

A MODERN BIG HOTEL

ITS CAPACITY, ITS LUXURY AND ITS ENORMOUS EXPENSES.

Public and Private Dining Rooms in which Over Ten Thousand Persons May Be Served Daily—it is Practically a Town Under One Roof.

Writers of fiction have outlined plans for the ultimate uplifting of the human race in which they have pictured entire communities living under one roof and yet each family still retaining its privacy. Writing of facts, George Barry Mallon in *Ainslie's Magazine* tells some surprising things about modern big hotels that shelter persons numerous enough to form a fair sized village. He says:

"If one of New York's big modern hotels could be whisked to the country and spread out in village formation the result would be a model proprietary town of about 3,000 inhabitants. One half of these inhabitants would work in relays night and day for the comfort and entertainment of the other half, and the payment of the bills, which in the aggregate would represent, in addition to the running expenses and perhaps \$200,000 a year set aside for the proprietor's profits, the interest on \$15,000,000 invested in land, buildings and furnishings."

"Many cities cannot muster a tax list of \$15,000,000, so that this town would be conspicuous above all others for wealth, and in complete contrast to the village which it would replace. Some of its houses would be constructed for one family exclusively, and others would be arranged in single rooms and in suites. All would be furnished in the most luxurious fashion. In the central warehouse of the town's steward would be found a greater assortment of supplies for the cuisine than in any public market in the world. There would be a row of the shops, each devoted to the preparation of a special course, ranging from the soups and entrees and roasts to the pastries and coffee. There would be half a dozen big banquet rooms and ball-rooms, several music rooms and a well-appointed theater or two."

"The town would have of course a telephone office, a complete telephone system and some means of rapid transit to every house. Electric boilers would supply the heat, and an electric light plant would furnish the illumination. There would be an ice plant large enough to manufacture fifty tons a day. There would be a laundry, a tailor, a shoemaker, a tin smith, a cooper, a printer, a jeweler, a wine cellar, with half a million dollars' worth of choice vintages, and a club-house, with billiard and reading rooms and cafes."

"The town would be policed day and night by a dozen private detectives, and it would have a well trained fire department. There would be a bank, over whose counters would pass millions of dollars each year, and a central executive office, with scores of clerks and bookkeepers and auditors."

"The proprietor of this town would assume all the housekeeping cares of his 1,500 tenants and many of his 1,500 employees. He would provide amusements and act as the court of last resort. It would seem as if the men who were rash enough to attempt the management of such a town, staking his fortune on the issue, must necessarily fail, but as a fair illustration it is not overdrawn. Its parallel is found in a compact form, with no features missing and many added, in the modern big hotel that has reached the highest development in New York."

"Neither the bigness nor the completeness of a big hotel is appreciated by the patron who finds his interests satisfied with the accommodations which it furnishes. He knows that a genuine way that it may be a dozen stories high and several cellars deep and that the thousand or more guests are attended by servants on every hand, and when he pays his bill he believes that the charges are exorbitant."

"One of these hotels, which differs from the others chiefly in degree, represents an investment of \$15,000,000. The 1,400 bedrooms and 750 bathrooms in it are so constructed by a series of inner courts that each opens to the outer air. It has several concert halls and theaters, three great ballrooms, and, in addition to its public dining room, where during hours show week, for instance, 10,000 people are served daily, it has a series of private dining rooms which are arranged for from ten to a thousand persons."

"In the largest ballroom in this hotel was given one night last winter a public ball, attended by 3,500 people, to whom supper was served, and on the same evening in other parts of the hotel were in progress two concerts, a dinner of an association of 300 men and a dozen smaller dinner parties in private dining rooms, each isolated so completely that no one of the 1,500 regular guests need know of it."

"Statistics are not very entertaining, but there are some stories of hotels that they alone can tell, and that of the supplies is one of them. For instance, during a given year one New York hotel spent for meat \$200,000; for poultry, \$113,000; for vegetables, \$80,000; for butter, \$42,000; for eggs, \$12,000; for fruit, \$57,000; and for the flowers used in decorations, and there are flowers on the tables every day, \$30,000. The initial investment in silverware was \$250,000, and with the losses that charitably are credited to the souvenir craze and the general wear and tear on table service, about \$50,000 a year is kept in this supply up to the hotel's standard."

"One New York hotel that suffered severely from the souvenir spoon and salt cellar mania adopted several years ago the plan of notifying guests that each waiter was responsible individually for all articles on his table and would have to make good any loss. This reduced the taking of spoons to a robbery of the waiter instead of the hotel, and even the souvenir hunter has some conscience about such a theft. In the biggest of New York hotels \$50,000 a year is spent in replenishing the linen, and losses in Belfast are busy the year round for it. The expenses of the other hotels for repairs are proportionately as large, for in the fierce business rivalry of the times none of them can afford to get shabby."

Loss of Flesh and Weight

An Indication of Wasting Disease, of Exhausting Nerve Force and Declining strength and Vitality.

Note your Weight and Test the Flesh-forming, Tissue-building Effects of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food--The Results Will Surprise You.

Can you imagine a more severe test of any preparation than that of adding firm flesh and increasing the weight of the body? It is possible, of course, to add fat by the use of fish oil, but the tissues created by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are firm and natural. The blood is thoroughly enriched and the nerve force replenished. Pallor and weakness give place to a healthy complexion and strength of mind and body. Languor and discouragement are driven out to make way for vigor, hope and confidence.

It might be worth your while to make a test of this great food cure as a builder of flesh and muscle. Note your weight when beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and watch the gradual increase week by week. At the first the increase may be slight owing to the wasting progress, which must be stopped. Then, naturally and certainly, the whole system is built up and perfect health and vitality restored to every part of the body.

Mr. A. R. Fawcett, the well known editor and proprietor of *The Leader and Recorder*, Toronto Junction, writes:—"It is very seldom that a man needs a medicine of any description, but this spring I got so badly run down and out of sorts generally that I became somewhat alarmed. Chancing to read a testimonial about the results derived from Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, from a gentleman whose case seemed to be identical with my own, I purchased a box, and commenced using it."

"The result was simply marvellous. I was benefited from the first, and soon restored to my usual good health. I never felt better in my life than I do now. To tell the simple truth, I did not have very great faith in any medicine until I used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, but now I have no hesitation in strongly recommending this great remedy to others as a valuable and effective remedy."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50¢ a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50 at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

It takes falsehood to get at the bottom of truth.

SAYS THEY'RE HEAVEN-BORN

A lady in writing of her faith in Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets calls them **HEAVEN-BORN**. **HEAVEN-BORN** was her "cure," and they cured her.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets is not a long tedious treatment. They work in nature's way—quickly, effectively and harmlessly. They are handy to carry. Take one or two after eating, they prevent stomach distress, cure the worst cases of indigestion and dyspepsia, keep the nerve centers well in hand, and they're pleasant to take. A box—your'll prove them "a heaven-born healer" too. 60 tablets, 35¢, 72¢.

Sold by J. W. McLaren, Chatham.

Philosophy triumphs easily over past and over future evils, but present evils triumph over philosophy.

Rheumatic Pains Cured by Nervine
This is the testimony of Mr. Benjamin Blum, of Leeds, Ont., who says: "I feel it my duty to proclaim the marvellous value of Polson's Nervine as an infallible cure for rheumatic pains. It cures them every time. Nothing I know of equals it as a rheumatic liniment, and mothers should feel it as necessary as bread itself. Nervine has cured rheumatism of thirty years' standing, and can cure you. Instant relief, absolute cure, large bottle 25¢."

There are few fine women orators, though there are many women who are great talkers.
In late years men have made fortune out of the failings of gold mines. The mills in which the ore formerly was crushed and the crude processes then in use allowed a large percentage of the precious metal to escape, and that loss amounted to a fortune. The stomach is just like a stamp mill in this respect, that when it is not in perfect order it allows the escape and waste of much of the precious nutriment contained in the food. That loss when continuous means the loss of man's greatest fortune—health. Science offers a remedy for this condition in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects the "weakness" of the stomach, prevents waste and loss of nourishment, and puts the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition into a condition of health which enables them to save and assimilate all the nutriment contained in the food which is eaten. In all cases of constipation the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will speedily and permanently cure the disease.

A good newspaper, like a paper of first-class pins, is full of nice headings and good points.

DON'T.
Don't think because you have taken many remedies in vain that your case is incurable.

You have not taken Hood's Sarsaparilla.
It has cured many seemingly hopeless cases of scrofula, eczema, rheumatism, kidney complaint, dyspepsia and general debility—many cases that may have been worse than yours. What this great medicine has done for others it can do for you.

A LIVING BAROMETER.

The Crablike Spider That Poses as Yucatan's Weather Sharp.

In Yucatan, a land of many curiosities, there is a living barometer in the form of a small spider, called "am" on account of the effect produced by its poison. As far as its own conduct goes, the insect is inoffensive and can be handled with impunity, but if anybody has the misfortune to get one mysteriously mixed with his food he is certain to die after a few hours and meanwhile for some unexplained reason will frequently ejaculate "Am, am, am!" hence the name of the spider. Throughout the peninsula this is affirmed to be a fact, and if an am falls into fodder of horses or mules the animal that swallows it surely dies.

This spider is shaped like a crab, minus the claws, and is of a bright yellow color, with brown spots; the biggest could be accommodated upon a silver dime. Its favorite abode is among the leaves of the banana shrub, commonly, but erroneously, called tree. There it spins with extreme rapidity, its web, which is prodigiously large, considering the size of its architect, and proceeds to devour the flies that are unlucky enough to get entangled in the meshes of this astonishing little glutton, that is not satisfied with less than a dozen a day—that is to say, it consumes a good deal more than its own bulk. Its progeny is numerous and appears at first like more black specks, smaller than the smallest pin's head.

The sky may be blue and cloudless when suddenly the am commences taking in its sails, or, rather, gathering in its net, with neatness and dispatch, crumpling the whole of the material into its diminutive body entirely out of sight. A few minutes completes the job, and the spider takes up its position on the under surface of one of the great leaves to be lulled by the storm swaying and sheltered while the storm rages. It is for this that the am has prepared, and never is it mistaken. When the web is taken in, rain will certainly fall within an hour.

The moment the am is touched it feigns death and lets itself drop, showing no sign of life until again placed upon a leaf or on the ground. Many a one has lain in the palm of the writer's hand inert, all its legs drawn close to its body, while it was examined at leisure, even being picked up in the fingers without its manifesting any life.

A writer states that oily hands may be made comfortable and touchable by wetting them once or twice a day while clean with cologne, alcohol or toilet vinegar.

A good circulation is essential to the growth of the hair as well as to its color and fitness. A frequent, vigorous brushing with a stiff brush is the best method of obtaining this.

A writer upon the complexion says the best way to treat freckles, a sure cure in all but very obstinate cases, is to touch them night and morning with a camel's hair brush after dipping it in lemon juice.

For a gray skin nothing is better than the combination of an ounce of dried rose leaves, half a pint of white wine vinegar and half a pint of rosewater. Let the vinegar stand on the rose leaves for a week, then add the rosewater. Use a tablespoonful in a cup of distilled water.

A Geological Fallacy.
Probably the most wild and unjustifiable of all the creeds respecting geological resources is that which holds to the conviction that by going deep enough the drill is sure to find something of value, no matter at what point the work of boring is commenced.

There are numerous wise persons in every community, estimable, influential and in the highest degree public spirited who are convinced that the question, for example, of finding coal in their special locality is simply a matter of the depth to which the explorations are carried. Rock oil and natural gas are recognized as desirable products in every progressive community, and every such community contains persons in other respects intelligent who are ready to stake their own fortune and that of their nearest friends on the belief that oil and gas are everywhere underneath the surface and that their sources can be tapped with the drill provided only there is sufficient capital to keep up the process of drilling long enough.

Professional Shoppers.
Professional shoppers are employed by a certain large firm of London drapers to test the abilities of shop assistants. This firm owns over thirty large shops and employs nearly 1,000 assistants. To find out whether every customer is politely served a number of lady customers are employed to call at the various shops. They are told to give as much trouble as possible and sometimes to leave without making a purchase after looking at nearly everything in the shop. Should the unfortunate assistant's temper not be equal to the strain, or should a single word be said that might offend, a report will infallibly reach headquarters and lead to the dismissal of the sorely tried handmaid of silks and ribbons.

An Example.
"After all, it isn't the big troubles that bother a fellow so much; it's the little things that annoy us most."

"That's right. Why, they say a horse's sting is only one-thirty-second of an inch long."

—Hood's Sarsaparilla cures radically—that is, it removes the roots of disease. That's better than lopping the branches.

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MRS. NORMANDEAU

A Lady of Campbellton, N. B., has at Last Effectively Disposed of an Enemy that Persecuted Her for Years.

For years Mrs. Philomena Normandeau, of Campbellton, N. B., suffered with dyspepsia. In addition to the tortures consequent on this disease, she also was very much troubled with sick headaches, the result of the derangement of the stomach.

She has found a cure, and is so grateful that she is anxious for the benefit of others who may be suffering as she was, to give the matter the greatest possible publicity. She has therefore written the following open letter:

"It is my duty, and I consider it a great pleasure for me to testify that I have been cured of a very severe case of dyspepsia by the use of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

"For years I suffered with stomach sickness, My head ached almost continually. I could eat very little, and had to be very careful."

"I consulted several physicians, and used the medicines they prescribed, but instead of getting better, I gradually grew worse."

"I read in one of the newspapers an advertisement which told me a lady who had been suffering from dyspepsia in much the same way as I was, had been cured by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets."

"Although I had but little faith, I decided to make a trial, and bought two boxes. I was relieved from the very first, and now can safely say I am cured completely."

"I can therefore highly recommend 'Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets' to all who suffer from this most terrible malady as I am satisfied that what cured my case will cure anyone."

Science to-day knows but one way to relieve dyspepsia, indigestion, heartburn, sour stomach, and other stomach troubles. That way is Nature's way—Best.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets digest all the food and tone up the stomach by giving it a respite from the work of digestion. The small, brown tablets stimulate the liver, and regulate the bowels. All in one box, 50¢.

A Suggestion to Genius.
They had just seated themselves in a shady nook by the roadside after a cut across country and a conflict with multiple farm barriers on the way. After a pause he glanced at the telegraph wires overhead and remarked:

"I have no doubt that it will not be many years before the perfection of wireless telegraphy will do away with all those unsightly blurs on our rural landscapes."

"I hope so," she replied. Then, with a rueful glance at her tattered skirt, she added, "And I further hope that the same genius will go on making progress in that line until we are blessed with an era of wireless fences."—Boston Courier.

Strange, isn't it?
"Queer she never got married; she's so capable and resourceful a woman, so earnest and forceful."

"Oh, yes, indeed! She's the kind of woman who can look out for herself. Why, she knocked a man down once when he tried to flirt with her, she took a good deal of his property, and there's a derogatory manner, and she drove a peddler four blocks with a mop."

"Yes, yes," he returned thoughtfully, "it is strange that no one ever has seemed to want her for a wife, isn't it?"—Chicago Post.

THE LITTLE ONES NEED THE BEST!
MALT BREAKFAST FOOD
Will Build Them Up in Flesh, Bone and Muscle.

Malt Breakfast Food is the only cereal food that children will use and relish from day to day. It has a delicious flavor and does not pall on the taste of other good foods.

Oatmeal and other forms of grain foods, owing to the presence of insoluble starch, are injurious to the stomach and digestive organs of the little ones, and frequently give rise to over-acted blood and dangerous skin eruptions.

Malt Breakfast Food is easily digested by the youngest children, it quiets the stomach when irritated and gives rest and sleep. Malt Breakfast Food is specially recommended for the babies after weaning. It affords all the elements for solid flesh forming, bone and muscle-building. Thousands of mothers are bringing up young children on Malt Breakfast Food. Try it mothers, it will give you pleasing results. Grocers everywhere.

Truth will give up her treasures to you when you give up your prejudices to her.

I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure every case of Diphtheria.

MRS. REUBEN BAKER, Riverdale, I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT will produce growth of hair.

Stanley, P. E. I. I believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best household remedy on earth.

MATTHIAS FOLEY, Oil City, Ont.

The glory of the promise is not only in that they are many but that they mean much.

There are no persons more solicitous about the preservation of rank than those who have no rank at all.

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A PUMPKIN PIE SHORTAGE.

There is trouble in the country. There is trouble in the town. And 'tis just the sort of trouble that won't at all be hidden down. For the grasping scoundrels tell us that the pumpkin crop is shy. And that there'll be a shortage in the toothsome pumpkin pie.

Many autumns has this land been a feature of each feast, Ticking palates of all eaters. From the highest to the least. It has had a place of honor. Next the famed Thanksgiving bird, And on all occasions festal.

Everywhere its praise was heard. We began to think about it Very early in the spring; Off we talked about the pleasure That the autumn days would bring. Many times our mouths were watered As we conjured up the scene Of our teeth so slowly closing On the pumpkin pie between.

But, alas, for expectations Of what autumn had in store, And, alas, for plans of feasting Based on pumpkin pie galore, For the crop has badly failed us, And our sorrow is profound As we face this pumpkin shortage, Not enough to go around.

Of the cause there's no use talking; That is neither here nor there; We're confronted by conditions, And for theories don't care. We are troubled by this shortage, As we're thinking, as we sigh, Life is not so much worth living When one can't get pumpkin pie.

—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

In the Jungle.

Mrs. Bear—Oh, Mrs. Snake, won't you please shake your rattle? Baby's so fretful I can't quiet him."

The New Neighbor.
Mrs. Smith—Now, if I can be of any assistance to you, Mrs. Jones, don't hesitate to call on me.

Mrs. Jones—Well, seeing that you have been so kind as to offer, those who need washing pretty bad and there's some curtains to wash and perhaps your boys could clean up this yard and beat some carpets for me, and I think I'd like to borrow some flour and sugar and a carving knife and a little butter.

Something That Did.
"What did you do in Chicago that particularly impressed you during your visit there, Mr. Globetrotter?"

"Well, its parks, its buildings, its crowds, and so on."

"That's the old story. Didn't you see any particular thing that made a permanent impression—that stuck, as it were?"

"Oh, yes! At the stockyards I saw a man that stuck 500 pigs a day."

Utterly Languid.
"Did you know," said the man who is always worrying, "that the coal supply will be exhausted in a few million years?"

"Well," answered the friend with the world weary face, "can you blame it? You would be exhausted too if you were worked for a million years, wouldn't you? Why express surprise at so simple a phenomenon?"

Their Strongest Point.
"There's one good thing about the arguments of people who want to explain to you how the universe started, where it's going and what is guiding it."

"What's that?"

"When they get through, you generally know as much as you did before, anyway."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Habit.
"Excuse me," said the old friend, "but would you mind telling me why you spell 'yacht' 'yacht'?"

"Oh, ya-a-a! Been living in London, dear boy. Never can tell any more where I'm going to drop an h, don't you know?"

In Desperate Straits.
Sue—Poor old maid! She certainly is getting desperate.

Belle—What makes you think so? Sue—Why, she actually allows a caterpillar to crawl over her cheek because it feels like a man's mustache.—Philadelphia Record.

Making It All Right.
Her Husband—You have got a nerve to sing that song! You haven't it half learned!

Prima Donna—Then have it announced on the programme that it is "by request."—New York Times.

Key to Success.
"What is the key to success?" "The ability to make people pay."

"Pay for what they get?" "No; pay for what you tell them they're getting."—Chicago Post.

Good Cause.
Mrs. Towne—How in the world do you come to have such a profane parrot?

Mrs. Field—Oh, you know, the bunker on the golf links is just over the way there.

A Serious Case.
"The sexton digging over there looks like a healthy man, doesn't he?"

"Sure. Nothing wrong with him."

"No; but I notice he has one foot in the grave."—Denver Times.

Those Boston Ladies.
Mrs. Gumbrook—I never have any trouble with baby. I only go to sing to him, and he goes right to sleep.

Mrs. Phaser—What a knowing child!—Boston Transcript.

AT A TRIFLING COST YOU CAN HAVE PRETTY FLOOR RUGS

From the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns now so popular you can, at a trifling cost make up pretty matts and rugs suitable for any room of your house. These Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns are made in the following sizes: 18 x 30 inches, 24x36 inches, 30x54 inches, and 36x72 inches. The artistic designs come on heavy Scotch Hessian or Burlap, and are ready for hooking. The dry goods merchants, as a rule, sell these popular patterns. If you are not able to procure them in your town send your full address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain street, Montreal P. Q., who will send you, postpaid, sheets of the new designs to make your selection from.

Inherited Talent.
"We are pleased," said the president of the bank to the young clerk, "to notice that you always strike the exact and correct balance with no trouble at all."

"Thank you," answered the new clerk. "I think I possess the talent."

"How is that?"

"Well, my mother was a tight rope walker and my father a trick bicyclist."—Baltimore American.

A Cool Avowal.
"Have you the first requisite of an actor?" inquired the manager, with some impatience.

"I have," answered the young man in a tone of confidence. "It is true that I have had no practical experience, but I have just had my head examined by a phrenologist, and he says my bump of self esteem is wonderfully developed."

By the Sea Waves.
"Well," said the oyster, "you're up against it. You are going to be extinct in about twenty-five years."

"I know it," gloomily responded the lobster, "but when I go I won't leave my meagre vegetable substitute behind me, and that's more than you can say."—Chicago Tribune.

OUR MOTTO:
"Accuracy, Care and Attention"

Our continued success in business is the best proof that we enjoy the unbounded confidence of the public. We dispense drugs with the greatest possible accuracy, care and attention. Our stock of toilet preparations is always up-to-date, and our perfumes the finest and cheapest.

All Ranks and Conditions of our people are now using Paine's Celery Compound, the great health restorer. No other medicine in the world has such a record of cures to its credit. It makes new, fresh blood, corrects indigestion, gives energy to body, nerves and brain. If you feel unwell, give Paine's Celery Compound a trial.

R. C. Burt, druggist, Chatham, Ont. Est. 1890

Getting "Even."
Some people are philosophical enough to accept defeat gracefully; others nurse their wrath and waste a much time in a mistaken effort to "get even." Of one of these latter a Chicago paper tells an amusing story:

A man came to a Chicago hotel for one day, and took his dinner outside with a friend. When he came to pay his bill he found himself charged with a day's board, dinner and all. He protested. The clerk tried to explain that the American plan was based strictly upon time, and that if he chose to eat elsewhere it was his own lookout, but the man would not be pacified.

He paid the bill under protest. Then he asked if dinner was still on, and was informed that it lasted until nine in the evening.

"Then I'll go and tackle it!" he exclaimed. "I've eaten one dinner, but I'm going to get my money's worth out of this house, or perish in the attempt!"

He rushed into one of the dining-rooms, seized a bit of fare, and ordered everything he could think of. When he finally got to the end of the tether, the clerk handed him a check for four dollars and ten cents.

"What's that for?" he asked in surprise.

"Your dinner, sir."

"But I have already paid for my dinner in my bill," he protested. "I'm staying here on the American plan."

"Then you should have gone to the other dining-room," said the waiter. "This is the European plan cafe."

The man paid the bill and walked out. His feelings must have been heavy both in body and in mind.

PLEASE NOTE THIS FACT.
That we are fully prepared to supply every want as far as pure drugs and medicines are concerned. Careful and accurate dispensing is our forte. We continually aim to please patrons in two great essentials—quality and low prices.

Our stock of toilet preparations will interest you.

Paine's Celery Compound is the medicine you should use when you lack nerve energy, when the body is poorly nourished, when you are weak, run-down, dependent or sleepless. Paine's Celery Compound braces the nerves, strengthens the liver and kidneys, and cleanses the blood.