### EDGED TOOLS.

'I have seen bridegrooms and bridegrooms,' exclaimed one of the clerks in the office of Earle & Rober's, to the young lady type-writer, as Mr. Sydrey Earle closed the dcor behind him, 'but never as unconcerned and matter of fact a bride- | groom as the senior partner of this firm ! Married last night-and to one of the most beautiful woman of this city-yet he was here to the second in his accustomed place this morning, worked like a horse all day, never once looked at the clock, and he is, yes, actually a quarter of an hour later than usual goirg home to dinner !'

The type-writer smiled a sweet smile, not unnixed with bitterress. 'I have known men and men, but never a man to rush in pursuit of what is already his !

The subject of tlese remarks, Mr. Sidney Earle, a handsome man of about thirty-two years of age, was, by this time, comfortably seated in a down-town car, his head buried in an evening edition just handed him by a newsboy. The evening news must have been unusually interesting, for Mr. Sydney Ear'e started in astonishment when the conductor announced his street. Had the observant eye of the ycung clerk in the office of Earle & Roberts been able to pierce the walls of the residence of Mr. Sidney Earle, just married, as he entered his domain, his experience with young bridegrooms would have been considerably enlarged.

There was no gushing young wife to rush into his outstretched arms ; no rapturous kiss of greeting ; nobody but the servant who took his overcoat and I at while Sidney ran lightly upstairs into his bachelor's den. It was a cozy, bright 100m, and a cheery fire sparkled in the grate. Sidney Earle's green-tut he has just returned from two eyes caught the sparkle as he dropped into his easy chair and glanced approvingly around the room. The only touch that suggested a woman's hand was a vase of lovely roses on the table. He took them up and smelt them with satisfaction.

"Flo put these here. She should have kept them for her sitting-room. She loves them so much better than J. My wife ! ha ! ha!" and Sidney fell into a fit cf pleasant musing until the dinner bell called him back to the world.

When old Mrs. Netherton died, she left Ler entire fortune to Le divided between her two rearest of kin-a niece and a nephew-Sidney Earle and Florence Gordon. These two were cousins and had been brought up together as sister and brother in the home of their wealthy aunt. The world said thes would one day marry, and aunt Netherton always hoped it, but as years went cn, this hope died out. They were fond of each other, they were perfect-ly congenial, they were great chums, but is a stunner! Doesn't she dress magnifilovers-never.

When sunt Netherton timidly scunded

### 'Precisely my attitude on the question !' exclaimed Sidney, shaking hands with Flo in a most chummy manner. 'Now we und rstand each other, and a

marriage such as I suggest will be mutually satisfactory.'

'But, Sidney, suppose, just suppose you should meet your ideal woman after it is too late and the knot is tied ?' 'Well, suppose, just suppose you should meet your ideal fellow after it is too late ?' ·I shall never meet him, my ideal is too

high,' said Flo impressively. 'And I shall never meet her for the same reason,' retorted Sidney.

Well, if I should, fortunately there are such things as diverces. They are common evough now,' put in Flo.

Great was aunt Rachel's surprise when she was informed of the decision of these young people to marry.

The world said it was what everybody expected and what aunt Netherton had always desired, and wagged its head wisely and gossiped pleasantly over the event until the next society wedding monopolized its attentior, and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Earle were left to the undisturbed enjoyment of their newly wedded life.

Whed Sidney strolled through the sittingroom on his way to the dinning-room, he found Flo most comfortably ensconced in

a luxurious arm chair, took in band. 'You are late, are you not ?' suid Flo, glancing at the clock and lezily closing her book. 'How glad I am, for it gave me a before dinner. I read the very last line as you came in, -and D'arcy's always s.ves his very best things for the last.'

'That fellow D'arcy is quite a clever man,' said Sidney, picking ip the book. 'I used to think him boyish-in fact, years' travel in Europe, and I daresay be has gained in breadth and experience. By the by, Flo, if you were really my wife, you would have read me a lecture for beirg late. Instead you seem thankful I was nct on time. By jove ! I am de'iglted

with our matrimonial venture. It is going to be a splendid success !'

And so the two sat down to dinner in the best of humor with themselves and the world, chatting laughing, and ever and anon referring to the tie that gave them so

much freedcm Things went on smoothly and brightly for about a year. Then Flo put off her mourning and entered into the whirl of sceiety life. Their long, pleisint evenings with each other in the sitting-room where they sang together, played, read or chatted, when Sidney was not at his club, were at an end. They were alone only at meals now.

"By Jove !" said Sidney one morning ficently ?"

## PROGRESS, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1896.

# It Makes a Good Breakfast.

Above all drinks for the morning meal Coffee stands supreme. The odor of it, rich and pungent, prevades the house like an incense. It is our claim and pride that we supply the homes of the land with Coffee of the finest quality. The best the earth affords we give them. There is no variation in the quality of our "Seal Brand" Coffee, every-package is of the same high grade. On it our reputation stands.

Packed in air tight tin cans only.

### CHASE & SANBORN, BOSTON.

MONTREAL. CHICAGO.

once more-it may be for the last time. | and kept saying mentally, "Why can we who knows? how st ff he will think it looks ! | not go on thue, always ?" Alas, how suddenbut let him think what he will-let i'go !'

"I have seen married men and married men, but never a man married two years so anxious to get home to bis wife, as the in the old days, but sir ce their marriage senior p rtner of this firm," observed the bad avoided any demonstrations of his loquacious clerk in the office of Earle & affection; and now it thrilled her whole harce to fir ish that lovely story of D'arcy's Roberts to the young lady type-writer. being, and filled her with a happiress she "If he has glanced at the clock once, he bas done so fitty times in the last half hour; last," she whispered, as she lav on her p'l and he left, actually, ten minutes before low. "love such as I shave dreamed of, but bis usual time. Besides he has done noth- never thought to feel. And yet it is dreading the whole morning but pore over a set | ful to think I have fallen in love with my of books which look, to me, like law books."

on this afternoon, the evering newsboys alted! I fill lis ideal? Never, never." sought his custom in vain. He stared And the first tears since her married life drearily out of the window and neither saw | rained on Flo's pillow that night. nor heard them.

'Poor Flo!' he sighed. 'What a focl I excursion on the river, to which Flo hed was to tie her down to me. When a wife long looked forword. Sidney had protestgets to dress so stunningly for another man. ed trom the first against joining the party. it is time to look over the divorce laws. I But this morning he announced his detercan see her sympathizing smile almos<sup>+</sup>, as minaticn to go. With this new love dawn-she will look at me today, at dinner, and say ing in his heart, he yearned to be near his

your books, poor Sid-I can see it in your that she would be away from him a whole face.' And I shall reply. (tut she won't day, in the company of the dreadful guess with what meaning) 'Yes, Flo, dear, D'arcy, too. Yes, he would go; a day off I have had a hard morning's work ; the would do bim good. Besides, he wanted hardest, I think. I've ever had.' Poor Flo! to see the two together to satisfy himself the divorce matter won't be as easy as she that his jealcus fears had a reasonable imagined.'

Reaching home, he did not run up to his den, as usual, but went straight to the cursion boat, and by the time it had sitting-room where Flo was usually to be steamed half a mile down the river, the found. There was no sign of her except a party had detached itself in pairs and

ly precious seems a thirg when we deem we are about to lose it forever! At parting. Sidney kissed her lightly on the cheek. He had done so many a time

had never known before. "This is love st own husband he who laughed at the idea ooks." As Sidney Earle took his car for home might be free? He whose ideal is so ex-

The next day was the date of a pictic 'You have had a hard day's work over wife; he could not tolerate the thought

foundation.

'Thank heaven you are conscious at last, among employers as well as workers can darling,' he murn ured as his kisses raired on her face.

'What-what-became of M:s. Strange P' asked Flo, putting up her band to hide the blush she telt rising to her cheek at his words.

'Oh, nobody was hu t, all were saved. But I have passed a fearful night. I have been tormented with the fear that just as I death might rob me of my treasure. You are safe now, thank besven !!

'And you don't want a divorce,' mur-mured Flo, while his arms were about her and his lips pressed hers.

low, D'arcy,' he answered, still holding

you all my life.'-Maya Wessel.



# **Off Every Day From** Heart Disease.

This Pievaleit and Terrible Trouble.

Faine's Celery Compound Curis

Testimony of a Lady who Suf fered for Long Years.

Day after day the newspapers give accounts of very sudden deaths from heart disease. The trcuble is a common and a prevalent one in this busy and rushing age, but too often lightly regarded by those who experience the symptoms daily.

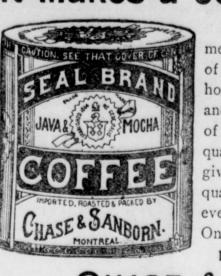
Symptoms may be summed up as follows: is a stunner! Doesn't she dress magnifi-ficently?" "Well, I call it loud dressing," observed Sidney impulsively pressed the kerchief to

bring about the first requisite for good work-good wages.

Many of the working woman's inefficiencies are the results of imperfect health. Much of the apathy aud of lack thoroughress which characteriz:s the less skilled workers may be traced to their low physihad found my darling, my ideal woman, cal condition, due to overwork and underpay. Statistics show that nearly half the women in gainful pursuits are oblige 1 to absent themselves from their places of employment on an average fifteen days each Not upless you want to marry that fel- year because of ill-health.

Good health is the first requisite for the success of the business woman. A good 'I think, Sidney," said Flo shyly, te-tween his kisses, 'that I have really loved brain needs a good body to live in. To much stress has been laid on the cultivation of the mental faculties. We mult transfer emphasis to the physical needs. To a certain extent the material wants of hum mity must be satisfied before any desire can be felt for intellectual or spiritual gratific tion. On good physical health as a fcundation a woman may construct Men and Women Drop almost anything ste chooses. Proper food, baths, rest, and suffcient exercise in the open air are the chief elements that erter into the perservation of good hea th The business woman must take time to keep well. If social pleasures eneroach on her resting time, she must give them up. On the other hand, her anxiety to keep up with the fashions or to keep up to date in other matters ought not to induce her to make twins of herself. It is much better to do one woman's work well than to make a failure in two lines. Only in exceedingly rare instances can a woman be a successful business woman and her own dressmaker, milliner, and housekeeper. Business women ought to take a few leaves from the experience of not who have been longer in business and therefore know more about it. They take innum erable little recreations, and do not attempt to crowd all of life into one day. They get more pay, largely because they have a higher standard of comfort. Concentration is another thing women

need. The business girl needs to keep her mind on her work. If she would reach the geal of success, which cught to mean being a thorough'v good workman, she must not let her mind wander off to helt a dezen things. She must pay attentionlearn the details of her business. She cannot afford to stop with knowing just what she is paid for doing. One of the most successful of the foreign buyers for a New York dry goods house tegan her career as a stock girl at the lace counter. She spent her spare moments asking questions about differences of quality and price, where different laces were bought, and the processes of making them. After work hours she haunted the litraries for books on the history of lace, and in time became an expert on lace, with a salary of three thousand five hundred collars a year and expences. A woman's personal appearance has a great deal to do with her success. It doesn't matter whether her features are Grecian or her nose is a plain retrousse : but it does matter very much whether she wears a lot of feathers, a much-ruffled silk skirt, and several diamond rings. These things have no p'ace in the business world. The first element of a business woman's dress should be suitableness. It should also be comfortable. A woman cannot give her undivided attention to business if her dress is tight. Some day, no doubt, there will be a distinctive dress for business wear. Good health, good manners, persistence, the desire to advance, energy, and suitable clothing will go a long way toward making a woman a success at anything. It they are not business ability, which is, after all, like the inheritance of the poet and artist, to which one is born and which cannot be made, they are the next best thing. It business ability means, as some folks think it does, shrewaness, a certain unscrupulousness, callousness to the suffering which a certain econcmic process will Inflict on great numbers of human beings, it is perhaps just as well that women should not have the genuine article-or is it the count r eit ?-Lippincott's, for June.



10

pshawed, and said he was already a con- a woman's dress, Sid." firmed old backelor, too comfortable and happy to change his condition. He talked | noticing Mrs. Strange's striking costumes. ot ideals and dech red he had never met and | Few women could wear them as she does." never expected to meet the woman who would quite fill his ideal of a wife. So dear aunt Netherton died without seeing her sweet hope fulfilled; without even the suspicion (which might have comforted tastes. I wonder if he will notice it !" her) that her death would bring to pass this very dear wish of her heart.

Flo and Sidney had met in the sittingroom to talk over things. 'Ycu are a rich woman now in your own right, Flo,' said | for him. Sidney.

'Rich, but not independent,' answered Flo, gloomily. 'Here is aunt Rachel look so lovely !' urging n e every day to get my things ready to go back wi h ber. I have put her ciff from day to day, but this can't go on forever. I must go one day sooner or later. Oh, Sidney, I can't leave this home where I have lived such a happy, happy girlhord. It br aks my heart! Aunt Rachel's home will never, rever seem hemelike to me, with these eight noisy children, and the country-I never did like the country !' Here Flo broke down and burst into uncontrollable weering.

'Flo, must you live with aurt Rachel?

Flo dried her eyes and trid to speak calmly. 'Yes, I must, Sidney. I could not bear to hurt aunt Rachel's feelings by telling her how I feel. Oh, that dear aunt Netherton had not died and left us! Oh, that we could have gone on in this happy, pleasant li'e together forever, S'dney

How beautiful she looked! and how pathetic and pleading the eyes which met his as if to urge him to con e to her rescue! How Sidney pitied her !

He mused in serious silence a few moments. Then he lockek up, and his lock seemed embarrassed and desperate. 'Yes cousin Flo, I wish we could go on living thus. There is a way-

F.o locked up brightly 'A way? How? He laughed nervously. 'A strange way, Flo. I should say a very natural way, and yet it will star le you.

Flo looked incredulcusly at her cousir, while her eyes continued to ask for an explanation.

'Why,' he said, slowly, 'if we were to marry, nothing need be changed.'

The words were not uttered like the words of an esger lover, they were mechanical, business-like, and vet mixed with a certain brotherly tenderness. his table. Flo glared at the flowers. Flo was startled for a moment. She jumped up from her chair. Then she looked down at Sidney and laughed almost merrily. "You and I marry! That is an idea !" Then she laughed again and Sidney joined in the laugh.

After a while they subsided and Sidney seid seriously : "Yes, it is an idea, but not my whole idea. Marrisge would not mean to us what it means to the rest of the world-bondage. You would be free and a copious shower she felt better. I should be free. We could go on living as we have always done; nothing need be changed. We could be the same celightful companions, chums, friends, on'y in the wife. There would te a novely and charm in the situation, would there not. Flc. ?"

Flo's eyes shene as if she did not enlike, she began to hunt for obstacles.

Sidney on the marriage question, he Flo. "I never suspected that you noticed

"I don't as a rule. But ore cannot help Flo looked over her wardrobe that a'ter. or to. Before long be threw the book imnocn and found a rose-colored dinner-gown. | patiently down. "He likes gay colors," she said to herself. "I may as well try to please my husband's Of course Sidney noticed it, if but for

the reason that Flo usually dr ssed very quietly. But t'e unsuspecting min never dreamed that the gown had been donned

'Hello! who's coming? What a chic trock, Flo! Why, I had no idea you could

Flo's face flushed with pleasure and a certain conscious guilt, while s'e sought in her mind for some excuse, as Sidney seemed to think it so utterly out of the question that his wite should make herself lovely for

'Why-a-D'arcy and some others will be here this evening. You know he promited us a private reacing ?'

'The deuce ! what a bore !' grumbled Sidney; while he eyed his bluching wite and wondered whether D'arcy's name had called ing, so don't count on me.

hours. You are not well.

'Quite well, I assure you, Flo,' he inswered almost crossly. 'Why in the world were you not asleep yourself inst ad supper after the opera, and these late sup pers always heep me awake.'

sweetly. 'Deuce take it, if I can remember,' said

Sidney, almost ravagely.

the party ?'

'Why, yes, -1 believe she was.'

It was easy to see that this savage humor, so unlike Sidney, was in some way conwalking, too.

Going into his room later, her eyes fell | did success' this marriage is after all !! upon a cluster of heliotrope in the vase on

'He believes she was there !' she mut-Strange invariably wears,-her favorites! And she took them from her bosom, where straight for the sitting-room, and throwing they had rested all the evening, and gave | down bats and wraps opened the piano and them to him at parting ! Alas, alas, Sid- began to play. What mournful strains ney, that I ever consented to tie you down! she choose-all minor movements. Per-But you shall be free. I shall not stand in haps see was expressing the cry of her your way.' Here Flo fell to tobbing in heart which was breaking for D'arcy, the big arm-chair, woman fashion. After Sidney listened jealously; thinking of

fears to te'l me. But I shall anticipate no longer from announcing himself. "It him. I shall free him before he asks-but may be our last evening," he thought, eyes of the world we would be man and not today. I can't see him at dinner. I "why not enjoy this one brief happiness .that woman. He might mention her name to, in the long creaty ones to come?"

his lips and thrust it into his bosom Then glaring at the book, he tock it up.

'I knew it was some trash of D'a cy's,' he mittered savagely. Throwing himself Mrs. Strange was saying to him, which, for into the easy chair, he began to read a page his life, he cou'd not repeat. He was

How can the public stand such trash! Bat !' Then, glancing arcund the room, he noticed the chairs arranged just as a before. 'Yes, he sat in that center chair: fingers occasionally through his wavy locks, while the adoring female coterie sat arcund ing lis girlish beauty. Yes, I can see Flo as she sat on the edge of the sofa in that love'y pinkish gown, with the pink roses at ter throat adoring and worshipping with the rest. I could almost strangle the conceited cad!"

Sidney jumped up impatiently and walked was pale and haggard, the expression was after D'arcy and his wife. Strange that very fierce and bitter, and the head was Flo's extreme loveliness had never so struck proud, handsome, and menly,

'Yes, I tegin to grow old,' te said ge zing earnestly at himself. And whit a scowl my face is beginning to wear. I am up that vivid color in her cheek. 'I've only three years older than D'arcy, but I Cculd ycu not meke other, more congenial been asked to join an opera party this even- look at least ten. And he is as fresh as a rose, while the lines and crow's feet are The next morning at treakfast Sidney creeping over my face. Strange that women looked worn and pale. What ails you, should fall in love with just such pretty, Sid?' inquired Flo. 'I heard you come in | womani h men as D'arcy! But I shall not late and walk your floor for at least two stand between Flo and happiness. She shall be free to matter at what cost.'

Reaching his room, the note on the table met his eyes at once. He read it through, then his eyes devoured the signaof listering to my floor walking? We had ture as it facinated. 'Her name, my name, yes, mine, mine, today, but God knows In the first glance, womanlike, Flo had how many days more.' The note followed taken in the whole of her gay costume, in What opera was it?' inquired Flo | the fate of the dainty kerchief in his bosom. | the second, her coquettish smiles and He made his way gloomily it to the dining-room.

What a dreary dinner it will be today, 'How cross and savage you are this he grumbled. 'But I may as well get used morning, Sidney ! Was Mrs. S range in | to it. Very soon I may look for this every day. Heavens! what a meal! Nothing tastes,-nothing scems worth having. I'll

Flo asked no more questions. She knew go to the club; no-I won't; the fellows will all she wanted to know, now. She was se scmething has gone wrong. I may as his love.' women enough to put two and two together. well get accustomed to the dreariness of my future. I'l loaf the evening away in the siting-room will a cigar and my nected with Mrs. Strange,-and his floor pleasant (?) reflections. I am a free and barpy bachelor-ha!ha! What a 'splen-

At precisely eight o'clock he heard Flo ome in. 'Ab, D'arcy could not have been there,' muttered Sidney with a sort tered. 'Why, those are the flowers Mrs. of grim satisfaction, as he withdraw within the recesses of the bay window. Flo made the many happy evenings when he and she 'I see it all now,' she mused sadly. bad sung tog ther, these very airs. Then Sidney would like to break his bonds, but she tegan to sing, and Sidney could resist ing him roughly aside he said sternly :

might betray how bitterly jealcus I am of this one last bright evening, to look back -I could not bear that-my face might "Hello, Flo ! is it you? I was just havtirely disapprove of the scheme but woman show something. I think I shall accept ing a comfortable nap in this cushioned

Some such thought crossed Sidney's mind s his eye wandered over the groups, and he heard himself laughing at something thoughts.

conscious of only one thing-D'arcy was with Flo, and the two, apart from the rest, seemed to have an absorbing topic for their conversa ion How lovely she looked ! their hero, drinking in his words and ador- critically. She certainly looked more handsome by lamp-light, she lest much of her freshness in the searching light of day; yet she was a handsome woman and always would be. And her dress was ves. a little loud. Somehow, a feeling of repugnance to a mirror. The face he saw reflected and he found his eyes constantly straying

him in all these y a s! Today her beauty came as a revela ion to him.

Towards noon, black clouds filled the sky. Sidney welked the deck nervously and eyed the sky with evident anxiety. deeply abscrbed in their conversation, apparently unaware of the anxiety felt by the others.

Flo had once or twice cast a furtive glance at Mrs Strange, who, from the first, had taken possession of Sidney Earle.

ogling glances as she raised them to Sidney's face.

'He admires that style of dressing,' said Flo jealously and bitterly to herself. 'I couldn't put on such loud things it my life depended on it; and as for those artful, ogling glances I despise them in a woman. I could not descent to them even to win

The first thunder-clap came-another and another. The ladies were now thoroughly trightened, and one after another went down into the calin where the lamps were lighted and some body at the piano playing and singing. Suddenly a ter.ific peal and crash rent the air, followed by the screams of the women-the boat had been struck by lightning.

Flo reeled a little from the thock, and at once an arm embraced her closely. It was D'arcy's.

'Sir,' she cried sternly, looking straight into his face with a terrible glance. 'Release me! Where is my husband? Oh! Where is Sidney ?' This last was almost a cry. Sidney had advanced toward them at the first alarm. and had caught every word, and witnessed

the repulse D'arcy had received. Push-'See to Mrs. Strange. I'll take care of my wife."

Then the eyes of husband and wife met in one swift, rapturous glance, which revealed to each the heart of the other.

His arms were about her and his lips pressed to hers for the first time in all

breath; the pulse is ir:egular; there is palpitation; very often a dry irregular cough, and the sufferer is full of gloomy

In order to cure beart disease, every one of the symptoms must be forever banished. The medicine to cure must possess the virtures and powers to strengthen the entire nervous system. Paine's Celery Com-She was simply but exquisitely a tired; and pound is the only medicine that can build cosy reading party had left them the night the pretty plain sailor hat she wore lent a up and tone the nerves, and give to the girlish air to her face, which contrasted life stream-the blood-that purity and I can see him in my mind, running his strongly in its freshness and youth with the richness that guarantees freedom from all older, more strkingly attred woman at disease. Hurdreds of physicians are prehis side. He looked over Mrs. Strange scribing Paine's Celery Compound every day for all forms of h art trouble, and their seccess is marvellous and encourag-

Those who experience all the awful symptoms of heart disease, those who are brought to the verge of the grave by nercome over Sidney as he looked her over; vous debility, mental depression, sleepless-her voice, her words jarred on his nerves, ness, dyspepsia, liver and kidney affections, find in Paine's Celery Compourd a true friend and life-giving agency.

Mrs. E. Rankin, of Courtright, Ont., writes:

With great pleasure I beg to inform you of the good I have received from the use of Paire's Celery Compound. For a number of years I have been in very poor health The captain observed that there was no owing to various causes, and lately I was cause for uneasiness, but suggested sending advised to try your medicine. I us d the ladies to the cabin. This was more three bottles, and have received a world of easily said than done. Very few were | good. My severe headaches are completewilling to go. Flo and D'ercy still seemed | ly banisted, and the heart disease from which I suffered for thirty years, has almost disappeared, and altogether I am vastly improved. I am fully convinced that Paine's Celery Compound is all that it is recommer ded to be.

> WOMAN IN BUSINESS. How She Can Make a Success of Such

> > a Life.

factor, it is always well to remember that it is the business woman who is the new domestic arts of spinning and weaving, sheemaking, preserving, canning, and butter-making, and a host of other employment, from the home of the workshop, and the women of the working class who once eked out the laborer's wages by home industry have followed their lost trades to change has really affected the relative importance of woman's labor in manufacturing processes.

rot the working woman, that discussion of the chances of failure has to do. The factory-worker has no prospects before her, while there are conspicious examples of than from all the doctoring she ever did. success among bu iness women. There | The remedy acts like magic on a diseased are also many conspicious failures. In fact, the failures are much more in evider ce and the woman who has gone to the top, where there is a high salary, appreciation, the public as preachers, or speakers. and a chance to be a live factor in the Among the strongest evidence produced. dynamic social movement, is almost an telling of the peculiarly successful character

exception. Reasons for the apparent look of en

# The Advance of Medical Science.

Dr. Agnew's Successful Experiments In Heart Disease and Catarrhal Trouble.

The world has been of the opinion that In discussing woman as an economic where medical science can master such dreaded discas s as diphtheria and hydrophobia, yet when the heart is affected there is no hope for the patient save such as may force, not the working woman. The in- come from easing bis condition. The disdustrial revolution has taken the old-time coveries of Dr. Agnew have proven on the again that there seems no end to the po. sibilities of science in its trament of disease.

In what is known as Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is found a remedy that has practically given back lite to these who were supposed to be beyond hope of recovery with heart trouble. One of the virtues of this medicine is its instantaneous the factory. It is doubtful whether the effect upon the patient. It would not be worth much otherwise, for with heart disease prompt action is an absolute necessity. Mr. Aaron Nichols, of sterboro', Ont., writes this of Dr. Agnew's Cure for It is with the business woman, therefore, the Heart-"My wife was troubled for 20 years with Least disease. From the first tew doses of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the

Heart she obtained relief, and continuing its use she bas had more benefit from it heart."

With everyone catarrh is a most unpleasant trouble, and this is especially the case with those whose duties bring them before of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is that which has come from prominent citizens.

like, she began to hunt for obstacles.	that invitation to dine with the Ralstons	seat here in the window. Is it late ?"	their married life. Flo had only time to	Reasons for the apparent lack of success	like the Bishop of Toronto, the Right Rev.
"Sidney, is there a woman in this world	today, and leave a line to that effect for	Flo started visibly, while Sidney came,	say to herself happily, 'he left her to come	of the majority of momen in business and	A Smeatman D D D C L . from
theomycu love of this you could ever	Sluney, here at his writing-desk.	light yawning, to the plano. He began	1 to me, when she heard a crash and telt	inductial numerity and numerous O	leading members of the facility of McMaet-
love ?" she asked solemnly.	"Dear old fellow," she began. "No.	to turn over some music and they sang	the rushing of water over her feet-then	mansulai pursuits are numerous. Over	er Hall, the Rev. W. H. Withrow D. D.
"None," he answered, as solemnly.	that is too fond; that might have done	toge her, song after song, each thinking as	she remembered no more.	some of the causes the individual has little	a representative Methodist divire . Roy
"And you?"	yesterday but not tcday-leave those en-	they sang, "It is perhaps our last happy	When she came back to consciousness	control. Time and the general up'ifting	Mungo Fraser, D. D., of Hamilton
"In re is no man living   love or could '	dearments for the widow he loves There	or ning together " When Flo ecomid	erein she was lying in has own had in has	avalution of againty along our make many	prominant Prochestorian and other
said Flo loftily. 'You know how often we	is no heading needed. He will not miss it.	tired of singing. Sidrey made her play to	own room. Was it morning and had she	strong named solf controllad for section	men. These centlemen have all over
have discussed the question of 'ideals' to-	"I dine at the Ralstons today, and shall	him: then he talked brightly. trilliantly.	teen merely dreaming? Some one sat	strong-nerved, sen-controlled, lar-seeing,	their signatures, told of the thoroughly
have discussed the question of 'ideals' to- gether? Well, my ideal man is as high as	crobably spend the evening.	anything to keep her from breaking up this	beside her and placed a tumbler to her	dependance, responsible intriduais. Only	(fective character of Dr Agnem's Catana
ever, and I never expect to meet him in	FLORENCE EARLE.	teautiful last evening. But Flo was loath	lips. She drank obediently and, looking	the developments of a strong public senti-	hal Powder in dealing with this years prov-
the flesh.'	"Yes, I must write my name, his name	to go; she was deliriously, thrillingly happy	up saw it was Sidney	ment and a feeling of social responsibility	alent disease.