...KET REPORTS

...ONTO MARKETS

...ARMERS MARKET.

...produce—		
...ice, dairy	$ 0 55	0 60
...mery	0 65	0 70
...	0 37	0 40
...land, doz.	0 55	0 65
...	0 40	0 45
...Poultry—		
...Spring, lb.	0 60	0 70
...	0 38	0 45
...Roasting	0 45	0 50
...ing, lb.	0 60	0 70
...	0 25	0 00
...try—		
...	0 32	0 39
...lb.	0 32	0 37
...lb.	0 22	0 27
...ing, lb.	0 45	0 60
...	0 40	0 80
...each	0 10	0 15
...	0 90	2 00
...	1 75	3 00
...box, red	0 85	1 50
...box	1 75	3 00
...box	0 50	0 35
...box	1 00	2 75
...oz.	0 35	0 45
...box	0 25	0 30
...3 bunches	0 25	—
...	0 40	0 75
...for	0 20	—
...for	0 20	—
...ch	0 10	0 15
...bunch	0 15	0 25
...lf. oz.	0 25	0 30
...d, each	0 10	0 15
...hudas, in sure	0 30	—
...beh.	0 05	0 10
...	6 00	7 50
...	1 25	—
...peck	0 90	1 40
...ch	0 10	—
...bunch	0 75	1 10
...unch	0 05	—
...ck	0 25	—
...	0 25	0 30

...ATS—WHOLESALE.

...arters, cwt.	18 00	20 00
...medium	16 50	18 00
...quarters	28 00	34 00
...edium	25 00	30 00
...hoice, cwt.	26 00	27 50
...n	23 00	27 00
...n	19 00	23 00
...n, cwt.	14 00	16 00
...n	18 00	20 00
...	22 00	26 00
...cwt.	20 00	21 00
...cwt.	25 50	27 00
...s, cwt.	25 00	27 50
...	14 00	18 00
...lb	0 34	0 36
...granulated, 100-lb bags	21	21
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	20	21
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	20	21
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	20	61

...AIR TO HOUSEWIVES.

...ese quotations to the retail ...adian refined sugar, Tor... are now as follows:—
...quotations to the retail trade ...refined sugar, Toronto de...w as follows:

...ulated, 100-lb. bags	$24	21
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	71
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	71
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	61
...ulated, 100-lb. bags	24	21
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	81
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	71
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	81
...ulated, 100-lb. bags	24	21
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	81
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	71
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	61
...yellow, 100-lb. bags	23	61

...ON LYNCHERS.

...chine Gunners Kill ..., Wound One.

...N.C., July ...—One per... ...ted to have been killed ...wounded at Graham, N.C., ...m a machine gun com... North Carolina National ...y at the county jail here. ...negroes are held on ...ving attacked a white ...

...eived here from Graham ...the shots were fired by ...gun company when a ...darkness approached the ...s of lynching yesterday ...overnor Bickett to order ...to Graham, with instruc... ...t straight if an attempt ...f the prisoners is made."

...NEEDS RAIN

...es Will Lose 15,... ...0 Bu. Wheat.

...uly ...—If a heavy rain ...n the next ten days, the ...ces will lose 15,000,000 ...eat. More than 500,000,... ...f wheat have been lost ...rovinces from a lack of ...1910.

...nt was made by Robert ...ary of the Grain Ex..., at the Kiwanis Club. ...ged the Kiwanians to ...ffort to investigate the ...of the wheat country. ...he next 12 months must ...e North American con... ...wheat," he said, "and ...try to-day with high... ...prices of wheat go... ...cannot go down much. ...u know is short on ...y long on paper money ...Canadian farmers this ...e fine profits for all ...harvest."

...00 BUSHELS

...uly ...—Three hun... ...shels is the estimate ...ced upon the wheat ...rop Western Provinces ...eron, General Superin... ...Alberta division of the ...fic Railway, who re... ...gary this morning af... ...spection of some por... ...rovince. ...ta, he said, would be ...out seventy million

...lked On Diamonds.

...ents of British troops ...d on diamonds for a ...ring a trek they made ...Africa during the war ...rch was through a fa... ..., and at every halt the ...t for precious stones, ...uable ones being found.

A JEWEL IN THE ROUGH

He did not speak of it, not even to his foreman, Denbigh, the man was accustomed to manage his own affairs and rarely took counsel with any one. He was one of those men who are born with the gift of governing others. He was an organizer, an administrator, by nature. Had he been born to a throne, his kingdom would have been well ruled from end to end, and rarely if ever embroiled with other nations; and the same spirit that would have ruled a kingdom showed itself here in the ruling and management of his seven hundred feet of ground.

He never bullied, never swore; no one had ever seen him in a passion. He gave his orders in a pleasant, friendly way; his manner was quiet, even to gentleness, but he had a way of getting those orders invariably carried out that was hard to analyze. If he said a thing was to be done, it was done, and no one knew of an instance where it was not. He never countermanded an order, and never receded from a position once taken, even if in his own heart he recognized later it was an unwise one. But the forethought and caution, the deliberation in decision that were his by nature, made the occasions on which he regretted an order very seldom, and if such there were, no matter, the order stood. He himself looked upon his word as irrevocable, whether given in promise or command, and instinctively all who came in contact with him looked upon it in the same light. The men, when they made engagements with him and stipulated certain terms for certain work, and other details, never asked for paper, and even refused it when offered. Whatever came from those silent resolute lips they knew unalterable, unanswerable, final and absolute. they all trusted his word completely, and it passed among them as other men's bond.

Everything on the claim was well organized, all was kept in smooth working order. The men had exact hours of work, exact time for changing off, each his specified work and place on the ground, each his tools, for which he was accountable as long as he worked there.

Talbot's forethought even went far enough to provide for the happy-go-lucky and mostly ungrateful creatures who had no idea of providing for themselves. He established a sick fund, and to teach each of the men who worked for him was obliged to subscribe a trifle out of their weekly wages. Then in their not infrequent sickness there was alleviation and comfort waiting for them. If the miners were not his friends they were his dependents, and as such he cared for them and looked after them. He was always friendly in manner to them, always ready to help and assist them, to attend to their wants, to listen to their complaints, and settle the frequent disputes among themselves, which they invariably brought to him for decision. If he had not instilled affection into them, they felt an unlimited faith and confidence in his absolute justice.

"He's hard, real hard," they said among themselves, "but he'll never go back on you," and that was the received opinion among them.

Although he was conscious now of the feeling growing up among his men, he appeared to ignore it entirely. As long as his instructions and commands were carried out, he affected to be in ignorance whether it was was a smiling or a scowling face. He felt certain that the disaffection owed its origin to the man Marley, and he expected every day that some matter would bring this man and himself into a personal conflict, in which he meant to conquer, and he preferred to wait for this to happen than to, in any way, take an initiative step in bringing the covert hostility to light.

It was his method. On the same principle, when one of his debtors, having completely lost his head in blind rage against a quiet order that he should pay what was due, shook his fist in the other's face and threatened to wipe the floor with him, Talbot did not knock the man down, as some might have done. He simply remarked in his driest tone: "You'd better try it," and for some reason or other the man did not. Shortly after the money was paid.

So now he simply stood his own ground, saw that his work was properly done, waited until the man courted his own punishment. In the meantime, the men mistook his forbearance, his quietness, his smoothness of tones and manner for weakness, and Marley, a bully by nature, and quite incapable of understanding his employer, grew elated and triumphant.

Stephen had been back at the gulch a fortnight or more when Talbot found, late one afternoon, some of his tools broken, and this, combined with other work he had to do in town, decided him to go down that afternoon and return the following day before daylight failed. He got ready, locked up his house, and called upon Stephen to say he was going. Stephen looked quite surprised—Talbot went to town so seldom—and then began to chaff him upon his motives and intentions.

"As it happens, I'm going about some mending of spades," Talbot returned.

"Are you sure it's not the breaking of hearts?" Stephen laughed back from the fire by which he was sitting. "Well, you'll see Katrine, anyway. Tell her—"

"My dear fellow," interrupted Talbot, impatiently. "I'm not going to see her. I shall have as much as I can do to be back here before midday to-morrow," and he went out before the amazed Stephen could say another word.

"Going down-town and not going to see Katrine! Why, he must be mad!" ejaculated Stephen, mentally. "Wonder what his own girl's like, anyway?"

Then he tossed himself back on the rug and looked at a little postage stamp photograph Katrine had given him of herself, which he had stuck on the fly-leaf of his Greek testament.

The following morning, before it was fully light, found Talbot toiling up to the west gulch on foot. He had made an early start, and he wanted to be back before the men began work, and the air hung round one and against one's cheek like a sodden blanket in the dusky dawn. It took him over three hours to make the distance, and when he reached his cabin he felt chilled through. All his muscles were stiff and dumb from the long climb. He felt a longing to sit down and rest and get a little warmth kindled in his half-frozen limbs. The first thing that encountered him at the main door, which led into the block composed of his own cabin and the tunnel, was a sheet of smooth ice, only an inch deep perhaps, but glazing over the ground from where he stood to his own door. He saw at once what had happened—the waste water from the workings had been diverted from its proper outlet, and had simply run freely at its own will over the level ground. Talbot's face darkened as his eyes rested on it. It was Marley's business to see that the egress for the water was kept free and unblocked with ice, and only yesterday he had given him orders to attend to it. It was the second or third time he had returned to find the entrance to his own house almost impassable. Crossing over with difficulty the frozen stream, he looked into his cabin. There was about a foot of muddy water and ice covering the floor and floating his slippers and some pairs of socks he had left by the hearth. The fire was out, and the lower part of the stove filled with mud and water. The bed was completely soddened, the blankets and quilt dabbling in the water. He did not go beyond the threshold. After a minute's survey he turned and walked down the tunnel leading to the shaft where he knew the men were working.

"Marley!" he called down the shaft.

"What is it?" came up from below in a surly tone.

"You have allowed the waste to run into the tunnel again, and my cabin is flooded."

"Well, clean it out then!"

"I think that is your business," answered the dry, cutting tones from above. "Come up at once and see to it."

"I'm not going to swab out your blasted, dirty old cabin!" shouted Marley, hoarsely, from the bottom of the shaft. "Do it yourself."

A strange look came over Talbot's quiet face. It whitened and set in the darkness. He knew his men were gathered about Marley, listening to what passed, and this open defiance of his authority, this public insult before them, angered him excessively. He made his answer very quietly, however, only his voice was peculiarly hard, and the words seemed to drop like ice on the men standing listening below.

"I allow no one to speak to me like that here," he said. "This is the last day that you work on the claim."

"I'll work here as long as it suits me," retorted Marley, with an oath. "You can't turn me out."

"We will see about that," returned Talbot, in the same even, frigid tone; and he turned away from the pit and walked back to his flooded cabin.

He found Denbigh had arrived there. It was close to the luncheon hour by this time, and he was doing what he could to get rid of the water. He looked up, and saw at once from the other's face there had been some unusual incident.

"What's up?" he inquired, standing still, with his mop in his hand.

"That fellow Marley is making all the trouble he can," returned Talbot. "I have just told him he has got to get out, that's all."

Denbigh's face fell.

"I think it's a bad job," he remarked after a moment. "You know what a desperate devil he is. He would kill you, I believe, if he had to give up his work."

"Well, he has been trying to boss this business for some time now," returned Talbot, "and I am tired of it. To-day he finished with a gross insult before a lot of the men, and it's time, I think, to show him and them who is boss here."

"Couldn't you overlook it?" replied Denbigh, tentatively, with a scared look on his thin face.

"I have no wish to," replied Talbot coldly. "There is bound to be trouble some time. It may just as well come now as later."

Denbigh opened his mouth to make a further protest, but Talbot stopped him.

"Don't let us discuss it any further, please," he said, curtly; and Denbigh closed his mouth and dropped back on his knees to his floor-mopping.

Talbot drew out his pistol, glanced over it, and buckled it round his waist.

When the room was reduced to some appearance of dry comfort again, the two men sat down to their luncheon in silence. Talbot was too excited to swallow a mouthful of the food. Although so calm outwardly, and with such absolute command over his passion, anger was with him, like a flame at white heat, rushing through his veins.

As they sat they heard the miners tramping by the cabin door, and saw their heads pass the window as they went out to get their midday meal. Denbigh himself, as soon as he had finished, made an excuse and departed. He was eager to join his companions before they came back to work and hear some more delectable details of the row than he could get from Talbot. When all his men had filed out from the tunnel, Talbot went into the passage and walked up to the heavy wooden door and shut it, barring it with a steady hand. This was the main entrance to the shaft, and at the present time the only one. The door was never, under ordinary circumstances, closed, but stood open all day for the men to pass in and out to their work. When he had fastened it he walked back, turned his into his own cabin, and took up his place at the window. From here he could see the men as they came back. They began to return earlier than was their wont, knowing that trouble was in the air, and each one was anxious to be on the spot for the crisis. All through the lunch hour Talbot's words and the possibility of Dick Marlow being obliged to "quit" was the sole topic of conversation.

(To be continued.)

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

DR. MARTEL'S PILLS FOR WOMENS AILMENTS

Thousands of women have testified in the last 55 years regarding the healing qualities of Dr. MARTELS FEMALE PILLS. A Scientifically prepared remedy for delayed and painful menstruation. Sold only in a Patented Tin-Hinge-Cover Box. At your Druggist, or direct by Mail, price $2.00. Knickerbocker Remedy Co., 71 Front St. East Toronto, Canada.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES. A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Soothing Lotion—Marvelous for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Inflammation & Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids; "A Dozen" After the Movies, Shopping or Golf will win your gratitude. Ask Your Druggist for Murine when your Eyes Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES. Night and Morning. Have Clear, Healthy Eyes. If they Tire, Itch, Smarten Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists and Opticians. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

RED HOT JULY DAYS HARD ON THE BABY

July — The month of oppressive heat; red hot days and sweltering nights; is extremely hard on little ones. Diarrhoea, dysentry, colic and cholera infantum carry off thousands of precious little lives every summer. The mother must be constantly on her guard to prevent these troubles or if they come on suddenly to fight them. No other medicine is of such aid to mothers during the hot summer as is Baby's Own Tablets. They regulate the bowels and stomach, and an occasional dose given to the well child will prevent summer complaint, or if the trouble does come on suddenly will banish it. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Sun's Radiant Energy.

The amount of energy, that our own little planet Earth receives from the sun is one and a half horsepower per square yard, or 230,000,000,000,000 horsepower for the whole earth. The amount of the solar energy that is intercepted by the earth must be infinitesimal compared with the total amount poured forth from the surface of the sun. It has been estimated, in fact, that all the planets together receive less than one hundred millionth (1,100,000,000) of the total radiant energy of the sun in the form of light and heat, the remainder passing on to the stars beyond at the rate of 186,000 miles per second.

Proved Truth of Saying.

The saying, "United we stand, divided we fall," comes from one of Aesop's fables called "The Four Oxen and the Lion." Four oxen were attacked by a lion. They were safe when they turned their tails together, and presented their horns, but when they separated the lion killed them singly.

When a girl wears her heart on her sleeve it must be callous to sunburn.

THE MAN WHO WINS

Is Always Full of Life and Energy —Failures Are Weak and Bloodless.

Some men seem to have all the luck. If there are any good things going these men seem to get them. They make other people do their will—they are leaders If they are business men they are successful; if they are workmen they get the foreman's job. They have the power of influencing people.

The same thing is true of women. Some have the charm that makes men seek them out; others are always neglected. But this is not luck. It is due to a personal gift—vitality. Men and women of this sort are never weak, puny invalids. They may not be big, but they are full of life and energy. The whole thing is a matter of good blood, good nerves and good health. Everyone would wish to be like this and the qualities that make for vitality and energy are purely a matter of health. By building up the blood and nerves, sleeplessness, want of energy, weakness of the back, stooping shoulders, headaches and the ineffectual sort of presence which really comes from weakness can all be got rid of. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have made many weak, tired men vigorous and healthy, and many pale, dejected girls and women, plump rosy and attractive, by improving their blood and toning up their nerves. If you are weak, ailing, low-spirited or unhealthy, try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and note their speedy, beneficial effect.

You can get these Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PORTUGUESE MAN-O'-WAR.

This Jellyfish Has a Painful Sting.

The most conspicuous of jellyfishes is the Portuguese man-of-war, which lives in the warmer parts of the Atlantic, but which is carried far northward by the Gulf Stream and often drifts ashore along the coast of the United States.

Its air filled buoy is sometimes six inches long, and has along the top a highly colored crest or sail that can be lowered at will. Beneath are many tentacles and protruding mouth parts. The tentacles of the man-of-war can hold fishes over six inches in length, although the creature usually takes those of smaller size.

It grasps anything with which its long tentacles come in contact, and as the tentacles can stretch down forty or fifty feet below, fishes of any size may become entangled. The largest fishes doubtless break away, but the tentacles are covered with stinging cells that soon weaken and disable the victim, which the jellyfish then draws gradually closer to its body, where the numerous protruding and disc tipped parts but leave the bones and scales stomachs seize and absorb the soft almost intact.

The sting of the tentacles is instant and painful to the human hand. There is a species of small fish, known as the man-of-war pilot, that is apparently immune to the paralyzing touch of the tentacles, since it lives habitually under their shelter Several of the pilot fish may accompany a single man-of-war. When disturbed by larger fishes they seek refuge among the trailing tentacles, where the pursuing fishes often meet their fate. The remarkable immunity of the pilots may be singing cells of the tentacles from adhering to them.

Lachute, Que., 25th Sept., 1908.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen—Ever since coming home from the Boer war I have been bothered with running fever sores on my legs. I tried many salves and liniments; also doctored continuously for the blood, but got no permanent relief til last winter when my mother got me to try MINARD'S LINIMENT. I got no permanent relief till last winter was almost magical. After two bottles the sores completely disappeared and I have worked every working day since.

Yours gratefully,
JOHN WALSH.

Balancing Trade.

Where one country exports extensively to another and buys nothing from it the checks and drafts given in payment do not balance and it becomes necessary to ship gold or otherwise readjust accounts. This is expensive and makes it necessary to pay a premium in exchange. This premium is virtually an addition to prices paid. When it becomes too high purchases will be made in other markets. Thus will trade be lost unless it is balanced.

Miller's Worm Powders are a pleasant medicine for worm-infected children, and they will take it without objection. When directions are followed it will not injure the most delicate child, as there is nothing of an injurious nature in its composition. They will speedily rid a child of worms and restore the health of the little sufferers whose vitality has become impaired by the attacks of these internal pests.

Incompleteness.

How universal is the sense of incompleteness in human experience! Youth, maturity and even old age are ever reaching for the something else which they crave for the hour, which seems to be the essential need of the year while we occasionally meet natures who are bending every force of their working years to the end of attaining some great ambition, failing in which, life to them is but a fraction.—Robert Carroll.

Complete in itself, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the assistance of any other medicine to make it effective. It does not fail to do its work.

SUNDAY AT HOME

O Brother Man, fold to thy heart thy brother;
Where pity dwells, the peace of God is there.
To worship rightly is to love each other—
Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.
—John Greenleaf Whittier.

I believe in the wonder of the out-or-doors, in the inspiration of the stars, and in the allurements of life in the open, and

I believe in the strength of the hills in the silence of the night, and in the music of the birds and trees.

I believe, also, that my body was made for action, that my mind was made for thinking, and that my heart was made for loving in unison with the life in nature.

I believe that to laugh and sing to swim and walk, to study and play, to eat and be happy, to be kind and free to grow strong and good, is my God-given right.

I believe too, that to be happy, I must be good, that to be worthy I must be kind, that to be loved I must think love.

I believe that God is as near as man, that I can hear Him in the brooks and pines and that happiness and lasting peace are mine, as I live in the atmosphere of kindness so near me in the life or the open world.
—Rudolph Carl Stoll.

Is time a friend or foe? There are many considerations which have led men to regard it as an arch-enemy. "I have read in the lore of the long ago
That the symbol of our life below
Is a boat, with palsied men to row,
And a blind man at the rudder."

How such pitiful fatalism as that must take the joy out of lifed And yet, men through al the years have thought of Time as the master mystery, the inexplicable riddle, the phinx elusive, pizzling and perennially perplexing. Bergson has devoted a volume of his philosophy to the relation of Time to consciousness. How little most of us understand about it! Past and future can only exist for you in your present consciousness, yet even as you try to form the idea the present becomes the past and the future becomes the present. Men have designated Time as the great divider, separating us from our friends, breaking up one by one all our family circles, no matter how happy. Benjamin DeCasseres sings:

"Time is the scavenger of space
Gathering up dead worlds
And butts of beings
And used-up dreams
On his hook of the hours.
Ramming them into his bag Oblivion
Which he lugs through the boulevards and by-ways
Of the universe."

And yet a deeper, truer vision persuades us that Time is not our enemy, but a real friend. It is the great teacher and healer and revealer—a wonderful gift of God. Itself the biggest of mysteries, it yet solves our riddles, dissolves our doubts, dissipates our troubles.

And how often we come to the hard places, the obstacles that seem insurmountable! But we rise next morning to find the problem is easy. Let patience have her perfect work, and time will do the rest—if we only learn to labor and to wait.

Then time is a wonderful physician. History proves that time will change your attitude, dull the edge of pain and gradually remove the sting of bereavement.

Time cures, too, our unripeness, awkwardness, inexperience. Some may say yonder callow youth is hopeless. But wait—after a while he develops. Time does its work, he becomes a leader among his fellows. Often it is "only a question of time." Business men know the value of "extension of credit."

False theories of doctrine and duty must also stand the test of time. The advance of truth may make religion seem a thing outworn and obsolete, but time says: "Be not afraid." Men may blast at the very foundations of the rock of ages but times goes on, and these foundations remain unshaken and impregnable. Let us trust God to keep watch and take care of His own.

Thank God, too, for the way time removes the dissensions and discords of earth, breaks down the shameful spite fances men have builded, and causes old feuds at length to die. How some hat to think about the passing of time! But how much better to value it now than to cry out like Queen Elizabeth with her dying breath, "Millions of money for one hour of time." Richard Baxter used to say that he "preached as never sure to preach again, and as a dying man to dying men." That is not only the way we ought to live. "So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom."

DON'T USE THE KNIFE

That's the barbarous way of treating corns—dangerous too—any corn can be removed painlessly by Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor in twenty-four hours. Use only Putnam's Extractor, 25c at all dealers.

Old Bridge Stood for Centuries.

The new London bridge was opened on August 1, 1831. This replaced the celebrated old bridge, built more than eight centuries before. It had 18 solid stone piers, with bulky stone arches and was covered from end to end with buildings. On the "Tailor's Gate," at one end, the heads of traitors were shown. It was removed on account of its obstruction to navigation.

"It is just as well to remember that all things are possible," said the optimist." "Yes, like taking a man's word and then expecting him to keep it," sneered the pessimist.

Wonderful Strength For Weak Stomachs

Everyone Talking About the Cures Made by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

There are despairing men and women by the thousands in this city, whose stomachs keep them in constant misery that can be quickly restored to vigorous health by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

We know of no other medicine that possesses such power to kindle into new life the exhausted energies of chronic stomach sufferers.

There is an extraordinary power in Dr. Hamilton's Pills that searches out the weak spots, that braces up the delicate glands and complex workings of the stomach and bowels.

There are invigorating, stimulating tonic ingredients in Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are derived from powerful juices taken from rare herbs and roots, and these are scientifically combined with other medicinal products so as to assist in a harmonious and proper working of the entire system.

The ingredients of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, coming from the great storehouse of Mother Nature herself, can be relied upon to be harmless. Guaranteed results follow to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills for Stomach Weakness, Gas, Sourness, Headache, Biliousness or Constipation.

Seekers of the better health can not do better than invest 25c in this health-bringing family medicine.

Australia's Big Irrigation Scheme

Thirty thousand acres of land will be submerged by the construction of a mammoth dam in southeastern Australia, the object of which is to form a great irrigation reservoir. Work has started on the structure, which will be located on the Murray river a short distance below the confluence of Mitta Mitta Creek with that river. It is estimated that the project will cost $8,000,000 to complete. Approximately 43,560,000,000 cubic feet of water will be impounded.

The total length of the dam will be 3,601 feet. This will comprise three sections: An earthen dam, 2,700 feet long; a concrete speedway, 740 feet long, and an outlet works of the same material, 161 feet long. At some points the dam will be nearly 100 feet in height. The foundation will extend down to a stratum of granite 24 feet below the surface of the earth.

Only a comparatively small portion of the dam will be situated in the river bed proper, as the greater part will extend across the alluvial flat on the left bank of the stream. In constructing the earthen dam, a concrete core wall will be built, and covered with stone to reinforce the dirt embankment. Thirty-one sluice gates will be installed in the spillway section. Water turbines, placed in the dam will furnish power to operate these. The outlet works will be pierced by eight 6-foot pipes, equipped with valves and capable of discharging 8,000 cubic feet of water a second under a 29-foot head. — Popular Mechanics.

Asthma Can be Cured. Its suffering is as needless as it is terrible to endure. After its many years of relief of the most stubborn cures no sufferer can doubt the perfect effectiveness of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. Comfort of body and peace of mind return with its use and nights of sound sleep come back for good. Ask your druggist; he can supply you.

Wheat Berry Perfected.

Many of the present superior wheats produced in the United States were introduced into the country from Asia, Europe and South America, and acclimated to the country while undergoing the test. They have been bred and crossed until a berry has been secured which will adapt itself to the region requiring a wheat crop.

Pills for Nervous Troubles.—The stomach is the centre of the nervous system, and when the stomach suspends healthy action the result is manifest in disturbances of the nerves. If allowed to persist, nervous debility, a dangerous ailment, may ensue. The first consideration is to restore the stomach to proper action, and there is no readier remedy for this than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Thousands can attest the virtue of these pills in curing nervous disorders.

Making Improvement Sure.

We can all do good work, for all that is required is to follow directions laid down by other people who have done good work before us. It may be that we can improve on what other people have done, and after a while it may be that we can strike out a line for ourselves. Most of us will find that if we do the best we can, even in the most plodding way, we shall find ourselves improving and rising, step by step, in our chosen task.—New York Evening Telegraph.

Useful in Camp.—Explorers, surveyors, prospectors and hunters will find Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil very useful in camp. When the feet and legs are wet and cold it is well to rub them freely with the Oil and the result will be the prevention of pains in the muscles, and should a cut, or contusion, or sprain be sustained, nothing could be better as a dressing or lotion.

Loyalty Well Rewarded.

A Parisian with a sense of humor bequeath 300 francs to each relative who abstained from attending his funeral. One poor relative insisted on following the deceased to the grave, and her loyalty was rewarded, for by a codicil to his will the deceased left the residue of his large fortune to those relatives who were prepared to sacrifice the 300 francs