THE HEPWORTH SERMON

The Immortal Soul.

"If in this life only we have hope in | years ago than your imagination can Christ, we are of all men most miserable."—I. Cor., xv., 19.

If a man lives in the conviction that there is nothing for him in the future he has very little to complain of when the time comes to be annihilated, because he has had all he expected to get. If, however, a man is promised another life on what he deems good authority, and makes great sacrifices in order to fit himself for it, but is told when nearing the end that the promise cannot be kept, he is "of all men most miserable." St. Paul was quite right in declaring that such a disappointment overtops all other 4kinds.

How brief is the span of human life! two boundless seas, the past, the future-two eternities. Our days and lersly that we scarcely note the footfalls of their coming or their going. Childhood passes into youth in the twinkling of an eye. A little laughter, an hour's play with a few toys, and the time arrives when childish things must be put away. Youth, exuberant youth, shortly sobers into manhood. A day's work is over, and we must lay dream or two, a few castles in the air, aside the tools and the materials a fleeting vision of divine possibilities, then the shoulders broaden to bear heavier burdens, and the heart recognizes the graver r sponsibilities of life. Manhood changes to old age like a flash of lightning in a summer cloud. Some hard work, some short years of earnest toil, some days of bitter dissome nights of weary appointment. weeping, and then the nerves grow mighty deep which is to be her home.
dull, the sight becomes dim, the snows How gracefully she floats—a thing of ments, and then the night comes down ern gale. She will laugh at the temin which we can neither walk nor pest, for she is brave and strong.

We board her for a trial trip. Her

You cannot hold on to your years, however strong your grasp may be. They will slip away from you in spite of entreaty or menace. When you have stood on the seashore you have falls between your fingers in spite of ; your utmost endeavor, and after a while, when you open your hand, only a few silvery or golden grains are left. So life escapes, and every present day becomes a yesterday. The clock ticks the time away whether you are hungry or well fed, and the pendulum swings relentlessly whether you are rich or poor. "And the same thing," says Solomon, "happeneth to us all." Now, here is a curious fact. The elm by the roadside outlives us. The rusty sword that hangs on your litelling you of the heroic deeds of a former generation, will be received by your children's children off the sidewalk, if it had a tongue,

RESUSCITATION OF THE DROWNED

Scientific Methods and How to Follow Them.

Lives of Many People Saved by Intelligent and Persistent Efforts of Rescuers.

The recent resuscitation of an apparently drowned child on the coast of New Jersey by a member of a lifesaving crew, after the child had been under the water at least twenty-five sistant holding the tongue changing minutes, makes the directions of the live-saving service for the restoration of life in just such cases most interesting, says the Washington Star.

One of the chief works of the lifesaving service is the practice of methods for restoring the apparently drowned, and every Friday in each week at every life-saving station in the country the practice is faithfully gone through with. A member of the crew is used as a subject, and the other members of the crew proceed to follow the scientific methods that have been adopted by the life-saving bureau as the best in existence for restoring life if it is possible to do so.

These directions differ from those in use by the life-saving service up to two years ago inasmuch as means for securing deeper inspiration have been The old method of deeper inspiration was productive of excellent results in the practice of the service and is still retained, being used in combination with what is known as the Sylvester method, the latter producing deeper inspiration than any other known method, while the former, or Howard method, effects the most complete expiration. The combination of the two tends to produce the most rapid oxygenation of the blood-the real object to be gained. The combination is prepared primarily for the use of lifesaving crews where assistants are at hand. A rule, however, is published in the directions of the life-saving service as a guide in cases where a person singlehanded has to attempt a difficult case of resuscitation and has no assistants in any form.

FIRST STEPS TO BE TAKEN. Rule 1 of the life-saving service regulations provide that the patient shall remain nearly where he is taken from the water, unless in danger of freezing. The face is to be instantly exposed to the air and in the direction of the wind, if there be any. The mouth and nostrils must be wiped dry. the clothing must be slipped from the chest and waist and the first action is on the chest with the open hand. If that does not produce indications of life the more stringent regulations are begin at once. Separate the jaws of the patient and keep them apart by placing between the teeth a cork or small piece of wood. Quickly turn the

The elm. the rusty sword, the worthless pebble have a kind of eter-nal life, but you must die. What a marvelous statement! How incredible

is it not stranger than words can express that any thoughtful man should assert that the soul is fenced in by death, and that the road it has traveled ends at the grave? The body hay be satisfied with seventy years, not the mind. The soul's keen appetite is just whetted when it is told that there is nothing more to eat. Bodies are easily sated, but by the time they are ready to drop the soul within them has just begun to learn how to live. Why, then, should both die at the same moment?

Why was the soul made so large, if this life is all? If you were told that Niagara was made to drive the farm-It is at best only an isthmus 'twixt er's grist mill for a single day and no-two boundless seas, the past, the fu-If you were told that a Corliss engine was invented to move the machinery months and years go by so noise- which makes a single pin, and after that is of no further use, what would you say? Can it, then, be true, that the soul of man will live just long enough to find out that it shall never have an opportunity to do this something? So odd an anomaly is beyond our credence. There is a pitiless frony in

the statement that we no sooner gath-

er our aspirations together than our with which we know we can build. Let us give an illustration. Yonder is a vessel abount to be launched. The plan has been carefully drawn by the architect, and the contractor has chosen his timber from a dozen forests. Now she stands complete, and the workmen with their sledges loosen the wedges, and she slips down the ways, and for the first time embraces the of winter are scattered over the head, life and beauty! How promising is her the hopes of earlier days have either future! She is able to bear a thousand ripened or withered. The sun sets, we linger in the twilight f r a few mospite of mountainous waves and northburden across a wintry ocean, in

white sails waft us by the forts and through the Narrows and around the Then she comes back and is anchored in some convenient place. Suppose we tell you that her whole mission is accomplished, and there is perhaps tried to hold a handful of mission is accomplished, and there is sand. What a useless task it is! It nothing more for her to do. You ask in wonder, "Why build her, then? Is it not folly to take so much pains for a trial trip, and then leave her at her anchorage to rot and sink?"
The same may be said of the soul.

The brief life is only the trial trip. We pass by a few buoys in the harbor of eternal life, we stem the ebb or floodtide for a few hours, we just get a glimps of the ocean that spreads beyond our vision, and then what we call death intervenes. With the great Atlantic of immortality ahead of us shall we come to anchor in the grave. It cannot be. We were made eternity, and the great ambitions which throb in our souls cannot be stilled after you have been laid in your rest- by death. The funeral procession leaves ing-place. The pebble which you kick us at the mouth of the harbor, and when our friends return to their homes would tell you the story of this earth we spread invisible canvas and sail on when it was in its very infancy, more and on toward the throne of God.

> into the throat the corner of a handkerchief wrapped closely around the corner of the mouth, preventing the tongue from falling back and choking the entrance to the windpipe, and keep it projecting a little beyond the lips. Another assistant, if possible, should grasp the arms just below the elbows and draw them steadily upward by the side of the patient's head to the ground, the hands nearly meeting at the back of the head. This enlarges the capacity of the chest and induces inspiration. While this is being done a third assistant should take position astride the patient's hips, with his abows resting upon his own knees, his hands extended ready for action Next, the assistant standing at the head turns down the patient's arms to the side of the body, the ashands, if necessary, to let the arms

Just before the patient's hand reach the ground the man astride the body will grasp the body with his hands, the balls of the thumbs resting on either side of the pit of the stomach, the fingers falling into the grooves between the short ribs. Using his knees as a pivot, he will, at the moment the patient's arms touch the ground, throw, but not too suddenly, all his weight forward on his hands, and at the same time squeeze the waist between them as if he wished to force anything in the chest upward out of the mouth; he will deepen the pressure as he slowly counts one, two, three, four; then suddenly let go with a final push, which will spring him back to his first position. This completes ex-

piration At the instant of his letting go, the man at the patient's head will again draw the arms steadily upward to the side of the head as before, holding them there while he slowly counts five. These movements are to be deliberately and perseveringly repeated twelve or fifteen times in every minute, thereby imitating the natural actions

of breathing. A LAST RESORT.

If natural breathing is not restored after a trial of what is called the bellows movement for the space of about four minutes, then turn the patient a second time on the stomach, roll the body in the opposite direction from that which it was first turned for the purpose of freeing the air pas- west. There was a stop-over at Texsages from any remaining water. Continue artificial breathing from one to four hours, or until the patient breathes. For a while after the appearance of returning life carefully first weak gasp until it is deepened into full breath. Continue the drying and rubbing, which should have been unceasingly practiced from the beginning by assistants, taking care not to interfere with the means employed to produce breathing. Thus the limbs of the patient should be rubbed, always in an upward directoo give three or four quick, smarting tion toward the body, with firm, grasping pressure and energy, using the bare hands, dry flannel, or handkerchiefs, continuing the friction over the dry clothing or under the blankets, if they can be obtained. The warmth of the body can also be promoted by the application of hot flanpatient on his face and, if possible to nels to the stomach and armpits, do so, place under his stomach a large bottles or bladders of hot water, heated



Internally give perfect rest. doses of a teaspooful to a tablespoonful, according to the weight of the patient. This should be given every ten or fifteen minutes for the first hour, and as often thereafter as is deemed expedient. If whisky and brandy cannot be obtained, then other stimulants should be used. After reeffect assist the breathing by carefully repeating the artificial respira-

rub, and that soon wears out

Pearline Everywhere

664

Saves

the clothes.

WHEN A RESCUER IS ALONE. The regulations for producing respiration when one person single-handed for the preliminary movements just the same as if a number of persons were present. Then modify rule 3 so as to meet the difficulty of hav-

ing no help. When one person must work alone place the patient on his back with his shoulder slightly raised on a folded article of clothing. Draw forward the tongue and keep it projecting just beyoud the lips by means of tying a handkerchief or piece of cloth tightly under the chin and around the head of the patient. If the lower jaw be lifted the teeth may be made to hold the tongue in place, but it can be rearms must be grasped just below the elbows and drawn steadily upward by the sides of the patient's head to the ground, the hands nearly meeting. Then lower the arms to the sides and press firmly downward and inward on the sides and front of the chest over the lower limbs. Repeat these movements twelve or fifteen times every

A DREADFUL COMPLAINT. ACCOMPANIED BY HEAD-ACHE. SICKNESS OF THE STOMACH, VOMITING THAT CAN BE PERMANENTLY AND QUICKLY CURED.

Some persons have attacks of Biliforefinger. Turn the patient on the ous Dyspepsia very frequently, and back, the roll of clothing being so feel as if they were about to die. The back, the roll of clothing being to placed as to raise the pit of the placed as to raise the pit of the stomach above the level of the rest of tongue becomes coated, the face a sallow pallor, and a bitter taste is allow pallor, and a bitter taste is allow pallor, and a bitter taste is allow pallor. handkerchief or a dry piece of cloth ways noticeable in the mouth. At draw the tip of the tongue out of one times the bowels are very constipated. but occasionally acute diarrhea caused by the accumulation of bile in

the system. It is highly dangerous to allow such a condition to imperil your life. must be cured, and the simplest and surest remedy is Ferrozone. It digests every particle of food eaten, and prevents the waste products from clogging up the system.

Ferrozone restores all deranged or-gans to a healthy, vigorous condition. It keeps the bowels well regulated, makes the kidneys eliminate all poisons from the blood, and supplies the necessary elements to build up and strengthen the entire body.

Mr. Louis Meehan, one of Peterboro's most enterprising and well-known business men, during the past three years was an unceasing sufferer from Bilious Dyspepsia. He was cured permanently by Ferrozone and is so anxious that others may profit by his experience that he gives the following

testimonial: "About three years ago," says Mr Mechan, "I had the Grippe, which left improved the creases in my gray "Well, I got the pass to Chicago and me in a very run-down condition that trousers. The clothes were all right here I am. Now are you prepared to the interval of the condition that the statement that I am the finally developed into Dyspepsia. I was unable to eat but a few things, and had a craving for acid. I gave up treating with the doctors because they not help me, and on the advice of a friend used Ferrozone. It not only cured me of Dyspepsia and Biliousness but has built up my strength to what it was before I had the Grippe. I can recommend Ferrozone as an ideal re-

storative.' Ferrozone is capable of digesting all classes of food, and contains in a highly concentrated form the elements necessary for strengthening and recon structing, and nourishing the stomach and other digestive organs. It is a builder of blood, muscle and fat and makes sickly, weak disheartened people strong and well. Ferrozone you force, energy, vim and spirit and cures every time. Sold by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box or three boxes for \$1 25. By mail from N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Texas Philosophy. According to a story accredited to Otis Skinner, in his early stage career, was traveling with a company which did not occupy a special train, through the pay towns of the southarcana, and a railroad eating-house dinner was imminent. Everybody rolled off the train, prepared for the worst, and expecting it. In the window was a nitizen, his long length curled across the sill, calmly whittling a fresh pine stick slowly, thoughtfully, and resignedly, with his eyes idly wandering once in a while toward a mongrel yellow dog asleep in the sun

at his feet. Suddenly the train arrived, and the bustle and commotion usually attend-ing a rapid transit lunch service aroused the dog. As a darky came out and began to hammer wildly on a gong the dog lifted up his eyes to the sun and howled dismally. The whittling citizen looked at the dog a minute and then said: "Shet up! What do you care? You don't have to eat it."

You Feel All Used Up patient on his face and, if possible to do so, place under his stomach a large bundle of tightly rolled clothing. Then press heavily on the back over this bundle of clothing for half a minute, or as long as fluids flow from the mouth. This is rule 2.

THE BELLOWS MOVEMENT.

Rule 3 provides for the restoration of the breathing. Clear the mouth and throat of mucous by introducing of the feet in the stomach and armpits, bottles or bladders of hot water, heated bricks, etc., to the limbs and soles of the feet.

You Feel All Used Up You're discouraged and disgusted—not energy to think, less to go to work upon. The reason? You are run down your blood is poor, your nerves are like Introducing breath has been established the patients should be stripped of all wet clothing, wrapped in blankets and put to bed comfortably warm, but with a free circulation of fresh air, and left Sold by W. T. Strong & Co.

How an Actor's Makeup Deceived Judge and Policemen

character actor, though few people out But I knew also that I could do it, beof the profession will recognize him one he was baptized by. It is one of hotel clerk so thoroughly that he rethe advantages of being an actor, as ly assuming his own name.

Just at present Thomas is degrading his talents by working as the supervising architect in a mixed drink estabhas left the stage for good and (all, but the story he tells about a recent experience in St. Louis just after he whisky or brandy and hot water in and the stage had parted company sounds suspiciously as though he was contemplating another farewell tour.

"You see," says Thomas, "I have always played old man character parts. If I do say it myself, there are few actors now on the stage who have action is fully established, the next played as many different kinds of old the lungs, and if perfect rest is not men and played them all on the same maintained for forty-eight hours it high standard. I made up as a brokensometimes occurs that the patient is down and crippled-up old party so seized with greath difficulty of breath- many years that I really got to walking, and death is liable to follow uness | ing with a stoop in my back, and when immediate relief is obtained. In such I talked it was hard for me to keep a cases apply a large mustard plaster senile quaver out of my voice. I've over the breast. If the patient gasps played everything over 60 from an for breath before the mustard takes ancient French marquis, with leanings towards lace shirt fronts and white tiewigs, to Uncle Tom.

"Well, the repertoire company I was with last season had an unfortunate experience down at Memphis. The gentlemanly and accommodating treasmust deal with the patient provide urer of the company went down to the railroad station one afternoon and took a train for Cincinnati, entirely forgetting that he owed the actors in his company from three to five weeks' salary each. When we learned that the absent-minded treasurer had been so suddenly called away the rest of us started north. I went by steamboat as far as St. Louis, where I was informed by the captain, assisted by the mate, that I was expected to get off the steamer.

"I struck the metropolis of the Big Muddy with 85 cents in my pocket. Also, of course, I had my makeup box tained by passing a handkerchief unin my inside coat pocket and a bunch der the chin and around the head. The of white wool in another pocket. They are my tools of trade, and I never allow them to get away from me if I can help it. There is never any telling when they may prove useful. In this case they 'saved my life.'

"I hung around St. Louis for a week. There didn't seem to be anybody there who was suffering for the services of the greatest of old men character actors. I was wondering how I was going to get to Chicago. One evening I went down to Pine street and got mixed up in a big crowd that was watching some street fakers. You know, it don't take much to draw a crowd in St. Louis. The first thing I knew somebody yelled 'Pickpocket,' and a big policeman grabbed me and

threw me into the hurry-up wagon. "They hauled me over to the Four Courts and took me in before the desk get even if I could. sergeant—me, the greatest of old men told a most affecting story in my most ache, in fact I had headache for three character actors. I told the man on the character actors me in charge felt of my hip pocket to see if I had a gun, and then ran me downstairs to a cell. Thank the gods he left me my makeup box and my white wool. I don't know what charge he wrote against my name.

"Once in the cell I began to think how I could prove that I was innocent; that I was the greatest of living old men character impersonators—a factor of the human race, rather than a malefactor. Naturally, I thought of my makeup box. 'Here,' I said to myself, 'if I make up in one of my justly celebrated old men characters it will certainly be proof that I am an artist rather than a criminal. Besides, it will I was locked up in a cell.' make the policeman who arrested me as a smooth-faced and rosy-cheeked a few tears. It was affecting. I'm young fellow of not more than 40-it sure I never did a better piece of actwill make him do a lot of guessing ing in my life.

when he sees me with long, white
"'Old man,' said the kind-hearted

whiskers and a wrinkled old face. "First of all I took a nap. I heard telling me the truth. Officer Hogan the monarch took a good pinch from the big clock strike 6 just as I woke. has evidently made a sad mistake. If and then I set to work. Fortunately I get you transportation to Chicago the clothes I had on were not such as to lead the casual observer to believe train. I had a father once myself." that I was a gay young buck. My coat was long and black, and sleeping on the soft side of a pool table had not your kindness.' for an old man character before I doubt my statement that I am started.

"Never in my life did I take such pains with my makeup. It is easy I'm done. I simply tell the story to enough in the glare of the footlights, illustrate the fact that in St. Louis but I knew it was a different proposition to make up so as to deceive a lot to appreciate high art.'

Thomas J. Erskine is an old-time | of people in the garish light of the day. cause I had won the 85 cents I brought with me to St. Louis by making up as by that name, which, he says, is the an old man in Memphis and fooling the fused to give me the key to my room. "While I was about it I did my best. Thomas J. points out, that one may It was just as easy to make up for 80 masquerade when he chooses by simp- as for 60, and I laid on the wrinkles good and thick. Then when I had put on my white wig and arranged a few little straggling white whiskers on my chin and cheeks the mirror in the top of my makeup box told me that I made lishment. Thomas declares that he a most patriarchal figure. I almost wept as I looked at myself, I was such a pathetic and venerable-looking old

> "My idea. you know, was simply to go before the judge and tell him the true story; that I was an actor who had happened to get caught in crowd and that I had been arrested under the utterly mistaken idea that

I was a pickpocket. "'Your honor,' I had planned to say 'I am an actor-in fact, I am the greatest living impersonator of old men characters. So perfect is my art, your honor, that even now I am acting, and you are entirely deceived. You think unpleasant in fair weather, but when, me an old and broken down man. To as often happens, it rains, the situathe contrary—,' and here I would pull tion is decidedly uncomfortable. On of the white wig and give the grease a rainy day symbolism vanishes, as paint and wrinkles a hard rub—'to the rain is practically unknown in plentitude of my powers and at the height of my fame as an artist. "I felt sure that a speech of this kind would convince him that I was really

an artist and not a thief. "I was all ready when the police sergeant came down to the cells to give me a piece of bread and a drink of water for breakfast. He was one of the day force, and had not seen me the night before, but I was somewhat encouraged when I found that he took me for an old and feeble man.

'Here, grandpa,' he said, as he looked through the bars at me, can come out here and eat on this box if you want. You look pretty well

played out.' "Finally they took me upstairs into the courtroom with a big crowd of toughs of both sexes. The judge was running them through the hopper at the rate of two a minute.

'E. Horsfalls,' called the clerk. 'Officer Hogan'-that was the name of the copper who had picked me up-'Vagrancy'-that was the charge he had put against me-me, the greatest of old men actors, charged with having no visible means of support.

"'Where's Hogan?' asked the judge sharply, for the policeman did not answer to his name. The lieutenant went up to the judge and explained that Hogan hadn't arrived yet, and asked that the case against me be postponed till he came.

business to be here on time. here, old man,' he said to me, 'what have you to say for yourself? "Then it came to me as an inspiration-seeing that nobody seemed suspect that I was not what I pre-

tended to be it came to me that I might as well play my hand out and

many of my old lines came in pat. "'Your honor,' I said, in my 80 to 90 and upwards voice, which was trembling and cracked, 'your honor, I'm a poor, unfortunate old man. I went out and healthy. As an evidence on the street last night and was ar- stored strength, I may say that I am rested on a charge of being a pick- now able to do all my housework withpocket. Not only is the charge untrue, out becoming exhausted. but the fact is that instead of being a robber, I was myself robbed. I was box, six boxes for \$2 50, at all dealers, on my way from my old home in or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. Memphis to spend my last days with my son in Chicago. He sent me money to pay my passage there, and every cent of that was taken from me. Then

"At this point I broke down and shed

when he sees me with long, white judge, 'I am convinced that you are berlain handed him his own box and will you promise to leave on the next "'Yes, your honor,' I managed to say between my sobs, 'and bless you for

"Well, I got the pass to Chicago and greatest of old men character actors? But I'm not going back on the stage. even the police magistrates know how

GREAT WORKS BUILT TO GRATIFY VANITY

Pyramids Were But Meant to Adver- An Odd Character of the Jewish tise the Pharaohs.

The interest of the Delhi and Benares observations lies for us in the actness by the erection of huge structures of stone, says E. Walter Maunder, writing in Knowledge. Of these the great pyramid is by far the greatest and most perfect example. Britain has its own monument—Stonehenge-which has been claimed as, if not indeed an astronomical observatory, at least an astronomical temple, and many attempts have been made to determine the date at which it was erected. The difficulty, not to say the impossibility, of solving this problem in the present state of the monument may be inferred from the fact that the dates which different careful observers have deduced for its erection extend over a period of more than 2,-000 years. The real work of astronomy was never done in edifices like these. Nor, indeed, does it require much knowledge of human nature, essentially the same 5,000 years ago as today, to see that the true secret of the pyramid, the amply sufficient cause for its building, was the vanity of the ruling Pharaoh. Alike at Delhi, at Ghizeh, and on Salisbury Plain, as by the Euphrates, to "make a name" was the exciting motive. Astronomers may have been employed to superintend the work, astronomy, or the cult of the celestial bodies, may have been the excuse, but the real object was advertisement.

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

HAS WORK FOR BUT CNE WEEK IN YEAR

Quarter of New York.

The oldest industry in the metropolis is that of succoth carpenter, who finds fact that they recall a time far in the employment one week of the year in past when astronomers sought for ex- the Ghetto among the Orthodox Jews, says the New York Evening Post. His work is done in the fortnight which precedes the feast of tabernacles and consists in building odd little booths known as succoths in the back yards of the tenement houses. The feast of the tabernacles is supposed to commemorate the time during which the children of Israel wandered through the wilderness, and probably also their sojourn in Egypt. During this period they lived more or less in the open, which fact is symbolized by the booth having no roof, or else a covering of evergreens and bulrushes. According to another school the booths represent the time when the Israelites same in such numbers that they were unable get into the temple and so built temporary shelters around the sacred edifice.

The succoth should be boxlike in shape, not less than six feet in height. six feet long and four feet wide. It should be made of the cheapest and flimsiest building material to indicate what it represents. Some of the builders take a pride in making the structures as ramshackle as possible Others use the poorest materials, but saw and fit them with so much skill that the finished succoth is neat and attractive. There is but little commercial element in the industry. The employer supplies the wood or the builder sells it to him at cost, while for the work of setting it up his price is nearly

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia



C.ROBB CHIEF ENGINEER HEAD OFFICE TORONTO A.FRASER SEC. TRES. G. M. GUNN & SON, AGENTS,

Telephone 321.

always fifty cents. Charitable Hebrews will often employ two or three builders and pay each the same as the rest. Here, during the festival week, the family takes its meals and assembles

every day for prayer. It is not at all contrary, I am a young man in the stony desert where the Israelites wandered years ago. Still more suggestive is the way in

which the prayers are said. Instead of kneeling or of clasping the hands the one who prays holds a fruit, usually a pomegranate, in one hand, and a bulrush or water-reed in the other. At the end of the prayer each of these is shaken twice and then handed over to the next member of the family. The water-reeds are supposed to memorate the finding of Moses in the bulrushes, and the fruit the promise of the Lord to give them a land flowing with milk and honey.

Had Headache Nearly All the Time

An Extreme Case of Exhaustion and Nervous Headache---Won- when the postoffice was a

Dr. Chase's

There are scores of women in nearly every community in Canada suffering as Mrs. Miles did from frequent attacks of nervous headache. No local 'No,' said his honor, 'it's an officer's treatment can prove of lasting benefit. The system must be strengthened and invigorated, and the most effective way to do this is by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. The cure is not only cer-

tain, but lasting.
Mrs. John Miles, 236 Wellington street, Ottawa, Ont., whose husband is ly hills between Drimmin and Barr, employed with Davidson & Thackray, lumber dealers, states: "I was very weak, had no strength or energy, and Ebenezer for short. The bull that had, a melodrama where practically the use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I was also same situation occurs, and a good troubled a great deal with shooting pains across the small of the back. Under this treatment my health has been wonderfully improved. The headin my back are cured, and I feel strong Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a

For a Pinch of Snuff.

Louis XVIII. of France, while reciting an ode of Horace to his chamberlain one day, suddenly stopped to take a pinch of snuff and was annoyed to find that he had left the box in his it, after which he recited the long ode to the end. He then said to the chamberlain: "You have a poor niece, I Well, I like your snuff so well that I propose, as a token of gratitude to you, to give her the right open a top store in the Tuileries I will sign the necessary papers this evening." Thanks to this royal grant, the the chamberlain's niece conducted a small, but profitable business until her death, in 1859. Her little store then became the property of the state, and even since it has been rented for about 400f a year. Thus the French Republic of today owes a portion of its income to the fact that Louis XVIII. appreclated good snuff.

Summer Prostrations

are significant of a weakened system and indicate typhoid and malaria possibilities. If you suffer at-



tacks of dysentery, diarrhea, and stomach disorders you should build up your health with Powley's Liquified Ozone and prevent the fevers that usually garner so many people in the fall. Ozone restores the vitality. increases theoxygen-carrying power of the blood, disinfects all the tissues of the body, makes your organs perform their work naturally. Impurities in the blood make the blood unhealthy-Ozone makes pure blood.

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UNION JACK AND OLD GLORY F. 74T OVER 17

Postoffice on Border Line Between Two Countries.

The most curious postoffice in America is the one which stands in Beebe Plain, a town half in Vermont and half in the Province of Quebec, says a writer in the New York Herald. The old postoffice was built about 75 years ago exactly on the line between the United States and Canada, so that it stands in two countries and serves in the postal service of two nations. The cellar of the building connects the two countries and some years ago, derful Restorative Influence of the one country and dill to be sold in one country and delivered in an-other without ever having gone out from under the roof of the old structure. This combination postoffice is Nerve Food. now being run by parent can-the father being postmaster for Can-adian Quebec and the daughter postmistress for Vermont. Standing in front of this strange postoffice is a large post, which marks the boundary line, and it is said that one time a man who wanted to get a roadway to his premises moved this post, and many thousands of dollars and no little time were spent to establish the exact line again.

Until a short time ago a very peculiar postoffice was used in Argyllshire, England. It was situated in the loneconsisted of a simple slit in a rock, closed up by a nicely fitting stone. When any letters arrived at Drim-I had headache for three min for the district of Barr they were conveyed to the rock by first shepherd or crofter going so far, Having been dropped in and the slit reclosed, they were left until a shepherd or crofter from the other side happened to come along, when they vere taken up and delivered at their destination. No letter was ever known to be lost at this primitive

postoffice At Burra, Shetland, an old tin canister, made water-tight with news-papers and pitch, was once picked up on the shore. It contained ten letters with the correct cash postage. With these was also a letter for the finder, urgently requesting the posting of the accompanying missives, as they were important business communications, After the letters had been carefully dried they were at once posted to their destinations, which they reached with

BIRDS CONSUME THE STINGLESS DRONES

out further adventure.

Feathered Bipeds Are Good Friend to the Apiarist.

A gardener complains to me about the loss he sustains owing to the fondness of the pretty little bluetit for bees, says a writer in the Pall Mall Gazette. "You'd never believe the lot that little chap snaps up, right off the board in front of the hive." The spotted flycatcher, a charming summer migrant, whose pretty nesting and feeding habits I have watched with great interest, and whom I have found to be a very confiding bird and one true to his old nesting places, has also been most unjustly libeled and

persecuted for the same reason.

The fact is both these birds do take bees, but if the complainants followed up the matter they would find that the birds dare not take a worker bee, because of its sting, and they only devour the stingless drones which are being turned out of the hive, or aro destroyed by the working bees as no longer necessary to the economy of the hive, just at the time when flycatchers are wanting these fat drones to feed their young with. The swarming season is then over. Instead of destroying the useful insects the birds are actually helping the workers. And so they are the best friends of the

The error of attributing the destruction of working bees to the action of birds is a very old one. In the fourth Georgic, Virgil writes to the following effect: "The bloody-breasted swallow bears away in her beak the bees while on the wing, sweet morsels for her merciless young." A writer in an old number of the Beekeeper's Journal says: "I saw a swallow fly up to another which was sitting on a telegraph wire and put something in its mouth, and then go away; the other almost immediately dropped it. I found it to be a large drone.'

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Several coffins and a large quantity of human bones have been unearthed in the plot of land outside King's College Hospital, Lincoln's Inn, London.

A thoroughbred Great Dane at hespital near the Washington zoo is raising a lion cub with the rest of her Two African lion cubs were born at the zoo last Sunday, and after the mother killed one the other was put in with the Great Dane's litter The dog treats the cub better than its own mother did