



Give her time,

and almost every soap-using woman will come around to the use of Pearlina. The soap-using habit is strong, to be sure. After all these years some women can't put it aside without doubting and trembling. But when a woman once wakes up to the fact that she needs and deserves the very best household help, then the arguments in favor of Pearlina prove stronger than any soap habit.

There's ease, economy, quickness, health and safety in Pearlina washing and cleaning.

Millions NOW USE Pearlina

BEAR CAME BACK.

Maine Trapper Had Caught Him Ten Years Ago.

Alex. McLain is the greatest bear killer in North America. He acknowledges that himself. Not long ago he was up on Bradley Brook looking after his traps. In a trap near the brook he found a big bear, which was caught fast by the left fore paw. The animal was thrashing about with the trap on his foot, tearing at the drag with his teeth and wild with pain. McLain started to get a club to put the bear out of his misery. While he was gone he made some mental comment upon the bear's proportions and speculated upon the probability of his cash value. Bears in Maine pay a bounty of \$5 a head in the State treasurers' office at Augusta; the skin sells at a high price, if the animal is young, and marketmen anxious for bear steak always can be found in Maine towns.

When McLain had made a stout club he approached the bear. As he did so the animal gave a terrific tug on the drag chain and the strap flew clear of the heavy log to which it had been fastened. Instantly the bear was upon the man.

McLain, who had seen bears before, lost no time in taking to his heels. The bear followed with savage growls, and, in spite of the trap, which still hung to its foot, gained on the man. McLain ran toward a nearby Indian camp. He cried lustily all the way, and this attracted the attention of the redskin hunters, one of whom ran out with a rifle and shot at the bear. The weapon was a heavy army musket, and its ball was a tremendous projectile of lead. It hit the bear in the neck, but the animal turned and made off into the woods at such a speed that pursuit was out of the question.

McLain followed the trail for days after that with no success.

That was ten years ago. Since then McLain has killed many bears. Not long ago he came out of the woods into the clearing around a sportsman's camp and stood face to face with an enormous bear. This time McLain was loaded, and he pumped several forty-five-nineties into the big fellow from his Winchester, and brought the prey down before it could run three rods.

On looking at the bear McLain was astonished and pleased to discover that his left forepaw was gone and that imbedded in its neck was a big bullet from an army musket. The bear was so old that its nose was gray.

McLain took out that bit of lead and brought it over to Bill Hackett, who fought at Bull Run with a Maine regiment. Bill knows all about firearms and war implements in general.

'What's that look like, Bill?' asked McLain, showing the lead.

'That,' said Bill, with conviction, 'is a slug from a regular old Harper's Ferry musket. I hain't seen one for fifteen years. Where'd you get it?'

'That settles it,' replied McLain happily.

Now he says the bear was the same one he encountered ten years ago on Bradley Brook, and from which he was saved by the Indian and his musket.—Mattawamkeag (Me.) Dispatch.

Paid His Call.

Sarah Bernhardt told to a persistent reporter lately, 'I have told you everything. There is nothing that remains for me to say. You are as bad as Pierre Loti, the novelist?'

'What on earth has Pierre Loti done to you?'

'Oh simply that once upon a time he made up his mind that he was going to make my acquaintance. First he wrote me a letter expressing his admiration for me and he did me the honour of dedicating of book to me. I thanked him, but I did not invite him to call on me.

'It was exposition year. My Marie came to me one day, and told me a Japanese gentleman wished to see me. You know I am fond of curiosities, so that I told the girl to admit the visitor. It was Pierre Loti. I sent him about his business. 'Another time it was two Arabs who came. One of them, a huge fellow, was

carrying in his arms an Arab manikin. Of course, the manikin was again Pierre Loti. There was nothing left for me to do but to ask him to call, dressed as a Frenchman of the nineteenth century.'

Fond of Eggs.

Among the animals held sacred by the ancient Egyptians was the ichneumon, or mongoose, which, because of its fondness for the eggs of crocodiles and snakes, proved valuable in keeping those obnoxious animals from multiplying too fast. Rev. Chauncy Maples, a missionary to East Africa, describes the way in which this peculiar animal, which in size and general appearance somewhat resembles the cat, disposes of its favorite article of diet.

The mongoose, on receiving an egg, immediately goes to a wall, and turning its back to it, takes the egg in its forepaw and throws it backward between its legs against the wall so as to break it. It then sucks the shell dry.

The funny thing is that whatever we give it that looks like an egg—say an old bone or a stone,—it evidently mistakes it for an egg, and treats it accordingly. It is very ridiculous to see it, for hours together, trying to break a round stone or a bone by throwing it against a wall.

A Serious Case.

Too Difficult and Complicated for Ordinary Medical Aid.

Paine's Celery Compound is the Mighty Rescuer.

Mr. Forsythe says: 'I am pleased to Recommend Paine's Celery Compound; I believe it is the best medicine in the world.'

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.

GENTLEMEN:—For two years I was in a low condition of health, suffering from nervousness, fainting spells, pain in the head, stomach troubles and loss of appetite. I was under the care of two doctors, but received no benefit from their treatment. I also used two bottles of a recommended patent medicine, but no good results came. I was then advised by a neighbor to use your wonderful medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. The use of this marvellous preparation soon produced the very best results. I am glad to report that my health is improved in every respect; I am stronger, sleep better, and my appetite is good and natural. I am pleased to recommend Paine's Celery Compound to all sick people, as I believe it is the best medicine in the world. Yours truly, A. FORSYTHE, Mansvers, Ont.

Begging by Telegram.

There would seem to be no end to the tricks of the begging fraternity. One of the latest is thus described by a contributor. 'While writing a telegram in a post-office the other day I was accosted by a seedy-looking man, who asked that I would kindly advise him whether he had filled up his telegram form properly, and handed it to me to read. 'The message which he had scrawled upon it read somewhat as follows: 'I'll and out of work; no money to get away from London.' The whole thing was so obviously a dodge that I was not surprised when the man—who had every appearance of the professional cadger—followed up his request with a whining appeal for assistance. 'Although I am opposed to encouraging mendicancy I consent to having bestowed a trifling on the fellow, in recognition of his ingenuity.'

A BAYONET THREAT.

Is as a pin scratch to the tortures of Indigestion and Dyspepsia. The bravest soldier will weaken before the onslaught of these redoubtable enemies to health. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets break down the strongholds of disease, build up and fortify the wasted nerve force, put new life, new hope, new energy, hoist the banner of victory in the stead of the flag of distress. 35 cents.

Strange Insanity.

Mrs. Elizabeth Smith, in her 'Memoirs of a Highland Lady,' tells of an old Scotchman who took the strange whim that he was a turkey hen. He made a nest of straw in his carriage, and filled it with eggs and a large stone, and there he sat hatching, leaving his station only twice a day, like other fowl, and having his food brought to him. His friends had at last to watch a proper moment to throw out the eggs and put some young chickens in their place. Then the old man, satisfied that he had accomplished his task, went about clucking and strutting in the midst of his brood.

SMILELESS WOMEN.

Nervousness, Indigestion and General Debility have Driven Away the Sunshine, but South American Nervine Brings back the Heart Gladness.

Mrs. D. A. Gray, of Waterford, says: 'For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion and general debility, and many times was unable to attend to my household duties. I was treated by nearly all the doctors in the town and got no permanent relief. I read of a cure by South American Nervine which seemed to exactly fit my case. I procured one bottle and got great relief, and six bottles cured me absolutely. It certainly has not an equal.'

'Sometimes,' said Uncle Eben, 'er young man dat hab a lot o' push makes the mistake ob applyin' it all ter de bicycle ob pleasure 'stid o' savin some foh de wheelbarrow ob necessity.'—Washington Star.

CAN'T EAT.



FOOD is the fuel that feeds the fires of life. Digestion is the process that turns the fuel into energy. Few possess perfect digestion. If your digestion is imperfect, if you cannot eat what you like without discomfort, if you cannot eat when you ought to eat, the time has come when you should take Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. Hunger is the best sauce. Take these Pills and get hungry. You may eat what you want if you take Dr. Ward's Pills.

WHAT THEIR MERITS ARE:

My system was entirely rejuvenated by the use of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills, and I consider them a marvellous strength and nerve builder for dyspepsia. I was so sick and miserable that I seemed to have no life or energy left in me. I suffered so at times that I thought death would be better for me. I had tried Doctors and different kinds of medicines, but all failed to do me any good. I am in every way now a well woman, and have been for months. Before using these Pills I was so sick that I could not keep anything in my stomach. I was under the opinion that dyspepsia could not be cured, but now I am satisfied it can be cured, for I am able to eat like any healthy woman and feel better in every way. They have built me up also. I now weigh several pounds more than I ever did before. In conclusion, I would advise every woman afflicted with poor digestion to give Dr. Ward's Pills a trial.

MRS. L. E. WATSON, Port Colborne, 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.



YOUNG WOMEN LOVE

The D & A Corset. It fits so comfortably, supporting the figure, while yielding easily to every movement. It lasts well, and sells at popular prices.—MCKENZIE: YOUNG WOMEN WEAR THE D & A CORSET. (6)

PRESERVE YOUR TEETH

and teach the children to do so by using CALVERT'S

CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER

6d., 1s. 1s-6d. and 1lb 6s. Tins, or

CARBOLIC TOOTH PASTE

6d., 1s. and 1s-6d. Pots.

They Have the Largest sale of Dentifrices.

Avoid imitations, which are numerous and unreliable.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester

FLASHES OF FUN.

'Blykins has his own way in his house.' 'Yes. But his wife always tells him that it is going to be beforehand.'

Clerk: 'It is just twenty years since I entered into your employment.' Principal: 'That shows how patient I am.'

She (after the quarrel): 'And must we part forever, Harry?' He: 'Well, at least until to-morrow night, Maude.'

The visitor (viewing the new baby): 'Do you think he is going to resemble his father?' The mother: 'I shouldn't be surprised. He keeps me up every night.'

Cora: 'Pauline is smarter than you, my dear. She can accompany the new tenor on the piano.' Pepita: 'Yes, but I can accompany him on my bicycle.'

Midnight Burglar: 'Fork out every farthing you've got or I'll—' Jawer (half awake): 'Look here, Maria, this is coming it too strong. Didn't I give you all I had when I came home?'

'My mistress has gone out for the day, but she's left a message for you, sir.'

'What is it?' 'Oh, horrors! I've forgotten it. Ah, just excuse me a minute, sir, and I'll go and ask her.'

'I wish I was a girl,' said Bobbie. 'Why do you wish that?' asked his father.

'Oh, then I wouldn't have to bother about thinking what I'll be when I'm a man.'

Anxious parent: 'Doctor, my daughter appears to be going blind, and she is about to be married.' Doctor: 'Let her go right on with the wedding; if anything can open her eyes, marriage will.'

'What is the meaning of the word tantalizing?' asked the teacher.

'Please, ma'am,' spoke up little Johnny Holcomb, 'it means a circus procession passing the school-house, and the scholars not allowed to look out.'

Employer: 'Why didn't you come when I rang?'

Office Boy: 'Because I didn't hear the bell.'

'Hereafter, when you don't hear the bell you must come and tell me so!'

'Yes, sir,' was the dutiful answer.

'What do they call the microbes that breed diseases, John?'

'Please sir, germs.'

'Correct—and what do they call the people who know how to handle germs in a scientific way?'

'Please, sir, Germans.'

Stranger: 'Boy, can you direct me to the nearest bank?'

Boy: 'I kin for sixpence, sir.'

Stranger: 'Sixpence! Isn't that high pay?'

Boy: 'Yes, sir; but it's bank directors what gits high pay.'

Fynsly: 'What is Wally doing now?'

Harrison: 'Well, when I last saw him he was engaged in a literary pursuit.'

Fynsly: 'Indeed! I didn't think he had enough brain to write.'

Harrison: 'He wasn't writing; he was chasing a newspaper that had blown away.'

The addresses of a young man having been declined by a young lady, he paid court to her sister. 'How much you resemble your sister,' said he the evening of his first call. 'You' have the same hair, the same forehead, and the same eyes

'And the same nose!' she added quickly.

Small boy: 'I've got a good joke on father.'

Young Richfello: 'What's that?'

Small boy: 'Father saw Mr. Poorchap in the parlor last night with his arm around sister, and dad is so near-sighted he thought it was you, and he didn't say a word.'

Sympathetic visitor (to prisoner): 'My good man, what brought you here?' Facetious prisoner: 'Borrowing money.' 'But they don't put people in prison for borrowing money!'

'Yes, I know; but I had to knock the man down three or four times before he would lend it to me.'

The following advertisement recently appeared in a matrimonial paper: 'A stamp collector, the possessor of 12,542 stamps, wishes to marry a lady who is an ardent collector and possessor of the blue penny stamp of Mauritius, issued in 1847.' The stamp which the young woman must possess is valued at about £200 on account of its rarity.

Police-Constable: 'Look here, young man, you've been hanging about here for over an hour. It's very suspicious. What are you up to?'

Young Mr. Dapper (who has been a father just eleven days): 'Oh, nothing. You see I'm waiting until there's no one in the chemist's shop, so's I can go in and buy a feeding-bottle.'

An old Highland sergeant in one of the Scottish regiments was going his round one night to see that all lights were out in the barracks rooms. Coming to a room where he thought he saw a light shining he roared out:— 'Fit out that light there!' One of the men shouted back:— 'It's the mune, sergeant!' Not hearing very well the sergeant cried, in return:— 'I dinna care a tacket what it is! Fit it out!'



After dinner-coffee.

Nothing in the world is so necessary as a fitting termination to a perfectly served dinner.

At no time does the true merit of coffee become so manifest. To produce that delicious, aromatic beverage that delights the hearts of epicures and acts as a delightful conclusion to a well-enjoyed meal, only the finest material should be used. They are represented by

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee.

Grocers sell it in pound and two-pound tin cans, and the signature of these famous importers, together with their seal, guarantees its matchless excellence.

A HEALTHY WOMAN.



Nine-tenths of all the suffering and disease in the world comes from the kidneys. Yet how few people there are who take any care of these delicate little organs. Backache, lameness, back headaches, listlessness, all signs of kidney trouble, are almost universal.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Tone and regulate the kidneys and help the body to throw off the poisons from the system.

Mrs. A. Brown, P. O. Box 200, Dresden, Ont., says: 'For years I suffered from dropsical trouble which caused me much distress. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box of them at Switzer's Drug Store. Before commencing to take them I was unable to button my shoes on account of my swollen condition, but by the time I had finished the first box I could do this without inconvenience. I have now taken a second box and have no hesitancy in recommending Doan's Kidney Pills for any Kidney or Dropsical trouble.' Price 50c. a box, \$1.00 all Druggists. The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

NONE BETTER.

Liver Wrong?

Whether the result of over eating, overwork, exposure to sun; whether costiveness, headache, indigestion, or boils, eruptions, etc.

Dr. HARVEY'S Anti-Bilious & Purgative PILLS

will do their work quickly, cheaply, and well.

They cleanse, invigorate, and restore the system.

For sale all over—25c. per box of 33. Full box sent as sample on receipt of 25c.

THE HARVEY MEDICINE CO., 424 ST. PAUL ST., MONTREAL. (6)

NO WONDER THEY ARE SO POPULAR.

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.

Send postal for 'How to Dye well' and Sample Card to 431 St. Paul Street, Montreal.