



## In Sunshine or in Storm

For the house, travelling, golfing, bicycling, and all out-door sports, Priestley's rain and damp-proof Covert Suitings serve the ideal purpose of perfection in style, fit, finish, wear.

### Priestley's Covert Suitings

Rich, firm, durable in texture—always in fashion—cravenetted.

In Greens,

Fawns, Browns and Greys—and in Black and White, Brown and White, Blue and White. "Priestley" stamped on the selvedge of every fifth yard.

Cravenetted

Sold by Dry Goods Houses Everywhere.

#### FOOLED OLD BARNUM.

Bill Hardy's Story of How he Kept a Trout Alive With Whiskey.

'There goes a man who once fooled the late P. T. Barnum,' said a commercial traveller for a New York drug house. As he spoke a powerful built man of 70 years came in the hotel and sat down.

'Tell me about it, Bill,' said the drummer. The old man whom every one knows as old 'Bill Hardy,' began and told the following story:

'It was back in '49 that I saw that P. T. Barnum had offered \$500 for a trout that weighed five pounds or more. I made up my mind to get the money. I was fishing one day at Shin Creek, now called Lew Beach, when I caught a sandy trout. I won't tell you long it was, but it weighed 5½ pounds. The question was how to get that fish down to the Crystal Palace in New York. It was before the Midland was built, and the nearest station was Coshecton, on the New York and Erie road, over forty miles. I got a pail, though, that was oblong and filled it with water. I placed the fish in it and filled it full of spring water. I managed to get to Coshecton all right, but I had a hard time on the train. I arrived in New York about 9 o'clock at night and changed the water in the pail, which was heavy, but I was strong in those days.

I went direct to the Crystal Palace and asked for Mr. Barnum. The manager told he'd be in at 9 o'clock the next morning. I was put out at that, as the fish was getting distressed and seemed to be sick. I went to the old Bull's Head Hotel and all night I worked on the fish. The next morning he seemed better. At 9 o'clock I was waiting for Barnum. He came in and immediately began to dispute about it. 'I never made such an offer,' he said; 'and more than that, it won't weigh five pounds.' I just hauled out a wad of bills and offered to bet him \$100 it did weigh five pounds.

'Well, anyway,' said Barnum, 'you bring it around to-morrow morning, and if it is alive, I'll pay you \$125.'

I went back to the hotel and began to think about it. The fish was dying, I thought. How could I keep it up till the next morning? It would lean over and turn over. I worked hard on that fish. I changed the water every hour and about 8 o'clock I put a pint of whiskey in the water. Well, talk about a frisky fish! He was as game as if he were only five minutes out of the B-verkill. While he was this way I took him around and Barnum grudgingly gave me the money. I called around that afternoon and found the fish was dead. Barnum told me I was a fraud. I don't know how whiskey affects fish now, but what do you say if we have some at present?—N. Y. Sun

#### The Valet Became a Prince.

There are few, if any, stories more remarkable than that of Camillo Ventura, who a few years ago was a domestic servant, and is now the Prince of Caroviquo at the age of thirty-one. Camillo is the son of a Trieste porter, and was born in the lowest stratum of Italian life. At an early age he went into domestic service, and, gifted with a handsome exterior and engaging manners, rose to be the valet of Count Kufstein. The count's wife, by birth a Princess Odescalchi, and a member of the highest Roman aristocracy, was smitten by the charms of the handsome valet, and incontinently fell in love with him. In a weak moment she made over to him 4,000,000 lire (about £160,000), the bulk of her money. The ambitious valet turned his back on the Princess and sought new fields to conquer. His ambition was to secure a title, and with his ill-acquired wealth he found the

task an easy one. A destitute Italian Prince of Caroviquo, was induced to adopt him as his son for a sum of £1,600 in cash and a pension of £8 a month. Thus the porter's son at the age of a little over thirty, had blossomed into a prince, and a recognised member of one of the noblest of Italian families. Here his good fortune seems to have deserted him for a time. By wholesale bribery he had been elected a member of the chamber of Deputies no fewer than five times, and as many times the Chamber had refused to admit him. What the future of this adventurous young man may be can scarcely be conjectured; but it is to be expected that a man who was a valet in the twenties and a prince in the thirties will ultimately reach as high a station as the late Mr. Marwood could have wished.

#### Sharpshooters Worry Them.

'There is one thing which specially frets and teases our men in the field,' said an old, experienced soldier; 'I mean the ping of the sharpshooter's bullet. It constitutes one of the uncanny elements of a war. That ounce of lead comes from a source that cannot be discovered. It may come at the most unexpected moment and it causes a nervous tension which no one can appreciate unless he has had the experience.'

'You stay-at-homes imagine that the thick of the fight is what causes solicitude, but it is not so. In the thick of the fight a soldier will be as cool as a piece of ice, and go about his duty as indifferent to danger as a machine. But when he is in camp and knows that a sharpshooter somewhere or other lies hidden in ambush and may try his skill at any moment, the soldier is naturally restless and excited. That is what our young recruits find most trying.'

## A Friend's Advice Leads to Health and Happiness.

Paine's Celery Compound Used  
by a Mother and Her  
Daughter.

RHEUMATISM, NERVOUSNESS AND KIDNEY DISEASE BANISHED.

#### A Letter That Should Inspire Hope.

A Guarantee of New Life to  
Every Sufferer.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.

Dear Sirs:—I think it a duty to write to you regarding the benefit derived by my daughter and myself from use of your Paine's Celery Compound.

For years I was troubled with rheumatism and nervousness. I was treated by doctors, and tried medicine after medicine without any good results. Fortunately a friend of mine advised me to try Paine's Celery Compound. I did so, and after using four bottles I found I was stronger and better than I had been for years. My daughter was cured of kidney disease after suffering for twelve years, by using a few bottles of Paine's Celery Compound. I advise all suffering from rheumatism, nervousness and kidney troubles to give the compound a trial.

Yours sincerely,

MRS. LOUIS LEFAVE,  
Chapleau, Ont.

#### They Haunt the Forest.

Said a keeper in a forest near London:—'The rules here are that no one may pick the flowers or uproot and take away the plants. Of course, some do; but it is not the bona fide visitors that give us the most trouble.'

'It is the personal fern and creeping-jenny and ivy gatherers that do the mischief. Whole families are thus employed in the summer time, collecting also moss, groundsel and chickweed. They work in quiet parts in the evening time, and one of their number starts at night, or in the early morning for Convent Gardens and other markets.'

'Not a few of these people sleep in the forest and attend each day at certain pre-arranged spots to hand over their spoils to those deputed to take them to town. These groundsel and chickweed gatherers by the way, complain the fewer people keep singing birds than was the case years ago.'

Dr. Harvey's Southern Red Pine, cures coughs and colds quickly and pleasantly, 25 cents a bottle.

#### An Essential.

Would-be Writer: 'What do you consider the most important qualification for a beginner in literature?'

Old Hand: 'A small appetite.'

## Can't Sleep.



The weary vigils of the night, anxious hours that drag like days. How often they come, and how welcome they are. A system robbed by sleeplessness of natural rest cannot be vigorous and strong. The nerves are at fault and must be built up. Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are the remedy that cured

MISS EMMA TEMPLE.

HERE IS WHAT SHE SAYS:

At last, after eight months of physical weakness and nervous prostration, caused by over exertion and want of rest, during which time I suffered greatly on account of the shattered condition of my nerves, and for which I was unable to find any relief. I have found a medicine (Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills) that in three months made my nerves strong, removed all nervous troubles, built up my physical system and made me strong and well. They removed despondency, and in consequence of taking your valuable Pills I look forward to the future hopefully. I have to thank your great cure for nervousness and bodily weakness for my present good health and strength.

Yours truly,

Signed, EMMA TEMPLE, Hastings, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50 cents per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00, at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by The Dr. Ward Co., 71 Victoria St., Toronto. Book of information free.

## CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT

Is unequalled as a remedy for Chafed Skin, Piles, Scalds, Cuts, Sore eyes, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Eczema, Neuralgic and Rheumatic Pains, Throat Colds, Ringworm, and Skin Ailments generally.

Large Pots, 1s 1½d. each, at Chemists, etc, with Instructions.

Illustrated Pamphlet of Calvert's Carbolic Preparations sent post free on application.

F.C. CALVERT & CO. Manchester.

#### CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS

Their Indifference to Suffering—Their Business Honesty.

The Chinaman is not wantonly cruel, but he is marvelously indifferent to the sufferings of others, says the Contemporary Review. The cook will cover a rat with kerosene and set it alight, not to enjoy its sufferings, but because he believes its screams will scare its fellows away. A magistrate will fan himself gently on the execution ground on which a yelling malefactor is being gradually cut to pieces, not because he enjoys the spectacle, but because it is all part of his day's work. A crowd of spectators will watch a child drown because it is no one's special business to save it, and because to interfere in what does not concern you may give rise to trouble. From what has already been said as to the keen interest taken by the Chinese in money matters it may be surmised that they should be par excellence, a 'nation of shopkeepers.' And so they are. To their credit be it said that they have thoroughly realized that bargains are binding. The tea merchant may endeavor in every way to get the better of his European confrere, but, once the mystic words 'putte book'—that is, enter it in writing—have been uttered, the latter may rely on the transaction being faithfully carried through. This comparatively high standard of commercial morality naturally results in an elaborate system of credit, greatly to the advantage of both contracting parties, and, though the 'squeeze,' or perquisite, enters into every arrangement, it is not sufficient to stop the wheels of commerce, though undoubtedly it frequently clogs them. To go back on your word in a business transaction, or to fail to meet your liabilities, causes a Chinaman to 'lose face,' and this is to him unbearable. The sacrifices which he will make on the approach of his new year to enable him to avoid being posted as insolvent are as extraordinary as they are admirable. Nor would it be right to omit all reference to the fact that to their justice they frequently add generosity. I well remember a case in which an American, who has failed after years of labor, was supported during the remainder of his life by his 'compradore,' as the native employed by European firms in their dealings with Chinese is termed.

#### Our Little Friend Once More.

'I say pa,' began little Clarence Callipers with the rising inflection of one who earnestly desires to acquire important information, 'what—'

'Oh, I don't know,' replied his long suffering sire, wearily.

'You don't know what, pa?'

'I don't know the answer to the question you are about to ask.'

'Why you don't know what I am going to ask, do you, pa?'

'No, of course not!'

'Then, if you do not know the question, how do you know you don't know the answer to it, pa?'

'Because I know I don't know! I don't know why it is the more a man gets the more he wants and the more he wants the less he usually gets, nor why so many men with big heads wear such small hats, nor why two-faced men are so common and two-headed girls are so scarce, nor why the average girl is so ready to trust her heart with a young man whom no self-respecting butcher would trust with a pound of liver. Understand?'

'Yes. But the question I want to ask isn't foolish, pa.'

'H'm! If it isn't foolish, you may go ahead and ask it. But remember, just one question, and no more.'

'Well, pa, there are two of 'em that I want to ask. One is, which is the smartest; the man who knows enough to know that he doesn't know much, or the man who knows enough to look as if he knew everything? The other is if the end of the world was to come and the earth be destroyed while a man was up in a balloon, where would he land when he came down? And pa I don't know which one of them to ask.'

#### Tons Lifted in A Day.

The man who is content with a modest average of six miles' walking a day scarcely realizes that every twelve years he walks a distance sufficient to girdle the earth at the Equator. Startling as this simple calculation is, he may be excused a feeling of incredulity when he learns that in walking this distance he has expended sufficient energy to raise our thirty-eight first-class battleships a foot high. It is calculated that in walking an average mile a man uses sufficient energy to raise 17½ tons to the height of a foot, or conversely a ton (of coals, say) to three times his own height. The mere thought of such a feat is sufficient to deter a man from faking the most modest constitutional. Thus every year the man who walks six miles a day does sufficient work to raise a ton weight to a height equal roughly to one and a half times that of Mont Blanc; or to raise all the gold current throughout the world a foot higher than his own head. A tramp of eighteen miles a day involves as much exertion as the day's work of an ordinary labourer; and the young athlete who lightly under-

takes a holiday walk of forty miles expends more energy on it than two hard working navvies put into a day's labour.



She is sure of its merits and knows that the can bearing the seal of the famous coffee and tea importers,

Chase & Sanborn,

contains the purest, best, and most delicious coffee that expert buyers can procure.

She also knows that this coffee comes to her in all its original freshness and strength, because leading grocers sell

Chase & Sanborn's  
Seal Brand Java  
and Mocha,

in one and two pound cans.

## Kidney Trouble FOR YEARS.

Nothing did Mr. R. E. Pitt  
any good until he got  
Doan's Kidney Pills.

Throughout the County of Leeds and the Town of Brockville there is no medicine spoken so highly of for all kinds of Kidney Diseases as Doan's Kidney Pills. As Canada's pioneer kidney pill, introduced by Mr. James Doan, of Kingsville, Ont., in 1885, they stand to-day far superior to all the imitations and substitutes that have been offered the public in their stead. Mr. R. E. Pitt, the well-known contractor and builder, voices these sentiments when he says, "I have had kidney trouble for years. I had tried numerous remedies without much relief, and had given up my back as gone for good, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills the result has been marvellous! The pain is all gone. I feel like a new man, and can highly testify to the virtues of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Doan's Kidney Pills are sold by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or 3 boxes for \$1.25. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

## D & A

### CORSETS

are made in great variety of styles. Whether tall, slim, stout or short you can get a D & A that will fit you comfortably, and at the same time add a little to the natural grace of the figure.

**D & A CORSETS WEAR**  
as well as they fit.

Sold by most dry goods houses.

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Cures Sick Headache

## HERBINE BITTERS

Purifies the Blood

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