the cough,

## The Non-Irritating Cathartic .

Basy to take, easy to operate-

Food & Pills

## TARIO AID FOR QUEEN'S

Principal Grant Makes a Statement of His Reasons Why the Province Should Assist the University at Kingston.

Principal Grant, who was in the city on Saturday, gave to the Star the following brief statement of Queen's position in the university question. He gave it to the Star, he sald, because it is the first Toronto paper to ask him, but he will be much obliged if other papers which have been discussing or may yet discuss the question will have the goodness to copy. He ventures to think that this is due to the public by organs of public opinion; that it is also due to the readers of the papers in question, and that the importarce of the question warrants his asking the favor. He has never refused assistance to the representatives of the press, and this is the first time that he has asked a courtesy from them.

In Kingston is a university, operated for more than half a century under royal charter-the same authority as that under which Toronto now acts-with land, buildings and revenue representing more than a million dollars, voluntarily contributed for the noblest public ends. This university does almost the whole university work of Eastern Ontario, while it attracts students from the Dominion generally. On account of the sectarian generally. On account of the sectarian attitude of the province in the thirties and forties of this century, it was originated by the Presbyterian Church, on the model of Edinburgh University, and was from the first "open to all on the same terms.'

NOT DENOMINATIONAL. It has been practically undenomina-tional for 25 years, for the church having ceased then to appoint any of its board of management and control, the board felt that it represented the public, and acted as guardians of a public trust. The to the principle of the board's proposal.

The graduates being and corpora-The graduates, benefactors and corpora-tors have also unanimously assented to the change and to the creation of a new corporation, which shall fully represent its public character. The board, there-fore, asks the government to take such share in the management of the univer-sity as it may consider necessary; to co-operate financially—in accordance with British practice in dealing with universities and university colleges—so that its work may be still more beneficial to the

public; and to inaugurate in connection with it an annual public audit.

Can the government and legislature refuse such request, in view of the principles on which they have acted with re-gard to other educational institutions? Our educational system is conducted on this principle of government co-operation with public bodies and independent boards. The principle applies to common schools, secondary schools, the recently-established "continuation classes," and the still more recently-established technical departments in several collegiate

Two important concrete college cases may be cited:
1. In 1892-3 a number of gentlemen in different counties of Eastern Ontario subscribed \$35,000 for a school of mining and agriculture. The municipality of Kingston gave them a handsome property, worth \$25,000, to aid the project. The school has been such success that the government at the request of the Dairyen's Association now manages the dairy stock, and it gives \$13,500 a year to the mining department. The Mining School has already between some 70 regular students, and three or four times that number taking partial courses. 2. By the unanimous vote of the legis-

lature last session, Upper Canada College, regarded previously in public acts as an integral part of Toronto University, was transferred to an independent board, contingent on its friends subscribing \$50,-000 for its extension. Yesterday that act of the legislature was formally consummated. Questions may be asked here: (a) mated. Questions may be asked here: (a) If three or four thousand dollars of public property are given to a board, in virture of promises of \$50,000, from two or three hundled rich men, how much should be given to a board which has raised a million from ten thousand subscribers, very few of whom are wealthy? (b) If very few of whom are wealthy? (b) If public liberality on such a scale is extended to an institution in Toronto, doing secondary school work, in competition with those Collegiate Institutes doing similar work in the same city, what treatment should be given to a university which serves the needs of a large and distinct section of the province, and has provided higher education for hundreds who without it would never have received any college training? (c) If an institution receives provincial aid, which has never been recognized by municipalities, though they have been encourage or 50 years by the municipal act to do so, how should the province deal with an institution which has been aided directly and indirectly by municipal grants, and to which the ratepayers of Kingston voted \$50,000 six months after the law was changed to allow them to vote money for such a purpose? (d) If so much public assist-ance can be rightly given for the education of rich men's sons, how much should be given to a university with more than half the number of undergraduates in arts that Toronto University has—over 60 per cent of them coming from the homes of farmers and mechanics?

principle of legislative co-operation The principle of legislative co-operation is thus recognized all through the piece. How can the government refuse to ap-ply the principle to what is admittedly the greatest educational institution in the province, with the possible exception of the University of Toronto?

WILL OTHERS APPLY? question in the form of objection may asked on the other side. If Queen's is be asked on the other side. If Queen's is aided, will not other universities apply? The answer is that, according to the re-port of the educational department, there are only two educational centers doing university work in Ontario which the department and the public recognize, viz., Toronto and Kineston. In Toronto the province has established, by the confeder-ation act, a university professorate, which greatly aids several colleges in the city, and which is equally open to all colleges and universities in the city. It is asked, in justice to the east, to do the same in Kingston; not at the same cost, for while the universities in Toronto do 79 per cent of the work required by our 79 per cent of the work required by our secondary schools, Queen's does only 20 per cent, although its proportion its steadily growing relatively to the others. No university in Ontario, outside of Toronto and Kingston, gives a single gradper cent is contributed by Manitoba, Harvard, McGill and Great Britain com-

Therefore, no other university in On-tario is in a position to apply, and it will tario is in a position to apply, and it will take any other from twenty to fifty years' hard work to reach the position of Queen's. By that time Ontario will have as large a population as Scotland; and Scotland, when it had not half the present population of Ontario, possessed four universities, every one of them with professors of European reputation, obliged to "cultivate literature on a little oatmeal," because the greedy barons appropriated the land which John Knox would have given to parish schools, grammar schools and universities. The

farmers, merchants, mechanics and manufacturers of Ontario will not prove as greedy as the Scottish barons in the days of Knox. The objection that others will apply is not valid.

SHEEP'S GLANDS A HELP TO MAN

Organ of Unknown Function Discovered to Be Most Powerful Astringent Known.

The gentle sheep of the meadows and plains has given to man a gland which, it has been discovered, localizes the use of cocaine, is the most powerful as-stringent and hemostatic known, relieves congestion of the mucous memorane, is valuable in inflammations, and is the strongest known stimulant of the heart.

Dr. W. H. Bates, of New York, is one of the pioneers in the six years' experiments with this gland, which is the suprarenal, and a packing firm in Chicago has aided in the experiments and brought has aided in the experiments and brought has aided in the experiments and brought the gland and its powerful properties to the notice of the medical profession. Scientifically the discovery is attracting widespread attention, not only among Chicago practitioners, but in all parts of

the world.

The gland is found in the sheep just above the kidneys, and is about seveneights of an inch in length. What function it performs for the animal is not yet known. This gland is removed, properly treated, and supplied to physicians, surgeons and dentists in the form for making what is known as the aqueous extract of the suprarenal gland.

VALUE IN DENTISTRY. Its value in localizing the effects of cocaine used in the extraction of teeth is said to be extraordinary. When cocaine is injected into the gum to prepare a tooth for pulling, its effect spreads to other parts of the body, often to the temporary injury of the patient. Application of the suprarenal aqueous extract, after the cocaine is injected, acts as an adjuvant in securing anaesthesia. The deadening effect of the cocaine is confined to the tooth to be pulled. The depressing effects of the cocaine are said to almost entirely avoided. Or. Bates, who, next to Dr. Louis Dor,

of Lyons, France, has given to the use of the gland the most extensive study, says it is an ideal heart tonic. He states that one two-hundredth of a grain of the extract, locally applied, will, in a fraction of a minute, replace the redness of certain infiamed eyes with a condition whiter than normal.

The suprarenal gland is not a poison. It is asserted that no untoward effect has ever followed the local or internal administration of the untainted gland. Two pounds of fresh suprarenal aqueous

extract have been swallowed without amparent ill effects.

This sheep's gland extract, when stilled into the eye, is non-irritating. Effect is temporary. A tolerance is not established by its daily use for months. It is not cumulative, like digitalis. A suprarenal "habit" is not induced. The extract has no direct effect on the nervous system. It is not an anaesthetic. vous system. It is not an anaesthetic. When the extract is administered hypodermically the skin is blanched white-immediately, and may be incised without

ITS INTERNAL USE. The internal use of the gland appears to be almost as important in its results as its local application. Congestion of the ear, nose, larynx and thyroid gland becomes decidedly less three minutes after a patient has swallowed five grains of the dried gland. Congestion of the lungs, heart, liver, kidneys, bowels and hrain have also been promptly relieved.

brain have also been promptly relieved. Experiments have shown that the extract increases the tone of all muscular tissue. The intravenous injection of minute doses raises the blood pressure enormously, while large doses of digitalis and ergot produce no appreciable effect. The extract is very soluble in water, and insoluble in strong alcohol, ether and chloroform.

Dr. Bates concludes that the discoveres with this gland determine that it is the most powerful astringent and hemostatic known. It is useful in all forms of inflammation in all parts of the body. of inflammation in all parts of the standard of its the strongest known stimulant of

# Advice To Ontario.

I want to say just one word in regard to a matter affecting the Province of Ontario. I have heard since the elections that our friends of the Conservative party, not feeling altogether satisfied with the results of that election, strange to say, have determined that the entire forces of the Conservative party are to be leveled against our good friend Mr.Ross-(cheers)-the prime minister of Ontario, Now, sir, there are only two causes for losing an election. One is a poor policy and the other is poor work. (Hear, hear, and applause.) What I want tosay is this: That in the proud record which the Liberal party has in the Dominion of Canada, as a member of that party there is nothing to which I look with greater pride than the record of the Liberal party in the government of the Province of Ontario. (Cheers.) We have many things of which we may be proud in the history of our party in Canada, but in the successful administration of this great province almost ever since confederation, in the giving to this great province an honest and clean-handed, a capable and a progressive government, the Liberal party has performed a great service in the Dominion of Canada. (Applause and cheers.) Now it very often happens that when a govits friends become dissatisfied and careless, and in the enjoyment of the benefits derived from that government they are very apt to forget the necessity of taking care that that government is not defeated. And, sir, if you will permit me to say a last word in regard to that, it will be this, that I hope and trust that the Liberal party of the Province of Ontario will start now and prepare itself for the contest which will take place when our friend Mr. Ross goes to the people, and take good care-(cheers)-that the result of that contest is what it ought to bea triumphant vindication of the policy which he will present to you upon that occasion. (Prolonged cheering.)-Hon. Clifford Sifton at Toronto.

DUST STORMS MENACE HEALTH.

[Chicago Times-Herald.] total of 443 deaths were reported to the health department last week, being four fewer than the total for the preceding week, and 38 fewer than for the corresponding week of 1833. This betch.
fairly satisfactory condition of the public health for this season of the year,
in reason to apprehend a deresponding week of 1899. This betokens but there is reason to apprehend a de-cided increase of pneumonia and bron-chitis from the dust storms, both natural and artificial, that have recently pre-

Although the influenza bacillus "germ" is still quite frequently found in the laboratory examinations made for physicians, the disease does not display physicians, the disease does not display its usual virulence, there having been no influenza death reported during the last ten days. Diphtheria also, although pre-vailing in epidemic form in many parts of the country, is less severe in Chicago

Smallpox is the disease at present causing the greatest concern, but thus far there has been no spread of the pest in this city from the few imported cases. This fortunate condition of affairs can-

# BILL AND THE WIDOW.

By J. A. Smith, alias Capt. Totherby.

[Written for The Advertiser.]
On Feb. 11, 1874, a story entitled "Bill and the Widow" appeared in The Advertiser, and was very favorably commented upon for its wit. We herewith republish the story, in compliance with repeated requests from a number of our subscribers. J. A. Smith, the author of the piece, is a brother of Rev. W. W. Smith, also a former able contributor to The Advertiser:

"Wife," said Ed Wilbur one morning as he sat stirring his coffee with one hand

"Wife," said Ed Wilbur one morning as he sat stirring his coffee with one hand and holding a plum cake on his knee with the other, and looked across the table into the bright eyes of his neat little wife, "wouldn't it be a good joke to get bachelor Bill Smiley to take Widow Watson to Barnum's show next week?"

"You can't do it, Ed; he won't ask her; he's so awful shy. Why, he came by here the other morning when I was hanging out some clothes, and he looked over the fence and spoke; but when I shook out a nightgown he blushed like a girl and went away."

shook out a nightgown he blushed like a girl and went away."

"I think I can manage it," said Ed, "but I'll have to lie just a little. But then it wouldn't be much harm under the circumstances, for I know she likes him and he don't dislike her; but as you say, he's so shy. I'll just go over to his place to borrow some bags of him, and if I don't bag him before I come back don't kiss me for a week, Nelly."

So saying, Ed started, and while he is mowing the fields we will take a look at Bill Smiley. He is rather a good-looking fellow, though his hair and whiskers showed some gray hairs, and he had got in a set of artificial teeth. But everyone said he was a good soul, and so he was. He had as good a hundred acre farm as any in Norwich, with a new house and everything comfortable, and if he had wanted a wife many a girl would have jumped at the chance like a rooster at a grasshopper. But Bill was so bashful—always was—and when Susan Berrybottle, that he was sweet on (though he never said "boo" to her) got so bashful—always was—and when Susan Berrybottle, that he was sweet on (though he never said "boo" to her) got married to old Watson, he just drawed in his head like a mud turtle into his shell, and there was no getting him out again, though it had been noticed that since Susan had become a widow he had paid more attention to his clothes and he had been very regular in his attendance at the church that the fair widow attended

"Good morning, Mr. Smiley."
"Good morning, Mr. Wilbur. What's the news your way?"

"Oh, nothing particular, that I know of," said Ed; "only Barnum's show that everybody is talking about, and everybody and his girl is going to. It was over to old Sackrider's last night, and I see his son Gus has got a new buggy, and was scrubbing up his harness, and he's got that white-faced colt of his slick as a seal. I understand he thinks of taking the Widow Watson to the show. He's been a-kanging around there show. He's been a-hanging around there a good deal of late, but I'd just like to cut him out, I would. Susan is a nice little woman, and deserves a better man than that young pup of a fellow, though I wouldn't blame her much, either, if she takes him, for she must be dreadful lonesome, and then she has to let her farm on shares, and it isn't half worked. and no one else seems to have spunk enough to speak up to her. By jingo! If I were a single man I'd show him a

So saying Ed borrowed some bags and started around the corner of the barn, where he had left Bill sweeping, and put his ear to a knot-hole and listened, knowing that the bachelor had a habit of talking to himself when anything "Confound that young Bagrider!" said

Bill; "what business has he, there, I'd like to know? Got a new buggy, has he? Well, so have I, and new buggy, has he?
Well, so have I, and new harness, too!
and his horse can't come in sight of
mine; and I declare I've half a mind to
— Yes, I will! I'll go this very night
and ask her to go to the show with me.
I'll show Ed Wilbur that I ain't such a
calf as he thinks I am, if I did let old
Watson get the start of me in the first
place!" could scarce help laughing out-

right, but he hastily hitched the bags on his shoulder, and with a low chuckle at his success, started home to tell the news to Nelly; and about five o'clock that evening they saw Bill go by with his horse and buggy on his way to the widow's. He jogged along quietly, thinking of the old singing-school days—and with the same that the same transfer to the least singing school days—and with the same transfer to the same transfe and what a pretty girl Susan was thenand wondering inwardly if he would have more courage now to talk up to her, until at the distance of about a mile from her house he came to a bridge over a large creek; and it so happened that just as he reached the middle of the bridge gave a tremendous sneeze, and blew teeth out of his mouth and clear over the footboard, and striking on the planks they fell over the side of the bridge and dropped into four feet of water.

Words cannot do justice to poor Bill, r paint the expression of his face as he at there—completely dumbfounded at this startling piece of ill luck. After awhile he stepped out of the buggy, and getting on his hands and knees looked over into the water. Yes, there they were, at the bottom, with a crowd of little fishes rubbing their noses against them, and Bill wished to goodness that his nose was as close for one second. His beautiful teeth that had cost him so much, and the show coming on, and no time to get another set—and the widow and young Sackrider! Well he must try and get them somehow—and no time to lose, for someone might be coming along as ask him what he was fooling around there for. He had no notion of speiling his good clothes by wading in with them on, and, besides, if he did that he could not go to the widow's that night, so he took a look up and down the road to see that no one was in sight, and then quickly undressed himself, laying his clothes in the buggy to keep them clean. Then he ran around to the bank and waded into the almost key cold water, but his teeth did not chatter in his head-he only wish-ed they could. Quietly he waded along so as not to stir up the mud, and when he got to the right spot he dropped under water and came up with the teeth in his hand, and replaced them in his mouth. But hark! What noise is that? A wagon! and a little dog barking with all his might, and his horse is starting! Whoa! Whoa!" said Bill, as he splashed and floundered out through mud and water. "Confound the horse! Whee! Whee! floundered out through mud and water. "Confound the horse! Whoa! Whoa! Stop, you brute, you, stop!" But stop he would not, but went off at a spanking pace, with the unfortunate bachelor after him and the little dog yelping after the bachelor. Bill was certainly in capital running costume, but though he strained every nerve, he could not touch the huggy or reach the lines that were the buggy or reach the lines that were dragging on the ground. After a while his plug hat shook off the seat and the hind wheel went over it, making it as flat as a pancake. Bill snatched it as he ran, and after jamming his fist into it stuck it, all dusty and dimpled, on his head. And now he saw the widow's horse on the hill, and what, oh what would he do! Then his coat fell off and he slipped it on, and then, making a desperate spurt, he clutched the back of the seat and scrambled in, and pulling the buffalo robe over his legs, stuffed the other things beneath. Now the horse happened to be one that he got from Squire Moore, and he got it from the widow, and he took it into his head to stop at her gate, which Bill had no he ran, and after jamming his fist into widow, and he took it into his head to stop at her gate, which Bill had no power to prevent, as 'had not possession of the reins, be les, he was too busy buttoning his coup to his chin to think of doing mutelse. The widow heard the rattle of the wheels and looked out, and seeing that it was Mr. Smiley, and that he did not offer to get out, she went to the gate to see what he wanted, and she stood chatting with her white arms on the top of the gate, and her smiling face turned right toward him while the cold chills ran down his shirt-

doing it himself. Then he looked down the road behind him and saw a white-faced horse coming, and at once surmising that it was that of Gus Sackrider, he resolved to do or die, and hurriedly told his errand. The widow would be delighted to go, of course she would; but wouldn't he come in. No, he was in a hurry, he said; had to go on to Mr. Green's place.

a filtry, he said; had to go on to Mr. Green's place.

"O," said the widow, "you're going to Green's, are you? Why, I was just going there myself to get one of the girls to help me quilt some. Just wait a second while I get my bonnet and shawl, and I'll ride with you;" and away she skipped.

"Thunder and lightning!" said Bill, what a scrane!" and he hestily clutched "Thunder and lightning!" said Bill, what a scrape!" and he hastily clutched his pants from between his feet, and was preparing to wriggle into them, when a light wagon drawn by the white-faced horse, driven by a boy, came along and stopped beside him. The boy held up a pair of boots in one hand, and a pair of cooks in the other and just as the widow. socks in the other, and just as the widow reached the gate again, he said:
"Here's your boots and socks, Mr.
Smiley, that you left on the bridge while

you were in swimming."
"You're mistaken," said Bill, "they're

"You're mistaken," said Bill, "they're not mine."

"Why," said the boy, "aint you the man that had the race after the horse just now?"

"No sir, I am not! You had better go on about your business." Bill sighed at the loss of his good Sunday boots, and turning to the widow, said:

"Just pick up the lines, will you, please? This brute of a horse is forever switching them out of my hands." The widow compolied, and then he pulled one corner compiled, and then he pulled one corner of the robe cautiously down, and the she got in.
"What a lovely evening," said she,
"and so warm I don't think we need the

robe over us, do we?" (You see, she had a nice dress and a pair of new gaiters, and she wanted to show them.)
"Oh. my!" said Bill earnestly, "you'll find it chilly riding, and I wouldn't have you catch cold for the world." She seemed pleased at his tender care for her health, and contented herself with sticking one of her little feet out, with a long silk neck-tie over the end of

"What is that, Mr. Smiley, a neck-tie?" "Yes," said he. "I bought it the other day, and I must of left it in the buggy. Never mind it."
"But," she said, "it was so careless;"
and stooping over she picked it up and
made a motion to stuff it in between

Bill felt her hand going down, and making a dive after it, clutched it in his and held it hard and fast.

Then they went on quite a distance, he Then they went on quite a distance, he still holding her soft little hand in his and wondering what he should do when they got to Green's, and she wondering why he did not say something nice to her as well as squeeze her hand, and why his coat was buttoned up so tightly on such a warm evening, and what made his face and hat so dirty, until as they were doing down a little hill one of the traces came unhitched and they had to traces came unhitched and they had to

stop.
"Oh, murder!" said Bill; "what next?"
"Oh, murder!" said Bill; "what next?" "What is the matter, Mr. Smiley?" said the widow, with a start that came near jerking the robe off his knees. "One of the traces is off" said he

"Well, why don't you get out and put "I can't," said Bill: "I've got-that is, I haven't got—oh, dear, I'm so sick!
What shall I do?"
"Why. Willie," said she, tenderly,
"what is the matter? Do tell me," and
she gave his hand a little squeeze, and,

looking into his pale and troubled face, she thought he was going to faint; so she got out her smelling-bottle with her left hand, and, pulling the stopper out with her teeth, she stuck it in his nose. was just taking in breath for mighty sigh, and the pungent odor made him throw back his head so far that he lost his balance and went over the low-backed buggy. The little woman gave backed buggy. The little woman gave a little scream as his big bare feet flew past her head; and, covering her face with her hands, gave way to her tears or smiles—it is hard to tell which. Bill was "right side up" in a moment, and was leaning over the back of the seat, humbly apologizing and explaining, when Ed Wilbur, with his wife and baby, drove up helping and stonged. Peor Bill feet that up behind and stopped. Poor Bill felt that he would rather have been shot than have Ed Wilhur catch him in such a scrape, but there was no help for it now, so he called Ed to him and whispered in his ear. Ed was like to burst with sup-pressed laughter, but he beckoned to his wife to drive up, and, after saying some-thing to her, he helped the widow out of Bill's buggy, and into his, and the two women went on, leaving the men behind. Bill lost no time in arranging his toilet as well as he could, and then, with great persuasion, Ed got him to go home with him, and, hunting up slippers and socks, and getting him washed and combed, had quite presentable when the ladies was all wormed out of bashful Bill, and the tea table that night, but will conclude by saying that they went to the show together, and Bill has no fear of This is the story about Bill and the widow, just as I had it from Ed Wilbur, and if there is anything unsatisfactory about it, ask him.

#### THE SECRET OF LONG LIFE.

[Chicago Tribune.] One of the Queen Victoria's physicians has recently written an article setting forth some unusual ideas on the subject of health and longevity. He combats the commonly accepted idea that physical exercise promotes long life. He holds that, since mental bodily energy are one and same thing, it is a waste of life force to seek rest in exercise. According to this doctor's theory, the man who works hard with his head all day and then takes a long walk for exercise in the evening is making a terrible mistake. He is merely tapping his fund of strength at two points instead of one. The physician cites the case of Joseph Chamberlain, who takes no physical exercise whatever, as a proof of the soundness of his theory. He will probably find a strong supporter in Mr. Labounchere, who says he feels a profound contempt for what he calls the exercise habit.

The Queen's physician supplements his negative doctrine with a positive advocacy of the rest cure. He and others of his school are now prescribing two or three weeks of solitary confinement, spent chiefly in bed, for sick or tired men and women. Well ones are also advised that such a penance faithfully performed once a year would solve the whole problem of health and longevity. It is the theory of the 'conservation of energy' applied therapeutics. The doctors supplement it with two familiar precepts-moderation and system. The Queen's physician is most emphatic in his warning that everybody eats too much, and he reiterates Franklin's advice leave the table while still hungry. He also advises moderation in smoking and drinking. He says there is no need for total abstention, but he remarks that no man who drinks a quart of beer daily need expect to have a long life. Finally, he calls attention to the unquestionable fact that regularity in one's habits of daily life is one of the chief secrets of longevity. All these features of the English doctor's theory are really phases of the original proposition for the conservation of the bodily energy. Irregu-

larity in working, eating, drinking and

sleeping uses up energy needlessly. So does the overloading of the stom-

Doctors Uphold It.

Teronts, as follows: "I am glad to testify to the value of your Shiloh's t me in all cases of throat and lung trouble. From my personal knowledge it is a specific for coughs of every form and I am prepared to say that it is the most remarkable remedy that has ever been brought to my attention. Indeed I believe it is a cure for consumption in its first stages. It is of course out of the common run to give a test monial of this sort but the value of your remedy is so evident that I, for once, have waived prof-ssional considerations and send this hoping it may be received in the same sparit in which it is written."

There is an epidemic of colds in this city. You meet it in the streets-in the shops-at church-everywhere. Very likely you take it home with you-and then wonder when and where you sat in a draught. Act promptly and don't wait till you get Pneumonia, Bronchitis or Consumption. The minute you feel symptoms of cold anywhere take Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It will cure the stuffed

Cures a Cough in a night the sneeze, When taken in time

in a night. You mustn't think it's meant only for Consumption because it is called a Consumption Cure. Just for the single reason that it does cure consumption, it is better than anything else for sudden colds and coughs. And there isn't an intelligent mother in the country who doesn't keep it constantly on hand for croup, whooping

Another thing-SHILOH is a preventive as well as a cure. It is a general tonic for the whole body and so builds up and strengthens it, that cold and consumption can get no foothold. This is not idle talk. It is a fact. It has been proved thousands of times, and what is stronger than proof?

Try it on that cold to night, and be cured in the

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee that the purchase money will be refunded in case of failure. 25c., 5 c. and \$1 a bottle in Canada and United States. In England 1s. 2d., 2s. 3d, and 4s. 6d.

ically correct, but it needs to be tempered with a little of this doctor's own doctrine of moderation. Carried to its full length this theory would lead one to expect that the man who spends his whole life in bed and in solitary confinement will live longer than anybody else, because he wastes less energy. Every physician knows that the reverse is true. Man is built for action, and if he ceases all activity he soon dies. But the need for physicall exercise is a relative matter, depending much on one's temperament and habits in youth. A few men can thrive on ho more exercise than they get while walking about their offices or clubs, but it does not follow that their mode of life will fit all mankind. If it were not for their cen-turies of outdoor exercise the English and Scotch would not be so sturdy as they are.

## STILL IN HOPE

Friends of Mrs. Maybrick Have Not Given Up Effort for Her Release.

[Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American wife of an English merchant, was tried in 1889, charged with murdering her husband by poison. After a sensational trial she was convicted and sent to prison for life. Sind hen many vigorous efforts have made to secure her pardon. The argument advanced by her ands was that the presiding judge 1 insane shortly after the tria, and during its continuance was thought to have shown evidences of being un-balanced. Thus far, however, both the Queen and the home secretary have refused to interfere in her behalf. During the last year Mrs. Maybrick has been ill. and most of the time was spent in the prison infirmary.-N. Y.

Unanswered yet? the prayer your lips have pleaded In agony of heart those many years. Does faith begin to fail, is hope departing, And think you all in vain those falling years?

Say not the Father hath not heard your prayer, You shall have your desire-some time -somewhere.

Unanswered yet? Though when you first presented This one petition at the Father's throne It seemed you could not wait the time of asking, So urgent was your heart to make it

known. Though years have passed since then do not despair, The Lord will answer you-some time -somewhere.

Unanswered yet? may do not say ungranted. Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done. The work begun when first your prayer was uttered, And God will finish what he has be-If you will keep the insense burning

there His glory you shall see-some timesomewhere.

Unanswered yet? Faith cannot be unanswered, feet were firmly planted on the Rock. Amid the wildest storms she stands undaunted, quails before the loudest thundershock. knows Omnipotence has heard her

And cries "It shall be done—some time, somewhere."

FROM EAR TO EAR. Miss Hoamly-Mr. Sharpe was kind enough to say my rendition of that coon song was splendid. He said the smile that played around the corners of my mouth as I sat at the piano was simply irresistible!
Miss Pepprey—What a mean thing to

Miss Hoamly-Mean? Miss Pepprey—Yes; he sat directly behind you while you were at the

IT IS A LIVER PILL -Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peruliarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the at-tention of sufferers. Of these there is Pills. Their operation though gentle strength to resist any sudden is effective, and the most delicate can none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable use them.

STAGE-STRUCK GIRLS.

A former theatrical manager in Paris says that he gets dozens of letters daily from young women who want to is Scott's emulsion of cod-liver enter the dramatic profession and ask his advice. The advice is given promptly, and usually is to the effect that they had better remain at their dressmaking, typewriting or millinery, In Paris alone, he tells them, there are at any time more than 300 young ach with more food than the body actresses without an engagement, we'll send you a little to try if you li needs. The more radical idea of ab- and the chances for the inexperienced SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemista, solute rest and no exercise is theoret- are extremely small.

THE WIND AND THE SNOW. Serenely the snowdust scurries Away on its aimless course, And shows in its madcap frolic The whirlwind's power and force

And yet in these airy sculptures. That changes as it flies apace, Are shown all the burly whirlwind' Capricious and dainty grace.

LOSS NOMINAL [From the Denver Post.]
While waltzing with a red-headed girl an Ohio man's celluloid shirtfront took fire and was entirely con-No insurance.

HIS PRESENTS DESIRED. Mr. de Trop (at the door)-Is Miss Mabel at home? Maid-No, sir, but she says if that's

a box of candy she saw in your hand ye might lave it.—Philadelphia Press. I saw a shoe-tree advertised. I be aght me one or two,

But I haven't been so lucky as To raise a single shoe. -Detroit Journal THEY BUILD TO SELL

Some men build better than they know. In such things being unskilled, Most building operators, though,
Know better than they build.

—Philadelphia Press.

BICKLE'S ANTI-CONSUMPTIVE SYRUP stands at the head of the list for all diseases of the throat and lungs. It acts like magic in breaking up a cold. A cough is soon subdued, tightness of the chest is relieved, even the worst case of consumption is relieved, while in recent cases it may be said never to fail. It is a medicine prepared from the active principles or virtues of several medicinal herbs, and can be depended upon for all pulmonary complaints.

#### SPECIAL NOTICES.

Feather and Down Cushions 50 Cents Each.

Large stock of Pillows and Mattresses, Iron and Brass Bedsteads. Pillows and Cushions filled with feathers on the shortest notice. Large assortment of Stoves at Hunt & Sons' Bed and Mattress Cleaning factory, 593 Richmond street, Telephone 997.

Twelve Magnificent Trains via New York Central and Hudson River Railroad.

In each direction between Buffalo and New York. Four tracks, complete block system, and the only railroad with a depot in the city of New York. Fare same as other lines from Canadian points. A word to the wise is sufficient. Ask M. C. R. agent for tickets, etc.

Electric Turkish Baths.

How much does wealth amount to without health to enjoy it? baths produce good health, the great boon of existence by sweating out the impurious and relieving the poison upthe nervous system. Try them at 321 Dundas street.

There are now five candidates in the field for the Toronto mayoralty: Mayor Macdonald, ex-Mayor John Shaw, O. A. Howland, ex-M.P.P., F. S. Spence, and Charles C. Woodley, Socialist,

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup Has been used for over FIFTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. IT SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHEA. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

#### FAT AND LEAN

That is, babies: fat, they are happy and safe; lean, they are neither happy nor safe.

Apart from being entirely healthy or not quite well, a fat one has much reserve of vital attack, while the lean one has little or no reserve.

The way to be fat and well oil. A little: only a little. Not any, if healthy and plump already; "let well enough alone.

We'll send you a little to try if you like.