

The Question of John the Baptist.—Matt. 11: 1-19.

Commentary.—I. John's mission. 1. This verse properly belongs to the preceding chapter, from which it has been separated, because it refers to the sending of twelve apostles, which occurred twelve months later than the event in the verses which follow. 2. When John had heard of the coming of the Messiah, he had been preaching for some time, and he had been baptizing in the Jordan. 3. His twelve disciples.—As the Messiah was to come, and to call out disciples, it was necessary that he should have some companions of whom he could select. 4. He had been preaching for some time, and he had been baptizing in the Jordan. 5. He had been preaching for some time, and he had been baptizing in the Jordan.



FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION. PE-RU-N FOR DYSPEPSIA CATARRH OF STOMACH. ISSUE NO. 15, 1910. Dr. Martell's Female Pills. SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. In result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.

Bound to Get the Details. One of the chief practical merits of work, it will be acknowledged, is their careful attention to detail. Receive one more illustration. She was an earnest politician, and she went canvassing for the right side. Then, with an alluring smile to the shirt-sleeved man who opened the door, "Good morning," said she, "could you tell me if Mr. Smith is at home?" "Oh!" the stolid man was plainly surprised. "E's dead some time." Then said the lady, with pencil and card ready for the new address, "And can you tell me where he has gone?"—Manchester Times.

Stop That Limp. Change that limping, useless horse into a sound, healthy horse, willing and eager to do a good day's work. Don't let a Spavin, Curb, Splint, Sprain, Ringbone or any other Lameness keep your horse in the stable. Cure it with Kendall's Spavin Cure.

Kendall's Spavin Cure. It cures without leaving a scar, blemish or white hairs—because it does not blister. Port Kaituma, B.C., June 16th 1909. "Have been using your Liniment for years and find it all that you represent. Have not been without it for 10 years." GEORGE GORDON. \$1. a bottle—6 for \$5. Excellent for household use. Sold by all dealers. Ask for free book "A Treatise on The Horse" or write us for copy. 55. DR. R. J. KENDALL CO., Esplanade, Port Kaituma, B.C.

QUEER JOBS FOR TAILORS.

Suit to Match Wife's Hair—Hand Painted Riding Trousers. Some of my customers have extraordinary notions regarding clothing, and now and again I am called upon to make a suit from material which is never found with a tailor's shop, said a fashionable tailor in the West End to the writer the other day. Only last week an elderly gentleman required me to make a suit out of a blanket which he had dyed a purple brown.

A prominent K. C. always wears a brown suit, and during the last three years he has to my knowledge never ordered a suit of any other color. He dons trousers and coats of a brown hue because that is the color of his wife's hair. Whenever he requires a new suit he invariably sends me a small tuft of hair from his wife's head, with a request for a pattern as near to the shade as possible.

One of our best known actors always wears coats that are braided. His dinner jackets are bound with gay colored ribbon and the waistcoats he wears with them are hand painted with forget-me-nots. The painting is done by a first-rate artist, who charges me seven guineas for each waistcoat. I place in his hands to decorate on behalf of my customer. The waistcoats, I might say, are made of a fine white leather.

A judge who always comes to me when he is in need of new wearing apparel designs his own suits. This gentleman is very eccentric with regard to his pocket flaps, and he is constantly changing their size and shape. Not long ago he commissioned me to make for him a riding suit. The seat and inner leg parts of the knicker were to be of leather and pointed to imitate the cloth—of which the suit was otherwise composed. When I had completed the suit the leather portions were so well painted that the judge himself at first thought I had disobeyed his order and had made the knickers entirely of cloth.

A well known sportsman wears in the hunting field a waistcoat manufactured from the hair of his wife and five daughters. I had to call in the services of a wig maker in constructing this garment. This reminds me that an artist living in Paris has a coat woven of human hair. The collar and cuffs of this novel garment are of black hair, while the body and sleeves are of brown.

The late Samuel Pope, K. C., a man of particularly heavy build, was always measured for his clothes sitting down. He found that when he was measured in the customary way he looked ridiculous in his clothes when seated. On account of his enormous proportions Mr. Pope was permitted to address the Court seated, and so that he should look all right in his clothes when in that position he was always measured for them in the way described.

One of my customers wears a suit of clothes which in color resembles the coat of his dog—a tawny pointer. Moreover, his overcoat is of the same color, and on the inside breast pocket of this garment there is woven in silk an admirable portrait of the dog. It appears that this animal saved its master's life by awakening him in the dead of night when his house caught fire some years ago. In memory of the deed my customer carries the dog's portrait about with him and wears clothes that match the color of the dog's coat.

"Just back from Africa," said the friend in answer to a question. "Africa! I didn't know you were in Africa." "Of course not! Mr. Roosevelt was there at the same time."

HANDSOME WATCH FREE. A Gents' or Ladies' Solid Gold Watch costs from \$200 to \$500. Do not throw your money away. Write to secure a Watch which will keep time and is equal to any Solid Gold Watch sent you your name and address immediately and agree to sell 10 boxes out of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills at \$20 a box. They are the greatest remedy on earth for the cure of all sorts and kinds of indigestion, headache, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases, and all female weaknesses; they are the Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic and Life Builder. With the Pills we send 10 articles (worth \$5) to give you a way with the pills—this makes them easy to sell. This is the chance of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Send us your order and we will send you the 10 boxes, post paid. When you have sold them send us the money (\$200) and we will send you.

Everybody Who Eats Bread. Should avoid danger of impurities in delivery from the oven to the home. Insist on your baker wrapping his bread in EDDY'S BREAD WRAPPERS. We are the original manufacturers of bread wrappers now used by leading bakers of Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto and other cities. THE E. B. EDDY COMPANY, Limited, Hull, Canada.

FREE LOCKET AND CHAIN TO LADIES AND GIRLS. This beautiful Gold Fish Locket, mounted with precious stones, with this lovely neck chain is one of the latest ornaments. No dress is complete without beautiful watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and firm and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address: The Dr. Maturin Medicine Co., Dept. 429 Toronto, Ont.

Hysterical Tendencies.

Are They on the Increase in the Young Women of To-day?

Our daughters, by denial of the simpler modes of living in which our grandmothers flourished, are developing into mere bundles of nerves. In this brief, but all too true, conclusion Mrs. S. E. Powers, well known in Bridgeport, proceeds to say that no responsibility rests with greater force upon parents than that of fortifying the overstrained nerves of their children by a judiciously selected tonic and careful diet. "My third daughter had just finished her High School course. She gave signs of absence of repose—lacked self-control—was nervous—irritable and very high strung. She had formerly always shown excellent temper and judgment, and these outbreaks of impatience and temper clearly indicated her health must be at fault. I was advised to give her Ferronze and got four boxes at once. I took particular care to see that she ate regularly and sufficiently of nutritious food. Had she not been built up by Ferronze, it is hard to say what serious troubles might have been developed. Certainly Ferronze is a splendid medicine for such troubles, weakness and ill-health as young girls suffer from."

Every growing girl and boy, in fact any person in low or debilitated health, will be quickly built up by Ferronze—try one or two tablets at meal time, 50c per box, six for \$2.50, all dealers, or The Catarhozene Co., Kingston, Canada.

Look Out for Thirteen. On his thirteenth birthday the other week, Charles Henderson, of Charlotte, Mich., rode thirteen miles to an uncle's house. While there he went out to look at 13 pigs in a pen, and then climbed a shed 13 feet high and fell and broke 13 bones in his body. It ought to have ended up with 13 doctors coming to see him and charging his father \$13 apiece for attendance, but it didn't. There was only one doctor, but he said the lad would be 13 weeks in bed. Look out for the number 13. If you have just that number of cents in your pocket give 12 away and escape the hoodoo.

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Springhill, N. S. WM. DANIELS.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT. Albert Co., N. B. GEO. TINGLEY.

Dogs' Homing Instinct. Is a sensible dog ever "lost"? Years ago Capt. Overstreet sent by express from Horse Cave a greyhound to Franklin, by the 3 p. m. train, and the dog was back for breakfast. A half century ago the late John Thompson Gray, of Louisville, left with a friend in Illinois a prairie chicken dog that reported home in what is now Crescent Hill, in the eastern part of Louisville, within a week after his master's departure from the Illinois shooting fields. And not so many years ago a female hound left behind at the Crab Orchard, Ky., national fox hunt, reported to her master's kennel at Hot Springs, Ark. It isn't the dog that gets lost, but the master or the real heart-home of the dog. Don't you suspect so?—Elizabeth (Ky.) Messenger.

Some Observations. These are some interesting paragraphs clipped from a recent issue of an American advertising journal: Stopping an ad to save money is like stopping a clock to save time. If all thought alike, there would be no horse trading or advertising. The time to advertise is all the time. The man who fishes longest has the largest basket of fish. Advertising is an insurance policy against forgetfulness. It compels people to think of you. The unprofitableness of advertising is not in doing too much of it—it is in not doing it correctly. Like eating, advertising should be continuous. When to-day's breakfast will answer for to-morrow's you can advertise on the same principle. If advertising is not a profitable investment, why do so many successful houses in all lines of trade keep continuously at it? Are they in error or are you? Advertising does three things—informs the public who you are—where you are and what you have to sell. No one is awake thinking of your business; out of print out of mind. Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

A Rose Colored Statement. Miss Jane Adams, the brilliant head of Hull House, said at a luncheon of the Chicago Civic Club: "We women will have much to fight for. Our battle will be long and difficult. Well, let us frankly admit it. There is nothing to be gained by such rose-colored phrases as 'William White employed.' William White's brother had killed a man in cold blood. "Well, William, how about your brother?" a visitor to the town asked him one day after the trial. "Well," said William, "they've put him in jail for a month." "That's a rather light sentence for a cold-blooded murder," said the gentleman. "Yes, sir," William admitted, "but at the month's end they're going to hang him."—Chicago Record Herald.

Physiology Teacher—Gardner, you may explain how we hear things. Gardner—Pa tells me to sit as a secret, and ma gives 'em away at the bridge club."

Minard's Liniment Cures Canker. He—I get my mail at the club. She—That's where I'm trying to get my mail, from.—New York Evening Telegram.

EAGER TO SEE THE SOLDIERS.

Berlin Has a Lot of Them, but Seemingly They Are Always a Novelty.

There are about 23,000 soldiers in Potsdam, which isn't a great distance from Berlin, and there are always soldiers in the German capital on guard before various palaces. Besides there is a review almost every morning on the Exercierplatz and guard mounting every day at the Konigs-wache, so that it might seem likely that soldiers wouldn't arouse a great deal of interest in Berlin. It is, however, quite the contrary. The sound of a band playing sends every one running in the direction of the music. Even if it is just a small company going along the streets the folks appear eager to watch it. What ever the cause, soldiers apparently are an unchanging novelty in Berlin.

Arrested for Sneezing. The most silent town in Europe is (or rather was until recently) not Bruges apparently, but Driesen-Vordamm, in Brandenburg. Here the municipal regulation with regard to street noise are so strict that a visitor a short while ago was fined five marks for sneezing out of doors. The stranger refused to pay, and though assured that this small fee saved him from the properly deserved punishment of prison, he remained unmoved by the expression of generosity and preferred to argue the matter out in the local court. He was eventually acquitted, but since the verdict the head of the police for Driesen-Vordamm refuses to answer for order in the streets of that locality.—From the Queen.

Try this NEW and SURE Home DYE. DY-O-LA. ONE DYE FOR ALL KINDS OF GOODS. You don't have to know what your goods are made of. One dye for all. No chance of mistake. All colors come from your Druggist or Dealer. Sample Card and Complete Free. The Johnson-Stratton Co., Limited, Dept. J, Montreal, Que.

New Lease of Life for Old House. The oldest house on Cape Cod, built about 1690, is being moved from its present location in West Brewster into the adjoining town of Dennis, where it will shortly be changed into a magnificent summer residence by J. D. Anderson of Hartford, Conn. The old landmark of more than two centuries was built for one of the first settlers in Brewster, John Dillingham, by Isaac Winslow, and has always been known as the old Dillingham house. On one of the large rafters in the attic there is cut the date, "1690," showing the date on which it was erected.—From the Boston Globe.

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. exactly meet the need which so often arises in every family for a medicine to open up and regulate the bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help give in the fastest, Clean a Cold or La-Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills. A Household Remedy.

Two French Conscripits. Every year about this time are French papers entertain their readers with the names of the smallest and the heaviest, and sometimes the tallest of the conscripts, for this is the season when the youths join the army to commence their training. The commune of Viney, in Isere, has this year the distinction of not only providing the smallest soldier, but also the tallest. The first is a boy named Marchand, who is 1.04 meters in height, that is 3 feet 5 1/2 inches. The Daniel Lambert of the conscripts is one Bonnard, by name, and he turns the scale at the colossal weight of 122 kilogrammes or 19 stone 2 pounds. Military training, it is hoped, will have its effect on both.—From the London Globe.

Your Druggist Will Tell You. Murine Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Stinging, Itching, Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and Sells for 50c. Try Murine in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes and Granulation.

Snuff and Sainthood. The "Bulletin de S. dieu contre l'abus du tabac" informs us that the amiable Saint Vincent de Paul was an inveterate snuff taker. Nature provided him with an ample capacity for indulgence in his apparent weakness. The habit almost cost him his sainthood. When the question of his beatification was under consideration "l'abus du tabac" brought forward the snuff taker as a consubstantiation. Fortunately among the papers of Vincent de Paul was found a physician's order in which he was recommended to take snuff freely, among other reasons, to clear his brain. Without this document there would have been no beatification, and without beatification there would have been no canonization.—From the London Globe.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. SHE MIGHT WELL. (Lippincott's.) The young son of a western family was away from home for his first year in college. His mother had been to visit him, and upon her return met a friend, who asked if her boy was homesick. "No," said the young mother, "I was afraid he would be, so I saw that he was located in one of the best maternity houses of the college!" Minard's Liniment Cures Canker. He—I get my mail at the club. She—That's where I'm trying to get my mail, from.—New York Evening Telegram.

THE MOTHER'S AID AND CHILDREN'S FRIEND

Baby's Own Tablets are not intended for babies only. This medicine is intended for children of all ages. It is gently laxative and comforting. Cures indigestion and other stomach troubles, constipation and simple fevers. Guaranteed free from poisonous opiates. Mrs. Paul Carrier, Petite Meehins, Que., says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. I have used them for most of the troubles that afflict little ones, and have not known them to fail. Mothers should always keep them on hand." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CLOCK WITHOUT HANDS.

Interesting Electric Timepiece Shown at Louisville. A very interesting electrical clock was exhibited at the Southern Electrical and Industrial Exposition, held in Louisville, Ky. This clock is different from the ordinary in having no hands. Minutes are indicated by means of 60 radial rows of lights, each containing 32 electric globes. The hours are indicated by shorter rows of colored lights. In place of the hands, then, two lines of light sweep over the face of the dial, one indicating minutes and the other hours. Each second the illumination in an outer circle of lights moves forward one lamp, and when an entire circuit has been completed the row of minute lights is advanced one interval. The hour hand moves at five-minute intervals. The dial is formed on the face of a huge pendulum, which swings to and fro over an arc of 15 feet. The pendulum is 48 feet long, and its weight, with 5,485 lamps and 11,000 connections required, is 3,000 pounds. Over a mile of wire was used in making the connections of the clock.

Like Some Grown-Ups. Little Jeanette apologized for the action of her new baby sister by saying: "You see, she hasn't any sense yet." Her mother objected to such an idea, and Jeanette replied: "Oh, of course, she's got sense enough, but it isn't working yet."

CURED HIS BLADDER TROUBLE. Mr. Herbert Bauer, of Davisville, says he owes Gin Pills a debt of gratitude which he can never repay. He suffered for years with Bladder Trouble, and could not pass Urine except by much straining, which caused great pain. Mr. Bauer sent for a free sample of Gin Pills. The first dose did him so much good that he ordered six boxes, and began to take them regularly. A month's treatment completely cured him. You can try Gin Pills before you buy them. Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. H. L.), Toronto, for free sample. At all dealers; 50c a box, 3 for \$2.50.

NO SUBJECT FOR EXPERIMENT. Halfway to the altar the groom, who, preceded by the groom-pomen walking two and two, had entered, carrying a spray of groom-roses, on the arm of his mother, stopped and made a speech to the assembled guests. "My friends," quoth he, "it isn't fair that you stare at me altogether. This is an age of equality as between the sexes, and so I wish you would try and be interested some in the bride waiting at the chancel yonder with her best woman. And will the reporters please give about as much space to her clothes as to mine."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. Where Every Drop Counts. In the Yakima Valley, Washington, where the big apples are grown, and bearing orchards sold at one thousand dollars an acre, rain is scarce. Irrigation is practised everywhere. But now and then during the growing season a light rain will fall for a few minutes. These rains, says the Youth's Companion, are highly prized, for irrigation water is measured closely, and served to each user in proportion to his acreage. Last summer a fruit-grower who owns forty acres of orchard was rejoicing in one of these precipitations of moisture, when one of his hired men entered the house.

"Why don't you stay in out of the rain?" inquired the fruit-grower. "Oh, that's all right," replied the man. "A little dew like that doesn't bother me a bit. I can work right along just the same." "That isn't the point!" exclaimed the rancher. "Next time it rains you come into the house. I want that water on the land!"

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of bad conduct. There is a constitutionally sound cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adult and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

THE CRUCIAL TEST. (Chicago News.) They were talking about endurance tests in patience. "Patience," echoed the fair girl. "Why, you've not done the first rudiments of patience. Did a man ever attempt to make a crazy quilt?" "I don't know. I am sure," yawned the mere man, "but—did a woman ever attempt to color a merchandise pipe?" And then she changed the subject. Hard to Choose. "Which do you prefer, Johnny, Christmas or the Fourth of July?" "If I get burned I like Christmas the best, and when everything's set up and I have the stomach-ache I like the Fourth the best."

The Journal of a Neglected Baby

(By Barbara Blair) in Buffalo Exchange.

The infant next door was telling me to-day about the pleasant times she has with her father.

She says that he handles her on his knee, tosses her in the air and allows her to pull his hair, bang his ears and swing on his nose. She says that he is the most useful punching bag and muscle developer that she has been able to discover.

How attractive this sounds! How delightful such companionship must be! She tells me, too, that quite often in the early morning, about 2 or 3 o'clock, she and her father take a long walk.

She says she always embraces this opportunity to tell her father all her troubles, and that he listens very patiently. She complains, however, that they have very unpleasant neighbors who frequently interrupt her conversations with her father by putting their heads out of windows and shouting such rude and insulting remarks as:

"Can't you keep that child quiet?" "We would like to get some sleep here," "I love your wife, but oh, that kid!"

She says this always irritates her so that she talks louder and faster than ever, until her father begins patting her on the back and telling her nice stories in a soft, deep, soothing voice, and then she says she snuggles up close to him and drops off to sleep.

What a fortunate baby she is. And what a lovely little baby I am. Nobody loves me and there isn't anybody's hair I can pull. My mother is always at receptions and teas, and my father lives in Wall street.

Sometimes my father comes in to see me. When he comes in he says: "Is the child well, nurse?"

Then he holds out one finger politely to me, while he gazes with a worried frown on his face over my head. I catch the finger in all of mine and hold it tight. Oh, how I cling with all the strength I have! I ooze and gurgle and show all my dimples. And once I punched my father playfully in the ribs and gave him a tiny wink. I wanted him to know that a little sport. I was, and that he would really enjoy the time he spent with me. But my father only said absently, "Ah, the child seems very well, nurse, very well indeed," and left me.

You see, my father is so busy making money for me to spend when I grow up that he hasn't any time to love me now. I am afraid when he has made the money and looks around for me that I won't be here then. When he wants them, there won't be any baby fingers to cling.

Tuesday, 8 p. m. My father passed me on the street to-day while I was in my carriage. He stopped and looked at me as so many people do, but without any sign of recognition on his face.

How madly I bit my rattle! Would he know me? Would no thrill of paternal pride tell him who I was? Surely, surely he would know! I am told I have my father's nose. Now, as he bent over me, I wriggled eagerly. It is a cunning little way I have. I heard a woman say once, "Oh, watch it wriggle its dear little nose. Isn't it cute?"

I have practiced it frequently since then. So now as my father's eyes searched my face, I wriggled my nose anxiously and smiled up at him. He smiled back and poked his finger under my chin. Usually I resent such a liberty from a stranger, but oh, how happy it made me when my father did it! I kicked my covering off and held up my new shoes for him to admire. My dress is inconspicuously long, but I have learned to manage it very gracefully. A well directed kick soon disposes of it.

My father laughed. "Ah! Quite a jolly little kid. Is it yours, young woman?"

"No, sir," said the young woman respectfully, "it is yours, sir."

FOR BABY'S TENDER SKIN. Because of its delicate, emollient and antiseptic properties derived from Cuticura Ointment, united with the purest of cleansing ingredients and most refreshing of flower odors, Cuticura Soap is unrivaled for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants and children. In the prevention and treatment of torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, itching and irritations, warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment often succeed when all other methods fail. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

FOREVER. "That's an anniversary clock, given us for our wedding present. It runs a whole year without winding!" "Well, I'll be darned! How long would it run if ye did wind it?"

ON A RUSH HOUR CAR. The Conductor—"Why don't you move forward, there?" The Passenger—"The motorman won't let me."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. THE CRUCIAL TEST. (Chicago News.) They were talking about endurance tests in patience. "Patience," echoed the fair girl. "Why, you've not done the first rudiments of patience. Did a man ever attempt to make a crazy quilt?" "I don't know. I am sure," yawned the mere man, "but—did a woman ever attempt to color a merchandise pipe?" And then she changed the subject. Hard to Choose. "Which do you prefer, Johnny, Christmas or the Fourth of July?" "If I get burned I like Christmas the best, and when everything's set up and I have the stomach-ache I like the Fourth the best."