

A POPULAR BELIEF.

THAT RHEUMATISM IS DUE TO COLD, WET WEATHER. Such Conditions Aggravate the Trouble, But it is Now Known to Be a Disease of the Blood—Outward Applications Cannot Cure It.

The once popular belief that rheumatism was entirely the result of exposure to cold or dampness, is now known to be a mistake. The disease may be aggravated by exposure, but the root of the trouble lies in the blood, and must be treated through it. Liniments and outward applications never cure, why, then, do you see Pink Pills always cure because they make new, rich, red blood, in which disease finds judgment impossible. Concerning the use of these pills Mr. A. G. Lacombe, Que., says: "For upwards of five years I was a victim to the tortures of rheumatism. At times the pains in my knees, shoulders and hips were almost insupportable. At other times I could not dress myself without assistance. I tried several remedies, some of them very costly, without getting any more than a temporary relief at the most. At this juncture a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and spoke so highly of the pills that I decided to try them. Almost from the very first these pills helped me, and by the time I had taken seven or eight boxes, every twinge of rheumatism disappeared, and I was feeling better than I had for years. I would strongly advise similar sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, as I am confident they will not only drive away all pains and aches, but leave you strong, active and happy."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest tonic medicine in the world. These pills not only cure rheumatism, but all troubles whose origin comes from poor blood or weak nerves, such as anaemia, consumption, neuralgia, kidney trouble, St. Vitus' dance, epilepsy, and the irregularities which make the lives of so many women a source of misery. Some dealers offer substitutes, and in order to protect yourself you must know the real thing. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all druggists or sent by mail, post paid, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ABOUT YOUR FACE.

How Its Appearance Affects the Body. The physiognomist divides the face into three so-called grand classes. The oblong face has a high forehead, and the oblong or pear-shaped face. The oblong face is one which would fit more readily into an oval than a round or pear-shaped diagram.

For mere physical beauty the oblong or oval face has the highest standing, and the artists who paint youthful beauties, and whose work is called the pure oval to the face. Individuals with an oblong or oval face are naturally of a strong and active nature, with keen powers of perception and high imagination. They are self-reliant and persevering. They are not, strictly speaking, highly intellectual, although they are often talented. They are constant in their friendships, and strong in their affections.

The round face belongs to a subject whose neck is short, shoulders broad and round, chest full, and in general a tendency to corpulence. The middle life is indicated by the plumpness of youth. The round-faced woman very often has small feet and hands. The character of the round-faced subject is lively, amiable, impulsive, and frequently fickle. She lacks persistency, and she loves ease too much to do any serious or painstaking work. All that she knows is necessary to attain good results. The pear-shaped face indicates the intellectual type. The woman with the pear-shaped face has a high forehead. Her features are generally delicate and finely modelled. Her neck is slender; she is tall rather than short; her hair is not brown—frequently on the contrary, it is narrow. She has intelligent eyes, and she never appears to have great physical endurance.

TOO EARLY.

A professor was going to experiment with laughing gas when he overheard a student say that he would select for his subject a young man of advanced age of his supposed class to tell the professor what he thought of him.

When the class met the professor announced that he would like, for the purposes of illustration, to administer the gas to some member of the class. Forthwith this student volunteered. The gas bulb was connected with his mouth. He pretended to be very much excited, and began to abuse the professor and call him all sorts of names.

"Indeed, sir, I have no such thoughts," said the professor. "Remember the name of your father when I first came to you, and—"

A BABY CHANGED.

The Mother Tells How It Was Accomplished. "A wonderful change" is the verdict of a lady correspondent who writes that she has had a baby who was a "pleasure" writes Mrs. R. B. Bickford, of Glen Sutton, Que., in certifying to the merits of Baby's Own Tablets, as I have found them to be a sure and reliable remedy. My baby was troubled with indigestion, and was teething and cross and restless, and the use of the Tablets made a wonderful change. I think the timely use of Baby's Own Tablets might save many a dear little life, and I would recommend mothers to keep them in the house. The opinion of this wise mother is echoed by other correspondents. Baby's Own Tablets give such comfort and relief to a sick baby, they are infallibly produce calm, peaceful sleep, that you would almost think them a narcotic. But they are not. They are only a health-giver for children of any age. They cannot possibly do harm, they are always good. May be had from druggists, or by mail, post paid, at 25 cents a box, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

THE READY REPLY.

The British House of Commons was once debating the Civil List—the appropriations for the King and royal family—when Lord Evelyn Stuart, who was an officer of the Guards, came in, wearing a long moustache. At that time moustaches were worn only by soldiers, and very seldom even by them. "My Lord," said one of the Ministers to Lord Evelyn, "now that war is over, don't you think you had better get your moustache cut? It is a peace establishment." "I don't know whether I shall do that," said Lord Evelyn; "but meanwhile I would advise you to put your tongue on the Civil List, for your

MIRAMICHI ADVANCE CHATHAM, NEW BRUNSWICK NOVEMBER 6, 1902

OR BLINDFOLD ON THE BRINK OF PRECIPICES

CHAPTER I. I am now eighteen. I am the last of the family of Mr. Porter's old pupils; they have been suggested by some grim custodian, and carried off I know not whither. Others have taken their places, but I am still left. My parents, who were once growing curious as to whether I have any aunt, uncle or guardian; for up to the time of which I write, I have never seen or heard of any relative, save my father's last idea from whom or whence "my yearly stipend is drawn. There is no longer any show made of teaching me anything."

"Why don't you say something, Silas?" cried, striking the table sharply with his fist. "What—that do you want me to say, sir?" I stammered. "The truth—that you know—'I do not know anything—indeed I do not.' There was a savage look about him, as though he would have liked to have squeezed something out of my throat. Then he took out of his desk behind him a small gold locket, and passed it to me, saying: "This was sewn up in your frock when you were brought here. I don't think she who brought you knew anything about it."

It contained the portrait of a very beautiful young woman, a foreigner, should have imagined; dark hair, olive-tinted complexion; also a lock of brown hair; and upon the back was engraved the initials, "F. B." and "E. H." joined together by a true-lover's knot. "The woman who brought you here," he went on, "was tall and high-boned, thin, with mental vigor, eyes, as cold as stone. She wore a front of dark brown hair, dressed in small flat curls, and bound round her forehead by a band of narrow black velvet; she was dressed in black silk, and wore a muslin handkerchief crossed upon her bosom. She spoke a well-accented English, and was of a most agreeable disposition. I had trembled before me, too, stony eyes. That portrait, too, my heart told me was my mother's, and a shadowy remembrance came upon me that I had at some time been fondled by such a face.

"But have you no recollection of the place you were brought up in, of anything that can give us a clue as to who these people are?" he asked eagerly. "I looked inward, but I could see only the harsh face and the lovely one. There was no background to the portraits, and assuming his second name, and behind them was the Reverend Obadiah Porter was evidently disappointed at the result of his investigations. He snatched at my hand—what would I not have given to have kept it!—and then locked it up in his desk again. "Silas," edging his chair a little nearer to me, and with a blessing upon all here, and pray no more tonight."

With an exclamation of contemptuous impatience, he started from himself, upon the sofa, his head still covered. We were quickly hustled out of the room, and the tutor and his daughter were left alone with me. More than a twelvemonth passed away before he came again to the house with my knowledge. Then, little by little, he became a more frequent visitor. Miss Judith and he were very frequently together, and used often to see them stroll down the road arm-in-arm; and by and by I began to wonder how next day she watched for his coming, and that her face grew bright and cheerful at the sound of his knock. Martha soon comprehended how matters stood. "I don't like that Mr. Rodwell," she used to say. A fine London gentleman like him don't marry the daughter of such a man. I don't comprehend the meaning of such words; but, for all that, I perceived that Miss Judith was very fond of Mr. Rodwell.

Let me return to the time at which I commenced this chapter—my eighteenth year. It was marked by a very important change in my position. One evening I was summoned from the kitchen to attend Mr. Porter in his study. The study was a small parlour, into which the reverend gentleman retired when he supposed to meditate and perform his private devotions; the latter, Martha used to say, were paid to the house in the name of the study, was confirmed by the very inflammatory appearance his face usually presented when he emerged from his study. When I entered the room he had the door and took his seat. I obeyed him, wondering what was coming.

"Silas," he began, fixing his small, sharp eyes on me, "I have been thinking of your life previous to the time Providence entrusted you to my keeping." The question was so sudden and unexpected that for a moment I paused. "He understood my silence. "Don't hutch a lie," he said, sharply. "Remember the fate of Ananias." "Indeed, sir, I have no such thoughts," I answered. "Remember how young I must have been when I first came to you, and—"

"Don't beat about the bush," he cried, "more sharply. "What are you concealing something, you can't deceive me." Then suddenly changing his tone to his usual one of shuffling hypocrisy, he added: "Silas, I am asking you questions, and you give me for my answer, but to resolve some half-determined idea in his mind. "Come closer, Silas," he said, with the air of a man who is making up his mind to give you some sort of useful employment, in any way I thought best. I have no other communication from them; and now you know as much as I do." He paused; but I could not speak.

"Prizes" with common soaps are dearly paid for at the expense of clothes and hands.

ONE POUND OF COAL. And the Wonderful Energy It is Capable of Producing. A pound of coal can produce power sufficient to pull a large express train a distance of one-sixth of a mile, going at the rate of fifty miles an hour. If the pound of coal could be burned in water one foot deep, with a surface of six square feet, at a temperature of 64 degrees, and all the heat from the coal imparted to the water, this water would become 16 degrees hotter, thus being suitably warm for a comfortable bath. If adapted to mechanical work, the 10,000 heat units in the one pound of coal would be equivalent to 236 horse-power. The 236 horse-power of power energy contained in one pound of coal is enough to haul a train of eight cars for a period of one-fifth of a minute, or a distance of one-sixth of a mile, going at the rate of fifty miles an hour. It has also been found to be able to draw a cable train, including the grip car and trailer, for a distance of two miles in one hour. It is also sufficient power to pull an electric car, well filled with passengers, for two miles and a half, at the rate of ten miles an hour.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR. CURING SUMMER CHEESE. SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS WITH COOLING ROOMS. Immense Importance of the Cheese Industry to the Dominion. Canada has begun to produce summer cheese of a quality to meet successfully the most exacting requirements of the markets of the United Kingdom and elsewhere. The medicinal and curative value of making and curing will enable the farmer to obtain about one pound additional of cheese from every hundred pounds of milk. That represents nearly ten per cent. increase in quantity. Moreover, the cheese cured in the new way will command in coming years from one to two cents per pound higher price. On the average that will amount to from ten to fifteen per cent. increase in value per pound.

That the United Kingdom appreciates Canadian cheese is proved by the fact that while in 1871 \$5,471,362 worth, and in 1891 \$9,481,373, last year's Canada's cheese bill to the Motherland amounted to \$20,696,951, or over \$10,000,000 more than thirty years ago, and more than double that of ten years ago. In 1901 Great Britain imported a total of 280,731,120 pounds at a cost of \$30,306,081. Canada contributed of that total 195,926,397 pounds, valued at \$20,696,951, or more than two-thirds the total importation.

Hitherto the supply from Canada having the finest quality has been of September cheese. There was a demand for summer output, but the curing of it, and high temperature of July and August weather gave it a HEATED FLAVOR which was disliked. In samples tested from over thirty factories the best summer cheese found has been found to possess the fine, mild flavor and rich body characteristic of the September cheese, while the July cheese cured in the ordinary manner in nearly every instance was strong in flavor and rough in texture. The value of the June and July make of cheese from the cool curing rooms is estimated by Mr. Robertson was fully one cent per pound higher than their mates cured in the ordinary way. When this method of curing cheese in cool curing rooms is generally adopted the depressing effects of stocks of heated cheese on the market will be prevented. It is expected that the quantity of summer cheese will increase, the consumption so much, that ere another decade closes Canada will be exporting fully forty million dollars' worth of cheese per annum, realizing all round the top market price obtainable for this branch of her dairy produce.

In the Government illustration of curing cheese, the wax is put on each cheese. Thereby the surface is protected from mold; and shrinkage has been much less than formerly. The shrinkage of the ordinary room during one month amounted to two pounds four ounces whereas the shrinkage of the waxed cheese in the Government cooling-room amounted to one pound twelve ounces; and the shrinkage on a similar cheese which had been cured in the ordinary room was only eight ounces.

Many of the leading exporters of cheese have examined the cheese cured in the Government cooling-rooms. All testify to the great improvement in quality. The following brief reports are from the Woodstock and Austerlitz. "The results at the others are similar. Mr. Thomas Ballantyne, of Stratford, said he had examined the cheese and had been greatly impressed by the difference between the cheese cured in the cool room and the others was most astonishing. He agreed with what Prof. Robertson said, and had been greatly impressed by the difference between the cheese cured without being heated. Mr. R. W. Steinhoff said he also had examined the cheese. He concluded that the quality of cheese as cured in the Government cooling-rooms was the marked superiority of the cool cured cheese. In the July's he had put the difference at fully one and a half cents per pound. The highest quality of cheese in the Government cooling-rooms is produced at a low temperature, in branding, and in handling the cheese has been the greatest advance he had known in the cheese trade for twenty years.

In order that every day's man be fully educated in the latest methods in dairying improvements, the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa will publish during the fall and winter months full information regarding the Government cooling-rooms in improving curing rooms at all cheese factories. This will be prepared under the supervision of Mr. J. G. Suddick, chief of the dairying division, who had the direct oversight of the Government illustration curing rooms during the past summer. Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

"MADE HIM UNDERSTAND. "Absent yesterday," said the aged manager, as he adjusted his glasses, to the smart young man. "Yes, sir," replied the clerk. "Absent from illness?" "No, sir." "Oh, you're honest, at any rate. Most men would say they were." "I haven't been absent from illness for nearly a year." The old man looked surprised. "No, sir. It has been with me all the time." "Illness?" "Illness of some sort." "But you said that yesterday—" "Yesterday I was absent on account of illness, sir." The old man thought the matter over for a minute or two, and then he said: "Yes, yes; I see. You're rather particular in your use of words, that's the fact. Study to use them correctly." "Of course, and I'm a trifle careless. Now, please see if this sentence is correct: 'Hereafter you will be absent on my displeasure.'" "Yes, sir." "You will also be absent on account of my displeasure." "Yes." "And because of my displeasure." "Yes, sir." "Quite right. I'm glad that I have sufficient command of language to make you understand me. The cashier will pay you your wages. Good-day."

31 per 100 of London police are daily on the sick list.

You may pay a higher price, but don't flatter yourself that you can buy better than Blue Ribbon Ceylon. Ask your friends about it. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green.

APPLES and POULTRY

We can handle any quantity of properly packed Apples Also any quantity of Poultry (dead or alive). Write us. THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO. Limited, TORONTO.

DOVES ARE NOT GENTLE. Ovals are at Home in the Light of Day. Ovals are no wiser, for all their meditative appearance, than any other birds—in fact, they are far less so. In the scale of intelligence, they are the lowest, which many people entertain concerning these birds is that they are so confused by sunlight as to be practically blind during the day. Greatly as they are the burrowing ovals, they are not at all; but even these can see very distinctly by squinting up their eyelids, while the snooty ovals and the burrowing ovals are perfectly at home in the light of the brightest day, and many ovals are to be seen flying and hunting in the sunshine as unconcernedly as any hawk. Eight persons out of ten will tell you how much letter a crow or magpie can talk if its tongue is split. The case of the ovals is that this idea is absolutely false, as these birds can articulate more distinctly with a perfect tongue. And how much suffering does this useless operation cause, the tongue of a bird being so constantly used? Doves have a world-wide reputation for meekness and gentleness, but, if we except their sad, soft notes, and subdued colors, there is little to admire about them, for their disposition, in love and war, is anything but a gentle one. The male birds peck and strike one another with their wings and feet, generally one succumbs and is killed. If the females are timid or backward in accepting their mate's advances, the male birds will change to buffets and spiteful pecks.

IN GOING TO NEW YORK. Take the Lehigh Valley Railroad route of the Black Diamond Express. Everything strictly first class, Sumptuous Dining Car Service, a la carte. Through Pullman. For tickets, Pullmans, time of trains, and further particulars, call at Grand Trunk ticket office or at Robt. S. Lewis, Passenger Agent, 33 Yonge Street, Board of Trade Building, Toronto. Little Bobby was inspecting the new baby for the first time, and his dictum was as follows: "I s'pose it's nice enough, what there is of it—but I'm sorry it ain't a parrot."

In washing woollens and fannels, Levee Soap (a powder) will be found very satisfactory. Out of 100,000 children born this year, there will be but three alive in 1997. Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. Book Canvasser—"Don't you want to buy an encyclopedia to-day?" "Not what I want with such a thing?" "I'd break my neck the first time I rode it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. London's population is almost 14 per cent. of that of England and Wales. Sore Throat and works of the Throat. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Free 25 cents. The number of trained chemists employed in German factories in 1885 was 1,700. It is now 4,500. Besides another 600 employed abroad. The big dye works have from 20 to 105 chemists apiece. THE MANY ADVANTAGES offered passengers bound for Buffalo and New York by the Grand Trunk's fast "New York Express," leaving Toronto 9:15 P.M., daily, are seen at a glance when the splendid equipment is considered. A full dining car service until Niagara Falls is provided. The safe and dining cars are through to Buffalo, and the grandest man's finest sleeping cars from Toronto to New York guarantee patrons comfort and luxury as well as safety. The safe and dining cars are acknowledged to be the handsomest in America, being electric lighted and equipped with electric fans. City, Ontario, northwest corner King and Yonge streets.

The limit of this earth's capacity is 5,294,000,000 human beings. The world could feed no more. At the present rate of increase this limit would be reached by A. D. 2100. TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell them. No Cure, No Pay. Free 25 cents. According to the latest estimate there are in the world 74,600,000 horses, and 12,100,000 asses. Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia. A LONG WAIT. At a dance in Dublin a young, brilliant barrister made a lady of excellent position with whom he was so much smitten that before the week was out he called upon her father to ask for her hand. The lady's father, in proceeding to asking what prospects he had, to which the barrister replied: "Well, none at present, but when my uncle dies, I shall be a baronet." "When your uncle dies," replied the father, as he rang the bell. "Here, John, show this gentleman out till his uncle dies."

Beware of Gintners for Catarrh that contain Mercury as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering the mucous membrane. Beware of cheap imitations. The only safe and reliable remedy is the one that is sold by the name of Dr. J. C. Rogers' Catarrh Cure. It is sold by all druggists. Beware of Gintners for Catarrh that contain Mercury as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering the mucous membrane. Beware of cheap imitations. The only safe and reliable remedy is the one that is sold by the name of Dr. J. C. Rogers' Catarrh Cure. It is sold by all druggists. The oldest steam engine at work is supposed to be the Newcomen winding engine at Farns Colliery, Rotherham, near Glasgow. It was built in 1809. Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff. The area of the new irrigation lake in Egypt is 223 square miles. There is in prospect a dam across the Missouri River which will make a lake just double the size. Everyone has heard of St. Jacobs Oil for rheumatism, strains, bruises, lame back, and all muscular aches and pains, but few know that there is nothing to equal it for relieving aching feet, troublesome corns, and for softening the harsh, callous skin which frequently forms on the soles of the feet. Anyone suffering from sensitive spots on the toes, sides of the feet, or between the toes, should rub a little St. Jacobs Oil on the sore spot every night. The immediate relief obtained is simply wonderful. No household should be without St. Jacobs Oil. It will be wanted after cricket, after tennis, after a long boat race, in fact, it is the athlete's friend. All chemists sell St. Jacobs Oil and a 50 cent bottle is sufficient to prove beyond a doubt the above statements.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT removes all hard, soft or calloused Lumps and Blisters from horses, and cures Rheumatism, Sprains, Sore and Swollen Throats, Coughs, etc. Save \$20 by use of one bottle. We warrant the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known. Sold by all druggists. The (bitter)—"You have no heart." "Silly—What nonsense!" "—It's the truth. You flirt outrageously with every man you meet." She—"Then I must have a very large heart to give a little of it to so many." Write For All Information. THE Canada Permanent AND WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION, Toronto Street, Toronto. NOV 6 1910