

The Women of Old Japan.

In the tenth and revised edition of his book on "Bushido (Putnam), Dr. Inazo Nitobe devotes a chapter to the training and position of the women who became the wives of the Samurai...

A MODERN WEAPON IN THE BATTLE OF HEALTH.—If disease has taken your citadel of health, the stomach, and is beginning to eat its way into the system...

Was Also Short. Anyone fortunate enough to be acquainted with Judge E. M. Bixby, of the Police Court of Brockton, Mass., knows that he is much larger in wit than he is in inches...

"THOUGHT IT MEANT DEATH SURE."—Mrs. James McKim, of Dunstable, Ont., tells of her most miraculous cure from Heart Disease by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart...

Prevailing Ignorance. Lady Frederick Cavendish, president of the Ladies' Council of Education in Yorkshire, England, gave the following illustration of prevailing ignorance...

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

A Hint to Manufacturers. Profitable advertising directs the attention of manufacturers whose products are distributed through retailers to the wisdom of supplementing their general magazine publicity with specific newspaper advertising...

Everybody Knows the Meaning. All over the United States men are talking in all of their conversations about the new American word, "grat." Whether they mean it or not, they are using it...

Alphabetic Service. A novel prayer service commenced yesterday at the Hamilton Presbyterian Church, which will continue for twenty-six days. Yesterday the prayers were for all members of the congregation whose names begin with "A."

Solid Gold Cuff Links — \$5.50 — Strength, quite as much as tasteful design, is required of one's cuff links. Those from Diamond Hall possess both qualities.

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS—LET US PROVE THAT YOU, like others, can earn from three to ten dollars daily selling telescopic views.

AGENTS. WE ARE PAYING LARGEST commissions of any company doing an honest business, we manufacture the highest grade of flavoring powders in America...

AGENTS WANTED. WHY NOT HAVE the best looking sample case, best goods and the best terms? Alfred Tyler, Teas, London, Ont.

WANTED, YOUNG MEN FITTED FOR commercial travellers in four weeks, home study evening; positions guaranteed. Write for particulars, American School of Commercial Training, Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED, \$7 TO \$10 PER WEEK CAN be earned working for us at your home; send name and address for full particulars. The Dominion Knitting Co., Orillia, Ont.

FOR SALE. IMPROVED FARMS FOR SALE IN THE Edmonston district. Candy & Co., Edmonston, Alta.

BARGAIN LIST OF FARMS MAILED free. Alf. Brown, Department L, Picton, Ont.

MISCELLANEOUS. CHRIST HOSPITAL, JERSEY CITY, N. J., probationers wanted to enlarge the training school. Apply to Superintendent of Nurses.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL A business partnership or hotel? Consult Canadian Business Exchange, Temple building, Toronto, Ont.

CENTRAL TELEGRAPH SCHOOL, 3 Gerrard east, Toronto; under principalship of T. J. Johnston, eighteen years experience, gives thorough training for railway operating; catalogue free; write for particulars.

WANTED, YOUNG WOMEN OF GOOD education to enter Training School for Nurses. Three (3) years' course. Second term commencing Jan. 1st. Apply to Miss Kent, Superintendent Toledo Hospital, Toledo, Ohio, U. S. A.

Souvenir Post Cards. 12 for 10c; 50 for 50c; 100, 200, 300, 500, all different designs. Belleville, Ont. In Canada; 500 mixed; 3c; albums, all prices. W. R. Adams, Toronto, Ont.

Business College. Address the BELLEVILLE BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED, Belleville, Ont.; every department gives special training and satisfaction.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for Children Teething. It soothes the child, loosens the gums, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea.

Useful Hints. Many people cling to sponges, although they are not supposed to be as sanitary as rough wash cloths, because the sponges cannot be boiled. If properly cared for, sponges are really quite sanitary...

Good Intentions. "Confound it," muttered the new arrival in Hades, as he tripped over an unusually large paving stone, "that's about the thousandth time I have stumbled over that same resolution." — Boston Transcript.

Holiday Saving. The merchant who makes no special effort to acquaint the public with his preparation to handle holiday trade no doubt saves a great deal of money. In the first place, he is under no expense for advertising. Then he saves in his pay-roll—he needs no Christmas store help, no extra delivery service. His bills are normal, for he has no need to lay in an unusually large stock. Looked at from the standpoint of outgo alone, it pays not to advertise. From the standpoint of outgo in relation to income, well, that's another story. Advertise in the Times.

You cannot be expected to have faith in Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, as a cure for Coughs and all diseases of the air passages, if you have not tried it. We have faith in it, and we guarantee it. If it doesn't cure you it costs you nothing. If it does it costs you 25c. That's fair. Try it to-day.

Shiloh has cured many thousands of the most obstinate cases, and we do not hesitate to say that it will cure any Cold, Cough, Throat or Lung trouble. If we did not believe this we would not guarantee it. Shiloh has had an unbroken record of success for thirty years. Further every possible test without failure. Further

Proof is found in the many testimonials of those who have tried Shiloh and been cured. Mrs. Archie Taylor, Asaph, Pa., writes: "I thought a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and found it very beneficial. I have two children and they had a terrible cough. I gave them everything I could think of, but they got no better until I saw in a paper about a bottle of Shiloh. We gave it to the children when they went to bed, and they slept all night. It cured them completely. I shall always keep it in the house."

Anxious To Do His Best. (Chicago Record-Herald). "But," said the insurance solicitor, "you should do something to provide for your family after your death."

"I'd like to, and if you can show me how to provide for them while I'm living and at the same time help to support the family in the style to which they are accustomed."

SHILOH

Less Majestic.

He entered a little unsteadily, blowing on his hands. It was late. "Frosty," he said, "Frosty, unseeable. Brhh! Glass of ale, with some red pepper in it. Must warm up."

He drank the ale. He waved his hand toward a large picture of President Roosevelt. "Who is that man?" he said.

"Who you know it is, the bartender answered, testily.

"Who is it?" he repeated, with a stately, offended air.

"Oh forget it," said the bartender. "Noth'er glass of ale, an' a' more red pepper." He drank. He said: "Bartender, is at man Roosevelt?"

"Sure," said the bartender. "Sure." "Bartender, what you want Roosevelt's picture for?"

"Because he's great. He's a great man." "Great nothin'. He's a great bluff, bartender. That's all there is to him."

The young bartender flushed. He stooped for the bunkstarter. Then he changed his mind.

"Have another ale?" he said. "Sure," said the visitor.

And at the bartender's expense he drank three more ales and they finished him. He sank down on the floor. His snores filled the room.

The bartender stood at the door till a policeman appeared. He handed the policeman a cigar and said: "Jack, I have a man in here I want you to arrest. Very disorderly. I'll appear against him in the morning."

Then as the patrol dashed off with its touching burden, the bartender, watching it from the door, murmured: "The President is avenged." — St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

One Woman Who Knew. There is one woman in this town who knows a sporting page when she sees it. She was apparently on her way to market the other morning when a flock of youngsters from the Y. M. C. A. flashed by on their race around the square.

The woman put her basket down and stared at the dozens of bare arms and legs.

"They'll soon get warm," explained a passing man, who smiled at the woman's open consternation.

"I'd warm 'em, all right, if they belonged to me," returned the woman, "running around half naked this time of year."

"Why, madam, that helps to harden them. Half those fellows will develop into good, hearty sprinters."

"An' them that's good without bein' hearty will develop into consumption an' have to be nursed. I know all about it. I got a son had his picture in the paper for a swimming match and cost me a big doctor's bill. I know all about it." And the woman took up her basket and started to market—if that was where she was going.—Washington Star.

WAS SENT HOME AS INCURABLE.

Then Jos. Boone Found Health in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

He Was Unable to Work for Seven Years Before He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Cottell's Cove, Nfld., Dec. 11.—(Special.)—The days of miracles are past, but the cure of Joseph Boone, of this place, almost ranks with the sensational cures of the earlier ages.

Mr. Boone had been ailing for eight years, seven of which he was unable to work from the effects of Backache and Kidney Complaint. He was all aches and pains.

He was treated by several doctors, and after seven months in the hospital was sent home as incurable. It was then that reading of cures in the newspapers led him to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

It took twenty-one boxes to cure him, but to-day he is strong and well and hard at work lobster fishing.

People here have learned that if the disease is of the Kidneys or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

CATARH FOR TWENTY YEARS AND CURED IN A FEW DAYS.—Hon. George James, of Saratoga, Pa., says: "I have been a martyr to Catarrh for twenty years, constant hawking, dropping in the throat and pain in the head, very offensive breath. I tried Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder. The first application gave instant relief. After using a few bottles I was cured. 50 cents.—1."

Famous Irish Lawyer. John Philpot Curran, the famous Irish lawyer, ranks among the wittiest men the Emerald Isle has ever produced. His wit, however, was sometimes turned against himself by the intended victim, the following story, taken from the volume of biographical reminiscences, entitled, "Mrs. Brookfield and Her Circle," furnishing an amusing example of how Curran was once outdone.

A brisk young widow, in some part of Ireland, used to preside at the table of a coffee-house patronized by Curran. Her name was Honor, and one day there was some disputed charge.

Curran slyly winked at the friend who happened to be dining with him, and proposed—"Honor and Honesty."

"By all means," added the widow, briskly, holding her glass to be filled. "Let us drink to Mr. Curran's absent friends."

LAST EXCURSION OF THE YEAR. Dec. 29 is the date of the last excursion of New York of the year, and it is by the West Shore Railroad. The fare is \$9 from Suspension Bridge or Buffalo to Niagara Falls for return ten days.

Louis Drago, Canadian Passenger Agent, 69-12 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont., for further particulars.

SHILOH

SUNLIGHT SOAP



Clothes washed by Sunlight Soap are cleaner and whiter than if washed in any other way.

Chemicals in soap may remove the dirt but always injure the fabric.

Sunlight Soap will not injure the most dainty lace or the hands that use it, because it is absolutely pure and contains no injurious chemicals.

Sunlight Soap should always be used as directed. No boiling or hard rubbing is necessary.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soap, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

Equally good with hard or soft water.

\$5.00 REWARD will be paid to any person who proves that Sunlight Soap contains any injurious chemicals or any form of adulteration.

Lever Brothers Limited, Toronto

Quite Too Long. An old lady of his flock once called upon Dr. Gill with a grievance. The doctor's neckbands were too long for her ideas of ministerial humility, and, after a long harangue on the sin of pride, she intimated that she had brought a pair of scissors with her, and would be pleased if her dear pastor would permit her to cut them down to her notions of propriety.

The doctor not only listened patiently, but handed over the offending white bands to be operated upon. When she had cut them to her satisfaction and returned the bill, it was the doctor's turn.

"Now," said he, "you must do me a good turn also."

"Well, you have something about you which is a deal too long and which causes me no end of trouble, and I should like to see it shorter."

"Indeed, dear sir, I will not hesitate. What is it? Here are the scissors; use them as you please."

"Come then," said the sturdy divine; "good sister, put out your tongue!" — Tit-Bits.

Put the Flowers in a Pan. A certain good-natured doctor whose door bell rang late one night, supposing that the summons was from someone who needed his services, rose from bed, put on his dressing gown and went down to the door.

A workingman stood there, holding a huge paper package, from which buds and leaves were protruding.

"Is Miss Caroline Ward in?" asked the man.

"She has retired," returned the doctor, Miss Caroline Ward was his cook.

"I'm sorry, sir, to call so late. Something went wrong with the tramcar I was in. I'll leave this for her, sir, if you will kindly give it to her in the morning."

"Certainly," said the doctor. He took the bundle carefully, closed the door, and carried the flowers into the kitchen.

There he placed a dishpan in the sink, drew a few inches of water in it, carefully pressed the base of the package into the water, and went back to bed, thinking how pleased the cook would be.

The next morning he went into the kitchen early to find the cook holding a dripping bundle. Her manner was beligerent and her tone was in keeping with it.

"If I 'ad the pussons 'ere wot did this," said she, "I'd empty the kettle on 'em! I'd let 'em see if they could put my nose hat in a dishpan. I would!"

The doctor left the kitchen somewhat hurriedly, and not until he was safe in his study did he give vent to the laughter which was consuming him.

when you require a Tub, Pail, Wash Basin or Milk Pan

ask your grocer for E. B. EDDY'S

FIBRE WARE ARTICLES

YOU WILL FIND THEY GIVE YOU SATISFACTION EVERY TIME

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

INSIST ON BEING SUPPLIED WITH EDDY'S EVERY TIME

ISSUE NO. 51, 1905.

DUST IN THE ATMOSPHERE.

Without It Many of the Most Agreeable Sights Would Be Lost.

While dust contains many of our mortal enemies it is one of our very best friends, and the finer it is the more we owe to it. If there were no dust the sky would not be blue, there would be no raindrops, no snowflakes, no hailstones, no clouds, no gorgeous sunsets, no beautiful sunrises.

The instant the sun passed out of sight we should be in darkness. The instant it rose it would be a sharp circle of light in a black sky. There would be no evening glow to chat or think on, no lovely dawn with bird song and cattle low at nature's waking. The dome of the sky would be as dark as it is on a bright moonlight night. The moon and stars would shine by day in all their brightness. The whole earth would be a deep, dark shadow, excepting where the sun's rays fall directly upon it in one great, blinding circle. The moon and stars would make even our shadows.

Rays of sunlight or any other kind of light go straight through all kinds of gases, no matter of what they are made. In passing through the air it contains no dust the rays cannot be seen. They are invisible. You have often seen sunlight enter a darkened room through partly opened shutters or a crack of a knothole. You have noticed that the rays are full of dust moving about in every direction. The air is made of gases mixed. You did not see the rays of light; you saw the light in the sun reflected by the particles of dust. Millions of these particles were too small for you to see, but not too small for such a searching thing as light to miss.

The light we call daylight is the light of the sun's rays reflected from the particles of dust in the air about our earth. Moonlight is the light of the sun reflected from the moon, which is a great mass of particles compressed into a huge ball. The earth is nothing more than a speck of dust in comparison with the sun. Each cubic inch of air contains an enormous number of dust particles. The number is beyond our conception. John Aitken, of Falkirk, Scotland, was the first to count these particles. He counted them by a little machine he carried in his pocket, and in a very simple way.

He has been able to count 7,500,000 dust particles in a cubic inch of the ordinary air of Glasgow. The air of Pittsburgh probably contains ten times as many. After a meeting of the members of the Royal Society of Edinburgh in their hall he counted 6,500,000 to a cubic inch near the floor and 57,500,000 to a cubic inch near the ceiling. The lowest number he ever counted in a cubic inch of air was 3,400.—Sunday School Times.

Good Time to Take a Shot. (Louisville Courier-Journal.) "Where is our guide?" "Over in the bunkhouse, drunk. Why?" "I wanted to make sure. I'm just going to fire at a deer."

He Could Stand Another. Dinner was a little late. A guest asked the hostess to play something. Seating herself at the piano, the good woman executed a Chopin nocturne with precision.

She finished, and there was still an interval of waiting to be bridged.

In the grim silence she turned to an old gentleman on her right and said: "Would you like a sonata before dinner?"

He gave a start of surprise and pleasure. "Why, yes, thank you," he said; "I had a couple of my way here, but I think I could stand another."

TWO YEARS ABED.—"For eight years I suffered as no one ever did with rheumatism; for two years I lay in bed; could not so much as feed myself. A friend recommended South African Cure. After three doses I could sit up. To-day I am as strong as ever I was."—Mrs. John Cook, 221 Clinton street, Toronto.—2

They Make a Good Dinner. A clever old lady who went into society in the days when conversation was more important than cooking asked a niece on her return from a recent function if it had been enjoyable. "Very," replied the niece. "The menu was great!" "My dear," said the old lady severely, "it isn't the menu that makes a good dinner; it is the menu sit next to."

Don't Neglect A Cough. Many a case of chronic Bronchitis, Pneumonia and even dreading Consumption itself, may be traced directly to "only a cough." When the first cold comes, start in on

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

IT CURES COUGHS—heals the inflamed surfaces—strengthens weak throats—puts the lungs in the strongest possible condition to resist the trying effects of a Canadian winter.

25c. bottle

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

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN when you require a Tub, Pail, Wash Basin or Milk Pan

ask your grocer for E. B. EDDY'S

FIBRE WARE ARTICLES

YOU WILL FIND THEY GIVE YOU SATISFACTION EVERY TIME

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

INSIST ON BEING SUPPLIED WITH EDDY'S EVERY TIME

\$100.00 GIVEN AWAY FREE

For Correct Answers to this Puzzle

The letters to the left of this advertisement when properly arranged spell four words. Can you spell out three of them, if so the grand prize will be yours. Write them plainly on a separate sheet of paper. Correct answers will be sent to you. If you cannot make them out yourself, get some friend to help you.

ONTLERAM No. 1 The first word when the letters are properly arranged spells the name of a large Canadian city. The second word when the letters are properly arranged spells the name of something when properly arranged spells the name of something we all have.

LHOTSEC No. 2 In order to help you a little we have put a mark under the 1st letter of each word. Now can you make them out.

LEPES No. 3

AERNTSP No. 4

It does not cost you one cent to try and solve this puzzle in a large amount of Cash. We do not ask any money for it. It is very interesting. It does not matter where you live, we do not care how far you are from us. Write them plainly on a separate sheet of paper. Correct answers will be sent to you. If you cannot make them out yourself, get some friend to help you. We are awarding thousands of dollars to solve this puzzle.

THE GERMAN PINK PILL CO., Dept.