

THE STORY OF MAN.

IT IS TOLD BY HIS BONES, THE TOOLS HE USED AND HIS MONUMENTS.

The Varied Sciences Which Aid the Student Who Examines Them—There Are Ologies That Must Be Studied and Their Principles Applied to Things Discovered.

Man leaves behind him when he dies his bones, his tools and his monuments, and these are the things from which have been derived all the items of our knowledge of him and his progress up to the time when he learned to write.

Bones are of the greatest importance, for oftentimes man has left no other tokens of his existence behind him. The first study, therefore, to the archaeologist is that of the comparative anatomy of the human race.

The tools which served in the rude arts of early man were first of stone, roughly fashioned to the needs of the work, and later of metal. Mineralogy is therefore an important study to the archaeologist.

The mineralogist who finds copper nuggets in the graves of North Carolina prehistoric Indians knows that these men had some manner of communication with the great lakes.

A knowledge of zoology is requisite too. The presence of the horseshoe crab in legends and traditions of the tribes of our arid west could have been guessed at only by one with acute perception.

Then there are the shell ornaments. The present craze for the river pearl is no new thing. As far back as there is any evidence of the preferences of man the lustrous river shells have been attractive to him, and the distribution of them has been exceedingly wide.

Closely allied is the art of carving, the finishing and ornamenting of tools and implements. And there are besides the textiles, and, although the primitive loom is an extremely simple affair, which the savage nations have evolved or copied into very similar forms, still the materials employed and the patterns yield much information about the ancestry and affinities of ancient man.

No word is necessary to uphold the importance of the monuments when, lacking the forerunners of paper, the ancients recorded their history in cut or painted monuments. Egypt, Assyria and Central America, each in a different way, show the value of the close study of the monuments, and the stories of these countries would have lacked the greater part of their interest had the testimony of walls and obelisks and the magnificent sculptures been withheld.

Languages form an exceedingly important part of the preparation of the archaeologist. Of course he must know the modern ones to keep abreast of the world's progress in research, the announcements being made in any one of the important living tongues. But comparative philology is equally necessary, for it may serve to give the key to the relationships of one set of characters with another.

After these matters are all in hand there is geology to be studied, both theoretical and practical. From such knowledge is derived our estimate of man's occupation of the earth, and the value of the evidence may be made or marred by a single slip or unscientific action. The whole story of man's early residence in New Jersey is dependent upon the position of certain bits of worked stone in certain banks of dirt.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The Greatest of all Spring Medicines.

Make new Blood and Strengthens the nerves.

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS CURE.

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia, Anaemia, Heart troubles, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, St Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, Incipient Consumption, All Female Weakness, Dizziness and Headache, and all Troubles arising from Poor and Watery Blood.

DOCTORED FOR TWENTY YEARS.

Mr. J. H. Bureh, St. Ann's, Ont., says: "My occupation is farming, and my age is forty years. I have been under a doctor's care more or less for ten years, and I have spent in that time hundreds of dollars for medicine and doctors' bills.



Some pronounced it bilious colic in a chronic form, and another said the trouble was due to gall stones, and that only through an operation could I obtain a cure. This operation I declined to undergo. When they would take the form of a burning sensation in the stomach gradually shifting to the bowels, and causing intense pain. These attacks would continue for about twelve hours, but would leave me so weak that I would not be able to do any work for two or three days after they passed away.

AFTER EFFECTS OF LA GRIPPE.

Mr. Albert E. Wood, foreman of a carriage factory at Margate, P. E. I., says: "I was attacked with la grippe which left me in a weak and emaciated condition. Many of my friends thought I was in consumption, and some of them predicted that I would not last long, but I am here yet, and that in a hale and hearty condition. Before beginning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I had used two bottles of a compound that cost me a dollar a bottle, but from which I derived no benefit. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, however, did the work, and restored me to my former health and strength. I still use them occasionally for regulating my system, and I believe that an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure, and I believe there would be very little sickness if people would renew their vitality by the occasional use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

AN INVALID FOR YEARS.

Mrs. Davis, wife of Mr. Levi Davis, proprietor of the Central Hotel, Irish Creek, Ont., has been more or less an invalid for years, and is another of the vast number who owe renewed health to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Davis says: "About a year ago I had just partially recovered from a long siege of sickness, but felt that I should never regain my usual health and strength. I was weak, and

THROUGH TROPIC FORESTS.

The Remarkable Journey of a Pirate Who Escaped From the Spanish.

Frank R. Stockton, in his sketches of "The Buccaneers of Our Coast," writes of Bartholomy Portuguese in St. Nicholas. After telling of his escape from the Spanish, Mr. Stockton says: "He had found in the marsh an old gourd, which he had filled with fresh water, and he had nothing but the raw shellfish which he found upon the rocks. But after a diet of roots, shellfish must have been a very agreeable change, and they gave him all the strength and vigor he needed. Very often he found streams and inlets which he was obliged to ford, and as he could see that they were always filled with alligators, the passage of them was not very pleasant. His method of getting across one of these narrow streams was to hurl rocks into the water until he had frightened away the alligators immediately in front of him and then he would dash in and hurry across."

At other times great forests stretched down to the very coast, and through these he was obliged to make his way, although he could hear the roars and screams of wild beasts all about him. But he was bound for Golpho Triste and was not to be stopped on his way by anything alive.

But at last he came to something, not alive, which seemed to be an obstacle which would certainly get the better of him. This was a wide river flowing through the inland country into the sea. He made his way up the shore of this river for a considerable distance, but it grew but little narrower, and he could see no chance of getting across. He could not swim, and if he had been able to swim he would probably have been eaten, up by

alligators soon after he left the shore. But he would not give up; he had done so much that he was ready to do more if he could only find out what to do.

Now a piece of very good fortune happened to him, although to an ordinary traveler it might have been considered a matter of no importance whatever. On the edge of the shore, where it had floated down from some region higher up the river, Bartholomy perceived an old board in which were some long and heavy rusty nails. Greatly encouraged by this discovery, Bartholomy carefully knocked all the nails out of the board, and then, finding a large flat stone, he rubbed down each one of them until he had formed it into the shape of a rude knife blade, which he made as sharp as he could. Then with these tools he undertook the construction of a raft. With the nails which he had sharpened he cut down a number of small trees, and when he had enough of these slender trunks he bound them together with reeds and osiers which he found on the river bank.

Thus after infinite labor and trial he constructed a raft which would bear him on the surface of the water. When he had launched this, he got upon it, gathering up his legs so as to keep them out of reach of the alligators, and with a long pole pushed himself off from shore. Sometimes paddling and sometimes pushing his pole against the bottom, he at last got across the river and took up his journey upon dry land.

Her Ailment.

Peter Sangster resided in the Lammermoor hills. In his youthful years he had only received at the parochial school a "na" education. He was, notwithstanding, a keen observer of the animal crea-

tion. In a word, he was what might be termed a "skilly body," for in proof, when folk or any kind of cattle fell sick, without a moment's consideration he was sent for immediately. In case of emergencies Peter invariably carried in his pockets decoctions of herbs in bottles, so that antidotes might be administered with alacrity. It will thus be seen that he was a firm believer in the auld saying that "a stitch in time saves nine." Upon a night Tibbie Trotter fell unco ill, and Peter was sent for. Now day after day she swallowed his drugs, yet no improvement was perceptible. In fact, it was thought by some that instead of growing better she was gradually growing worse and worse. A professional doctor was at length sent for, and when he came Peter was smoking his pipe at the kitchen fire. The doctor soon examined Tibbie, and after giving needless prescriptions and instructions he bade her good day. As he was going out at the door Peter cried to him, "I say, doctor, what do ye think is the matter wi' her?" The doctor hesitated a moment and then he said, "She is recuperating."

"Aye, aye," replied Peter, "that is just the very thing that I thought was the matter wi' her. Dear me! Poor body!"—Detroit Tribune.

A Stranger in New York.

A man came in on the train from central Jersey. He came in by way of Hoboken. After he left the train he wandered aimlessly about for some little time. Then he walked up to a citizen of Hoboken. "Say," said he, "how can I get to New York?" "New York? New—oh, you mean—oh, yes, now I know what you mean! You

mean what place over there. Say, are you going over there?"

"Yep," said the stranger, looking very uncomfortable under the citizen's scornful gaze. "Say," said the citizen, "you look like a respectable man, hardworking. Got a family?"

"Yep." "And going to New York?" "Yep." "Well, I don't suppose there's any helping it if you've resigned yourself. You just go down this street, turn to your left, walk two blocks, then turn to your right, take the ferryboat and say goodby, my boy. I pity you. May heaven have mercy on your soul. New York won't."—New York Sun.

The Blind Man.

A party of three entered a street car the other day, and it was noticed that one was a blind man. He was led to his seat by his friend and his fare duly paid by his companion. It was therefore something of a surprise to a passenger who watched the group to see the companion suddenly turn and ask the time of his blind friend. Without an instant's hesitancy, the man took a watch from his pocket, opened it, and passing his fingers over it answered quickly, "Five minutes after 7." There was, of course, really nothing remarkable in a blind man being able to read the time from a watch, presumably with raised figures and no crystal, but it was done so naturally and promptly that it made a great impression upon one who saw it for the first time.—New York Commercial.

New pianos opening out at Fletcher's, Piano Warehouse—Opera House Building.

"RUN DOWN."

A clock that needs winding runs down because its motive energy is exhausted. Men and women who have been too busy—who have worked too hard, or have been worried too much—who have neglected to care for their physical health, or who have been too much indoors during the winter months,—"run down" also. They need a Tonic.

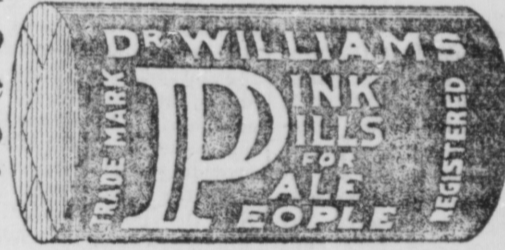
Are you "run down" in health? If you are quickly tired, lack energy, feel weak in the back; always want something to lean upon; have a dull back-ache; if you digest badly and do not care for your food, it is a Tonic you Need.

DR WILLIAMS PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

will supply just the energy you require. When you feel as if rest and a soft sofa are the only desirable things in the world; when you cannot be troubled even to hold up your head—then you need Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make you feel bright, active and full of energy. They are not a purgative medicine. They make people STRONG.

You must get the REAL Dr. Williams Pink Pills, or it is of no use.

Substitutes will do you no good, and many do you harm. The genuine pills are always put up in a package just like this.



The wrapper around each box is printed with Red Ink on white paper

Sold by all dealers in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50c a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

could do little or no work. I seemed to have no blood in my body, and felt much like giving up, when one day I read a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine and who had been cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This decided me to try them, and I was no less astonished than gratified at the benefit I soon derived from them. They literally made a new woman of me and I am now enjoying better health than I have done for years. I now value Dr. Williams' Pink Pills above all other medicines, and if feeling the least unwell at any time I at once resort to them, and always with the best results. I will be glad if my statement will help some other sufferer.

WEAKNESS AND DEBILITY.

Mrs. J. A. Craig, Watson's Corners, Ont., writes: "At the age of fifteen years my daughter Teresa began to show symptoms of weakness and debility which were all the more remarkable as before that time she had been unusually well and strong. We consulted a physician, who prescribed for her, and for a time she seemed to improve a little, then the improvement ceased, and she became worse and grew so weak that the least exertion seemed to tire her out completely and her heart would palpitate so violently that we feared she had heart disease. This state of affairs continued for two years, during which time she suffered a great deal, and at times we despaired of her getting better. Having read a great deal about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, we at last thought it might be worth while to give it a trial. There was an improvement in her condition almost before the first box was completed, and after using seven boxes she was well and strong. Other members of my family have since tested the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with success, and I have pleasure in recommending them to any who are suffering from general debility.



LONG STANDING RHEUMATISM CURED. Mr. Wm. Ho King, Nings, Man., says: "Twelve years I was almost constantly afflicted with rheumatism of the muscles, at times the pains being so severe that I was unable to work. I tried electric belts and numerous medicines, but got no relief. While in Boisevain during the winter of 1894, the druggist there advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as he knew of a number of cases in which they had cured rheumatism. I got half a dozen boxes and took them back home with me and began their use. I was on the fourth box when I began to get relief, and I continued taking Pink Pills until I had used ten boxes, by which time no trace of the rheumatism remained, and I have not since suffered from rheumatic pains. I cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for rheumatism, as I have proved they will cure it."

AN APPEAL TO THE READER.

If you have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and derived benefit from them, will you write us and let us know? If you have been disappointed, will you write us just the same? We cannot expect to cure every case. Anyone who pretends to do so is unworthy of confidence. We do business in good faith. If by experience we learn that by some forms of disorder are not cured by our pills, we want to know it, so that we may refuse to sell pills for such cases. We never sell pills except when we think they will cure.

The Cost of Oratory.

Many a speaker has been credited with skill as an extempore orator the secrets of whose study would rob him of any such honor. The late James G. Blaine used sometimes to dictate to a reporter as he walked the floor of his study a speech to be delivered in the evening of the same day, and the speech of the afternoon and that of the evening would be identical in every respect. Yet the speech as delivered in the auditorium had all the appearance, the grace and charm of extempore oratory. Sir John Millais was a graceful speaker, but his speeches cost him a great deal of time and labor. At a dinner given at the Arts Club, on Leighton's appointment as president of the Royal Academy, Millais was in the chair. He made an admirable speech—frank, sympathetic, eloquent and apparently unstudied. His friends congratulated him, saying they had no idea he had the gift of oratory or could speak so well and so spontaneously. "Spontaneous!" he said. "Why, that wretched speech has kept me awake for the last five weeks!"—Christian Work.

Rare Forbearance.

The Barber—The next time I met him I cut him. Martyr in the Chair—As you have me so many times. The Barber—You misapprehend. I cut him in a social way. I declined to speak to him. Martyr—Really you have a kind heart, after all.—Boston Transcript.

New Carpets—Have you seen our new carpets yet? If not now is your time they are all new bright and cheap. Prower & Bros. (7 3 in)