ET REPORTS

D MARKETS

ERS' MARKET.

...ary	$0 55	$0 60
	0 65	0 70
	0 35	0 40
	0 60	0 70
	0 50	0 55
	0 35	0 40
	0 40	0 45
	0 35	0 40
	0 40	0 45
	0 35	0 40
	0 25	0 27
	0 35	0 40
	0 30	0 35
	0 40	0 75
	0 10	0 20
	2 50	3 00
	0 60	1 00
		1 00
	0 50	0 85
	0 25	0 35
	0 50	1 00
	0 50	0 75
		....
	0 15	....
	0 20	0 25
	0 05	0 10
	0 15	0 30
	0 25	....
	0 05	0 15
	0 25	0 30
	0 10	0 15
	0 05	0 10
	1 75	2 00
	0 40	....
	0 10	....
	0 75	1 00
	0 05	....
	0 25	....
bkt.	0 50	0 75
	0 35	....
	0 25	0 35
	0 10	0 15

WHOLESALE

quotations to the retail trade refined sugar. Tor-are now as follows:—

ated, 100-lb. bags	$24 21
low, 100-lb. bags	23 81
low, 100-lb. bags	23 71
low, 100-lb. bags	23 61
ated, 100-lb. bags	24 21
low, 100-lb. bags	23 81
low, 100-lb. bags	23 71
low, 100-lb. bags	23 61
ated, 100-lb. bags	24 21
low, 100-lb. bags	23 81
low, 100-lb. bags	23 71
low, 100-lb. bags	23 61
gran., 100-lb. bags	24 21
low, 100-lb. bags	23 81
low, 100-lb. bags	23 71
low, 100-lb. bags	23 61

WHOLESALE.

ers, cwt.	$15 00
um	13 50
ers	26 00
um	24 00
ce, cwt.	24 00
	20 00
	17 00
cwt.	14 00
	18 00
	22 00
cwt.	20 00
	27 00
cwt.	27 50
	12 00
lb.	0 23

$17 00
15 50
30 00
28 00
25 00
22 000
20 00
16.00
20 00
26 00
21 00
28 00
28 50
16 00
0 30

R MARKETS

EG QUOTATIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
	2 56¾	2 52		2 56⅝
	2 46	2 41		2 46
	0 79⅝	0 78⅝		0 79⅝
	0 74⅞	0 74		0 74⅞
	0 78⅛	0 78		0 79
	3 50½	3 48		3 48
	.....	.....		.....
	1 21¼	1 20		1 21½
	1 11¼	1 10½		1 11½

NNEAPOLIS.

Minn.—Flour, 80c lower; in family patents quoted at barrel; shipments, 52,316 $42.60. Wheat, cash No. 43 to $2.45. Corn, No. 3 $1.56. Oats, No. 3 white, No. 1, $3.38 to $3.25.

SE MARKETS.

the St. Pascal Dairy 587 cheese sold to Hodg-on, Montreal, at 27 21-32 xes butter sold to Gunn-real, at 37 9-16c.

NOSE COLDS PED INSTANTLY

ared, Headache Stops, es Go For Good.

ZONE NEVER FAILS.

om the nose is one of d most disgusting symp-tarrhal cold. By using you cure this quickly—e you bathe the lining d throat with that pow-e of the Blue Gum of

s Catarrhozone that you ully benefitted in five of the inhaler. Nothing cures a cough, cold or o quickly. No stomach nature's own plan in hozone which supplies s and soothing balsams n to the places that are ent.

that's why thousands on Catarrhozone to pre-their winter ills. Get $1.00 outfit, it lasts two ll size 50c, sample size and the Catarrhozone Canada.

RY AGAIN S MONARCHY

g. 7.—Reports continue that a Royalist restora-ment in Budapest and in les which are usually it was declared, accord-rrespondent, that France the Hungarian monar-ent, since she believes a monarchy is it possible h law and order in Hun-

reat interest being mani-n the rapprochement be-Slavia, Czecho-Slovakia ia, the so-called little

A JEWEL IN THE ROUGH

"Well, I shall be in town in a few day," he said, "and I shall come to see you as usual, mayn't I?"

"Of course," returned Katrine; and they did not speak again till they were outside and she was mounted at the head of the trail.

What a morning it was! The crisp air was like a bath of sparkling sunlight; the untrodden snow glittered everywhere. Far above the trail a ridge of dark-green pine broke against the pale azure of the sky. Stephen leaned against the pony's side, and gazed up into the warm, lustrous eyes.

"Good-bye, my darling—my own darling, perhaps some day."

"I don't think so," she answered, with a mischievous smile, and set the pony at a trot down the trail.

She had to pass Talbot's cabin on her way back, and as she approached she saw him a little way up the creek surrounded by his men. She reined in her horse to a walk as she passed, and contemplated him. His figure always pleased and arrested her eyes—it had a certain height and strength and grace that marked it out distinctly from others; and then what an advantage it was, she thought, he had no religion and believed in none of those things, and, in short, was quite as bad or worse than she herself was. She walked her horse on slowly, thinking. Somehow it seemed to her that life in his cabin would be far more piquant and amusing than in Stephen's. Yet he neither drank nor gambled, and as for the dance halls and theatre—well, he had told her he liked dancing; and what a waltz that had been they had had together! But life with Stephen! He would be too good for her, and too stupid. She had a vague sense that what she lived for, excitement, he condemned in all its forms. Just what she cared for in drink, in play, in the dance, the electric pleasure of them, was just what he shrunk from as a wile of the Evil One. Even the religious services of the High Church he condemned for the same reason. No, it would never do; life with him would be as cold as the snow around her. She was glad that her answer had been as it had. There was a level place in the trail here, and she put the horse to a gallop, and so came into town with her cheeks stung into rich crimson by the keen air, and her spirits exhilarated and ready for any mischief going.

She went at once to No. 14 in the row, and found Will sitting by his wife's bedside, like a model husband. The girl was lying down, her weak, white hands clasped in and nearly hidden by the swollen, rough, red hand of the miner. She gave a little cry as Katrine entered, and buried her head under the blanket.

"You are not angry with me for sending you up when it wasn't really necessary?" came a smothered voice.

Katrine flung herself on her knees beside the bed and put her arm impetuously round the thin form under the coverlet.

"Angry with you for not dying!" she said, between laughing and crying. "Why, I think you're the best girl in the world, and Will's a pretty good doctor, too!" she added, glancing up at him.

Will colored and looked a little uneasy, remembering his oaths of last night when he was roused to a ten-mile ride; but Katrine couldn't or wouldn't notice anything amiss. She said sweet things to both of them, and, then, unwilling to rob Annie of any part of Will's company, she withdrew to her own cabin.

Two or three weeks passed, and dreary weeks they were. The temperature fell below the zero mark and stayed there, the sun hardly ever shone, the whole sky being blotted out as behind a thick gray curtain. The few hours of daylight that each twenty-four hours brought round was little more than a dismal twilight. Times were dreary, too; provisions ran scarce and very high, and the cheerless cold and darkness seemed to paralyze the energies of the strongest and lay a grip upon the whole town. Many deaths of the winter had already gone by, and strength and spirits were beginning to flag; health and courage had worn thin, and men who had faced the bitterness of the cold with a joke when it had first set in felt it keenly now like the rest. In Good Luck Row matters were worse than anywhere else in the town; the occupants were mostly very poor, and the pressure of the high prices was sharpest upon them, and another horrible fear was added to the terror of the cold. In the universal gloom that hung over the city, under the mantle of darkness, want and starvation and fear and disease wrangled together, while Death walked silently and continually about the darkened streets. During all this time Katrine was about the only one who kept up her spirits and courage. She was the light and comfort of the row; there was not a cabin in it that had not been brightened and cheered by her smiles and benefited by her gifts. She was absolutely without fear herself. The quality seemed to have been left out of her composition, or perhaps it was only that her great physical health and strength made her feel unconsciously that it was impossible for any harm to come to her. She went in and out of the fever-stricken cabins all day, doing what he could for each one of the inmates, and always with her brilliant smile, which was a tonic in itself, and half the night she would sit gambling in the saloons, winning the money to spend upon her sick patients the following day.

As soon as Stephen learned that typhoid had broken out in the row, he came down to her and urged her to marry him and come away to the west gulch, if only as an asylum. But Katrine simply laughed and joked, and would not listen to him. Then he begged her to look upon herself merely as his tenant; he and Talbot would share the same cabin, and she could occupy his in perfect peace and security, and be safely away from the depressing influences of the town and its disease-laden atmosphere. Then she grew very grave, and said simply in a sweet tone that echoed through all the chambers of his heart:

"Dear Stephen, you are very good to be so anxious for me, but I'm not a bit anxious about myself. I should feel like a coward if I went away from the row now. These people are so dependent upon me, and I can do so many little things for them. I feel it's a duty to stay here, and I'd rather do it"; and Stephen had kissed her hand passionately and gone back to the gulch, more in love with her than ever.

She saw very little of him, and was too busy to think about him or note whether he came or not, having so many anxieties on her mind just then, of which the heaviest was the girl-wife Annie in the next cabin. Since the semi-crisis in her illness, over which Katrine had helped her, there seemed to be little change in her condition from day to day. That is, the change did not show itself externally; within the delicate structure, the disease, aided by the cold, the foul, damp air of the town, and hopeless spirits, crept steadily and quickly on, but gave little or no outward sign, and Katrine hoped against hope that she could possibly tide her over the time till Will perhaps made a strike and could take her away. She knew how the sick woman clung to this idea. For months now she had been shut off from all communication with the outer world, she never saw a paper or a book, she could not move from her cabin, her whole sphere was bounded now by its four rough walls, and so the one idea that was left to her starved brain and heart was that Will should make a strike. And as a weed runs over the bare and neglected garden, so will one single idea completely absorb and fill a neglected brain, and grow and grow to gigantic strength. This was Annie's one idea; she brooded over it, pondered over it, nursed it, slept with it, and talked to Katrine of it with burning eyes, till the latter felt if it could only be fulfiled the joy of it would almost cure her. And it might be fulfilled, she knew, any day. It was early days in the Klondike then, and plenty of good ground laying around waiting to be discovered. She heard from Stephen that Will was steady and energetic, had given up drink, and was set upon the idea of prospecting for land of his own. Katrine's heart beat hard with pure sympathy as she heard, and she begged Stephen as the one thing she could do for herself to facilitate Will's efforts in every way and aid him for her sake. Meanwhile, her own care was to keep the fragile creature who was living upon hope still upon this side of the Great Divide. And to this end she worked night and day. She kept his cabin clean and well lighted and well warmed. She bought and made soup, and gave fabulous prices for meat and wine, and sat with her long hours, cheering her with stories heard in the saloons and picked up in the streets, and scraps of news from the gulch and further points.

The disease seemed so quiescent that Katrine began to hope more and more that she should be rewarded, and one morning a hurried note scribbled in pencil was brought into Annie while Katrine was scrubbing the cabin floor, telling her in a few ill-spelled words that Will thought he might get into town that night. A bright flame of color leaped over the woman's pale face, and then the next moment faded, as her hands with the note in them fell listlessly to her lap.

"He ain't made no strike yet," Katrine heard her mutter to herself.

"You don't know," rejoined Katrine, looking up flushed and warm from her hard work. "He may have some good news to tell you, anyway."

Annie merely shook her head and gazed out of the window.

"He'd have told me," she murmured, and that we all.

Katrine had a long and heavy round of visits to make that day, and for two long hours she sat motionless by a dying woman's bedside, fearing to withdraw her hand, to which the poor, terrified wanderer into the Valley of the Shadow was clinging. In her arms, and with her tired head on Katrine's bosom, the woman drew her last breath, and Katrine, feeling her own soul wrenched asunder and her body aching with strain and shock, came round in the afternoon to Annie. She would not say a word to her of the death-bed from which she had come. With an effort she talked of cheerful things, of the spring-time that was on its way to them, of the pleasure of seeing Will again, and so on, till her head ached. She did a few domestic offices for the girl, and then feeling she must break down herself if she stayed longer, she said she needed sleep, and if Annie could take care of herself for a time she would go down and lie down. Annie noticed how heavy the lids were over her eyes, and begged her to go at once, though a strange fear, like a child's of the dark, came over her.

"Will will be soon with you now—the best company," Katrine said, with a tired smile; "and if you want me, a knock on the wall here will bring me to you," and Annie was left alone.

(To be continued.)

St. Joseph, Levis, July 14, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co. Limited.

Gentlemen.—I was badly kicked by my horse last May, after using several preparations on my leg nothing would do. My leg was as black as jet. I was laid up in bed for a fortnight and could not walk. After using three bottles of your MINARD'S LINIMENT I was as well as ever, so that I could start on the road.

JOS. DUBES.

Commercial Traveller.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

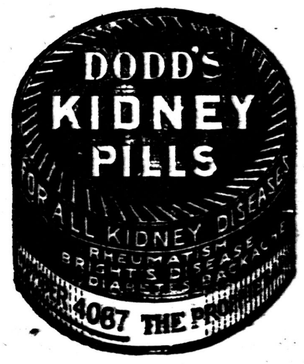
A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor.)

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Night and Morning. Have Clean, Healthy Eyes. If they Tire, Itch, Smart or 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

DR. MARTEL'S PILLS FOR WOMENS AILMENTS

Thousands of women have testified in the last 28 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., 81 Front St. East Toronto, Canada.



Comfort Feet That Itch And Burn With Cuticura

For tired, aching, irritated, itching feet warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment are most successful.

Soap 25c., Ointment 25 and 50c. Sold throughout the Dominion. Canadian Depot: Lymans, Limited, St. Paul St., Montreal. Cuticura Soap shaves without strop.

SUNDAY AT HOME

"In ourselves the sunshine dwells,
In our hearts the music swells,
Everywhere the heart awake
Finds what pleasure it can make
Everywhere the light and shade
By the gazer's eye is made."

THINGS PRAYER IS LIKE.

Incense—with which to worship God.

A bow—to carry the arrow of our need.

A chemist, that turns all life to gold.

A pitcher—to carry the water of life.

The parter, to watch the door of our lops.

The hilt of the swords, to defend our hands.

The guard, to keep the fort of our hearts.

A master-workman, who accomplishes things.

A barometer—to show our spiritual condition.

A chariot—to hold our petitions, the Spirit being the wheels thereof.

The tuning of an instrument—to get us tune with heaven's melody.

A key to all religion—to wind it up in the first place, and keep it going each day thereafter.

THE SPIRIT OF THE MIND.

There are two methods by which we may try and transform things. We may begin at the outside and work towards the inside, or we may begin at the inside and work towards the outside. If we are dealing with inanimate things, the external method is often the better one to pursue. If we are dealing with living things the internal method is usually the more effective. A radical and vital change can only be made in growing things by getting at the hidden principle of life.

If a living plant which has been kept for some time in a dark cellar is brought out and placed in the sunshine the hidden life of the plant will quickly respond to the sunlight, and in time the beautiful flowers will manifest this hidden life. Chemical analysis proves that the hidden life of the plant could not have produced these brilliant flowers unless it had absorbed something from the sunlight.

MIND INFLUENCES THE BODY.

Our body is constantly being influenced by our mind. It can be scientifically proved that every thought we think in our mind leaves its effect upon our body, but just as our body is influenced by our mind so also our mind is constantly being influenced by our spirit. As our mind is central in relation to our body, which becomes its outward manifestation, so our spirit is central in relation to our mind. In the very centre of our mind there is a principle of life which inspires our mind and colors all our thoughts. This is the spirit of the mind.

EXAMPLES ARE GIVEN.

There is a lad the spirit of whose mind is frivolous. He can think of nothing but play. What are we going to do with a boy like this? Shall we try the external method? Surely this is too superficial. We can do almost anything we like with a child when we awaken in his mind the spirit of interest. If we wish to change this boy's character we must get at the spirit of his mind.

Here is a woman the spirit of whose mind is envious and jealous. This spirit in the very core of her being is poisoning everything she touches. She is constantly running down her neighbors, thinking that in so doing she is running herself up in the estimation of others. What shall we do with a woman like this? Shall we try and improve her social manners? Surely this is too superficial. We must try and get at the spirit of her mind.

Here is a man the spirit of whose mind is distrustful. He not only has no confidence in other people, he has no confidence in himself. If he undertakes a piece of business he is sure that he will not make a success of it, and thinking this, of course, he fails. What shall we do with a man like this? Shall we read him a lecture on the methods of success? Surely not. What he needs is the spirit of success. Faith is the victory. We must try and get at the spirit of his mind

SPIRIT WITH SPIRIT MEETS.

From this psychological approach we can readily see how reasonable it is to assume that if the spirit of our mind can be brought into living contact with the Spirit of Christ and the Mind of God our whole character will be transformed in a most natural manner, just as the plant brought out of the darkness into the sunlight responds and through the renewing of its inner life produces the beautiful flowers.

St. Paul says: "Be renewed (be made fresh and young) by the spirit of your mind."

F. H. Du VERNET,
Archbishop of Caledonia.

Why suffer from corns when they can be painlessly rooted out by using Holloway's Corn Cure.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL DURING HOT WEATHER

Every mother knows how fatal the hot summer months are to small children. Cholera, infantum, diarrhoea, dysentry, colic and stomach troubles are rife at this time and often a precious little life is lost after only a few hours' illness. The mother who keeps Baby's Own Tablets in the house feels safe. The ocasional use of the Tablets prevents stomach and bowel troubles, or if the trouble comes suddenly—as it generally does—the Tablets will bring baby safely through. They are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CENTIPEDE A FLY KILLER.

The centipede is found pretty much all over the world. The species common in the United States Scurtigero forceps, was reported over twenty years ago as devoting the nights to killing house flies. Later an observer detected one in the act of capturing a butterfly much larger than itself. The insect remains concealed during the day under doorsteps or window frames, or in any crevice sufficiently large to hide its numerous appendaegs.

TO CLEAN DIAMONDS.

Diamond dust is a fine dust produced from cutting diamonds. It is extensively used by jewelers, chiefly for cleaning diamonds. It may be procured in any jewelry store, togetner with instructions for its use. Another quite satisfactory way to clean diamonds is to make a lather or soap, add a little ammonia and apply this cleansing preparation to the stones with a tooth brush.

HOT BREADS

Following is quite a wonderful "all-round recipe" for hot breads of various kinds and with slight variations, as described, nearly a dozen kinds of delicious and wholesome hot breads can be concocted with a minimum of time, labor and expense.

Neither butter nor eggs are required in the recipe, and cream scraps, either sweet or sour, that might otherwise be wasted, can be utilized, and lacking these, one cae use any of the evaporated milks with excellent results.

SOUR CREAM.

If sour cream is used, beat into it a bit of baking soda, merely enough to cancel the acidity of the cream. One-quarter of a teaspoonful is ample for a small cupful cupful of sour cream; then use baking powder to raise the bread. This obviates all risk of soda flavor and produces a lighter, better article than when soda alone is the leavening agent.

The exact quantity of liquid required for the given amount of flour varies according to the quality of the latter. If one is short of cream, add a little water or milk, but do not have the batter too stiff for muffins. When it "ribbons" from the spoon it is just right.

EGGLESS CREAM MUFFINS.

Mix together two cupfuls of white flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar and three generous teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Stir in a large cupful of cream or enough to make a pour batter and add the bit of soda if the cream is soured. Beat very thoroughly and bake in greased muffin pans.

For other articles of muffins omit one cupful of the white flour and substitute a cupful of rye, graham, bran or cornmeal and proceed as above. Any of these may be baked in a sheet in a shallow pan.

For biscuits, use the same formula, adding just enough cream to form a doughnut that can nbe handled. Roll three-quarters of an inch thick and bake in a quick oven.

FRUIT BUNS.

Fruit buns may be made by rolling the same biscuit dough into a sheet about half an inch thick. Spread with a little softened butter and dust with sugar, cinnamon, chopped raisins and citron. Roll up as for jelly roll, cut in half-inch slices and bake.

For a delicious steamed pudding lay the same roll before it is cut in a steamer and steam for one and a half hours. Serve with a hot lemon or foamy sauce.

Sour Stomach Made Sweet

Gas Belching, Bad Breath, and Digestive Troubles Helped Quickest by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

Better patch up the weak spots.

Give to the stomach the assistance it requires—or in other words, try Dr. Hamilton's Pills, which cure more weak stomachs than any other medicine.

Dr. Hamilton's Pills put the kind of life into a weak stomach that enables it to digest and assimilate all kinds of food.

It's the people who feel half-sick—sort of tired and depressed—for those who have any ailment of the stomach, kidneys or liver, that Dr. Hamilton's Pills are sure to benefit at once. Try them, 25 cents a box at all dealers, and insist on having only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. In yellow boxes only.

WAIT IN PATIENCE.

Don't get discouraged. There is hope for everyone and success ahead for those who are willing to patiently await triumph. It is safer and surer for you if you'll follow the precedent of older and wiser persons than yourself. They probably know through keen and humiliating experience.—Exchange.

It Rubs Pain Away.—There is no liniment so efficacious in overcoming pain as Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. The hand that rubs it in rubs the pain away and on this account there is no preparation that stands so high in public esteem. There is no surer pain-killer procurable, as thousands can attest who have used it successfully in treating many ailments.

HONOR IN JOHN WESLEY'S.

The term "Methodist" was first applied to Charles Wesley, and not to John Wesley, the real fonuder of Methodism. And it was applied as a term of ridicule, or as an epithet. Charles Wesley, was a student at Oxford, where, as he says, he began "to observe the method of study prescribed by the university." He must have been a stickler for "method," for he was always using the word. "This gained me the nickname of Methodist," he says in one of his letters.

Miller's Worm Powders prove their value. They do not cause any violent disturbances in the stomach, any pain or griping, but do their work quietly and painlessly, so that the destruction of the worms is imperceptible. Yet thel are thorough, and from the first dose there is improvement in the condition of the sufferer and an entire cessation of manifestations of internal trouble.

STRICTLY BUSINESS.

(Tit-Bits.)

Jack: "Molly, dear, I'm knocking at the gate of your heart."

Molly: "And can't you read the notice there: 'No admittance except on business'?"

A Safe Pill for Suffering Women.—The secluded life of women which permits of little healthful exercise, is a fruitful cause of derangements of the stomach and liver and is accountable for the pains and lassitude that so many of them experience. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will correct irregularities of the digestive organs and restore health and vigor. The most delicate woman can use them with safety, because their action, while effective, is mild and soothing.

Only a sharp blade gives a perfect shave

An unstropped blade cannot give as good a shave today as it did yesterday and must soon be discarded.

The exclusive self-stropping feature of the AutoStrop Razor ensures from each blade as perfect a shave each day as the day before. It is as easy to clean as to strop—nothing to unscrew or take apart.

Any dealer will demonstrate the AutoStrop Razor to you, guarantee satisfaction, or refund of purchase price.

AutoStrop Razor
—sharpens itself

Only $5.00—complete with strop—twelve blades in an attractive assortment of cases to suit any purpose.

AutoStrop Safety Razor Co., Limited
AutoStrop Building, Toronto, Canada

AN AWFUL RECORD.

(Ottawa Journal.)

The National Safety Council of the United States, which is holding its annual session at Atlantic City has presented some startling figures as to the increasing loss of human life from the automobile. The oficial figures show that one person was killed in the United States by automobile every thirty-five minutes for the past four months. There were three times as many people killed by automobiles as in all the factories, mines, railroads, and other industries in the States. The speed fiend is getting to be a real menace who will have to be dealt with severely.

Professional Enemies of Crocodile

There are men whose business it is to catch crocodiles and who earn their living by that means. And whenever a human being has fallen a victim a professional crocodile catcher is asked to help to destroy the murderer, and a large reward offered him. The majority of natives will not interfere with the reptiles, or take any part in their capture, probably fearing if they do anything of the kind they themselves may some time or other suffer for it by being attacked by a crocodile.

Nights of Agony come in the train of asthma. The victim cannot lie down and sleep is driven from his brain. What grateful relief is the immediate effect of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. It banishes the frightful conditions, clears the passages, and enables the afflicted one to again sleep as soundly and restfully as a child. Insist on the genuine at your nearby druggist.

Dry Lead for Batteries.

A dry battery utilizing red lead, instead of the usual manganese compound, has been patented by H. Czanyi. It is claimed that the red lead battery lasts longer than the type now in vogue, may be kept inactive for months without any deterioration and may be recharged at least ten times, with each recharge as efficient as any present battery.

ST. BOTOLPH'S TOWN.

Boston or St. Botolph's Town is a seaport in Lincolnshire, England, on the River Witham, and four miles from its mouth, with a wharfage of 2,320 feet. In the days of the Plantaganets it was one of the chief British seaports, but the silting in of the river has been an obstacle to its growth of late years, almost continual dredging being necessary to keep a passage to the sea, even for small vessels. Its church tower, St. Botolph's, is a well-known conspicuous landmark, depended upon also by mariners at sea.

Nearly all children are subject to worms, and many are born with them. Spare them suffering by using Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, the best remedy of the kind that can be had.

THE "WHITE FEATHER."

The expression, "He showed the white feather," has its origin in reference to game cocks. Pure-bred game cocks have only red and black feathers, but crossbreeds have a white feather in the tail. The slightest impurity in strain is said to destroy the bird's pluck, hence the white feather is used to denote cowardice.

ABOUT THEIR SIZE.

(Farmers' Sun.)

The Department of Finance at Ottawa has received as conscience money, a ten dollar bill, post marked Ottawa. Perhaps the Union Government have seen the error of the ways and are making restitution. It is about their size!

AN EYESORE.

New Vicar (visiting farm)—Why do you always pull your barrow, Mr. Grimes?

Grimes—'Cos I 'ates the very sight