

THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER.

Probably most persons who have travelled by night in rail have had their thoughts turned to him who, standing with his hand upon the throttle-lever of the engine, watches between them and death. Often, when the night has been black and boisterous with angry storms, or cold and desolate in mid-winter, we have lain down in our snug berth listening to the clatter of the swiftly-moving train with a sense of security, because we knew there was one standing in this cab watching with vigilant eye against danger. There he is gazing out along the track, conscious that hundreds of lives are entrusted to his care; that these hundreds of sleeping passengers are resting calmly in the conviction that he will not fail in duty.

They are all strangers to him. At the stations while the train waits for passengers to take their meals, none of them think it worth their while to speak to him. They are going somewhere. They are—who knows even their names? The conductor, the brakeman, and the porters are brought more or less in contact with them, and they learn something of each other; there is a little mutual fellowship, at least. But the engine driver stands apart. His face is begrimed with soot, his clothes soiled with grease, and his hands hard and unseemly. On the road, after a long night of travel, he is not an object of prepossessing appearance.

And yet this man, through all that night, has yet the guardianship of hundreds of lives and faithfully performed his work. Sober, cool and vigilant, he has brought his charge to their journey in safety. The travelers scatter to their homes or pass on to other scenes, praising the railroad company for the admirable system of their road and the comfortable accommodations afforded, while perhaps none give a thought to the engineer, whose faithfulness guarded them from accident and death.

There are obligations between man and man which cannot be compensated by dollars and cents. Let the pay be just and liberal; but let there be likewise a remembrance that he has risked his life for us, and a prayer for the benediction of God upon him.—*Occident.*

SAVING IN SEASON.

A man with a bag full of gold sees no special necessity for economy; but if he spends with a prodigal hand, and scatters, and lavishes, and wastes, the time may come when his gold and his silver will be gone; and when he has only a few pennies left in the bottom of his pocket, he may be willing to economize and to save, but will find that it is too late to save when there is nothing left to be saved. When a man has "spent all," it is useless to talk about saving; the mischief is done, and he must take the consequences.

The same principle holds good in matters of bodily health and strength. There are people who have health, strength, and constitution enough to live and labor seventy, eighty, or ninety years, if they do not waste their vigor and vitality; but in early life they are so full of energy, that nothing harms or wearies them; they can eat, drink, work, and indulge themselves in any way they please; but by and by they find they have

gone too far, they have exhausted their capital, broken their health, and are beyond repair. There was a time when no one could advise them, or teach them anything; now they are willing to take advice, to spend money, to travel, to rest, to diet, to do anything that will restore them to health; and the feebler they grow the harder they labor to avoid the doom that approaches. No cost or pains are too great; they are willing to do anything, when they can do nothing, and when nothing they undertake to do will avail anything.

A young girl will injure her constitution, break every law of health, constrict her waist, compress her chest, expose herself to the cold with insufficient clothing, and laugh at all warnings and entreaties; but by and by when she sits in a rocking-chair, propped up by pillows, coughing her life away in consumption, she is willing to dress warmly, and loosely, live carefully, take rest, avoid exposure, and do anything you tell her; but it is too late!

The time to take care is when you have something to take care of. The time to save is when there is something to be saved. The time to learn wisdom is before folly has done its utmost; and the time to do right is now.—*H. L. Hastings.*

A VICTOR OVER CIRCUMSTANCES.

Two years ago, a Missouri man named William Brinkman, a blind man, married a woman likewise blind, and in addition, totally paralyzed. The *St. Louis Globe-Democrat* tells what he has accomplished since then unaided by charity:

This blind man has paid for a home and improved it to a present worth of eight hundred dollars. He has sold three thousand and eighty pounds of peanuts and thirty-one thousand pop-corn balls.

After preparing the morning meal and guiding the food to the mouth of his helpless wife, he rolls the peanut roaster down town, returning home at noon and night for the other meals.

He does all the housekeeping. Besides that he tunes pianos, repairs clocks and organs. Recently he took an organ of four hundred and twenty pieces apart, cleaned it, and had it together and was playing on it in four hours. A short time ago Mr. Brinkham performed the perilous feat of climbing the courthouse tower and repairing the town clock, when experts had failed.—*Selected.*

WE MUST PAY THE FULL PRICE.

We must pay the full price for all we get in the market of life. Take knowledge, culture. Every true-hearted man desires to be intelligent. But there is only one way to win this attainment; you must pay the full price. Indolence never yet won it. You cannot pick it up. The gold must be dug out of the depths of the rock, dug out grain by grain, dug out, too, by your own hands. It is wealth one cannot get by inheritance as men get farms and money and stocks. It is treasure which no one else can give unto us, however willing he might be to do it. We must gather it for ourselves, pick the metal out of the rocks with our own pick. A rich man can get many things by paying for them. Men are glad to work for him to get his gold. But though he were willing to pay

out his millions, he cannot get knowledge, intelligence, culture, wisdom, for money. These are treasures which he can make his own only by long, diligent, unwearied study. Nothing less than the full price will buy these attainments.—*North Advocate.*

GAME OF LETTERS.—Make a number of alphabets on small squares of cardboard, one letter on each square. Then select the letters required to spell some word, mix them up, and hand them to another player to put in order, simply telling him the initial and last letter of the word he is to find.

Some Results of Impure Blood.

A blotched, pimply, disfigured face, feeling of exhaustion, wracked nerves, headache and a dull brain. The proper cure is one Ferrozone Tablet after each meal. Ferrozone clears and beautifies the complexion by making pure rich blood. It restores the enfeebled brain and unstrung nerves to a healthy vigorous condition. It invigorates all the physical and mental powers and brings strength and ambition to the depressed. Refuse a substitute for Ferrozone—it's the best tonic, restorer and invigorator known. Price 50c., at druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.

Many people say they are "all nerves," easily startled or upset, easily worried and irritated. Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are just the remedy such people require. They restore perfect harmony of the nerve centres and give new nerve force to shattered nervous systems.

Just a word of caution: Where the skin is destroyed by burns or scalds apply Weaver's Cerate, reduced with sweet oil or lard. Otherwise the Cerate in full strength should be used; the sooner the better.

The Ladies' Favorite. — Laxa-Liver Pills are the ladies' favorite medicine. They cure constipation, sick headache, biliousness, and dyspepsia without griping, purging or sickening.

As fire spreads in dry grass, so does an inflammation in the throat grow down into the lungs. Deal promptly with a cold as with a fire, and when you begin to cough use Allen's Lung Balsam.

The Crick in the Back. — "One touch of nature makes the whole world kin," sings the poet. But what about the touch of rheumatism and lumbago, which is so common now? There is no poetry in that touch, for it renders life miserable. Yet how delightful is the sense of relief when an application of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil drives pain away. There is nothing equals it.

Doan's Kidney Pills act on the kidneys, bladder and urinary organs only. They cure backaches, weak back, rheumatism, diabetes, congestion, inflammation, gravel, Bright's disease and all other diseases arising from wrong action of the kidneys and bladder.

Not a Nauseating Pill.—The excipient of a pill is the substance which enfolds the ingredients and makes up the pill mass. That of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills is so compounded as to preserve their moisture, and they can be carried into any latitude without impairing their strength. Many pills, in order to keep them from adhering, are rolled in powders, which prove nauseating to the taste. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are so prepared that they are agreeable to the most delicate.



Mothers and Children

Rejoice in the cleansing, purifying, and beautifying properties of CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA Ointment, purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures. These gentle yet effective skin purifiers and beautifiers have made thousands of homes happy by curing torturing, disfiguring humours, rashes, and irritations of infancy and childhood, and relieving tired, worn-out parents of care and anxiety.

Sold by all Colonial Chemists. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

will positively cure deep-seated
**COUGHS,
COLDS,
CROUP.**

A 25c. Bottle for a Simple Cold.
A 50c. Bottle for a Heavy Cold.
A \$1.00 Bottle for a Deep-seated Cough.
Sold by all Druggists.

MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS

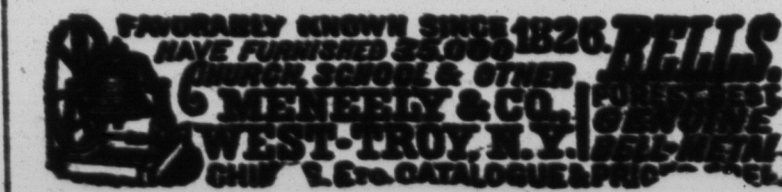
**Make Weak Hearts Strong.
Make Shaky Nerves Firm.**

THEY CURE

Nervousness — Sleeplessness — Palpitation of the Heart — Nervous Prostration — Faint and Dizzy Spells — Brain Fog — After Effects of La Grippe — Anemia — And all Troubles Arising from a Run-down System.

Read what T. L. Foster, Mining, Ont., has to say about them:—I was greatly troubled with palpitation of the heart, a sudden blindness would come over me, and floating specks before my eyes caused me great inconvenience. Often I would have to gasp for breath, and my nerves were in a terrible condition. I took MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS, and they have proved a blessing to me. I cheerfully recommend them to all sufferers from heart and nerve trouble.

Price 50c. per box, or 3 for \$1.25; all dealers or The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.



How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take and their action is mild and beneficial.

The essential lung-healing principle of the pine tree has finally been successfully separated and refined into a perfect cough medicine—Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction. Price 25 cents.