

Scott's Emulsion

is a wonderful food-medicine for all ages of mankind. It will make the delicate, sickly baby strong and well—will give the pale, anemic girl rosy cheeks and rich, red blood. It will put flesh on the bones of the tired, overworked, thin man, and will keep the aged man or woman in condition to resist colds or pneumonia in the winter.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send Mr. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Scott's Emulsion and Gold's Sketch-Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
126 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

A Humiliating Meeting.

Haskell put on an expression of mock horror as his sister finished speaking.

"Excuse me, Jessie," he said. "Am I to understand that you are asking me, me—32 years old and alone and unprotected but hitherto not ashamed to hold up my head among my fellowmen—to march into a beauty shop and buy 25 cents worth of wrinkle eradicator?"

Pretty Mrs. Simonds laughed heartlessly. "It's Mme. Lake's cell cream I want," she repeated, "and it isn't as cheap as that. It will cost you at least 75 cents. I'm all out of it and I can't go down town today. Go on that's a good boy."

Haskell ran for his suburban train, grumbling to himself.

If only that special brand cold cream were procurable at a drug store, he would gladly have bought and carried home pounds of it, but he felt his face turning an embarrassed red as he trod the velvet-carpeted hall leading to Mme. Lake's beauty parlors on an upper floor of a big downtown building. Once inside the parlor his confusion increased, as the subdued lights and pretty hangings, all daintily feminine, met his eye. Haskell was noted for his height and his grace for bearing, but he cringed with masculine dislike of the situation as he blindly made for the first person he saw behind a glass case.

"I want some cold cream," he said huskily.

"The kind you sell here," he said idiotically. "For the face."

"Large or small?"

"The biggest you have—two of 'em!" he ejaculated.

"I'm glad it has proved so successful with you," said the young woman, genially.

"It's such a help to the complexion!"

As Haskell grabbed his parcel wrapped in pale pink paper, and turned to go away he nearly ran down a girl who had been waiting her turn at the counter. Such large eyes of such a deep blue as she lifted to his! In them he saw mirthful interest! Such a tantalizingly pretty face!

FERROZONE

Will Give You An Appetite, and With Appetite and Good Digestion Come Health and Strength.

Ferrozone will in one week give you a splendid appetite, and will so improve digestion and assimilation that full benefit will be derived from everything eaten.

There is nothing like Ferrozone to create a keen, healthy relish for food for the blood and a tonic for the nerves and brain. To those leading a sedentary life it is a perfect boon.

The Rev. Dennis O'Brien, D.D., the well known evangelist, says of Ferrozone: "I have pleasure in saying that I have found Ferrozone a remarkably good preparation. It keeps up one's appetite, cures nervousness and sleeplessness, and perhaps is the very best tonic I have used. Being in the form of a chocolate-coated tablet, it is both pleasant and convenient to take and is well worthy of my highest recommendations."

This is an example of the way people speak of Ferrozone who have used it and should be convincing evidence of its unusual merit. It is warranted to cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Lost Appetite, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Catarrh, and all other diseases arising from impairment of blood or nerve tone.

Refuse to accept a substitute for Ferrozone. Every druggist sells it, 50c per box, or three for \$1.25. By mail from the Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Ont.

After his first agonized stare Haskell fled desperately. She had seen him buying face cream! She had heard that babble of the girl behind the counter in regard to the benefit it had done his complexion! Mr. Haskell, former football player, with a skin that had stood the alkali desert and the rough winds and frosts of the mountains!

A hot tide of mortification surged over him as he stamped out upon the street. Rage against the universe in general shook him. But his keenest sufferings were due to the memory of those mirthful eyes raised to his, the knowledge that quite the prettiest girl he had ever seen thought him effeminate, trifling!

The memory stayed with him all day, a minor discomfort lurking behind the turmoil of law courts and importunate clients. It was still there when, after dressing at his club, he hastened to a dinner on the other side of the city from his home. It sprang into full force when he found himself presented to Miss Greer—for she was the girl who had waited her turn behind him and laughed at him!

As he bowed stoutly to Miss Greer he kept telling himself that it was not really so—that such things happened only in stories. Surely he was dreaming, for one did not go about the world running into the same stranger several times in a day! So engrossed was he in calming his mental turmoil that he did not notice at first that the face she had turned upon him lighted up with mischief and gaiety, had changed its expression to one of polite indifference. His stony mask had caused her to retreat.

Presently a new thought came to Violet Greer and for an instant she was touched with a horror similar to Haskell's. No doubt, having seen her at that fatal counter, laden, as it was with rouge and powders and eye brow darkeners, he considered her beauty entirely artificial, and was too prejudiced against her to be more than merely civil!

A sense of injustice lent her a new haughtiness which was proceeded to play toward him, while his own miserable feeling of having been put in a false and foolish light contributed to its stiffness and coldness. Consequently the hostess, who had thought they would be congenial, was in despair.

Still Haskell probably would not have thought of Miss Greer so constantly after that dinner party had he not been suffering from the memory of his previous meeting with her in the beauty shop and undoubtedly Violet Greer would not have remembered him so clearly is she had not felt that he had practically repulsed her by his manner that evening. For pretty Miss Greer did not suffer for lack of young men who were anxious to interest her.

Yet, in the days that followed, she found herself rehearsing various cutting remarks which she would like to make to him in case they met again and she could gracefully lead up them.

It was pretty Mrs. Simonds, after all, who cleared away the clouds and saved the day for her brother and Miss Greer. Haskell at a friend's wedding, ran into his sister animatedly talking to the girl he longed to see and yet dreaded meeting. He stood tall and distant as Mrs. Simonds blithely introduced them and his stiff words of acknowledgement were interrupted by Miss Greer. There were pink spots in her cheeks and a malicious light in her eyes.

"Oh, I have met Mr. Haskell," she said, smoothly "twice before. The first time when he was purchasing complexion cream at Mme. Lake's!"

"Yes, I made him do it!" gurgled Mrs. Simonds. "How he loathed the errand, poor man! I suppose you were after the same thing—everybody I know uses it to counteract these awful Chicago winds!"

Miss Greer glanced triumphantly up at Haskell—at least he knew now that she was not necessarily a devotee of rouge and eyebrow pencil. Haskell, for the first time met her gaze with a sense of ease—she must understand from Jessie's remarks now how he chanced to be there.

Then suddenly, for no known reason, they both laughed helplessly.

"I don't see the joke," protested Mrs. Simonds.

"There isn't going to be any joke," said Haskell, blithely, daringly, as he sat down beside Miss Greer with the air of one who intends to stay. "It's going to be serious."

—Chicago News.

You will note the following from the Bulletin of December, 1909, which goes to show the Mutual Fire Insurance Companies have not solved the problem of fire insurance with low rates and heavy losses:

THREE QUEBEC MUTUALS IN LIQUIDATION

It is officially announced that the following mutual fire insurance companies, with head offices in Montreal, have gone into voluntary liquidation: La Providence Mutual Fire Assurance Company, Dominion Mutual Fire Insurance Company, and La Fonciere Mutual Fire Assurance Company. Some credit is given the Government for advising the above companies to go into liquidation, acting on the report sent in by the Provincial Inspector, Mr. A. O. Dostaler.

Upset by Constipation

Distressing Indigestion, Stomach Gas, Palpitation, Constant Headaches.

"It is with intense satisfaction that I am able to relate how I was snatched by Dr. Hamilton's Pills from my bed of sickness," writes H. H. Sargent, a well-known hardware traveler residing at Charleston. "So many changes of diet brought on a fit of indigestion and liver complaint, but being very busy I didn't give the matter much attention. Headaches, awful dizzy spells, and constant tiredness soon made it impossible for me to attend properly to business. My appetite faded away. I became thin and looked yellow and jaundiced. I used three different prescriptions, which physicians said would tone up my liver and regulate my bowels—but I got no relief at all till I started to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills. After taking them for a few days I was surprised at the energy and force I obtained; the old feeling of tiredness and lack of desire to work disappeared, and instead came vigor, energy, ambition, good color, and sound digestion. I take Dr. Hamilton's Pills three times a week, and ever since have enjoyed the best of health."

What's the use of feeling so languid, so stupid, and dull when Dr. Hamilton's Pills will give you such robust, joyous health. For all disorders of the stomach, kidneys, liver, and bowels, no medicine compares with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all dealers, or the Catarrhzone Company, Kingston, Ont.

Installation of Officers.

At the regular meeting of Brunswick Rebekah Lodge, No. 44, Friday, Jan. 21st, the following officers were installed by Deputy Grand President Bessie Comben.

Past Noble Grand, Estella Townsend.

Noble Grand, Inez Burt.

Vice Grand, A'mira Stevens.

Chaplain, Mary Baker.

Sec'y, Charlotte Allingham.

Treasurer, Saphrona McLean.

R. S. N. G., Mary Dalling.

L. S. N. G., Maud Hamilton.

R. S. V. G., Ella Churchill.

L. S. V. G., Margaret Loane.

Warden, Rheta Ellsworth.

Conductor, Abbie Montgomery.

Inside Guard, Ella Hayden.

2nd Inside Guard, Mabelle Sherwood.

Outside Guard, Oley Townsend.

Pianist, Bessie Loane.

At the close of the Installation Sister Mary Dalling presented our pianist, Miss Loane, on behalf of the lodge a \$5.00 gold piece as a token of appreciation for her services so cheerfully and faithfully performed.

A Story Written By Napoleon.

The name of Napoleon Bonaparte as a soldier will live forever; as a writer it is dead already. Few people know that it was his consuming ambition in the days of his youth to become a great writer; and he wrote a history of Corsica, a novel, and poetry—all doomed to failure. Practically none of his writings have been translated into English, and the short story which appeared recently in Pearson's Magazine is now published in English for the first time. It is semi-historical, and relates the story of a certain Hakim "the veiled prophet of Korassan," who lived in the eighth century, and raised a rebellion against the Caliph. His rebellion was for a time successful, but eventually he was driven back into a walled city, where he was besieged by the caliph's forces. Then, realizing that defeat was inevitable, and wishing to preserve his reputation as an immortal, he poisoned his followers, and burned their bodies in a huge funeral pyre, finally throwing himself into the flames, in order that no one might know the manner of his death. "Incredible instance of the lengths to which men are driven by the passion for fame!" This is Napoleon's own comment on the dramatic and unexpected end of his narrative.

COUGHS & COLDS

LEAD TO CONSUMPTION

Colds are the most dangerous of all forms of disease. A neglected cold leads to Bronchitis, Consumption, Pneumonia. "Coughs" are the result of irritated bronchial tubes. "PSYCHINE" cures coughs by removing the irritating particles and healing the inflamed membrane. It is a germicide and destroys the tubercle germ. It is a tonic that strengthens the lungs, the liver, and tones up the system. It makes for better health in all conditions of humanity. Get strong and the cough will disappear. "PSYCHINE" makes weak people strong. It cures coughs of the most obstinate kind and breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Write for Free Sample.

For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers 50c. & \$1 per bottle.

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM
LIMITED,
TORONTO

PSYCHINE
PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN

Perils of the Sponge Fishery.

One would not think that fishing for sponges is an especially dangerous task, but it appears that those who depend on it for a living are subject to a painful and serious malady which is now known to be caused by a small parasite of the sponge. This is a little marine creature, sometimes not more than half an inch long, but furnished with tentacles that secrete a particularly virulent poison, which it uses to paralyze its prey. (When the naked body of a diver comes in contact with this creature the first symptoms are nausea and a burning sensation. This may be followed by inflammation, the falling off of the skin, and deep-seated and persistent abscesses. The fishers use the dried body of the parasite to poison animals, which it does rapidly and effectively, the dog or cat that eats it dying in convulsions in a few moments. The specific poisons of this venom, two in number, have just been isolated by a French chemist. One of them, "thalassine," enjoys the distinction of being the first toxin to be obtained in the crystalline state.

Mones in Eggs and Poultry.

(Haverhill Gazette.)

Eggs and poultry produced on American farms in 1909 reached a value of \$625,000,000. Half of this value was in eggs. The farmer has received from 18 to 26 cents a dozen for eggs, and the consumer has paid from 30 to 50 cents a dozen. One billion, five hundred million dozen eggs, or 8,000,000,000 eggs, are to be credited to Biddy since last New Year's Day. The farmer got about \$300,000,000 and the consumer paid \$540,000,000. Who got the difference is a study in economics, and this is about poultry. There are about 150,000,000 laying hens in the United States and they lay about 120 eggs each a year. Each hen laying \$2 worth of eggs a year has returned to her 50 cents in food and care. Thus the net profit per hen per year is \$1.50. If this profit were capitalized on a Wall street basis at five per cent, each hen would be worth \$30 and all the hens in the United States would be capitalized at \$4,500,000,000. The outstanding capitalization of all the railroads in the country is only \$16,082,000,000. It shows that Biddy is quite a bird.

A Great Feat.

Under the caption 'What has been done in six months' the Montreal 'Witness' has issued a brief statement to its clientele, that admirably serves to summarize the activities of this truly great newspaper. We reproduce this summary in part for our readers:—

The 'Witness' has been reorganized and revitalized in all its departments. Editorial and reportorial staffs have been augmented by the most experienced men to be procured. The advertising Department has been placed under an Advertising Manager with 25 years experience in Canadian advertising. The size of the 'Daily' and 'Weekly Witness' has been almost doubled. The effects of the recent disastrous fire which destroyed the 'Witness' building and plant have been largely overcome. Upwards of \$15,000.00 have been spent in exploiting circulation. The most modern presses, type and equipment have been installed. The circulation of the 'Daily' and 'Weekly' issues have been increased by thousands. The advertising has increased over 30 percent.

The Montreal 'Witness' is indeed an ideal family newspaper, maintaining at all times a high moral standard, its news reliable, well-arranged, and its editorials acknowledged on all sides to be at once fair and forceful.

The very high place the Montreal 'Witness' holds in public esteem was well shown by the chorus of sympathy and appreciation evoked by their disastrous fire a few months ago, and admiration was very generally expressed for the vigor and energy displayed in grappling with the problem of reorganization.

Most of our readers want a metropolitan paper as well as the indispensable local newspaper, and they cannot do better than take the 'Witness.' The price of the 'Daily Witness' is \$3.00 a year, and of the 'Weekly Witness and Canadian Homestead,' \$1.00 a year. Samples will be freely and promptly sent upon request by the publishers, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness.'

How to Tell a Person's Age

Girls of a marriageable age do not like to tell how old they are, but you can find out by following the subjoined instructions, the young lady doing the figuring: Tell her to put down the number of the month in which she was born, then to multiply it by 2, then to add 5, then to multiply it by 50, then to add her age, then to subtract 365, then to add 115, then tell her to tell you the amount she had left. The two figures to the right will tell you her age, and the remainder the month of her birth. For example, if the amount is 822, she is twenty-two years old and was born in the eight month (August.) Try it.

WANTED.

Dressed pigs and hogs, any weight, fat cattle and veal, fat sheep, lambs, ducks, geese, chickens, butter and turkeys. Imperial Packing Co., Limited, Woodstock, N. B.

TURN TO THE PHONE

When you are in doubt as to selling possibilities.

(Ring the market station. INSTANTLY you are brought in direct contact with the people who can most aid you.)

When you think it is going to rain and the reaper has been very busy all day.

(Ring the weather man.—INSTANTLY you know whether you must take to the fields with all hands, or sit down and smoke the pipe of peace.)

When your Barn is on fire.

(Ring your nearest neighbors.—INSTANTLY you know that as fast as animals can travel, fellow tillers of the soil will come to your aid.)

Every day you will find your phone "a friend indeed" and it will prove to be a "payer" too.

Booklet 3117 is free for the asking. Tell us we ought to send it to you.

THE NORTHERN ELECTRIC and Manufacturing Co. Limited

Manufacturers and Suppliers of all apparatus and equipment used in the construction, operation and maintenance of telephone and power plants. Address Office nearest you.
MONTREAL TORONTO WINNIPEG VANCOUVER REGINA

Some Bad Names.

For a bank cashier—Rob.
For a coal dealer—Pete.
For a slovenly man—Tony.
For a burglar—Jimmy.
For a poor man—B. H.
For a brave man—Hen.
For a chirpologist—Corny.
For a bad-tempered woman—May.
For an empty man—Phil.
For an easy man—Mark.
For a doorman—Matt.
For a fly man—Nat.
For a grocer—Sandy.
For a bankrupt—Owen.
For a sandwich man—Ham.
For an oyster man—Noah.*
For an undertaker—Paul.
For a milliner—Hattie.
For a deceitful man—Frank.
For a lady cashier—Tillie.
For a farmer—Jay.
For a son-in-law—Claude.
For a builder—Jerrp.
For an egotist—Mathusalem.
*No "R"—With apologies to London Punch for infringement of copyright.—Judge.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.
is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Warning to Potato Growers.

Our farmers interested in potato growing should secure from the Dominion department of agriculture copies of a pamphlet just issued, which deals with a serious potato disease which has been discovered in Newfoundland, and which, it is feared may spread to Canada. The disease is commonly known as potato-cancer. It was carried to Newfoundland from Great Britain where it has done a great deal of damage. The department of botanist remarks that the disease is difficult to detect and hard to eradicate if allowed to become well established. Ground upon which a diseased crop has grown is not fit for potato growing again until six years have elapsed. He tells how to discover the canker and what precautions are necessary to prevent it from spreading.

To Clean Jewelry

There is nothing better than ammonia and warm water for cleaning jewelry. If exceedingly dull and dirty, rub a little soap on a very soft brush and brush the jewelry in the ammonia and water. Dry with a soft piece of old muslin and polish off with chamois skin. The freshness and brilliancy of this amateur cleansing cannot be surpassed by a jeweler's preparation.

Care of Fire-Grates and Stoves.

To keep fire-grates and stoves in a bright condition for some time, mix a teaspoonful of powdered alum with a cake of blacklead moistened in the usual way; give it a good brushing with the polishing-brush, and it will keep bright for some weeks, only requiring to be dusted once or twice a week.