

QUESTION OF VALUE

Wanted—Questions on Sermons by the Barrel.

(Pittsburgh Gazette.)

A Minnesota clergyman has brought a suit against a railroad company which contains one feature of decided interest to laymen as well as to his brethren of the cloth. He seeks damages for the loss of a barrel full of sermons in transit. The plaintiff recently received a call to a church in another part of the country which, although no larger salary was offered, he was induced to accept for two reasons; first, he had filled one pulpit for 20 years and he feared his people might be getting tired of him; second, he had preserved all his old sermons and would be able to read them to his new congregation, thereby saving much intellectual exertion. So he agreed to go to the other field of labor, packed up his goods, including the precious barrel of sermons, and departed. When his freight arrived at his new home, the sermons were missing. While no amount of money will wholly compensate him for his loss, he believes the railroad should be made to pay for its carelessness.

Since there are no official quotations on sermons by the barrel, the jury will have a fine question to decide. An Ohio sermon factory which recently closed its doors, possibly because its prices were too low for reasonable profit, asked 25 cents apiece for first quality home-made sermons guaranteed to keep in any climate. But identical discourses were supplied to a large number of customers throughout the country. The made-to-order article, as opposed to the ready-made, would undoubtedly have commanded a much higher price. In 20 years a clergyman will deliver about 2,000 sermons, provided he addresses the same congregation all the time. But these sermons were not new. They were second-hand, and that naturally impairs their value. Unfortunately we have no Solomon in these days to settle such a perplexing matter, but the hardship of having to buckle down and compose 2,000 new sermons, when the reverend gentleman was anticipating a delicious long snooze on flowery beds of ease, will appeal to everybody who possesses a genuinely sympathetic nature.

BABY'S HOLD ON LIFE.

Baby's Own Tablets cost 25 cents a box. A box bought now may save baby's life. Summer complaints come suddenly, and carry away the sands of little ones every year. If the stomach and bowels are kept in order there is little danger of these troubles coming on. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for preventing and curing stomach and bowel troubles. They can be given with perfect safety to the new born baby or to the well grown child. An occasional dose of the Tablets will regulate stomach and bowels and prevent summer complaints. The mother who keeps these Tablets beside her has a reasonable assurance that her little ones are safe. If you have not got a box of Tablets, get one without delay. Do not wait until trouble comes, it may then be too late. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CUDDLE DOON.

The bairnies cuddle doon at night,
Wi' mickle fauch an' dia;
"Oh, try and sleep, ye waukie rougous,
Your father's comin' in."
They never heed a word I speak;
I try to gie a frown.
"Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon,"
An' I say, "cuddle doon."
Wee Jamie wi' the curly head—
He aye sleeps next the wa',
Bangs up an' cries, "I want a piece!"
The recel starts them a',
"I sit an' fect them pieces, drinka;
They stop awes and snore."
Then draw the blankets up an' cry,
"Noo, weanies, cuddle doon."
But ere five minutes gang, wee Rab
Cries out frae'neath the class,
"Mither, mither, Tam aye' cawed at ance,
He's kiltin' wi' his tae."
The mischief is in that Tam for tricks,
But aye I hap them up an' cry,
"Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon."
At length they hear their father's fit,
An' as he steaks the door
They turn their faces to the wa',
While Tam pretends nae care.
"Face at the weans bon' guide," he asks
As he pita off his shoon.
The bairnies, John, are in their beds,
An' lang since cuddle doon."

Odd Facts and Figures.

Half the zinc of the world comes from Prussia.
Sixty inches is the annual average rainfall all over the world.
A cubic foot of solid gold weighs 1,200 pounds; of silver, only 655 pounds.
All German soldiers must learn to swim.
Most Dutch cities are several feet below the sea-level.
Montreal, with its winters of great severity, is 350 miles nearer the equator than London.
It takes eight times as much strength to walk upstairs as it does to walk on level ground.
More than 125,000,000 pounds of rubber are used in the world each year.
Nine-tenths of Germany's population can be fed by products of her own soil.
Fifty-five million square miles is the area of the Pacific ocean—the same as the earth's land area.
Before it is completed, a champagne bottle passes through the hands of forty-five workmen.
On the east coast of Ireland it rains, on an average, 200 days in the year; in England, about 150 days.
Turkey has more aged people, in proportion to her population, than any other European country.
Nearly 80,000,000 gallons of water are used annually to cleanse the streets of the city of London.

RIVALS OF THE POTATO.

Edible Roots Much Prized in Southern Latitudes.

Efforts are being made to introduce in the Southern States certain useful vegetables hitherto unknown to this country, which are known in tropical regions as the yautia, the dasheen and the taro. The last named is already familiar as an ornamental plant, under the name of caladium or "elephant's ear." All three are nearly related, and their starchy, edible roots are highly prized in warm latitudes.
These roots, indeed, resemble the common potato in composition and in flavor. That of the yautia, for example, when properly cooked, is not easily distinguished from the "Irish" tuber. It is sometimes white, sometimes red and sometimes yellow, according to variety. So rich is it in starch that it yields nearly one-third of its weight in flour, and its leaves are prepared for the table after the manner of spinach.
One reason why it is deemed desirable to introduce these plants is that they flourish in land that is too wet for ordinary crops. It has been ascertained that they will grow well in this country as far north as the Carolinas. Not only are they useful by reason of their edible qualities, but their high yield of starch affords a prospect of great usefulness for them as stock food or in the production of alcohol.
The yautia seems to have been originally native to the West Indies. It was cultivated by the aborigines in those parts centuries before Columbus discovered America. Even to the present day its roots, which look somewhat like sweet potatoes, are raised on the islands of that archipelago in great quantities, the production often reaching ten tons to the acre. Did the white potato not exist they would take the place of it admirably.

FISH IT AWAY.

If the heart's full of trouble and the soul full of care,
Take 'em out to the bloom of the bright spring air;
If the burden seems heavy and the back bends down,
Take a trip to the lines at the end of the town.
Sit there, sit there, sit there all day,
Till you fish and you fish and you fish it away.
The loss and the gain and the grief and the gloom,
Take them out to the bird and the beast and the bloom;
The sorrow and the worry and the tear in the eye,
Need a whiff of the wind and a breath of the sky.
With the soul at rest and the heart at play,
Just fish and fish till you fish it away.
Business looks bad and the work's gone wrong,
Take 'em out to the woods and the fields full of song;
To the trees and the streams, and they'll hear your story.
While they lean to your lips with the fresh lips of glory.
Don't mind a bit what the old folks say,
Just fish and fish till you fish it away.
Cross words, black looks, and you want to forget
The best old cure for a grouch found yet.
On a stream where a man sits down with his line,
And his hook and his cork and his bait, to stay
Till he's fished and he's fished and he's fished it away.
—Baltimore Sun.

Six Sentence Sermons.

I desire nothing; I press nothing upon you, but to make the most of human life and to aspire after perfection in whatever state of life you choose. Law.
Be your character what it will, it will be known and nobody will take it upon your own word. Lord Chesterfield.
He who would do some great thing in this short life must apply himself to the work with such a concentration of his forces as to idle spectators who live only to amuse themselves, look like insanity. —John Foster.
We ought to be guarded against every appearance of envy as a passion that always implies inferiority, wherever it resides. —Pliny.
To be indifferent whether we embrace falsehood or truth is the great road to error. —Locke.
All the possible charities of life ought to be cultivated, and where we can neither be brethren nor friends, let us be kind neighbors and pleasant acquaintances. —Burke.

\$11.00 Atlantic City and Return.

From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley Railroad, Thursday, August 12th; tickets good 15 days. Particulars, 54 King street, East, Toronto.

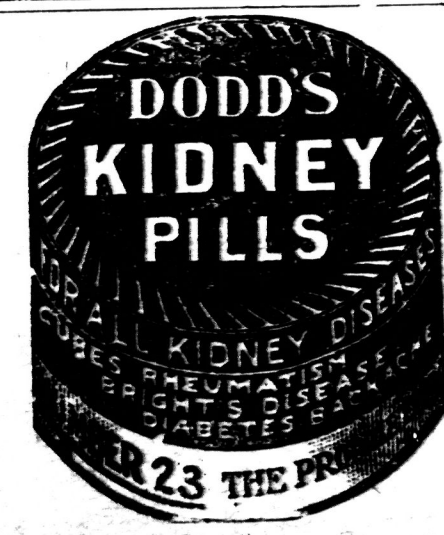
A TARKINGTON EPIGRAM.

"Booth Tarkington, at a theatrical supper, spoke rather well," said a playwright, "on marriage."
"One remark in his speech struck me particularly by its epigrammatic truth. It was this:
"Before she marries him, a girl's opinion of a young man is the same as his mother's; after marriage she comes round rather to his father's view."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

VIGILANT FIDO.

In the barber shop the scissors clicked merrily away, and the barber's dog lay on the floor close beside the chair, looking up intently all the time at the occupant who was having his hair cut.
"Nice dog, that," said the customer.
"He is, sir," said the barber.
"He seems very fond of watching you cut hair."
"It ain't that, sir," explained the barber, smiling. "Sometimes I make a mistake and take a little piece off a customer's ear."



No Liniment Like "Nerviline"

Fifty Years' Use Proves It The Strongest, Safest, Best.

1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD ANNUALLY
The unexampled success of "Nerviline" is due to the fact that it is five times stronger, three times more penetrating, more pain-relieving than any other liniment.

One million bottles used last year—think what this means! Surely stronger proof is not possible that Nerviline is a truly liniment, a household remedy upon which mothers can depend in case of accident or sudden sickness. Scarcely an ache or a pain that Nerviline won't cure—among the hundreds of ailments for which it is guaranteed are the following:

Headache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Chest Colds, Sore Back, Toothache, Earache, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Bowel Disorders.

Doctors will tell you that nothing but the purest and most healing antiseptic drugs are used in Nerviline—that's why it is so safe for general family use, for the baby as well as the parent. If you haven't tried Nerviline, do so now—your neighbors are almost sure to know of its manifold merits and uses.

Refuse any substitute for Nerviline, sold the world over in large 25c. bottles, five for \$1.00, all dealers, of The Cataractrose Co., Kingston, Ont.

WHO SHALL DECIDE?

(Philadelphia Bulletin.)
She was an A. B. college maiden.
"When Henry James," she said, "sneered at our American accent on his American visit, I sneered back. What difference about the accent, I demanded, as long as the grammar was correct? What difference if one talked with a twang, like a benjo, as we do, or with a stutty gobble, like a turkey, as do the English? Well, I fear I was wrong.
She stirred her ice cream soda.
"Neither Americans nor Britishers," she said, "are entitled to say which accent is correct, both being directly interested in the matter. No, the decision must be left to the disinterested nations—to the French, Germans, Italians, and so forth.
"Those nations, alas! have decided against the twang. They prefer the gobble. I know this to my cost. With the best of references and certificates I've tried a pair in vain to get a place as English teacher in French schools, German schools, Italian schools, Spanish schools—and it's no go. My American accent bars me out.
"For all foreigners who learn English insist on learning it with the English accent. They sneer at our American accent as we ourselves sneer at the Irish brogue."

Practically all Canadian druggists, grocers and general dealers sell Wilson's Fly Pads. If your storekeeper does not, ask him why.

THE COLONEL OF THE SITUATION.

(Atlanta Constitution.)
"State after State is going 'dry,' Colonel."
"I know it, sir," snapped the Colonel. "And don't there will not be a 'toddy' in the whole country."
"Well, sir," said the Colonel, "European trip has been the dream of my life, but—
Here the Colonel paused, and then concluded:
"But—come to think of it, there's a good deal of water 'twixt here and Europe!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Listeria.

(J. W. Dufco, on Imperial Press Conference.)

TRUE LOYALTY.

The fundamental heresy—the fruitful mother of a whole brood of misconceptions—is that the Imperial relation is one of loyalty to England by the Colonies; that is, of loyalty to Englishmen by Colonials. In the sense in which loyalty implies the devotion of a subject race, the Colonies are not loyal to England, nor are the Colonials loyal to Englishmen. But in the other sense—the loyalty of brother to brother, of friend to friend, of ally to ally—our loyalty is unbreakable and imperishable. Towards Britain, the cradle of the race, the home of our fathers, the flowing fountain from which we have imbibed our moral, religious and political ideals, the feeling of the overseas Briton is too deep to be put into words. But the living generation occupying to-day the British are not our forefathers. They are merely our kinsmen, occupying the old home; between us there are ties of kinship, of affection, of devotion to a common storied past, of allegiance to the flag and to the King. But there is no subjection, no inferiority either one way or the other.

POWER OF THE SENATE.

(Philadelphia Record.)
Speaker Cannon, at a recent Gridiron club dinner in Washington, stood up for the Senate.

"You'd think, the way the Senate is blamed for everything," he said, "that it had supernatural powers.
"A crowd of farmers were knocking the Senate one market day last month, when an old fellow of only one horse power brain hustled into their midst.
"Well, yes," he said, "what's the Senate up to now?"
"Why, ain't ye heard, Zachary?" said a young farmer, winking at the others. "The Senate's went and passed a bill addin' two extra months to the winter."

Zachary struck his forehead with his red-mitted fist.

"Do tell!" he groaned. "Gosh darn the luck! An' here am I clean out o' fodder!"

KITCHEN NEOLOGIST.

"Wot's yourn?" asked the waiter of a quick lunch patron.

"Doughnuts and black coffee," was the reply.

And the waiter sent in the order to the cook by wireless: "One in the dark an' two rubbin' tires."

Light in the Forest.
I slept in many places; in a grove of pines, in a deserted cabin, underneath a great white birch, and, most delightful of all, in my canoe, with nothing but the opacous firmament above. As I lay night after night by the fire I asked myself Thomson's question: "What did I do while those logs warmed me?" To sleep, as once, Oh, no, that would have been too great a gift. There was the fire to watch, the crackling, savage flames, and the sparks, ever falling as though to touch the stars dimly seen through the tree tops. There were the nocturnal sounds of the animals to listen, as my Indian told their names, often in his own soft language. Mink, the squirrel, was continually waking his wife to administer a curtain-lecture, or discuss the children. Kos-cu-my-nie, the kingfisher, whizzed past to find rest after his day's fighting. Ti-ti-gah, the owl, with his terrifying, cautious shriek, made the burrow deeper into my blankets, and he glad I was not quite alone. The never-wearying loons, Aquin, continued their discordant vocalizing; Mo-ka-ne-ses, the moose-bird, whistled sadly, because there had been no moose killed for him. Mi-dy-jes, the partridge, clucked a lullaby to her young; Moin, the bear, whose tread is the most quiet of all the larger animals, was sometimes heard. The deer, Adook, walked stealthily past, and the great Mo-ka-ne-ses frequently came near my bed, his hoofs noisy as he drew them from a mud hole, his broad antlers thumping hard against the tree trunks. —From "The Benediction of the Woods," in the Outing Magazine for July.

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk!
Surprising how quickly it cures the most annoying skin ailments. Cures even on young babies due to chafing.
Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fats, no mineral poisons. Finest healer!
Druggists and Stores everywhere.

SAVED THE SITUATION.

She raised her head from his shoulder for a moment.
"Do you believe that exercise and lotions and toilet preparations will improve a woman's looks?" she asked.
He pressed her blonde curls back upon his chest. "They couldn't improve the looks of some women," he said.
"Whose?" she asked.
"Well, yours and Violet Cochrane's, for instance," he replied thoughtfully. "I don't understand you," she said, raising her head for the second time and chilling him with a look. We are not at all alike."
"I mean," he replied, turning her head for the second time and thinking quickly, "that your looks couldn't be improved because they are perfect as they are, and that hers couldn't be improved because no amount of work could make her pretty."
And the firelight flickered knowingly as she sighed a great sigh of contentment and relief while he drew a deep breath.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen, I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal.
I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN.

Schr. "Stroke," St. Andre, Kamouraska.

LIKE A DOG.

(Washington Star.)
"Your husband says he works like a dog," said one woman.
"Yes, it's very similar," answered the other. "He comes in with muddy feet, makes himself comfortable by the fire and waits to be fed."

It is an undisputed fact that one packet of Wilson's Fly Pads has actually killed a bushel of house flies. Fortunately no such quantity can ever be found in a well kept house, but whether they be few or many Wilson's Fly Pads will kill them all.

THE REAL STUFF.

(Chicago Daily Socialist.)
Scrivener wrote to his editor as follows:

"I do not believe that you are paying me enough. George Ade is making \$50,000 a year. Mr. Dooley gets a big salary, and Mark Twain commands his own price. I believe that my work combines characteristics of all three. Yours truly,"

To his surprise the letter was printed in his column and he received a telegram from the editor, reading:

"Ade-Dooley-Twain letter best thing you have sent for months. It made the proof-reader laugh."

Weatherwise.
"Father, why does the barometer go up in fine weather?"
"So that it can go down again when it rains, of course, silly." —Simplicius.

The finest shirt is not too difficult to be easily washed with Sunlight Soap. When other soaps have injured your linen and faded the colored things, remember the word Sunlight.

Effects of Wind on Water.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody some good. And all winds and storms are said to be beneficial as a whole and only injurious when regarded from a limited, point of view. Violent storms do not produce the greatest results. A steady wind blowing from the same quarter for a long time has a more powerful effect, as is shown by what occurs on coast lines which are exposed to the full effect of the two most prevalent winds. High waves in order to produce severe damage must have sufficiently deep water to travel, which means that for the majority of walls erected for sea defence the danger is limited to certain states of the tide, usually a little before and a little after high water.

With regard to the current forming effect of the wind, it is probable that near the coast in shallow water the wind is most effective in drifting fine bottom materials. But it seems that the wind which blows obliquely inshore is more effective in causing drift than any other, and is consequently the most to be dreaded as a factor in causing coast erosion.

Storms affect coasts chiefly through the agency of sea waves and currents. The movement of sand is sometimes considerable. This is shown by the formation of immense sand dunes. These dunes often tend to advance in the land by the transference of sand from their seaward to their landward face.

Large areas of land have been devastated and houses and churches buried in this way. Storm waves and currents generated in shallow water by high winds are, however, the great agents in devastation. When a gale blows directly inshore it drifts the surface water against the shore, causing an undertow seaward, which is a more powerful factor in carrying off suspended matter and denuding the coast of sand.

Queen's University and College

ARTS, EDUCATION, THEOLOGY, MEDICINE.
SCIENCE (including Engineering).
Students registering for the first time before October 21st, 1909, may complete the Arts course without attendance.
For Calendar, write the Registrar, GEO. Y. CROWN, B.A., Kingston, Ontario.

A FRENCH CRITICISM.

Sir Charles Wyndham, at a dinner, discussed the leanness of actresses.
"It is odd," said he, "but the thinner an actress is the greater she is likely to become. To be thin, somehow, is to be artistic. Look at Maude Adams, Ethel Barrymore and divine Sara."
"Once, at a reception that Mme. Sara Bernhardt gave in Paris," he said, "she had us all up to admire a new portrait of herself. It was a beautiful work. Very thin—she hardly weighed five stone in those days—the actress in a gold-colored gown, posed simously, a huge white dog beside her.
"A French critic startled us all, as we were grouped about the picture by exclaiming with a loud, rude laugh: "Ah! A dog and a bone!"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

KEEP THEM AT HOME.

(Goldwin Smith.)
We are much obliged to the English journal which proposes to get rid of all the pauper infants by sending them here. The remark might sound rather malthusian; otherwise we might say that the best way of getting rid of pauper infants would be to abstain from bringing them into the world. A man surely has no right to bring into the world beings whom he cannot support and thrust them on the community. Malthus may have been tough in the expression of his views, though the blame for this rests, it is believed, mainly on his disciples, but it is difficult to deny that he is right.

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid, Hardwood, Lasting Piece Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

STOLEN B.

East of Traders Bank Notes Appear in

Kingston, Aug. 9.—Billions of Bank, and stolen from some months ago, are in circulation in No. The bills are insufficient to do not bear the name of the bank and are not to be taken as worth anything. They have been discovered by the police and are being destroyed.

ISSUE NO. 52, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

A GENTS WANTED—THERE IS NOTHING more better than a full south. For particulars, write Alfred Tyle, London, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED

A Good General Servant who can do cooking. Small Family.

MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

TO RID HOUSE OF FLIES.

To rid the house of flies quickly, spray into the air oil of lavender diluted with hot water; this will cause the flies to leave and a delightful fragrance will be left.

Screen all doors and windows. If not possible plant myriophyllum in window and porch boxes. This will keep away both flies and mosquitoes.

Do not leave any food lying around, and do not eat food which has come in contact with flies.

Keep garbage can tightly closed. Spray occasionally to prevent breeding.

Four kerosene in drains occasionally.

No More Sour Catsup

PARKES' Catsup Flavor and Preserver

Is a concentrated extract of spices that flavors catsup and preserves it for all time. Many people have given up the making of catsup because it always spoiled. You can now make better and nicer looking catsup than you ever made before if you insist on getting Parkes' Catsup Flavor from your grocer. It leaves the natural red color of the tomato and imparts the most delicious flavor. Sent post paid on receipt of 30 cents.

PARKE & PARKE

HAMILTON DRUGGISTS CANADA

UNPREJUDICED.

(Success.)

Mike McGinnis was being examined for jury duty in a murder trial.

"Mr. McGinnis," asked the judge, "have you formed or expressed an opinion as to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner at the bar?"

"No, sir," replied Mike.

"Have you any conscientious scruples against capital punishment?"

"Not in this case, your honor," Mike replied.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A One-Legged Cricketer.

Has any one heard of a one-legged cricketer? There is a one-legged member of the Kewley Ash (Liverpool) Club, who has to use a crutch, but is a perfect wicket keeper as well.

In a match against Trinity Old Boys he scored ten runs by means of a couple of fours—appropriately enough, strokes to leg and a two and he also helped to add to the score by means of some judicious running.

He sprouts between the wickets in a series of hops, touching the ground only four times with his crutch, and so lightly does he touch the ground that except on very soft turf he does little damage to the pitch. As a wicket keeper he brings his crutch into use and prevents many balls well on the leg side from passing him by using the shaft of the crutch. —Baily's Magazine.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

Mollie, the Irish domestic in the service of a Wilmington household, was one afternoon doing certain odd bits of work about the place when her mistress found occasion to rebuke her for one piece of carelessness.

"You haven't wound the clock, Mollie," said she. "I watched you closely and you gave it only a wind or two. Why didn't you complete the job?"

"Sure, mum, ye haven't forgot that I'm leavin' to-morrow, have ye?" asked Mollie. "I ain't goin' to be doin' any of the ney gyarl's work!" —Harper's Weekly.

CURE FOR ANTS.

A small quantity of tartar emetic, a much sugar, and cover with water. Put in a small dish or tin and set where the ants are found, and in a short time they will be gone.

SWEDISH ST.

Stockholm Not in Troops Patrol

Stockholm, Aug. 9.—With regard to the labor intensification to-day when employed in the power supplies the electricity capital joined the strikers now is being maintained through lighting department. ers have been preventing bringing provisions into have been detailed to patry roads. The military continue to dispose of milk road stations for the use of

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