LIFE A BURDEN.

THE CONDITION OF MR. GARDINER, SMITH'S FALLS.

He Spent Miserable Days and Sleepless Nights—Hands, Feet and Limbs Stiff and Swollen.

From the Record, Smith's Falls, Ont. :—

"There is wonderful talk about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, why don't you try them ?"

These words were addressed to Mr. Andrew Gardiner, of Smith's Falls. by a friend when he was in the depths of despondency regarding his physical condition. For three years he had suffered so much that life had become a burden to him and oftentimes he says, he almost wished that he might die. Then he spent miserable days and sleepless nights. now he is enjoying life. Then his feet, hands and limbs were stiff and swollen and he was tormented with a constant stinging, creepy sensation in his body which gave him no rest day or night ; now he is as supple as ever he was. with the stiffness, the swelling and the creepy sensation all gone. He attributes it all to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink pills.

Mr. Gardiner is a man of about 65 years, an old and highly respected resident of Smith's Falls. Having heard a good deal of talk about the improvement effected in his health by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Record sent a reporter to ascertain the exact truth and Mr. Gardiner told him substantially what is related above. He said that he tried a number of doctors—as good doctors as there were in the country—but got no relief. He was given to understand that the trouble was caused by bad circulation of the blood, but nothing did him any good. He could not wear boots his feet were so swollen. and when he tried to walk his legs felt like sticks. Finally he was induced to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. He took six boxes, he said, but did not see that he was much better. He determined to quit taking them but was persuaded to continue them for a little while longer. When he had taken ten boxes he was greatly improved and when he had taken twelve boxes he was so well that he did not need any more It is several months since he has taken them and he has had no return of the trouble. When the reporter saw him he was wearing his ordinary boots. and he said he could get into and out of a buggy as well as any man of his years in the country.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the friend of the weak and ailing. They surpass all other medicines in their tonic, strengthening qualities, and make weak and despondent people bright, active and healthy. These pills are sold by dealers in medicine. or can be had. post paid, at 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

RHODES' FUTURE EMPIRE.

Rhodesia Has a Rich Agricultural Soil.

Situated in the heart of the Dark Continent, bounded on every side by the colonies of Great Britain, France Germany, Portugal and Belgium, lies a country as yet little known, controlled by a great stock company famed for its commercial and political enterprises in South Africa. The Chartered Company, with a capital of $22,000,000, is to Rhodesia what the East India Company was once to India.

Rhodesia is divided into two parts —Mashona and Matabeleland, south of the Zambesi, and northeast and northwest Rhodesia, north of that river. The whole country is extraordinarily rich in mineral treasures. Apart from the gold mines, which in spite of the war and scarcity of labor yielded during 1900 nearly 166,000 ounces, there are silver, copper, tin, antimony, arsenic, lead and coal.

Railroad building in Rhodesia is making rapid progress. The stretch from Buluwayo northward to Salisbury will soon be completed, thus connecting Cape Town by rail with Beira, the seaport town of Portuguese Gasaland. The great Cape-Cairo Railway, planned by Cecil Rhodes—an enterprise of immense importance to all Africa—will intersect Rhodesia from north to south. There are already some

3,000 MILES OF ROADWAY,

with intervening cart roads, built in South Rhodesia.

In agriculture much remains to be done. The rich soil is eminently adapted to growing corn, oats, potatoes. tobacco and even coffee: The vast territory adjacent to the head waters of the Zambesi and its tributaries forms the Mississippi Valley of Africa. It has a great future, and the next ten years will witness a large emigration not only to Rhodesia bit to other South African British colonies as well. It will be the policy of the Chartered Company and of the British Government to encourage English settlers to settle in these colonies. The discovery of gold in South Africa induced many Americans to locate on the Rand. The opening of vast tracts of land favorable to farming may produce similar results.

BABY'S HEALTH.

The Teething Period Dangerous to Little Ones and Very Trying to Mothers.

What mother does not look forward with dread to the time when baby shall be teething? At that time baby is restless, feverish and irritable, and frequently there is some disorder of the bowels and stomach. The poor little sufferer is fighting one of his first battles in this old world of pain, and if not aided in his fight may be overcome. Every wise mother helps the little sufferer as much as she can, and the mothers who have been most successful in this respect have found that Baby's Own Tablets give just such assistance as the little one needs. Mrs. W. J. Wright, Brockville, says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets quite frequently, and am much pleased with them. I find them especially satisfactory during baby's first year. I have used them in teething, in vomiting, in colic, in indigestion, and in the disorders of the stomach and bowels usually accompanied by restlessness and fever. The action of the Tablets has always been all that could be desired."

Baby's Own Tablets are a sweet, pleasant little lozenge that all children will take readily. They can be crushed or dissolved in water and administered with safety to even the youngest infant. Guaranteed to contain no opiate or any of the poisonous stuffs that make the so-called soothing medicines dangerous to little ones. If you do not find Baby's Own Tablets at your druggist's, send 25 cents to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and a box will be sent you by mail postpaid.

Miss Mabel—"I should think it would be dreadful for a girl to be engaged to a man who has a twin brother." Tom Slasher—"Why?" Miss Mabel—"Because she might embrace the other one by mistake." Tom Slasher—"Ah, but how would she know? He wouldn't be silly enough to tell."

Marina:

The Daughter of Kison Ludim.

CHAPTER II.

Within one of the chambers of Gio, pale and trembling, sat Marina, the daughter of Kison Ludim. She was a beautiful creature, tall and graceful, with the golden hair and blue eyes of her countrywomen, and some nineteen years had given their stamp of maturity to her woman's form and features. By her side, and gazing upon her with respectful deference, stood Esther, the only daughter of the armorer. They had heard the sound of contending voices, and the slight rattling of steel, but for a time all had been silent, and Marina feared the worst. A heavy footfall was heard from the passage—it ascended the steps. The fugitive turned more pale, and grasped the rude bench upon which she sat as though she would not be torn from it.

"Fear not," said Esther, noticing the manner of the poor girl. "That's my father's step."

And so it proved, for in a moment more Gio entered the apartment.

"Have they gone ?" cried Marina, as she started up from her seat.

"Yes, they have," returned Gio, gazing with fond respect upon her who had sought his protection. "You came opportunely to one who feared not your pursuers."

"Oh, the gods be thanked !" murmured the fair girl. "And did you deny that I was here, good Gio ?"

"I denied them nothing, save the entrance to my dwelling. One I killed—the rest went away."

"Killed one ! Then you, too, are undone," replied Marina.

"Nay, fair daughter of a noble sire, I am not yet undone. I know the vantage I have gained in saving thee But tell me—where did the prince attack you, and how ?"

"In my own dwelling," returned Marina. "Over an hour ago he called at my door and was admitted by the servants. He sent for me, and I obeyed his summons, thinking that if violence were offered me my people would protect me. He asked me to accompany him to his father's palace, which I of course refused to do."

"And why did you refuse ?" asked Gio.

"Because the king had murdered my father, and I feared he meditated evil against me."

"Thy father may not be murdered."

"How ! Not murdered !" uttered Marina, grasping Gio by the arm.

"He may be and he may not be. The king gave out that he died a natural death."

"But we saw not his body. If he meant not to murder him, then why did he drag him from his home ?"

"The king had his own reasons for that," returned Gio, in a hopeful mood ; "and perhaps he has murdered him ; but I think your father would, for the present, be of more service to Mapen alive than dead. At all events, I will give you this piece of advice : should you ever fall into the hands of the king, let not the belief in your father's death influence you in giving way to his commands, neither let any threats move you to compliance."

"Oh, sir ! what thing is this you have in your mind ? Do—do you really think my father lives ?"

"I cannot say that I think Kison Ludim is living ; but what I have said has been only given for the purpose I have stated—to warn you against surrendering to Mapen through such a fear. But tell me, did the prince use force in your dwelling ?"

"Yes. When I refused to accompany him he called upon the soldiers he had outside, and as they rushed in my servants shrank away ; then they seized me, and, throwing a thick veil over my head, so that none might recognize me, they led me forth. When once in the street, I walked passively along till I came to the square next beyond here, and then, with all the strength I could command, I broke away from my conductors and darted towards your shop. I knew if any one would succor me, 'twould be the friend of Strato, for Strato's own house was too far off."

"You were right," returned Gio, with a sparkling eye ; "but when you first entered I did not know you. However, you will be safe here till nightfall, and then I must seek for you a safer retreat. Young Strato shall know of your whereabouts."

At the mention of that name the rich blood flowed freely to the face of Marina, and for a moment her eyes were bent to the floor ; but she soon looked up, and while a tear gathered in her eye, she said :

"The gods will reward you for this, but I fear you will suffer."

"No, not so long as I can protect you. Were you once well within the power of the king I might then fall: but fear not for me. I will save you, because I know that Strato loves you and that you are his affianced bride. I love Strato, and thus will I serve him."

As Gio spoke he left the apartment, and in a moment more Esther went away to prepare disguises for them, leaving Marina once more alone.

About a month previous to the opening of our tale, Kison Ludim, an old noble of Tyre, had been sent by the king on business to Sidon, since which time he had not been seen by his friends. What the king could have had against the old noble few could comprehend, and even those few, if we except Gio, the king, and Prince Phalis, knew not the secret, though they did know one thing ; they knew that the king had asked of Kison Ludim the hand of his daughter for the prince, and that that request had been denied to the monarch, simply for the reason that Marina had already been solemnly affianced to young Strato. The king was of course angry at this peremptory refusal of his royal wish, and ere long the presumptuous father of the wished-for maiden was sent on his mission to Sidon, from which mission he had not returned.

In the meantime the fair Marina had been left unmolested in charge of her father's house and servants, and not until the present time had any demonstration on the part of the king in favor of his project been made ; but now, as the reader is aware, he would gain by force what he had failed to obtain by persuasion. How much Gio knew of the king's secret will be seen anon.

At length night fell down upon the city, and Esther arrayed Marina and herself in the garb of fisher girls, while Gio, attired as a rough boatman, and wearing a heavy sword concealed beneath his frock, led the way out from his dwelling by way of the roof, and, passing along under the shade of the high brick parapets of the neighboring buildings the party kept on till they reached a flight of stone steps that led down against the northern wall of the city.

"It seems hard that I should have to flee the city," Marina at length murmured. "I who have done no one wrong."

"Ay, it is hard, lady ; but it is nevertheless necessary. If you go with me I will swear that you shall be safe ; but to remain in the city would be dangerous."

"But the prince may give over his persecution."

"He will not, lady."

"Why should he seek to make me his wife ? He cannot have seen me to love me, and both he and the king know that I am already affianced. Indeed, his very conduct to-day is proof that he bears me no love. "

"Marina," returned Gio, in a somewhat anxious manner, "we cannot remain long here to parley ; but of three things let me assure you : First, the prince will seek your hand. even though it be at the risk of his life, and no means will he leave untried to reach that end. Second, if you remain in the city he will certainly find you, and when he seeks you again he will do it with a posse of officers who may not be resisted. Third, if you go with me you shall be safe, and Strato shall know of your whereabouts."

"I will go—I will go," quickly returned Marina. "But tell me of one thing more ; how long shall I have to stay ?"

A fierce fire glowed in the eyes of the powerful armorer, and his hands were clutched with nervous life. With an instinctive movement he cast his glance about over the towering turrets and spires of the city—then a dark smile passed over his features, and in a hushed, premonitory tone, he uttered :

"Not long ; perhaps till the waning of another moon—perhaps longer ; but when you do return, you shall be safe. Remain here now till I return."

As Gio spoke he turned away and descended the steps. Marina watched him till he turned the angle of the building, and then she laid her head upon Esther's bosom.

CHAPTER III.

For nearly half an hour the two girls remained alone upon the housetop where their conductor had left them. A few stars glittered in the heavens, but they hardly had power to relieve the darkness that dwelt over the scene, though for all that the eye could reach for some distance over the gently swelling bosom of the Mediterranean. The air was laden with a heavy dew, and as Marina shrank beneath the chill moisture she began to be alarmed at the protracted absence of Gio.

"Fear not," urged Esther, as she felt the hand of her companion tremble ; "my father will surely return."

"What noise is that below ?"

"It comes from my father's house" uttered Esther.

"Then we are lost ! We are pursued !" ejaculated Marina.

Esther placed her hand upon the parapet and looked over into the space below. Nothing but the opposite wall and the stairs were to be seen. The sounds that had arrested her attention, as she listened more carefully, indeed came from the direction of her own dwelling, and she had no hesitation in deciding that officers were endeavoring to gain admittance. She was on the point of speaking, when a hurried footfall broke the air, and the half-formed words were changed to an exclamation of relief as she recognized the steps of her father.

"Quick ! Quick !" exclaimed Gio, as he came bounding up the stairs. "There's not a moment to be lost. The king has issued an order for my arrest, and also of all within my house. But hurry, and we have yet time, for the officers are still thumping at my door," he added, quickly.

The armorer took Marina by the hand and led her down the stairs, while Esther followed closely behind. When they reached the street Gio stopped for an instant to listen, and then, turning to the right, he glided swiftly along under cover of the wall.

"Hasten, hasten," he urged, at the same time half lifting Marina from the pavement. They have started on again, and some are coming this way."

Marina needed no urging, however, for her ears caught the sound of the pursuers, and with a fleet step she kept by the side of her conductor. At length they reached the gate that led out to the small harbor where, within a small arched alcove, stood a mailed soldier, armed with a heavy spear and a buckler, while near by him, with a perforated block of wood stood some light javelins.

"Who would pass ?" pronounced the sentry, stepping forward.

"The same who was here but now after his boat," confidently returned Gio.

"But these girls ?"

"Both my daughters."

"They cannot pass."

The stout heart of Gio trembled slightly as he heard the near and still nearer approach of the pursuers, for in his haste to make sure of the boat he had not thought of providing for the emergency that had thus arisen in his way. But pass he must, even though the sentry had to be overcome by force, for he had set his life against the wicked plan of the king, and he would not now be baulked by a hireling arm. As he spoke he pushed both the girls ahead of him within the portal, and then, turning to the soldier, he said :

"Of course you will not detain us "

"I must detain the girls," firmly replied the sentry, as he lowered the point of his spear.

"Very well—then be it so," uttered Gio, with his lips almost closed. "Come you back, my children."

The soldier took this all in good faith, and raising the point of his weapon, he started as though he would have stepped back. when Gio, with a single bound, caught him in his powerful embrace and dashed down through the gate towards the water.

"Follow, follow !" he shouted to the girls, and on the next moment he had hurled the ill-fated sentry into the water.

Close at hand was a small boat pulling only two oars, and into this Gio at once hastened Marina and Esther, and then casting off the painter he leaped in himself, seized the oars, and darted off. Just as he cleared the landing steps, he had the satisfaction of seeing the soused sentry clamber safely out of his bath, but ere the latter could reach his javelins—for which weapons he at once made his way—the object of his wrath was skipping over the water far out of his reach.

It was too dark to distinguish objects upon the landing from the point Gio had now reached, but yet he knew from the sounds that came through the air that his pursuers had arrived at the gate ; for amid various oaths and execrations he could hear hurried calls for a boat, and he knew too, that the dip of his own oar-blades could be distinctly made out by those upon the shore.

"They are preparing to follow us," muttered he, as he leaned further back at his oars.

"But they can't overtake us now," hopefully remarked Esther.

"I don't know. There are some swift barges at the landing, and if they have hands enough to man the oars they may yet give us a hard pull."

For a few moments nothing more was said, but at length Esther remarked :

"Surely I see not how they could have tracked us thus, for no one could have seen us coming over the houses."

"Simple enough," returned Gio. "There were two parties of them when they left our house, and of course one of them would naturally start for that gate. Ah, there starts a barge !"

A heavy plash of oars at the landing was now plainly heard, and Gio set himself more firmly to his task. He had only a quarter of a mile to clear, but even that gave him more time upon the water than he desired. The sweat rolled from his brow in trinkling streams, and his broad chest heaved beneath the exertion he was putting forth. Esther and Marina sat together in the stern of the boat, where they watched with anxious gaze their stout guardian, and ever and anon they would cast their eyes back towards the point from whence they had come. One furlong only now lay between them and the shore, but the dim outlines of the barge could be plainly distinguished through the gloom, and the dusky forms of her oarsmen loomed up above her bows. Ahead, the shore stretched along with its clear line of white, breaking foam, beyond which lay the goal.

"Esther," said Gio, as the barge came nearer, "stand up and see if you can count the number of our pursuers."

The girl placed her hand upon Marina's shoulder for support, and after gazing in the given direction for a few moments, she replied :

"I can see them distinctly. There are seven—six at the oars and one steering."

The armorer made no further remark, but with a few more strokes his boat slid high upon the sand.

"Now for your lives !" he shouted. "Leap ! Mind not the water."

(To Be Continued).

Turner, the painter, was a ready wit. Once, at a dinner of artists and literary men, a minor poet, by way of being facetious, proposed as a toast "The Health of the Painters and Glaziers of Great Britain." The toast was drunk, and Turner, after returning thanks for it, proposed "The Health of the British Paper-Stainers." The laugh was turned against the poet.

Consumption is worst in the Strand district of London, where the deaths from this disease are 336 in every 100,000 yearly. The rate for Great Britain is 140 per 100,000.

Sozodont Tooth Powder 25c

Good for Bad Teeth

Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 75c.
At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c.
HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

FARM, FIELD AND GARDEN

FEED FOR STOCK.

In feeding stock of any kind it is usually more practical to consider first the feeds most available or nearest at hand. Stock feeding, as a rule, cannot be profitably carried on in regions where nature does not provide at least a part of the food, as transporting feed for long distances must necessarily add to its cost. The practical stockman will endeavor to compound his rations from the grains and fodders raised at home. The farmer or stockman of the west seldom needs to go beyond the limits of his own farm to secure abundance and variety enough to supply his stock for whatever purpose he may be feeding. Therefore, the leading question with him is how to combine the various feeds that he may secure the best results with the smallest outlay.

Chemists have shown that one class of food elements go to build up the tissue of the body and make bone and muscle while another class are fat formers and supply heat and energy. Into these two classes then practically all food elements are divided—tissue formers, or protein compounds, and heat producers or fats and carbohydrates. It can be readily seen that different combinations of these two classes or groups of elements would bring different results when fed to animals. The combination of foods suitable for fattening a steer would not be suitable for a dairy cow or for feeding young growing animals.

With these facts in view many experimenters and practical men as well have studied out and established, in a general way, suitable food combinations for different animals and the different objects for which they are fed. This combining of food elements with a view of securing a certain ratio between the two food groups is termed balancing a ration. Aside from securing the proper proportion of these food elements the animal must have a sufficient amount of solid matter, even though it is not all available as food. An animal could not thrive on food elements extracted chemically and fed in their concentrated form. It requires a certain amount of bulk and the stomach is its own laboratory.

WITH A FEW ACRES.

The farmer with a few acres has a problem to solve quite different from the man with hundreds. The latter can raise almost any crop or crops he desires, and do it with a certain amount of ignorance and carelessness which would bankrupt the farmer with a few acres. Yet in many respects the latter has the advantage of the former, and of the two we should prefer the farm of twenty or twenty-five acres to cultivate. The reason is that in the latter case brains must enter largely into the management of the farm, and it is always more satisfactory to use the brains instead of the hands in accomplishing success. The small farm must first of all be used for raising only such crops as will give the surest and largest returns, and every square foot of it must be cultivated to the highest degree. It is possible then to make more than a living, and have one of the finest and best farms in the country. What a satisfaction that is to any ambitious man you can readily imagine.

On a small farm there should be dairy cattle, pigs and fruit. This may not suit all farmers, and it may be disputed by some as to whether it is a wise selection. Suppose we plant in the first place several hundred fruit trees—according to the nature of the soil and climate. Then while the trees are growing raise dairy cows and a few pigs. The cow in particular should be raised for its milk and cream. This can be done profitably if there is any good market near at hand or a creamery which pays according to the worth of the milk.

MANAGEMENT OF HOGS.

If it were possible the food and water should be as clean for the hog as for the human being. A good feeding floor kept clean is a necessity. It must be clean or it is little better than the bare ground. Every particle of excrement and filth taken into the stomach along with the food retards and impairs digestion and health, as well as reduces the gain per bushel of grain feed.

In the fall of the year, says a prominent hog breeder, I feed upon the grass in the pastures, feeding but once in a place and moving about to different parts of the highest ground. I like this way, for it not only insures cleanliness but fertilizes the pastures as well.

The feeding floor must be cleaned every day and dusted lightly with slaked lime once or twice a week. Pure drinking water and an abundance of it at all hours of the day and night, is of the utmost importance in promoting health and growth. Well or spring water is preferred to flowing streams or ponds, as they are less likely to become contaminated with disease germs. The hog is sadly addicted to the drink habit. He drinks early and often, at midday and midnight, but he has the good taste never to get drunk. Water enters very largely into the animal structure, and many farmers fail to make profitable gains in feeding because of insufficient water supply to meet the demands of nature. This is especially true of those farmers who have no accessible water in their hog lots and are thus compelled to carry it to them two or three times per day. Great care must be observed that no stagnant water in low places be allowed to stand in the pasture or about the yards. Such water is dangerous to the health of any animal, especially to the lazy hog that drinks it rather than walk a few steps farther for the purest of spring water. All such places should be filled or tiled out, for they are but breeders of disease germs.

EMPEROR'S SOLICITUDE.

When Li Hung Chang Was Ill Twelve Years Ago.

An issue of the Pekin Gazette in 1889 contained an official statement saying that Li Hung Chang had caught a severe cold which affected the muscles of his face and produced great thirst and redness of the eyes. He first obtained twenty days' leave from his official duties and subsequently two extensions of a month each on which occasions the Emperor expressed great solicitude for his health and urged him to procure the best medical aid available. The Gazette continues :

"Prince Chun, the Prime Minister, sent him twenty pills, which had been specially prepared in the palace, one of which was to be taken every day before food. Externally he applies a lotion to dry his tears and internally he takes medicine to promote circulation. Li expresses himself profoundly grateful for the many tokens of sympathy which he has received from the throne and assures the Emperor that nothing is further from his intention than to take his ease at such a moment as the present.

"Though he has been on leave so long he is daily occupied in transacting business and has often forgotten to take his food until after the going down of the sun. All through the stillness of the night his mind has been troubled with the thought that his sickness might cause some miscarriage of public business."

The Gazette added that the Emperor had read this report and written after it with his own hand.

"We have carefully perused the above and must again urge upon the patient to be still more careful in sparing himself anxiety and labor and to continue a course of medical treatment in the hope that his early restoration to health may remove the earnest solicitude which we feel in his behalf."

IN BED THREE YEARS.

THE HAPPY ENDING OF A VERY SERIOUS AND PAINFUL CASE.

Mrs. Hughes Was Very Ill—Bloated and in Constant Misery, She Suffered for Four Years Before She Used Dodd's Kidney Pills—She is Now Well and Happy.

Morley, Ont., Nov. 25 (Special).—Nelson Leflar, Justice of the Peace of this place, vouches for the truth of the following interesting story, told by Mrs. Thos. Hughes.

Verification, however, will not be necessary to those who know Mrs. Hughes, as that lady is one of the most highly respected residents of Grey County. Mrs. Hughes says:—

"I was a great sufferer for four years. I was treated by fodr doctors and a specialist from the United States. I tried nearly every kind of medicine I could hear of, but none seemed to do me any good.

"I was in bed for nearly three years. I had pains up my spinal column, in my head, over my eyes, across my back, through my left side, and occasionally in my right side.

"For three nights at a time, I would never close my eyes in sleep. I was terribly bloated, so that I could not sit up or walk. My age was forty-one when I was taken sick.

"I have taken in all fourteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I I am strong, and able to do as good a day's work as I have ever been. The doctors said I had Rheumatism. They said that nothing could be done for me.

"I was not able to eat anything, only corn starch or soup of some kind. My weight had increased from 112 to 147 pounds. I am now down to my normal weight again. I can never say enough for Dodd's Kidney Pills, for I am satisfied that they saved my life."

There are many ladies suffering as Mrs. Hughes did, although but few may be as low as she was.

Deranged Kidneys are responsible for almost all the trouble that comes to women in middle life, and no woman can afford to be careless, when her kidneys are in any way threatened.

What cured Mrs. Hughes of this very bad case, will cure any case.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease, Diabetes, or Dropsy, and they have never failed.

CROWDED ROOSTS.

Over-crowding hens in a hen-house is a prolific source of disease. If over-crowded on the floor they have not room to exercise, and in consequence will not be so vigorous and therefore more liable to take cold at any draft or change of temperature. Over-crowding on the roosts is another fruitful source of disease. Professor Graham, of the Ontario Agricultural College, says that each hen and pullet should have ten inches of roost room. He says that where they are unduly crowded and touch each other perspiration gathers can be felt between them. A hen in this condition is sure to catch cold when she gets down into the colder air on the floor. Roup is sure to follow. Fowl will naturally crowd some, but if there is roost room enough the crowding they do will not be injurious unless they have been allowed or forced to overcrowd when chickens.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Jas. McKee, Linwood, Ont.
Lachlin McNeil, Mabou, C. B.
John A. McDonald, Arnprior, Ont.
C. B. Billing, Markham, Ont.
John Mader, Mahone Bay, N.S.
Lewis Butler, Burin, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

FASTING AND LOSS OF WEIGHT.

During a prolonged fast the loss of weight is unusually rapid at first, and decreases as time goes on; death ensues when a certain percentage of the loss has been reached, and this percentage varies according to the original weight. Fat animals may lose half their weight, thinner ones perhaps two-fifths; a man or woman of rather spare build, weighing 143 pounds, might therefore lose about fifty-five pounds before succumbing. Children die after a fast of from three to five days, during which they have lost a quarter of their weight. Healthy adults, however, have fasted fifty days when water has been taken. A German physician reports the case of a woman, aged forty-seven years, who fasted forty-three days, taking water freely. She lost forty-four pounds out of 143 pounds, and died from exhaustion.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

YOUR GROCER KNOWS all about LUDELLA CEYLON TEA

He knows that it has Quality, Flavor and Strength. That's why he sells it. Lead packages, 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 cents.

POTATOES If you have any car loads to sell quote us your price f.o.b., naming number of cars also variety if possible.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

Consignments of Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Honey, Apples, Beans, Onions and other produce solicited.

A REMARKABLE FAMILY.

A funeral which, if not exactly unique in character, was, at any rate, very unusual, has taken place in London. A mother stood at the grave of her infant son, surrounded by twenty of her children. The woman had only just turned forty years of age, and she bears her heavy family burden cheerfully. Her husband is in receipt of a wage of less than $10 per week.

Hearing Restored After Physicians in Toronto and Winnipeg Failed.

JAPANESE CATARRH CURE CURED.

Neglected Catarrh is the cause of deafness in nine out of every ten cases. When you hear a little buzzing, roaring sound occasionally in your ears you can be sure partial deafness will follow sooner or later, unless Japanese Catarrh Cure is used.

Mr. D. N. Spencer, 11 Coolmine Ave., Toronto, writes:—"I have been troubled with catarrh and deafness for a number of years, finally I could not converse with any person at a distance. I spent much money on advertised remedies, and doctored with specialists in Toronto and Winnipeg (while there three years ago), but my hearing became no better. About a year ago I procured a sample of Japanese Catarrh Cure, I afterwards followed up this treatment as directed, and shortly I found my hearing completely returned and my catarrh does not trouble me now in the least. I can conscientiously recommend it to any person troubled with catarrh or catarrhal deafness."

Japanese Catarrh Cure is a volatile, healing pomade, pleasant to use, and permanently cures catarrh wherever seated. Sold by all druggists; or mailed, price 50 cents, by The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 Church St., Toronto. A free sample will be sent to any person troubled with catarrh, Enclose 5c. for postage.

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

Field-Marshal Waldersee has summed up the result of 700 years of fighting between France and Germany. The rival nations are quits, if figures prove anything. The Germans have killed or wounded 1,100,520 Frenchmen, and the French 1,057, 780 Germans. The French have gained 235 victories ovet the Germans and the Germans 240 over the French. Waldersee thinks the extra German victories may be accounted for by the fact that the French have nearly always fought single-handed, while the Germans have had from two to three allies.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA BREAKFAST-SUPPER.

The following dialogue is said to have been overheard recently between a married couple on their travels:—"My dear, are you comfortable in that corner?" "Quite, thank you, dear," "Sure there's plenty of room for your feet?" "Quite sure, love." "And no cold air from the window by your ear?" "Quite certain, darling."

"Then, my dear, I'll change places with you."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The revenue of Oxford University exceeds that of Cambridge by £74,000 a year.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

King Edward wears a No. 7 hat, the Kaiser 6⅞, and the Duke of Cornwall, 6¾.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

There are under construction or sanctioned 11 different new deep-level railways under London.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

"It's a long way for a quarter," remarked cabby, looking at his proper fare. "I know it is" said the lady, quietly: "If it had not been I should have walked."

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE. CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER. Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 8 & 10 ADELAIDE ST. TORONTO.

Brass Band Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc. EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man

Dyeing ! Cleaning ! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

GILEADINE

The Sovereign Healer, is a Balm of Gilead Ointment. It heals Ulcers, Cuts, Bruises, Burns and Sores, long standing or acute. It is unequalled for inflamed or weak eyes, Once tried always used. The best testimonial is a trial sample Free on receipt of 3 2c in stamps. Address,

GILEADINE CO., Box 534, Toronto, Ont.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland

New and Enlarged Edition Webster's International Dictionary

of English, Biography, Geography, Fiction, etc.

25,000 NEW WORDS, ETC.

Edited by W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education.

New Plates Throughout. Rich Bindings. 2364 Pages. 5000 Illustrations.

BEST FOR THE HOUSEHOLD

Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with a valuable Scottish Glossary. 1100 Pages. 1100 Illustrations. Size 7x10x2½ in.

Specimen pages, etc., of both books sent on application.

G. & C. Merriam Co., Springfield, Mass.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Free to Men!

Are you a weakling? Are you one of those unfortunate young men who, through ignorance and bad company, have contracted nervous spells, weak back, varicocele, gloomy forebodings, loss of courage and ambition, loss of confidence, bashfulness, despondency and weakness? Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt will cure you.

Are you a middle aged man suffering from varicocele, prematureness, indigestion, constipation, rheumatism, lame back, etc. ? Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt will cure you?

Are you an old man, declining before your time, having lost all ability to enjoy life, with prostatic trouble, lost strength, debility, pains and aches, and general decay of organic powers? I can cure you with Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt with free suspensory for weak men.

I will send you, sealed, free, my beautiful book telling about it if you will send this ad. Send for it to-day.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge Street, TORONTO, ONT.

Office Hours—9 A.M. to 8.30 P.M.

Land packets. All grocers.

NOOSNOW

ADVICE TO OLD MAIDS. Give Your gentleman friends good tea. It is unnecessary to go to Ireland for a Mon-soon.