Noted at a Wedding.

The costumes worn at a recent smart wedding are not only of greatest interest because of their beauty, but for the valuable hints with which they are redolent—it is but a short time now until autumn weddings will be in order. A recent rose wedding might be carried out any time. The bridesmaids all wore rose-colored chiffon. There were six of them. That of the maid of honor was almost white, so delicate was the shade. The two little flower girls were gowned in a shade almost as delicate. The others were in deepening shades until the two last ones, who were stunning brunettes and were in a splendidly vivid hue.

Each carried a sheaf of La France roses and was crowned with an open uneven wreath of the same. That is, the wreath was bent into becomingness.

The dresses of many of the guests were quite as notable, and those chosen for description will be perfectly suitable for September or October weddings.

A handsome elderly woman was lovely in gray chiffon taffeta, with silvery velvet appliques. A shaded gray ostrich feather was in her gray tulle toque and she had with her a pearl gray ostrich boa. As one looked at her one was fain to recall the line:

"There is beauty in extreme old age."

Only had Mr. Gilbert seen this distinguished dame he would have been in dead earnest, and wouldn't have dared hint about the "fascination frantic in a ruin that's romantic."

There's an idea prevalent that maternal dignity requires mauve, and, indeed, the mother of the bride did don a dress of mauve chiffon velour, a stunning princess affair. Her toque was of mauve tulle, with pansies along the side. The underblouse, or at least what showed of it, was of this dainty tulle. It made the crispest of elbow sleeve ruffles.

A handsome matron in lilac crepe de chine wore a hat composed of narrowest frills of green tulle. This was trimmed with pink roses and lilacs, and a beauty it was—clear and crisp, yet rich and smart.

One attractive costume in heliotrope taffeta, richly embroidered, was topped by a bonnet hat of creamy lace, with exquisitely-shaded orchids.

Despite the one-color vogue there were many charming contrasts.

With a costume of white chiffon broadcloth was seen a big black lact picture hat, trimmed with shaded pink ostrich plumes.

Another dress of cream white mousseline, with quantities of narrow lace rumes, was fitted with a large hat of pale blue taffeta. This was trimmed with pink roses and a blue plume.

With a dress of willow green silk, an exquisitely dainty shade, was worn a cream-white horsehair straw. There were shaded blush and yellow roses, foliage in accord with the dress, and a knot of black velvet.

With a pale, undecided blue taffeta in a checked figure one woman wore a dainty blue straw hat. There were velvet bows, nothing else. It was very smart.

A clever costume was that of a pretty blonde.

With her full skirt of cream mousseline, with plenty of little frills at the foot, she had a coatee of shot taffeta in the hydrangea colors. This was scalloped and bordered with three ruffles of velvet baby ribbon in hydrangea blue, pink and mauve.

Shaded plumes were in her pale blue tulle hat.

One pretty girl was fetching in a sheer organdie in a pale ping and white check. It was a mass of serpentined insertions, those on the skirt intermingling in profusion to above the knees, and other fairly crowding the bodice proper from notice. Irish crochet lace formed the elbow and Duck neck finish.

And the bride—she was there, too! She was not forgotten, bless you! Rather was her dress deemed important. It is a fact, though, that all brides have their own ideas and mean to carry them out.

This one was regally arrayed in cloth of silver, with its perfectly plain, shimmery surface. The bodice was covered with lace, and the veil nearly covered the train.

NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA

In going to above points take direct route, Lehigh Valley Railroad. Five fast express trains daily, from Suspension Bridge, Niagara Falls. Trains of G. T. R. make direct connection at Suspension Bridge. The Lehigh Valley has three stations in New York uptown, near all first class hotels and business houses; downtown, near all European steamer docks, saving passengers for Europe a long and expensive transfer. Secure your tickets to New York or Philadelphia via Lehigh Valley Railroad.

A MATRIMONIAL RECORD.

One Madgett, of Augusta, Ga., has petitioned for divorce. His spouse and he have, avers Madgett, quarrelled 6,110 times in fourteen years. More than one quarrel a day, therefore, varied the humdrum of this couple's married life. Madgett kept strict register of every row. He gives the causes of quarrels as follows:

Late meals	1589
Wife asked money	2241
Husband tracked mud on kitchen floor	821
Husband snored	136
Wife used husband's razor to rip seams	135
No dumplings with chicken stew	102
Wife's cold feet	124
Wife sold eggs and bought clothes	54
Wife locked husband outside for five in the dark	93
Husband wouldn't cut his nails	41
Husband broke plates	136
Husband wouldn't quarrel	13
The clock ran down	11
Husband wouldn't go to church	6
Wife threw husband's pipe into the stove	4
Wife wore red ribbons	4
Pump froze	3
House smelled of onions	3
Wife made coffee without an egg in it	3

Madgett's recital includes other causes of quarrels, as follows: The black hen was backward in coming to the cow chokes on a raw turnip; because the canary bird died; because he was not a Baptist; because the house smelled of cabbage; because the horse ran away; because Germany wouldn't give up Alsace Lorraine; because a dog howled; because God made Eve out of one of Adam's ribs; because alligators lay eggs because Solomon had 1,000 wives and no end of concubines; because the Mormons are not Indians; because pineapples do not grow in Canada; because he fell in the creek; because he shot the pig; because she sat down on his hat, and because they had no children.—Atlanta Constitution.

JUST BREATHE.

Don't take a stimulant. Just breathe. This is the advice of a doctor who does not believe in the old medical policy of mystery, such and such a remedy should be beneficial.

"When you are 'let down,'" continued this physician, "don't take a cocktail. Just breathe. Put your finger on your pulse and get its rhythm. During eight beats draw in the breath, breathing deep and low and forcing the diaphragm down first, then filling the upper lungs. Then exhale this breath during four beats of the pulse.

"Now, if you are working with a piece of machinery, say a typewriter, what do you do to make it run more smoothly? You don't put a lot more oil on it, and gum and clog it all up. You clean it first. You can best clean the blood by breathing. The blood passes through the lungs, and it needs and expects to find plenty of fresh air with oxygen in it. If it can't find perfectly fresh air, it needs more air which is not perfectly fresh. It needs to be cleaned by contact with the air.

"Once in a while hold the lungs full of breath as long as you can without expulsion. In doing this you are simply cleaning the machine. You are cleaning the blood. At the same time you are giving that little fillip to the action of the heart and the nervous system which you thought you were giving when you took the cocktail. In the latter case you didn't clean the machine. You simply ran it a little faster and gummed it up a little more. You can get the same results, the same feeling of exhilaration and of accomplishment, without taking the cocktail, and at the same time the machine will steadily improve in its running quality. Breathe the best air you can get, and plenty of it. It is as necessary as food. The heart and lungs act involuntary. In a hurried business life they become too involuntary. In that case don't take a cocktail; just breathe."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

When I Was a Schoolboy.

When I was a schoolboy aged ten,
Mighty little Greek I knew,
I wore striped trousers, and now and then
A stripe upon my jacket, too.
When I saw other boys to the playground run,
I threw my old Gradus by,
And I left the task I had scarce begun,
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I was just nineteen when I first fell in love
And I scribbled a deal of rhyme,
I talked to myself in a shady grove,
And I thought I was quite sublime.
I was torn from my love—'twas a dreadful blow—
And the lady, she wiped her eye;
But I didn't die of grief,. O dear me, no!
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

My next was a lady of rank, a dame
With blood in her veins, you see!
With the leaves of the Peerage she fanned the flame,
That then was consuming me.
But tho' of her great descent she spoke,
I found she was still very high,
And I thought looking up to a wife quite a joke;
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

My next was a penchant for one whose face
Was her fortune; she was fair.
She spoke with an air of enchanting grace,
But a man cannot live upon air,
And when Poverty enters the door young Love
Doth out of the window fly.
The truth of the proverb I had no wish to prove;
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

My next was a lady who loved romance,
And wrote very splendid things,
She said, with a smile, when I asked her to dance,
"Sir, I ride upon a horse with wings."
There was ink upon her thumb as I kissed her hand,
And she whispered, "If you should die
I'd write you an epitaph gloomy and grand,"
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I looked in the glass and I thought I could trace
A sign of a wrinkle or two,
So I made up my mind that I'd "make up" my face
And come out as good as new.
To my hair I imparted a little more jet,
Yet I could scarce suppress a sigh;
But I cannot be quite an old bachelor yet;
"There'll be time enough for that," said I.

I was now fifty-one, yet I still did adopt
All the airs of a juvenile beau,
But somehow or other when the question I popped
The girls, with a laugh, said "No."
I am sixty to-day, but a very young man,
And a bachelor doomed to die.
So, boys, be advised to marry when you can;
"There's no time to be lost," say I.

Growth of Things Out West.

According to Checotah (Ind. Ter.) Times: "One of our readers, whose veracity is above question, tells the following: 'The terrible news comes from the western part of the Cherokee Nation that a boy climbed a cornstalk to see how the corn was getting along, and now the stalk is growing up faster than the boy can climb down. The boy is clear out of sight. Three men have undertaken to cut the stalk down with axes, and save the boy from starvation, but it grows so fast that they can't hack twice in the same place. The boy is living on nothing but raw corn and already has thrown down over four bushels of cobs.'"

The Guest and the Waiter.

(Kansas City Journal.)

A dainty stranger wafted into the dining-room of a hotel in Smith Centre, Kan., the other day, and as the chair was held back for him pulled out his handkerchief and dusted the seat carefully. Pulling up his chair, he seated himself, wiped the knife, fork and spoon with a napkin, scraped a few crumbs off the table and heaved a sigh of relief. Without hesitation the girl who stepped forward to take his order [illegible] the strangers mouth, which had been drawn into the pucker of disatisfaction at this imaginary untidiness abounding, and planted a kiss thereupon that was plainly heard in all parts of the room. The dainty stranger when he recovered ordered meekly, ate hurriedly, and left quickly.

Died of Improvements.

The following is told of a patient, a German woman, who, taken seriously ill, was sent to the hospital.

In the evening her husband inquired how she was getting along and was told that she was improving.

Next day he called again and was told she was still improving.

This went on for some time, each day the report being that his wife was improving.

Finally one night when he called he was [illegible] the doctor, he went up to him and said: "Well, doctor, vat did she die of—improvements?"

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

SHAKESPEARE'S DEATH MASK.

Now in the Possession of Frau Becker, of Darmstadt.

According to Mr. Sidney Lee, the Kesselstadt death mask of Shakespeare was discovred by Dr. Ludwig Becker, the librarian at the ducal palace at Darmstadt, in a rag shop at Mayence in 1849. The features resemble those of an alleged portrait of Shakespeare (dated 1637), which Dr. Becker purchased in 1847. This picture has long been in the possession of the family of Count Francis von Kesselstadt, of Mayence, who died in 1843. Dr. Becker brought the mask and the picture to England in 1849, and Richard Owen supported the theory that the mask was taken from Shakespeare's face after death, and was the foundation of the bust in Stratford church. The mask was for a long time in Dr. Becker's private apartments at the ducal palace, Darmstadt; it is now the property of Frau Oberst Becker, the discoverer's daughter-in-law, and is in her residence at Darmstadt. The features are singularly attractive, but Mr. Lee does not regard the chain of evidence which would identify them with Shakespeare as complete.

HE CAN SLEEP IN PEACE NOW

Wm. Taggart's Kidney Disease Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Well-known Tilbury East Farmer Tells How Easily he Got Rid of his Troubles.

Tilbury, Ont., Aug. 14.—(Special.)—Mr. Wm. Taggart, a well-known and highly esteemed farmer of Tilbury East, tells of his remarkable cure of long standing Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For about four or five years," says Mr. Taggart, "I was a sufferer from Kidney Trouble, and the scores of medicines I used gave me no relief. I was forced to get up three or four times every night and my life was simply miserable.

"At last I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I got relief from the first. After using two boxes I was completely cured, and you can bet I was a happy man. I cannot speak too highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

All urinary complaints are caused by Diseased Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the Kidneys, and therefore always cure urinary complaints.

What Men Deem Honor.

What men deem honorable is illustrated daily in the news, especially of crime. A man recently shot and killed another. Two children of the slain man's wife, born soon after, died immediately, and the mother was not expected to survive. The exploit was instigated by the shooter's relation to the victim was one uncomplimentary to him. Very likely he was wrong about his facts, but if he was right we still have the illuminating spectacle of a woman making a certain choice of conduct and her husband thereupon deciding that it becomes his business to murder the third person. If the wife had been attacked, another question altogether would have been created. We now contemplate a free choice on our part, leading her husband to act as if we were living in those good old times when the wife was the husband's chattel, like his house, or spade, or goat.—Collier's for August 19, 1905.

DROPSY IS ONE POSITIVE SIGN OF KIDNEY DISEASE.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion from least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure.—87

DUBIOUS RESPONSE.

The church was crowded, the aisles were decked
With ribbons and blossoms, a sweet effect,
The organist softly did begin
That same old chestnut from "Lohengrin."
By the altar rail was a noble lord,
With an air of distinction, distinctly bored,
His mothr-in-law in prospectu stood,
Enwreathed in smiles and a velvet hood.

Sweet bridesmaids, chiffoned, with envy sighed,
As they met and preceded the schoolroom bride,
Who hung on the arm of her pompous sire,
Resembling a tub in its new attire,
The whole affair was rehearsed and planned,
As the lord, with his brandy-and-soda hand,
Approached he exhaled an alcohol whiff,
And the mother gave vent to a social sniff.

Oh, 'twas sad to see, but how often seen,
The red-nosed lord and the sweet sixteen,
But the funeral service went on apace,
While the bishop smiled with paternal face,
And asked the episcopal question terse:
"Do you take this man for better or worse?"
Then the maid made answer in accents slow,
Breath her quivering veil: "Well, I don't quite know."

Canadian Hair Restorer

Will restore gray hair to its natural color. Stops falling hair, causes to grow on bald heads, cures dandruff, itching and all scalp diseases. Contains no oily or greasy ingredients. By its use the hair and whiskers become thick, glossy and luxuriant.

Price, mailed, 75 cents and three 2 cent stamps, or two for $1 and six 2 cent stamps. Have no agencies. Must be ordered direct from the manufacturers.

THE MERWIN CO., Windsor, Ontario, Canada.

THE MAN-HORSE OF JAPAN.

A Tribute to the Competence of the Rickshaw-Man.

What a wonderful institution the intelligent man-horse of Japan has become, exclaims Rev. Francis E. Clark in Everybody's Magazine. He has all the virtues of his equine brother and none of his vices. You beckon to your horse to come across the street and he at once obeys you. He never shies at a piece of white paper and cares naught for a steam roller. Without bit or bridle or check-rein he goes just where you tell him. Moreover he may be wiser than you yourself are in many matters, and will tell you the direction, and all the turnings that lie between you and your destination, descanting, if you desire him on your route, and the view-points from which you can get the best glimpses of the surrounding country. If the robe that keeps you warm in winter gets untucked, the man-horse stops and adjusts it, and if you wish to buy a newspaper to while away the time, or a basket of oranges and persimmons wherewith to refresh yourself, he lets down the shafts and trots off to the nearest store to make the purchase.

If you wish for no refreshments and for no information, he respects your feelings and acknowledges your right to taciturnity, and keeps on his steady jog-trot, making five miles an hour for hours at a time, coming to the end of his journey as ready for another pull as if he had four legs instead of two.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

Photographing a Firing Gun.

"Fire the six-pounder first," came the order from the bridge, and like a flash every man was at his post. Again and again the gun was fired—shot after shot in rapid succession. As the powder is smokeless, there was only a flash and all was clear. These guns are used in battle against torpedo-boats and the unarmored parts of ships at close range. I was congratulating myself it was not so bad after all, when the order to try the four-inch gun was given. The cartridges used here weigh fifty pounds. The pointer and trainer, two diferent men, each uses a telescopic sight. The trainer must keep a vertical wire in his sight on the middle of the target by training the gun literally, while the pointer is responsible for the range and must decide when to fire. The target could be hit at every shot if it were not for the concussion which continually knocks the sight out of place. The man who keeps the score uses powerful marine glasses, and through these he can see the shell hit the target.

I was only six feet from this gun when the first shot was fired, and was looking intently in the top of the camera at the great machine, and the men so beautifully reflected on the mirror. I have a dim recollection of hearing the word 'Fire!" and then a great many things happened. It seemed as if the whole ship shook, and the very pin in my hat loosened. A strange light appeared in the camera. I released the shutter, pushed in the slide, and the photograph was saved. Another plate was quickly inserted, but by this time pieces of the ground glass were flying in my face. At the next shot the lasboard fel from its fastenings, and photographing was ended for the day. —Mrs. C. R. Miller in Leslie's Weekly.

HAVE YOU A SKIN DISEASE?—Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis and other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you. One application gives relief.—35 cents.—87.

THE CRUISER SQUADRON.

The presence in American waters of the cruiser squadron commanded by Prince Louis of Battenberg is in fulfillment of the naval reorganization plans adopted by the Admiralty last December. These plans concentrated the heavy fighting strength of the navy where it was most likely to be needed. The Channel fleet, which was in a way supposed to guard the coast that is nearest to France, was given a base on the North Sea, where the former Home Fleet (now abolished), used to rendezvous. It comprises, besides a complement of other vessels, twelve battleships, and in fighting strength is superior to either of the fleets which were engaged in the now famous battle of the Sea of Japan. What was formerly the Channel Fleet has been re-named the Atlantic Fleet, with a base at Gibraltar. It has eight battle ships. Then there is the Mediterranean Fleet, also with eight battleships and a base at Malta. There are thus 28 battleships in commission in European waters, and with fifteen more in reserve at Portsmouth, Plymouth and Chatham, they comprise the heavy fighting force of the navy. In connection with the Channel, the Atlantic and Mediterranean fleets, there are cruiser squadrons, each of six ships, commanded by a rear admiral, as well as a special cruiser squadron to be created, with a base at Devonport. These cruiser squadrons, chiefly of armored vessels of high power, besides co-operating with the fleets to which they belong, are detached from time to time for special exercises or cruises, among other things, "to show the flag in imposing force wherever it may be deemed to be politically or strategically advisable." As there are no political or strategical reasons for any of them being in American waters just now, the visit of that which Prince Louis commands, which is part of the Atlantic fleet, is to be regarded only as what may be looked for from year to year in the ordinary course of naval duty. It is an evidence that the abandonment of Halifax as a base is not an abandonment in any way of British interests in North America. It is, rather, a test of the new arrangement of the fleet as respects its capacity to send a powerful force wherever it may be required on either side of the Atlantic.—Montreal Gazette.

Miss Johnsing Was Wilin'.

This is said to be Maud Adams' favorite story, says the Boston Herald: A colored "gemman," name unknown, but called "Culpepper Pete," who being enamored of some dusky maiden, and not having the courage to "pop" face to face, called up the house where she worked and asked her over the telephone. When he got the proper party on the line he asked: "Is dat Miss Johnsing?" "Ya-as." "Well, Miss Johnsing, I've got a most important question to ask you." "Ya-as." "Will you marry me?" "Ya-as. Who is it, please?"

Sign of a Domestic Boss.

It is a pretty good sign that a man is the boss if he sits around home in the evening with his shoes and stockings off. A woman likes everything around her house to be neat, and a mans bare feet are built on such a plan that if they are scrubbed with sapollo, rinsed in rose water, powdered with rice flower and a baby blue ribbon tied around each toe, they wouldn't look neat in the parlor.

The satisfaction of having the washing done early in the day, and well done, belongs to every user of Sunlight Soap. 10B

Record Song Composition.

The rapidity with which Schubert used to turn out his songs is well known, but something like a record in quick composition has been accomplished by H. Trotere, the composer of My Sweet Wild Rose, says M. A. P. The idea of his celebrated piece, In Old Madrid, came to him while he was returning home from work at the London Aquarium. He had no paper on which to jot it down, so slipped into a little public house in Rochester Row. Here he was again disappointed. The public house had nothing in the way of writing paper to offer him, but, catching sight of some biscuit bags, he jotted down the famous melody in a minute or two. His song, Ashore, was written and composed in less than forty minutes, he and Clifton Bingham adjourning to Blanchard's restaurant for the purpose. Go to Sea was composed between a music shop and Regent Circus. Again he was without paper, so he hurried back to the publisher's shop and wrote the song then and there. But this record was beaten in the case of The Brow of the Hill. Mr. Trotere composed the melody, wrote a letter and ran 400 yards to catch the post, all inside of eight minutes.

EIGHTY YEARS OLD—CATARRH FIFTY YEARS. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says: "I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—89

A Question of Marriage.

The London Chronicle comments on the extreme and growing awkwardness of the refusal of Parliament to recognize marriage with the deceased wife's sister, for, being legal in Australia, it leads to many unpleasant affairs, one of the worst of which olcurred during Victoria's reign, when, arrangements having been made to present an Australian Cabinet Minister and his wife at court, it was found that the wife was a deceased wife's sister, and the proposed presentation was immediately dropped, to the discomfiture and resentment of all involved in the affair. It is known that Edward VII., when Prince of Wales, voted in the House of Lords in favor of such marriage, so that another awkward episode will probably not occur.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Charitable.

Chairman Shonts, of the Isthmian Canal Commision, said of a famous engineer the other day:

"Like many another great man, he has a simple and childlike mind. A baby could take him in. He has the credulity of a woman."

Mr. Shonts smiled.

"The credulity of a woman," said he. "The credulity of a mother, a wife, a sweetheart—is there anything on earth to equal that rare and wonderful faith?"

"But to illustrate womans' credulity: "A young man entered the drawing-room of the girl whom he was soon to marry.

"The girl came down to meet him with a severe frown on her pretty face.

"'John,' she said, 'father saw you this morning going into a pawnbroker's with a large bundle.'

'John flushed. Then he said in a low voice:

"'Yes, that is true. I was taking the pawnbroker some of my old clothes. You see, he and his wife are frightfully hard up.'

"'Oh, John, forgive me!' exclaimed the young girl. 'How truly noble you are!'"

ISSUE NO. 34, 1905.

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.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED, TO SELL A SPECIALty; good demand for article in rural section; write for special offer. Will advertise article in this paper. Box 44, Perth, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS.

LOOK HERE AGENTS. BEST MONEY-maker ever placed on the market. Great seller, 200 per cent. for agents. Write to-day. J. H. Rowe, Dunnville, Ont.

FOR SALE

TWO ELECTRIC MOTORS.

Direct current, 1½ and 8 horse-power. Address Box 10,

TIMES OFFICE,
Hamilton.

TELEGRAPHY

A telegrapher earns from $540.00 to $1,800.00 a year. Do you? If not, let us qualify you to do so. Our free telegraph book explains everything. Write for it to-day.

B. W. SOMERS,
Principal.

DOMINION SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY
6 Adelaide St. East, Toronto, Ont.

The Name Noah.

Not many persons are sufficiently acquainted with the Bible to know that Noah was the name of a woman as well as of the patriarch.

At an inquest in England a female witness gave her Christian name as "Noah." The coroner remarked that he had never before known a woman to bear the name. Whereupon the witness, who was well posted in the origin or her singular prenomen, said:

"It is a Bible name, sir; you'll find it in the last chapter of the Book of Numbers."

Reference was duly made, and in the eleventh verse of the thirty-sixth chapter the coroner found mention made of "Mahlah, Tirzah and Hoglah and Milcah and Noah, the daughters of Zelophehad."

A SOUR STOMACH AND A SOUR TEMPER travel hand-in-hand, and are precursors of mental and physical wreck. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferment (indigestion) is the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets will keep the stomach sweet—aid digestion—keep the nerve centres well balanced—they're nature's panacea—pleasant and harmless. 35 cents.—88

Is an Open-Air Life Healthy?

Compared to other forms, health insurance is in its infancy, and yet during its eight years of existence it has come to the conclusion and held on to it with dogged determination, that an "out-of-doors" life is not the most healthy. The health risk, according to its underwriters, varies with the accident risk. The man who leads an active, open-air life suffers more from illness than the man who stays quietly at home and takes care of himself. The fireman is as bad a health risk as he is an accident risk. The farmer, an excellent life risk, is a poor health risk. In the winter he loafs, in the summer he overworks, in the fall he breaks down and the insurance company sends its cheque.—Leslie's Monthly Magazine for August.

PACIFIC COAST EXCURSIONS.

During June, July, August and September the Chicago and North Western Railway will sell from Chicago round trip excursion tickets to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore., (Lewis and Clarke Exposition), Seattle, Victoria, and Vancouver, at very low rates, correspondingly cheap fares from all points in Canada. Choice of routes, best of train service, favorable stopovers, and liberal return limits. Rates, folders and full information can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 King street east, Toronto, Ont.

Just an Honest Citizen.

(Philadelphia Press.)

Many jests will be made about the man who surrendered his pension because he has become a Christian Scientist, and the illness on which his claim for a pension was based has disappeared. Yet the man is an example of soldierly patriotism and honor. He dealt as squarely with the government as a decent man deals with another individual. It is only the comparative rarity of this sort of conscientiousness which refuses to accept undeserved money from the government which makes it a fit subject for the paragraphers.

ORANGE BLOSSOMS

That precious remedy, is a positive cure for all female diseases. Write for description circular and free sample. R. S. McGILL, Simcoe, Ont.

OUR LATEST

E.B.EDDYS "SILENT" MATCH PARLOR

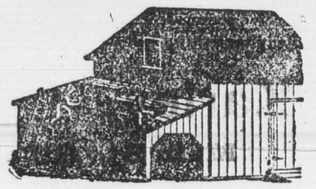
NOISELESS. HEADS WON'T FLY OFF.

If dropped on the floor and stepped on, it will not ignite, as sometimes happens with the common parlor match. Will strike on any surface, the best yet.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR A BOX.

The E. B. EDDY Company, Limited
HULL, CANADA.

MICA ROOFING



For steep or flat roofs, water proof, fire proof, easily laid, cheaper than other roofing.

Send stamp for sample, and mention this paper.

HAMILTON MICA ROOFING CO.
201 Hobson Street,
HAMILTON, CANADA.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION