



Jim Dumps found Mrs. Dumps distressed about an unexpected guest. "There's nothing in the house to eat!" "There's something better far than meat." The guest endorsed Jim's view with vim. When helped to "Force" by "Sunny Jim."

Force

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

ready for any emergency.

Farmers are Eating "Force."

"Thanks for 'Force.' I eat it three times a day. Folks call me 'Sunny Jim.' Took some to the country with me on a visit and the farmers out there are eating 'Force' now." —Will Burr.

30 DAYS CHEAP SALE

SUMMER GOODS

COMMENCING

Saturday, July 25th, 1903.

DRESS GOODS, WHITE AND COLORED SHIRT WAISTS and BLOUSES; LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR; COLORED MUSLINS, BLACK MUSLINS, WHITE MUSLINS; PRINTED MERCERIZED SATENS and LAWNS, GINGHAMS; LADIES' RUBBER RAIN COATS; CHILDREN'S WHITE and COLORED DRESSES and COATS; Do STRAW HATS and TAMS; A lot of MEN'S HATS and ALL THE SUMMER GOODS have been Marked Down and must be cleared out.

McMANUS BROS.

FOR GOOD HEALTH

To preserve or restore it, there is no better prescription 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, sleeplessness, muscular rheumatism, sour stomach, bowel and liver complaints. They strengthen weak stomachs, 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

FAT STOCK SHOW.

The prize list of the Maritime Winter Fair and Fat Stock Show, which opens at Amherst on Dec. 14th and runs for four days, evidences the intention of the management to make this the greatest educational event in Canada.

A number of new departures have been made, such as classes open only to amateurs or those who have never exhibited at provincial exhibitions or a fat stock show before. The most notable of these is Class 25, Live Utility Poultry, donated by the Page Wire Fence Co.

Another departure is the addition of an exhibit of apples, for which a prize of \$10 is offered to be competed for by each county in the Maritime Provinces. These exhibits placed side by side should be an object lesson of incalculable value as to the varieties of apples that can be successfully grown in the different counties.

A noticeable feature will be a number of chickens from the same brood and of the same breed, some of which will be fattened in closed crates,

some in boxes and some running at large as is largely done on the ordinary farms. Addresses will be given on these alive. Again, after they have been dressed, some of each lot will be cooked and the flesh stripped from the bones, and addresses given on them. Mr F. L. Fuller, Supt. of Government Farm, Truro, has this in charge.

Apiary has been added, in which a number of very generous prizes are offered.

In all departments there are a large number of special prizes which are donated by organizations, business houses and private individuals. While these and many other improvements have been made in the prize list, yet, as in the past, the educational feature is the main object in connection with this exhibition.

In addition to some of those who gave addresses last year, there will be a number of the very best men both in Canada and Great Britain to whom a Maritime audience has never had the pleasure of listening.

Specially low rates have been secured on the railways.

The prize lists are now ready for distribution. A card addressed to E. B. Elderkin, Amherst, N. B., will secure one by return mail.

Poetry.

AT A FREE LIBRARY.

Here hands now cold have reared a shrine
Where weary frame and throbbing brain
May rest 'mid garnered sheaves of divine
And find a brief succor from pain.

And cares and penury and toil,
The mill's loud whirr and stifling air,
The din, the smoke, the dust, the soil
Which vex the workers everywhere.

'Neath spells of the poetic muse,
Or hers whose storied pages give
The glamor which the Past renews
And bids our vanished Britain live.

Or those which weave for girl and boy
Bright dreams of Life, too fair for truth;
The glow, the flush, the new born joy,
The innocent fantasies of youth.

Or Science with her precious store
Which made and keeps our England great,
Or maxims sage of civic lore
Which bind the Freeman and the State.

Free without price for all who come,
Here are new precious mines of gold
For thoughtful rest denied at home.
Come all, come often, young and old!

—Lewis Morris, in the Manchester Guardian.

Literature.

LOVE AND HONOR.

The Bollington station was far from crowded that warm May afternoon when Edwin Wallace and Mary Jennings stood on the little platform and awaited the western bound train. Bollington was a small country village, whose inhabitants had little time for travel and no taste for adventure.

Edwin and Mary had been lovers since childhood, and several times had this country youth asked the maiden, who now stood beside him, to become his wife, but Mary always refused, saying that he must go to the city and make a man of himself. He would succeed she felt sure. What did the struggling amount to as long as the efforts were crowned with success? When he had made his fortune he might then come back and marry her. She would wait, she promised him, and he gave her like assurances of his own fidelity, and said that if success ever came all the praise and glory should be hers.

The train slowly drew in, and taking an affectionate adieu of his little sweetheart, Edwin started for the city. Mary shaded her eyes with her hand as the flying train drew farther and farther away from her, and then when the last speck had disappeared in the distance she turned her steps slowly homeward.

How long that first week seemed to her! Only one short note came from Edwin, saying that he had arrived safely and was looking for work, but ambitious Mary kept up bravely, often thinking of the long letters which her young lover would write, and ever building castles in the air. As she went about her household duties she was always cheerful, and often as she pictured herself the beloved wife of a rich man, she would rejoice in her sacrifice. And thus day after day and year after year slipped by in the same way for Mary Jennings.

Edwin Wallace had certainly had more than ordinary success for after only ten years of labor he stood at the head of one of the largest business establishments in a great city. For the first few years his letters to Bollington were long and interesting just such letters as Mary had looked forward to, but after ten years they had become short and quite business like. To be sure he often referred to his promise and praised his future wife for the foresight she had shown in persuading him to leave his own village and seek a broader field for his labors.

In five "short" years he promised to return to Bollington and make her his wife. Five years seemed but a little time to Edwin, with the hundreds of things he had planned to accomplish; but with Mary it was far different, and as she read his letter her heart grew cold and for a moment she regretted that she had ever persuaded him to leave his home. "He loved me better than all the world," she said bitterly, "but the world has come between us and taken my place in his heart." Should she free him from his promise and allow him to marry whom he chose? No! never! he should keep his promise to the letter, even as she had kept hers.

The evening was warm and sultry but Edwin Wallace cared not to leave his own richly furnished apartment. The handsome man who reclined in the easy rocker by the window had seen less than forty summers and yet his hair was visibly streaked with gray. He was think-



THE AMERICA, FIRST WINNER OF THE CUP: CAPTAIN DICK BROWN, HER SKIPPER, AND HER DESIGNER, GEORGE STEERS.

The TOILET

IS INCOMPLETE WITHOUT

POND'S EXTRACT

RELIEVES CHAFING, ITCHING OR IRRITATION. COOLS, COMFORTS AND HEALS THE SKIN, AFTER SHAVING.

Avoid dangerous, irritating Witch Hazel preparations represented to be "the same as" Pond's Extract, which easily sores and often contains "wood alcohol," a deadly poison.

ing of the past and of the girl whom he was soon to wed. He pictured her as she appeared to him fifteen years before. She was pretty enough in her way though she lacked brilliancy and style; and he thought of the glorious creatures he had seen at the society functions he had attended. As the small hours of the morning approached he threw himself on the bed to get a few hours rest before starting for Bollington.

When he arrived in his native village he was greeted by Mary, who had waited so long for his coming. Holding her hand a moment Edwin looked into her face and said, "I hope I have not disappointed you, Mary," but as he noted the fall of her countenance, he added, "but even if I have you cannot but admit that my conduct has been honorable for, after making my fortune, I have come back to ask you to share it with me." Mary's heart was too full for speech. Was this what she had waited for so long. Honor, what had that to do with it? It was his love which she sought.

The next day was Mary's bridal day and as she arose and made her simple toilet for the home wedding, her heart swelled with pride and indignation. She would have his money, she thought, even if she had lost his love. After the marriage, the couple, whom honor and not love had joined together, set out for their beautiful city home.

Everything went on in the same way for a while. Mary admired all the wonderful things about her, but took no great interest in anything on account of the cold but polite way in which her husband treated her. Their mode of living was, however, suddenly altered one day when Edwin fell sick and was confined to his bed. The doctor pronounced it a case of overwork and Mary agreed with him in his opinion. Edwin desired a trained nurse that he might more speedily recover and be about his business, but his wife was determined to have herself appointed to that office. The doctor made the decision in favor of Mary, and then it was that the husband and wife came to know each other better.

Day by day Mary sat by the bedside and attended to the needs of her patient. Too ill to dwell much on his business anxieties he would often think of his wife and study her disposition. She was always sweet tempered but usually quiet and thoughtful, so different from the Mary of years ago. "What has changed her so?" thought her husband. Gradually he arrived at the right conclusion, and resolved to make her life more pleasant; and as he slowly recovered, his wife grew radiant with happiness. Only in the furnace of affliction could Edwin Wallace have been brought to realize his mistake and find that business interests should not occupy the first place in a man's heart.

—Annie P. Britton, Bangor, Me.

Johnny Cope's Salve.

Robertson of Struan was engaged in the rebellion of 1745, and was present at the battle of Prestonpans. He obtained for his share of the booty the carriage of Sir John Cope, the commander in chief, which he drove as far as he could towards the district of Rannoch until the roads became impassable. On examining its contents he found, among other things, several rolls of brown color, which, as they were in a soldier's carriage, were believed to be specific for wounds, and were sold as "Johnny Cope's Salve." They proved upon trial to be chocolate.

CAUSED BY THE HEAT.

A Rash on Baby's Skin that Often Alarms Careful Mothers.

During the summer months a rash often appears on the face, neck and body of babies and small children, which is liable to alarm the careful mother. It is due to the excessive heat, and, while not dangerous, is the cause of much suffering. Immediate relief is given by dusting the eruption liberally with Baby's Own Powder, which may be had at any druggist's, but to cure the trouble a medicine must be given that will cool the blood of the little sufferer. Baby's Own Tablets will be found a positive blessing in such cases and will soon restore the clearness and beauty of baby's skin. Mrs. Clifton Cuyler of Kincardine, Ont., says: "My baby had a rash break out on her face and all over her body. I gave her medicine, but the eruption never left her until I gave her Baby's Own Tablets, and after using them a short time the rash entirely disappeared. I have also given her the Tablets for constipation with the best of results; they act gently but promptly, and always make baby quiet and restful. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for young children." Baby's Own Tablets may be had from all druggists at 25 cents per box, and Baby's Own Powder at the same price. If you prefer to order direct they will be sent postpaid on receipt of price by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

A RURAL "EXPERIENCE."

They gave me, when a lad, a fright
With many a rather brimstone story
Of holy water, candle light,
Of penance, peas and purgatory;
But now they've got a greater Pope:
He holds the people in his fist;
Body'n soul, yet past all hope,
Unless ye air a Methodist!

They say the Masons have a pull;
The Caledonians have another;
The Oddfellows with votes are full;
The Orangemen will help a brother;
But still the man whose mighty hand
Manipulates the voters' lists—
I know him well, for he is Grand
High Whip-stock of the Methodists!

I ran for reeve—God bless their souls!
I'll heap my coals of fire upon 'em—
They snowed me under at the polls:
I didn't get a vote, dog on 'em!
Each neighbor's vote did I solicit;
Not one in all the town was missed;
The reason wuz the big deficit
Wuz cuz I ain't er Methodist!

The chap what beat me—so I've heard—
(The story allus makes me nervous)
Went thro' the church one night, 'tis feared,
An' stole the hull communion service!

They couldn't find a silver cup;
A kag wuz current wine was misse;
But still they hushed the matter up—
Becuz he wuz a Methodist!

He's Big-Gun in the Temperance lodge;
He bores us with his abstinence auger;
But still he'll into Haley's dodge,
An' fill hisself with Kuntz's lager!

He'll howl an' sing an' dance an' brag;
To fight the bar-keep he'll insist;
But no one talks about the jag
Becuz he is a Methodist!

No matter what your business is,

GRAY

Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are? Yet it's impossible to look young with the color of 70 years in the hair. It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be restored to its natural color by using—

AYER'S Hair Vigor

For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 20 years and I can heartily recommend it to the public as the best hair tonic in existence." Mrs. G. L. ALDERSON, April 24, 1899. Editor, Tex.

Their noses into it they'll poke;
Before you think of it—gee whiz!
They'll fasten round your neck the yoke.

Teachin' skule er keepin' store—
No matter how you grind your grist
They'll teach you this an' something more;

It pays to be a Methodist!

They'll teach you this: In Kingdom Come.

Uv Baptists there'll be just a few;
Uv Presbyterians, mebbe some;
Uv Piscopallians, one er two—
A score uv Plymouthites at most;
(The Dogans won't be in the lists),
The rest uv all the heavenly host
Will be composed of Methodists!
—The Khan in Saturday Night.



GEORGE WATSON, DESIGNER OF SHAMROCK III, WHO AIDED FIFE IN PLANNING SHAMROCK III.

Pope Leo, who was generally considered a comparatively poor man, has left a fortune of several millions of francs, besides other valuables.

STOMACH

and Bowel Troubles.

Torpid Liver, Sick Headache, Constipation and Biliousness, speedily cured by

McGALE'S

BUTTERNUT

PILLS

They are safe and prompt, free from Calomel or any Mercurial preparations; can be taken at any time and in any climate. They are prepared with a concentrated Extract made from the Butternut and scientifically combined with other vegetable principles that make them without doubt one of the best Liver, Stomach and Bowel Pills now before the public.

For sale everywhere, 50c per box, or by mail on receipt of price.

STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF. A family remedy for internal and external use. Cures Rheumatism, Colic, Spasms, Neuralgia. For sale everywhere, price 25 cents per bottle.

Sole proprietors, THE WINDYBELL CO. Limited, Montreal, Canada.