

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL.

Few People Know How Useful it is in Preserving Health and Beauty.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odorous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered Willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large, pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician in speaking of the benefits of charcoal says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but twenty-five cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

ing slowly along the road a short distance in front, two men; or I thought they were both men, and there was a little boy—a wee little fellow—walking, or rather toddling, along between them, and each of them held him by the hand. I thought it looked very pretty. But, of course, as I was thinking of my own baby all the time, I could not help wishing that the little one in front was Baby Watt. And"—this with a little break in her voice—"so it was after all, for the two men in front—or I thought them both men—suddenly stopped, and turned towards me, and I saw one of them bend down and

whisper something in the child's ear. The little one then started to run down the road towards me—they were not far in front, you know—shouting 'Mamie! Mamie!' I, of course, ran to meet him, and you never saw or heard tell of such a kissing and hugging as there was then. And when I looked up from Baby Watt there were the two men standing close to me. And I knew at once, that one of them was my Lord, and I fell at His feet on the pathway, and I thanked Him, as you may well imagine, from a full heart. The Master raised me up to my feet and said: 'Sister, we sup with you and your child this evening—Ozan and I.' And that was the first time I met the one they call round here, 'Ozan, the King's Messenger.'

"So I hustled around and got supper ready, leaving them sitting on the verandah. I left Baby Watt with them, too, but first thing I knew he was out in the kitchen and in the pantry, following me all over the place, tripping over things in his hurry, and every once in a while running up to me and hiding his face in my dress, like he used to do, and saying, 'Mamie, Mamie.'

"You may be sure I was a thankful, happy woman, if ever there was one. And then after supper, the Master took the little fellow on His knee and caressed him and then—first thing I saw—Baby Watt had fallen asleep and had pillowed his little curly head on the Master's breast.

"It's Baby Watt's bedtime, sister," the Master said, as He handed the little fellow to me. Then He added, with a kind smile which I will never forget, 'I need not ask you to see that he is made as comfortable as possible for to-night. Ozan will see that you get his cradle and toys to-morrow.'

"So I took the baby from the Master's arms and started to carry him to my own room, meaning to put him, for that night, in my bed. And as I was near the door, the Master said gently, 'Peace be to thee and to thy child, daughter'—and, looking around I saw that He and His messenger, as some call him, were preparing to go away. And then the thought came to me to do something, which has since seemed to me, sometimes, like presumption on my part. I went swiftly back to where they stood, and I held out the baby to Ozan—he has such a kind face no mother would fear to trust her child with him—and I said, 'Sir, will you please hold the baby till I speak to the Master once more.'

(To be continued.)

THE NECESSITY OF A SCALE ON THE FARM.

We believe that most farmers realize the necessity of owning a good reliable scale. Selling and buy-

ing so much by weight he must realize that a little inaccuracy in his dealer's scales means considerable loss to him. We don't believe that prosperity makes him so reckless of his own interests that he cares not whether the grain buyer cheats him or gives him full value, but the average farmer figures that he cannot afford to buy a farm scale when the crop is light or prices low.

Under either condition the necessity of a farm scale is plainly evident. When prosperity smiles on the farmer a little inaccuracy in his dealer's scales means a big loss, and when light crops and low prices prevail, though his loss is less all told, he can less afford to lose the amount.

One of our contemporaries has figured out the cost to farmers of slight errors in the weighing of grain and stock. It shows that a scale need not be very much off balance to make a big loss for the farmer, and gives the following illustrations:—

"Suppose a certain farmer sells thirty hogs weighing 300 pounds each, receiving for these five cents per pound. If the scales are out of the way 1-20 it will mean a loss of \$22.50 on the lot. This same farmer sells 2,000 bushels of wheat at 75 cents per bushel. If the scales are out 1-40 it will mean a loss to him of \$37.50. Now the above examples are by no means gross exaggerations, and it will be seen from the above figures that the total loss incurred would be \$60, enough to purchase a good set of scales to guard against all future loss. It is never an equitable proposition to measure farm produce when selling it. Hay measured in the stack is only so much guess work, although the most infallible rule is used. The same is true of grain. Sometimes oats will over-run one-fourth in weight, and the farmer who sells by measure is simply losing one bushel in every four."

These other reasons are given by our contemporary why a farmer should own a scale:—

"The careful, progressive farmer wants to know which portions of his farm produce the best quality of grain. This can never be told by measure, but only through weight. The feeder of stock is also very desirous to know just what progress his animals are making as a result of his efforts. With a set of farm scales they can be weighed regularly, thus accurately determining the gain proportional to the amount of feed. If the results with one kind of feed are not satisfactory he can forthwith change the feed and note the result, with scales on the farm this is not difficult, but it is almost impossible without them. At any rate it is guess work pure and simple."

Of course the scale must be an accurate, reliable one. We see that a firm in Chatham, Ont., is advertising a farm scale which is guaranteed by the Canadian Government. It is made in three styles which are con-

vertible into useful trucks. The firm sell them on very easy terms, in fact, so easy that what the scale will save a farmer should pay for it in the time. We are sure it would pay any farmer to investigate the offer this firm makes. A postcard with your name and address on it sent to The Manson Campbell Co., Limited, Dept.—, Chatham, will bring full particulars.

Safeguard the Children

AGAINST CROUP AND COLDS BY ALWAYS KEEPING AT HAND

DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE

There are some reasons why Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is the most suitable treatment obtainable for children.

It is pleasant to the taste, and children like to take it.

It is composed of simple ingredients of proven value in the cure of throat and lung troubles.

It is positively free from anything of an injurious nature, and can be used with perfect safety with the smallest child, so long as directions are followed.

It is wonderfully successful in the prevention and cure of croup.

It promptly relieves even the most severe chest colds and brings about a thorough cure.

You are not experimenting when you use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, for it is the standby in thousands of homes, where time and again it has proven its exceptional worth.

When you make up your mind to safeguard your children by keeping Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine in the house, do not allow your dealer to persuade you into taking something on which he has a larger profit.

In the hour of emergency, when croup or colds seize your child, the cheap substitutes will fail you, but Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine never disappoints, 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers.



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