Among the many attractions at the Pan-American Exposition, none has drawn more attention than the Boston steel Loop-de-Loop Rallway, which is situated just outside the East Amherst and Delaware avenue entrance to the Fair grounds. This novel rallway has attracted thousands of people since the opening of Buffalo's big show, and has already succeeded in outrivalling its rivals within the Exposition gates. The Loop affords its passengers a ride through space, part of the time with heels up and head down, at a terrific speed, and in perfect safety. As a matter of fact the road was built altogether with a view to the safety and comfort of its patrons, and the many competent engineering experts who have examined its construction and workings have united in the report that it is perfectly safe. The Loops may be reached direct either by the Main-Zoo or the Jefferson street cars.

course

little more trouble.

POINTERS FOR SERVING.

the Warm Weather Demands Extra Fastidiousness at Meal Time.

Appetites are capricious at this

course.

A clever cook can so transform the simplest dish as to be hardly recognizable. Veal cutlets served plainly are good, but veal cutlets breaded and served with tomato sauce are excellent, and so very little mean trouble.

little more trouble.

Broiled beefsteak is good, but broiled beefsteak dressed with butter and flour rubbed together is a dish for the gods. Whenever it is possible use garnishes of green.

Cooling summer salads may prove beneficial from a health standpoint, even when carelessly served, but their appetizing value is increased tenfold when they are thoroughly chilled and garnished with green.

PALE AND DEJECTED.

The Trying Condition of

Many Women.

Subject to Headaches, Dizziness and

Heart Paipitation. They Grow Dis-

couraged and Prematurely Old.

(From the Review, Windsor, Ont.)

only medicine that ever gave me

any real benefit," said Mrs. R. K. Harris, a well-known resident of

Windsor, to a representative of the

Review recently. "I do not know

exactly what my trouble was; doc-

I tried medicines, but they did not

not seem able to help me or tell

me what ailed me, although their

bills increased with alarming rapid-

idly. I grew so weak, and so despondent that finally I decided to

take a trip to Colorado, to see if

a change of climate would benefit me. While contemplating this trip I read in a paper one day the tes-timonial of a person whose symp-toms were almost identical with

my own, who was cured by Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills. I decided to give them a trial and purchased a box. When that box was done I got an-other, and found gradually that the

pills were helping me. The trip to Colorado was abandoned, and I con-tinued using the pills until I had

taken eight or nine boxes when I felt like an altogether different per-

felt like an altogether different person. From a pale, thin, listless person, I became the picture of health, and felt it, too. It is several years since I used the pills, and I have not had any return of the trouble. I am positive Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved me from an early grave, and I cannot recommend them too highly to those who are afflicted as I was."

is the mission of Dr. Williams'

Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, nourish the nerves, tissues and various organs of the body, and thus by reaching the root of the trouble, drive disease from the system.

ble, drive disease from the system. Other medicines act only on the symptoms of the disease, and when such medicines are discontinued, the troubles returned—often in an aggravated form. If you want health and strength, be sure the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pins for Pale People," is on the wrapper around each box. If your dealer cannot supply you the pills will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50. by address-

or six boxes for \$2.50. by address ing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.

An Earnest Worshipper.

Dashaway-Miss Calloway took me

e yesterday and wanted to know

Brockville, Ont.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the

LONDON EDITOR'S DIRE REVENGE.

By Karl Decker, New York.

DESCRIPTION OF THE PROPERTY OF

Appetites are capricious at this trying season, and extra care must be taken to have the daily meal serving dainty and attractive.

Have the dessert all served on the sideboard, and keep all ices and cold dishes well leed until wanted.

A careful housewife will not allow her table to become "mussy" during the meal; she avoids this by having the soup plates and the various dishes quickly removed after each course. He was not naturally a brutal man, judging from his appearance, but a restless shifting of the eyes and a certain strange furtiveness marked him as one suffering from mental de-

He entered Madison Square at twelve minutes of two o'clock and sat down in one of the green arm-chairs provided by Oscar Spate. Near-ly touching his elbow in another of the rented seats sat a harmless looking person whose habitat would be placed in either Brooklyn, Weehaw-ken or Ossining by one good at guess-

ing.

The man with the shifting, restless eyes carried in his hand a specimen of the prevailing type of British tabloid fournalism.

The part exposed showed, however,

The part exposed showed, however, that it was an American imitation, recently produced in this city by a visiting English editor.

Hardly had the stranger seated himself before a collector appeared before him and in a hoarse, raucous volce asked him for five cents.

"Pay or leave," said the collector.

Unmasking His Battery.

Hafelding the long navrow maga-

Unfolding the long, narrow maga-zine sheet in his hand the stranger

read slowly:
"Why did the side-walk?" "Because the elevated-road."
"Why did the tobacco-plug?" Because he saw what the cigar-

"How did the cake-walk?" "The clam-chowder how."
"No more, no more," moaned the

Spate attendant, staggering back, pale and affrighted. "I can stand no more, and, with a wild shriek he dashed toward the Fifth Avenue Hotel, followed by a mob and pelted with park furniture and al fresco

bric-a-brac.
The sombre, moody stranger turned, to find the man beside him almost speechless, utterly helpless. To him he read the following:

"Why was the Venetian blind?"
"Because the circular-saw."

"Why is Russell Sage?"

"Because he gives Henry Clews."
"Can the sardine-box?"
"No, but the tomato-can."

"Why did the dry-goods box?"
"Because it saw the bargain coun-

"Help, help," cried the suffering victim feebly trying to struggle away from the place. "Why do you do this to me? I never saw you be-

No Escape.

"Ha, ha," shricked the madman, "I ve got you in my power now, you must hear them, I can make them up myself. What does the wind-owe? He myself. What does the wind-owe? Ha, ha. What does the street-car? Why is a mouse when it spins? Who did the cobblestone? What causes the window-pane? What did C. Arthur lay the Pears-on? Who did the coal

"He is harmless" said the ambu lance surgeon, looking him over. "It was not necessary to strike him with the bench more than once. There only one danger. He may have infected others.'

Far down Broadway a haggard looking man, evidently hailing from an obscure suburb, was to be seen stopping passersby and propounding them such conundrums as these taken from the Pearson edition:

Why did the brandy smash? make the bar-tender.

"To give the poolroom."
He was quickly overtaken, and as e was being forced into the ambunce he cried aloud:

"Why couldn't Bronx Borough any

Because the Manhattan-ed any.' The spectators fell back as though stricken by some dread disease, and even the surgeons fled, leaving him to

The Cause of it All. On the deck of an outward bound steamer passing the Statue of Liberty stood an Englishman, wearing eye-glasses and possessing other evidences

"I have done my work well," he hissed. "By this time the leaven is working. By this time they are already asking each other "Why wasn't Bhamrock second?" Because it was built in nineteen hundred and won. There is no hope for them. In another day the tabloid samples will have penetrated to every section of the United States and Yorktown will be avenged. That proud statue will tumble from its base and the Leyland line will revert to English own Then C. Arthur Pearson went below and wrote these, to be cabled over when he arrived in London:

"Why did the fly fly?"
Because the spider spider."
How does the City Hall?"
By police force."

SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY

A clerical friend of mine told me a capital story of a Yale man who was the stroke oar of his crew and the chief athlete on the football

He entered the ministry and spent years in missionary labor in the far west. Walking one day through a frontier town, a cowboy stepped up to him and said:
"Parson, you don't have enough fun. Take a drink."

fun. Take a drink."
The minister declined.
"Well," he said, "parson, you must
have some fun. Here's a faro layout. Take a hand in the game."
[The minister declined.
"Parson," said the cowboy, "you'll
die if you don't have some fun."
And he knocked the parson's hat
off his head and hit him a whack
on the ear.

on the ear.

The old athlete's spirit rose; the science which had been learned in the college gymnasium and forgotten for a quarter of a century was aroused and a blow landed on the court of the court

aroused and a blow landed on the jaw of that cowhoy that sent him sprawling in the street.

The parson walked over to him as if he had been a door rug, picked him up and dusted the side of the house with him and then mopped up the sidewalk with his form. As the ambulance was carrying the cowboy off he raised his head feebly and said:

"Parson, what did you fool me for? You are chock full of fun."—
New York Times.

One day, shortly after the death of the Duke of Clarence, while walking with one of her ladies in the lanes, with one of her ladies in the lanes, the Princess of Wales met an old woman, weeping bitterly and tottering under a load of packages. On inquiry it appeared she was a carrier, and made her living by shopping and doing errands in the market town for the country people. "But the weight is too heavy at your age," said the Princess. "Yes, you're right, ma'am; I'll have to give it up, and if I give it up, I'll starve. Jack carried them for me—my boy, ma'am," "And where is he now?" "Jack? he's dead. Oh, he's dead!" the old woman cried wildly. The Princess, without a word, hurrled on, drawing her veil over her face to hide her tears. A few days later a neat little cart and stout donkey were brought to the old carrier's door. She now travels with them to the Princess of Wales met an old door. She now travels with them to door. She now travers with them to and fro, making a comfortable liv-ing, and has never been told the rank of the friend who has tried to make her life easier for the sake of her dead boy.—Pidadelphia Telegraph.

"I'm leavin', mum," said the maid of all work to her mistress, at pre-sent an invalid. "Im going dressmak-in' and I couldn't stay here, nohow,

O, it's too bad, but I would have given you due notice and a week's

ages."
"I'll give you warn' till I pack me trunk, mum. I'm no slave and I'm not used to being complained of either. I kin cook with the best of 'em and I kin cook with the best of 'em and I wouldn't go down on me knees to lord or lady; not me. Didn't you tell your husband to look after the house while you was sick, mum?"

"I did."

"It was the mistake of your life, mum. He makes a god of his stomach. That he do, mum, and a serf of his servents."

his servants."
"He's one of the best-hearted men

exactly what my trouble was; doctors seemed unable to tell me, though I thought myself it was consumption. I had a constant racking cough, and a constant feeling of languidness. My blood seemed to have turned to water, and I was very pale. I had a feeling in my chest as though some foreign substance was lodged there. The slightest noise made me nervous; I was dejected all the time, and could not scarcely do any household work. I tried medicines, but they did not with Me and lim can't live under the some of the best-hearted men alive."

"I'm speakin'-of his stomach, mum. I made him hash, as he likes fur breakfast. He says they was too much meat in it. I makes him another fur the next morning and he says it was all potatoes."

"I guess I can't suit you,' says I. "Don't guess again,' he says, and I tole him that he didn't know no more about stylish hash than a cow does about runnin' a dancin' school. He sald he would make me a gift of a cook book so I could learn how to make hash. Me! I could make hash afore he had teeth to eat it with. Me and him can't live under the with. Me and him can't live under th same roof, mum, and you kin make your choice."—Detroit Free Press. help me in the least. Doctors did same

A baggage man on the Sante Fe who runs into Kansas City from our who runs into Kansas City from out in the western part of Kansas, has lost lots of sleep. It is doubtful if he ever can catch up with it. He leaves Hutchinson at night and reaches Kansas City in the morning. Nearly every night he brings in his car two every night he brings in his car two or three coops of live domestic ducks. During the night, when he has no baggage to deliver at small stations, it has been his habit and privilege to lie down on an improvised couch and dose. With the advent of the ducks, the dozing stopped. The constant quacking of the ducks, who could not understand their strange environment, would not permit of

For many nights as he lay awake he planned relief. He thought of strangling the ducks or chloroforming them. But neither expedient seemed good. One night a bright idea came to him. After he had put it into execution the ducks were silent.

The next night he had two coops of The next night he had two coops of unusually vociferous ducks. As soon as it came time to sleep he wrenched a slat from one of the coops, reached in and pulled out a duck. From his pocket he took a small rubber band. pocket he took a small rubber band, which he slipped over the duck's bill just back of the nostrils. The duck tried to quack, but the rubber band, while it stretched a little, would not permit the duck to open its bill far enough to use its tongue. Only a mur-

mur came from it. One by one the ducks were muzzled, and the baggage man rested comfortably.

The commission men were surprised next morning when they received a lot of ducks with rubber bands around their bills, and when the bands received. their bills, and when the bands were removed the shouts of protest from the ducks were deafening.—Kansa

SOZODONT Tooth Powder 25c

A Letter From the Janitor. "Mr. Topfloor: Dear Sir,-Replying to your favor of January 15th, statto your lavor of January 15th, stating that you must have more heat in your flat, I take pleasure in informing you that the entire building is now thoroughly heated, and in expressing the hope that you are satisfied. July 9th. Mike Muggins, Janitor."—Baltimore American. my honest opinion of you.

Cleverton—I hope, old man, that
you gave me a clever send-off.

"Certainly. I told her that you
never made love to a girl in your
life that you didn't mean it."

HEARTY PRAISE FROM QUEBEC

A Racine Man Expresses Himself Strongly for Dodd's Kidney Pills.

His Letter is Typical of Hundreds Lately Received from Lower, Pro-vinces—Same Work Being Done All Over the Dominion—Dodd's Kidney Pills Stand Alone in the Conquest of Kidney Disease.

Racine, Que., July 15.—(Special.)—It is a very strange thing, but lately all through this Province the people have been talking in a straight, downright way about the medicine, Dodd's Kidney Fills. Never before has a remedy made so many warm, outspoken friends for itself. Whatever part of Quebec one chances to be in, the mentioning of Dodd's Kidney Fills always enough to bring forth the is always enough to bring forth the grateful story of an experience with this most remarkable remedy from one of the listeners.

These experiences include nearly all the fatal, non-contagious diseases.

Right's Disease. Dispetes Liponey.

all the latal, non-contagious diseases.
Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy,
Rheumatism, Bladder and Urinary
Disorders, F'emale Trouble, Heart
Trouble, Blood Diseases, Nervous
Complaints are all emphatically declared to have been entirely cured by
Dodd's Kidney Fills. But more than
any other complaint, Backache
counts oftener. counts oftener.

counts oftener.

Emile Countre, of this town, says they cured him of Bachache and other Kidney troubles, and writes a letter for publication in this paper to that

effect.

"I am going to say a word concerning Dodd's Kidney Pills," he writes. "I cannot do otherwise than praise this wonderful medicine heartily, for I am now, owing to Dodd's Kidney Fills, in perfect health. For some time I have not felt the slightest pain in the back. My kidneys are working properly. When I go to bed I find rest, whereas before using Podd's Kidney Fills I got up more fa-I find rest, whereas before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I got up more fatigued than the night before. I had pain in the back and headache which broke my sleep.

"I have taken only three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and cannot help but credit them with my cure. I have been free from my trouble since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills."

AS REGARDS A WIFE.

He Had Considered, But the Elder Relented.

"Have you considered all that I have said, my boy?" asked the old gentleman the day after he had given his son a little fatherly ad-

"Yes, father," replied the young man, meekly.
"You are getting near the age at

"You are getting near the age at which a young man naturally begins to look around for a wife, and I don't want you to make a mistake."
"I'll try not to, father."
"No butterflies of fashion, my boy, but a girl of some solid worth; one who has some practical accomplishments." ments.

ments."
"Yes, father."
"Never mind the piano playing and Delsarte lessons; never mind the dancing and the small talk. When you find a girl that can cook, my boy, it will be time to think of marrying. When you find a girl who can make up her own bed, knows how to set a table, without forgetting something, is able to put up the preserves, and, above all, is good at sewing, go in and win her, my boy, and you will have my blessing."

"I have resolved, father, to seek The resolved, fitting, to seek such a wife as you describe, said the young man, with determination, "I see the folly of seeking a wife in society. I will go to an intelligence office this afternoon and see if I can find one that will answer. And then I'll have mother call on

her, and-and"about a minute!

"But you said" changed my mind."-Leslie's Weekly Particular.

An old woman of undeniable Celtic origin entered a provincial sav-ings bank the other day and walk-ed up to the desk. ings bank the other day and walk-ed up to the desk.

"Do you want to withdraw or de-posit?" asked the clerk.
"Naw, oi doan't. Oi wants to put some in," was the reply.

The clerk pushed up the book for her signature, and, indicating the place, said: "Sign on this line, please,"

Above or below it ?" "Just above it. "Me whole name?"

Before oi was married!" "No, just as it is now."
"Oi can't wroite."—London King.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. A fruggists refund the money if it fails to cure '5c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Jack-I'll tell you what's the mat-ter, George. You don't praise your wife enough. Even if things don't go right, there's no use growling. Praise her efforts to please, who

ther they are successful or not. George—All right, I'll remember it. George (at dinner, same day)—My dear, this pie is just lovely! It's delicious. Ever so much better than those my mother used to make. She couldn't equal this pie if she tried

eorge's Wife-Huh! You've made fun of every pie I ever made, and George-But this is lovely.

George's Wife-That came the baker's.-New York Weekly. In Good Time.

Daughter-Pa, this piano is horri Daugnter—Ta, this plane is norribly out of tune.

Nervous Parent—Y-e-s, my dear, it is I think you'd better not play on it any more until it has been tuned.

"Well, I won't. When will you have "Oh, in a year or so."

Ask for Minard's and take no

Ottawa lumbermen will invite the Tork to a trip down the Ottawa rapids on a crib of square timber.

****** **Pretty Widow** of the Mountains.

****************** One of the rare things to be met with in the mountain regions of Kentucky, West Virginia and the adjoining States is a really pretty woman, unless of imported stock. Indeed so prevalent is the tall and angular, saffron skinned, slabsided lady that the traveller, wondering why that one thing woman most craves has been denied her sex in the mountains, lays aside his sense of beauty as something not needed and goes about guite oblivious of the fact that there are any pretty women in the world.

women in the world. women in the world.
Under such circumstances, when
he does happen upon a handsonle
mountaineeress his surprise and de
light are that much greater. It
was my luck on one occasion to meet such a woman at a farmhouse in the valley of the upper Cumber-land. Possibly she might not have so impressed me if I had seen her among the beauties of the metro-polis, but out there in the wide among the beauties of the metropolis, but out there in the wiids
she was so unlike anything else I
had seen that when she came out
of the house in response to my
"Hello!" and fairly burst upon my
astonished vision, I actually sat on
my horse and stared at her in
speechless admiration. I fancy she
must have been used to it, for she
appeared to take no notice.

"I beg your pardon," I managed
to stammer, after a momeut, "can
you tell me where I can get something to eat?"
"Hit's a mite airly fer dinner,"
she said, looking at a shadow across
the porch, "but ef you'll light an'
come in you kin git a bite here in
half an' hour er sich a matter."
That suited me exactly, and I
didn't care if it was two hours until dinner time so long as she was
around see I "illt" and went in

til dinner time so long as she was around, so I "lit" and went in. Naturally enough I talked to her, and it wasn't long until I was flattering her, just as all men flatter pretty women.

"Don't you find it rather lonescme
living so far from the main road?" I
asked after a few desultory remarks.
The house was about half a mile up

The house was about half a mile up the hollow.
"Twuz at fust, but I m used to hit now," she responded with a philoophic smile

sophic smile.

"Haven't you any children?"

"Two, but they air at school, an'
don't git home till evenin'."

"Your husband is some company, I ' I ventured.

"I hain't got no husband."

That rather startled me, and I aused a moment.
"My old man," she continued, "was killed by a sawlog fallin' onto him about four ye'r ago. Him an' me come here from virginny about a ye'r afore it happened."
"Well, you're a mighty handsome woman to be a widow," I said impul-

sively.
"That's whut the men folks in this

"That's whut the men folks in this neck uv woods is al-ays tellin' me," she laughed.
"Oh," I followed, "they recognize a superlative when they observe it, do they?"
"They know a good thing," she snickered softly in affirmation as she spread out the tablecloth.
"Well, why the mischief don't you marry one of them?"
"I reckon I'm a little like they air, mister." she explained.

mister," she explained.

"How do you mean?" I asked, not quite compremending.

"I know a good thing when I see

"I know a good shall hit," she laughed.
"Oh, I see," I said, and they are—"
"Tain't fer me to be talkin' about my neighbors, mister," she interrupted. Dinner's ready; pull up yer cheer."
-W. J. L.

St. Martin, Que., May 16, 1895. C. C. Richards & Co.:

Gentlemen,—Last November my child stuck a nail in his knee, causing inflammation so severe that I was advised to take him to Montreal and have his limb amputated to save his

A neighbor advised us to try MIN-ARD'S LINIMENT, which we did, and within three days my child was all right, and I am so grateful that I send you this testimonial, that my experience may be of benefit others.

LOUIS GAGNIER.

Literary Curiosities.

The royal library at Windsor castle contains about 100,000 volumes, and among them are many literary curios. A unique Caxton on vellum, the Bible which Charles I. took with him to which Charles I. took with him to the scaffold, the same monarch's copy of Shakespeare, and an original copy of "The Faery Queen" are among Windsor castle's literary treasures. The king has taken a keen interest in the doings of contemporary writers, and a curious little hobby has been the collection of pentils used by them. In it are included a Browning nib, a Hardy nib and nibs of other distinctions.

Minard's Liniment is used by Phy

Animal Surgery.

The animal world has to-day a surgical science quite its own. There are dogs with artificial teeth, pigeons and cows with wooden legs, dogs with glass eyes and other animals with false hair, false tails and false limbs of all kinds. There is, indeed, hardly a limit to the posribilities of animal surgery.

Keep Minard's Liniment in

Mildred (still blushing)-Am I the first girl you ever kissed, Gordon Gordon-No, my love; but you are the last. Mildred-Am I, really? Oh, Gordon it makes me so happy to that.—Town and Country.

Words of the Wise. Philosophy, if rightly defined, othing but the love of wisdo

Cicero.

A strong and faithful pulpit is no mean safeguard of a nation's life.

—John Hall. The men of the past had convictions while the moderns have only ions.—H. Heine.

ISSUE NO 31 1901.

Getting

up from any sickness, no matter what sort, begin with a little Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver

It is food, and more than food: it helps you digest whatever food you can bear. SCOTT & BOWNE, CHEMIEVS, 50C. and \$1.00; all druggists.

A DUENNA OF CATS.

Ninety of them Have EveryAttention

a Duchess Might Expect. There is just such a cats' home There is just such a cats' home in Milwaukee, where the inmates live like feline kings and queens. Miss Sarah Hathaway is the kind friend of these cats, which number about ninety, and for several years she has rented the first floor of the house at 552 Jefferson street as the home for her pets.

Jefferson street as the home for her pets.

They are perhaps the most fortunate felines in the country and live on the fat of the land. There are black, white, maltese and yellow cats, big cats and little cats, but no thin cats. For a while Miss Hathaway had a room in the same building with the cats, but she now lives elsewhere, and only goes to the house several times at day to feed them.

She adds to her collection any poor stray cat she may find on the street,

stray cat she may find on the street, and is constantly on the watch for them, and the black bag which she always carries with her for bundles and packages has transported many a sick pussy to the cat home to be nursed and cared for until well and finally to become a fixture of the place. Miss Hathaway pays \$16 a month for the pussies flat and there are three fine large stoves which burn day and night in the winter time, so that the cats' coal bill is enough to make a poor man's hair

turn gray.

The cats breakfast, dine and sup most sumptuously, and six pounds of chopped beef and a fine round steak with milk and dessert form their ordinary meals. Boxes of sardines and dinary meals. Boxes of sardines and cans of oysters by the dozen are or-dered from the wholesale grocers. Another item which counts up in the expenses is the cologne and perfumes which is used to kill the strong odor riewitably attached to cats. The rooms are kept scrupulously neat and clean, and there are transoms, which are kept open all the time, at the top of every window except the front ones. The cats have not only a house ones. The cats have not only a house to themselves but a yard to play in as well, and they go and come as they please through a hole in the door, such as Benjamin Franklin is said to have had for his cat. Miss Hathaway has the grass left to grow at its will in the yard, as her feline friends prefer it that way, and sometimes in the evening they all stroll out together to get the fresh'air.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it hrough the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It atken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Etiquette. Verdant Green-If a gentleman meets a lady of his acquaintance and she does not notice him, should he lift his hat?

"It it relieves his feelings to cool his head it will not hurt the lad?"
'On what occasions does a gentleman wear gloves in summer?" "Personally, we only do it when taking down stovepipes, or review-ing a novel by Richard le Gallienne." "What should a girl do when a man who is not engaged to "Become engaged to him on the spot."

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's

Understood His Business. Fruit Vendor—Why you notta tella me move on? Policeman—Your cart is not in the

vay there. Fruit Vendor—Den I put ita in da way, and I wanta you tella me move

Policeman—What for?
Fruit Vendor—Dat maka big

A dizzy blonde may sometimes get so from riding on a merry-go-round. A large part of the German loan of 1897 has been bought up by agents of a French clerical order.

BROWN'S DROPS

The Old Scotch Remedy 1001 Lame backs are nearly always caused be strains or kidney trouble. Brown's Drops will surely cure you. Sample bottle and descriptive circular sent for 10 cents to pay packing and 1 ostage. All sizes sent post paid on receipt of price. Postage stamps accepted.

Prices 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

WM. BROWN, Proprietor.

Sutton, Que.

A GENTS WANTED-WE WANT LADY A gents to sell our new book, The Perfect Woman; beautifully illustrated; a book that sells at almost every house; average earnings \$2 to \$6 a day; credit given; circulars, terms and prospectus free, Apply World Pablishing Co., Guelph, Ont.

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