POE POETRY.

"The Stars Turn Pale, O Hall of Fame, When Sun Illumes Their Azure Home."

The following verses appeared in the New York Herald from varis lovers of the poet Poe, on his admission to the Hall of Fame:

The stars turn pale, O Hall of Fame,
When sun illumes their azure home:
Immortal Poe his peers acclaim—
Golden sunset gilding thy dome.

NONE SHINES BRIGHTER.

The halo of the Hall of Fame,
Around each name doth glow:
But none shines brighter than the name
Of Edgar Allan Poe.

ADMITTED.

As an echo late repeats the sound,
When we shout aloud a name,
So "Edgar Allan Poe" is heard
Back from the Hall of Fame!

AT THE HALL OF FAME.

"Not on the list," the doorman said,
"Your name has been omitted."
"Pass one!" the nation's order read
And Poe was soon admitted.

NEVER MORE SEE.

Gone is the Morgue, now Hall of Fame
Restored; the honor row
Changed, "never more" obscure the name
Of Edgar Allan Poe.

WHAT AVAILS NOW.

O laurel-crowned fair head,
Behold! thou art honored, dead.
O sweet lute broken! O words unspoken!
What avail now the salt tears shed?

HIS IMMORTAL FAME.

The Hall of Fame has for its aim,
That deathless names shall glow:
Then none has more immortal fame
Than Edgar Allan Poe.

WHAT DIFFERENCE?

Poe has got into the Hall of Fame,
Where once he was given the snake,
Now that he's there, it is fair to ask,
What difference does it make?

Rural Telephones—Bound Volume Sent Free on Request.

In connection with the growth of rural telephone companies throughout the Dominion, a new book has recently appeared on the market which will be of special interest to many of our readers.

Realizing the need for practical information on this subject, the Northern Electric and Manufacturing Company has recently revised into a large volume, its bulletin on "How to Build Rural Telephone Lines." This book, bound in stiff, cloth-covered binding, contains over a hundred profusely illustrated pages of comprehensive information, carefully indexed into seven chapters.

"How to Build Rural Telephone Lines," deals with the complete story of the telephone, mutual and stock company organization, line survey and construction, the installation of the instruments, the material required, the instrument itself and the government regulations on the subject. Each and every one of these subjects is dealt with fully and at length.

With this book in hand, anyone who can follow printed instructions, can handle the complete organization and construction of a rural telephone company from start to finish. Notwithstanding its cost, the Northern Electric will send this book free—but only on request, and when the name of this paper is mentioned. We would advise all of our readers who are in any degree interested in the subject of rural telephones to write for it.

THE OUTLAW.

When my loop takes hold on a two-year-old
By the feet or the neck or the horn,
He kin plunge and fight till his eyes go white,
But I'll throw him as sure as you're born.
Though the taut rope sing like a banjo string
And the latigoes creak and strain,
Yet I've got no fear of an outlaw steer
And I'll tumble him on the plain.

For a man is a man, and a steer is a beast,
And the man is the boss of the herd;
And each of the bunch, from the biggest to least,
Must come down when he says the word.

When my leg swings cross on a outlaw hawse
And my spurs clinch into his hide,
He kin r'ar and pitch over the hill and ditch,
But wherever he goes I'll ride.
For 'im spin and flop like a crazy top
Or flit like a wind-whipped smoke,
But he'll know the feel of my rowhell heel
Till he's happy to own he's broke.

For a man is a man and a hawse is a brute,
And the hawse may be prince of his clan,
But he'll bow to the bit and the steel-shod boot,
And own that his boss is the man.

When the devil at rest underneath his vest
Gets up and begins to paw,
And my hot tongue scalds at the bridle reins,
When I tackle the real outlaw;
When I get plum riled and my senses go wild
And my temper has fractious grooved,
If he'll hump his self just a trifling speck,
Then it's dollars to dimes I'm throwed.

For a man is a man, but he's partly a beast—
He kin brag till he makes you deaf,
But the one, long brute, from the West to the East,
That he kaint quite break is dimes!
—Charles Badger, Jr., in Economic Advertising.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Planting Song.

Dig, dig, shovel and hoe,
Carefully over the ground we go;
Filling out weeds and throwing out stones,
This is no place for a lazy bones.

Dig deep in the warm brown soil,
Cheeks red rosy with pleasure of toil;
Plants from the greenhouse, seedlings galore,
Our garden is richer than ever before;
Richer in flowers, richer in care,
Richer in sunshine, richer in air,
Richer in fragrance, in color, in health,

FREE TO YOU

The best premiums and the best values ever offered. Gold and Silver Watches, Gem Set Rings and Brooches, laughter-producing Moving Picture Machines, Finely Decorated Tea Sets and many other premiums given FREE for selling our high class Gold Embossed Picture Post Cards. The very latest designs in Views, Birthday, Floral, Holiday, Comics, &c., at 6c for 10c. Sell $2.00 worth and win one of these fine premiums. You can sell them in an hour or two, but don't delay, for we give an extra premium for promptness. Write to-day and we will send you a package and our big premium list. Come with the crowds and get the best premiums offered. Write your name and address very plainly.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO.
Dept. 220 Toronto, Ont.

CURE FOR IRRITABLE HUSBANDS

I once heard a wise physician remark that there are five minutes in every day during which more marriages are wrecked than in all the rest of the twenty-four hours. Soon after marriage I discovered that the most critical period in the relations of husband and wife is the homecoming of the husband from his work.

Every wife makes this discovery. She finds that however sweet tempered her husband may be at other times, he is almost certain to be irritable when he comes home in the evening.

Naturally the thoughtless woman is disappointed. She expects him to demonstrate his great pleasure in rejoining her, and, finding him grumpy, she feels slighted. If she be a woman without the good sense and tact that make marriage a success, she pays him back in his own coin, and they are both unhappy for the rest of the evening. Fortunately for me, I had worked myself before marriage and understood how physically low man or woman feels after a day in the office and the journey home in a stuffy train.

Of course a wife has her trials, servants, children, and all the other worries of the house. At the tail of the evening she is not in the pink of condition herself. But having experienced both sides, I know that the strain produced on the nervous system by a day's work in the city is far greater than what any woman has to endure in her home.

END OF THE DAY MOODS.

By utrning my knowledge to useful account, I have, so, far, preserved the happiness of our marriage. And it is little one has to do.

A man coming home from work is physically and mentally tired. Young and robust men may not show it obviously, but even in their case this is the time—when they reach the doorstep—at which their bodily strength is at its lowest ebb. Men over 40, and even young men not exceptionally strong, come home often in a state of extreme exhaustion.

What should a considerate and sensible wife do in these circumstances? In my own case I bottle up all my troubles for the time being and always welcome my husband cheerily. Easy things to do after a week's practise.

At the beginning of our life together I paid little attention—hung up his hat, helped take off his coat, etc., and these I have never allowed to lapse. He has apparently ceased to be thankful, takes it as a matter of course, but this does not daunt me. Then, acting on the advice of the physician referred to, I always have ready a small cup of beef tea or chicken broth or a glass of wine, which he has to take, willing or unwilling. The effects are marvellous. There are oddments besides, such as easy chair and slippers at the fire in winter, dinner as punctual as possible, husband's preferences in eatables remembered, etc.

One may make the reception of the husband as elaborate as she likes, the essentials are a stimulant (beef tea, etc.) for his tired body, and a cheerful spirit to medicine his tired mind.

NATURAL CONDITION OF WORKER.

"But you'll spoil him," said a woman friend to me; not too successful a wife herself. But I have not spoiled him. Quite the contrary.

I will grant that at the moment of his homecoming my husband is not the sweetness of marriage, i.e., displays little sympathy for the wife who has borne the burden of household cares through the long day; he appears at that moment to be incapable of sympathy. I know, however, that he cannot help it. It is the natural physiological condition of almost every man after the worries of his day's work.

But it is quite temporary. The measures I take, and which I recommend every wife to practise, are completely successful in making my husband into a most cheerful and sympathetic companion within a few minutes of his return home. They are considered as a question of barter, and leaving out of account wifely duty and affection and all that sort of thing, whatever sacrifice I make is fully recompensed.

But there are wives innumerable who spoil their husbands in the converse way and convert the temporary irritability into permanent peevishness and discontent.

I know one who is generally dressing for dinner when her husband comes home, another who is frequently out, a third who is always engaged with the children or about the dinner, and yet another who is reading or playing or wasting away the interval to dinner. This is the way to ruin a marriage.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A STUDY IN BACKS.

A recent fashion illustrated a shows some interesting backs which are proper to be worn and agreeable to see. Now as to backs which are proper to be worn, there may be room for discussion, but about backs which are agreeable to see opinions will probably be unanimous. Here are a few backs which most folks observe with a generous share of unholy joy:

The back of the church bore.

The back of the bore at a reception.

The back of the woman who entertains us with her affairs.

The back of the professional husband-stayer.

The back of the author's wife.

The back of the reincarnated Job said.

The back of a beauty.

The back of the person who buys a conversation with "Isn't it awful—the last breath" etc.

The back of the person who wants to convert you on all subjects.

The back of the woman or man who is waiting to see you fall.

The back of the whiner.

The back of the individual who selects topics of conversation which we detest.

We hear on good authority that all these backs are increasing in popularity daily. We trust we will see a great deal of them during the coming season.

Indians of the Upper Amazon have developed "wireless telegraphy" by means of drums made of hollow logs tuned to varying pitches.

FEMININE NEWNESSES.

Jots About the More Interesting of the Novelties.

They call it a "puffer" in the shops—and that is just about what it is. At first glance it looks a bit like an old-fashioned wooden clothes pin, but on second look you will notice that the lower part is solid, and all in one piece.

Made of plain wood, the "puffer" is about six inches long and five-eighths of an inch in thickness. It is hollow, and when you pull out the end you will see half a dozen or more wire hairpins, so it is a hairpin holder as well.

This little accessory is for the woman who has enough hair of her own—really growing on her own head—to make the little puffs and curls which are so necessary to the fashionable coiffure.

Holding the puffer in one hand, one takes a strand of hair in the other and twists it about the round, lower part. Twist the hair till it is the right thickness and size, and then take a hairpin and slip in under the hair, in one of the little grooves which are running up and down the puffer. When the hairpin has made fast and secure the puff slip the hair off the end and fasten the puff in place on the coiffure.

The arrangement is very simple, very easy and will help wonderfully the woman who "does" her own hair.

WOULD NOT BE WITHOUT BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Mothers having once used Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones would not be without them. These Tablets are a never failing remedy for the little ills such as constipation, colic, worms, colds, etc., that afflict so many little ones. And then, too, they can be given with absolute safety to the youngest child for they are sold under guarantee of a Government analyst to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. Concerning them, Mrs. Chas. Whatley, Peterboro, Ont., writes: I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little girl and have found them to be of great value. Others to whom I have recommended the Tablets say they would not be without them." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE ONLY WAY.

When Gertrude Hoffman and her company were playing here a week ago, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune, one of her "broilers," who had unknowingly stopped at a boarding house in Pittsburg where there had been smallpox, went up to a physician to be vaccinated.

She was very anxious to have it where the scar wouldn't show or be exposed when she appeared on the stage.

"Ah, yes," said the M. D., stroking his beard. "What is your business?"

"Why, I'm with Gertrude Hoffman. One of her dancing girls, you know."

"Well," said the man of medicine, as he laid down the virus. "I guess if that's the case you'll have to take it internally."

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholly, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

Well to Let Things Alone.

Take care how you pick up a thing that is lost in Berlin. The other day one of our deputies going through the Prussian capital on his return from the congress at Frankfort noticed a key at the edge of the sidewalk. He picked it up to hand it to a police agent. The representative of the city police refused to take it, saying: "You should take this key to the special bureau of things that are lost."

"Very well, where is it?"

The agent named the street.

"Is it far from here?"

"A half hour, three-quarters of an hour if you don't walk rapidly."

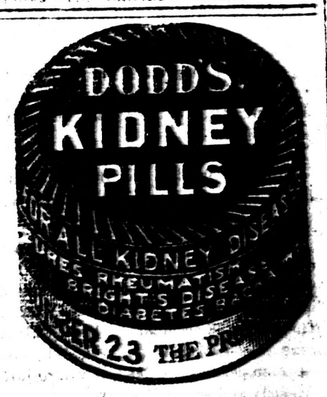
The deputy replaced the key on the pavement. "Some one else will pick it up," he said.

"Not at all," said the agent, in a commanding tone. "You should have left it where it was, but now you are obliged to go to the bureau. If you don't I'll make a complaint against you and you'll be fined, perhaps given a day in prison. That's the law."

The deputy was compelled to obey orders. Since that day he carries his hands in his pockets.—Le Cri de Paris.

How Ten Thousand Found Work.

New York is the city of gilded misery for the poor and the unfortunate. To the man out of work, without money and without influence, tramping the streets in search of employment till late evening, New York, with all its teeming population, is as arid desert, with no speck of green to refresh the eye or drop of water to cool the parched tongue. Yet in this great city of unfortunates here and there green oases, are to be found where, indeed. Of these the Bowery Mission is the most prominent. For over thirty years it has stood as a haven of shelter, refreshing the unfortunates both in body and in soul. No discrimination is made at the Bowery Mission as to race, creed, caste or class. The only passport to its door is misfortune. Within the past year alone the Mission Labor Bureau has secured employment for almost ten thousand men and over one per cent. of these have been soldiers.—The Christian Herald.



ZAM-BUK CURES PILES.

Maritime Magistrate's Case.

Mr. C. E. Sanford, of Weston, King's Co., N. S., a Justice of the Peace for the county, and a Deacon of the Baptist Church in Berwick, says: "I have used Zam-Buk for piles and found it a splendid remedy. It cured me."

Mr. Thomas Pearson, of Prince Albert, Sask., writes: "I must thank you for the benefit I have received from the use of Zam-Buk. Last summer I had a fever, which left me with piles. I started to use Zam-Buk, and found it gave me relief, so I continued with it. After using three or four boxes, it effected a complete cure."

Zam-Buk will also be found a sure cure for cold sores, chapped hands, frost bite, ulcers, eczema, blood-poison, varicose sores, scalp sores, ringworm, inflamed patches babies' eruptions and chapped places, cuts, burns, bruises, and skin injuries generally. All druggists and stores sell at 50c box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. You are warned against harmful imitations and substitutes. See the registered name, "Zam-Buk" on every package before buying.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

It is perhaps in the perusal of musty old parchments and parish registers that the really curious name is found. At the beginning of the seventeenth century and extending well into Puritan times, they are remarkably numerous. Amongst the baptisms are such Christian names as Repent, Freegift, Restore, Constant, and Faintnot. That remarkable member of the parliament of 1653, Praisegod Barebone, was actually baptised by that name, and is so called in the records of the Leathersellers' company of London. But it must be admitted that Barebone's brother adopted his Christian name, which ran thus and could never have been comfortably accommodated upon an ordinary visiting card of to-day: "If-Christ-had-not-died-for-thee-thou-shouldest-have-been-damned Barebone." And this individual had but himself to blame because his lighter some friends and the wits called him Damned Baredone.—T. P.'s Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited:

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of inflammation.

Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

GRAVESEND.

Gravesend, off which the American fleet is now anchored, was formerly the regular landing place for royal visitors to our shores. In 1606, for instance, Christian IV. arrived there with a fleet of seven warships and was entertained by James I. so sumptuously that it is said that the English custom of excessive drinking at dinner originated at the banquets at which the monarchs entertained each other. George II. made Gravesend his regular starting place for his visits to Germany, and in 1863 it was there that neen Alexandra landed as the bride of the Prince of Wales.—From the London Chronicle.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.

THE WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Ref. mebbe so, you gotta wife
Dat's good as mine to me,
Yuo weell be glad for mak' her life
So happy as can be.

Las' fall Carlotta tak' my han'
An' maka me so happy man;
Wan year today she ees my mate,
An' so tonight we celebrate.
You theenk I would forgat da day
Dat pour sooch sunshine on my way?
Ah! no, I gona let her see
How kinda husban' I can be;
How glad I am she ees so true,
How proud for all da work she do.
An' so for mak' her work for me
More easy dan eet use' for be,
An' show how mooch my heart ees stir',
I buy a leetla geeft for her.

Carlotta got so pretta hair,
I buy her som'theeng nice for wear—
Eh! W'at? O no, ees notta hat;
Ees som'theeng mooch more use dan that.
Let's lettia pad, so sof' an' theek
An' stuff' weeth wool, dat ees can steack
On top da hair upon her head.
So lika leetla feattura bed.
Eet sure weel mak' her feela good
W'en she ees carry loda wood.
An' mebbe so eet help her, too,
For carry more dan now she do.
So mooch weeth love my heart ees stir'
I buy dees leetla geeft for her.

Eef, mebbe so, you gotta wife
Dat's good as mine to me,
You, too, would try to mak' her life
So happy as can be.

T. A. Daly, in Catholic Standard and Times.

PREMATURE OBITUARIES.

The privilege of reading one's own obituary notices which the newspapers report of their deaths, called forth a fallen to many distinguished men. Zimmerman's death provided excellent copy for the evening papers long before the sad event took place, and more than once during his journey across the Dark Continent Stanley was placed among the immortals. No statesman of modern times has dared to imitate the trick of Lord Brougham, who circulated the story of his own death simply in order to see in what estimation he was held by the public.

Among modern authors Mr. S. Baring Gould was able to read his own obituary notices when his cousin died at sea. But an equally remarkable case was that of Mr. Justin McCarthy. During the time he was associated with the Daily News a report of his death was issued one night from Leeds. It reached this office while Mr. McCrathy was writing a leader.—From the London Daily News.

THE DOMESTIC DELAY.

"Son, how would you like to enter a relay event?"

"Fine, dad. I was a star at relay events in college."

"So I've heard you say. Well, your ma is about ready to tack the carpets."—Kansas City Journal.

Hints for Aviators.

Never fly into a rage.

The aviator should always take care not to land in a strange lady's lap.

Lady aviators will find that the most suitable headdress for a sky sail is a blue sailor.

It is considered bad form for a lady to fly into a gentleman's arms without an invitation.

The rumor that balloon sleeves would be revived by feminine aeroplane enthusiasts is unfounded.

The highball remains the favorite beverage of the aeronaut, and wing collars will be in greater favor than ever this season. They will be worn with batwing ties.

Don't be reckless. A live motorist is better than a dead aeronaut, even if he doesn't get as many press notices.

When buying an aeroplane, to avoid lawsuits, be sure you are (W)right and then go ahead.

Learn to detect and avoid the treacherous "hot air" currents.

Because a man says you are a bird of a girl, don't fly to the conclusion that he is deeply smitten. He may be merely referring to your aeronaut feats.

Don't soar too high on a mere flight of fancy. Someone might call you down.

Don't be conceited. You may be a "highflier" to-day and a "bird with a broken plaiod" to-morrow.

To answer, "Oh, this is so sudden," and hold up your lips to be kissed, when a man asks you to fly with him, is out of date. The proper thing now is to counter with the question, "Aeronautically or matrimonially"?

An aeronaut has no right to resent being called a flighty person.

The sky sailor frequently reaches the "mansions in the sky" by taking too quick a drop toward the Other Place.

Unlike the spiritual leader to whom the title was formerly applied, the modern "sky pilot" is not to be taken as a guide to the celestial realms, even though he se ems to be going in day. in Smart Set.—Vancouver Saturday Sunset.

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.

MOTOR CAR MAXIMS.

A chauffeur at the wheel is worth two under the machine.

It's a rough lane that has no scorching.

Be sure there's no policeman in sight, then go ahead.

By their "toots" ye shall know them.

A foot and his machine are soon started.

The slowest way 'round is the cheapest way home.

Scorching automobiles cast their victims before them.

An ounce of gasoline is worth a pound of push.

An automobile goes on like a lion, and comes home like a lamb—on a tether.—Smart Set.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

TREMENDOUS WHALE.

The largest whale of its type of which there is scientific record was captured recently off Port Arthur, Texas. He measured 62 feet in length, and was estimated to be about 300 years old. Captain Cob Plummer, mate of a United States pilot boat, sighted the monster in the shoals off the jetties, and the crew of his vessel captured the mammal. The huge body was towed ashore, exhibited and much photographed before being cut up.

CUT FROM THE DOVER CLIFFS.

The construction of a marine drive and promenade, which will connect Dover with St. Margaret's Bay, has just been commenced. The road is being cut out of the face of the cliffs to the east of Dover. It will be 60 feet wide, gently sloping up the face of the cliffs for a distance of nearly a mile and a half. The cliff cutting will necessitate the removal of over a million tons of chalk.

THE WAY TO FIND HIM.

"My wife and I are going to spend a few months with her people at Strong's Corners," said the meek little man, "and I want you to mail your paper to me—"

"Yes," said the clerk, "what's your name?"

"Well—er—to make sure, I guess you'd better address it: 'Mary Strong's Husband, Strong's Corners.'"

ISSUE NO. 50 1910

AGENTS WANTED.

START TEA ROUTE TO-DAY. ... postal for circulars, ... samples and terms. Alfred Tyler, ... don, Ont.

Agents Wanted

Two new lines. Apply, Sellery, ... Albert street, Ottawa.

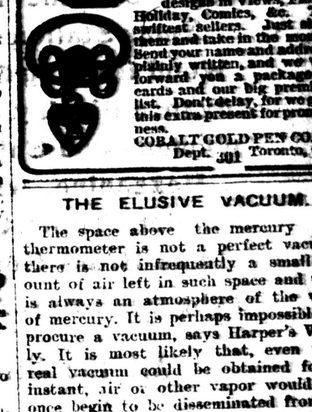
FARMS FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE—SPLENDID farm near City of London, ... with large buildings; easy terms; ... under mortgage. Apply at once, ... SGN, HARPER & GIBBONS, Barristers, London, Ont.

Dr. Martel's Female Pills

SEVENTEEN YEARS THE STANDARD

Prescribed and recommended for women's ailments, a scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all drug stores.



FREE!

This elegant watch, stem wind and set, finely engraved SOLID SILVER cases, FULLY GUARANTEED, will be sent ... FREE if you sell ... $2.00 worth of our beautifully colored and embossed post cards at 6 for 10c. These are the very latest designs in Views, Floral, Holiday, Comics, &c. The swiftest sellers. Just show them and take in the money. Send your name and address plainly written, and we will forward you a package of cards and our big premium list. Don't delay, for we give this extra present for promptness.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO.
Dept. 301 Toronto, Ont.

THE ELUSIVE VACUUM.

The space above the mercury in a thermometer is not a perfect vacuum; there is not infrequently a small amount of air left in such space and there is always an atmosphere of the vapor of mercury. It is perhaps impossible to procure a vacuum, says Harper's Weekly. It is most likely that, even if a real vacuum could be obtained for an instant, air or other vapor would at once begin to be disseminated from the sides of the vessel in which it was made and it would thus instantly cease to exist. High authority has denied the possibility of a vacuum. If a vacuum could be effected, the sides of the vessel would probably be pressed into contact.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

How the Fast of Ramadan Begins.

Since the Mohammedan year is composed of lunar months, the beginning of the fast is dependent upon the appearance of the new moon. The word of the almanac is not taken as true evidence, and before the Mufti, the highest Moslem official in the nation, declares the fast to have begun, two Mohammedans must swear before him and swear that they have seen the new moon. In precisely the same manner the fast comes to a close. The Mufti proclaims a three days' feast wherever the new moon is seen by two of the faithful. This year the moon was visible in Upper Egypt the night before it was observed in Cairo. Two Mohammedans up the Nile telegraphed the fact to the Mufti, asking him to announce the feast. This he refused to do on the ground that a telegram could not take the place of two Moslems witnessing. Ramadan lasted one day longer than it would have lasted, had the calendar been strictly followed.—The Christian Herald.

TOO LIKE.

(Harper's Weekly.)

"There, my dear," she said gleefully, as she cut a segment from her first pie and placed it before him. "How is that for size? Isn't it exactly like the kind your mother used to make?"

"I am afraid it is, dearest," he said, gloomily, as he tried to lift it to his lips and couldn't.

THE UTILITARIAN.

(Fligende Blaetter.)

"Mamma says that if you could make up your mind to go into papa's business, Arthur, he would very likely consent to our engagement."

"But, my darling girl, I'm a poet."

"That doesn't matter. You could write the advertisement rhymes for our stuff."

Friendship void of romance is like an unpainted house.

NA-DRU-CO LAXATIVES

are new and entirely different from ordinary preparations. They accomplish their purpose without disturbing the rest of the system, and are therefore the ideal laxative for the nursing mother, as they do not affect the child.

Compounded, like all NA-DRU-CO preparations, by expert chemists. If unsatisfactory we'll gladly return your money.

25c. a box. If your druggist has not yet stocked them, send 25c. and we will mail them. 24

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, - - - Montreal.

COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all the ... in the same stable, no matter how "exposed," kept from having the disease, by using SCOTT'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE ... drive on the tongue or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels ... germs of all forms of distemper. Kept remedy ever known ... for escapes in feed, 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen, of ... druggists and harness dealers. Our shows how to position ... throats. Our free Booklet gives everything. Largest selling ... horse remedy in existence—15 years. Distributors—ALL ... WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

SCOTT MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

ARE THE MOST MODERN AND PERFECT

A SURE LIGHT, THE FIRST STRIKE

They make no noise or sputter—a quiet, steady flame. The match for the smoker, the office and the home.

All good dealers keep them and Eddy's Woodenware, Fibreware, Tubs, Pails and Washboards.

The E. B. EDDY Co., Limited,
HULL, CANADA