

A GIRL'S PERIL.

A BRIEF STORY OF INTEREST TO ALL YOUNG WOMEN.

Fallen, Bread-cakes, and a Feeling of Constant Longing—Eve—Hope for Similar Success.

There are thousands of young girls throughout Canada who own their good health, if not life itself, to the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

The case of Miss Patterson certainly carries with it a lesson to those who may be pale, languid, easily tired, or subject to headaches.

QUEEN'S FATHER IN CANADA.

His Influence for Good While in Command at Halifax.

When the Duke of Kent, our late Queen's father, and Edward VII's grandfather, was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the troops in Halifax, the morals of society were in a very bad condition.

These vices, ordered early morning parade at 5 o'clock, always attending to himself. This compelled the troops to retire at an early hour, and the evil practically ceased.

His Royal Highness resided a few miles out of Halifax, at Prince's Lodge on Bedford Basin. The grounds around his house were beautifully laid out.

When off duty a more genial man or a greater favorite was rarely known. He was very fond of hunting and fishing and devoted much of his spare time to these sports.

SLOW BUT SURE.

Bilthry's restaurant has the slowest service I ever saw, said the Gentleman with the Gloomy Brow.

AND SHE WANTS NEW CLEAUX. When a girl begins to have beaux, she is apt to turn up her nose.

FARM LABOR SCARC.

Farm hands are so scarce in Germany that difficulty is experienced in raising enough sugar beets to supply the demands of the factories.

Heiress and Wife.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

Eve was almost frightened at the rapture that lighted up the beautiful face raised to her own.

"Has any one called for me, Eve?" she asked, piteously. "O, Eve, tell me quickly. I have hoped against hope, almost afraid to indulge so sweet a dream.

"Every one is so cold and so cruel to me, I think I should die if I were to lose your friendship, Eve," she said.

Eve held the girl's soft white hand in hers. "You will never die, then, if you wait for that event to happen. When I like a person, I like them for all time.

Poor Daisy! If she had only confided in Eve—reckless, impulsive, warm-hearted, sympathetic Eve—it might have been better for her.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The announcement of Mrs. Lyon's sudden and unexpected death caused great excitement and consternation the next morning at Glenrove.

"Oh, dear!" cried Gertrude, "how provokingly unfortunate for her to die just now! Why couldn't she have waited until after her birthday party?"

"What can't be cured must be endured, you know," said Bess; "and now the best thing to be done is to send a note of condolence to him, extending our deepest sympathy, and offering him any assistance in our power; and be sure to add: 'We would be very pleased to have Birdie come over until you can make other arrangements for her.'"

"Have Birdie here!" flashed Gertrude, angrily. "I actually think you have gone crazy!"

"Well, there is certainly a method in my madness," remarked Bess. "Aren't you quick-witted enough to understand that would be a sure way of bringing Rex over here every day?"

"You are rather clever, Bess; I never thought of that."

And straightway the perfumed little note was dispatched, bearing Gertrude's monogram and tender-words of sympathy to the handsome young heir, who sat all alone in that darkened chamber, wondering why Heaven had been so unkind to him.

An hour later Bess and Gertrude were in the library arranging some new volumes on the shelves. Mrs. Glenn sat in a large easy chair superintending the affair, while Daisy stood at an open window, holding the book from which she had been reading aloud in her restless fingers, her blue eyes gazing earnestly on the distant curling smoke that rose up lazily from the chimneys of Rex's home.

Diseases of the Throat and Lungs

To-day it is only a cough; to-morrow will come the pains and soreness in the chest, the bronchial tubes and lungs. Once again is repeated the old story of consumption or pneumonia developed from a neglected cold.

"It is certainly not a personal letter," said Bess, maliciously glancing at the superscription. "Don't you see it is addressed to 'Mrs. Glenn and daughters.'"

"In a time like that people don't think much of letters," commented Mrs. Glenn, apologetically. "Read the letter aloud, of course, my dear."

"Dear Ladies,—I thank you more than I can express for your kind sympathy in my present sad bereavement. I would gladly have accepted your offer of bringing my dear little orphan sister to you, had I not received a telegram this morning from Miss Pluma Hurlhurst, of Whitestone Hall, West Virginia, announcing her intention of coming on at once, accompanied by Mrs. Corlies, to take charge of little Birdie.

"Again thanking you for the courtesy and kindness shown me, I am, yours very truly,

"Rexford Lyon."

There was a low, gasping, piteous cry, and the little figure at the window slipped down among the soft, billowy curtains in a deadly swoon; but the three, so deeply engrossed in discussing the contents of the note, did not notice it.

Daisy was blind and stupefied. She groped rather than walked from the library—away from the three, who scarcely noticed her absence.

The shimmering billows of silk seemed swimming before her eyes, and the frost-work of seed-pearls to water through the blinding tears that would force themselves to her eyes.

"Slowly, blindly, with one hand grasping the balustrade, she went up the broad staircase to her own room. She tried to think of everything on the way except the one thing that had taken place. She thought of the story she had read of a girl who was slain by having a dagger plunged into her breast. The girl ran a short distance, and when the dagger was drawn from the wound, she fell down dead. In some way she fancied she was like that girl—that, when she should reach her own room and stand face to face with her own pain, she should drop down dead.

"I have my senses decaying me!" She said the words over and over to herself. "Did I dream it? Can it even be possible Pluma Hurlhurst is coming here, coming to the home where I should have been? God help me. Coming to comfort Rex—my husband!"

"You may have it all if it will only replace them," said Daisy, earnestly. "I think, though, I have gathered them all up."

"Dear Heaven! it was Rex and Pluma! She did not mean. She did not cry out, not utter even a sigh. Like one turned to marble she, the poor little misguided child-wife, stood watching them with an inexpressiveness verging almost into madness.

After that Daisy never knew how the moments passed. She remembered the tiny little waiting-maid coming to her and asking if she would please come down to tea. She shook her head, but no sound issued from the white lips, and the maid went softly away, closing the door behind her.

"Most probably," said Bess. "You ought certainly to send over your note this evening—it is very early yet."

"There is no one to send," said Gertrude. "Jim has driven over to Natchez, and there is no one else to go."

"Perhaps Daisy will be for you," suggested Bess.

There was no need of being jealous now of Daisy's beauty in that direction. Gertrude gladly availed herself of the suggestion.

"Daisy," she said, turning abruptly to the quivering little figure, whose face drooped over the lilac silk, "never mind finishing that dress to-night. I wish you to take a note over to the large gray stone house yonder, and be sure to deliver it to Mr. Rex Lyon himself."

FRIENDS NO MORE.

No, sir. I told my wife I had been with him the other night, when she waited up for me. The next day she happened to meet him, and of course referred to what I had said. The blamed fool didn't have presence of mind enough to go on and pretend that he knew what she was talking about.

CEYLON AND INDIA TEA, GREEN OR BLACK, Is Machine Rolled

"Thanks for the tip 'DRINK CEYLON'S GREEN.' I found it wholesome, sweet and clean. Now that I'm sound in limb and brain I'll never drink Japan again."

ALL GOOD GROCERS KEEP IT.

A free sample of delicious SALADA Tea sent on receipt of postal mentioning which you drink—Black, Mixed, or Green Tea. Address "SALADA," Toronto or Montreal.

Slowly the sun sunk in the west in a great red ball of fire. The light died out of the sky, and the song birds trilled their plaintive good-night songs in the soft gloaming.

"Oh, dear me," cried Gertrude, "you are all in the dark. I do not see you. Are you here, Daisy Brooks?"

"Yes," said Daisy, controlling her voice by a violent effort. "Won't you sit down?" I will light the gas.

"Oh, no, indeed!" cried Gertrude. "I came up to ask you if you would please sew a little on my ball dress to-night. I can not use it just now; still, there is no need of putting it away half finished."

"Sew on a ball dress while her heart was breaking! Oh, how could she do it! Quickly she followed Gertrude to her room, and the door closed behind her, leaving Daisy alone in the hall.

"The titles of the members of the House of Lords are as anomalous as many of the powers of the House itself. The Duke of Devonshire owns just a few hundreds short of 200,000 acres, but not an acre in the county of which he is the titled Duke, although his possessions are spread over eleven counties in England and three in Ireland.

"The language trouble in Malta, caused by the recent order providing for the use of English in the courts, has been followed by another, of much larger dimensions, in India. In the Northwest Province there are 47,000,000 of people, of whom 44,000,000 speak Hindi, but now that it has been determined to recognize legal documents written in the Hindi character, an outcry is raised by the Mohomedans, who complain that they will have to learn a new alphabet, and that Urdu, their language, is being suppressed. Urdu, or Hindustani, as it is generally called, is the language that grew up in the camps of the Persian-speaking Mussulman conquerors, and is a fusion of Hindi and Persian. Hindi, with a very slight mixture of Persian and Arabian words, remains the language of the lower orders and the agricultural population. Urdu, that of the higher, approximates to Persian on one side or Hindi on the other, according as the speaker is town bred and a Mussulman or a Hindu villager. Under the Moguls, Persian alone, a foreign language, with its own character, which is written from right to left, could be used in the courts, but when the British succeeded to the government of the country, they substituted Hindustani, the alphabet of which is the same as the Persian. Hindi, on the other hand, is written in the Sanskrit letters—a square character which is written from left to right, and unless some educated man happens to live there, this would be the only writing which could be read in an ordinary village. No experienced officer ever refused a Hindi petition, even under the old order of things. The new order directs that in future petitions and complaints in either character must be received, and that notices issued by the courts, must be filled in in both characters. Practically it permits 44,000,000 out of 47,000,000 to use the only alphabet of which they have any knowledge, which does not seem unjust or illogical. But the trouble is that the office holders are largely Mohomedans, who are violently exercised over the prospect of having to learn another dialect.

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VARIETY IN PROFUSION.

I can find no fault with the location of your house, Mrs. Spooner, said the departing boarder, and the neatness of your table's something that I shall long remember with joy; but I can stand no longer the sameness of your bill of fare; a man must have some variety.

COMPLETING THE QUOTATION.

Seldom Feds, musingly—Lemme see! What's dat old syn' half a loaf! Half a loaf is better—better dan what!

LORD ROBERTS ON TEMPERANCE.

"Give me a teetotal army, and I will go anywhere, and do anything with it." These were Lord Roberts' words to Mr. W. S. Cairnes, as reported by him at the World's Temperance Congress in London. Mr. Cairnes also said that the veteran Commander-in-Chief in South Africa had once told him that the temperance movement had increased the effective strength of the Indian Army by two battalions, equal to a money gift of two millions of dollars per annum.

QUEEN'S FAVORITE PERFUMES.

Thanks to an assiduous French journalist, the world now knows the perfumes which the queens and empresses of Europe prefer.

A FARMER'S STORY.

SHORT, STRAIGHTFORWARD, EARN-EST AND TO THE POINT.

Mr. John Fletcher, of Granton, Tells How He Was Cured of Lumbago by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Granton, Ont., Feb. 25, (Special).—There are few people in this county who do not know Mr. John Fletcher, farmer, of Granton. Mr. Fletcher is not only well known but highly respected, and his many friends will rejoice to hear that he has entirely recovered from the very severe attack of lumbago, which almost prostrated him last year.

"I have been troubled for over a year with lumbago also Kidney Trouble. My urine was of a very dark red color, and my back was fearful bad. I could get nothing to help me. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me. I am well, lumbago all gone, and urine natural color."

"The remedy that cured Mr. Fletcher has never failed in Kidney Trouble, Dodd's Kidney Pills are the hope of every sufferer from Lumbago, Sciatica, or Lame Back. They never fail."

"Oh, my, giggled the lady of uncertain age, I am so afraid to go on the streets alone, now that the kidnappers are so bold."

"You needn't worry. They're only steel people in their first childhood, was the reassuring statement of the bald party with the ingrowing sneer on his face."

"The brutal Spanish bullfights are as popular as ever in that land. The average number of horses killed in Spain every year exceeds 5,000, while from 1,000 to 1,200 bulls are sacrificed."

"We believe MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best. Matthias Foley, Oil City, Ont. Joseph Snow, Norway, Me. Rev. R. O. Armstrong, Mulgrave, N. S. Chas. Whooten, Mulgrave, N. S. Pierre Landry, senr., Pokemouche, N. B. Thomas Wasson, Sheffield, N. B."

"NOT A GOOD QUALITY. They say he's full of the milk of human kindness. That's the scornful retort. If that's so, you can bet it's skimmed milk."

NO CURE, NO PAY.

Dr. McLaughlin's Electric Belt is Sold on This Basis to Men and Women Everywhere. Not a Cent to be Paid Until the Cure is Complete.

THAT DELICIOUS FLAVOR which has made LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA just a flavor, is the result of the expert knowledge of blending. You will reap the benefit if you use it.

PAINT PROGRESS. Old styles change—so do paints. There has been a world of progress in Paint during the past century. Those who are painting houses in the new century are using Ramsay's Paints.

GOOD LUCK AND ILL LUCK. If what is commonly termed good luck comes to you, accept it with gratitude, and if what it termed ill luck comes to you, accept it with fortitude.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES DIPHTHERIA. TWO YEARS FOR MEDICATION. When a criminal is sentenced to death in Greece he must wait two years before the execution of the sentence.

MEXICAN STATE FAIR. A permanent state fair will soon be established at Chihuahua, Mexico, for the special purpose of developing agriculture and cattle raising.

WISE SUGGESTION. Mr. Sly—I love you more than words can tell. Miss Sharp—Then let the preacher do the talking.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by mothers for fifty years for their children's ailments.

AN AXIOM SET STRAIGHT. Thrift is essential to happiness. Here, you've got the thing twisted around. A man has to be financially miserable before he begins to think of saving money.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CURES COLDS, etc. HER ANSWER. Oh I want you to marry me, don't you know?" said the exquisite to the plain girl.

THIS PLAN DOESN'T FAIL. The only certain road to wealth—A test will prove it so—Is holding on to money when You feel like letting go.

THE READERS OF THIS PAPER will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. EPPS'S GRAPEFUL COMFORTING COCOA BREAKFAST SUPPER.

IMPROVEMENT OF LONDON BRIDGE. London bridge is to be improved at a cost of \$500,000.

WOOD & PHOTO-ENGRAVING. J. L. JONES & CO. 605-10 ADLAIDE ST. TORONTO.

THE DR. McLAUGHLIN Electric Belt is the only remedy in the world which can be sold on such a plan. It is the only never-failing cure for Rheumatism, Lame Back, Nervousness, General Debility, Loss of Power in Young, Middle-Aged and Old Men, Varicose, Weak Back and Kidneys, Drains of Vitality, Wasted Energy, Sleeplessness, Pains in Head, Back, Chest, Shoulders and Limbs, Female Weakness, Bearing Down Pains and all those ailments from which women suffer. It cures after all other remedies have failed. Why? Because it restores nerve life, animal vitality, warmth and vigor to all weak parts. It makes them strong, it restores them to what nature intended them, health, vitality; and you know, dear reader, if each organ of the body is strong and acts vigorously you will be in perfect health.

Any man or woman who will secure me can have my appliance and PAY WHEN CURED.

Are you sick? Are you in pain? Are you tired of doctoring without result? Then come to me or write to me. I am the only man in the world who has confidence enough in his remedy to wait for his pay until you are cured. I know what I can do and as you do not you can try it first, and then I will wait for my pay until you are cured. I have cured 50,000 people in the last twenty years, and, though I can't cure every case, I am willing to stand the loss where I fail. So come and try it now. You have nothing to lose. I give a free test to all who call. If you can't call I will send you my beautifully illustrated book with full information free. Call or write now. Don't delay.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 130 Yonge St., TORONTO, ONT. OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.