

LATE HOURS AND STRONG DRINK.

What the Doctor Said to His Friend on the Subject.

Evil Effects of Late Hours and Strong Drink
Banned at once by Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, Which Cool the Blood and Soothe the Nerves.

"I tell you, my friend," said the doctor to his companion the lawyer, "we are accustomed to grin and bear a great deal of pain, that we need not endure."

"Take, for instance, the young fellow who is in the habit of having a 'good time' (so called) at night. He stays out late, and perhaps drinks good deal. Next morning he is feverish, nervous, and suffers a violent headache."

"The liquor he drank is blamed for all this, when the late hours he kept should bear an equal share of the blame."

"However, he goes to work and endures the tortures of that headache and nervous excitement all day."

"Now he need not do so."

"What!" interrupted the lawyer. "He

need not bear the penalty for his transgression?"

"He can prevent, or remove the penalty," answered the doctor. "If he had taken one or two of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, on his return home, or if he had carried them with him, and taken a couple, just after his lunch, he would not have suffered a single twinge of pain."

"You appear to have a very high opinion of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets," remarked the lawyer.

"I have, and my high opinion is based on experience. I have found that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, by their action on the food in the stomach, and on the various glands of that organ, and the liver, will cool the blood, ensure perfect digestion, calm the nerves and soothe the excited brain, while they give fresh strength and vigor to the body. There is nothing like them for this purpose."

"They cost only fifty cents a box, at any drug store, and are worth their weight in gold."

good way of polishing them, and the more modern European device of baking the gems in dough an excellent one for removing a tinge of yellow.

On one occasion, when a large, badly discolored pearl given her to experiment on resisted both these treatments she determined to try an ancient receipt found in some musty pamphlet. This set forth that the gastric juice of fowls had a wonderful effect on dull yellow pearls, and would, if applied according to directions, quickly restore their original beauty. So, in fear and trembling Miss Blank fed the big pearl to a rooster, which she securely confined, and as the receipts prescribed, after two hours time killed it and relieved it of its valuable luncheon. As to the result, her own words were: "Of course, I felt like nothing less than a murderer, but the pearl was ever so much improved."

WHEN BABY HAD SCALD HEAD—
WHEN MOTHER HAD SALT RHEUM—
WHEN FATHER HAD PILES—

Dr. Agnew's Ointment gave the quickest relief and surest cure. These are gems of truth picked from testimony which is given every day to this greatest of healers. It has never been matched in curative qualities in any and every kind of skin disease—eczema, tetter, skin eruptions, blind, bleeding, itching or ulcerating piles, scalds, burns, old sores, etc., etc.—and it's 35 cents a box.

A KURAL SLEUTH.

His Mission as a Detective and What Came of It.

"I hear your son Jabe has gone into detective business," cheerfully remarked the country storekeeper to Farmer Jason as he added up the amount of the latter's purchases.

"Yep; he has," answered the farmer.

"He sees an advertisement in a city paper where kin fine a detector agency by a sending on five dollars. So he sends the five, which, by the way, he was savin' up to spend at next year's fair. In answer he gets a tin badge an' a diploma which authorizes him t' roam th' wide world and detect. The morning after he become a detector he come down to breakfast late and says in a mysterious voice: 'I detects something wrong in the way this yere bacon are tried!' His mother takes a clothes stick an' shows him where he is on a false clue. After breakfast he thinks he detects something under the barn, and allows he'll investigate. There is a polecat under the barn, an' until he gets the clothes off'n th' boy and burries them, anyone in th' country could have detected him."

"Then he puts on his best clothes and goes out t' detect th' feller that stole Jabe Wilson's bay mare last week. He rides our old roan horse and takes an extra bridle to put on the bay mare after he has caught th' teller an' put him in th' lockup. Up to th' pike he meets a feller what says he knows where th' mare is, an' it my boys lends him th' bridle he will go an' get her. My boy lends him th' bridle an' aint seen th' feller since. I think he was th' boss thief."

"Do tell," said the open mouthed storekeeper.

"Yep. Th' boy is home now wearin' that tin badge, an' we've put him t' detect'n' hens' nest, and he's perfectly happy."

"Well, well!" said the storekeeper, sympathetically. "Don't be too hard on the boy, neighbor. Lots o' them city detectors makes heap wuss mistakes than he did!"

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Very Large.

A single young man heard the banns called in church one day. Perhaps he had not always been very attentive to the service, or perhaps marriages were more fre-

quent than usual that season, for the ordinary announcement seemed to make an impression on him. At dinner that day he observed thoughtfully, as if communing with himself: "They must be a large family!"

"Who?" asked the company, for the speaker was a silent man, and one whose remarks were few and far between.

"Why, those Spinsters!" he answered gravely. "There was another of them called in church today."

He thought it was a proper name. But he was right. The Spinsters are a large family.

The Fishing Touch.

"Have you finished that address of mine on 'Modern Progress'?" asked the great man of his private secretary.

"Yes, sir," replied the brainy hireling. "Have you put in everything you could think of relating to the subject?"

"Yes, sir; I have made it very exhaustive. I don't think anything further could be said."

"Very well, just say at the beginning that 'I regret that, owing to the brief time allotted to me, I shall be unable to go as fully into the subject as I could wish,' and let me have it."

Tender Corns.

Soft corns, corns of all kinds removed without pain or sore spots by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Thousands testify that it is certain, painless, and prompt. Do not be imposed upon by substitutes offered for the genuine 'Putnam's Extractor. Sure, safe, harmless.

He was one of these husbands who have never had a day's illness, and it annoyed him to hear his wife giving away to a fit of spasmodic coughing.

"Less of that, please," he demanded irritably. "It doesn't becomem you. Do you know what C—, the great philosopher, said to his wife when she was gasping on the sofa like a fish on land? He said, 'Ye'd look better wif your mouth shut, Jane—very much better.'"

"Where does Mr. C— live?" asked the wife.

"Live, madam! Pray don't you show your ignorance. He's been dead some years."

"In that case, please give me his widows address," the suffering woman promptly retorted.

"I'll call and congratulate her!" Then the ill-natured husband gasped in his turn.

INCALCULABLE GOOD,
AN EXPRESSION OF FAITH.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills have done me an incalculable amount of good. I think they are the best, surest and quickest acting cure for nervousness, unhealthy action of the heart, insomnia or sleeplessness, anemia or impoverished blood, loss of appetite, general debility and ill-health. For nine years, before I commenced taking Dr. Ward's Blood and nerve Pills, my heart was weak and in an unhealthy state. Its action was so much impaired that I could not walk across the street without suffering great distress, my heart fluttering and beating so rapidly that I could scarcely breathe, causing faintness, loss of strength, and leaving my nerves all unstrung. My sleep was very much disturbed, I had no appetite and there was little strength or vitality in my blood; I was always excessively nervous.

I have now taken three boxes of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills and since taking them I have not been away from my business an hour. Before taking these pills it was a frequent occurrence for me to be away from business. As a result of taking Dr. Ward's Pills my heart is perfectly healthy and strong and gives me no distress or trouble whatever. They removed all nerve trouble, made my nerves strong and gave me healthy sleep. These pills also made my blood rich and strong and gave me a healthy appetite. Dr. Ward's Pills have given me perfect health, restoring my lost strength, in place of continual ill-health, weakness, heart trouble and nervousness. In justice I cannot speak too highly of this wonderful medicine. Signed, Miss N. Millward, Walton St., Port Hope, Ont.

Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills are sold at 50c. per box, 5 boxes for \$2.00 at druggists, or mailed on receipt of price by THE DOCTOR WARD CO. Limited, 71 Victoria Street, Toronto. Book of information free.



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The only efficiently medicated plaster and external remedy worthy of confidence. Price 25 cts. Leeming, Miles & Co., Montreal, Sole Agts. for Canada.

FLASHES
OF FUN.

"Chaplain," said a soldier boy who had received a delicacy, "I've been wishing the stone in that peach hadn't been so large!"

Mamma: "It must have been three o'clock this morning when the baby woke up?"
Papa: "Yes. He overslept himself."

Nelly: "I believe Grace has a thorough knowledge of chemistry."
Irene: "Yes, indeed. Why, she could analyse her own complexion."

He (ardently): "All the world loves a lover, dearest!"

She: "You haven't met papa yet, have you?"

Watson: "Where is your umbrella in this terrible storm?"

Batson: "I forgot it."
Watson: "How careless of you! I wanted to borrow it."

Observed Them.—Composer: "Did you hear the torment and despair in my tone poem, 'Tantalus,' that I just played out?"
Listener: "No; but I noticed them on the faces of the audience."

Mrs. Wilkins: "Arthur, you used to say you loved the ground I walked on."

Mr. Wilkins: "Yes, I know I did. Your father owned all the land in that vicinity."

First Enthusiastic Bicyclist: "I ran into a pedestrian this afternoon and knocked him down."

Second Enthusiastic Bicyclist: "What was the matter; wasn't he ringing his bell?"

Mrs. Gableton: "I only speak my mind."

Poor Gableton (with surprising spirit): "Yes, but you change it so often that it keeps you talking all the time in order to speak it."

"What is the first thing to do in order to equip myself for service in our navy?" inquired the Spanish youth.

"Well," replied a member of the Cabinet "for a starter I should advise you to take swimming lessons."

"I suppose you get a lot of honeymoon couples billing and cooing here?" asked the inquisitive stranger of the landlord of a favourite week end resort.

"Well, ye-es," replied the man of experience, "plenty of cooing. I manage the rest."

"I see that Barnes Torner's new farce comedy is said to have much more literary merit than the general run."

"So I hear. I'm real sorry, to. I hoped poor old Barney had struck something that would win."

"Madam," smiled the doctor, "your husband is well again. His liver is in perfect condition."

"I know it. He paid the bill for my new fall hat without a protest and then asked me if I didn't think I would better get a nice winter wrap of some kind."

"Where is your mother, Johnny?"

"Playing golf."

"And your aunt?"

"She is out on her bike."

"And your sister?"

"She is gone to the gymnasium."

"Then I'll see your father, please."

"He can't come down now. He is upstairs giving the baby a bath."

Professor Thinkitout was about to be married, and had just received an invitation to his own wedding, which he had absently-mindedly mailed to himself.

"Well, well," he mused, "what does this mean? My fiancée's name on a wedding invitation! The faithless hussy! And great Legaristhms!! There's my name on it, too. Either she's untrue, or I'm about to be a bigamist."

Mrs. Farmer Whiffletree (sighing)—"Only think! Josh Johnson has bin going with Sally Simpson for nigh fourteen years an' they haint married yet!"

Mrs. Florence Swamproot (indignant)—"Yis! And Mister Josh Johnson wants to be plaguy careful and git a move on him or she'll right up and jilt him! You can't trifle much with them Simpson gals, let me tell yew!"

A wealthy German of Tangier has purchased a number of plots of land in the town from the Moors.

"Your gardens are pretty but scattered," remarked an Englishman to him recently. "Yes," he replied; "they happen to be on the sites of the forts which England must build when she occupies Tangier. England will pay me for my pretty gardens. I shall return to the Fatherland comfortably fortunate."

Cynthia—Here's another letter from Hiram at college. He wants twenty dollars more to buy more school books.
Reuben—Great Dummies! That boy'll put a mortgage on the farm yet. What books does he want now?

Cynthia—Here's the list: "Gilligan on Tackling," "Short Rules for Bucking the Centre," "The History of the Game," "Lessons in Punting," "The Signal System," and "First Aid to the Injured."

"Resourceful? Well I should say he was. Why, his children got hold of a half finished sketch and a bottle of ink yesterday."

"Well?"

"Well, of course they didn't do a thing to the sketch."

"Of course not. But where does his resourcefulness come in?"

"Why, another artist would have given up and begun all over again, wouldn't he?"

"Naturally."

"Well, this one just sold the thing as it was for an impressionist picture."



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This famous coffee is carefully selected from private plantations having established world-fame reputations for producing the choicest berries. Is it a wonder, therefore, that

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HARD TO STOOP.

Backache and Kidney trouble make a Halifax lady's life miserable.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED HER.

It would be well if every lady in Canada understood that pain in the back and backache were nothing more nor less than a cry of the disordered kidneys for help. Hundreds of ladies have found Doan's Kidney Pills a blessing, giving them relief from all their suffering and sickness. Among those who prize them highly is Mrs. Stephen Stanley, 8 Cornwallis St., Halifax, N.S. She says that she was troubled with a weakness and pain across the small of her back, which was so intense at times that she could hardly stoop. Hearing of Doan's Kidney Pills she got a box, and is thankful to say that they completely removed the pains from her back and gave tone and vigor to her entire system. Mrs. Stanley also added that her husband had suffered from kidney derangement, but one box of Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured him.

No one afflicted with Backache, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Gravel, or any kidney or urinary trouble need despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cure every time—cure when every other remedy fails. Price 50c. a box, or 3 for \$1.25, at all druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

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Ever increasing in popularity. Ever extending their name and benefits, TURKISH DYES are welcomed in every household in the land. They do so much, and do it well. Never throw away an old garment as long as TURKISH DYES are in the house or town. TURKISH DYES will make it new, whatever the condition, and whatever the age. And when once it is thus made new, it will remain so. TURKISH DYES are the most brilliant dyes in the world, as they are the most lasting. Have you ever wasted a garment dyed with the common dyes? Will you ever forget the mortification you suffered as you beheld the wretched result?

TURKISH DYES will never come out. They are the only dyes that stand the work. They are brilliant first, last and all the time.

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