NEW ZEALAND CUSTOMS.

Strange Facts About Life in That Portion of the Antipodes. New Zealand 30 years ago was divided into six Provinces, States. There was intense rivalry between them and between sections, which led to subdiv-

isions of Provinces. Ten years ago began a bad financia panic. Since then the whole tendency has been toward contralization. Th State lines, so far as legislation is concerned, have been practically wiped out, though the names are retained in use for convenience.

No man, it is claimed, can starve in New Zealand. An old-age pension provides absolutely for the support of every person of either sex past the age of working.

Any man can have land. He does not have it in fee, but upon long

For some time after the settlement of New Zealand the natives were exterminated. There are only 41,000 left, but they are now increasing somewhat.

New Zealand is an agricultural country of sparse population. The nev legislation of 1891 and succeeding years has levied taxation of two sorts -on land and on incomes. No attempt is made to collect tax on personalty.

The land tax is levied only on estates worth \$2,500 or upward. Mortgages and some improvements are exempt. On landed properties worth from

\$2,500 to \$25,000 a tax rate is levied varying each year according to public needs. On estates worth more than \$25,000 and up to \$50,000, an additional tax of .005 per cent. is levied, oneeighth penny in the pound. This differential tax increases by sliding scales until landed estates worth \$1,050,000 pay annually 13-4 pence to the pound, or about \$7,400 more in proportion than the estate of \$25,000 while the estate of less than \$2,500 pays nothing.

This law was made to break up large landed estates, and it has done it. They cannot exist. As land becomes more valuable by the acre. estates of moderate size will be similarly broken up. As the price of land grows in proportion to density of Why are you thinking of all thes population, this legislation will subdivide the land more and more.

The law forbids the sale by auction of more than 320 acres in one plat. The compulsory abitration law, introduced in 1891, was bitterly opposed, it over when you are stronger and

It passed in 1894. It seems to work better." well. There has been but one strike since. Unions, of workmen and employers. which register for the purpose, can vote for the arbitrators. They use the

act whether registered or not. Arrangements for wages are made for two years, so that employers know her love for the other. In this one what they can figure on.

all cases, but is favored by the arbitrators. If a business has employed nonunion men they are neither forced out | tion, her love of her name, lived again nor compelled to join the union. No. where else, however, are labor unions stronger.

New Zealand has an eight-hour day. a half-holiday every week, a dozen full holidays in the year-all at full

said to result from this law. New Zealand women, white and the Legislature, but cannot themselves be members.

GIVE WAY TO VIGOR, HEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

ilm of Insomn'a and Heart Trauble.

An Attack of La Grippe Left the Sufferer Weakt Nervous and Enfeebled-A Vic-Naturally every sick person to whom help is promised, will "has the remedy been successful? Whom has it helped?" We cannot better answer these questions than by publishing testimonials received from grateful people who are anxious that other sufferers may profit by their experience. One of these grateful ones is Mrs. Douglas Kilts, of Perry Station, Ont., Mrs. Kilts says: "Three years ago I had a very severe attack of la grippe, and the disease left me in an extremely worn out, nervous, and enfeebled condition. The nervousness was so severe as to have almost resulted in St. Vitus dance. Sleep forsook me. I had bad attacks of heart trouble, and the headaches I endured were something terrible. had no appetite, and was literally fading away; I was not able to work about the house and was so weak that I could scarcely lift a cup of tea. I was treated by a good doctor, but with no benefit. Almost in despair, I resorted to patent medicines, and tried several, one after another, only to be disappointed by each. I lingered in this condition until the winter of 1899, when a friend prevailed upon me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began taking them. From the first the pills helped me and I could feel my strength gradually returning. I continued the use of the pills according to directions until I had taken eight boxes when I was again enjoying perfect health. My strength had entirely returned, my appetite was splendid, the heart trouble and nervousness had ceased. while the blessing of sleep, once denied, had again returned. I had gained over thirty pounds in weight, and was able to do all my housework with ease. In fact I had received a new lease of life. I believe my cure is permanent, as more than a year has since passed and I feel so strong and well that I venture to say there is not a healthier woman in this section; indeed I am enjoying better health than I have for twenty years, and this has been brought about by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I feel that I cannot say enough in their praise for I believe they saved

ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT.

my life. My son has also received

the greatest benefit from the use of

these pills in a case of spring fever."

Little Willie-Say, pa, what does "M.D." mean on a doctor's card? Pa-It means "money down," my

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XXXIX.-Continued. Another little son was given to her and then Vivien's happiness was quite

"This little one shall be a Neslie, said Lord St. Just. "We will call him Arthur, after your father, and shall have Lancewood. So, Vivien, m darling, once more you will see Ar thur Neslie Lord of Lancewood." He wondered why his wife's beau tiful face suddenly grew pale and her ips trembled. He wondered still more

"Adrian, do you think a sin ev prospers." "My darling, what a question How can sin prosper?"

deeply, she said suddenly.

"Suppose that a man stole fift; pounds, and that that made the foundation of his fortune,-should you say that sin prospered?"

"It would almost seem like it; bu Vivien, the prosperity would not par don the sin-that would have to be accounted for. Why do you ask me such a strange question?"

"I was wondering about it, las night. Suppose that you had some thing that you put to a bad use, and that I, by fraud, took it from you, knowing that I could put it to a good and noble use,-should I have been

justified in taking it?" "No, that would simply be theft,

'Suppose that a: bad king reigns over a kingdom, ruins his subjects, disgraces his country, and ruins himself; and suppose that another kins, wiser and better than he, takes his sovereignty from him, and rules in his place—would that be theft." "I should say not," replied the hus-

"But the act is the same, the only difference is that one theft is on much larger scale than the other." "My darling wife," said Lord St. Just, with a puzzled face, "why are you giving yourself so much trouble things ?"

"My thoughts ran that way," sh replied: "and I grew puzzled." lightening you, darling. We will talk ters.

this second son of hers, Arthur Neslie. who was to be lord of Lancewood. He had a Neslie face, with his mother's beautiful dark eyes, and sweet sensitive mouth. She had a peculiar love for that child quite different from her own ancient race seemed to live Union labor is not insisted upon in again. She never thought of him as a St. Just; to her he was Neslie of Lancewood. All her pride, her ambi

> in this boy. He was the world to her -dearer than her husband-and her elder son, dearer than her life. Before he could speak she had man

ped out the plan for his education. She would teach him to live-as she had done-for Lancewood; she would Less drunkeness and more thrift are teach him that love of his race, pride in his name, was next to religion; and in him, this beautiful, noble son of brown alike, can vote for members of hers, all the glory of the Neslies

should shine again. The child was to take the name of Neslie as he grew older. He was to make his home at Lancewood as soon as it was possible, and in her thoughts she arranged that he should marry

some fair and noble girl, whose name would reflect luster on their own. "Man proposes, Heaven disposes." Never was truer proverb than this. Time passed. Lady St. Just's two

boys grew in beauty and intelligence: the world went well with her. She was so happy now that there were times when she even forgot the sin of her life-time, when the shadow fell so completely from her that she no longer remembered that it existed, when she was so entirely, so completely happy that she forgot everything else but it to her.

the sunny present. She heard at rare intervals from Gerald, and his letters were so sad that they made her unhappy for days after they came; they always ended n the same manner, by his telling her that before he died he hoped to see England once again, and herself also. She was not ungrateful to him, but those letters saddened her so greatly

that she wished they would not come. Had her sin prospered? It seemed ike it. At times she grew frightened at her own happiness. "Has Heaven pardoned me?" she asked herself when she looked round her. "Has Heaven forgiven me?" she asked herself when she looked on the face of her best-loved child.

Lord St. Just had always made point of being in London for the season. He had a magnificent mansion that it was a begging-letter-they yourself, Joan, and dress yourself to there, Herton House, a fine large house near Hyde Park. There all the leading men of the day rallied round him. There, too, his beautiful, graceful wife held her court-the graceful dark-eyed woman whose bearing and manner were as those of a queen. To know Lady St. Just was to proclaim oneself known. Second-rate people did not frequent her house-it was not the resort of the light, the gay, or the frivolous; the talented, wise and noble met there, and she had some reason to be proud of the society she

gathered around her. Until the day of her death, she remembered one May morning when the sun was shining brightly and she was in the breakfast-room of Herton House waiting for Lord St. Just. The room was a beautiful one, gay with rose-hued chintz and white lace-gay with scented-flowers and the small fire that burned in the grate. The open windows looked into a square, pretty garden, all filled with roses and mignonette, Lady St. Just's favorite flowers. One dark, and one golden little head peeped in at the door, and Vivien, who was looking at the

She was looking more beautiful than ever on that fair May morning. The fresh, perfumed air brought a color to her face, her dark eyes were filled with happy light, her mouth wore a grave, sweet smile, the wondrous wealth of dark hair was simply arranged,-a rose, with a deep glowing He only confers favors generously heart was its only ornament, and a who appears, when they are once con- rose nestled in the bodice of her white foundation of the difficulty and ef- form, 50c a box, at all dealers, or by rinse with clear water until it ap-

there dreaming with a happy smile on

Presently she heard a noise, and, turning, saw the little ones behind her. They were handsome children. The eldest boy, Francis, was ass fair as one of Guido's angels, with golden curls and a rosebud face, the youngest had his mother's dark eyes and dark hair, a mouth like a cloven rose, a noble face like Vivien's, full of fire and intelligence-a child that one knew by instinct would grow into a noble man. The elder was five when, after lying quite still, thinking years old, the younger four, vet they were almost the same height.

"Mamma," crued the children, as Lady St. Just turned round. "we have run away from the nursery. Let us have breakfast here with you."

Then because she knew she loved the younger one best, she kissed the elder one first. Taking them both by the hand, she led them to the window and showed them some of the pretty opening buds. "You shall stay with me," she said.

take breakfast with us, because you are good." She little dreamed as she spoke what was over.

"Papa will be here soon; you shall

CHAPTER XL.

As he entered the room, Lord St. Just thought he had never seen so pretty a picture as the beautiful dark eved mother and the lovely laughing children presented. He went up to them, and tried laughingly to clasp all three in his arms. He partially succeeded.

"Now," he said, "I hold in my arms all that is loveliest, most precious, Do not delay-come to-day. dearest in the wide world. But must have some breakfast, children. he added; "these fresh May mornings make one hungry,"

The breakfast-table was a pretty sight in itself, with its costly silver, delicate china, flowers, and richly cut glass. Lady St. Just took her place, with a child on each side of her. They talked and prattled gayly. Lady St. Just smiling as she listened, when "I have not done much toward en- the footman entered with the let-

"Place them here," said Lord St. Just; and then he turned laughing-He was a fine, noble, sturdy boy, ly to his wife. "I always think it a sad pity that letters should come at breakfast time," he said; "there is sure to be at least one unpleasant one amongst them, and that spoils

"I hope there is no unpleasant one there," replied Vivien. Lord St. Just seemed in no great

hurry to look at them; he enjoyed the prattle of his children. "Give me the stamps, papa," cried little Francis, who had a fine collection in a private box.

"Let me read the letters first. Frank," he replied, laughingly; "then you shall have them all."

He turned over the envelopes care-"Here is one from Ryan," he said "he will be coming next week; one from your jewelers, Vivien, and one for you in a hand I do not recognize What a clear, bold, legible hand! "The Lady St. Just, Herton House,

Hyde Park." He gave a large white envelope to little Arthur.

"Give that to mamma, Art," he said; but the child having his own little notion of fun, said-.

"Mamma, see if you can get this," and ran away, trying to hide himself behind a large chair.

It was but an invitation to romp, and Lady St. Just rightly judged it to be so. Mother and child played with the letter. It was terrible-as though a child playing with the gleaming handle of a sword that was about

to slay him. "Now, Art, give it to me," said Lady St Just; and the boy, knowing at once when she meant what she said, gave

of his romp-he made a grasp at the to talk." rose in his mother's dress, and scatter ed the red leaves far and wide. Vivien ran after him, caught him in her arms, and kissed him.

"You little rogue!" she said. "Adrian I cannot attend to my letters while the children are here-we must send them away."

"Never mind the letters, Vivien," returned Lord St. Just. "Nurse will be here soon-the letters can wait.' So she played on with the little ones, while the letters lay on the table, among them the one with the large white envelope. She had given one careless glance at it, but the handwriting was quite unknown to were generally far better written come with me." than any others; and in her own mind

she decided also that whoever wanted SOMETHING OUITE NEWhelp should have it. Then the game ended. Nurse came for the children, and they were dis-

"I am all in ruins," said Lady St. Just, with a smile-the rose leaves were scattered all over her dress, the ened-"and I made such a careful toilet this morning," she added "Those children grow so strong, Adrian."

"They have nothing else to do but grow,' said Lord St. Just, cheerfully. Then he bent over his wife. " You are always lovely, my queen," he said. "I like to see you with your hair loose. The children know what suits you. "You are a flatterer, Adrian," she said, as Lord St. Just in his turn quitted the room.

She stood before the mirrow, fast ening the shining mass of hair-a sweet, noble woman; and she forgot all about the letter. She saw it when the servant came

in to clear the table. "You have forgotten this, my lady." he said, handing it to her. "My begging letter," she thought

to herself. "Now let me see who is in trouble." She stopped for half a moment, as her husband had done before her, to note the clear, bold handwriting. would happen before that breakfast then she opened it-opened it with

the May sun shining in and the rose leaves lying around her-opened it with a smile on her lips which was never seen there again. The room seem to whirl round her. a red mist settled over the white pages, then died away, and the letters stood out in characters of fire. "Will you come to me at once

Lady St. Just? I am dying, and cannot die until I have seen you. Come alone-I have something to say "From your devoted,

"GERALD DORMAN." The address given was Victoria street, Regent's Park. The writing on the envelope was strange to her. that in the letter she recognized as Gerald's-faint, crooked, almost illegible, still she knew it was his. Then he was in London-he had returned from Americal How strange that he had not told her her was coming! How strange that Gerald should be dying and she not know! they will look like new. He had something to say to her. What was it? A deadly, horrible fear that she could not describe, and for which she had no name, came over her: a sudden subtle instinct told her

that what he had to say was concerning her sin. He could not die until he had seen this poor secretary; he had loved her ward with furniture polish. with a mad, insane worship. He wanted only to look on her face again | should not be served. Their milky or

and bid her an everlasting adieu. foolish coward fear!" What could they will cause indigestion. The prothere be to say concerning her sin? per time to eat them is between It was repented of; the poor boy was meals, when the stomach is not overdead-the whole matter buried long loaded. They are nourishing and ago. What need for fear?

"I will go at once," she said She rose from her seat, but was compelled to wait some little time; she trembled like an aspen-leaf. room. She met Lord St. Just on the

looked after him.

stairs, and turned away lest he should

am going out about some business of my own.' "Very well, my darling," he replied, carelessly. He would sooner have

thought of questioning a bishop about his theology than his wife about her movements. "I may not see you until dinner,"

she said, "I cannot tell how long I may be delayed." "Do not forget that we shall have a

party," he reminded her-"a political But he was not to be cheated out party Vivien-and I shall want you "I will not forget," she replied, and then hastened to her room.

"I am going out," she said to the faithful Joan, who still remained with her. "No, not my riding-habit,-a plain dress and a shawl. Joan, you must go with me. I am nervous.' The maid looked at her mistress.

"There is nothing wrong, my lady, hope?" she said. "What should be wrong, Joan?" asked Vivien.

" Nothing, I hope; but, my lady, you have got your anxious look back-a look I have not seen on your face 'Have I? Then I ought to be ashmed of myself, and I will drive it away. I shall not take the carriage,' she continued. "Will you get me a her. It was so plain, bold, and legi- cab yourself? I do not want remarks ble, that in her own mind she decided made about my going out. Get it

To Be Continued.

Live Without Sleep Is Worse Than Death.

Sleeplessness is an Unmistakable Symptom of Weak, Exhausted Nerves, and Is Permanently Cured When the System is Built up by

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

To pass a single night in the vain attempt to sleep among the miseries which one can never forget. the brain on fire with nervous excite- Food is used. ment and the thoughts flashing beis the common experience of persons

During such nights nerve force is consumed at a tremendous rate. Instead of being restored and reinvigorated for another day's work the body is further weakened and exhausted, and the mind is unbalanced flowers from the window, did not see by this terrible waste of energy with which the lamp of life is rapidly burn-

It is in this despairing condition that many men and women attempt to drug and deaden the nerve by the use of opiates. There is a reaction to all such treatment that is doubly injurious to the nervous system. It hastens the decay of the nerve cells. partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, pale, weak, nervous men, women and completely restore the nerves by us- children. It is specific for woman's ing Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, a treat- ills, because they almost invariably ment which gets right down to the arise from exhausted nerves. In pill article to be washed; shake vigorously,

nights, no more nervous headache and To lie awake night after night with despondency when Dr. Chase's Nerve should have the least crack or flaw

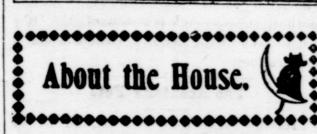
fore the mind in never ending variety The nerve tissue of the body is completely changed in about sixty days. whose nerves are weak and exhaust-Though you will feel the benefit of this treatment in two or three weeks, perhaps dangerous cut might result. And I'm making a cover that will just cycle skirt? she asked. you should persist in the use of the nerve food for at least sixty days in order that the results may be last-

Sleeplessness is only one of the many distressing symptoms which will disappear with the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It is a positive cure for nervous prostration and exhaustion, forms of nervous disease.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD Is the world's greatest restorative for

missed with a hundred loving cares-

masses of dark hair were all unfast- Samo flavor as Japan, only more delicious,



ABOUT THE HOUSE. To clean gas and gasoline stoves wipe off all the loose dirt with soft paper, then rub the stove with a cloth wet with kerosene, being careful to go over the burners, removing all rust and scales. If there be much rust the stove rub a little melted mutton suet on the rusted places and let emery paper.

Brass bedsteads may be polished with sweet oil and finely powdered tripoli. Scouring soaps should never be used on them. Wet the whiting or tripoli with the oil, spread a little on a piece of flannel; rub the soiled brass with this. Next dip a soft flannel in dry whiting and go over the brass, rubbing quickly. Finish by polishing with a piece of clean chamois or soft linen. A bedstead should keep clean chief. many months after such a treatment. A little rubbing occasionally, with a piece of chamois, will, as a rule, keep brass bedsteads bright and clean.

Ordinary dust and smoke may removed from steel engravings, with stale bread. Cut all the crust from stale loaf; then cut the loaf into small cubes, and rub the engraving ightly with these until all the dirt is removed. Yellow spots on the margins of engravings, when not very old, may be removed with starch and water. Wet the starch and cover the spots, then place in the sun. It may require several applications to remove the spots. These stains may be moved with chemicals, but, in hands of an amateur, chemicals are liable to destroy paper and print.

If the spoons need brightening put in a kettle with some slices of sour apples-peelings will do-and boil

When you have to cut hot bread or cake dip the knife in boiling water

To freshen stale bread, put in clean sack and dip in boiling water minute, then bake 10 minutes in moderately hot oven.

Kerosene, applied with a soft clot her. Why? She did not hold the preferably one of old silk or linen peace of his soul in her hands. Why should remove the marks of hot dishes should he say that? Then she re- from the polished surface of a dining proached herself for having a foolish table. If it does not, rub each spot fear. He had loved her very dearly, with spirits of camphor and after-

After meals is the time when nuts oily nature makes them hard of di-She said to herself, "Down with this gestion, and right after a big meal healthful if served at the proper

A simple device for ease in working is a table or flat shelf, higher than the kitchen table, on which to do work After a time she walked up to her which requires bending over,-or would without such a convenience. Another device is a broad strip atsee the pallor of her face; then she tached to the apron band, from which hangs a holder which is thus always "Adrian," she said, "I shall not go at hand. And apropos of aprons there out riding with you this morning. I is a dusting apron which saves much weariness of body and spirit. It has a pocket for the feather duster, another for the cloth, and one for the small whisk broom, which is usually anywhere but where it is wanted.



Corsage of white taffetas, opening over a deep yoke of tucked taffetas and lace insertion. Revers and edges of fronts trimmed with insertion. The sleeves are tucked at the top and ornamented with lace. Material required taffetas, 20 inches wide, 5

CLEANING HINTS. Gas globes should be washed well with a sponge in tepid water in which a little soda and bluing have been dissolved. Turn down to drain; wipe with a soft, dry towel, and polish dyspepsia, no more days of gloom and | with soft, dry chamois. If the globes in them, be very careful to keep your But don't expect a cure in a night. hands well protected with the towel when drying them, as if the glass were to "fly" suddenly, a painful and When adjusting globes never screw fit on it, and after this I'm going to them tight, or they will certainly keep it covered every day till well break-when the gas is lighted, as glass along in the afternoon, when I'm lia-

expands with heat. Gas or lamp globes should never be put over the light directly after washing, as, however carefully they are Surely it is wiser to build up and dried, there is sure to be some damp epilepsy and all the most serious left on them. They should be done

quite early in the morning. To Clean Decanters, Water Bottles and Cruet Castors .- Mix a teaspoonful of fine coal dust with half a teacupful of vinegar; put this in the ferred, to remember them no more.— dress. Tall, graceful, the years seemed fects permanent results by revitalizing the wasted nerve cells, and set it upside down in a jug or basin to dry. side down in a jug or basin to dry.

Small bird shot and vinegar are equal-

To Clean Marble.-Take one ounce of powdered chalk, one ounce of powdered pumice stone, mix and sift through muslin. Dissolve two ounces of washing soda in half a teacupful of hot water; mix the powder into a paste with this, adding a little more water, if necessary. Rub this well into the stains, allowing it to remain on for some time, until quite dry and hard; then wash off with hot water and fuller's earth, and dry thoroughly with a soft rag.

To whiten the marble a little powdered bluing may be added to the mix-

To Remove Rust From Steel Fenders and Fire Irons-We often find that our steel fenders, etc., have become rusty through disuse. To remedy this quickly, rub the steel well with sweet oil, and place it close to a hot fire for about ten minutes: then rub off all the oil with a rag, stand a day or longer, then rub with polish with whiting or fine bath brick. and finally with a chamois.

To Clean Windows and Mirrors .-Put a little alcohol on a soft rag; rub the surface briskly all over, and polish with a soft, dry cloth, or chamois. Chamois is excellent for all polishing

To Clean Lacquered Trays or Tables .- Wash well with cold water, and, when dry, sprinkle over a little flour. and polish with an old silk handker-

NATURAL FEET IN CHINA. At last a movement is under way to abolish the hideous custom of binding the feet of the Chinese women. It will probably be many years before much will be accomplished, for the idea is so entirely novel to the antediluvian Celestials, but gradually the custom may be broken down. Mrs. Little, an English woman, doing mission work in China, some time ago organized "The Tien Tsu Hai," or "Natural Feet Society," and all the missionaries are using their influence

of the matter Mrs. Little says: "This custom of footbinding dates back one thousand years, and until the women of China are released from this terrible bondage, endured only to please the men, there is no hope for

"Two and one-half inches is the proper length for a Chinese woman's foot. Little girls, while undergoing the binding, are tortured for three years, the bandages being tightened every five days. It often causes paralysis, and sometimes the toes and feet drop off. More than one in ten die during the operation. In some provinces rich and poor alike bind their feet. Its horrors cannot be exaggerated. Everything in China moves with tremendous slowness, particularly innovations, and the reformers expect it will take a century or more to make

the change complete. "The greatest problem to be overcome is the aversion of Chinese men to marrying women whose feet are not squeezed into deformed objects bearing little or no resemblance to the natural human foot. A woman whose foot is anywhere near the size nature intended is an outcast so far as matrimony is concerned. The men think it a disgrace to marry her, and an unmarried woman is a burden to her relatives and herself."

HIT THE TRUTH ACCIDENTALLY terrible racket in the kitchen last matory action. Unequal for all nerve night. If I hear it again I shall have pains. to call on a policeman to stop it! Bridget-Och, mum: th' wuz two of

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be longer than that time. Therefore if your | safe, harmless. blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there

Dodd's Kidney **Pills**

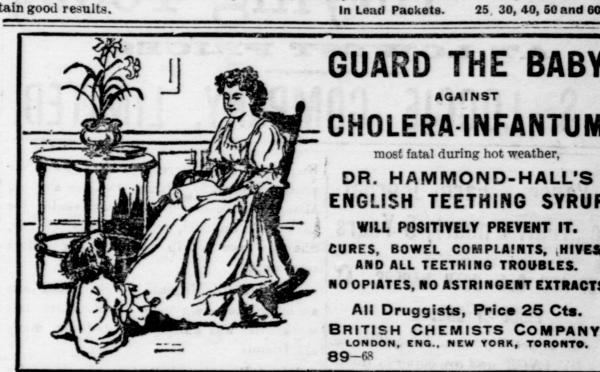
KEEPING IT BRIGHT.

It's a good thing to be neat, said Mr. Willowby to his wife, but I be lieve Sister Jane goes a little too far, I really think she does. What has she done now? asked Mrs

Willowby. Well, said her husband slowly, went there this morning and what should I see but a white cloth fluttering from the bell-handle. thought at first something had happened to one of the children, but when I got close I saw that the bell was covered by the cloth, and there was just a kind of a bow fluttering. When I got inside I asked Jane

what under the canopy she'd tied the bell in that kind of a rigging for, and Well, Amos Willowby, if you must know, I've got that bell all polished up for to-night, when the minister's coming to tea, and if you think I'm going to have it all dulled over before night, you're very much mistaken!

ble to have callers.



GUARD THE BABY AGAINST **CHOLERA-INFANTUM**

most fatal during hot weather, DR. HAMMOND-HALL'S ENGLISH TEETHING SYRUP WILL POSITIVELY PREVENT IT. CURES, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, HIVES AND ALL TEETHING TROUBLES. NO OPIATES. NO ASTRINGENT EXTRACTS All Druggists, Price 25 Cts.

TORONTO'S ALL-CANADA EXHIBITION.



Educational and Entertaining, Ag- the prize list, with its 131 classes ressive and Progressive." are the and \$35,000 in premiums, that there is very appropriate watch-words adopt- ample provision for all; and, talking of those divisions, it is interesting to August 27th to September 8th. This cloths, etc.; 354 in class 54, poultry; and to is the twenty-second successive year an average of 16 or 17 in each of the bring about the reform. In speaking of Canada's great Exposition at To- two dozen classes devoted to horses conto, and each year has not only and cattle. This will give some idea seen an improvement in the arrange- not only of the scope of Toronto's ments as compared with the years Great Exposition, but also of the opthat have gone, but the quality of the portunities offered to secure a prize, stock is very far ahead of what it it is a little early to refer to what is was at the beginning, thus proving promised in the way of entertainment. the inestimable value of Fairs such as that held annually at Toronto. It \$30,000 is spent is an old story to say that the exhibi- this tion immediately approaching will ample guarantee be superior to all its predecessors, be abundantly provided for, and the but it can safely be said that arrange- admission to the Toronto Exhibition ments have been made, and negotia- with its myriads of attractions is only tions are pending, that warrant the 25c. Entries close on August 4th and statement that the Toronto Fair of prize lists can be had by addressing 1900 will fully maintain the reputa- H. J. Hill, Manager Industrial Exhibition it has gained of being the best tion. Toronto. As last year, so this. of all that are annually held. A good the exhibition will be inaugurated on deal of the space has afready been Tuesday evening. August 28th, with taken up, and a number of entries a brilliant Military Tattoo, Reduced so many divisions comprised in on all lines of travel.

been made, but there are rates will be given and excursions held

visitors have

department.

AUNT ANN'S PHILOSOPHY.

Aunt Ann, I am surprised to hear you say you are in favor of second marriages. How can you justify

Why, my dear young widow, if your first marriage was a happy one you will never be happy until you are thest, and Tommy won. married again. If it was a failure you are entitled to another trial.

Pain Cannot Stay Where Nerviline-nerve-pain cure-i Composed of the most powerful pain-subduing remedies known. Nerviline never fails to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections, inter-Mrs. Young-Bridget, there was a nal or external, arising from inflam-

> AN EXPLANATION. Singleton-I wonder why a spinster

nearly always has a cat or a dog for Wederly-Oh. I suppose she wants something that will stay out at night occasionally, so she will have some-

thing to worry about.

SHE WAS SAVED. From days of agony and discomfort, not by great interpositions, but by use of the only sure-pop corr cure-Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Tender, painful corns are removed by its use in a few days there. The blood passes through the kid- without the slightest discomfort neys every three minutes. If the kidneys | Many substitutes in the market make it necessary that only "Putnam's disorder can remain in the circulation | should be asked for and taken. Sure,

> A HEART-BREAKER. Mrs. Seeside-Oh! I think divorces are simply awful! I never could bear to hear of another woman filling my place-never!

Mrs. Seeside-No! It would simply

break my heart to think of any other

woman writing to Harold for money! MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY. The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan.

Mrs. Breezy-You couldn't?

AVENUE MOUSE—McGill-College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.50 TRAINED.

I might as well tell ye before we g any fu'ther, said the witness, who had been getting rather the better of the lawyer, that ye needn't expect to rattle me by askin' fool questions.

No? retorted the lawyer. Naw. I've raised three boys, an' got two grandsons that's keepin' me trained all the time.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him ions, and financially able to carry out any obligation madeby their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo,
O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, act ing directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle Sold by all drugg sts. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

REASON FOR HIS DESCRIPTION. What do you think of my new bi-It is one of the wittiest I have seen Wittiest! she exclaimed.

Certainly, he answered. Brevity is the soul of wit, is it not?

Gold was discovered en. Balifornia in 1848. Blue Ribbon beylon Tea was not to be had until 1892.

WHAT KILLED TOMMY.

Hello, Billy, I hear your brother Tommy's dead. What did he die of? Water on th' brain! Is that so? How sad!

Yes, you see, we was playin' which

could lean over int' th' well the fur-FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, seftens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c.a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

A SOCIETY INSPIRATION. Flossy-I'll give a friendship garden party, I think. Lulu-A "friendship party," what's

Flossy-Why, everybody that comes

brings me a present. WPC 1035

CALVERT'S Carbolic Disinfectants, Scape, Ointment, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevent infectious diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a supply. Lists mailed free on application.

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ducational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention.

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The All-Canada Show! AUG. 27th to SEPT. 8th. 1900

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The Marvellous Resources of our own Country Thoroughly Exploited. Brilliant and Realistic Battle Spectacle. THE SIEGE OF MAFEKING! AND ALSO THE RELIEF!

Timely Arrival of Canadian Artillery, Entries close August 4th. EXCURSIONS ON ALL LINES OF TRAVEL, For prize lists, entry forms, etc., address Andrew Smith, F.R.C. V.S. H.J. Hill, President.