

When the children are hungry, what do you give them? Food.

When thirsty? Water. Now use the same good common sense, and what would you give them when they are too thin? The best fat-forming food, of course.

Somehow you think of Scott's Emulsion at once.

For a quarter of a century it has been making thin children, plump; weak children, strong; sick children, healthy.

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Victoria Cafe

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To My Customers and Prospective Customers—

Permit me to call your attention to the fact that I am better prepared than ever before to supply your wants in French Oysters. It is a fact that in order to be successful in the Oyster business one must be able to handle them in large quantities. With this object in view, I beg leave to solicit your patronage, and can assure you of satisfaction.

I may say that my Oyster Parlor will be conducted in the usual first class manner, where the delicate Bivalve may be obtained in every style to satisfy the taste of the most exacting epicure.

Yours, &c.,

JOHN P. JOY,
The P. E. I. Oyster King



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which cannot be equalled as a scouring and polishing soap.

TRY SOME
All are 5c large twin bar

BARLEY

2600 bushels barley wanted at current prices.
CARVELL BROS.

FINDING LOST MONEY.

THE SILVER THAT IS UNDER BOSTON'S WOODEN DOORSTEPS.

How the Cultured Carpenters of the E. B. Often Materially Add to Their Incomes When Making Repairs on Stoops and Verandas.

"If I could have the contract for replacing all of the wooden steps and verandas of the city that are old and rotten, I would take my chances on making a good day's pay each day without charging any one for the \$3.50 which I receive," said a carpenter to a Herald man as the former was engaged in work of this kind. And as he pulled away the side of the step that had seen service for a dozen years or more he peered intently into the semidarkness, then reached in, picked up a silver quarter, brushed the dirt from it and put it in his pocket.

This opened a new train of thought in the newspaper man's mind, and he immediately began his interrogatories.

"Do you find much money in this way?"

"Do I? I won't take back what I said about contracting for nothing to replace wornout steps. This is a sample. Here I have picked up a quarter, and I haven't taken away the steps. I may not find any more here, because the step is comparatively new. It has simply rotted on the sill, not worn out. And still I may be in luck and find more—maybe a cart wheel or a half; maybe a dime or two and another quarter."

"How do you account for it?" asked the inquisitor, who knew well enough, but desired the carpenter's explanation.

"Dropped it," was the terse reply.

"Take a man, for instance, who carries his change in the same pocket with his keys. When the keys are pulled out, out comes a bit of silver also that drops to the floor, and down it goes through a crack. Find it again? I guess not. A man couldn't have his steps taken away every week or so for a dollar, but whenever he drops a bit of change he remembers it and hopes, if he is living there when the steps are renewed, that he will recover it, but that never happens. Another family is living there when the new steps are built, and then the carpenter finds the mine."

"Now, a man may come home late at night—what's that, in a dreamy state? Yes, call it that if you will, and in his endeavor to pull himself together he pulls everything out of his pocket while getting out his keys. Knife and change and whatever else he may possess will follow. If he drops a few pieces of money, he never can tell what the denominations are, even if he realizes his loss, but even if he does realize it he cannot get down and fumble for it. He has other things on his mind, and ten to one if he should attempt to find the coin he would brush it through a crack before he could get his fingers around it."

"How much did you ever find?" was the next question.

"Well, you would be surprised and scarcely believe it, but my biggest haul from any one step was \$7.40. The step was an old one, the back entrance to a boarding house, and was a sort of covered stoop arrangement. The only way I can account for this find was that possibly the butcher or the baker or some other tradesman was in the habit of making change in this place when receiving pay for wares. When such a person pulls out a handful of silver, a portion is almost invariably dropped through the fingers. Such a drop in that place meant a loss, because, as I remember it, the cracks were wide, and rolling money always disappears through the first crack it reaches."

"Why didn't they take up the floor? Couldn't do it. The covering went way down. It would have been necessary to take down the whole thing in order to get up even one board. The sides of the steps were also boarded down and edged, so that an involuntary deposit in that



To be idle is the hardest of all tasks. Our grandmothers understood this and even in their leisure moments were never found without some little task in their hands, if it were only knitting, tatting or crocheting. There was a reason for this that does not appear upon the surface. Our grandmothers were healthy women, imbued with a spirit of ambition and activity that would not permit them to be idle.

If many modern women are much less active and more given to idleness than the stately dames of yore, it is because they enjoy a smaller measure of good health. A woman who suffers from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organs, who is racked with pain, and tortured with headaches and nervousness, cannot be active and helpful. Idleness and invalidism are the natural results of suffering of this description. The poor invalid woman is not at fault, save in her ignorance of her own physical make-up or neglect of her womanly health.

Thousands of women are neglectful in this way because they shrink from the embarrassing examinations and local treatment insisted upon by the majority of obscure physicians. Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., has discovered a wonderful medicine that cures all diseases peculiar to women, in the privacy of the home, without the necessity of these embarrassing ordeals. This great medicine is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of wifehood and motherhood. It makes them strong, healthy and vigorous. It heals internal ulceration and inflammation and stops debilitating drains. It transforms weak, nervous invalids into healthy women.

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put up the money as long as the steps lasted. I found it anyway.

"The average veranda with a lattice work front is the best thing in the world for a money catcher. Why, the dirt underneath one of them is just loaded with it. Now, I account for it this way: When a man gets into a big easy chair on a veranda and gets his feet on the rail, higher than his head, his money slides. If he hears it strike, it is gone before he can recover it. The same man may lose several dollars in change in this way and never feel the loss or even think of it, but when you multiply the losses of those who live there after him you have quite a sum for the carpenter whose good luck it is to rebuild that veranda. Say, don't think I am the only one who knows this secret. Every carpenter knows it, and each is looking for a chance to build new steps or a veranda."

"I remember one job of the kind where it didn't all come my way. I went at the work with the air of a man who had struck it rich in copper. I had just taken off the top board and was looking for wealth when an old lady came to the door. She watched me a minute or so and then said:

"If you don't mind, mister, I wish you would look for a 50 cent piece my son dropped through this step five years ago."

"I said, 'All right,' and kept at my work, but she staid by in order not to miss the half. Finally I saw it down among the dust, picked it up and handed it to her. She thanked me and closed the door. Then I went down again and picked out a quarter and a dime. So you see we don't always have everything we find, although generally we do."

With that he spit on his hands, worked vigorously for a few minutes, as if to make up for the time he had lost, and just as The Herald man turned the corner he looked back in time to see the overworked carpenter brush something else and put it in his pocket.—Boston Herald.

Hard on the Customers.

Guy Duval told the following story to the New York Tribune as an illustration of the irresponsibility of the average Frenchman:

"I was riding one afternoon in the Bois de Boulogne," he said, "when I noticed a tremendous disturbance just ahead of my carriage. Two thoroughly angry tourists were standing in the street rubbing their heads and swearing with an ease and force which convinced me at once that they were Americans. Two empty cabs, which had evidently been occupied by the tourists, were standing near by, and the drivers were hurling indistinguishable jargon at each other, to the delectation of a crowd of onlookers. My driver immediately stopped to join in the excitement. With some difficulty I persuaded him to proceed, and when we were out of sound of the uproar I asked him what the trouble was."

"Why, monsieur," he said, "Jaspard ran into Pierre's cab and scraped some of the paint from the wheel. Pierre was naturally very angry and swore at Jaspard, whereupon Jaspard said, 'If you don't shut up, I'll hit your customer on the head with my whip!' and Pierre retorted, 'If you hit my customer, I'll hit your customer!' Then Jaspard struck Pierre's customer, and Pierre resented the insult by hitting Jaspard's customer."

He Wanted to Talk.

A solemn looking Irishman entered a business house the other day and, walking up to one of the men employed on the lower floor, asked:

"Is there anny chanst for a mon t' get a job av wur-rk here?"

"I don't know," answered the man addressed. "You'll have to see Mr. Hobart."

"An pfwere is he?" asked the Irishman.

"Up on the second floor," was the answer.

"Shall Oi walk up an talk t' him?" queried the seeker for employment.

"No need of that," replied the man. "Just whistle in that tube, and he'll speak to you," pointing at the same time to a speaking tube.

The old Irishman walked over to the tube and blew a mighty blast in it. Mr. Hobart heard the whistle, came to the tube and inquired:

"What's wanted down there?"

"Tis Oi, Paddy Flynn!" answered the Irishman. "Ar' ye th' boss?"

"I am," replied Mr. Hobart.

"Well, thin," yelled Flynn, "sthick yer head out av th' second sthory windy whiole Oi sthep out on th' soide-walk! Oi want to talk t' ye!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Libel on Gotham.

The nearest approach to a system ever yet made by a New York deputy assessor of personal taxes was invented by one who was somewhat of a card player.

He took a pack of cards, gave a value to each card and then drew a card from the pack for each name on his list. A deuce meant \$2,000, a tray \$3,000, a four \$4,000 and so on up to the knave, which was valued at \$20,000, the queen at \$30,000, the king at \$40,000 and the ace at \$50,000. If anything less than a five spot was drawn, he erased the name from the list, as it is customary to assess only those who are supposed to possess \$5,000 or more of personal estate.

The especially amusing thing about this man's work was that there were fewer objections made to his assessments than to those of any other deputy. He gained a reputation for hard work, and his salary was raised twice in one year.—Buffalo Express.

The Curate's Trousers.

A clergyman who has been an ideal rector to one congregation for more than 20 years has had a wide experience in curates. He knows them like a book, as the saying is, knows just what effect an unlimited course of afternoon teas, committee meetings, little dinners and general flattery will have on a given temperament and how it will be manifested.

Therefore, he has evolved this general law: If the carpet before a curate's mirror is threadbare and the crease in his trousers above reproach, you may be sure that the world is too much with him; if the carpet by his bedside is threadbare and his trousers bag at the knee, he is all right.—Washington Post.

Couldn't Keep a Secret.

They were discussing the question as to whether a woman can keep a secret.

Little Johnny had not appeared to be listening, but he suddenly added his contribution to the stock of general intelligence by exclaiming: "Well, I know ma can't keep a secret! Everything I do she goes and tells it to pa almost the first minute he gets into the house!"—Boston Transcript.

Worse Fate.

He—Is there anything worse in the world that bores you more than flattery?

She—Only one thing that I now think of.

He—What is that?

She—Not to be flattered.—Detroit Free Press.

Earliest Bird.

There is a bird, called the green finch, which gets up at 1:30 a. m. Of course, he is the champion worm catcher; but, then, think of his case of insomnia.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A man's nature runs either to herbs or weeds. Therefore, let him seasonably water the one and destroy the other.

In the United States 37 per cent of children under 3 years of age die from gastro intestinal disorders.

SALT RHEUM TORTURES

Die away before the magical effect of

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The tortures of Salt Rheum are almost beyond human endurance, and as the flesh becomes raw, and the itching and burning increase, the suffering is so intense as to almost drive one crazy.

In desperation salves and ointments are applied, only to give rise to further disappointment and despair.

But there is hope. There is assurance that you can be cured just as scores and hundreds of others have been by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. John Siron, of Aultsville, Ont., writes: "For seven years I was a sufferer from Salt Rheum, and my hands were so bad I had to wear greased gloves. Nothing seemed to help me, but I was induced to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and one box cured me completely. There is not a trace of the Salt Rheum left." Dr. Chase's Ointment has effected most miraculous cures in all parts of this great Dominion. Could you have better assurance that it will cure you? For sale by all dealers, or by Messrs. Ross & Co., Toronto.

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and upwards, and fully guaranteed. The large number of sets we make enables us to make the best teeth at lower prices than is usually charged for inferior. We use our new patent suction on all plates. Call and examine specimens of our work. Teeth extracted free of charge when preparing for plate.

Call in morning and get your teeth same day.

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