The Spring Feeling.

NOT EXACTLY SICK—BUT NEITHER ARE YOU WELL.

Close Confinement During the Winter Months Has Left You Weak, Easily Depressed and "Out of Sorts."

The words "weak and depressed" expresses the condition of thousands of people in the spring time. It is one of nature's signs that humanity cannot undergo months of indoor life in badly ventilated buildings with impunity. Sometimes you have a headache; slight exercise fatigues you; your appetite is variable; you are easily irritated or depressed; perhaps there are pimples or slight eruptions that indicate the blood needs attention. Whatever the symptom may it should be attended to at once, else you will fall an easy prey to graver disease. Do not use a purgative in the hope that it will put you right. Any doctor will tell you that purgatives weaken, that they impair the action of the liver and create chronic constipation. A tonic is what is needed to help nature fight your battle for health, and there is only one always reliable, never-failing tonic, and that is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills have no purgative action. They make rich, red blood, strengthen the tired and jaded nerves, and make weak, depressed, easily tired people, whether old or young, bright, active and strong. Among those who have proved the health-bringing qualities of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Miss Emma Chaput, of Lake Talon, Ont., who says: "I cannot thank you enough for the good I have derived through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I honestly believe that but for them I would now be in my grave. My health was completely broken down. My face as white as chalk, and if I made the least effort to do any housework I would almost faint from the exertion, and my heart would beat violently so that I feared I would drop where I stood. I was a great sufferer from headaches and dizziness as well, and my appetite was so poor that I scarcely ate at all. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me, and then I decided to send for some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got six boxes and before I used them all I was as well as I had ever been, with a good healthy color, a good appetite and an entire freedom from the ailments that had made me so miserable. You may be sure that I will always have a warm regard for your invaluable medicine."

Do not experiment with other so-called tonics—you are apt to find it a waste of money and your health worse than before. You will not be experimenting when you use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They have proved their value the world over, and you can rely upon it that what they have done for others they will do for you. If you cannot get the genuine pills from your dealer send direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and they will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

TO PRESERVE CUT FLOWERS.

In cutting the ends, snip them off at right angles to the stalk.

Do not allow the ends of the stems to rest on the bottom of the vase

Do not place flowers near or under lights—gas or lamp—when it it can be avoided.

Change the water each day, and at the same time again cut the ends of the flower stems.

The ends of the stems of all flowers should be cut off before they are placed in water. It is best to strip the leaves from that part of the stem which will be immersed.

Maidenhair fern should be kept rolled up in moistened paper and on the ice, or, with the stems in the water, in a cool place, until ready for use. In this way it will last for some time.

Mignonette is generally grown in a cool house, and for this reason often droops when first placed in a heated room. It is well to put it in the ice-box in water, for a time, when it will revive, "harden," and, if properly cared for each day, last a long time.

HOW SILKLAMBA IS MADE.

Rafia fiber is a staple article of commerce in Madagascar. The Hovas use the under part of the leaf split very fine as a warp, with a weft of white silk, producing an article called silklamba, which is sold both in Europe and America. The coast tribes use it for clothing, but of coarse quality, with dyed stripes of indigo, saffron, black and a dirty green. It is a cold, comfortless-looking material, and when two natives come down a road clad in new rafia shirts the noise produced is somewhat similar to that of two wire meat covers rubbed together.

MADAME GRAND'S APHORISMS.

Mme. Sarah Grand lately consented to talk on the art of happiness. Some of her aphorisms are worth keeping;

There are minor pleasures whose effect is accumulative, and which make us a happy life.

Even in choosing to be miserable we are happy, since there is happiness in every act of choice.

There is a great deal of difference between a copy and an imitation.

When people begin to be critical they cease to be pleasant.

WHY GLASS HOLDS WATER.

Utensils of glass will hold water because the globules of water are too big to squeeze through the glass, but glass is as full of holes as a sponge, and air blows right through it, because the specks or molecules of air are smaller than the holes.

PROVING A THEORY.

Yabsley—Do you think there is anything in the theory that business worries can sometimes cause a complete loss of memory?

Mudge—Yes. I know it works that way in my case. The more I borrow money the more treacherous my memory becomes.

A TROUBLE MAKER.

Hoax—You're a fine lobster!

Joax—What's the matter?

You've given your wife a twenty-five dollar bonnet.

Well, you don't have to pay for it.

No; but I have to pay for another one just like it for my wife."

Heiress and Wife.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS:—Rex Lyon secretly marries Daisy Brooks. They are separated by force of circumstances on their wedding day. Daisy thinks that Rex has cast her off. He is true but believes that she is dead. According to his mother's dying wish he engages himself to Pluma Hurlhurst, the daughter by the first marriage of the master of Whitestone Hall. Mr. Hurlhurst's second wife, whom he loved better than the first, died and her child is supposed to have died with her. After seventeen years' silence, his dying housekeeper confesses that his child did not die, but was stolen. He sets out to find her.

CHAPTER XXX.—Continued.

Poor old Mason was literally astounded. What had come over his kind, courteous master?

"I have nothing that could aid them in the search," he said to himself, pacing restlessly up and down the room. "Ah! stay!—there is Evalia's portrait! The little one must look like her mother if she is living yet!"

He went to his writing-desk and drew from a private drawer a little package tied with a faded ribbon, which he carefully untied with trembling fingers.

It was a portrait on ivory of a beautiful, girlish, dimpled face, with shy, upraised blue eyes, a smiling rosebud mouth, soft pink cheeks, and a wealth of rippling, sunny-golden hair.

She must look like this," he whispered. "God grant that I may find her!"

"Mr. Rex Lyon says, please may he see you a few moments, sir," said Mason, popping his black head in at the door.

"No; I do not wish to see any one, and I will not see any one. Have you that satchel packed, I say?"

"Yes, sir; it will be ready directly, sir," said the man, obediently.

"Don't come to me with any more messages—look everybody out. Do you hear, Mason? I will be obeyed!"

"Yes, sir, I hear. No one shall disturb you."

Again Basil Hurlhurst turned to the portrait, paying little attention to what was transpiring around him. "I shall put it at once in the hands of the cleverest detectives," he mused; "surely they will be able to find some trace of my lost darling."

Seventeen years! Ah, what might have happened her in that time? The master of Whitestone Hall always kept a file of the Baltimore papers; he rapidly ran his eye down the different columns.

"Ah, here is what I want," he exclaimed, stopping short. "Messrs. Tudor, Peck, & Co., Experienced Detectives, —— Street, Baltimore. They are noted for their skill. I will give the case into their hands. If they restore my darling child alive and well into my hands, I will make them wealthy men—if she is dead, the blow will surely kill me."

He heard voices debating in the corridor without.

"Did you tell him I wished particularly to see him?" asked Rex, rather discomfited at the refusal.

"Yes, sir," said Mason, dubiously. "Miss Pluma, his daughter, wishes me to speak with him on a very important matter. I am surprised that he so persistently refuses to see me," said Rex, proudly, woundering if Pluma's father had heard that gossip—among the guests—that he did not love his daughter. "I do not know that I have offended the old gentleman in any way," he told himself. "If it comes to that," he thought, "I can do no more than confess the truth to him—the whole truth about poor little Daisy — no matter what the consequences may be."

Fate was playing at cross-purposes with handsome Rex, but no subtle warning came to him.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The preparations for the wedding went steadily on. It was to be a magnificent affair. Inside and outside of Whitestone Hall fairly glowed with brilliancy and bloom.

Rex's deportment toward his promised bride was exemplary; he did his best to show her every possible attention and kindness in lieu of the love which should have been hers.

There seemed to be no cloud in Pluma Hurlhurst's heaven..

She had no warning of the relentless storm-cloud that was gathering above her head and was so soon to burst upon her in all its fury.

She walked among her guests with a joyous, happy smile and the air of a queen. Why should she not? On the morrow she would gain the prize she coveted most on earth — she would be Rex's wife.

Her father had gone unexpectedly to Baltimore, and the good old housekeeper had been laid to rest, but in the excitement and bustle attending the great coming event these two incidents created little comment.

Mirth and gayety reigned supreme and the grim old halls resounded with laughter and song and gay young voices from morning until night.

Pluma, the spoiled, petted, willful heiress, was fond of excitement and gay throngs.

"Our marriage must be an event worthy of remembrance, Rex," she said, as they walked together through the grounds the morning before the wedding. "We must have something new and novel. I am tired of brilliant parlors and gas-light. I propose we shall have a beautiful platform built, covered with moss and roses, beneath the blossoming trees, with the birds singing in their boughs, upon which we shall be united. What do you think of my idea is it not a pretty one?"

"Your ideas are always poetical and fanciful," said Rex, glancing down into the beautiful face beside him. "My thoughts are so dull and prosy compared with yours, are you not afraid you will have a very monotonous life-companion?"

"I am going to try my best to win you from that cold reserve. There must not be one shadow between us; do you know, Rex, I have been thinking, if anything should ever happen to take your love from me I should surely die. I—I am jealous of your very thoughts. I know I ought not to admit it, but I can not help it."

Rex flushed nervously; it was really embarrassing to him, the tender way in which she looked up to him— her black eyelids coyly drooping over her dark, slumbrous eyes, inviting a caress. He was certainly wooed against his will, but there was no help for it; he was forced to take up his part and act it out gracefully.

"You need not be jealous of my thoughts, Pluma," he replied, "for they were all of you."

"I wonder if they were pleasant thoughts?" she asked, toying with the crimson flower-bells she holds in her white hands. "I have heard you sigh so much of late. Are you quite happy, Rex?" she inquired, hesitatingly.

The abruptness of the question staggered him; he recovered his composure instantly, however,

"How can you ask me such a question, Pluma?" he asked, evasively; "any man ought to be proud of winning so peerless a treasure as you are. I shall be envied by scores of disappointed lovers, who have worshipped at your shrine. I am not as demonstrative as some might be under similar circumstances, but my appreciation is none the less keen."

She noticed he carefully avoided the word—love.

In after years Rex liked to remember that, yielding to a kindly impulse, he bent down and kissed her forehead.

It was the first time he had caressed her voluntarily; it was not love which prompted the action—only kindness.

"Perhaps you will love me some day with your whole heart, Rex?" she asked.

"You seem quite sure that I do not do that now?" he remarked.

"Yes," she said, clasping his arm more closely, "I often fear you do not, but as time passes you will give me all your affection. Love must win love."

Other young girls would not have made such an open declaration without rosy blushes suffusing their cheeks; they would have been frightened at their free-spoken words, even though the morrow was their wedding-day.

She stood before him in her tall, slim loveliness, as fair a picture as any man's eyes could rest on. She wore a most becoming dress, and a spring blossom was in her hair. Almost any other man's heart would have warmed toward her as she raised her dark eyes to his and the white fingers trembled on his arm.

Rex was young, impulsive, and mortal; tender words from such lovely lips would have intoxicated any man. Yet from that faithful heart of his the words did not take one thought that belonged to Daisy; he did his utmost to forget that sunny, golden memory.

To Pluma, handsome, courtly Rex was an enigma. In her own mind she liked him all the better because he had not fallen down and worshiped her at once. Most men did that.

For several moments they walked along in utter silence—until they had reached the brink of the dark pool, which lay quite at the further end of the inclosure.

Pluma gave a little shuddering scream:

"I did not mean to bring you here," she cried. "I always avoid this path; the waters of the pool have always had a great dread for me."

"It should be filled up," said Rex, "or fenced around; it is certainly a dangerous locality."

"It can not be filled up," she returned, laughingly; "it is said to be bottomless. I do not like to think of it; come away, Rex."

The magnificent bridal costume, ordered expressly from Paris, had arrived—perfect even to the last detail. The bridemaids' costumes were all ready; and to everything in and about the Hall the last finishing touches had been given.

All the young girls hovered constantly around Pluma, in girl-fashion admiring the costume, the veil, the wreath, and above all the radiantly beautiful girl who was to wear them. Even the Glenn girls and Grace Alden were forced to admit the willful young heiress would make the most peerless bride they had ever beheld.

Little Birdie alone held aloof, much to Rex's amusement and Pluma's intense mortification.

"Little children often take such strange freaks," she would say to Rex, sweetly. "I really believe your little sister intends never to like me; I can not win one smile from her."

"She is not like other children," he replied, with a strange twinkle in his eye. "She forms likes and dislikes to people from simply hearing their name. Of course I agree with you it is not right to do so, but Birdie had been humored more or less all her life. I think she will grow to love you in time."

Pluma's lips quivered like the lips of a grieving child.

"I shall try so hard to make her love me, because she is your sister, Rex."

He clasped the little jeweled hands that lay so confidingly within his own still closer, saying he knew she could not help but succeed.

The whole country-side was ringing with the coming marriage. No one could be more popular than handsome Rex Lyon, no one admired more than the young heiress of Whitestone Hall. The county papers were in ecstasies; they discussed the magnificent preparations at the Hall, the number of bride-maids, the superb wedding-presents, the arrangements for the marriage, and the ball to be given in the evening.

The minister from Baltimore who was to perform the ceremony was expected to arrive that day. That all preparations might be complete for the coming morrow, Rex had gone down to meet the train, and Pluma strolled into the conservatory, to be alone for a few moments with her own happy thoughts.

Out on the green lawns happy maidens were tripping here and there their gay laughter floating up to her where she stood.

Every one seemed to be making the most of the happy occasion. Lawn-tennis parties here and croquet-parties there, and lovers strolling under the blossoming trees or reclining on the rustic benches—it was indeed a happy scene.

Pluma leaned her dark head against the fragrant roses, The breeze, the perfume of the flowers, all told one story to the impassioned girl—the story of her triumph and her mad, reckless love.

She gathered a spray of the fairest flowers, and fastened them in the bodice of her dress.

"To-morrow I shall have won the one great prize I covet," she murmured, half aloud. "After to-morrow I can defy Lester Stanwick to bring one charge against me. I shall be Rex's wife—it will avail him nothing."

"Speaking of angels, you often hear 'the rustle of their wings.' I believe there is an old adage of that sort, or something similar," said a deep voice beside her, and turning around with a low cry she saw Lester Stanwick himself standing before her.

For one moment her lips opened as though to utter a piercing cry, but even the very breath seemed to die upon them, they were so fixed and still.

The flowers she held in her hand fell into the fountain against which she leaned, but she did not heed them.

Like one fascinated, her eyes met the gaze of the bold, flashing dark ones bent so steadily upon her.

"You thought you would escape me," he said. "How foolish and blind you are, my clever plotter. Did you think I did not see through your clever maneuverings? There shall be a wedding to-morrow, but you shall marry me, instead of handsome, debonair Rex. You can not fly from your fate."

She set her lips firmly together. She had made a valiant struggle. She would defy him to the bitter end. She was no coward, this beautiful, imperious girl. She would die hard. Alas! she had been too sanguine, hoping Lester Stanwick would not return before the ceremony was performed.

The last hope died out of that proud, passionate heart—as well hope to divert a tiger from its helpless prey as expect Lester Stanwick to relinquish any plans he had once formed.

"I have fought my fight," she said to herself, "and have failed on the very threshold of victory, still, I know how to bear defeat. What do you propose to do?" she said, huskily. "If there is any way I can buy your silence, name your price, keeping back the truth will avail me little now. I love Rex, and no power on earth shall prevent me from becoming his wife."

Lester Stanwick smiled superciliously—drawing from his pocket a package of letters.

"Money could not purchase these charming billets-doux from me," he said. "This will be charming reading matter for the Honorable Rex Lyon, and the general public to discuss."

She raised her flashing eyes unflinchingly to his face, but no word issued from her white lips.

"A splendid morsel for the gossips to whisper over. The very refined and exclusive heiress of Whitestone Hall connives to remove an innocent rival from her path, by providing money for her to be sent off secretly to boarding-school, from which she is to be abducted and confined in a mad-house. Your numerous letters give full instructions; it would be useless to deny these accusations. I hold proof positive."

"That would not screen you," she said, scornfully.

"I did not carry out your plans. No matter what the intentions were, the points in the case are what actually happened. I can swear I refused to comply with your nefarious wishes, even though you promised me your hand and fortune if I succeeded," he answered mockingly.

"Will not money purchase your silence?" she said, with a deep-drawn breath. "I do not plead with you for mercy or compassion," she said, haughtily.

Lester Stanwick laughed a mocking laugh.

"Do not mistake me, Miss Pluma," he said, making no attempt at love-making; "I prefer to wrest you from Rex Lyon. I have contemplated with intense satisfaction the blow to his pride. It will be a glorious revenge, also giving me a charming bride, and last, but not least, the possession at some future day of Whitestone Hall and the Hurlhurst Plantation. A pleasing picture, is it not, my dear?"

To Be Continued.

LUDELLA
CEYLON TEA

The finest tea comes from Ceylon, we use the finest of these, and that is why Ludella Ceylon Tea leads in quality.

Lead Packages 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60 Cents

THE ROYAL BOX.

The Duke of Connaught has been gazetted grand master of the Order of the Bath.

It is said that Prince Charles of Denmark, the second son of the Danish crown prince, will probably hereafter live in England, as both he and his sister prefer that country to their own.

Queen Alexandra is the obstacle that stands in the way of Prince George of York inheriting the title prince of Wales. She was devoted to her eldest son, the deceased Duke of Clarence, and has a sentimental feeling about her husband's title going to any one else.

It is a rare privilege to be permitted to visit any of the kaiser's palaces. He thinks he is entitled to at least as much privacy as the lowest of his subjects, and his orders in regard to visitors are strict. As the Neues palace is regarded as, above all others, a haven of rest, few tourists are permitted within its precincts.

King Edward VII is one of the oldest of parliamentarians. As a member of the house of lords since 1862 he has seen nearly all the peers of today take their seats. As Duke of Cornwall since his birth he has possessed a peerage for a longer period than any living man except Lord Nelson, who succeeded in 1835, and Lord Dufferin, who succeeded to a peerage of Ireland in 1841.

THE JEWEL CASKET.

A lady's watch in plain black enamel and brilliants is a striking and elegant object.

"Tooth" ring mountings are used for some very large diamonds for men's wear. They display the stone with great effectiveness.

Pretty tie clips of gold wire in heart shape are useful accessories in the evening toilet. They are set with pearls and turquoises.

An adjustable bracelet adapts itself to any size of wrist. It is constructed on the trellis pattern and contracts or expands after the fashion of the familiar iron gate.

Foreign fashion budgets tell us that the scent ball is to be the novelty of the coming season. This is a hollow sphere pierced with small holes and holding a bit of sponge saturated with perfume. In simple silver trifles or elaborate gold affairs adorned with diamonds or other stones it affords an attractive accessory for chatelaine, chain or bracelet.

THE WHIRL OF FASHION.

All indications point to a still greater rogue this summer for dainty cotton materials of every tint and weave.

Many of the best dressmakers consider that peau de soie folds, bands, etc., wear far better than either taffeta or satin.

French cheviots and the softest of camel's hair fabrics are among the most favored of textiles for handsome tailor costumes for the spring.

Accordion or side plaited frills, flounces and skirts entire again appear upon very many of the prettiest dress and demi-dress models of silk, point d'esprit net, grenadine, India mull, etc., from celebrated designing houses of Paris.

Many of the new tailor skirts of cloth, drap royal, camel's hair, zibeline, silk warp eolienne, etc., are trimmed with strappings, milliners' folds or narrow rouleaux of taffeta silk. These decorations are not new, but they are put on in many novel and graceful ways, the bands frequently extending in clusters of three or five up two-thirds of the length of the skirt.

Frosted velvet leaves in shades of green, brown and silvery "dusty miller" color are intermixed with pink and white button roses, azaleas, lilac and jonquil blossoms, etc., on new French plateau hats of milan braid, folded malines net or openwork zephyr straw in lace effects, with soft draperies of tulle or of chiffon on the underside of the brim.

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., Apr. 8, 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 four 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 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 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 troubles that come 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.

NOT SO BAD.

Norah, will you marry me when I come back from the war? demanded Mr. Herlihy of his sweetheart.

It's mesilf that's not prepared to give me answer now, said Norah, with a coy smile. "I'll have it ready when you're coming home, Jim.

Well, that's not so bad, said Mr. Herlihy, after a moment's reflection, Just tell me the wan thing now, darlint—will it be yis or no?

ALMOST AS SATISFACTORY.

Mr. Dykerheights, on returning home from business, hopefully.—You are so cheerful, I take it you have got a new cook, Harriet.

Mrs. Dykerheights, gayly—No; no such luck. But I just heard that our neighbor, Mrs. Bensonhurst, has just lost hers.

Comfort for Poor Sleepers.

The Mystery of Sleep—Insomnia a Warning of Overwork or Approaching Nervous Collapse Which is Not to be Lightly Disregarded.

"Sleep is the vacation of the soul; it is the mind gone into the playground of dreams; it is the relaxation of muscles, and the solace of the nerves; it is the hush of activities; it is a calming of the pulse; it is a breathing much slower, but much deeper; it is a temporary oblivion of all carking cares; it is a doctor recognized by all schools of medicine. Lack of sleep puts patients on the rack of torture or in the mad house, or in the grave."

Sleeplessness is a warning that the nervous force of the body is being exhausted more rapidly than it is being created and points to ultimate physical bankruptcy. The nights do not repair the waste of the day. Some unusual effort must be made to overcome this state of affairs, or collapse is certain. Scientists have pointed out certain elements of nature as being peculiarly suited to the needs of an exhausted nervous system. Through the medium of the blood and nervous system these restoratives carry new life and vital energy to every nerve cell in the human anatomy.

While these elements of nature are combined in various proportions it is now generally conceded by physicians that the prescription used by Dr. Chase with such marvellous success in his immense practice is the one which gives most general satisfaction. This preparation is now known as Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and has come to have an enormous sale in every part of the continent, where nervous disorders and sleeplessness are so prevalent.

Each and every sufferer from nervous and physical exhaustion, thin, watery and impure blood, and the demon insomnia, can begin the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with positive assurance that the regular use of this famous food cure will gradually and thoroughly build up and reconstruct the nerve cells and bodily tissues and permanently cure sleeplessness and irritability.

You must not confuse Dr. Chase's Nerve Food with sleep-producing drugs and opiates. It is different from any medicine you ever used, and instead of tearing down the tissues and deadening the nerves, it cures by filling every cell with new life, vigor and vitality. As a spring tonic and invigorator it is marvellous in its action, instilling into weak, worn, tired human bodies the strength, elasticity and buoyancy of perfect health. 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or sent, post paid, on receipt of price, by Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

AMATEURS ARE DANGEROUS.

An amateur hypnotist, in Lyons, N. Y., put asleep a lad of 14 years of age, by making a few passes before his face. The hypnotist went through this performance to cure the boy of a headache. "Now the headache has disappeared," said the operator; but when he unsuccessfully tried to arouse the patient, he became alarmed. The lad continued asleep for several hours, and was only awakened at last by the persistent efforts of a professional hypnotist.

TAKING A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

"It's got so," the man in the brown jeans suit was saying, "that you can't trust anybody these days. I saw an advertisement of a man in the east that said for ten cents he'd send a book of 45 pages of mighty spicy readin'."

"Well," they asked him: "What did you get when you sent the ten cents?"

"A catalogue of a spice mill, by gash!"

NON-DANCERS BARRED.

In Australia it is said that a man who goes to a dance and doesn't dance is "politely, but firmly," barred from the refreshment or supper room. The scheme is very daintily worked out by means of a system of coupons issued with each programme of dances. Literally, it is a case of "no dance, no supper."

Not Unprecedented.

"Here is a story about a man who worked for 27 years without ever taking a day off."

"Hm! That's nothing. He was probably the proprietor of the establishment."

A Traveler's Opinion.

Mrs. Quizzer (who wants to know everything)—Now, what do you consider to be the most curious thing you ever saw, professor?

Professor Trotter—A woman, madam.

Mary's Lamb.

Mary had a little lamb
Possessed of many rocks
And also very much inclined
To deal in railroad stocks.

The lambkin down on 'change one day
Was spotted by a bear,
And when he left the pit he was
Away up in the air.

Now Mary has no little lamb,
For, having a great head,
She shook him when he lost his fleece
And took the bear instead.

An Unpleasant Prospect.

"Professor Thompson says that electric cars will travel at the rate of 100 miles an hour."

"By gum! It's hard enough to get 'em to stop for a fellow now!"

Incurable.

"The doctor says there's one complaint he can't cure."

"What's that?"

"The one his patients make about their bills."

MANUFACTURERS LIFE.

A Statement Exhibiting Progress, Stability, and Success.

It is always a pleasure to be able to review the financial statement of one of our Canadian institutions, especially when that statement exhibits progress, stability, and success. The annual report of the Manufacturers Life, published in to-day's issue, is one which shows such unmistakable signs of careful management, combined with a spirit of progress, that policyholders in it are to be congratulated, and those proposing to insure in it need no additional guarantee that their interests will be well protected.

In a year in which competition was very keen the company received applications for insurances amounting to over $3,000,000, and issued policies for $2,679,705. The applications rejected by the company as not coming up to its medical standard was the large proportion of over 10 per cent. of the applications received. The total volume of business now on the company's books is over $15,000,000, while the cash income from premiums and interest, has increased from $296,468 in 1894, to $666,717 in 1900. During the year the company disbursed to policyholders, for endowments, dividends, surrendered policies, and death claims, the substantial sum of $127,955, added to the reserve fund for the security of policyholders $328,495, and increased at the same time its surplus by $67,268.35.

A careful review of the company's business for the past six years was made by Prof. Dr. James Mills in which he showed that, while in 1894 the assets of the company amounted to $821,321, they now have reached the large figures of $2,279,176. As an indication of their excellent character, only some $500 of overdue interest existed on the 31st December in respect of the whole of them. The expenses for several years past have shown a gradual decrease, and in 1900 the chairman stated that the ratio of expenses was about 14 per cent. less than it was two years ago. In every important particular, as pointed out by Mr. R. L. Patterson, it is shown that in the past year marked advances were made in all those essentials which tend toward the building up of a sound and healthy institution. The cash income increased by over $81 000; the assets by over $463 000; the policy reserve by over $328,000; surplus on policyholders' account by over $339 000; and the insurance in force by over $1,000,000. These are handsome increases, and speak abundantly of the managerial conduct of the company's affairs by Mr. J. F. Junkin, its managing director.

The important step taken by the Manufacturers and the Temperance and General, in deciding to unite their interests, is one, which will, undoubtedly tend to secure even greater economy in administration, and consequently increased benefits to the policyholders, and, in view of the thorough investigation made by the independent authority into the affairs of both companies, it is confidently believed that even greater progress will be made by the combined companies in the future than has been made by either institution in the past.

JOY ENOUGH.

Mrs. Subbubs—You don't get much pleasure out of your walk, did you, dear?

Mr. Subbubs, beamingly—Indeed, I did.

Mrs. Subbubs—But, that shower of rain. See how wet you are.

Mr. Subbubs—Oh, that doesn't matter. What do you think? I found a golf ball I lost last summer.

Gentlemen,—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN.
Sherbrooke.

OFF AGAIN, ON AGAIN.

Very well, said she, in a huff, all is over between us. I'll thank you to return my letters.

All right, said he, I'll send them to you the first thing in the morning.

Oh, there's no killing hurry. Suppose you—er—bring them with you when you call to-morrow evening.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

He who is crowned by his conscience cares not if he is condemned by the crowd.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

It is often impossible to both appease the conscience and to please the crowd.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colics and is the best remedy for diarrhœa, 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

The man who places the highest things first will be the first to get the highest place.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

The spendthrift who is always spending upon himself is as selfish and mean as the miser.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

AVENUE HOUSE—Mount—College Avenue. Family Hotel rates $1.25 per day.

Every man bears his own burden but not every one has the blessing of bearing another's.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

You cannot do right unless you are willing to suffer wrong.

Manufacturers Life
Insurance Company

The Directors congratulate the policyholders and shareholders on the substantial progress made during the year, which has been the most satisfactory in the Company's history.

There were received during the year 1778 applications for assurances amounting to $3,038,989. The business actually taken up and paid for in cash during the year amounted to $2,486,703, and, leaving out single payment policies, the first year's cash premiums collected thereon was $115,782.01, as against $107,160.36 for the previous year, and $100,013.93 for 1898.

The Assurances in Force amount to $15,409,620, an increase of $1,041,334 over the previous year.

The Premium Income was $590,875.01, showing the handsome increase of $68,695.23. There were received for interests and Rents $87,161.11, making the total Income $676,338.15, an increase of $84,137.92.

After paying the policy-holders for claims, dividends and surrenders $127,654.73, and providing for all other expenditures, the Assets were increased by nearly half a million dollars, of which $328,495.60 was added to Policy Reserves and $67,268.35 to Surplus, an eminently satisfactory saving for one year's operations.

The Assets now amount to $2,279,175.94, and the Policy Reserves to $1,950,507.00 on the Company's standard. After making provision for all other liabilities the surplus on policyholders' account is $301,024.36, which would be considerably increased by adopting the Government standard of valuation for Policy Reserves.

GEORGE GOODERHAM, President. J. F. JUNKIN, Managing Director.

SUMMARY OF STATEMENT FOR THE YEAR END'NG DEC. 31st, 1900.

INCOME.

Received for New Premiums	$ 115,782 01
Received for Single and Renewal Premiums	475,093 03
From all other sources	203,749 11
	$794,624 15

DISBURSEMENTS.

To Policyholders for claims by death	$ 87,830 04
To Policyholders for Endowments, Dividends, etc.	39,834 69
To Commissions, Salaries, and expenses of management	152,648 75
To Taxes, Reinsurance Premiums and Dividends to Stockholders	27,054 05
Surplus of Income over Expenditure	487,256 62
	$794,624 15

ASSETS.

Municipal Bonds, Stocks and debentures	$ 854,788 37
Loans on Bonds and other Securities	104,511 53
Mortgages on Real Estate	918,140 12
Real Estate	36,845 25
Loans on Policies	147,124 09
Accrued Interest, Net Deferred Premiums, etc.	145,448 91
Cash on hand and in Banks	72,410 37
	$2,279,268 64

LIABILITIES.

Liability for Policy Reserves, Government Standard	$1,914,174 00
Special Reserve Fund over and above Government Standard	36,333 00
All other Liabilities	27,644 58
Surplus on Policyholders' Account	301,117 06
	$2,279,268 64

Dr. James Mills, of Guelph, moved the adoption of the report in an excellent address, from which the following is a short extract:

At a meeting of this nature it is always a pleasure to be in a position, to congratulate those interested, and on this occasion I can do so most heartily.

We have really a most satisfactory statement to present to the shareholders and policyholders of the Company, a statement which will bear the closest inspection. We can speak with more definiteness than ever in the past in regard to our investments and our standing, for we have more information at our disposal, furnished us in the splendid report of our consulting actuary. There has been progress all along the line.

A comparison of 1900 and 1899 is in the report, so I need not refer to that again, I would, however, refer to one other point: The question of our progress during a longer period, 1894 to 1900, being that of the present management,

After a lapse of six years we find many points which are alike creditable to the management and gratifying to the persons most interested in the success of the Company, the shareholders and the policy-holders.

The following figures will illustrate the vigorous growth of the Company:

Year	Assets.	1st Year's Premiums.	Net Income from Prems & Int.	Gross Assurance in force.
1894	$ 821,321	$ 61,685	$296,468	$ 9,555,300
1900	2,279,176	115,782	666,717	15,409,620

The assets are practically three times what they were six years ago. Amount of income from new business shows 100 per cent. increase. Net income from Premiums and Interest has increased over 100 per cent. The assurance in force has grown from 9½ to 15½ millions.

I want also to refer to the character of our assets and the expense ratio, both being important items in a concern of this kind. Our securities were never before in the splendid condition they are to-day. I doubt if any Company can show such a record of invested assets of over $2,000,000 and only $501.30 overdue interest.

In new companies the expense ratio is always large. These expenses should gradually decrease, and our record is as it should be in this respect.

The ratio is about 14 per cent. less than it was two years ago. I think that is one of the most satisfactory features in our business. The ratio is decreasing rapidly.

I thank our manager, his staff and the field force for the results we are able to report to-day, and I do so most sincerely, and I must congratulate the policyholders and shareholders on the position we have attained.

Mr. J. F. Junkin the Managing Director, in seconding the adoption of the report, remarked:

If we look back over two years, we find that the premium income for 1900 was almost $140,000 more than for 1898, or an increase of 31 per cent., while our expenses for 1900, as compared with 1898, only show an increase of about $2,000, or 1½ per cent. The result is that we have now, not only the lowest expense ratio of any active company of our own or a similar age on the continent, but we compare very favorably in this respect with even the oldest and largest Canadian and American Companies.

If You Want best results SHIP all your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY, APPLES, other FRUITS and PRODUCE, to **The Dawson Commission Co.** Limited, Cor. West Market and Colborne St., Toronto.

NOW THIS PAINT

Is made for your house, made just right—proper pigments—proper oil—proper colors. Made to give a house a handsome, stylish appearance, to keep it that way, always fresh and bright and clean. To get a lasting, pure paint, buy

Ramsay's Paints

the oldest and best in Canada, made right after long experience. Sold by dealers, not at the price of cheap paints which will fail you, but at a reasonable price for the best that can be made. Write for BOOKLET "K" free showing how some houses are painted, and telling all about it.

A. RAMSAY & SON
PAINT MAKERS
MONTREAL.
Est'd 1842

METHOD IN HIS GENEROSITY.

A fruit dealer in Paris advertised his willingness to give a prize of five francs for the biggest apple sent to him. In a fortnight he had received enough big apples to stock his store for a season, and, like an honest man, he awarded five francs for the biggest one. The others didn't cost him a sou, and the free advertising brought to him a rush of business.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each