

Our Sheet Steel

Pressed Brick

Can't be equalled as a durable, economical, practical covering for buildings



It gives Fire and Lightning proof protection—keeps out winter's cold and summer's heat—is uniformly handsome in appearance—can be most easily applied and costs very little.

You'll find it most desirable for use in either old or new buildings.

If you're interested, write us about it.

Metallic Roofing Co. Limited
TORONTO.

One of these and forceful speech is ordinarily an advantage, but occasionally a man gets hoisted by his own epigram. A bustling young New Yorker who was recently established in a branch of the oil business had set out to get the patronage of a certain firm. The head of the concern was reluctant to make a change.

"The oil we have been getting has not been unsatisfactory," said he, "and I fail to see why we should make a change. Are there any extra inducements you can offer? How do you propose to improve on the old quality?"

"In this way," was the prompt answer. "I propose to give the business my personal attention. I intend to put some of my brains into every barrel of oil we send out."

The rejoinder pleased the old gentleman, and he became a customer.

A few months later the hustling young man was obliged to make a journey, and in his absence, through some oversight, the quality of oil was allowed to deteriorate. It was quickly noted, and a letter on file in the office records one of the protests. It reads: "Gentlemen—When we were induced to use your product, we were assured that Mr. Blank put some of his brains into every barrel of oil. We deeply regret to observe that Mr. Blank is threatened with paresis."—Washington Star.

A Thrifty Scot.

A good story is told by an English tourist who staid for a week in apartments in Aberdeen, the "Granite City."

"I had heard," he says, "of the canny folk of Aberdeen, and my experience, short though it was, proved that rumor had rightly estimated the character of the people. The streets are granite, the houses are granite, and the inhabitants are granite, and when they have a granite baby they give it a ball of granite for fear it should break any other toy."

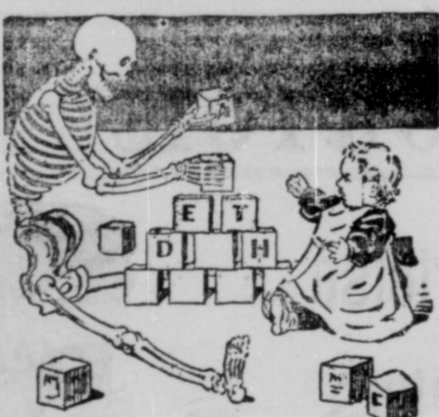
"I had a granite landlady, and one day when I was going fishing her son volunteered to accompany me. I provided the lunch, the rods and the lines; he provided the worms—dug them up in a neighbor's garden with a borrowed spade. I caught 16 trout; he ate the lunch and broke my best rod. When we got home, I made a present of 14 of the fish to my granite landlady and asked her to cook the other two for my tea. She did and charged me threepence for the dripping in which they were fried."—London Answers.

Men as Created.

The glittering generalities of Thomas Jefferson that all men are created equal and that the right of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness is inalienable, have been the texts for many injurious instructions. They are rhetorical flourishes, meaningless to the gentleman on the scaffold and in Sing Sing, who pursued the fleeting phantom of happiness with the jimmy of the burglar and the dagger of the assassin. Men are not created equal physically, morally or intellectually, nor in aptitude, opportunity nor condition. It is perhaps accurate to say of the 1,500,000,000 inhabitants of the earth no two are created equal. Nature is incapable of uniformity and detests equality as much as she abhors a vacuum. One is made to honor, another to dishonor, as one star differeth from another star in glory.—John J. Lu-gals.

The Figure Dickens Cut.

Satirists are not able to perceive



Bright-faced, happy, rollicking, playful babies, thousands of them all over the broad land, have in their bodies the seeds of serious diseases, and while they laugh and play are facing death. The mother, in the majority of cases, is unconsciously responsible for this sad state of affairs. Where the mother, during the anxious period, suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism, it is useless to expect a sound and healthy baby. Every woman may be strong in a womanly way, and have robust, happy children.

A wonderful medicine for women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the discovery of an eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. It is a medicine that acts directly and only on those delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity. It makes them strong, healthy and elastic. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, stops debilitating drains and soothes pain. It gives rest and tone to the tired nerves. It fits for the discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's coming easy and comparatively painless. Honest druggists will not offer an inferior substitute for the sake of a little extra profit.

"I suffered for years from displacement, debilitating drains, inflammation and weak back," writes Mrs. Bessie McPherson, of 8 So. Main St., Providence, R. I. "I traveled with my husband, the jolt of the cars became unbearable. I stopped traveling but the trouble steadily grew worse. I suffered so that I became despondent and wished for death. I took only a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was permanently cured."

their own absurdities. That is a well-known failing and as old as the hills. The first great English writer to come over here and create a furor was Charles Dickens, and certainly no man ever lived who had a sharper eye for the grotesque in personal appearance, especially in dress. According to all accounts, his make up was something appalling. My old uncle saw him in New Orleans and used to swear he looked more like a caricature than a human being. He curled his beard, used corsets, sported red waistcoats with lavender pantaloons, carried two watches with gold chains around his neck and wore rings outside his gloves! Just think of it!

A Happy Thought.

The spontaneous and happy wit of the late Isaac H. Bromley, for many years a writer of New York Tribune leaders, is recalled by the example below:

One day in The Tribune office the veteran journalist Charles T. Congdon was talking of the delightful reading he had found in Bayle's Dictionary and remarked that if he were ever in jail he would be quite contented with that book.

"Of course you would," said Bromley. "If you had Bayle, you could get out."

Getting Out of a Corner.

"What a beautiful lounge!"

"Yes. That's a birthday present from my husband. He always gives me a present that costs him as many dollars as I am years old."

"That's nice of him. It reconciles one to growing old. By the way, I have a lounge at home like that, but not nearly as fine, and we paid \$35 for it."

"Is that all? This—this didn't cost nearly as much as that."—Chicago Tribune.

A Moderate Man.

"How much is this soap, a cake?"

"Take two for 15 cents."

"Two? Do you think I buy soap by the wholesale?"—Fliegende Blatter.

Coats That Last a Century.

To wear your grandfather's coat would not seem much of an honor, but to John Chinaman it is the greatest felicity. Not only is the common looking, shapeless blue blouse of his ancestor prized because it is his ancestor's, but because of its intrinsic value. The clothing usually worn by the Chinese is of the purest silk and costs anywhere from \$100 to \$250 a suit.

As a nation the Chinese object to wearing clothing of any other kind, and centuries of experiment have taught them how best to make up the costly caterpillar thread into the most durable form. On this account the Chinese dress, though of purer material, has none of the sheen usually associated with silk, a peculiarity which has resulted in the erroneous ideas as to their composition. All the garments are made in China and are only exported for the personal use of Celestials in foreign countries.

Owing to their cost, however, they are only purchased at long intervals, each garment being of so durable a character that they are handed down to the third and even the fourth generation. Wear appears to rather improve them than otherwise, with the result that the coat of the father or grandfather often has more intrinsic value than the newer and less worn articles.—Omaha World-Herald.

The Walls Ran Down.

The Irishman who went up in the hotel lift without knowing what it was did not recover easily from the surprise. He relates the story in this way: "I went to the hotel, and, says I, 'Is Mister Smith in?"

"'Yes,' said the man with the sojer cap. 'Will yez step in?"

"So I steps into the closet, and all of a sudden he pulls the rope, and—its the truth I'ze telling yez—the walls of the building began running down to the cellar."

"'Och, murher!' says I. 'What'll become of Bridget and the children which was left below there?"

"'Says the sojer cap man: 'Be aisy, sorr. They'll be all right when yez come down.'"

"'Come down, is it?' says I. 'And it is no closet at all, but a haythenish balloon, that yez got me in!"

"And wid that the walls stood stock still, and he opened the door, and there I was wid the roof just over my head! And, begorra, that's what saved me from going up to the hevins intirely!"—Irish Independent.

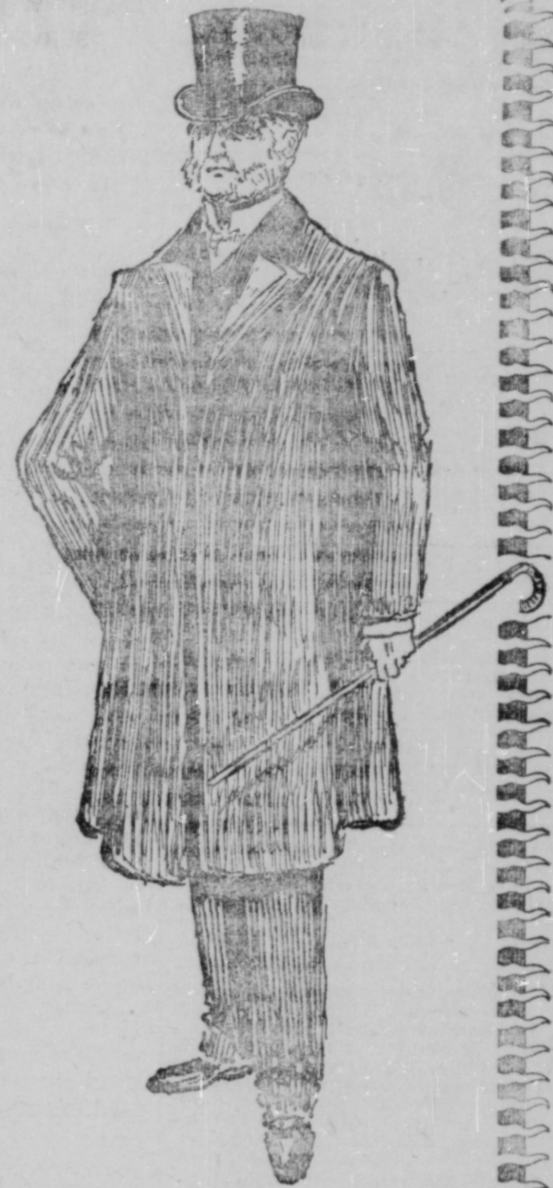
Dahlia For Food.

It is an interesting fact that when the dahlia was introduced into Europe it was not as a flower that it was valued, but as a vegetable. The plant is said to be really akin to the potato, and it was thought that it would prove an important addition to our food resources. The single variety seems to have been imported first, the Marchioness of Bute having introduced it about 100 years ago. It came to us from Madrid, the Spaniards having, it is believed, found it first in Mexico, and it was introduced into France as well as England.

A few daring adventurers appear to have made trial of it as an edible root, but it is never an easy matter to popularize a new article of food, and the tuber of the dahlia did not take on. If

The Man of Business.

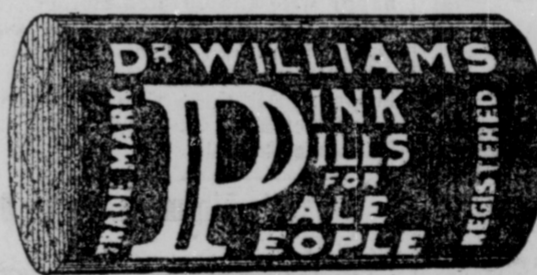
Punctual and careful in all matters of business, but too often careless in matters concerning health. That is the general business man of to-day. Business worries, too many hours in the office or shop, irregular hours of retiring—all have their effect in time. Sleeplessness, loss of appetite, nervous irritability or a feeling of lassitude is the frequent result. These are only the forerunners of more serious trouble, perhaps leading to a general breakdown. A small amount of attention would easily remedy this. A blood builder, nerve tonic and regulator such as



Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

is just what is needed. Hundreds of business and professional men who have been careless of their health have finally obtained complete restoration by the use of this medicine. What Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for others, they will do for you. But you must get the genuine—substitutes never cured anyone and never will.

Among those who very emphatically praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is Neil McPhee, Esq., J.P., Glencorrodale, P.E.I. He says:—"About four years ago I was very much run down from overwork. While thus weakened I contracted a severe cold; neuralgia followed, and I found my health shattered generally. My appetite was very fickle; I frequently passed sleepless nights, and was in a distressed and discouraged condition, as I had tried a number of medicines without benefit. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me and I decided to give them a fair trial. After using a few boxes my former health and strength began to return. In the course of a month I was as well as ever, gaining in flesh and with a splendid appetite. I have now the utmost confidence in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and recommend them as the best tonic and constitution builder I know."



The genuine are put up in packages resembling the engraving on the left, with wrapper printed in red.

Sold by all dealers in medicine or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

it had done so, the probability is that we should never have troubled much about its cultivation as a flower. We never do grow things for fruit and flower, too, and if we had sacks of dahlia bulbs in Covent Garden we should have had no dahlia show at the Crystal Palace.—London Correspondence.

His Opinion of Shakespeare.

There is a story going about concerning a famous man of letters who visited Washington recently. He appeared at but one dinner party. There he sat next the young daughter of a noted naval officer. Her vocabulary is of a kind peculiar to very young girls, but she rattled away at the famous man without a moment's respite. It was during a pause in the general conversation that she said to him:

"I'm awfully stuck on Shakespeare. Don't you think he's terribly interesting?"

Everybody listened to hear the great man's brilliant reply, for as a Shakespearean scholar he has few peers.

"Yes," he said solemnly, "I do think he is interesting. I think he is more than that. I think Shakespeare is just simply too cute for anything."—Washington Post.

RHEUMATISM JUBED.

John A McDonald, Arnprior, Ont.
Jas. McKee, Linwood, Ont.
Lachlin McNeil, Mabou, C.B.
C B Billing, Markham, Ont.
John Mader, Mabone Bay, N.S.
Lewis S Butler, Burin, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Every one's lot appears to be preferable to our own.

The Change of a Command.

"Whenever she asks me to do anything," soliloquized Mr. Meeker pensively, "I always go and do it, like a fool."

"'Yes,' said Mrs. Meeker, who happened along in time to overhear him. 'Whenever I ask you to do anything you always go and do it like a fool.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Newfoundland Fogs.

The famous fogs of Newfoundland are only found as a rule on the east and south coasts and on the "banks," being caused by the meeting of the arctic current with the gulf stream. The interior in summer is described as a most delightful climate, resembling that of the south of France.

For Rheumatism.

Mr. Johnson—I notice, Jasper, that you have the rheumatism as bad as ever. Don't you ever take anything for it?

Jasper—'Deed I does, sah. I takes crutches mostly.—Boston Courier.

A Jury of Women

Who have tested the merits of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills return the verdict that for backache and kidney disorders there is no preparation in any way equal to this great discovery of Dr. A. W. Chase, America's greatest physician. This great kidney cure is sold by all dealers at 25 cents a box, and has proved most effectual as a remedy for the many ills to which woman is subject.

The woman who can write disagreeable things, but cannot say them, is the one who keeps a servant just because she is afraid to discharge her.

Started a Run.

A very simple statement proved very unfortunate to a savings institution in the rural district recently. An editor, in writing of the institution in his paper, said:

"The president is a very tall man; the cashier is short."

And in less than an hour the excited depositors were asking, "How much—how much?"—Atlanta Constitution.

It is said that cowbells are produced in only four factories in the United States and are made just the same as they were 100 years ago and sound the same.

In India elephants over 12 and up to 45 years of age are deemed the best to purchase and will generally work until they are 80 years old.

C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Is there anything more insulting to one's intelligence than to read a newspaper through with the greatest interest, and then discover that it is over a week old?

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns & Scalds

DELAYED

IN SHIPMENT

BUT HERE NOW

Our large stock of—

Christmas Pictures

HAS ARRIVED

Rare Works of Art.

Prices that will sell them. Ready for your inspection.

HASZARD & MOORE

SUNNYSIDE.

At Midnight

Your prescription can be filled at

Macdonald's Drug Store

Corner Kent and Great George Streets.

Residence in connection with store. TELEPHONE.

Tenders for Church

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned, until February 8th, 1900, for the construction of a new Roman Catholic Church, at Souris, P. E. Island, designed by Mr. W. C. Harris, Architect, to be built of stone or brick, about one hundred and eighty feet over all in length, and to seat about nine hundred and fifty people. The plans and specifications can be seen at Souris, from January 8th, to the 15th, 1900, and can be seen at the Bishop's Palace, in Charlotte town, from the 15th January to the 8th of February, 1900. Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque for \$100 00, which will be returned if tender is not accepted, and which will be forfeit if tender fails to undertake the contract after his tender has been accepted. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be sent to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Souris Church."

D. F. MACDONALD, P. P.,
Jan. 4, 1900. Souris, P. E. I.

SUNNYSIDE DENTSTRY

Office in New Prowse Block first door to the right up stairs.

Telephone connection.

DR. AYEPS