

Jim Dumps was father of a lass
Who, by her brightness, led her
class.
The teacher asked Miss
Dumps the question:
"How can you best assist
digestion?"
"By eating 'Force.'" When
told to him,
This story tickled "Sunny Jim."



Force

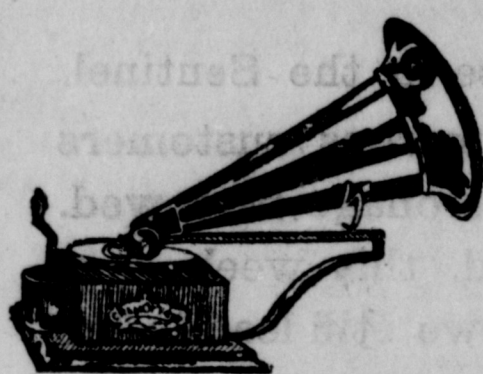
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

the A-B-C
of good health.

Boy Dis and Healthy.

"My little boy was very sick and would
not take any nourishment. I got a package
of 'Force' and fed him on it, and am pleased
to say he is thriving. I will now put him be-
side any boy of his age, as he is big and
healthy. All I feed him on is 'Force.'"
"MRS. J. LINDLEY KERN."

A Sound Reproducer



Not An Imitator.

The reproductions of
sound by the Berliner Gram-
o-phone are firmer, louder,
clearer, more natural, richer,
truer, than any other talking
machine made. Its singing
is real singing, not imitative squeaking, its talking is real talk-
ing, as if the speaker were there before you.

The Berliner Gram-o-phone

is so perfect as to be often mistaken for the original. If you
doubt it, will let you try it.

Prices from \$15 to \$45. Can be bought on the instal-
ment plan, \$1.00 cash and \$2.00 per month for 8 months.
Made in Canada, guaranteed for five years.

The hard flat maroon discs are almost indestructible.
The repertoire is practically unlimited.

Write for catalogue and list of records.

E. BERLINER, 2315 St. Catherine St., MONTREAL.

Emanuel Blout, General Manager for Canada.

JOHN H. LEE, Boston Department Store, Agent at Woodstock.



RAMSAY'S PAINTS

have stood the test of summer sun for 60
years. They stand for economy and dura-
bility, will not crack, blister or fall away.
They preserve your house and keep it beau-
tiful throughout the lifetime of pure
paint. Being made right, they are easy to
work, last longer, look better and at just
the right price. Ask your dealer. Write
us for "Booklet B" free, showing how some
houses are painted with Ramsay's Paints.

TO
PAINT
RIGHT

A. RAMSAY & SON, Established PAINT
MONTREAL, 1862 MAKERS

FOR GOOD HEALTH

To preserve or restore it, there is no better pre-
scription for men, women and children than Ripans
Tabules. They are easy to take. They are made
of a combination of medicines approved and used by
every physician. Ripans Tabules are widely used
by all sorts of people—but to the plain, every-day
folks they are a veritable friend in need. Ripans
Tabules have become their standard family remedy.
They are a dependable, honest remedy, with a long
and successful record, to cure indigestion, dyspepsia,
habitual and stubborn constipation, offensive breath,
heartburn, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sleep-
lessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel
and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stom-
achs, build up run-down systems, restore pure blood,
good appetite and sound natural sleep. Everybody
derives constant benefit from a regular use of Ripans
Tabules. Your druggist sells them. The five-cent
packet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The
Family Bottle, 60 cents, contains a supply for a year.

R-I-P-A-N-S

Literature.

FOR NANNIE'S SAKE.

The flier which left San Francisco
that night carried me with it, al-
though its first stopping place was
ten miles beyond Somersville, the
village of my destination. Such was
the impatience of my rage that I pre-
ferred the prospect of a ten mile
tramp to the delay and slowness of a
later train.

How my hate burned on that Nov-
ember night! My thoughts ran on
to the accompaniment of the deep,
mellow murmur of the train as it
flew over its bed of steel. Through
and through my brain like a molten
ball of lead ran the remembrance of
the wrong done me by my treacher-
ous friend, and time and time again
I dwelt longingly on the revenge
that should be mine.

I was still in my soldier's uniform.
But first let me tell you the story.
Let me explain my fierce hate. Jim
Bradley and I had been chums—a
fine, lovable fellow I thought him.
We were side by side in Cuba, and I
believed that we knew one another
as two men who braved hardship
and danger together should.

We went to the Philippines. Our
friendship remained fast and seem-
ed to be impervious to any assault.
But that country must have made a
sad change in the character of my
chum. Lured on by some dark eyed
native woman, he turned traitor to
his country and sacrificed his honor.
He procured arms for the rebels and
actually contemplated joining them.
It was I who discovered his perfidy.
He confessed and tried to draw me
into his traitorous schemes. My
duty was to denounce him, but I
could not. Our old friendship was
too strong, and I had foolish hopes
of dissuading him from his madness.

I cannot rake over the details now,
I do not want to, nor can I explain
clearly the events that followed.
He was suspected, arrested and
brought to trial. By some devilish
trick he reversed our true positions
and made me appear the guilty one.
Dazed and staggered by this turn in
affairs, I admitted the knowledge
I had possessed of Bradley's intri-
gues with the rebels. For six months
I was held waiting for trial.

When that trial came I was freed,
but it left me almost a wreck, with
nothing but the vitality, fostered by
vengeance, to support me. In the
meantime Bradley had been invalid-
ed home, and, knowing that he had
been born in Somersville, thither I
raced to gratify the burning desire
for revenge that I had nursed for
six months.

There, in brief, is the reason why
I was on board this express. It was
the end of the chase, and I was hot
on the trail of the false friend who
betrayed country and comrade with
readiness, the one of the behest of a
dark eyed rebel witch, the other to
save his own worthless neck.

The motion of the express exilar-
ated me beyond measure. The hun-
dred and one plans for vengeance
that I had plotted across the Pacific
I reviewed again and again, yet de-
cided upon none. I would let the
circumstances of our meeting be the
arbiter of what ignominy I inflicted
upon him before killing him.

Suddenly the air was filled with a
monster groan. A roar and shock
confused my senses, and the car in
which I rode seemed to rise with a
bound into the air, and then I knew
no more.

I awakened in the white bed of a
hospital. There had been a dread-
ful wreck, an entire train derailed
and almost crushed to atoms within
a few hundred yards of Somersville.
The local hospital, generally an al-
most empty institution, was now
filled with the injured, and ambu-
lance trains had carried scores of
others to Dalton, the next station on
the line.

I awoke to the sight of a sweet
face bending tenderly over me, and
a soft voice bade me to be quiet as I
opened my lips to ask a question.

"Now, you must lie perfectly still.
You are not badly hurt—a broken
arm and a little shock. You will be
up and about very soon if you obey
me implicitly. I am your nurse. I
know you will be obedient because
you are a soldier and accustomed to
obey."

I nodded feebly and closed my
eyes again. Can you understand
how sweet is the sight of a fair, ten-
der American face after nearly two
years in the swamps and wilds of the
Philippines? The note of compas-
sion in her voice, the pure grace of
her face, bound me a slave to my
nurse, and her gentle presence was
restful to my overtaxed nerves.

In a few days I began to improve
rapidly. I took an interest in my
surroundings, and having discovered
that I was actually in Somersville, I
asked many questions, trying to find
out through my nurse many things
that I desired to know concerning
the man whose infamy had caused
me this journey to Somersville.

My nurse was a native of the town
and was one of the generous volun-
teers who had given their services

Relieve those Inflamed Eyes!

Pond's Extract

Reduced one-half with pure soft water,
applied frequently with dropper or eye cup,
the congestion will be removed and the pain
and inflammation instantly relieved.

CAUTION: Avoid dangerous, ir-
ritating White Hazel preparations
represented to be "the same as"
Pond's Extract which easily cause
and generally contain "wood alcoh-
ol," a deadly poison.

to the victims of the wreck. All
who knew her called her Nannie,
and when I asked how to address
her she told me to call her Nannie,
as the others did.

One day I asked her, in an uncon-
cerned voice as I could muster,
whether she knew any Bradleys liv-
ing in the town.

"Indeed I do," she replied. "I know
them very well. But why do you
ask? Do you know any of them?"

In a reckless burst of confidence,
having first bound her to secrecy, I
told my story. It was a relief to me,
lying on my back, with my eyes star-
ing at the white ceiling, to pour out
my wrongs to this girl in whose
presence and touch I always felt a
wealth of sympathy. I did not note
her face during my recital, so en-
grossed was I upon the picture my
brain was painting.

When I had finished she said in a
curiously dry, hard voice:

"You were terribly wronged. You
have suffered cruelly, but I cannot
speak of this now. I will come to
you again."

For nearly two weeks an intermit-
tent fever kept me in bed. My gen-
tle little nurse was even more solici-
tous than before, but she did not
allude to the story I had told her.
A trace of sadness seemed to have
crept into her manner, which I could
not ascribe to any particular cause.

On the second day I was able to
dress myself and sit on the edge of
my cot Nannie seated herself on a
chair near me.

"I want you to promise me some-
thing to-day," she said in a low,
quiet voice, keeping her eyes fixed
on the floor in front of her.

"I'll promise you anything in reason,
Miss Nannie," I answered "with
more fervor in my voice than in my
words, for this tender girl had
grown inexpressibly dear to me.

"This is within reason. You must
forgive Jim Bradley!"

"Nannie, I have sworn to kill him.
I shall keep my vow."

"No, no! You must not! It would
be terrible. You must forgive him.
For my sake, promise me that you
will forgive him."

I could only stare at the floor and
try to frame words of strength, of
determination.

"Come," she whispered, and, tak-
ing my hand, she led me to the end
of the ward where a screen hid a cot
from view. We all knew the mean-
ing of that ominous screen.

Noislessly she pushed it to one
side. There lay the man whom for
months I had been pursuing. The
ghastly pallor of death was on his
features. The life was flickering in
the eyes that met mine. The mute,
despairing appeal on his face killed
the last of my resentment. Nannie
had taken his hand, and, unconscious
of what I was doing, I let her put it
in mine. Bradley was the only one
to speak.

"That smashup finished me. I am
not worth revenge now, but—I'm
sorry"—As he spoke he brought his
hands together and placed Nannie's
in mine. "Poor little girl! I've been
a bad lot!"

He fell back on his pillow. A few
days later he was beyond all ven-
geance of this life, and as Nannie
and I left his grave we faced the fu-
ture together.

SATISFIED MOTHERS.

When sales are large and increas-
ing, when customers are satisfied to
the extent of continuing to buy the
same remedy, then it must be ad-
mitted that the remedy has real
merit. Baby's Own Tablets occupy
this enviable position. Mothers
having once tried them seldom fail
to duplicate the order—no other
remedy for children can truly claim
as much. Concerning the Tablets
Mr. C. W. Strader, general dealer,
North Williamsburg, Ont., writes:
"Baby's Own Tablets have a large
sale, and every purchaser is more
than satisfied. We use them for our
baby and have found them all that
is claimed for them."

Baby's Own Tablets cure colic, in-
digestion, constipation, diarrhoea,
simple fevers and all the minor ills
of little ones. They make baby
bright, active and happy and a joy
to the home. Sold by druggists or
will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box
by writing the Dr. Williams' Medi-
cine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Miss Katie Atkins was shot and in-
stantly killed at her home in Sali-
sbury, Md., by Elmer Heath, her
lover, on Sunday, because she broke
her marriage engagement with him.
Heath fired three bullets into his
head and fell unconscious. He may
recover.

For the Twentieth Century Thank-
giving Fund the Presbyterians of
Ireland have contributed \$100,000.

A SAD STORY.

AGED COUPLE COMPELLED TO BURY
THEIR SON WITHOUT HELP FROM
NEIGHBORS.

(St. John Telegraph.)

A distressing story comes from
Armstrong's Corner, a remote settle-
ment in Queens county, and while no
investigation has been made by the
proper authorities, yet the occur-
rence has caused considerable com-
ment.

A few miles above the Corner live
an aged couple, and about a month
ago their son, who has been away
working, came home. He became ill
with fever and died. It is believed
he received medical attendance, but
at all events the nature of his disease
was such that no neighbors could be
induced to come near the house, or
in any way associate with the young-
man's parents.

His death occurred last week, and
it becoming known, some of the
neighbors dug a grave in the local
cemetery, and managed to notify the
parents that this was as far as they
could go without positive risk to
their own safety.

The dead boy's father then set
about to construct a rough cof-
fin. He succeeded in making an
exceedingly crude receptacle, but as
rough as it was it served its purpose.
There was another difficulty to be
overcome, and this was the convey-
ance of the body to the cemetery.
He harnessed a horse to the farm
wagon, but to lift the coffin into it
was beyond the strength of the iso-
lated and decrepit couple. The
horse was unhitched and then at-
tached to a stone drag which, being
flat and low lying, could receive the
coffin without necessitating anything
beyond a slight lift.

Then the team started along the
rough country road, the man guiding
the horse, and the woman steadying
the coffin as best she could; and
upon arrival at the graveyard the
body was interred, so it is alleged,
without even the usual formalities of
a Christian burial.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S 25c. CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased
parts by the Improved Blower.
Heals the ulcer, clears the air
passages, stops droppings in the
throat, and permanently cures
Catarrh and Hay Fever, Blower
free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase
Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

A MAINE COMEDY.

A comedy in four acts, with a fifth
to come, in which the hedgehog is
the leading motive, recently has
been enacted in Maine. At the last
session of the Legislature a bill was
passed giving a bounty of 25 cents a
head upon all hedgehogs killed
within the several towns. As soon
as the governor signed the bill it
stimulated the industry of hedgehog
destruction to such an extent that in
one town orders were honored for
the slaying of 210 of the animals.
This was on April 24. Then some
one discovered that the law was not
operative until May 1, so that the
bounty on the 210 was so much
money thrown away, and the second
act began. The town clerk asked
the parties to refund the money, but
they refused, and this led up to the
third act. The astute town clerk
hunted up a musty law which im-
posed a fine of \$5 for killing hedge-
hogs between Oct 1 and June 1, and
as the law is operative until the new
law goes into effect, he complained
of the men who had killed the 210
hedgehogs and a local justice fined
them \$5 and costs for every offence.
The hunters did not relish this
transaction. For every 25 cent
bounty they had received they had
to pay a fine of \$5 and \$4 costs, so
that for each hedgehog whose fore-
paws and nose had been brought in
they were \$8.75 out of pocket. This
is not the Yankee idea of a bargain,
even in hedgehogs. Furious over
the loss of their money, the hunters
began looking the laws over and
found one which provides that any
man who had any part of a dead
hedgehog in his possession between
Oct 1 and June 1 was liable to a fine
of \$5 and costs. There could be no
doubt that the town clerk was liable
under this law as the noses and fore-
paws were in his possession, so the
clerk was hauled before the same
justice and found guilty. The court
fined him \$1,050, and added \$62 as
costs. The fifth act of the hedgehog
comedy will come off in the higher
courts, to which the clerk has made
appeal. As a business venture the
situation now stands as follows: The
town paid \$52.50 for the hedgehogs,
and the hunters paid the town in
fines and costs \$1,890, so that it is
\$1,837.50 ahead. The clerk is out of
pocket thus far \$1,112, and perhaps
more before he gets through. The
210 hedgehogs which have caused
all the fuss have lost everything. So
clerk, town, people and hedgehogs
all have got into trouble for lack of
a little legal carefulness. Indeed,
in that particular town where the
law troubles just now are as thick
and sharp as quills upon the fretful
porcupine.—Chicago Tribune.

PASSING

Look in
your mirror
today. Take
a last look at
your gray
hair. It surely
may be the
last if you
want it so; you
needn't keep
your gray
hair a week longer than
you wish. There's no
guesswork about this;
it's sure every time.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

After
using it
for two
or three weeks notice how
much younger you ap-
pear, ten years younger
at least.

Ayer's Hair Vigor also
cures dandruff, prevents
falling of the hair, makes
hair grow, and is a splen-
did hair dressing.

It cannot help but do
these things, for it's a
hair-food. When the hair
is well fed, it cannot help
but grow.

It makes the scalp
healthy and this cures
the disease that causes
dandruff.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.
"My hair was coming out badly,
but Ayer's Hair Vigor stopped the
falling and has made my hair very
thick and much darker than before.
I think there is nothing like it for
the hair."
April 25, 1890. CORA M. LEA,
Yarrow, I. T.

Write the Doctor.
If you do not obtain all the benefits
you desire from the use of the Vigor,
write the doctor about it. Address,
Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

COSTLY BOOKS.

When Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll
was living in Peoria he was called
upon one day by General John A.
Logan, says the *New York Times*.
The colonel was upstairs at the time,
and General Logan was ushered into
the library, where on a table were
three volumes of Voltaire's works,
an edition de luxe representing all
that was best in the bookbinder's
art. General Logan picked them up
one at a time, absorbed in his admi-
ration of their beauties. While so en-
gaged Colonel Ingersoll entered the
room.

"Colonel," said the general, hold-
ing one of the volumes in his hands,
"this is the most magnificent volume
I have ever seen. I do not want to
seem impertinent, but would you
mind telling me what these books
cost you?"

"These books," began the colonel,
the twinkle in his eye growing
brighter at each word "cost me—the
governorship of Illinois."

The Giant Spider of Ceylon.

Far up in the mountains of Ceylon
there is a gigantic spider which spins
a bright yellow web, each thread be-
ing almost as large and strong as
"buttonhole twist" or embroidery
floss. The net, which this creature
forms from these webs is often five to
eight feet across. This net is swung
on mainstays or guys, which are from
ten to twenty-five feet in length and
strong enough to call the pedestrian
to a halt as suddenly as if he had en-
countered a low hanging clothesline.
These yellow webs are collected by
the natives as well as by Dutch and
English residents, and woven into
pretty mats, screens, etc.

Paris has the biggest debt of any
city in the world. It amounts to
\$80,000,000.

Pains in the Back and Headache

Were entirely cured and health greatly
improved by Dr. Chase's Kidney-
Liver Pills.

MRS. J. LARTER, 123 Cross St., Charlotte-
town, P.E.I., and whose husband is a con-
tractor, states:—"I had suffered a great deal
with pains in the small of the back, my diges-
tion was bad, and I was frequently troubled
with spells of racking headache. I have been
entirely cured of these distressing symptoms
by the use of Dr. Chase's
Kidney-Liver Pills and
find that my general
health is greatly im-
proved since I have been
using this preparation."

"I can also testify to
the merit of Dr. Chase's
Syrup of Linseed and
Turpentine as I was
cured of a severe attack
of bronchitis by the use
of this remedy."

Pains in the small of the back are an un-
mistakable symptom of kidney disease, and
should be sufficient warning of the approach of
this dreadfully painful and fatal ailment. There
is no treatment so prompt to bring relief and
none so lastingly beneficial as Dr. Chase's
Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a
box, at all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates and
Co., Toronto.