them to him when he gets obstreperous."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

What Happened to Mary.

Mary took a little lamb,
She found it rather tough,
And when she couldn't eat it, why
She kicked up rather rough.

She grabbed the waiter by the face
And on him wiped her feet,
"That lamb," she said, "is a disgrace;
It isn't fit to eat."

"Why should you use an old man so?"
In grief the waiter cried.
"Because you are a stiff, you know,"
The saucy maid replied.

Just then a "copper" wandered in,
And took her to the cells,
The record that they kept in jail
Poor Mary's finish tells.

They opened wide the prison doors,
Such conduct never pays.
You'll find poor Mary scrubbing floors
In jail for sixty days.

Queer Thing About Girls.

Montreal Star.

"Human nature is a queer thing, especially female human nature."

"What are you thinking about now?"

"For instance, if a young man tells a girl, any girl, that she is altogether different from her sisters, she always takes it as a compliment."

ISSUE NO. 2, 1903

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.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—ANY QUANTITY of mixed wood, suitable for brick burning, for immediate use; state cash price f.o.b. your station. Simpson Brick Co., 1 Toronto street, Toronto; telephone Main 707.

TEN COURSES BY MAIL Leading professions thoroughly taught. Expert instructors. Individual attention. Send for handsome catalogue for particulars. Correspondence Department CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, Toronto Can.

WANTED, AGENTS In every town and village in Canada to sell made to measure LADIES' Suits, Jackets and Skirts; good commissions. Crown Tailoring Co., Canada's Largest Tailors, Toronto.

WANTED, AGENTS In every town and village in Canada to sell MEN'S ordered clothing; good commissions; union label. Crown Tailoring Co., Canada's Largest Tailors, Toronto.

IMPERIAL MAPLE SYRUP.

The quality standard from Ocean to Ocean. Your money back if not satisfactory.

ROSE & LAFLAME, Agents, Montreal.

Xmas Poultry.

Turkeys and Geese selling higher.

Butter market firmer and large rolls of choice butter in good demand. If any butter to offer please advise. Will pay 30 cents per lb. for Beesway's delivered at Toronto.

Consignments and correspondence solicited.

JOHN J. FEE, 62 Front St. East, Toronto

POCKET POCO CAMERA

makes a dainty holiday present.

PRICE $9.00

BULLER CAMERA

is just what the boy wants for a Holiday gift.

PRICE $1.50

If cash is sent with order I will prepay all express charges to any address in Canada. Sold by

S. VISE 513 Queen St. West, TORONTO.

SMOKE BARRISTER

10 cent Cigar

Guaranteed Clear Havana Filled

A Common Bred Cow

When toned up by Dick's Blood Purifier will give as much and as rich milk as a highly bred aristocratic Jersey cow gives upon ordinary feed, and a Jersey cow when given.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER

will wonderfully increase her yield of milk. It saves feed too, because a smaller amount of well digested food satisfies the demands of the system and every particle of nourishment sticks.

50 cents a package.

Leeming, Miles & Co., Agents, MONTREAL

HANDSOME WATCH FREE

A Solid Gold Ladies' or Gent's Watch costs from $25 to $50. Don't throw your Money away. If you want a WATCH that will equal for time any Solid Gold Watch made, send us your name and address at once, and agree to sell only 10 boxes of our Famous Vegetable New Life Pills at 25c a box. A grand remedy and cure for all impure and weak conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach trouble, constipation, weakness, nervous disorders, rheumatism and female troubles. A grand tonic and life builder. These are our regular 50c. size; they are easy to sell, as each customer who buys a box of pills from you, receives a Prize Ticket, which entitles them to a fine piece of silverware. Don't miss the chance of your life. Send us your order and we will send the 10 boxes and Prize Tickets by mail, postpaid, when sold you send us the money ($2 50) and we will send you the Watch with a

A GUARANTEE FOR 20 YEARS

the same day money is received. We are giving away these watches to quickly introduce our remedy, and when you receive the watch, we ask you to please show it to your friends. Hundreds have received watches from us and are more than delighted with them. This is a glorious opportunity to get a fine Watch without paying a cent for it, and you should write at once.

Address Plainly: THE NEW LIFE REMEDY CO., Dept. Toronto, Ont.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION