

Scott's Emulsion

is the original—has been the standard for thirty-five years.

There are thousands of so-called "just as good" Emulsions, but they are not—they are simply imitations which are never as good as the original. They are like thin milk—SCOTT'S is thick like a heavy cream.

If you want it thin, do it yourself—with water—but don't buy it thin.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Send No. name of paper and this ad. for our beautiful Scott's Emulsion Book and Child's Sketch-Book. Book back contains a Good Luck Penny.
SCOTT & BOWNE
180 Wellington Street, West Toronto, Ont.

Mrs. Puffer's Substitute.
(continued from page two)

a dozen times with him, an' he let me run it a little just to see if I remembered how it was done. I did remember, an' it was well I did. So when he begun to fuss about who was to run the elevator I up an' said I was. He kicked ag'in it at first an' said the owner of the buildin' wouldn't let me an' I said I reckoned it would be a sort of a Hobson's choice with him seel'n' that there was no one else to run it.

'Puffer had to give in, as he usually does when he has a contention with Susan Puffer, the lady who has promised to "obey" him. What sense is there in puttin' that silly word into the weddin' ceremony? Nine times out of ten it's the man who does most the "obeyin'," but he doesn't know it, an' he would die before he would own up to it. A lot o' husbands are like the one whose wife give him a lickin' an' chased him under the bed an' when she poked him with the broom handle an' told him to come he says, says he, "I won't! I'll let you know that I'm master of my own house!" Well, Puffer an' me ain't come to that disgraceful state yet, an' we never will. The lumbago was all he could fight that mornin'. There wa'n't anything I could do for him, so I made him as comfortable as I could an' then I set off for the office to run that elevator. The janitor was standin' by the elevator when I stepped into it, ca'mly passin' the remark that Puffer was sick an' I was goin' to run that elevator myself.

"You is?" he says with his mouth an' eyes both opening wide.

"I am," says I, "an' if you want to take a ride up to the tenth floor git in."

"I'd be skeered dat de el'vator would go on out through de roof wid a lady el'vatoress hold o' de wi' rope," he says, an' I says, says I:

"This 'lady el'vatoress' knows her biz'ness, Sam, an' this elevator isn't goin' out through the roof nor down through the cellar floor while I have hold of the rope." The "scrub lady" at work on her knees in the hall of the building was at tak back as Sam had been, an' she was skeered to even ride up to the second floor with me. I got to the building real early an' practiced with the thing half an hour before any of the tenants come, and I found I could run it easy as fallin' off a log. I just made the old thing go clippin' up an' down from the first floor to the tenth twenty times before any one came. I'd made myself look real nice an' neat. I had on a decent black dress an' a white aperran collar an' cuffs an' my hair was combed smooth an' nice an' loose as my tongue is, I didn't try to gabble with folks that wanted to use the elevator.

DOCTORS FAILED. RESTORED BY PERUNA.

Catarrh of the Lungs Threatened Her Life.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna."

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me."

"I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it."

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me."

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment."

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

'Well, two men with an office on the sixth floor were the first ones to come in. I was standin' in the elevator door, an' when they stepped in I grapped the wire rope an' I says, says I, "What floor?" An' one of 'em says, "Why, what's this?" "This?" says I in my joky way, "Don't you know a lady when you see one?" "But I never see one runnin' an elevator before," says he. "Live an' learn," says I. "What floor?" Then I told him that Puffer was sick an' that I was his substitute, an' one o' the men give a little whistle an' says, says he, "Bully for you!" It wa'n't alagant, but he meant well. The next person come along was a pair o' silly young female typewriters and stenographers, an' they all but had a fit over me runnin' the elevator, but la I didn't care for their titters. The only person I was anxious about was the owner of the building. I knew that he usually put in an appearance about 9 o'clock, an' when I see him come in at the door I braced up, for Puffer had told me about how grumpy he was sometimes, but I wa'n't a mite afraid of him. I met him at the door of the elevator with a cheery good morning, as it says in a poem I read once, an' he says, says he:

"What's this mean?"

"Well," says I, "it means that Puffer is flat on his back with the lumbago an' that I am to be his substitute for two or three days if you sin't no objections."

"Well!" he says with a kind of a snort. "You ever had any experience as an elevator man?"

"Then I snorted right out. It was so comical him asking me if I had ever been an 'elevator man.' I told him that I had in a certain way, an' when he left the car he says, says he, "Well, we'll see how you can get along this forenoon. If the tenants of the building make no objection to your being your husband's substitute for a day or two I don't know why I should. You seem to know how to handle the thing all right."

"Well, I run that elevator three days, an' what you reckon happened the evening of the day after Puffer went back to his work?"

"I can have no idea, Mrs. Puffer."

"I reckon not. Well, if an expressman didn't come up to my tenement loggin' just the handsomest kind of a Morris chair all upholstered in green plush. An' that wa'n't all. Fastened to the chair was a two-pound box of as beautiful candy as you ever see all tied up with violet ribbon an' sweet purty little violets all over the paper on the box. There was a little note in the box o' candy sayin' that it an' the chair was from tenants in the office buildin' an' that it was in appreciation of me runnin' the elevator for my sick husband an' doin' it so well. Now wa'n't that just the beatereer for kindness in 'em? Oh, I tell your there's no end o' human kindness lyin' around loose in the world an' them that does their duty never lose by it. Now I must flax around an' g'le these white things on the line. It's such a good dryin' day I can get a lot of 'em in and ironed before I have to go home. What's this mess on this tablecloth? The baby upset the syrup pitcher? The bother-some little tyke! But then I reckon you'r ruther he upset a syrup picture ev'ry day than do without him. A baby's a lot o' bother, but I pity them that ain't got one—and what's worse, don't want one—pore things! I guess I'll put the colored things to soak before I hang up these white things."

Roosevelt's Address

That Created Such a Furore in Cairo.

The Dispatch elsewhere has reported the incident of a demonstration against Col. Roosevelt in Cairo, but was unable to obtain at that time his address that proved so offensive to the young Egyptian party. The following is a synopsis:—

"No man may reach the front rank who is not intelligent and not trained with intelligence. Mere intelligence itself is worse than useless unless it is guided by an upright heart with strength and courage behind it. Morality, decency, clean living, courage, manliness and self-respect are more important than mental subtlety. An honest, courageous and far-sighted politician is a good thing in any country, where his usefulness depends chiefly on his ability to express the wishes of the population, in which the politician forms only a fragment of the leadership. No people have permanently amounted to anything whose only public leaders were clerks, politicians and lawyers."

"Some foolish persons believe that the granting of a paper constitution, prefaced by some high sounding declarations, in itself, confers the power of self-government. This was never so. Nobody can give a people self-government any more than it is possible to give an individual self-help. You know the old Arab proverb, 'God helps those who help themselves.'"

"Man is slow in the growth of character. The final determining factor in the problem with a people—any people possessed of the essential qualities—is to show no haste in grasping power, which it is only too easy to misuse. The slow, steady and resolute development of those substantial qualities, love, justice, fair play, the spirit of self-re-



One Barrel of Flour Instead of Two

YES, in the old way there was one kind of flour for bread and another for pastry.

Now, OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR is an all-around flour. It makes not only the very best bread but also the very best cakes, pies, biscuits, rolls, muffins, pop-overs, pancakes, dumpings, anything that you want to make or bake from flour.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" saves money and trouble. Instead of having two barrels of flour in the house you can get along much better with one. And you can be certain that it is always uniform—will always come out right whether for Bread or Pastry.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD is made from the finest grade of wheat in the

world, Manitoba Red Fyfe wheat, and milled by the very finest machinery, in mills that are a model of cleanliness.

"ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" costs a trifle more by the barrel than ordinary flour but this trifle extra proves real economy when the loaves are counted. For "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" goes farther than ordinary flour—farther in actual quantity of baked product.

Even if "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD" cost a great deal more than ordinary flour it would be well worth it for it is more nourishing.

You can't afford to buy impoverished flour at any price. You can't afford to skimp on health. And you do skimp on health when you buy flour just because it costs less than "ROYAL HOUSEHOLD". 25



liance and moderation alone will enable a people to govern themselves.

ASSASSINATION NEVER JUSTIFIABLE

"In the long, tedious and absolutely essential process I believe your university takes an important part. Do not forget the old Arab proverb, 'God is with the patient' if they know how to wait. This spirit condemns every lawless act, evil, envy and above all hatred based on religion or race.

"All good men, all men of every nation, whose respect is worth having, were inexpressibly shocked by the assassination of Bourtoos Pacha Ghali. It was a greater calamity to Egypt than a wrong to the individual himself. The type of man that turns as assassin is the type possessing all the qualities which alienate him from good citizenship. It is of no consequence whether the assassin is Moslem or Christian, or with no creed. Whether the crime was committed in political strife or industrial warfare, a wealthy man's hired act, or performed by a poor man, whether committed with the pretence of preserving order or of obtaining liberty, it is equally abhorrent in the eyes of all decent men, and in the long run equally damngign to every cause the assassin professes."

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.

What the Toronto World Wants. A New Political Party With This Policy.

W. F. McLean writing from Ottawa on March 30th, of the existing differences of opinion on the Naval question in the Conservative party, calls for a General Re-organization along new lines. Here is the program he would commend to his friends:—

What Canada wants to-day is a strong national party that believes in Canada, that believes in the conservation of the public resources, that believes in the regulation of all the corporations, that is not afraid to declare in favor of public ownership of the telegraphs and telephones and the expansion of the parcel-post system; that is not afraid to declare that the state should share somewhat in the profits of the banks which have the enormous franchises they now have; that is not afraid to declare against the continued appointment of members of parliament to office or to the senate in consideration of political support; that is not afraid to declare for civil service reform up to the hilt, and for efficiency in the administration of all the public departments; that is not afraid to declare that parliament is not the place to raid the municipalities of their municipal rights; and that will insist upon the practice being observed that when a public man, identified with any party or government, becomes tainted with graft or misconduct, it is the duty of the party with which he is connected to force him to resign.

Rural Phones Solve These

Every-Day Problems

- Problem I. Bad Roads:—**
The old way was to curse nature and idly await sun's return. The new way is to telephone for what you want, and smile because you get the information in a thousand part of the time.
- Problem II. Weather Forecasts:—**
The old way was to work on belated information, and to excuse the losses with "That's what the farmer has to put up with." The new way is to telephone every morning to the weather man and overcome much of the needless hush and bustle of the old way.
- Problem III. Prices Current:—**
The old way was to ask a neighbor or trust to the newspapers. The new way is to get information in the nick of time over the phone, thus knowing when to sell and when to hold.
- Problem IV. Emergencies:—**
The old way of procedure when some one took sick, was to harness up the "driver" and make all haste for the doctor. Effort in this direction often procured as its only result the information: "doctor is out." The new way is to call up the doctor on the phone, and know instantly what can be done pending the medical man's arrival.
- Problem V. Help:—**
The old way was to allow men to go on boys' errands—waste half a morning walking to Smith's only to find that his harrow was already loaned. The new way is to make the phone your errand boy—buy, borrow, beg by means of the "silent partner."

We have prepared a Booklet describing fully a rural phone system. Haven't you better instruct us to send you this interesting bit of information, seeing it costs you nothing.
Ask for Booklet 3117
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

NOTICE OF SALE.

To Samuel C. Potter, of the Parish of Richmond, in the County of Carleton and Province of New Brunswick, Farmer, and Phoebe Potter his wife, Benson G. Potter and Frederick Potter, of the Parish of Richmond, in the County and Province aforesaid, and all others whom it may in anywise concern:

NOTICE is hereby given that under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fourth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seven, recorded in the Carleton County Records in Book O No. 4 on pages 414, 415 and 416 as NUMBER 4916 made between the said Samuel C. Potter and Phoebe Potter, his wife, of the one part, and James McLean late of the Parish of Richmond, in the County and Province aforesaid, now deceased, of the other part; there will for the purpose of satisfying the monies secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment thereof, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Law Office of Louis E. Young, in the Town of Woodstock, on MONDAY the EIGHTEENTH DAY OF APRIL NEXT at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, all the lands and premises described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:—"All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Parish of Richmond, in the said County of Carleton, in the Fourth Tier or Range from the River Saint John, more properly bounded and described as follows:—On the South side by lands owned by James McElhinney; on the West by lands owned by Harry Purrington; on the North by lands owned by Ernest Hay and Arthur Duff; and on the East by lands owned by Henry Hay and Lee Campbell; containing one hundred acres more or less and being same land and premises conveyed to the said James McLean by Mary Hay by Deed dated the Fifth day of July A. D. 1890 and registered in Book W on pages 158 and 159 of Carleton County Records and conveyed by the said James McLean to the said Samuel C. Potter by Deed of even date herewith."

Together with all and singular the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereto belonging.
Dated this Fourteenth day of March A. D., 1910.

JOHN F. McLEAN,
Administrator of the Estate of
James McLean, deceased.

NOTICE OF SALE.

To John H. McElhinney, of the Parish of Richmond in the County of Carleton, Farmer and Mill Owner, James H. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and William J. McElhinney of the same place, Farmer and Mill Owner, and all others whom it may concern.

NOTICE is hereby given that, under and by virtue of a POWER OF SALE contained in a certain Indenture of Mortgage bearing date the Fifteenth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and made between John H. McElhinney, James H. McElhinney and William J. McElhinney of the one part, and J. Norman W. Winslow of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton aforesaid, Barrister-at-Law of the other part; and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S, No. Four on pages 629, 630, 631, and 632 of said Carleton County Records, which said Mortgage was subsequently assigned by the said J. Norman W. Winslow to the undersigned Clara A. Leighton of the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, Spinster, by an Assignment of Mortgage bearing date the Thirtieth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and nine, and registered in the Office of the Registrar of Deeds and Wills for the County of Carleton, in Book S, No. Four on page 632 of said Carleton County Records, there will for the purpose of satisfying the money secured by the said Indenture of Mortgage, default having been made in the payment of the same, be sold at Public Auction in front of the Office of J. C. Hartley in the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton, on SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF APRIL next, at eleven of the clock in the forenoon, the lands and premises mentioned and described in the said Indenture of Mortgage as follows:

All that certain Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate lying and being in the Parish of Richmond conveyed by Richard O'Chain to the late Mary Ann McElhinney by Deed dated the Thirtieth day of November A. D. 1872, and recorded in Book "L" Number Two, of the Carleton County Records on pages 409 and 410, containing two hundred acres, more or less. Also all Mills and Machinery including Rotary, Shingle and Lath and cut off saw machines and attachments, shafting, pulleys and belting, boilers and engine now on or about above described land. Also all that certain other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond being part of Lots Number Seven and Eight in the fourth tier granted to one John Bell being the same Lot of land conveyed by one William Bell to the late William McElhinney, by Deed dated the nineteenth day of April A. D. 1841 and recorded in Book "E" on pages 489, 490 and 491. Also all the other Lot, Piece or Parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said Parish of Richmond known and described as part of Lot Number Eight in the Fourth Tier in the Grant to one William Bell and situate on the West side of the Main Road from Richmond Corner to McKenzie Corner, containing twenty acres more or less, and being the same Lot of land conveyed by Allen Bell to the said William McElhinney by Deed dated the Eighth day of April A. D. 1897, and recorded in Book "E" Number Two of Records on pages 314 and 315. Also all other lands owned by said Mortgageors situate in said County of Carleton and not hereinbefore described. Together with the buildings, improvements and erections thereon standing and being, and the privileges and appurtenances to the same belonging.

Dated at the Town of Woodstock in the County of Carleton this Seventh day of March A. D., 1910.

CLARA A. LEIGHTON,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

J. C. HARTLEY,
Solicitor.

THE BEST PLUMBING

At most reasonable prices is what I am offering the public. Estimates cheerfully furnished on any kind of work in my line. A full line of materials of all kinds. Aqueduct Pipe at specially low rates. All work guaranteed first class.

I. C. CHURCHILL,
111 Street, Woodstock