

## THE GIANT AS A BILL STICKER.

The Old Circus Man Tells How the Giants Used to Help in Billings.

'I don't know of any little thing the great giant used to do,' said the old circus man, 'that stirred up more interest than his hanging out the billboards. We have a lot of billboards, about six by four, made especially for this use, and the giant used to hang 'em up around in conspicuous places in the towns we visited. After we'd got through showing at night in a town the giant would just go ahead to this next town and put up the boards between midnight and daybreak. These towns, like most towns or cities, for that matter, we are apt to be pretty quiet after midnight, and we used to put up boards then, so people would be surprised by 'em when they got round in the morning.

'In many of the places that we used to visit there would be a public square or green, in the centre of the town, with stores around more or less of it, and there was almost certain to be a church or two here, too, and here's where the giant would come out powerful and strong. If there was a church there, the giant never failed to hang a board on the steeple. I don't mean on the weather vane. He couldn't quite reach that, maybe, but on the base of it, above the roof. They were likely to be on these old-fashioned, slender, pointed spires, running up from a square base, and he'd set the board on top of that base, leaning up against a spire.

'Then he was pretty sure to put one or two boards in trees, but where we came out strongest was in setting 'em on the roofs of the buildings. No fifteen or twenty story buildings, of course, in those days, and especially none in those places; just good old-fashioned buildings two or three stories high, and often with sloping roofs, and with great big, square chimneys rising above the ridge pole, and the giant used to stand boards up on these roofs. Sometimes he'd prop 'em up in the eavestrough of a building; sometimes he'd lean 'em up against some other building that rose higher, but what pleased him most was to stand a billboard up on a roof leaning against a chimney.

'Well, in the morning, when then the people began to get around they'd see those billboards. The show would be in town by that time, and settling down in the circus lot on the outskirts, and the first thing you know the Mayor of the town, or some committee, or somebody from the church would be out to see the old man and protest against these billboards. As a matter of fact, it used to startle 'em a little bit to wake up and see the boards.

'The old man was an entertaining talker and a good, solid citizen generally, and he never failed to make a good impression on this official or committee. He would explain that he couldn't personally always look after the setting up of the billboards as he would like to do, but that it was not intended to offend the church, and he'd send at once and have those boards taken off the churches and the liberty pole and if the boards were any of them disturbing he would have them all removed.

'We had a wagon built especially for the purpose that we used in taking in the boards. It had axles about twice the usual length, giving it a very broad wheel base, so that it wouldn't upset, and then we had a tall frame work built up on that; it was very much like the sort of an outfit they have nowadays to run along the line to enable men to get at the wires of an overhead trolley line, only ours had this frame-work built up much higher. When that outfit turned into the public square people used to think that somebody was going to climb out from the top of it in some way to reach the billboards, but in about a minute they would see the great giant following, and pretty soon they'd begin to realize what it all meant. They'd heard of the giant, of course, but they'd never believed what they'd heard of him. They did now, however, when they actually saw him.

'The first thing he did was to walk up to the steeple and take down that board and hand it down to a man standing on top of the frame tower built up from the big wagon; that man would slide it down a frame chute, built for the purpose, to the floor of the wagon. Then they'd drive as near as they could get to the liberty pole and the giant would take down the board from there and hand that down to the man on the tower.

'By this time, of course, the whole town was looking on. Venturesome small boys who hadn't learned what awe was, seized the opportunity when the giant was standing still to run between his legs; grown-up people stood back and looked up at him in amazement and everybody followed when he moved. From the liberty pole he'd go to a building on some corner for a starting point and take, maybe, a board down from the eaves of the house or maybe one hanging against the side wall. Then he'd move on to the next house and take down a board from a chimney; but usually if he had taken in two or three boards from buildings around the square the people were willing to have 'em stay, and they'd say so to the old man and he'd call the giant off.

'It used to stir the people up tremendous.

The whole country used to come to the show. But there came a time when it didn't draw so well; people had heard of it and read of it so much that it seemed kind o' familiar even to those who had never seen it before. Even the best things get kind o' stale after a while, and then we had to think of something new.

## Mother and Daughter

## Both Cured by Paine's Celery Compound.

The Marvellous Medicine is Known All Over the World as the Great Banisher of Rheumatism and Kidney Disease.

A Happy Future for All Sufferers Who Use the Compound.

New Life, Strength and Long Years.

WELLS & RICHARDSON CO.,

Dear Sir:—I consider it my duty to write to you regarding the benefits 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 the compound. I advise all suffering from rheumatism, nervousness and kidney troubles to give Paine's Celery Compound a trial.

Yours sincerely,  
MRS. LOUIS LEFAVE,  
Chapleau, Ont.

## Why She Refused the Room.

A German lady, arriving for the first time in England, drove to a first class London hotel, asked for a room, and was shown into a very small, scantily furnished one. She said, in a determined manner, and in very broken English, 'I will not have this room.'

'No, ma'am,' said the porter, and brought in the first box.

'Man!' repeated the lady, emphatically, 'I will not have this room!'

'No, ma'am,' said the porter, and brought in the second box.

The lady thought her faulty grammatical construction was the reason of the porter's continued obstinacy, and repeated, with a stern insistence:—

'Man, I will have this room not have!'

'No, ma'am,' said the porter, and brought in the third box, whereupon the lady left the room indignantly, but the porter drew her hurriedly back across the threshold, pulled a rope, and, to her intense astonishment, the lift went up.

## What She Feared.

He had called on her several times, and finally mustered up courage and assurance to be somewhat more affectionate than the circumstances warranted perhaps.

'You must not do that,' she said somewhat nervously.

'Do what?' was the innocent query.

'Put your arm around my waist.'

'Why not?'

'My big brother might come in suddenly and see you.'

'Well, what of that? He couldn't kill me.'

'No, I suppose not; but he would try to borrow some money from you, and I have lost two chances already by his doing that.'

## Raising his Fare.

A certain Board School teacher is responsible for the following little story, which is not without its pathetic side. He was endeavouring to explain the term "booking," as applied to our railway system.

'Now,' he was saying, 'can any of you tell me the name of the office at which railway tickets are sold?'

'The booking-office,' replied one of the lads.

'Right,' responded the teacher. At this moment his eye fell on a small boy at the end of the class, who was evidently paying very little attention to what was said.

'Did you hear that, Dowser?' he demanded.

'Wot, sir?' asked that youth, innocently.

'As I thought, you were not listening. We will suppose that your father decided to have a day's holiday and visit the seaside. What would he have to do before he could take his seat in the train?'

Without a moment's thought the youngster electrified his teacher by replying: 'Pawn his tools!'

## Not the Way to Clean Goldfish.

A lady who expended her anxieties chiefly upon a collection of goldfish took an Irish servant-girl recently in her household, and intrusted her with the charge of her finny substitutes for a family. In her directions as to the care of them, the lady gave strict injunctions that the fish were to be kept particularly clean. Biddy was up early, but the mistress habitually slept late.

For the first day or two after the engagement of the new servant the fish seemed to be ailing. One or two had come to the top of the water with their stomachs upward, and others were swimming very languidly, with their gold scales singularly broken and discolored.

Happening to rise rather earlier than usual on the third or fourth day, the mistress found Biddy at her morning's occupation. The thirty or forty goldfish lay panting and floundering upon the table, and the industrious servant was vigorously taking up one after the other, and rubbing them with a towel! She thought this was her mistress's order as to keeping them clean. She was polishing their scales with polishing paste!

## LADY LOVES BEAUTY.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Stops Skin Blemishes—Leaves it Lily-White and Healthy.

Skin diseases of every nature, from the merest pimple on the flesh to the most distressing eczema, salt rheum and tetter, are quickly, pleasantly and permanently cured by Dr. Agnew's Ointment. In disease where outward applications make a cure Dr. Agnew's Ointment never fails. One application gives instant relief.

Mrs. Henpecker is one of those wives there is no pleasing. On the return of her husband from the city last week, she greeted him thus:—

'Oh, Adolphus,' she exclaimed, 'how short you have had your hair cut!'

'But, my dear Angelina,' replied Mr. H., meekly, 'I haven't had my hair cut at all.'

'Then it's high time you had,' returned Mrs. H., severely.



## STOP IT NOW!

Before it is too late, stop that succession of colds that means nothing more nor less than catarrh. Stop the disagreeable catarrhal discharges that are so humiliating to you and offensive to your friends. Don't let it run on until your condition causes you to be ostracized as if you were a leper. Don't neglect yourself until consumption makes its fatal appearance. You can be cured—not merely relieved, but absolutely and perfectly cured.

## Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder

will restore you to complete, perfect health. It gives relief at once. It cures in an incredibly short time. Hundreds of cases of from 5 to 20 years' standing have been cured—cases that physicians had pronounced incurable. The catarrhal powder acts like magic, not only in catarrh, but in colds, sore throat, tonsillitis, hay fever, loss of smell, deafness and all similar diseases.

Mr. C. G. Archer, of Brewer, Maine, writes as follows:—'I have had catarrh for several years. Water would run from my eyes and nose for days at a time. About four months ago I was induced to try Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and since using the wonderful remedy I have not had an attack. I would not be without it.' At druggists.

Dr. Agnew's Cure of the Heart cures all cases of organic or sympathetic disease of the heart—relieves in 30 minutes. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are at once a mild cathartic, invigorator and system renovator. 20c. for 40 doses. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in a day and cures eczema, salt rheum and all diseases of the skin. Cures piles in 2 to 5 nights. 35c.

## FLASHES OF FUN.

Hostess: 'I suppose there is no use asking you to stay to dinner.' J.T.B.  
Caller: 'Well, no, not in that way.'

To prevent domestics breaking anything—keep a cat in the house, and you will never hear of anything being broken by the servants. STE'S

Cholly: 'Yaas, several yeaws ago I fell deeply in love with a girl, but she rejected me—made a wogular idiot of me.'

Dolly: 'And you never got over it?'

'That's a terrible noise in the nursery, Molly,' said the mistress. 'What's the matter? Can't you keep the baby quiet?'

'Shure, ma'am,' replied Molly, 'I can't keep him quiet unless I let him make a noise.'

Auntie: 'A penny for your thoughts.' Little Nephew: 'I was thinking that, if I kept quiet and pretended to be thinking, you'd wonder what I was thinking, about and say just what you did. Gimme the penny!'

Cobble: 'It's wonderful how far a sovereign will go.'

Stone: 'What were you thinking of?'

'The one I let you have. It must have traversed the country several times since then.'

Fond father (reading a letter from his son, a young lawyer): 'I have won my first suit, and—'

Shocked Mother: 'If he can't get his clothes without gambling he'd better come home at once.'

'You told me this horse had won half-a-dozen matches against some of the best horses in the country. He can't trot a mile in six minutes to save him.'

'It was in ploughing matches that he took the prizes, sir.'

Lathers (who is not on good terms with his neighbour): 'I've got some pride, even if I am only a barber.'

Snip (the tailor): 'Well, don't get too proud. You might be tempted to cut somebody.'

She: 'Ma says she knows that when we are married we won't live so like cats and dogs as she and pa do.'

He: 'No, indeed! Your ma is right.'

She: 'Yes, she says she is sure you'll be easier to manage than pa is.'

Clymer (at the races): 'How much did you make on that last race?'

Styner (angrily): 'None of your business!'

Clymer: 'I'm awfully sorry you lost, old man!'

Customer: Look here! The first time I used this cheap umbrella I bought of you the black dye soaked out, and dripped all over me.'

Dealer: 'Mein frient, that was our new patent self-detective umbrella. If anyone should steal that, you'd know him by his clothes.'

A girl was so thoughtless as to tell a friend that at her wedding the names of the donors would not be displayed with the presents. Of course, the friend told. Her wedding came off the other day, and the presents were not displayed either. They consisted of 732 plated spoons and 380 salt-cellars.

The first chapter in a novel recently published contained the following: 'And so the fair girl continued to sit on the sands, gazing upon the briny deep, on whose heaving bosom the tall ships went merrily by, freighted—ah, who can tell with how much joy and sorrow, and coal, emigrants, and hopes, and salt fish?'

Bobby (at the breakfast table): 'Maud, did Mr. Jules take any of the umbrellas or hats from the hall last night?'

Maud: 'Why, of course not! Why should he?'

Bobby: 'That's just what I'd like to know. I thought he did, because I heard him say when he was going out: "I am going to steal just one," and—Why, what's the matter, Maud?'

A schoolmaster had been giving a lesson on physical force. 'Boys,' said he, 'can any one of you tell me what force it is that moves people along—for example, in the street?'

'Please, sir,' replied the first boy, 'it's the police force!'

A well-known violin player was invited to dinner. The host, with assumed carelessness, added:—

'By the way, will you bring your violin with you?'

The musician replied: 'My violin never dines.'

He: 'My dear madam, we have both passed the age of romance, but Loffer you my heart and with it my hand.'

She: 'My dear sir, I agree with you that we have both passed the romantic age. I beg therefore to inquire what amount of cheque that hand is able to draw?'

Railway Manager: 'Here, Blobs, this new time-table won't do at all!'

Blobs: 'I thought it very explicit, sir.'

Manager: 'That's just what's the matter. The first thing you know the public will be able to understand a time-table as well as we. See if you can't complicate it a bit.'

New constable walks up to cabstand and reads notice-board: 'Stand for five carriages.'

Constable (to driver): 'How is it there are only four carriages on this stand? Where is the other one?'

Driver (smilingly): 'It must be in the yard.'

Constable: 'Well, you had better get it out at once, or I shall have to report it!'

Every Berry Selected as carefully as the master builder chooses the most perfect stones for the completion of a famous piece of work.

So it is not to be wondered that the beverage made from

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee

is *par excellent*.

And it is not strange that thousands of homes delight in the joys of a drink made from such material.

Every grocer who prides himself on handling the best class of goods sells Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee, in one and two pound cans, sealed with a seal and guarantee of perfection.

Be Sure To Demand, and See That You Get a

**BENSON'S,**

3 SEAL STAMP ON THE GENUINE

**'It is the best POROUS PLASTER**

Don't neglect your 'Chest Colds.' Apply Benson's Plasters to chest; they ward off complications and promptly cure the cold. Price 25c. All Druggists. Of sale, Leeming, Milnes & Co. Mont., if obtainable.

Are Supplied in various Qualities for all purposes.

**CALVERT'S CARBOLIC SOAPS**

Pure, Antiseptic, Emollient.

Ask your dealer to obtain full particulars for you.

F. C. CALVERT & CO., Manchester.

## 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.**

BUY **Coleman's Salt** THE BEST

Every package guaranteed. The 5 lb Carton of Table Salt is the neatest package on the market. For sale by all first class grocers.