

Nature's Own Dyspepsia Cure

Nature's remedies are not like man's—they never fail. Of the many remedies intended to cure dyspepsia, sour stomach, distress after eating, weight in the stomach, wind on the stomach, loss of appetite, dizziness, nausea, impoverished blood, catarrh of the stomach, sick headache, and similar results of indigestion, only one is uniformly and unfailingly successful—that is nature's own remedy, found only in

DR. VON STAN'S PINEAPPLE TABLETS.

The pineapple contains a large amount of Vegetable Pepsin—nature's most potent aid in digesting food. Mix meat and pineapple and agitate the mixture at a temperature of 103°, and the pineapple will completely digest the meat.

Take two of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets after your meals and they will digest your food without aid from the stomach. This course rests, strengthens and heals the stomach. The tablets will cure the most chronic case of dyspepsia. They give immediate relief. Take them for a short time and your stomach will be as strong and hearty as that of a farmer's boy. They are as pleasant to the palate as candy.

At all druggists.—35c. a box—or direct from
THE VON STAN MEDICINE CO.,
Toronto, Can., and Buffalo, N.Y. 1

AN ARIZONA LION HUNTER.

Why Packard Uses a Rifle of Only Twenty-two Calibre.

Florence Packard, who lives in Green-back Valley, Gila county, A. T., has a remarkable record as a hunter of mountain lions. He has killed scores of them and last year alone his record was thirty-three scalps. The mountain lions of Arizona are most destructive to herds of horses and cattle. The risk of life and difficulties attending their destruction has caused the lions to be more numerous than one would suppose, and if it were not for the bounty paid by the county, the stockmen would be short on their cattle and horses. Much of the country surrounding Packard's ranch is made up of irregular ranges of broken mountains.

Packard was in Globe a few days since and related some of his adventures. In the last twelve months Mr. Packard has brought to Globe besides thirty-three lions a few bears, wildcats, coons and foxes. He does not consider it worth while to count the small game. The dogs for this work are a cross between the fox and bloodhound. Usually four dogs are in the pack. The two youngest are yoked together, another is trained as scout, whose work is to go ahead and around for the scent of lion or bear, and when scent is found, the oldest dog is put on the track, and to his credit, it is said, never fails to find the animal. Packard says he has frequently followed this dog over fifteen miles before the lion was found. Up to this date seventy-one lion scalps are to the credit of this dog. The dog is not a fast trailer, but very careful and, considering the roughness of the country, the dog is remarkable. Most of the animals are found in the rocky cliffs, but when hard pressed seldom enter the many openings but will back against the bluff or rocks and fight the dogs. The lion prefers trees, but their scarcity affords little protection in this locality.

It was last August that Packard's methodical mode of hunting was changed a little. The dogs came up to where a lion had killed a deer. The dogs took the trail and followed it for some five miles and ran it up a tree. This animal was a large tom lion, whose scalp was soon secured. Packard started for home, but on the way the dogs scented another animal and followed it for several miles, leading to a high, rocky bluff, following the edge some 500 feet to where it broke off, led down and under, and here the dogs had the lion cornered. Packard could not get sight of his game, and had to work around among the rocks, and in doing so came up to where the dogs were, and faced the lion, which was just under a ledge of rock, although this opening ran in and offered the lion safety. The lion no sooner saw the hunter than, with a mighty bound, it went over Mr. Packard's head and landed all of twenty-five feet below. The dogs were after him, forcing the lion again on the bluff, where he was summoned and compelled to back toward the bluff, over which he went tail first, for twenty-five feet, holding on to the almost perpendicular sides with his claws, until the remaining distance of some twenty-five feet, he had to let go and fall near

the hole he was treed in. This hole did not go in very far, but it forked a few feet from the entrance where the lion was. Packard said it was nonsense to go in as the lion would see him first, and that there was no way that he could use his gun or knife after crawling in, the hole being so small. This lion was abandoned until next day, but heavy rain came up and obliterated the trail. This is the only lion Packard has lost.

At another time Packard was equally surprised. His dogs had a lion under a rock some six feet high, and, believing the best place for him was on the top of this rock, he mounted, but no sooner had he reached it than the lion came from under and landed within two feet of the first occupant. The lion had no sooner landed than a ball from Packard's gun struck him in the neck and rolled him off.

Packard was asked if he was scared, and replied, no, but a little surprised. He said a man will keep cool and not lose his head there is no danger.

Packard says a lion will eat coon and wildcats when very hungry. The male lions generally run by themselves and are very vicious. Female lions have been found that were literally cut to pieces by the tom lions.

The bears are the shyest of all game. Having poor eyes and good ears, the least noise drives them off a good ways. It may surprise some hunters to know that a twenty-two rifle is used by Packard for killing these animals. If a heavy gun is used the force of the shot would knock the animal out of trees or off rocks before dead and likely cause the death of some of the dogs. The lion is easily killed by a small ball when well aimed.

SAVE MONEY BY HOME DYEING.

Easy Way to Make New Autumn
Dresses Out of Old and Faded
Costumes and Suits.

Diamond Dyes for Long Years Have
Been the Standard Home Dyes.

Don't wear a faded gown.
Don't look shabby simply because you cannot afford to buy a new dress.

It is not necessary to wear clothing that is faded and shabby because you have no money to buy more. With one or two packages of Diamond Dyes, that cost only ten cents, the old dress can be dyed a fashionable and beautiful colour and made to look like new. Thousands of women will have autumn dresses this year that cannot be told from new, but which have cost them only a trifle, the result of colouring over their old materials with Diamond Dyes.

Diamond Dyes give the newest and most beautiful colors that will not fade-crock or wash out, and are the only pack, age dyes that have stood the test of years of use. Never risk your goods with any of the common adulterated dyes.

THE VEHICLES OF DEATH.

A Constant Part of the Traffic of the Streets at Centres of Life.

'Constantly weaving in and out in the web of the city's life,' said Mr. Staybolt, 'we see the shuttle of death in the form of an undertaker's wagon. In such a great city a place where so many dwell, it is to be expected, and we become familiar with it. It is here, not as in a village an occasional sight that fixes the eye and the thought when it passes, but it is a part of the great city's traffic; we see it in resi-

dence streets, where, indeed, it has a significant meaning, but we see it, too, in the business streets and avenues, moving along the busiest thoroughfares with the rest of the wagons and trucks and carriages, an inseparable part of the city's spectacle.

'This is the black wagon, the varnished and shining wagon with the silver plate containing the undertaker's name upon the side. The business wagons, the delivery wagons of the casket and coffin manufacturers, with their comparatively deep sides and with no top, are seen as often. Somehow it seems as though they were oftener seen. Sometimes this wagon is seen with a single burden, and this partly concealed by the high sides of the wagon and covered over with some covering and so further obscured from view, but sometimes it is piled high with the wide, deep, long boxes unpainted, in which coffins are finally to be enclosed, these being laid crosswise of the wagon, and resting upon its side rails.

'As for the actual funerals, those we see often, and they may be met anywhere; it may be in the city's busiest streets, but oftener, of course, on thoroughfares that lead to the dead's last resting place. In a street car we may pass and fall behind and re-pass a funeral; we may meet a funeral at night and see following the hearse, carriages with lighted lamps.

'For among so many Death is ever present, turning, and laying his finger here and there.'

There are few men in Europe more remarkable, than the eighty-year old King of Denmark, who is as erect and soldierly to-day as when he came into his kingdom nearly thirty-five years ago. He invariably rises early and declines assistance in dressing. After a frugal breakfast of coffee and bread he takes a walk in the palace gardens, each flower in which he seems to know and love. Every day from one of the palace windows he watches the parade of the Guard, and part of almost every afternoon he spends in the riding school either on horseback or in teaching his grandchildren the equestrian art.

HEART TROUBLE

Arising From Dyspepsia.

Gentlemen:—

This certifies that I was troubled very much with heart trouble arising from dyspepsia. I was very bad and my wife was afraid to go to sleep for fear I would have one of those smothering turns and perhaps not get over it. I heard of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills and got a box of them. I took them according to directions and in less than two weeks time I was completely cured. I used altogether about three boxes and believe there is nothing on earth so good for dyspepsia as a box of Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills. I take great pleasure in recommending the pills to all afflicted as I was. Yours truly, Alex. McFeatherin, Antigonish, N. S. Dr. Ward's Blood & Nerve Pills are sold at 50 cents 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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FLASHES OF FUN.

'His Honor is at steak,' said the waiter when the county judge was at dinner.

'What's in a name?' a recent traveller was heard to exclaim. 'Why, about the hottest country on the globe is Chili!'

He (desperately)—'Will you marry me? I've asked you to marry me twice.' She (languidly)—'No; I wouldn't even marry you once.'

'Your replies are very tart,' said the young husband. Then he hastily added: 'But they are not as tart as those that mother made.'

Twynn—'A lately-discovered antiseptic is called by its German discoverer, 'Potassiumorthinitrorescolate.' Triplet—'How did he discover its name?—Puck.'

A club philosopher recently replied to a friend who remarked, 'One ought to despise an anonymous letter,' 'That depends upon whom it comes from.'

Thompson: 'What would you do if someone should leave you £10,000?'

Robson: 'I suppose I'd begin to realize how little £10,000 really is.'

Cholly—'Yass, several weeks ago I fell deeply in love with a girl, but she rejected me—made a regular fool of me.' Molly—'And you never got over it?'—Brooklyn Life.

Visitor (in insane asylum)—'And this poor fellow is the father of triplets. Why does he continually call for a gun?' Attendant—'He thinks he sees a stork mum.'—Town Topic.

Madam (to riding master)—'Well, sir, do you think I make any progress?' Riding master—'Certainly; you fall much more gracefully than you used to when you first began.'—Bicycling World.

'That's quite a draft from the west this morning,' remarked the banker to the cashier as they glanced over the mail. The new office boy promptly closed the transom and again stood at attention.

'Did you see the story of that fellow with only \$800 who succeeded in failing for \$80,000?' 'Sure.' 'What do you think of it?' 'Well I wouldn't like to do it myself, but I would like to be able to do it.'

Sabbath School Teacher—'Why, Petey Murphy! Fighting again? Did not last Sunday's lesson teach that when you are struck on one cheek to turn the other to the striker?' Petey Murphy—'Yes'm; but he weltd me on the nose, an' I only got one.'

A travler announces as a fact (and though he is a 'traveller' we believe him) that he once in his life beheld people 'minding their own business.' This remarkable occurrence happened at sea, the passengers being 'too sick' to attend to each other's concerns.

Doctor—'Well, Johnnie, don't you feel better since I gave you the medicine?' Doctor—'Yes; I forgot all about being ill.' Doctor—'That's what I thought; and it wasn't hard to take, was it?' Johnnie—'Well it was rather, for it took two of us boys to hold Carlo while we gave it to him.'

'I should think you would get some work to do,' said the elderly lady to a tramp who had left his friend at the gate. 'I'm working at my regular business, right along, madam,' said the itinerant. 'And what might your regular business be?' 'Traveling companion, madam.'

Teacher—'Johnny, can you tell me what is meant by 'steward'? Johnny—'A steward is a man that doesn't mind his own business.' Teacher—'Why, where did you get that idea?' Johnny—'Well I looked it up in the dictionary, and it said: 'A man who attends to the affairs of others.'

'He screamed the cross-roads orator, 'who puts his hand to the plough must not turn back.'

'What's he to do when he gets to the end of the furrer?' asked the auditor in blue green overalls.

A servant girl in a Birmingham family was taken to task for oversleeping herself. 'Well, ma'am, she said, I sleep very slow, and so it takes me a long while to get me night's rest.'

Tommy: 'Did you do much fighting during the war pa?'

Papa: 'I did my share of it Tommy.'

Tommy: 'Did you make the enemy run?'

'You're right I did, Tommy.'

Tommy: 'Did they catch you pa?'

Photographer: 'There, now, sir, look as pleasant as you can! Try to think of something exhilarating.'

Customer: 'Well, but what, I wonder?'

Photographer: 'Consider for instance, that you have only got to pay me 6s, per dozen, while the man over the way charges 9s.'

'There's no use talking,' remarked the curb-stone statesman, wearily. 'It's impossible to make a woman understand even the first principles of finance.'

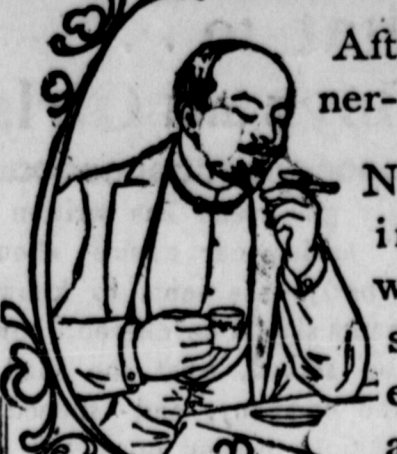
'What's the matter now?' inquired another member of the old guard.

'While I was away yesterday, it appears the baby accidentally swallowed a three-penny-piece.'

'Yes?'

'Yes, sir. And what does my wife do but call in a doctor and pay him half a guinea for getting that coin back!'

Hobbsen, who is, to say (the least, a little absent-minded, was on his way to his own wedding, when something impeded the progress of the carriage, which stood at a standstill so long that Hobbsen put his head out of the window and said to the driver, 'Hurry up, old man; hurry up; or the whole thing will be over before we get there.'



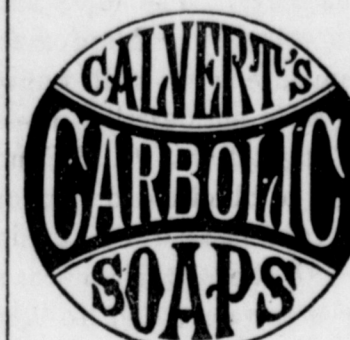
After dinner—coffee.

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

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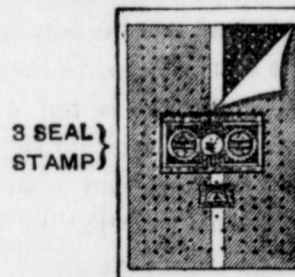
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POROUS
PLASTER**

Early applied, it quickly conquers Coughs, Colds and Inflammations of the Lungs and Chest. No remedy so sure and effective. Price 3d. All Druggists, of Agents, Leeming, Miles & Co. Mont'ly, if unobtainable.

Raw From Ear To Jaw.

'I have been for years more or less subject to eruptions on my skin. The left side of my face from the top of my ear to half way down my jaw was in a very bad state—being almost raw, making shaving very painful. I was advised to try Burdock Blood Bitters. One bottle perfectly cured me. I can honestly recommend B.B.B. to all who suffer from any skin disease.' G. WHITE, Carievale, N.W.T.

B.B.B. cures Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Shingles, Boils, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, and all forms of Skin Diseases and Eruptions, from the smallest pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

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