

SCOTT'S
EMULSION

is taken by people in tropical countries all the year round. It stops wasting and keeps up the strength and vitality in summer as well as winter.

ALL DRUGGISTS

'GIVE-ME-A-JOB' BOY A WINNER.

(By Forrest Crissey.)

I want a job.

The head of the electric lighting concern looked up from his desk and saw a gangling boy of seventeen facing him with a look of quiet, respectful determination that carried conviction.

But I haven't any position that you could hardly fill, and right now I'm so driven that—

I want a job, interrupted the boy with an odd smile that didn't detract from the serious determination of his general expression. And I'm willing to work for you for six months without a cent of pay.

Well, that's rather a new one, exclaimed the owner of the lighting plant. But—

The boy was looking for that but, and caught it on the fly.

You see it's this way, sir, he interrupted. I've just finished at the manual training school and I've made up my mind that electric lighting's the thing for me and that I'm going to get started in it. Its got a great future and I want to understand it and make it my line.

His eye was kindling with enthusiasm when the man at the desk opened with another But—

He didn't get an inch beyond that depressing qualification, for the boy shot into the sentence with—

Ill work for nothing, and keep just as careful hours as your foreman or anybody else on your pay roll. Youve got a good plant, sir, and I can see that its bound to grow a lot in the next three years. Electric lighting has just started. Its the best business to get into in the world, and Im going to learn it from the ground up. I want a job with you. No pay for six months.

But I dont see how I can possibly use you, responded the man of the plant, although Im bound to say that I like grit, and I think youre on the right track—and—

You just give me a job, sir, cut in the boy, and Ill find something to do that will help out. Theres always work around a plant like yours that a boy whos had a little technical training can find to do—work that

ACHING IN THE STOMACH

Bilious Headache, Sluggish Liver, Indigestion and Stomach Disorders.

"Dr. Hamilton's Pills Cured."

"From using a cheap remedy recommended by an unscrupulous druggist, my condition was made much worse," writes Miss Minerva E. Michie, daughter of a well-known citizen of Portland. "I suffered so terribly with indigestion and biliousness that the very sight of food made me shudder. It was two years ago my health began to fail. At first I had constipation, liver sluggishness, and occasional headaches. My appetite was variable—I wanted too many sweets—then I lost all desire to eat and had constant aching in the stomach, attacks of dizziness, pains between the shoulders, stifling feeling after meals, and felt I wasn't going to recover.

"The moment I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills I felt better. After I had taken a few pills my chest and back were relieved of pain, and my head felt clear and no longer was full of blood and rushing noises. I kept on using Dr. Hamilton's Pills and slowly but surely my appetite returned and I gradually regained strength, color, and spirits. To-day I am as well as ever and attribute my present splendid condition entirely to Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

"If you are troubled like Miss Michie was (and most people occasionally are) no medicine will do you so much lasting good as Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

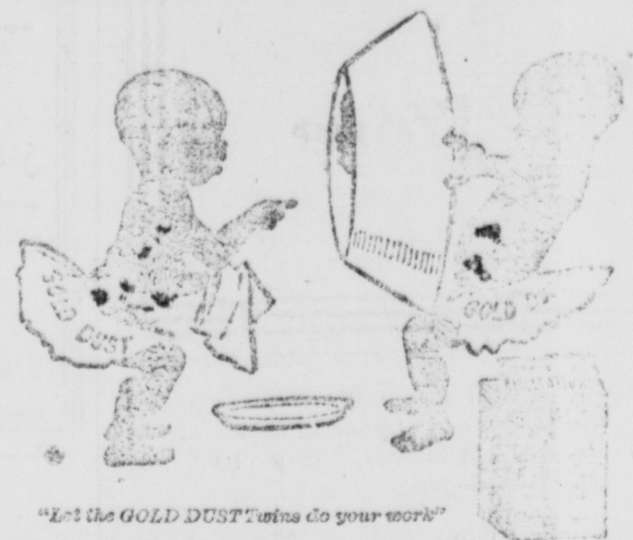
Do not use Soap, Naphtha, Borax, Soda, Ammonia or Kerosene with GOLD DUST

GOLD DUST has all desirable cleansing qualities in perfectly harmless and lasting form.

The GOLD DUST does not need no outside help. No matter what you wish to clear—dishes, clothes, pots and pans, floors and woodwork, refrigerator, bath room or what not, GOLD DUST will do all the work—and do it better than anything else.

More than that, GOLD DUST will do all the hard part of the work without your help, saving your strength and time.

GOLD DUST is a pure, honest, vegetable oil soap in powder form—scientifically combined with purifying ingredients of magic power.



Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
Makers of FAIRY SOAP, the oval cake.

needs to be done. Heres some references from my instructors and two or three business men who knew me—

Look here, suddenly interrupted the man at the desk. You certainly do want a job. And youre going to get it. I can see that right now. When you first spoke I knew you reminded me of somebody, but I couldn't think who. Now I know. When I was a boy, we had a dog that would get off into the woods and hunt coons all by himself. If he treed his coon he'd start in to gnaw the tree down and keep at it until somebody hunted him up and chopped the tree down. Youve got a sort of family resemblance to that dog. And you get the job on your own terms. Ill give you a letter to the superintendent.

When a fortnight later he called at the power plant the foreman remarked: Say, the boy you sent out heres the oddest duck you ever saw. He takes his job just as hard as if he was drawing your profits or my salary instead of nothing a week and paying his own car fare.

Why, his aunt died the other day, and he didnt show up for two days; but he sent a substitute and paid him out of his own pocket. Hes the first day man on the job in the morning and the last to leave at night. From the minute he gets here until he leaves hes as busy as a boy at a circus. That boy is certainly stuck on his job.

A few weeks later the boy spoke to the man who had given him a job.

A little testing department would save you money, said the boy, and it wouldnt cost much, either. You buy a lot of material, first and last, and Ive found out that some of it isnt up to standard. There working considerable off on you.

How much will it cost? asked the owner of the plant.

Instantly the boy drew from his pocket a list of every item needed in the equipment of the testing laboratory. He had it all ready, waiting for the question.

Get it and go ahead, said the man, after he had glanced over the list.

The laboratory was installed and saved the business a neat sum of money. The day that the boy's period of gratuitous service was up he appeared again at the proprietor's desk and said, My time is up, sir.

But you stay, was the quick answer, and the salary you get if going to cover the unpaid time in which youve been showing me.

And it did. That wasnt so long ago. That electric lightening plant grew until it became big enough to be absorbed. It has been absorbed several times since; but the boy who struck for a job stuck through every change. Each set of absorbing capitalists saw that he was the one man who couldnt be spared. They saw that he knew the business as well as he knew his old shoes. They played him for a favorite, and to day he could buy out the man who gave him his first job—buy him out several times over! He is the head of a big electric lightening corporation and gets a salary of twelve or fifteen thousands dollars a year, besides profits in half a dozen thriving interests.

Any boy who has the stuff in him to play the game to day will win out. You couldnt keep him down if you buried him under the dead weight of a skyscraper. There are plenty of boys who are waiting to accept a position—and always will be! But when it comes to boys who get out and beat the bushes for a job—just a plain job in which they have a chance to make good with out regard to pay—theyre so scarce that theyre in danger of being captured for exhibition purposes in museums.

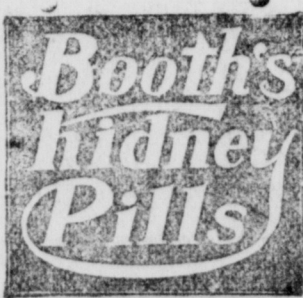
Nothing can stand out against a boy of this kind. The give me a job boy is sure to be distributing jobs to others sooner or later. And generally its sooner.—Chicago Tribune.

BEARING DOWN PAINS

What woman at sometime or other does not experience these dreadful bearing down pains. Mrs. E. Griffith, of Main street, Hepworth, Ont., says "A heavy bearing down pain had settled across my back and sides. I was often unable to stoop or straighten myself up. many times each night I would have to leave my bed with the irregular and frequent secretions of the kidneys and just as done out in the morning as on retiring. I was languid and would have to let my house work

stand. Nothing I had tried would benefit me. I learned of Booth's Kidney Pills and concluded I would try them, which I did, and soon found the long sought relief. My back strengthened and I began to feel better and stronger. I now enjoy my sleep without being disturbed and feel grateful to Booth's Kidney Pills for what they did for me.

Booth's Kidney Pills are a boon to women. She would know less of backaches if she took more of these wonderful pills. They are nature's greatest specific for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. All druggists, 50c. box or postpaid from the R. T. Booth Co., Ltd., Fort Erie, Ont. Sold and guaranteed by E. W. Mair.



STEP BY STEP

Heaven is not reached by a single bound.
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit, round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true;
That a noble deed is a step toward God—
Lifting the soul from the common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet
But what we have mastered of good and
and gain;
By the pride deposed, and the passion
slain.

And the vanquished ills which we hourly
meet.
We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we trust,
When the morning calls us to life and
light;

But our hearts grow weary, and ere the
night
Our lives are trailing in the dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we ray.
And think that we mount the air on wings
Beyond the hope of sensual things.

While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.
Wings for the angels, but feet for men!

We may borrow, the wings to find the
way,
We may hope and resolve, and aspire and
pray.

But our feet must rise, or we fall again.

Heaven is not reached by a single bound.
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit, round by round.
—Charles Kingsley.

MEXICO IN STATE OF ANARCHY

The despatches from various parts of Mexico to New York papers make it appear that Mexico is perilously close to a condition of utter anarchy, that the Diaz Government is no longer able to control the country or protect foreigners and that is doubtful whether the revolutionary Oommandar in Chief, General Madero, will be able to control the storm he and other insurgents have raised. Over many of the Mexican States the National or Federal Government now exercises not even the semblance of authority, and revolution ary parties are actually threatening the capital itself. The only safe prediction to make is that President Diaz will never be able to suppress the insurrection against his authority, and that some radical reconstruction of national scope is impending.—Toronto Globe.

RHUBARB TART

Wash and peel the rhubarb stalks and cut them in threequarter inch lengths. Cut a few figs into small pieces and add them to the rhubarb. Fill the piedish, allowing a liberal sprinkling of sugar. Scatter a little grated or finely chopped lemon rind over the rhubarb. Make a rich paste as for pies, but leave it a little thicker about quarter of an inch. Line the edges of the dish with strips of the paste, moisten them, place on the top patry, trim and press the edges together and bake in a moderate oven.

QUEEN MARY ISSUES SOME DRESS ORDERS.

London, May 10—Following the report that the Queen has intimated that women in tight dresses with low necks and enormous hats will not be received in the Royal enclosure, comes an announcement that she has intimated to her ladies in waiting that they should wear dresses that touch the ground, long sleeves and high necks on all ordinary occasions. The maids of honor are instructed that they must wear toques and not large hats.

A NEW BIBLE CHARACTER.

Deacon Smith, remarks the Washington Star, was not so learned in the Scriptures as he would fain have pretended.
"Ladies and gentlemen," he declared once beginning a religious lecture, "there's three Johns mentioned in the Good Book. There's firstly, John the Evangel, second, John the Baptist, add three, John the Banion."

LORD LANSDOWNE NEEDS A LONG REST.

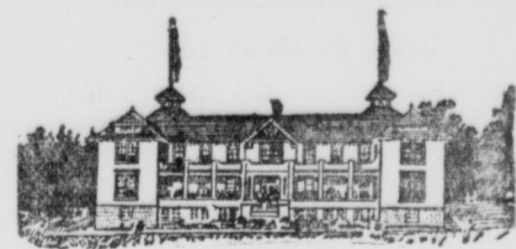
London, May 10—Report is current that Lord Lansdownes health is so poor that he will be forced to take a long rest. Overwork is the cause.

REFINISHING MAHOGANY

To refinish old Mahogany first scrape off all the old finish, and be sure to get down to the wood. Use a putty knife for scraping and finish up with sandpaper. when the old finish is all off apply with a brush a generous coat of raw linseed oil mixed with turpentine in equal proportions. Allow this to stand for several hours and then, with an old piece of flannel, rub off the surplus oil. Polish with a cloth dampened in the same mixture three or four times a week and a beautiful dark surface will result.

Would You Provide for the Care of Canada's Needy Consumptives?

THEN SEND YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES



MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES, MAIN BUILDING FOR PATIENTS.

A national institution that accepts patients from all parts of Canada. Here is one of hundreds of letters being received daily:—

John D. McNaughton, New Liskeard, Ont.: A young man not belonging here, and suffering from, it is believed, consumption, is being kept by one of the hotels here. He has no means and has been refused admission to our hospital. The conditions where he is offer him no chance. Could he be admitted to your Free Hospital for Consumptives? If not, could you inform me where he can be sent, and what steps are necessary to secure prompt admittance?

NOT A SINGLE PATIENT HAS EVER BEEN REFUSED ADMISSION TO THE MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL BECAUSE OF HIS OR HER INABILITY TO PAY.

Since the hospital was opened in April, 1902, one thousand five hundred and twenty-four patients have been treated in this one institution, representing people from every province in the Dominion. For the week ending November 20th, 1909, one hundred and twenty-five patients were in residence. Ninety-six of these are not paying a copper for their maintenance—absolutely free. The other twenty-nine paid from \$2.00 to \$4.00 a week. No one pays more than \$4.00.

Suitable cases are admitted promptly on completion of application papers.

A GRATEFUL PATIENT

Norah P. Canham: Enclosed you will find receipt for my ticket from Gravenhurst, hoping that you will be able to oblige me with the fare. I was at your Sanatorium ten months, and I was sent away from there as an apparent cure. I am now working in the city, and I am feeling fine. I was most thankful for the care I got from the doctors and staff, and I must say that I spent the time of my life while I was there.



TAKING THE CURE IN WINTER AT MUSKOKA FREE HOSPITAL FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives is dependent on the good-will and gifts of the Canadian public. Money is urgently needed at the present time to make it possible to care for the large and increasing number of patients that are entering the institution.

Will you help?

Where greater urgency?

Truly, Canada's greatest charity.

Contributions may be sent to W. J. Gage, Esq., 84 Spadina Ave., or J. S. Robertson, Sec'y-Treas. National Sanitarium Association, 417 King St. W., Toronto, Canada.

PROBABLY WOULD.

That sentence is not incorrect, said the professor, but it sounds odd to the English speaking ear.—Hivard Lumpoon.

SOME PRIZE HOWLERS.

(From the University Correspondent.)

Volcanoes are due to the infernal heat of the earth.

A plural verb is used when we do two things at once.

Alnwick is the place where the Duke of Northumberland likes to sit (Text Book has favorite seat).

The gods of the Indians are chiefly Mahommed and Buddha, and in their spare time they do lots of carving.