

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Dare You Marry?

SECRETS OF HOME LIFE

Statements made by patients taking the New Method Treatment. They know it Cures

CONSTITUTIONAL BLOOD DISEASE.
Patient No. 16174. "The spots are all gone from my legs and arms and I feel good now. I am very grateful to you and shall never forget the favor your medicine has done for me. You can use my name in recommending it to any sufferer. I am going to get married, soon. Thanking you once more, etc."
SAYS TWO MONTHS CURED HIM.
Patient No. 16765. Age 23. Single. Indulged in immoral habits 4 years. Deposit in urine and drains at night. Varicose Veins on both sides, pains in back, weak sexually. He writes—"I received your letter of recent date and in reply I am pleased to say that after taking two months' treatment I would consider myself completely cured, as I have seen no signs of them coming back (one year)."
THE WORLD SEEMS DIFFERENT.
Patient No. 15923. "I have not had a regular Emission I don't know when and am feeling fine. The world seems altogether different to me and I thank God for directing me to you. You have been an honest doctor with me."

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

We treat and cure VARICOSE VEINS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, BLOOD AND URINARY COMPLAINTS, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISEASES and all Diseases peculiar to men. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS FREE. If unable to call write for a Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Dr. KENNEDY & KENNEDY
Cor. Michigan Ave. and Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

AESCHYLUS.

Curious Fate That Overtakes the Father of Greek Tragedy.
Aeschylus, the celebrated Greek dramatic writer, is universally referred to as the "father of Greek tragedy." Born of a noble family at Eleusis, in Attica, 525 B. C., at the age of twenty-four he first presented himself at the festival of Bacchus as a competitor for the public prize and fifteen years afterward gained his first victory. The pre-eminence which he thus acquired was successfully maintained till 488 B. C., when he was defeated in a similar contest by his younger rival, Sophocles.
Aeschylus, mortified at the indignity he thought this put upon him, quitted Athens and went to the court of Hiero, king of Syracuse. Of the remaining period of his life but little is known, except that he continued to prosecute his favorite pursuit, and that his residence in Sicily was of some duration may be inferred from the fact that it was sufficient to affect the purity of his language.
The thirteenth and last victory of Aeschylus was gained in 468 B. C. On the manner of his death, which was singular, the ancient writers are unanimous. While sitting motionless in the fields his bald head was mistaken for a stone by an eagle which happened to be flying over him with a tortoise in her bill. The bird dropped the tortoise to break the shell, and the poet was killed by the blow.
Aeschylus is said to have been the author of seventy tragedies, of which only seven are now extant.

THE PRICKLY PEAR.

This Ill Natured Fruit is Remarkably Tolerous of Life.
The prickly pear is said to be so tenacious of life that a leaf or even a small portion of a leaf, if thrown on the ground, strikes out roots within a short time and becomes the parent of a fast growing plant.
Mischievous though the African prickly pear may be, it is not without its good qualities. Its juicy fruit, though rather deficient in flavor, is delightfully cool and refreshing in the dry heat of summer, and a kind of treacle is made from it.
Great caution must be exercised in peeling this curious fruit, the proper way being to impale the fruit on a fork or stick while one cuts it open and removes the skin. The individual who undertakes to pluck this treacherous fruit with unguarded fingers meets with an experience he does not soon forget. Concentrated essences of stinging nettle seems all at once to assault hands, lips and tongue, and the skin, wherever it comes in contact with the ill natured fruit, is covered with a group of minute bristly hairs, apparently growing from it and venomous and irritating to the last degree.
In dry weather these spiteful little stings do not even wait for the newly arrived victim, but fly about, light as thistle-down, ready to settle on any one who has not learned by experience to give the prickly pear bush a wide berth.

Mineral Microbes.

Some interesting experiments have been made with ancient medals, vases and so forth of lead that are gradually disintegrating in the museum of Cluny. After a certain number of years they fall into dust. The cause, it is thought, lies in the presence of minute quantities of saline matter with which the objects have become impregnated during their long burial in the soil or under water. These microscopic impurities play the part of bacteria and microbes in living bodies. In other words, the lead is "sick" and unless the noxious matter can be removed will inevitably perish. Curiously enough, it is found that if traces of salt are imparted to a fresh mass of lead it is attacked and eventually falls to pieces like the objects in the museum at Cluny.

Sea Springs.

In the very hottest district in the world—the shores of the Persian gulf—there is no rain whatever, nor rivers, nor oases. Yet water is got—from the bottom of the sea. Six miles off the shallow coast there is a long line of bubbling springs of ice cold fresh water. Divers capture it in goatskin bags and retail it inland at very moderate prices. Even in an annual drought, which lasts from January to December, and in a temperature that hardly ever sinks below 90 degrees and often rises to over 110 the natives have no worry about their water supply.

Thoughtful of Mother.

Little Albert is a bright boy. In playing the other day he upset a beautiful imported flower holder, a gift to his mother from a friend who traveled abroad.
"There, see what you've done," his mother said, pointing to the fragments on the floor.
"Yes, mother, but don't take off your slippers. You might cut your feet," warned the lad.—Philadelphia Times.

Not Too Good.

Uncle inquired of little Bobby if he had been a good boy. Bobby—No, I haven't. Uncle—Why, I hope you haven't been very bad. Bobby—Oh, no; just comfortable.

Blessings.

Blessings may appear under the shape of pains, losses and disappointments, but let him have patience and he will see them in their proper figure.—Addison

You will never get on the sunny side by waiting for the world to turn round.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE ASTOR WAY.

A Lesson in Finance That William B. Taught His Bookkeeper.
The real estate dealer was reminiscing. "Some years ago," he said, "William B. Astor said one day to his head bookkeeper, 'I wish you to write out those 1,200 leases—indicating the documents—preparatory to releasing the various properties for which they will be drawn and reduce each rental price 25 per cent for the ensuing year.' The head bookkeeper, astonished, ventured to protest. 'There has been no complaint, Mr. Astor,' he said, 'from any tenant as to the amount of rent charged. All are satisfied to pay present prices.'
"This is a matter of future business," the financier replied, 'as well as present. Times are not especially good just now, and I do not think they will improve this year. I am not, however, making this reduction as a philanthropic movement. It will be a good business investment for me to retain all of my tenants, if possible. Indications are that business conditions during the coming year will force many persons to move into cheaper houses and flats than they have been occupying for some time. I do not wish my tenants to move. I know them and am familiar with their ways. I am acquainted with their needs, demands and methods of paying their rents. If they should move I should have to try to replace them with new tenants, whose desirability I have not tested. Besides, I should have to spend large sums in repapering, painting and arranging these various properties to suit the new tenants. By reducing rents I shall have a delighted lot of tenants who would not leave me if they could. Furthermore, I will make it impossible for them to find as good places elsewhere for the money. Naturally, having had their rents reduced, they will not ask for any repairs that can possibly be avoided, and I shall save some money in that direction, over previous years. Besides, I shall know the exact amount of reduction and shall be able to estimate my resources accordingly. If, on the contrary, I let many of my tenants move out the amount of my losses would be uncertain. You will find, if you compare my rentals at the end of the year with those of similar properties owned by other persons who make no reductions, that mine is a profitable plan. When times improve we can release at advanced figures, and undoubtedly to the same tenants.'
"The bookkeeper learned a lesson in finance, the leases were drawn accordingly, and Astor did not lose a tenant."—New York Press.

"Sunday Folks."

When Dr. John Cairns went from Scotland to Ireland for rest and travel in 1894 he was at once delighted by discovering from the guides who showed him about that most of the landed gentry were "Sunday folks."
"That's a fine castle," he would say, pointing to a big house set like a crown on some rocky hill.
"Yes, sir," said his guide. "Tis Sir John O'Connor's," or "Tis Sir Rory O'More's." He always added, "He's a Sunday man."
At last Dr. Cairns grew curious.
"What is a Sunday man?" he asked.
"Well, sir, it do be a man that has so many writs out ag'in him for debt that he stays shut up tight in his house all the week and only comes out on Sunday, when the law protects him."
Dr. Cairns' opinion of the landed gentry underwent a change.

Elephants Can't Jump.

"There is one thing no one has ever seen an elephant do either in a circus or out of it, and that is to jump," said a keeper in the Central park menagerie.
"The fact is an elephant cannot jump. Because of his great weight he cannot take all four feet off the ground at once. He can make a 100 yard dash at the rate of twenty miles an hour, which is going some, but if he was pursuing an enemy and came to a deep ditch eight feet across he would have to stop short, because it is too wide for him to step it and he is unable to jump. An elephant is a great coward. He will have a fit if a rabbit runs between his feet. He has tremendous strength, but he doesn't know it."—New York Sun.

A Curious Illusion.

People declare that they have seen a field of grass gradually change color during a shower of rain, thousands of mushrooms springing up before their eyes. This is an optical illusion caused by the rain beating down the grass. The mushrooms do not really spring up during a single shower of rain. They are there already, but hidden by the grass, and when the rain beats down the grass it exposes the hidden mushrooms.—London Mail.

No Use For Amateurs.

Ella—That young farmer tried to kiss me, saying that he had never kissed a girl before. Stella—What did you tell him? Ella—That I was no agricultural experiment station.—New York Press.

Quite Thoughtful.

Dora—So you have decided to break off your engagement with him. Nora—Yes, but I don't think I shall do it until after my birthday, as it comes next week.—Club fellow.

A Wonder.

Figg—As a talker Brown's wife is certainly a wonder.
Fogg—Right you are! Wonders never cease.—Boston Transcript.

It is not the insurrections of ignorance that are dangerous, but the surrenders of intelligence.—Lowell.

WANTED

200 Book-keepers Wanted
150 Lady Stenographers Wanted
250 Male Stenographers Wanted
35 Business College Teachers Wanted
75 Bank Clerks Wanted

Total 710 This grand total represents approximately the positions that we will be asked to fill during the next school year. Our students soon become graduates and our graduates are immediately introduced to the business public.

OUR NEW YEAR Term opens Jan. 2, 1912. Send for free Catalogue. Special Farmers' Sons' Course \$20.

Brockville Business College

BROCKVILLE — ONTARIO

W. T. ROGERS, PRINCIPAL



IT IS UP TO YOU

To protect your family from the ravages of disease and infection; and the rigors of winter; to make your home the abode of Health and Happiness.

Statistics tell us that there were over 250,000 deaths in North America last year from fever and pneumonia; over 90 per cent of these cases were traceable to out-door closets, and all the result of insanitary conditions.

Are you going to allow this terrible death rate to continue? Why not insure health by installing a "Parkyte" Sanitary Chemical Closet.

Absolutely sanitary and odorless; carries the endorsement of Physicians and health Officials, and our own iron-clad guarantee. Requires no expensive water system, no plumbing, no sewage. Can be installed in any part of your home at the cost of a few minutes of your spare time. Lasts a life-time and costs less than a cent a day.

"Parkyte" Chemical has been proven by bacteriological test to be the most powerful Disinfectant, Deodorant and Germicide known to Science.

The "Parkyte" Sanitary Chemical Closet is sold by

KARLEY & PURCELL, Athens, Ont.

A call there will convince you. No further argument will be necessary.

Parker-Whyte, Limited

1203 McArthur Bldg. Winnipeg, Man.

Branches: Toronto, Edmonton, Vancouver.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Eastern Ontario Live Stock Show

OTTAWA

GOING DATES

January 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18

Return Limit: Jan. 20, 1912

From BROCKVILLE \$2.20

Mardi Gras Carnival

QUEBEC CITY

Feb. 16-20 From Brockville \$8.60

Going Feb 15, 16, 17, 18.

Return limit, Feb. 22nd.

Secure full particulars, illustrated booklets, sleeping car space and all information from:

GEO. E. M'GLADE, CITY AGENT

Brockville City Ticket and Telegraph Office, east corner King St. and Court House Ave.

Steamship Tickets on sale by all lines to all parts of the World.

Tours arranged, reservations made on application

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonal restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Prevents decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonal will make you a new man. Price \$3 a box, or two for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Sobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

WANTED!

A live representative for

ATHENS

and surrounding district

to sell high class stock for

The Fonthill Nurseries

More fruit trees will be planted in the Fall of 1911 and Spring of 1912 than ever before in the history of Ontario.

The orchard of the future will be the best paying part of the farm.

We teach our men Salesmanship, Tree Culture and how big profits in fruit-growing can be made.

Pay weekly, permanent employment and exclusive territory.

Write for particulars.

STONE and WELLINGTON

The Fonthill Nurseries

Toronto — Ontario

Autumn Fashions

The latest fashion plates now here. Call and select the style of Suit you want for Spring and Summer wear.

LATEST FABRICS

We have in stock a line of new goods of extra value. Leave your order at "The Old Reliable" and you will get garments that will fit well, look well and wear well.

A. M. CHASSELS

Dr. de Van's Female Pills

A reliable French regulator; never fails. These pills are exceedingly powerful in regulating the generative portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. de Van's are sold at \$2 a box, or three for \$5. Mailed to any address. The Sobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.