

## SNOW IN ITS PROPER PLACE.

Climatic Advantages of a New City of the United States.

'Gimme a pair of arctics,' said the cold-looking man to the clerk in the shoe store. The clerk looked pained at the mispronunciation, but rose superior to his feelings and hastened to make a sale. While he was fitting the arctics he made a little conversational venture, a suggestion that the abundant snowfall had made it so cold that heavy foot covering was necessary.

'It ain't the cold and the amount of snow that bothers me,' said the customer, 'but it's the coming so mightily quick when you're not looking for it: that's what gets me. I aint used to it.'

'No snow where you come from?' asked the clerk as he finished buckling the left arctic.

'Plenty of snow. Snow all the year around. Winter and summer just the same. Get used to the snow; but not to the way it has here.'

'That must be worse than the Klondike. They tell me that the snow does melt there along about mosquito time. But your place where you have snow all the year long—well, all I can say is that I'm glad there ain't any such sort of climate in the United States.'

'That's where you're off. My town is decidedly in the United States and we've got a climate that you can't beat anywhere in the world. There isn't its match even in California and there is a pretty good climate out on the coast. Year in and year out there is just the same amount of snow and we know what to depend on, for it never varies.'

'Must be a good place to sell articles and rubber boots,' the clerk suggested.

'Never was as much as a single pair seen in town,' replied the cold looking man, 'and as a good part of the population go barefoot there is not much chance that such a novelty in footwear would attract custom. Snow like this I can't stand. It comes on you all of a sudden and you get cold in your head; and you can't make yourself feel warm no matter how many of them you take.'

'Aint the snow cold on your way?' asked the bewildered clerk.

'Cold? Well, I guess it's just about as cold as snow can manage to come, for it never melts. But we don't feel it the same way. When I get up in the morning at my place I slip a linen duster over my pajamas and go down to the river for my swim, and on my way I stop and pick a banana or maybe a pineapple and look up and see it's been snowing again on the hills. Now, to my way of thinking, that's the kind of snow to have. It looks right pretty and it doesn't make you uncomfortable. It's a Christmas card climate.'

By this time the clerk's head was swimming. It may have been because he was bending over to fix the right arctic or it may have been because of the difficulty of believing this tale of climate. Even at the risk of spoiling the sale he was trying to make, his sense of meteorological absurdity got the better of him and he said:

'I've listened to Californians talking about their climate, and I must say that even in their toughest stories they've always made it seem consistent. Los Angeles and San Diego people can get off some pretty stiff stories about oranges, but not even they pretend to grow bananas and pineapples and the really tropical fruits, and they'd never venture to talk about putting on a linen duster for a trip to an iceberg or a glacier. Aint this cold snap enough for us, to have suffer without rubbing it in? At any rate there ought to be a limit on stories about climate; they ought at least to seem reasonable. Where in the world is this place of yours with chromo climate, pineapples and snow blocades all mixed up together? There isn't anything like that in the United States.'

'That's where you're wrong,' retorted the owner of the climate where arctics are not needed. 'We're as thriving a seaport as you can find in this country. We grow the best oranges in the world, the banana and the pine and the mango are ripening all the year round and nobody ever wears anything heavier than linen clothing. But the everlasting snow is always in our sight. It banks on the side and top of the mountain just behind the town, and while you are picking tropical fruits you can have the satisfaction of seeing all the snow you want, and just where you want it, which is somewhat different from the snow here, which seems to come thickest just where you don't want it. Now at my place I can mount my horse after breakfast and take my luncheon on a glacier I'm looking for cold. And don't you make any mistake about it, we're in the United States, and you're going to hear more of us. The mountain that keeps our snow is Manna Koa, and my town is Hilo Hawaii, United States of America. It's been that way since last August. When I'm done with those arctics here, I'll take them home as a curiosity.'

## Power of a Pound of Coal.

A Curious and interesting calculation has been made on the dynamic power of coal. From this we learn that a single-pound of good steam coal has within it dynamic power equivalent to the work of one man for one day. Three tons of the

same coal represent a man's labor for a period of twenty years, and one square mile of a seam of coal having a depth of 4ft. only, represents as much work as one million men can perform in twenty years. Such calculations as the above may serve to remind us how valuable a commodity coal really is.

## A GLOWING TRIBUTE

To the Wonderful Efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

By Mr. E. W. Harris, of Central Waterville, York Co., N. B., Who was Cured of Kidney Disease by Them, After Other Remedies had Failed.

CENTRAL WATERTOWN, N. B., Dec.—Mr. E. W. Harris, a well known and highly respected resident of this place, has made, over his own signature, a statement that should be read in every household in the Dominion, for it points a way to banish from our country the greatest evil and the greatest danger that threatens us.

Mr. Harris writes in these words: "This is to certify that after having suffered for two years and a half with Kidney Disease, I have been cured thoroughly and completely by three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"During the greater part of the period named, I was unable to work, and my complaint was steadily growing worse. I tried many different remedies, but received not the least benefit from them."

"From the time I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, my condition began to improve, and continued to improve until I had used three boxes of the medicine. I then required no further treatment, for I was cured absolutely and thoroughly."

"I make this statement voluntarily, and of my own accord, never having been asked to do so."

A statement like this should carry the greatest weight with those who read it. It is a glowing tribute to the wonderful efficacy of that far-famed remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills, the one and only known cure for all forms of Kidney Disease.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box; six boxes \$2.50, or sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodd's Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

## An Old Age Pension Bill.

A New Zealand Old Age Pension Bill has passed its third reading by a majority of ten. The Bill entitles every person of the age of sixty-five and upwards, of good moral character, whose yearly income does not exceed £34, and who has resided for twenty-five years in the colony, to receive a pension of £18 per annum.

## What a Fleet!

Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Weight in the Stomach, Wind on the Stomach, Loss of appetite, Dizziness, Nausea, Sick Headache—formidable foes to good health—but Dr. Von San's Pineapple Tablets are the invincible battle-ships that can put to rout and destroy the last vestige of them, and make peace and happiness reign over all was misery and suffering. 35 cents.

## A Record for Pulling Teeth.

A famous dentist of New York City—he was a native of Georgia, Vermont, by the way—died recently at the age of eighty-four, during a vacation journey in Europe. He was widely known in his profession as one of the first users of nitrous oxide, popularly denominated 'laughing gas'; but a circumstance that made a deeper impression upon the popular imagination is that he held the world's record for pulling teeth. He claimed to have removed a million. It

is a sad thing for science that such a man could not be fitted with a phonograph attachment; undoubtedly he had heard every tone and inflection of which the human voice is capable.

## Topping Fell Into the Trap.

Perhaps it might be better for Mr. Topping if he were more observant or, possibly, more something else. The other morning, when he started off to town, his wife gave him an important letter to post, and when he returned in the evening it was in his pocket.

'Henry,' inquired his wife, just as he had settled himself comfortably, 'did you post that letter I gave you this morning?' 'You don't suppose, love, that I would carry it about with me, do you?' he replied, in as smooth a tone as he could muster.

'I don't suppose anything else,' she said, suspiciously. Where did you post it?' Mr. Topping evaded the question.

'The pillar-box is only just around the corner, my love,' he said; 'why, only a blind man could miss it.'

Mrs. Topping jumped up suddenly.

'Henry Topping,' she exclaimed, 'give me that letter this minute! They moved that box to the far side of the square a month ago.'

## Why He Was in Prison.

An old whitewasher stood before the court as a witness. The lawyer for the defendant tried to confuse him.

'You are James Miller?' 'Yes.'

'Are you the James Miller who was sentenced under mitigating circumstances for robbery?' 'No.'

'You are, perhaps, the Miller who was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for theft?' 'Yes.'

'I am not that Miller, either.'

'Were you ever in prison?' 'Yes; twice.'

'How long the first time?' 'One afternoon.'

'One afternoon! And the second time?' 'You must make a truthful statement, for you are a sworn witness.'

If you were in prison for so short a time, what did you do?' 'I whitewashed a cell for a lawyer who had cheated his clients.'

The lawyer did not ask any more questions on that subject.

## The Oldest Flag.

We often talk affectionately of our British ensign as "the flag that's braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze." But we entirely forget that the Union Jack in its present form only dates from 1801. Other flags of great nations are also very new. The French tricolour was adopted in 1794; the Spanish flag, as at present displayed, in 1785; whilst the German and Italian banners are no older than the present administration of those countries. Curiously enough, the oldest flag belongs to the newest nation. The United States adopted their present flag as long ago as June 14th, 1777, and the only change in it since has been the addition of new stars for every new State added to the Union.

Inquisitive people sometimes find satisfaction in catechizing little boys about their names and affairs. This is how one of these curious persons recently fared:— 'Halloa, little boy! What is your name?' 'No dye is sold in more shades, or finer ones, than Magnetic Dyes—Price 10 cents for any color.'

'Same as dad's' said the boy.

'Same as mine.'

'I mean, what do they call you when they call you to breakfast?' 'They don't never call me to breakfast.'

'Why don't they?' 'Cause I aint got there fast.'

## DEADLY CATARRH

has fastened its relentless grip upon some member of nearly every family in the land. Competent authorities estimate that from eighty to ninety per cent. of the entire population of this continent suffer from some form of this repulsive and dangerous malady. If you or any of your family suffer either from recognized catarrh or from the lingering colds which mark its early stages, don't trifle with it. It is the precursor of consumption and death.

## Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

never fails. It is the remedy of all remedies, endorsed by the most experienced and eminent nose and throat specialists of the day, and having a record of a multitude of radical, permanent cures of chronic cases which had been declared incurable. It also cures cold in the head, influenza, hay fever, loss of smell, deafness, sore throat, tonsillitis, asthma and all similar diseases. It is delightful to use.

'I have had chronic catarrh ever since the war,' says J. C. Taylor, of No. N. Clinton, N. J. 'I had despaired of ever being cured. I used three bottles of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder and my catarrh has entirely left me.' Rev. C. E. Whitcombe, rector of St. Matthew's Episcopal Church, Hamilton, Ont., was a great sufferer. He used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and now proclaims it a safe, simple and certain cure. The Lord Bishop of Toronto, Can., recommends the remedy over his own signature. Sold by druggists.

Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart relieves heart disease in 30 minutes. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills—20c. for 40 doses—are the best. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in a day eczema, tetter and all skin diseases. Cures piles in 2 to 5 nights. 35c. 2



## FLASHES OF FUN.

Miller: 'Do you believe in love at first sight?' 'Nagton: 'No, I don't; I married her!'

'This liver is awful, Alice,' said Newed.

'I'm very sorry,' returned the bride.

'I'll tell the cook to speak to the liveryman about it.'

Algernon: 'Charlie do you think your sister would marry me?'

Charlie: 'Yes, she'd marry almost anybody, from what she says to me.'

'Now that we are married, Lucy, we will have no secrets from each other.'

'Then tell me truly, Jack, how much did you pay for the ring?'

'Don't you ever get a holiday, Hopper?'

'Yes; the clerk in our office who makes puns goes away for two weeks every summer.'

Nervous old lady (for the seventh time): 'Oh, captain, is there any danger—shall I be crowned?'

Exasperated Skipper: 'I'm afraid not, ma'am!'

Boy (to sea captain who has a reputation to maintain): 'Did you ever get your leg bit off by a shark, captain?'

Captain: 'Did I sonny? Did I? Well, rather. Dozens of times!'

Old Lady (to cabman): 'How much did you say your fare is?'

'Three-and-sixpence, mum.'

'What's your number?'

'Eightpence, you stingy old fraud!'

Stuffy (leaving for the Continent): 'When I'm in Rome, I'll do as the Romans do.'

Lofty: 'Indeed, you won't. You'll do as all other Britishers do—pay twice as much for everything as anyone else would.'

Harry: 'Stunning girl just passed. Eh, old boy? Did you see her look back at me?'

Fred: 'Yes; they say it doesn't take much to turn a woman's head.'

Boasting of her industrious habits, an Irish housemaid said she rose at five, put on the kettle, prepared the breakfast, and made all the beds before anyone else was up in the house.

The Judge: 'You must stop these interruptions! I won't allow you to waste the time of the Court!'

The Prisoner: 'But, my lord, you know I have got no lawyer to do it for me.'

Irate patron: 'I thought this railway was for the benefit of the public?'

Railway Official: 'You are in error. The public is for the benefit of the railway.'

A stirring housewife aroused her maid at four o'clock with: 'Come, Mary get up! Here it is Monday morning, to-morrow is Tuesday, the next day's Wednesday—half the week gone and nothing done yet!'

Father: 'This is a very bad report to bring me from school, Tommy.'

Tommy: 'I know, papa; but you said if I'd bring you a good report you give me half a crown, and I wanted to save you the money.'

'I presume you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?'

'Precisely, it is a lock of my husband's hair.'

'But your husband is still alive?'

'Yes, but his hair is all gone.'

Bobby: 'Is oxygen what the oxen breath all day?'

Papa: 'Of course, and what everything else breathes.'

Bobby: 'And is nitrogen what everyone breathes at night?'

Young Bride: 'I didn't accept Tom the first time he proposed.'

Miss Ryval (slightly envious): 'I know you didn't.'

Young Bride: 'How do you know?'

Miss Ryval: 'You weren't there.'

Phrenologist (examining Johnny's head): 'This, ladies and gentlemen, is the bump of caution, and here is located the bump of combativeness. This—this' (much puzzled) 'is—ah—er—'

Johnny: 'Oh, I know all 'bout that one! That's the bump of curiosity. I got it last night for peepin' inter the paler!'

A lecturer was invited to speak at a local gathering, and being nobody in particular, he was placed last on the list of speakers.

The chairman also introduced several speakers whose names were not on the list, and the audience were tired out when he said, introducing the lecturer:—

'Mr. Bones will now give us his address.'

'My address,' said Mr. Bones, rising, 'is 551, Park Villas, S. W., and I wish you all good-night.'

'Have I been a considerate wife?' she asked, reproachfully.

'Considerate!' he exclaimed, bitterly. 'In what way?'

'Has there ever been a night when you were out late that I haven't left the gas burning for you?' she demanded.

'And you call that being considerate,' he said, sarcastically. 'Of course you have, but who pays the bills?'

An absent-minded professor returned home late one night, and after lighting his candle, fancied he heard a noise. He therefore raised his voice and said:—

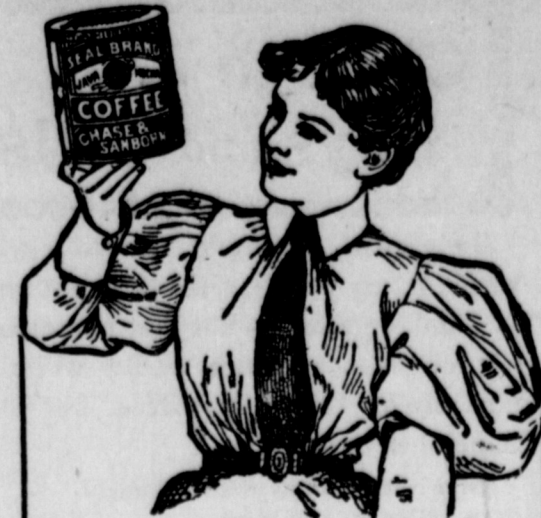
'Is there anyone there?'

A thief lay concealed under the bed. Hearing the question, and perhaps knowing the questioner, he shouted in reply:—

'No!'

Upon hearing this, the professor exclaimed, in much surprise:—

'That's exceedingly strange! I was positive someone was under the bed.'



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.

Largest sales yet!

## WHY?

Because the public know that

Dr. HARVEY'S SOUTHERN

## RED PINE

is the best and safest cough medicine in Canada or U. S.

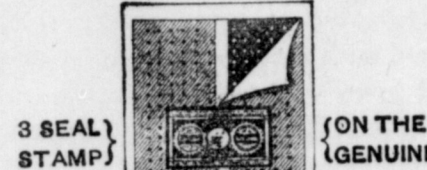
Honest 25c. bottles.

Sold everywhere.

HARVEY MEDICINE CO. 424 ST. PAUL STREET, MONTREAL.

For Pains and Aches—All Sorts—The Quickest Relief Is in a

## BENSON'S,



## It is the best POROUS PLASTER

Cures Backache, Muscular Rheumatism and the like quicker than any other remedy. Braces up the parts. Try one. Price 25 cents. At Druggists, Of apts. Leeming, Miles & Co. Mont'., if unobtainable.

## HEARTBURN.

"In the Spring of 1897, I was attacked with Dyspepsia and Heartburn. So severe was the pain that I could not sleep or eat, and I was troubled with headache most all the time. I remained in that state for three months, and tried everything I could think of. At last one day I read in the paper about Burdock Blood Bitters, and thought I would try it. Great was my surprise on finishing the first bottle to find I could eat better, the headache left me, and before I had used the second bottle, I was completely cured. I cannot advise too strongly all sufferers from stomach troubles to try B.B.B." MRS. WM. GRATTAN, Indianapolis, N.B.

The universal testimony from all parts of Canada gives the palm of victory over all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and Blood to

## BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.