BEAUTY'S CHARM.

A Clear Skin, Rosy Cheeks and Bright Eyes Compel Admiration.

No woman needs to be told the charm of a clear complexion. No man can be blind to the beauty of rosy cheeks, or the power of sparkling eyes. And every woman—no matter what her features may be—can have a perfect complexion. Bright eyes and a perfect complexion come from pure blood—and pure blood comes from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By enriching the blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills give vigor, strength, health, happiness and beauty. Here is a bit of proof :—"For upwards of three years I suffered from anæmia," says Miss Mary Jackson, of Normandale, Ont., "I had no color in my face, my lips and gums were bloodless, and I grew so weak I could scarcely walk about the house. I doctored a good deal but got no benefit until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Before I had taken them more than a couple of weeks I could see a change for the better, and continuing the use of the pills for some time longer my strength returned, the color came back to my face, and I gained fourteen pounds in weight. I can recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every weak, ailing girl or woman."

These pills are good for all troubles due to poor blood or weak nerves. Don't take any other medicine—see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People' is found on the wrapper around every box. If in doubt send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and the pills will be mailed at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50.

SHAH OF PERSIA'S DIARY.

Extracts Showing the Way His Ideas Were Set Down.

Extracts from the diary of the Shah of Persia, who has quite recently been visiting England are amusing.

The Shah was mightily impressed by the greatness and incorruptibility of the London police, and wrote concerning them as follows: "The English police gentlemen are men of the greatest culture and honor. Unlike those of many countries, I have been informed that the police of England and the United States are almost incorruptible, and that it is impossible to bribe them except by the touch of gold. These officers carry themselves with great dignity, but there have been occasions on which they have shown commendable alacrity, and have even been known to be present when the public peace has been threatened by certain unseemly and riotous citizens."

The Shah has a very poor opinion of the English climate, if one may judge from the following extract: "It is very necessary for the people of England to wash thoroughly and frequently in order to clear themselves from the constant fogs and rains that fall upon them. So much do the people of Britain love water that they sometimes wash twice daily. Even the members of the Royal Family and the great nobles find pleasure in this somewhat childish occupation."

This despotic monarch's opinion of English women's charms and accomplishments is hardly altogether flattering: "An English lady is very fair to look upon. Her skin is soft and clean, but her figure is unnatural and angular. She has certainly not the pleasing vivacity of a French lady, neither has she the captivating boldness of an American lady, of whom many are in London. An English woman is passionately fond of all animals, and is often devoted to her husband and children."

The Shah was mightily impressed at the great wealth of some of the English people: "Many private individuals," he writes, "are almost as rich as the King himself. It speaks very highly for King Edward's kind-heartedness to say that he never resents this great wealth existing among his subjects, neither does he punish them in any way for this apparent presumption."

NOT UP TO HER IDEAL.

An English lord who visited America was at a dinner given in his honor. A little daughter of his host, who was too well-bred to stare, but who eyed him covertly as the occasion presented itself, finally ventured to remark :

"And you are really and truly an English lord ?"

"Yes," he answered, pleasantly, "really and truly."

"I have often thought that I would like to see an English lord," she went on, "and—now——"

"And now you are satisfied at last," he put in, laughingly.

"No, no," replied the truthful little girl, "I'm not satisfied. I'm a good deal disappointed."

BABY'S HEALTH.

Mothers all over the Dominion will be spared many an anxious hour if they will keep always at hand a box of Baby's Own Tablets and give them to their little ones as occasion may require. These Tablets have saved thousands of little baby lives and grateful mothers everywhere acknowledge the good they have done their little ones. Mrs. E. J. McFarland, Wylie, Ont., writes :—"I cannot praise Baby's Own Tablets enough. When I got them my baby girl was very bad with whooping cough, and cutting her teeth besides. With both these troubles at the same time she was in a bad way and slept but little either day or night. After the second dose of the Tablets I found there was already a change for the better. She slept well through the day and nearly all night and this was a great relief to me, as I was nearly worn out losing so much rest at night. She cried almost incessantly before I began giving her the Tablets, but in a short time the cough ceased, she cut six teeth, grew cheerful and began to gain wonderfully. In fact, I believe I owe her life to Baby's Own Tablets, as I do not think she would have pulled through had it not been for them. I can recommend the Tablets to any mother who has a cross, fretful, sickly child.

These Tablets will cure all the minor ailments of little ones ; they are guaranteed to contain no opiate, and can be given with advantage to the youngest and most delicate child. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, at 25c. a box, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN EMERGENCY.

Mrs. Brand-new : "I would like to get a first-class book on etiquette."

Mr. Brand-new : "Any particular point you want to clear up ?"

Mrs. Brand-new : "Yes ; how to treat one's inferiors. You know, dear, it is only recently that we have had inferiors."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

The famous Maelstrom whirlpool is 4 geographical miles in diameter.

In Peace and War

Or, The End of It All

CHAPTER XIII—(Cont).

"Tell me!" he hissed, thrusting forward his face so that she drew back—not from fear, but to avoid a faint aroma of stale cigar smoke.

"No!" she answered.

"Deny that Trist loved Alice — if you dare!" he continued, in the same whistling voice.

Still she never called for Trist's assistance. She was very pale, and the last words seemed to strike her in the face as a blow.

"I deny nothing!"

"Tell me," he shouted hoarsely, "where Alice is!"

"No!"

"Then take that."

He struck her with his clenched fist on the shoulder — but she had seen his intention, and by stepping back avoided the full force of the blow. She staggered a pace or two and recovered herself.

Without a sound Trist sprang forward, and the same instant saw Huston fall to the ground. He rolled over and over, a shapeless mass with limbs distended. As he rolled, Trist kicked him as he never would have kicked a dog.

"Oh . . . h . . . h . . . !" shrieked the soldier. "Who is that?"

"It is Trist . . . you brute!"

But Huston lay motionless, with limp hands and open mouth. He was insensible.

Leaving him, Trist turned to Brenda, who was already holding him back with a physical force which even at that moment caused him a vague surprise.

"Theo! Theo!" she cried, "what are you doing?"

"He looked into her face sharply, almost fiercely — and she caught her breath convulsively at the sight in his eyes. They literally flashed with a dull blue gleam, which was all the more ghastly in so calm a face; for though he was ashen-gray in color, his features were unaltered by any sign of passion. Even in his wild rage this man was incongruous.

"Has he hurt you?" he asked in a dull, hollow voice; and, while he spoke, his fingers skillfully touched her shoulder in a quick, searching way never learnt in drawing-rooms.

"No — no!" she cried impatiently. "But you have killed him!"

She broke away from him and knelt on the floor, bending over the prostrate form of the soldier. Her bosom heaved from time to time with a bravely suppressed sob.

"Don't touch him," said Trist, in an unconsciously commanding tone. "He is all right."

Obediently, she rose and stepped away, while he lifted the limp form, and placed it in a chair.

Slowly Captain Huston opened his eyes. He heaved a deep sigh, and sat gazing into the fire with a hopeless and miserable apathy. Behind him the two stood motionless, watching. Presently he began to mutter incoherently, and Brenda turned away, sickened, from the woeful sight.

"I wonder," she whispered, "if this sort of thing is to go on."

Trist's mobile lips were twisted a little as if he were in bodily pain, while he glanced at her furtively. There was nothing for him to say—no hope to hold out.

In Trist's place many would have uttered some trite consolatory or wildly hopeful remark, which would in no wise have deceived a young person of Brenda's austere discrimination. In this, however, he fell lamentably short of his duty. After a thoughtful pause he merely whispered:

"Here we are again, Brenda — in a tight place. There is some fatality which seems to guide our footsteps on to thorny pathways. There is nothing to be done but face it."

"Is it," she asked simply, "a case for action, or must we wait upon events?"

"I would suggest . . . action."

"Yes . . . " she said, in a little more than a whisper, after a pause, "I think so, too — more especially now . . . that you suggest it. Your natural bias is, as a rule, in the direction of masterly inactivity."

He smiled slowly.

"Perhaps . . . so!"

"Therefore your conviction that action is necessary must be very strong before you would suggest it."

"I feel," he said, with some deliberation, "that it will be better to keep them apart in the meantime."

"Yes," she murmured, "I am sure of it."

"And I suppose . . . I suppose we must do it. You and I, Brenda!"

At last she turned her head, and naturally her glance was directed into Piccadilly.

"There they are," she whispered, hurriedly, "looking into the jeweler's shop opposite. What are we to do, Theo?"

"Go," he said, "and throw some things into a bag. I will stay here and watch him. When the bag is ready, leave it in the passage and come back here. I will take it, go down, and take her straight away."

"Where?"

"I don't know," he replied, with a shrug of the shoulders.

There was a momentary hesitation on the girl's part. She perceived a terrible flaw in Trist's plan, and he divined her thoughts.

"It will be all right," he whispered. "No one knows that I am in England. I will telegraph to-night, and you can join her to-morrow. You . . . can trust me, Brenda."

There was a faint smile of confidence on her face as she turned away and hurried from the room.

Trist turned away and looked out of the window. The two ladies were still lingering near the jeweler's shop. Alice Huston appeared to be pointing out to her companion some specially attractive ornament, and Mrs. Wylie was obeying with a patient smile.

While he was watching them the ladies turned and crossed the street, coming toward him. He stepped back from the window in case one of them should raise her eyes, and at the same moment Brenda entered the room.

She glanced toward Huston, who was rousing himself from the torpor which had followed his maltreatment at Trist's hands, and which was doubtless partly due to the drink-sodden condition of his mind and body.

"All I want," whispered the war correspondent, following her glance, "is three minutes' start from that man."

"You had better go," she answered anxiously below her breath.

"Yes; they are on the stairs . . . but . . . tell me, Brenda, promise me on your honor, that he did not hurt you."

"I promise you," she said, with a faint smile.

Then he left her.

CHAPTER XIV.

As Mrs. Wylie made her way slowly and peacefully up the broad stairs, she suddenly found herself face to face with the man whom she had last seen in the still Arctic dawn, bearing the body of her dead husband down over the rocks toward her. She gave a little gasp of surprise, but nothing more. The next instant she was holding out her gloved hand to greet him. But even she — practiced, gifted woman of the world as she was — could not meet him with a smile. In gravity they had parted, gravely they now met again. He was not quite the same as other men to Mrs. Wylie, for there was the remembrance of an indefinite semi-bantering agreement made months before, while the sunshine of life seemed to be glowing round them both — an agreement that they should not be mere acquaintances, mere friends (although the friendship existing between an elderly woman and a young man is not of the ordinary, practical, every day type — there is a suggestion of something more in it), and Trist had fulfilled the promise then given.

He had taken her quite unawares, with that noiseless footstep of his which we noticed before, and the color left her face for a moment.

"You!" she exclaimed; "I did not expect you."

As he took her hand his all-seeing gaze detected a slight indication of anxiety, and he knew that his presence was not at that moment desired by Mrs. Wylie.

He turned from Mrs. Wylie and greeted the younger woman, who followed her, with a self-possessed smile; and from his manner even Mrs. Wylie could gather nothing, and she was no mean reader of human faces. She glanced at them as they stood together on the stairs and asked herself a question:

"What part is he playing, that of a scoundrel or a fool?"

She could not conceive a third alternative just then, because she did not know Alice Huston so well as Theo Trist knew her.

Before Mrs. Huston, who was blushing very prettily, had time to speak, Trist imparted his news with a certain rapid bluntness.

"Your husband is upstairs," he said. "Brenda will keep him in the drawing-room for a few minutes. I have a bag here with some necessaries for you. Will you come with me, or will you go upstairs to your husband?"

"Will . . . I . . . go with you?" stammered the beautiful woman in a frightened whisper. "Where to, Theo?"

Mrs. Wylie leant against the wide balustrade and breathed rapidly. She was really alarmed, but even fear could not conquer her indomitable placidity.

"I will conduct you to a safe hiding place to-night, and Brenda will join you to-morrow morning," said Trist in a tone full of concentrated energy, though his eyes never lighted up. "Be quick and decide, because Brenda is alone upstairs with . . . him."

Mrs. Wylie's eyebrows moved imperceptibly beneath her veil. She thought she saw light.

Mrs. Huston played nervously with a tassel that was hanging from her dainty muff for the space of a moment; then she raised her eyes, not to Trist's face, but to Mrs. Wylie's. Instantly she lowered them again.

"I will go with you!" she said, almost inaudibly, and stood blushing like a schoolgirl between two lovers.

Mrs. Wylie raised her head, sniffing danger like an old hen when she hears the swoop of long wings above the chicken yard. Her eyes turned from Alice Huston's face, with a slow impatience almost amounting to contempt, and rested upon Theodore Trist's meek orbs, raised to meet hers meaningly. Then somehow her honest tongue found itself tied, and she said nothing at all. The flood of angry words subsided suddenly from her lips, and she waited for the further commands of this soft-spoken, soft-stepping, soft-glancing man, with unquestioning obedience.

He moved slightly, looked down at the bag in his hand, and then glanced comprehensively from the top of Mrs. Huston's smart bonnet to the sole of her small shoe. He could not quite lay aside the old campaigner, and the beautiful woman was moved by a strange suspicion that this young man was noting her person, but considering whether her attire were fit for a long journey on a November evening.

"Come, then!" he said.

Still Mrs. Huston hesitated.

Suddenly she appeared to make up her mind, for she went up two steps and kissed Mrs. Wylie with hysterical warmth. This demonstration seemed to recall Trist to a due sense of social formula. He returned, and shook hands gravely with the widow.

"Go to Brenda!" he whispered, and the matron bowed her head.

Again she raised her eyebrows, and there was a flicker of light in her eyes like that which gleams momentarily when a person is on the brink of a great discovery.

The next minute she was running upstairs, while the footsteps of the two fugitives died away in the roar of traffic.

"Theo," she said to herself, while awaiting an answer to her summons at her own door, "must be of a very confiding nature. He expects such utter and such blind faith at the hands of others."

She entered the drawing-room, and found Brenda standing near the window, with one hand clasping the folds of the curtain.

Captain Huston was sitting on a low chair beside the fire, weeping gently. His bibulous sobs were the only sound that broke an unpleasant silence. Brenda was engaged in adding to her experiences of men and their ways a further illustration tending toward contempt. Her eyes were dull with pain, but she carried her small head with the usual demure serenity which was naught else but the outcome of a sweet, maidenly pride, as she advanced toward Mrs. Wylie.

"He is quite gentle and tractable now!" she whispered.

Mrs. Wylie took her hand within her fingers, clasping it with a soft, protecting strength.

"Is he . . . tipsy?"

"No!" answered Brenda, with a peculiar catch in her breath; "he is only stupefied."

"Stupefied . . . how?"

". . . I will tell you afterward."

The quick-witted matron had already discovered that some of her furniture was slightly displaced, so she did not press her question.

At this moment Captain Huston rose to his feet, and took up a position on the hearthrug.

"I do not know," he said, with concentrated calmness, "whether the law has anything to say against people who harbor runaway wives; but, at all events, society will have an opinion on the subject."

He ignored the fact that he had in no way greeted Mrs. Wylie, addressing his remarks to both ladies impartially. By both alike his attack was received in silence.

"I will find her," he continued. "You need have no false hopes on that score. All the Theodore Trists in the world (which is saying much—for scoundrels are common enough) will not be able to hide her for long!"

Mrs. Wylie still held Brenda's hand within her own. At the mention of Trist's name there was an involuntary contraction of the white fingers, and the widow suddenly determined to act.

"Captain Huston," she said gravely, "when you are calmer, if you wish to talk of this matter again, Brenda and I will be at your service. At present I am convinced that it is better for your wife to keep away from you — though I shall be the first to welcome a reconciliation."

He shrugged his shoulders and walked slowly to the door. It was Brenda who rang the bell. Captain Huston passed out of the room without another word.

(To Be Continued).

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

DAIRYING

A FULL COURSE BY MAIL, including Home Dairy, Milk Test, Dairy Chemistry, Dairy Bacteriology.

Also STOCK RAISING

Judging, Breeding, Feeding and Management of Cattle, Sheep and Swine.

Ask for full particulars of these and other courses :—Agril. Science Dept.

Canadian Correspondence College, Limited.

TORONTO, - ONT.

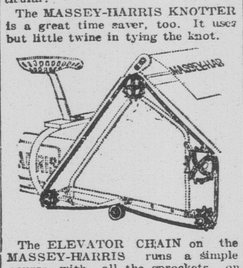
A LITTLE TALK ON A GREAT MATTER.

The man who intends to get a new Binder for next harvest and hasn't yet placed his order will be interested in what follows:

THE KNOTTER is a very important feature of the Finder. If it be complex it will probably give trouble. The simple Knotter is the one to be chosen. The simplest Knotter we know of is the MASSEY-HARRIS. Simplicity is to be desired in all farm machinery.

Another important feature of the MASSEY-HARRIS KNOTTER is that it is so constructed that any wear which may occur in course of time can be readily taken up. No other Knotter equals it in this particular.

The MASSEY-HARRIS KNOTTER is a great time saver, too. It uses but little twine in tying the knot.



The ELEVATOR CHAIN on the MASSEY-HARRIS runs a simple course, with all the sprockets on which it travels inside the chain area. This reduces friction. Friction, as every farmer knows, makes heavy work for the horses.

The revolving spool shown in the cut is used as a chain tightener. There is only a rolling friction here.

SPEAKING FROM EXPERIENCE.

"I say," said a friend the other day, "you are an old hand at it. I have only just got married, and don't understand much about the business. I should like to know whether a married man has any rights left when he takes himself a wife ?"

"Rights ? Yes, lots. He has a right to pay all the bills—"

"Stop ! I mean this. Let me give you an instance. Every box, each chest of drawers and portmanteau, and, in fact, any available receptacle of every description, is stuffed full of my wife's property, and when I want to put away a few cuffs and collars——"

"Hold hard. I know what you mean. Listen, young man. If your bedroom were two hundred yards long, lined from the floor to the ceiling with shelves, and you wanted a place to stow away a couple of shirts, you couldn't find a nook, that wasn't full of hair-pins, scent-bottles, odd gloves, pieces of ribbon, odd feathers and artificial flowers, little bits of tape, and buttons galore, with pins and needles thrown in, so just accept the inevitable : wrap your personal property in an old newspaper parcel and hide it under the bed."

He grinned ironically, and the inquirer passed on a sadder and a wiser man.

NO FIRE THERE.

The wife of a sergeant in a certain regiment stationed at Aldershot was not fond of early rising. Consequently, her husband always found her in bed and no breakfast ready when he came off early morning parade.

One morning he determined to give her a fright, so, knocking loudly at the door of the hut, he shouted :

"Fire ! Fire ! Fire !"

His wife jumped out of bed and ran to the window, crying—

"Where, Freddie, where ?"

"In every hut in the camp but this !" was Freddie's reply.

Teacher—"Which letter is the next one to the letter 'H' ?" Boy—"Dunno, ma'am." Teacher—"What have I on both sides of my nose ?" Boy—"Freckles, ma'am."

Feet Swollen, Could Not Walk.

"I have had Rheumatism for two years, principally in the legs, and the disease was aggravated by my work, which necessitated standing up all day. About six weeks ago I was particularly badly affected; my legs and feet were swollen up so that I could hardly put my shoes on. I secured a trial of Munyon's Rheumatism Cure, and it was wonderful the relief I obtained. The swelling is all gone, and I have not suffered a bit since. I am cured."—J. B. Robinson, 55 Clarence street, Ottawa.

Your druggist will recommend Munyon's Rheumatism Cure; ask him about it. Only 25c a vial. 121

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea. 1-f

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

SALT AS A FERTILIZER.

All soils capable of producing crops contain all the soda and chlorine that ordinary plants require, so that salt cannot be considered a true or direct fertilizer. It belongs to the list of substances which benefit the crops by the work they do in the soil rather than by directly supplying plant food.

Several years ago we used to hear a great deal as to the favorable results obtained by the use of salt on grass and grain crops. Nowadays we seldom hear of them. One reason for this is that the potash salts — kamit and muriate — now largely used, contain a considerable amount of salt; as they also supply potash they are more economical than salt. On very rich land, where grain crops frequently "lodge" or fall down, salt frequently prevents this trouble, giving a shorter and harder stem, delaying the ripening for a time.

It was first thought that the salt set free certain minerals in the soil, like silica and potash, which thus gave a harder and stiffer straw. To some extent this is probably true, but the chief effect of the salt now appears to be the retarding or checking of the nitrification processes. We know well from observation the tendency of plants when grown in a very rich soil is to make a very rapid and tender growth. When we speak of a rich soil we refer to one containing a large quantity of soluble form of nitrogen, so that the plant will make a slower but more uniform and solid growth. Salt also retards the formation of starch, and thus has a bad influence on the flavor of fruits. For this reason it is likely to make watery potatoes. Some plants, like asparagus, can utilize far more salt than others. Salt attracts and absorbs moisture.

FEMININE DAIRY WISDOM.

There is a good profit in fattening calves for market.

The mother cows should be large milkers.

While the calves are young one cow can often feed two calves.

Be sure the udders are drawn clean or it may cause soreness or dry them up.

Feed the cows well so they will give plenty of rich milk.

Buy calves with big frames. They will grow faster and weigh more.

Sense and judgment must be used in teaching a cow new to the business to mother strange calves.

Be gentle and patient and she will soon stand as quietly as when being milked.

When raising calves for the dairy it is not necessary that they should always get the first milk (colostrum) of the dam, as this is necessary for starting the bowels and the digestive function.

After a week or ten days warm skim-milk should be substituted for the whole milk.

Flaxseed jelly should be added to the skim-milk, about a tablespoonful at first.

Many calves are killed by overfeeding on skim-milk. Give the proper quantity and feed regularly three times each day.

The careful and successful feeder will use a thermometer and always give the milk at blood heat.

Irregular feeding, cold milk and sour feeding pails are the cause of nine-tenths of the trouble with calves.

EARLY PULLETS.

One of the lessons not often enough appreciated is that early pullets pay the profit. Those who wait until May before commencing the work of setting eggs, and then hold their patience for three weeks for the broods to appear are the people who complain in November and December that the pullets do not lay. If every one would hatch stock for 1903 on or before April 15 there would be far more eggs in December when the demand is so active and the supply so short. More March and April chicks should be forthcoming. Conditions have changed and what answered years ago would not suffice now. There must be a brushing up of our conceptions of the worth of the business and how to meet the cry for more eggs and good poultry. The coming year may be made to turn thousands of dollars into the pockets of growers of these products. Remember that there is never an over supply of fresh eggs and good chickens. The supply has never been equal to the demand.

SUB-SOILING

is a matter which has its advocates, but many scientific agriculturists oppose it. It is claimed that, although the sub-soil plow breaks the soil to a low depth, yet it destroys the channels which admit the flow of air and water below the surface. That is, as plant roots penetrate deeply and die, they leave channels, which are numerous, and which are increased every year. Breaking the soil, it is claimed, destroys them and lessens the supply of moisture.

CONTINUOUS CROPPING.

In all of the farm operations it is important to look to future results, as well as present returns. Continuous cropping on the same land year after year without making adequate returns to the soil's fertility impoverishes the land. While this was one of the fundamental rules laid down ages ago when farming was practiced in a crude way, yet history shows that there is scarcely a farm district, but what has examples of worn out land, where continuous cropping has been practiced without keeping up a proper state of fertility. This condition of affairs as it exists to-day should teach the farmer a lesson.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Lumbago
Backache
Sciatica
Sprains
Bruises
Soreness
Stiffness

CONQUERS PAIN.

PACKING EGGS.

A Danish experimenter, writing on the science of packing eggs, concludes after examining many thousands of boxes, large eggs break much more easily than the small ones. To prevent breakage, he recommends that poultry be supplied freely with lime throughout the year. The eggs, he says, should be graded carefully, and packing material should be used, since the loss by breakage exceeds the additional cost of the packing material.

J. FLETCHER'S GLAD NEWS

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HIS LUMBAGO AND HE IS A SOUND MAN.

Granton Man Shouts the Good News that There is a Cure for Kidney Disease and that Cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Granton, Ont., May 4.—(Special)—There is no uncertain sound about the statement of John Fletcher of this place. "I am glad to let the public know that Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured me of Lumbago, and now I am perfectly sound," that is the way he puts it. Questioned as to the particulars of his cure Mr. Fletcher said :—

"I had been troubled for a year with Lumbago and Kidney Troubles. My urine was of a very bad color and I could get nothing to help me. I consulted doctors but they could not help me, and I was not in a very cheerful frame of mind when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"But it was a lucky day for me when I did. Almost from the first they gave me relief and I was soon entirely cured.

"Yes, my Lumbago is gone ; my Kidney Complaint is gone and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all."

Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure Kidney Complaint, whether that complaint takes the form of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lame Back, etc.

AN ASKER BY PROFESSION.

There are plenty of stories which go to prove that when Shakespeare wrote "What's in a name ?" he didn't know what he was talking about.

The wife of a well-known writer received notice from a servant that the latter wished to leave her service, as she was going to be married.

"Indeed ?" said the lady ; "and what is your future husband ?"

"If you please, ma'am, he's an asker."

"A what ?"

"An asker."

"I don't understand. What does he do ?"

"Well, ma'am he—he goes about the streets, and if he sees anyone coming along that looks kind he—well, he just stops 'em and asks 'em to give him a trifle, and he makes quite a comfortable living that way."

"Do you mean a beggar ?"

"Well, ma'am, some people do call it that ; we call it asker."

Aubrey—"I say, old boy, I suppose you can't lend me a fiver ?" Plantagenet—"No, my dear boy ; but a man with your capacity for guessing the right thing ought to be able to win a fortune on the Turf."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A magnet has been made weighing only 3½ grains which could lift 1,560 grains, or 445 times its own weight.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Sheep used as beasts of burden in North India carry 20 pounds weight apiece.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it.

A difficulty does not furnish a reason for denial.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

A STRANGE VERDICT.

In the canon of Freiburg, Switzerland, the curious prison custom prevails of charging well-to-do prisoners two francs a day for the expenses incurred by the Cantonal Government in lodging and feeding them. Ten years ago, a rich merchant was condemned to a period of eight years imprisonment, and at the outset of his term the authorities took from him the sum of 5,840 francs, to cover the cost of his unwilling sojourn behind the prison walls. The criminal, however, effected his escape on the first day of his confinement, and now, after ten years' absence, when all legal possibility of reclaiming him has lapsed, he has returned to his native place and has sued the authorities for the return of the 5,840 francs. Incredible as it sounds, the Supreme Court at Lausanne has returned a verdict in the merchant's favor, on the ground that the prison authorities of Freiburg are unable to prove that they have rendered value for the money forcibly taken from him. Consequently, the ex-criminal has received back his money.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men," said the man who habitually quotes Shakespeare, "which, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune." "Yes," replied the man who had married an heiress. "I remember the tide that led to my fortune well." "What tide was that ?" "It was eventide, and we were sitting in the garden."

A cocoa-palm in full bearing will yield as much as a ton of nuts in a year, and a date-palm from 1 cwt to 3 cwt. of dates in a season.

A CHANCE FOR CLEVER PEOPLE

It should be easy for people who drink delicious Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea to say something that will induce their friends to try it.

$545.00 in Cash Prizes

Twenty-five cash Prizes will be awarded in order of merit to those sending in the best advertisements for Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea.

First Prize	$200.00
Second Prize	100.00
Third Prize	40.00
4th to 13th Prizes, $10.00 each	100.00
14th to 25th, $5.00 each	60.00
	$500.00

In addition, beginning with the week ending April 4, a special weekly prize of $5.00 will be given to the one sending in the best advertisement during that week, making for the nine weeks $45.00 in special prizes, or a grand total of thirty-four cash prizes, $545.

CONDITIONS

1st. No professional ad. writer, nor anyone connected directly or indirectly with the Blue Ribbon Tea Company may compete.

2nd. Advertisements must not contain more than 50 words, and shorter ones are preferable.

3rd. One of the cards used in packing Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea—there are two in each package—must be enclosed with each batch of advertisements sent.

4th. The competition closes June 1, 1903, and all competing advertisements must reach one of the following addresses on or before that date.

Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Winnipeg, Man.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Toronto, Ont.
Blue Ribbon Tea Co., Vancouver, B.C.

5th. No person shall be awarded more than one of the main prizes, but may also take one or more weekly prizes.

6th. In case of a tie, decision will be based on all the advertisements submitted by the competitors in question.

Mr. H. M. E. Evans, of the Winnipeg Telegram, has kindly consented to judge the advertisements and award prizes.

All advertisements that fail to win a prize, but which are good enough to be accepted for publication will be paid for at the rate of $1.00 each.

Unless expressly requested to the contrary, we will consider ourselves at liberty to publish the names of prize winners.

A good advertisement should be truthful and contain an idea brightly and forcibly expressed. A bona fide signed letter with address and date from one who has tested the tea, is a good form. An advertisement or an article of food should not associate with it, even by contrast, any unpleasant idea. The best advertisement is the one that will induce the most people to try the article advertised.

Seek your Inspiration in a Cup of Blue Ribbon Red Label Tea and the Money is yours.

RAMSAY'S PAINTS

THE RIGHT PAINT TO PAINT RIGHT

Sixty one years ago we made the best paint we knew how—knowledge and experience have been adding value to it ever since—it's the best paint we knew how to make now. And just a little better than the best.

Write us, mentioning this paper, for booklet showing how some beautiful homes are painted with Ramsay's Paints.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Paint makers, MONTREAL. Estd. 1842.

MH3 14—26

"Sure, Murphy was wrong, an' he knowed he was wrong an' he owned up t'like a little man." "Did he, now ?" "Yis; but he licked the other man fir-rst !"

For Over Sixty Years.

An Old and Well-Tried Remedy.—Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind. 1-19

Forbearance is always more heroic than fighting.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Washington Monument, the highest in the world, towers 555 feet in the air, and is composed of 18,000 blocks of marble, each two feet thick.

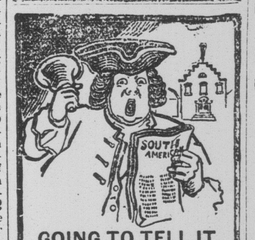
Stratford, 4th Aug., 1903.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen—My neighbor's boy, 4 years old, fell into a tub of boiling water and got scalded fearfully. A few days later his legs swelled to three times their natural size and broke out in running sores. His parents could get nothing to help him till I recommended MINARD'S LINIMENT, which, after using two bottles, completely cured him, and I know of several other cases around here almost as remarkable, cured by the same Liniment, and I can truly say I never handled a medicine which has had as good a sale or given such universal satisfaction.

M. HIBERT, General Merchant 7.60

"Know Colonel Trotter ! Well, I should hope so ! He used to be an old flame of mine," said Mrs. Norris. "Hump ! Why didn't you marry him, then ?" snorted her husband. Mrs. Norris smiled one of her sweetest womanly smiles. "Because I was looking for something easier," she observed, simply.



GOING TO TELL IT.

The Great South American Rheumatism Cure; the kind that cures in a few days the most obstinate and painful cases.

If you have a friend suffering from that horror, or from lumbago or neuralgia, it is your duty at least to offer it to him. It will relieve, with the first dose. You too.

William Marshall, of Varney Post Office, County of Gray, Ontario, writes:

"For the last year I was continually in bed. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctoring and medicines which proved of little relief. The first dose of South American Rheumatic Cure gave me instant relief. I am completely cured."

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC builds up into vigor and health the most shattered systems. It is unmatched in female complaints, or general debility in either sex.

Hundreds of testimonials from the cured ones. 13

Cholly—"What do you think, deah boy ? That beastly tailor sent me a bill to-day, and it is a week until the first of the month." Freddie—"I suppose he was sending early to avoid the rush."

PATENTS

SMITH & CAMERON solicitors of Patents Canada Life Build'g Toronto. Write for free advice

9—4—55

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland. 1-9

RUBBER GOODS

Latest Novelties, all styles. Correspondence invited. Enclose 2c stamp for circular.

THE UNIVERSAL SPECIALTY CO., P. O. Box 1142, Montreal. 6-57

ORANGES | LEMONS

We have Mexicans, California Navels, Valencias, and Sevilles.

WE HAVE THE BEST

BANANAS.

Carload every week. All the above at market prices. We can also handle your Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Maple Syrup and other produce to advantage for you.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, Cor. West Market St., TORONTO. 1-45

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec. 1-44

ABOUT BONDS.

WE OWN A NUMBER

Of issues of Government and Municipal debentures purchased after thorough expert investigation. For people who want an absolutely sure investment they cannot be excelled. We have other good Bonds yielding attractive interest rates—as high as 6 per cent.

WRITE FOR LIST.

DOMINION SECURITIES Corporation, Limited, 26 King St. East, Toronto.

21—03