

STRONG AND VIGOROUS.

Every Organ of the Body Toned up and Invigorated by



Mr. F. W. Meyers, King St. E., Berlin, Ont., says: "I suffered for five years with palpitation, shortness of breath, sleeplessness and pain in the heart, but one box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills completely removed all these distressing symptoms. I have not suffered since taking them, and now sleep well and feel strong and vigorous."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure all diseases arising from weak heart, worn out nerve tissues, or watery blood.

Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus on the Day After Christmas.

(Santa Claus in bed; Mrs. Santa Claus seated at his side, mending his coat.)

Mrs. S. C.—Why, Santa, that must have been a bad chimney, to catch and tear such a hole as this. I should think people might keep their chimneys in better repair; especially so near Christmas time.

Mr. S. C.—Yes, some people are very careless. That's how I came to lame Prancer, my very best reindeer.

Mrs. S. C.—You're very tired, aren't you, dear? I declare! your work is too much for any man to do alone. Next year I believe I shall positively forbid your going out at Christmas time.

Mr. S. C.—Oh, no, my dear; we couldn't disappoint the children, you know!

(Doors open; heavy mailbag is thrown in.)

Mrs. S. C.—Here comes the mail. There seems to be a great deal of it, as there usually is the day after Christmas. Read the letters to me, Santa; I want to know how the children enjoyed their presents.

Mr. S. C.—Well, here's the first one. (Reads.) "To Santa Claus: Why did you send me a fascinator with a blue ribbon, when I told you all the time that I wanted a pink one? Mary's is ever so much more stylish than mine, too. Annie Smith."

Mrs. S. C.—Well, I wouldn't bother to send her a fascinator with any ribbon at all in it next year.

Mr. S. C.—Here's another letter: (Reads.) "Santa Claus: That music-box you sent me wasn't any account. It is broken already. It won't stand thumping, and it didn't play but three tunes, anyway. I wish you'd take it back and get me a better one. John Brown."

Mrs. S. C.—I guess that music-box went to the wrong place.

Mr. S. C.—I guess it did. I've a mind to take it back and keep it myself. Now, let's try this one: (Reads.) "For Santa Claus: Why didn't you bring me something nicer than a velocipede? When people are ten years old, and other boys have bicycles, do you suppose they're going to be seen wheeling around such trundle bed trash? James Tucker."

Mrs. S. C.—I'd give him a rattle next time. Dear me, Santa, can't you find any decent letter at all?

Mr. S. C.—Perhaps this one will be more encouraging: (Reads.) "Santa Claus, Dear Sir: Please do not send our son, grandson, and nephew any more tin horns. Respectfully, his mother, grandmother, and aunt."

Mrs. S. C.—Oh, Santa, Santa, don't read any more of those abominable letters! Didn't anybody write and thank you for all the pains and trouble you took? They're selfish and greedy people; that's what they are!

Mr. S. C.—Wait a minute, my dear. Here's one I want to read to you. Though it isn't written or spelled very well, it's the sweetest, dearest, best letter I ever got: (Reads.) "Dear old Santa: You did get out to our house, didn't you? I was afraid you wouldn't; most people think it's too far."

As Experienced Druggists, We Guarantee Accuracy and Perfect Satisfaction.

In this age of worry, bustle and business competition, strict care and attention in the filling of your doctor's prescriptions is absolutely necessary for the safety and welfare of your family. We guarantee accuracy and perfect satisfaction to all our customers. Our Toilet department is always replete with the latest preparations and novelties.

PAINE'S CERYL COMPOUND

Has cured thousands when everything else has failed. It has never failed to give sick people happy results. It strengthens, invigorates, gives new tone to the system, makes the blood pure, is food for the nerves—it makes sick people well. We can supply you with the pure and genuine Paine's Ceryl Compound.

Estey & Curtis Co., Ltd., Druggists, HARTLAND, N. B.

I hope it wasn't too much trouble; thank you ever so much for the lovely present you left me. It keeps me warm at night, and plays and sings to me all day. When my knee is worse, it keeps me from thinking about the pain. I've always wanted one, but I never s'posed I'd have one for my very own. It's the loveliest Christmas I ever did have.

"I hope you and Mrs. Santa are well. Good-by, Dear Santa. Lots of love from your little friend, Mary Serviss."

Mrs. S. C.—Why, Santa, what did you bring the child?

Mr. S. C.—Only a forlorn, starved little pussy cat that I found in the street.

Mrs. S. C. (wiping her eyes)—Bless her little heart!

Mr. S. C.—I've a great notion to take this letter down to Annie Smith, James Tucker, and John Brown, and then maybe they will be ashamed of themselves. They live not so very far from her, on the same street, and perhaps they will do something for her next Christmas. If they will try it, I am sure there will be a happier Christmas all around. —Mina C. Denton, in School Journal.

Loss of Flesh.

If you find yourself falling below normal weight there is danger. The use of fish oils can temporarily add fat, but will never build up healthy tissues. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food acts through the blood and nervous system and carries new life and energy to every nook and corner of the body. It regulates the various organs of the body, makes the appetite good, adds healthy flesh, and replaces the tissues wasted by disease. Naturally and gradually this food cure restores color to the cheeks, increases the weight of the body and thoroughly overcomes disease.

Robert Browning as a Religious Teacher.

By Rev. J. T. Sunderland, M. A.

Browning makes love the highest thing in the world. He that loves lives. He that does not love eats the husks of life, not the grain. No matter what a man may win of knowledge or fame or power, unless he loves his life is empty—he misses that for which above all else he was made, and life can have for him no permanent or deep satisfaction. Love is at once the goal of life, and the way of life. Heaven is love. God is love. Where love is there can be no hell. With love in the heart the earth becomes heaven. Knowledge is important, but love is still more important. Much of the highest knowledge can come only through love. Men cannot have too much faith in truth. Yet the most important of all faiths is faith in love.

Does the fact that Browning makes love supreme, and tests everything by the love standard, mean that he is a sentimentalist or a writer lacking in strength? The very contrary. The modern world has produced no poet of greater virility. Everything from his pen speaks of power. He renders supreme homage to love, not because he is weak, but because he is great enough to understand that love is the strongest thing in the universe. Shallow men think physical force is the strongest thing; or, if not that, then selfishness. Browning has the insight to see that love is mightier than either. Jesus saw the same in His day; it is this lay the greatness of His message. One wonders that the Christian Church, which calls Jesus Master, so little understands yet the power of love. Some time it will understand it better, because it will understand Jesus better. Then it will no longer teach a hell of eternal torments, or any other doctrine that defeats the ultimate and universal supremacy of love in the universe. Some time Christian nations will learn that love is the strongest thing in the world. Then they will begin to be ashamed of their great armies and navies; and peace, the child of love and human brotherhood, will begin to come to this greed-cursed, hate-cursed, slaughter-cursed earth. All men who see with Jesus and with Browning, that love is the highest thing in the universe, and the mightiest, are helping to bring that good time. It is a question how much anybody else is, or can. It sometimes seems as if men, and men calling themselves Christians, were determined to try every other conceivable plan for saving the world before trying love. When everything else has failed, and men come at last really to try the plan marked out by Jesus: "Thou shalt love the God, thy God, with all thy soul, and thy neighbor as thyself," does anyone fear that that will fail?

The fact that Browning makes love supreme is an index to his philosophy and to his character as a poet. If love is supreme, then the soul is supreme, and we are not surprised to find that his supreme interest as a poet is in soul-experience and soul-growth. It has been said that all his poems are dramas of the soul. This is true. The reason is plain. Everything else in the world seems to him of secondary interest and importance compared with the history and development of human souls.

It follows that he is not in any very eminent degree a lyric poet, like Burns. He is to be subjective for that. He is not a poet of the external world of nature, like Wordsworth or Bryant. True, he is a close observer and a lover of nature, and his poems afford us many glimpses of nature that are full of beauty and insight. But to him the worlds of sky and water and earth and natural scenery are always subordinate to the world of man's life, and their chief interest is as a setting for some distinctly human picture. To him man is everything; and in man the soul is everything. This is the reason why his poems

are not epics, seldom true lyrics, seldom descriptive pieces, but whatever their form, always in substance psychological dramas—having it for their object to trace the influence of motives, the workings of passion, the pursuit or the abandonment of ideals, the sway of mind over mind, all those intricate and marvellous processes of the soul by means of which the character is built and human destinies are wrought out. To Browning this internal world, filled with the great history of souls, with the momentous dramas (often tragedies) that make up the warp and woof of every human life, is the world of overmastering importance, compared with which mere outward events—the flight of time, the changes of physical nature, discoveries, invention, wealth seeking, social festivities, wars, coronations, political adjustments and the like—are trivial. And is he not right? He only asks in another way the old searching question of Jesus: What doth it profit men if they gain all external things, even the whole world, and lose their own souls? The soul is greater than all material things, and woe to the man or to the age that forgets it!

Thus we see that Browning's philosophy is that of idealism, not that of materialism.

Born into an age of science, physical discovery and great material advance, he sees many around him suffering great disturbance in their religious thinking, little by little losing their grasp on spiritual realities, becoming skeptical concerning the soul and God, and bowing down before the shrine of the material. He does not follow them. He does not lose sight of the permanent amid the transient. He is never blinded by the new revelations of the starry heavens, with their births and deaths of worlds, or of the wonderful earth, counting its age by millions of years. He sees that what St. Paul said of man is not less true of atoms and stars, of science and law and evolution—they all "live and move and have their being" in the eternal God. He sees that the material is but the passing garment of the deeper spiritual. He sees that God has His throne, more glorious than seer ever beheld in prophetic vision, in every molecule of the physical universe, and that a physical universe, from which spirit and God were withdrawn would be only a corpse—nay, would shrivel in an instant into black nothingness. With this clearer vision, this deeper insight, this larger philosophy concerning God and man and nature, Browning comes before the world serene and strong, to be a teacher in a troubled time.—The Toronto World.

"EAT AND SUFFER FOR IT"

That's the trial of the dyspeptic—and yet he must eat to live. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets pave the way to a good appetite, and they "knock out" indigestion and dyspepsia with no uncertain blow.

The tablets do not contain any injurious drug or narcotic—wouldn't harm the most delicate stomach—they're pleasant to use—handy to carry. They stimulate digestion, prevent fermentation, make the blood rich, give nerve and brain force. The seat of most sickness is the stomach. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets permit no enemy to "camp" there. Sixty tablets, 35c. 83

A Sure Thing.

Warwick—"That man Brainey is a genius. He has a fortune in his grasp this time, sure."

Wickwire—"What's he been doing?"

Warwick—"Why, he's invented a kind of armor-plate that no projectile now in use can pierce, and at the same time he has invented a projectile that will pierce it. You see, he has anticipated matters, and now he's trying to sell both inventions to the government."

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Individual Instruction in Business Shorthand and English by experienced teachers. Our system of Bookkeeping combines theory and practice, thereby making our course very beneficial as well as interesting. Our Shorthand course is up-to-date in every way. We teach the TOUCH SYSTEM of Typewriting on all the standard machines. Write for catalogue. THE BANKS' BUSINESS COLLEGE, Houlton, Maine.

Intercolonial Railway.

Tender for Alterations and Additions to North Street Station, Halifax, N. S.

Sealed Tenders addressed to the undersigned, and marked on the outside "Tender for Alterations, Halifax Station," will be received until

WEDNESDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1902, for the above works.

Plans and Specifications may be seen on and after the 16th day of December, 1901, at the Station Masters' Offices at Halifax, N. S., and St. John, N. B., at the Intercolonial Railway Office, 143 St. James Street, Montreal, P. Q., at the Office of Sprout and Ralph, Architects, 94 King Street West, Toronto, Ontario, and at the Chief Engineer's Office, Moncton, N. B., where forms of tender may be obtained.

All the conditions of the Specifications must be complied with. D. POTTINGER, General Manager. Railway Office, Moncton, N. B., 10th December, 1901.

CHARLES APPLEBY, M. A., LL. B. BARRISTER AND NOTARY, QUEEN STREET, - WOODSTOCK, N. B.

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Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

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WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.



There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails. The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought you had overspoken yourselves, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler, Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel, NEW YORK, Jan 3, 1901.

DRS. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma. Its success is astonishing and wonderful. After having it carefully analyzed, we can state that Asthmalene contains no opium, morphine, chloroform or ether. Very truly yours, REV. DR. MORRIS WECHSLER.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I changed to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York, I at once obtained a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease. Yours respectfully, O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I was troubled with Asthma for 22 years. I have tried numerous remedies, but they have all failed. I ran across your advertisement and started with a trial bottle. I found relief at once. I have since purchased your full-size bottle, and I am ever grateful. I have family of four children, and for six years was unable to work. I am now in the best of health and am doing business every day. This testimony you can make such use of as you see fit. Home address, 235 Rivington street. S. RAPHAEL, 67 East 129th st., New York City.

Trial Bottle sent Absolutely Free on receipt of Postal.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

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Is She Guessing at It? Not Much.

Our grandmothers, and mothers too, used to guess at the heat of the oven by feeling it with the hand or by the number of sticks of wood burnt in such a time. Not so with this modern, up-to-date woman. She bakes with a Famous Active Range which has thermometer on oven door. This Thermometer tells exact heat of oven, also temperature necessary for pies, cakes, etc., and is perfectly reliable.

The FAMOUS ACTIVE RANGE is not a guess or chance in any respect—has clinkerless duplex grates, heavy sectional cast-iron linings, sectional covers, and full nickel dress. 42 styles and sizes. Free Pamphlet telling all about these perfect Ranges from local agent or nearest house.

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ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY. F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS:

Baltimore, Md., March 30, 1901. Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

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