QUEEN'S GOLD SERVICE.

Consists of 14,000 Pieces, and Costs Ten Militon Dollars. No American millionair yet posses-

ses as valuable collection of plate as Queen Victoria. The. Queen's gold plate was recently

brought from Windsor to a state din- pain took possession of him. the gold pantry, which is an iron sible that in any way she had deceivroom situated on the ground floor ed him? So queenly, so true, so nounder the Royal apartments. The ble, what secret had she? clerk of the pantry gives it out in He was not jealous. Of all the iron boxes and receives a receipt for many thoughts that crossed his brain it. It is carried by special train, none of them were jealous thoughts. under escort of a guard of soldiers, He knew that he, and he alone, had and delivered to the butler at Buck- her whole and entire love-that he ingham Palace. He gives a receipt and he alone, was loved by her. It for it, and is responsible for it while was not jealousy that filled his mind it remains at the palace. The same but a torturing, restless desire to formalities are observed in taking it know what his wife was withholding back, and all persons concerned are from him. He never for one moment glad when it is once more restored to dreamed that the secret concerned the safe keeping of the gold pantry. herself. The only thing he could The total value of plate in this de- imagine was that Gerald Dorman had great deal of it dates from the reign that something was preying upon of George IV., but among the antiqui- her mind. ties are some pieces which were taken from the Armada.

FINE DUST

Purest Water.

color in water depend upon the quan- him. tity of dust in it. In the electric would look dirty, and even if you fil- about in that kind of fashion. quite pure water, it would be as black then I can help her." times so extremely fine that neither eve nor microscope can detect it, and

PYRENEAN DWARFS.

ported a curious anthropological dis- given her promise and did not like to covery in the Valley of Rebas, at the break it. end of the Eastern Pyrenees.

what numerous group of people, who and I will do it." are called Nanas, dwarfs, by the othfact, are not more than four feet in more robust than they really are.

is as broad as long, with high cheek her, and take all the trouble from bones, strongly developed jaws and her The eyes are not horitold from the clothing.

lips do not quite cover the large pro- into a letter or listened at a door. jecting incisors. The Nanas, who He did this for her sake, that he are the butt of the other inhabitants, might take from her that which live entirely by themselves in Rebas. They intermarry among themselves, so that their peculiarities continue to be reproduced.

"Entirely without education, and without any chance of improving their condition, they lead the life of pariahs. They know their own names. but rarely remember those of their parents, can hardly tell where they project. He pictured to himself her live and have no idea of numbers."

A QUEBEC LADY RELEASED FROM drive down quietly after har, and GREAT SUFFERING.

She Had Tried Many Medicines Without Avail, But Ultimately Found a Cure Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink

Few bodily afflictions are more terlive in constant dread and expectation of death, sudden and with last farewells unspoken, is for most people more awful to contemplate than the most serious lingering illness. The slightest excitement brings suffering and danger to such people.

For several years, Mrs. Gravel, wife of P.H.A. Gravel, foreman in Barry's cigar factory, St. John's suburb, Quebec, was such a sufferer, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she is again in the enjoyment good health. Mrs. Gravel says :-

"My general health was bad for several years my appetite was poor, and I was easily tired, but it was the frequent sharp pains and violent palpitation of my heart which caused me the greatest alarm. I tried many medicines, and was treated by several doctors, but in vain. Finally I became so poorly that I was not able to do any household work, and was frequently confined to my bed At the suggestion of one of my friends I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking a few boxes I began to gain new strength and vigor. The pains in my heart were less frequent and less severe, and in every way my health was improving. I continued using the pills until I had taken eight boxes, when I had completely recovered my health. have gained in flesh; my appetite is good, and I am able to do all my household work without feeling the awful fatigue I was before subject to. I am very thankful to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for they have truly released me from much suffering, and I hope that others may be induced to

try this wonderful medicine." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Don't buy cheap finery-it is extra-

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER XLV:-Continued.

He said no more. A keen restless ner at Buckingham Palace. It includ- fair, proud woman whom he had so es about 14,000 pieces. It comes from implicitly trusted-could it be pos-

partment is nearly \$10,000,000. A confided something to her, and that He considered her rather as a vic-

tim to it than one concerned in it, and he felt something like anger toward the poor dead man. What right had he to trouble his wife's peace of mind with his affairs? He knew that Vivien had nice ideas of Perfectly pure water, which is so honor. If Gerald Dorman had inhard to get, would be absolutely col- trusted anything to her, she would orless. The amount and kind of suffer anything rather than betray

"It is nor right," said Lord St. Just ray the water you are about to drink to himself; "my wife ought not to go tered it, it would still show a color. must persuade her to tell me what it Yellowish green sea water is really is all about, but I fear she will not muddy, green is full of finer dust, If she had thought it right to tell cobalt blue is purer, and indigo is me, she would have done so long ago. purer yet. If one could obtain some I must find matters out for myself- | the of the child Oswald-he had heard

no thought of wrong, no suspicion the truth, that led Lord St. Just to its presence is made known only by seek for the discovery of the mystery; he did it out of purest kindness for his wife. Knowing how careful she was to keep her word, he imagined Professor Miguel Marazta has re- her difficulty to be that she had

"I have no doubt," said Lord St Just to himself. "that she will be "There exists in this district a some- greatly relieved if I can help her-

How? That was the next question. er inhabitants, and, as a matter of It seemed to him that the method was easy enough. He had told her height. Their bodies are fairly well that he knew Dr. Lester-what more built, hands and feet small, shoulders easy than for him to make some exand hips broad, making them appear cuse for calling at Grove House? And, if he happened to call at the same "Their features are so peculiar that time that his wife was there, it there is no mistaking them among would simply be a coincidence. Then others. All have red hair; the face he should know what was troubling

There was not a more honorable zontal, but somewhat oblique like man living than Lord St. Just. It was those of Tartars and Chinese. A few his entire and perfect faith in his straggling, weak hairs are found in wife that gave him this idea about place of beard. The skin is pale and her. If he had had the faintest noflabby. Men and women are so tion that the secret she held was her much alike that the sex can only be own personal, private affair, he would no more have attempted to "Though the mouth is large, the discover it than he would have pried

seemed like a burden and a trouble.

CHATPER XLVI.

With Lord St. Just to resolve, was to act. He had brought himself to believe that it was right for him to find out the mystery which so evidently oppressed his wife, and he would let nothing interfere with his joy and surprise when she found that he knew all, and that he would take

all further trouble from her. His plan was very simple; he had but to find out when his wife was going to Hammersmith, and then find her there. He arranged it all in his own mind. The opportunity soon came. Lady St. Just declined riding with him one morning, and he said to himself that she was going to the school. He had watched her intently that morning, and was more sure than ever that something was

her happiness. One of the nurses came to say that Master Francis had a sore throat. there was nothing that Lord St. Just enjoyed so much as a visit to the nursery. He liked to go there with his wife and watch the children at

weighing her down and destroying

their play. "I have an hour to spare," he said. will you come to the little ones. Vi-

them, she rose hastily, and they went away together.

"I almost wish at times," said Lord St. Just, "that we were not quite poor people, but that we held a less responsible position, so that we could spend more time with the children. I could almost give up King's Rest for that."

"But I would not give up Lancewood," she rejoined quickly. Her ing attitude—the guilt on that noble

"If it were not profane, I should say that you would sooner almost give up heaven," he said; and she shrank from the words as though they had been a blow, saving to herself, "Alas. alas, I have perhaps forfeited Heaven for Lancewood!"

Her husband noticed shrank-the distressed, pained look that came over her face. He wondered much and silently. Frank's throat was examined, but Lord St. Just said, laughingly that it was merely an excuse for getting some nice lozenges. The boy soon forgot his fancied ailment in a romp.

"When I am a big man, papa," h said, "people must not call me Frank, my name is Francis."

"Yes," returned his father, gravely; "and you must be a good man and a great man, for you will be Francis Lord St. Just."

"And what shall I be ?" asked the younger one, in his lisping voice. He saw the passion of love with which his wife seized the child and clasped him in her arms.

"You, my treasure, my love, my darling," she cried-"you shall Arthur Neslie of Lancewood- of Lancewood!" she repeated, with a wail in her voice that seemed to come from an aching heart.

"I love Lancewood," lisped the boy. and shoes spoil the handsomest toilet. "No matter what happens," she tain to prove of great benefit to any- ronto.

said, "my boy shall have Lancewood." Then she stopped in sudden confusion,

wonderingly on her.

child," she replied, turning away to the youth. abruptly. "There is something wrong,"

"What can happen?" he asked,

hought Lord St. Just; and very slowly the idea occurred to him that this 'something" was connected with Lancewood. The very word now seemed to move his wife with strange, sudden passion. He noticed that she kept the boy closely folded in her arms, as though she would shield him from all the world. "My darling Vivien," he said, "you Dorman."

speak as though it lay in the power of any one to take Lancewood from St. Just. the boy-but it does not."

wrong concerning Lancewood, and his wife was keeping it from him. He could not even dream what it could

Something wrong about Lancewood. with my friend." What could it be? Did Mr. Dorman know it? Had it anything to do Vivien's visits to the school? He was bewildered by his own thoughts. Every possible contingency occurred to him except the right one, and of that he never even faint-

much as it did upon his wife. He must solve the mystery. this morning he asked his wife if she was going out riding, with When she declined, he concluded that she was about to pay one of her

mysterious visits. "I too will give up my ride this morning," he said. "There are several calls that I have to make. will go to-morrow instead."

Lady St. Just made some reply and hastened away. He hated himself for the meanness of watching her-but what else was

He went at once and ordered the carriage, telling the coachman drive to Hammersmith.

CHAPTER XLVII. Arrived at Dr. Lester's school at Hammersmith, Lord St. Just found

that after all he had been right in his conclusions; a cab stood before the door, and he felt quite sure his wife had driven down in it. He asked if the doctor was at home.

and the servant told him that he was expected every minute.

"I will wait for him." said Lord St. Just. "The antercom is engaged," said the footman. "Will you walk this

way, my lord?" Then Lord St. Just was guilty of his first deceit. "I know," he said, hastily-" a lady is there with one of the students."

"Yes," was the reply-" Mrs.Smith and Master Dorman. Do you wish to see them, my lord?"

"She goes by a false name," thought the peer, quickly. " My wife, my proud Vivien, to assume a false name! What

He heard the sound of a voice, rich, clear, and sweet, vibrating with emotion, full of pathos. He recognized it

"It is all right," he said to footman; "you need not announce me -1 will go in. I expected to meet this

Only too pleased to go back to his newspaper, the footman returned to his chair, while Lord St. Just opened passed very pleasantly, and then, alas! the door and entered the room. His eyes fell first upon his wife's face: and proud, beautiful, noble though it looked at him out of the beautiful eyes-guilt that cowered and shrank and shuddered before him. Their eyes met. She rose from her seat, tall, stately, defiant; her face blanched, As pleased as himself to be with her lips grew pale and sprang apart; a fierce light, such as he had never seen before, came into her eyes .. She drew back, as though she had some

> thought of escape, and then, with a low cry, faced her husband. "Adrian," she said, "what brings you here? He had intended to speak lightly, but her agitation alarmed him. What did it mean, that defiant, yet shrink-

> long dreaded had happened at last.

eves fell on a handsome, fair-haired | SOMETHING QUITE NEWstripling standing close by his wife's side-a boy, great Heaven, with his wife's face, so exactly like her that they might have been mother and son. with the same beautiful mouth and

molded chin. He gave a cry-a short, despairing for she saw her husband's eyes fixed cry; for the moment he was beside himself with fear and pain; then he grasped his wife's wrist and held "I am only talking nonsense to the while with the other hand he pointed

"In the name of Heaven, Vivien, tell me who is that boy?" He saw that she tried to speak, but

the words died on her lips. "Who is that boy ?" he repeated, in a stern, angry voice.

of his kind friend.

"Heaven be thanked!" she cried, lady comes to see me sometimes. this is where most diseases start, and with the same fire in her eyes and | She knew my mother, sir, and she from where it spreads. Better to Slowly but surely he became con- friend I have had in the world since but pure running water is best of all. vinced of it. There was something my uncle died. Are you angry that Feed the young, growing chicks reshe comes to see me?"

be; but the more he watched his wife the more certain he became of his

> Lord St. Just. "Who is this boy, and small breeds. what brings you here to him?" She had recovered herself by then a faint color returned to her beauti-

"Ask him yourself, Adrian," she ly dreamed. He had thought but lit- replied, proudly; "I am not accustom-

but little of either his life or his "I have told you, sir," repeated the as ink. The dust in water is some- Hence it was no idea of jealousy, death. He lost himself in conjecture, boy, impatiently. "I do not know much about myself, but I am Henry Dorman, nephew of Mr. Dorman, who On died not long since, and who brought me from America and placed me here.' "From America?" repeated Lord St. Just, "Did you come from Amer-

"Yes, with my uncle; and this lady, who was my mother's friend, comes to see me. Why should you be angry with her, sir ?"

Lord St. Just looked puzzled, bewildered; he glanced from one to the other-the resemblance between the two faces was most marvelous. "What is the name of this lady-

And the boy answered fearlessly-"Mrs. Smith." "Can you explain this, Vivien?

she replied, proudly. 'Question the boy, not me." Lord St. Just turned his pale, puzzled face to the boy.

"You are the pephew of Mr. Dorman, who was once secretary to Sir Arthur Neslie, 'of Lancewood?" he

A curious change came over the stripling's handsome face.

To Be Continued. A BRIGHT BIRD.

He was an English starling, and was owned by a barber. A starling can be taught to speak, and to speak well, too. This one had been taught to answer certain questions; so that a dialogue like this could be carried

"Who are you?" "I'm Joe." "Where are you from?" "From Pimlico."

"Who is your master?" "The barber." "What brought you here?" "Bad company."

Now, it came to pass one day, that the starling escaped from his cage and flew away to enjoy his liberty The barber was in despair. Joe was the life of the shop; many a customer came attracted by the fame of the bird, and the barber saw his receipts falling off. Then, too, he loved the bird, which had proved so apt a pupil.

life on his own account. A few days them into activity. he fell into the snare of the fowler.

barber's home who made the snaring was, he read guilt there-guilt that of birds his business. Some of the birds he stuffed and sold; others, again, were sold to hotels near by, to tidious guests. Much to his surprise, Joe found himself one day in the fowler's net, in company with large number of birds as frightened as himself. The fowler began drawing out the birds, one after another. and wringing their necks. Joe saw that his turn was coming, and something must be done. It was clear that the fowler could not ask questions, so Joe piped out:

"I'm Joe!" "Hey! What's that?" cried the "I'm Joe," repeated the bird.

"You are?" said the astonished fowler. "What brings you here?" "Bad company," said Joe, promptly It is needless to say that Joe's face ? She looked as though something neck was not wrung, and that he was soon restored to his rejoicing master, That was what he saw first; then his the barber.

Don't imagine that you are experi-

menting when you use Dr.Chase's Kid-

ing cures of kidney disease on record

-" This is to certify that I was sick

and a great many other kinds of pat-

The Pains of Kidney Disease

Warn You Against the Most Dreadfully Fatal of Discr-

ders. You Can be Cured by Promptly Using

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Pain is nature's signal whereby she one suffering from irregularities of

accompanied by more severe pains and well known as his great Recipe Book.

warns man of approaching danger, these organs.

Few diseases are so dreadfully fatal as

disorders of the kidneys and few are

scalding sensation when passing water.

which is likely to come very frequently

and at inconvenient times. Then

there is the dull, heavy, aching in

the small of the back and down the

When these pains are accompanied

discomforts.

Kidney-Liver Pills.

cold weather, then house for winter CEYLON GREEN TEA Samo flavor as Japan, only more delicious.

HINTS FOR THE FARMER.

POULTRY NOTES.

Still she made no answer, and the for poultry during hot weather. boy stepped forward in eager defense | Poultry would be healthier if not confined in any building to roost in at "Sir." he said, "I can tell you my- night, for most houses for this pur- must be admitted that the boards self who I am; my name is Henry pose are entirely too close.

Fowls should be well supplied with paper. "I do not believe it!" cried Lord clean fresh water during summer. Be very careful about the drinking ves-"I am Henry Dorman, and this sels to keep them well cleaned, for is very kind to me. She is the only have large vessels than small ones, gularly, for they cannot pick up a "Who is that boy?" repeated Lord good living and develop into good St. Just, looking sternly at his wife. birds without it. The older fowls may "I have told you, sir, who I am; if get along, but the pullets will well you do not believe me, let me fetch repay you next fall and winter by giv-Mr. Hardman. Do not, pray, be angry ing them good attention now. Separate the cockerels from the pullets "Vivien I wait your answer," said as soon as possible, especially the

ed properly and attended to than running at large.

If fowls are constantly kept in one maybe for days at a time. He breathes place for years they are sure to have from the top of his lungs only. The consumed the necessary supply blood that is being pumped into his grit in a great many localities, and they should be furnished with grit and shell matter. Lime should be constantly within their reach. Lime and sand mixed, such as is used for plastering, is excellent. It pays to keep them supplied with oyster shells,

A trough of bran kept in the dry but where the chicks can have access to it at all times will be found of excellent effect in preventing bowel troubles. If the bran becomes wet it will soon sour and will then become a source of disease. Whatever shelter is provided for it must be built with a view of perfectly protecting from dampness.

It is well to keep the fact in mind that pure air and sunshine are the best of disinfectants. They count everything in keeping the nursery coops in condition. Turn these coops over frequently so when the hens and their broods are out on the range the sun may shine on them all day. If this is regularly attended to and their location changed as to occupy a fresh spot of ground once a week, you can relieve your mind of any fear of foulness which will be injurious to the chicks. This kind of disinfecting costs nothing in the way of labor, and is one of the cheap things which is thoroughy

THE HONEY MAKERS. Bees can endure dry cold, but not

damoness. There are no lazy bees. less bees build drone comb. Heat does not damage honey, but tends to ripen and improve it. Damp-

ness and darkness do not agree with Honey that remains in the comb some time after being stored is always the best article when extracted. In very cold weather bees often die and, falling, will clog the entrance. They must be removed or the bees will

smother. taking in removing dead bees, so as Meantime, Joe had been enjoying not to disturb the hive and arouse

the theory of beekeeping that brings A man lived a few miles from the successs as in the capacity for looking after the details.

If there is too much drone comb in the hive remove it and replace it be served up in delicate tidbits to fas- with worker comb. In this way the supply of drones is easily regulated. By having and keeping the entrance to the hives and vicinity clean and convenient for the bees to get in and out many bees may be saved in winter. When bees receive but little attention and are allowed to build all of their own comb they always have large amount of drone comb, and this results in an over-production of

This product is a comparatively new competitor of creamery butter and it is country butter of various degrees of rancidness and color, that is, so rank in taste, smell and appearance as to be unsalable for direct consumption is thrown into a tank surrounded with water at temperature of 100 degrees F. or over, and melted. When the mass has become thoroughly melted the vat is skimmed, leaving the butter fat at the bottom. It is now removed to another vat similar in construction to the first, where the mass at this stage of the process has a very bad odor the next step is to remove this disagreeable and disgusting smell. This is done by pumping the fat up in a nev-Liver Pills. They are almost as pipe by means of a rotary pump and discharging it into the vat again through a strainer which allows it to fall into small streams. The exposure of the fat to the air for some time

removes the odor. After the fat has been sufficiently aerated in this manner it is ready for years with kidney disease. I took sev- the next step. This is the adding of about one-fourth as much skim milk as there is fat. A perfect emulsion of the fat and skim milk is made by stood for twenty-four hours you may der treatment by four different docbe sure that you are a victim of tors during the time and not able to kidney disease and should not lose a work. I began to take Dr. Chase's that the strainer is removed. The single day in securing the world's Kidney-Liver Pills and since that time greatest kidney cure-Dr. Chase's have been working every day, although a man nearly 70 years of age. Dr. ice water, where it is quickly chilled Take one pill at a dose, and in a sur- | Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have curtaking the granular form and lookthe road to recovery, for Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one ing like butter before it is salted and She rained passionate kisses on his Kidney-Liver Pills act directly and pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all deal- worked. It is now salted and worked Don't forget that shabby gloves face and hair, on his lips and eyes. | promptly on the kidneys, and are cer- ers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., To- and printed or packed in tubs ready for the market.

TO OBTAIN THE SEST SEED CORN. A BLEND Gather your seed for the next planting when your corn is in the dough. Before getting hard strip the shuck back, hang it up and let it dry until

and you will have the strongest and best seed you ever planted.

POULTRY HOUSE. If you use tarred paper in order to have your poultry house warm, place it on the outside of the house and paint it. Any kind of water-proof paper will answer if it is painted, and it will keep the cold and dampness out. If used on the inside it condenses Ventilate well the roosting houses the moisture and causes the house to be damp. With a strong frame no boards need be used at all if the heavy three-ply paper is resorted to, but it will be of good advantage with the

SELL BETTER. Dehorned cattle sell better than horned cattle for all purposes. They are preferred by shippers, slaughters or exporters. They look better, feed better, sell better and kill better. The man that feeds horned cattle is handicapped from 10 to 25 cents per hundredweight in most cases.

DAINTY CARE OF HEALTH. Not one business man in a thousand preathes properly. Not one in ten knows how to breathe properly. And Cull out the old flocks to give room | yet it is the oxygen in the air that for the growing chicks. It would be | brightens the blood and makes it lifemuch better if the old fowls were giving. Children run and romp and kept entirely separated from the shout and laugh and cry. They fill young ones, and it will pay to have their lungs with air and empty them yards so arranged to separate the almost to the last inch. maybe 20 flocks, or any part of them at any times a minute, if the play be violent. time desired. Matured fowls will They do as nature demands. The busy give better results any time if yard- man rides when he can, walks when he must, and exerts himself as little as possible. Very likely half the air in his lungs remains unchanged for hours

> lungs every second meets the languid touch of vitiated air. What wonder that there is a deadened pulse, a dimmed eye, flabby muscles and signs of premature old age! That man is poisoning himself. He would not permit a horse to be neglected so foolishly. And there is absolutely no excuse for his neglect-not even the poor one of lack of time. No special time is needed-no special apparatus. The man has but to breathe deeply to take the first great step in the right way. Let him do this wherever the air is reasonably pure-on the ferryboat, at the station, in the park, on the street, even in an upper room. Empty lungs by breathing out as much as possible and then slowly draw in and in until the chest is expended to its fullest. Do this half a dozen times, morning and night and, perhaps, once or twice during the day, for a week or ten days, always with the shoulders and head thrown

> do not let dead air stagnate in the Breathe through the nose. Try it for a week, taking chest measurements at the beginning and end of the term. See if every fiber of the body isn't helped by it.

back, and new health and vigor will

come to any one. The purer the air

the better for these deep inspirations.

Not every man can be a great walker, but every normal man can be good walker. There is no better exercise. Even slouchy walking is good, but it is easy to drop the slouch part and make the everyday walking one of the best of health-helpers. Every normal man does miles of walking each day, regardless of cars and carriages. Let him make his walking a little more careful, a little more thoughtful. No need to take an extra step unless the delight of it inspires the effort. Walk with head up, chin down, shoulders back, abdominal, muscles tense, and ending each step from a toe-top. "Toe-out" slightly, dowry. bend knees without a wabbly motion, and avoid pounding the pavement with heels. Carry head and shoulders steady, without any side swaying. If ted. It is not so much in understanding unused to such effort, it will require much thought at first to keep from lapsing into careless ways. After a few trials, the ease, comfort and in- told me you would need only \$500 for spiration of such a walk will encourage persistence. Breathe deeply, slow- \$500 more.

v and through the nose. Walk when you can, bearing in mind I don't need. that, perhaps, "He who rides in a

carriage rides toward his grave." Do not sit hunched up at a desk or table. Hold the upper body as in walking. Bend at the hips, and at the neck, when necessary, but never hump the back and shoulders. Give the lungs room, keep them filled with new air, and do not let the back bone curve either to the right or the left.

Sleeping on the right side is best the great only sure-pop corn cure-On the back is the snoring position. -Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. Take plenty of sleep; to rest in bed It never fails to give satisfaction. is the best of nerve tonics. Worries Beware of poisonous flesh eating subare sleep scarers. Easy to say, "Don't | stitutes. worry." but worries come just the same. Eating with sense and moderation just before going to bed tends to sleep-bringing-draws blood to the one for money? You're full of liquor stomach. Animals eat-and sleep. If | now! nsomnia is persistent, get up, work chest weights, swing arms, walk, get | see, I come o' good people, an' beggin' physically tired, and you are sure in comes so hard ter me I gotter take a time to be sleepy.

HIS FAILING. Your husband tried to commit sui ide, did he? asked the doctor wh had been hastily summoned

Yes, sir, replied the weeping woman Made the attempt with a razor? Well, madam he has failed.

will pull through all right. wife. Poor John is so-so awkward! terpart.

Gold was discovered in balifornia in 1848.
Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea was not to be had until 1895.

CEYLON TEA.

You Are Astonished



If you have noticed the difference in the appearance of a building that needed painting and after it had received

a coat of paint, you've been astonished. RAMSAY'S

PAINTS. Paint does more to increase the value of a property than any other one thing. Makes it look bright and handsome wears well and preserves it as only pure paint can.

A. RAMSAY & SON. Eet'd 1842. MONTREAL, Paint Makers.

GUILTY OF MACBETH.

School Visitor-Now, then, boy

Boy Number One, trembling violent-

School Visitor-I know you didn't;

The "Balmoral," Free Bus Am. Plan

AVENUE HOUSE __MoGill - College Avenue Family Hotel rates \$1.50

FAITHFUL LIKENESS.

wife which--

Artist-Here is the portrait of your

Mr. Richman-Ah! It's very like her!

Artist-She-er-h'm-she didn't pay

Mr. Richman-Ah! Still more like

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by coastantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has preven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Cy., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred do lare for any case it fells to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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for it. She said you'd do that.

ly.-Please, sir, I didn't.

QUIET A DIFFERENT THING. Vicar's wife-Well, Mrs. Bloggs, I'm glad to hear your husband has given Number One, who wrote Macbeth?

up drinking. I hope he's all the better for it, Mrs. Bloggs-Oh, yes'm, that he be. Why, ever since 'e took the pledge he's

Boy Number One, with a spasm of been more like a friend than a husvirtue-Please, sir, I don't wanter be a tell-tale, but it was Bob Buster. over in the corner seat. I see him a-doin' of it.

is a symptom of Kidney Disease. A well-known doctor has said, "I never vet made a post-mortem examination in a case of death from Heart Disease without finding the kidneys were at fault." The Kidney medicine which was first on the market, most successful for Heart Disease and all Kidney Troubles, and most widely imitated is

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An Infallible Recipe.-What to do to obtain white hands. Nothing. Her Mother-Don't you find Jack Wheeler rather rough Priscilla!" Priscilla-Yes, mamma. And vet he says he shaves every day.

"You've kissed that young man good-night and let him go, haven't you, Stella?" said a weary voice at the top of the stairway. There was an awful silence for a

moment, and then, in a timid, hesit-But no matter what the surroundings, ating voice, the young man in the darkened hall below responded: No, ma'am, but I think she's go-

"When," shouted the orator-"when will come that blessed day when every man shall get all he earns?" ''It'll come along about the time." fiercely back-answered the man in the crowd, who was there for that purpose-" when every man earns all he

ALREADY COUNTED. Old Merchant-Before I answer your request for my daughter's hand permit me to ask what is your yearly

Young Officer-All told, it amounts

Old Merchant-H'm! would be added the interest at per cent. on the sum of £20,000 that I intend to give my daughter for her

have taken the liberty of including

that in the calculation just submit-

REASONABLE. The Father-Look here, my boy, you your college term, and now you want Dyeing !

The Son-But this is for the things "A Thing of Beauty is a Joy." Nerviline is a joy also. No remedy in the world equals it. Neural-

gia and rheumatism are relieved almost instantly and minor aches and pains are cured by a single application. Nerviline is sure to cure. FOR THE YEAR 1900 No better resolution can be made than to resist buying any of the substitutes offered as "just as good" as

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Soiled Sooner-I know it, lady! Yer BUSINESS and couple o' bracers 'fore I kin do it!

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SUMPTUOUS CHINESE DINNERS. A Chinese dinner is pleasant only as a reminiscence. For lavish dis-He | play, abundance of floral decorations originality of customs, and uneatable Oh, I suppose he will, sobbed the dishes, a Chinese dinner has no coun-

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he to do? How in any other way your mother's friend?" he asked was he to discover her trouble? He saw her leave the house plainly attired-so plainly indeed that it seemed to him her dress was a disguise. said her husband. "My poor wife," said Adrian St. "I have no explanation to offer, Just to himself-"all this is so unlike