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BLETS

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Hope was almost dead forever when how it would be a wiser course to send I visited you at Croebie: and then suddenly by one of those strange, unexpected chances that come to us at times, it burst into a living, glowing flame once more. All through the past years I had prayed that, should Gladys ge gone, my child might be spared, and, Stuart, my prayer was granted. At Crosble one morning I came face to face with a girl at sight of whom I seemed to have stepped back into the past. I was startled by the image of my sweet wife. I spoke to the girl, learned her name-Margery Daw-and not until she had gone did hope wake in my breast, bringing once more the feeling of eager gladness that I thought dead forever.

Sweet Miss Margery

waited a day or two, but quietly made inquiries, and obtained all the information I wanted; then, having first tested the truth and honesty of your nature, I determined to confide all to you, and claim my child; for that she is my child there is no doubt. But happiness was not to be grasped at once; again fate was unkind. When I made my way to the cottage where Margery lived It was to find her gone gone across the sea to Australia. The sudden pain and disappointment aside, I was myself again. Australia was nothing to me; I would start at once, and clasp my

child yet in my arms before I died. "So. Stuart, I leave this in your hands. If I succumb, seek out my Margery and give her her rights. To you I leave all, for I know you will do as I wish; and remember she is your cousin and your equal, Guard, her, Stuart, from harm, if it be in your power, and may Heaven bless and reward you for all you may de! It will be necessary to explain how I discovered Margery to be my child. As I told you, I made most minute inquiries, learning all particulars from people both in Chesterham and Hurstley. I sought for Dr. Scott, the medical man who had attended during the railway-accident; he had left Chesterham many years before, but he remembered the incident well, and his description of the poor dead woman only confirmed my hopes and fears. Acting upon his advice, I went to Newton, and by dint of money and able men traced my darling's life during two long years of misery. The story of her sufferings, of her daily toil, her heart-broken life, I cannot dwell on. Heaven grant you may never know the terrible agony of hopeless remorse and longing that I am now enduring! Despair seizes me when I remember my madness, her wrongmy angel-wife! Even the joy of finding my child can bring me peace. The hap-piness I experienced in the knowledge other existence is tinged with neverdying bitterness and sorrow, for she reealls her mother. "But I weary you with my moans,

Stuart: let me get on with my story. Glady then, without a friend in the world-for her aunt would have nothing to say to her, being especially bitter when she learned we were separated doubted and wronged, had, in addition to her other troubles, the hardship of poverty to face. She struggled to get pussive gentleness. It was true he did employment, with little success, how- not think her heart held so deep a love ever; from time to time she managed as his own; but she was young, the marto make money by teaching, but this never for long. Still, through all her trials her courage never forsook her; she lived for her child. I have spoken with some who knew her in those days; they dwelt on her sadness, her sweetness, her innate refinement, little knowing how their words rent my heart. It would be useless to describe the hopelessness, the misery of her life; she parted with all her jewelry; and at last in desperation answered an advertisement for a situation as maid.

"Beyond this I cannot write positively, but my heart tells me the truth. The situation that Coldys had obtained meant separation from her child. She had heart me speak of my cousins the Crushies; and I am convinced she was on her way to seek protection from your mother and shelter for the baby before taking up her new duties, when death claimed her and ended her sorrows. "I inclose with this letter the certifi-

cates of our marriage and of Margery's birth. My lawyers have in their possession a small box, which after my death they will hand to you. It contains the jewelry that belonged to my wife. Give it to Margery. And now, Stuart, I have finished. Pray befriend and guard my child as far as lies in your power. My heart is full of gratitude when I think of the good kind women who took her, a weak, helpless babe, and tended her so well. I have written to Lady Cunnningham words of gratitude that sound empty compared with the feelings that prompted them: would that I could have done so to the others-Mrs. Grahame and Mary Morris! But death has garnered them, and the power is taken from me. One thing more. Stuart-lay me beside Gladys in the little country church yard where kind stranger hands laid her; though in life we were separated so ruthlessly, let us in death he together."

Stuart had sat long after he had read the letter, his heart sching with pity for his dead cousin. The tale of sorrow was so heavy that for a time it banished his own grief; but, as he rose and maced the room, the memory of his duty brought all back clearly, and he saw the hitterness of the task before him. A faint wave of gladness for her sake was checked by the reflection that they were parted forever. Still he would be firm; he was pledged to the dead, and, even were the pain deadly, he would keep his word, seek out Margery, and give her right as his cousin and heiress

to Beecham Park. The news that caused Mrs. Crosbie such wrath and annoyance brought alarm and fear unspeakable to Vane Charteris' breast. This unexpected blow following on her unexpected success al-most crushed her by its suddenness. Stuart would meet Margery, learn the truth and she would be humilated and disgraced. Moved by her anxiety, also added her usies to his mother's and endeavored to shake his determination to sail for Australia. She did not betray herself by word or look; she only anote prettily of her loneliness, and of

out an agent to the autipodes in search of his new cousin, and not to go himself. She stored her speech with re-ference to Margery's faithlessness, hoping they would take effect; but it was all to no purpose. Stuart was firm, and refused to be turned from his de-

termination. Had his father added his voice to the others, he might have yielded; but the squire was eager that Stuart should fulfill his promise, and declared truthfully that his health was so much stronger that his son might leave him without any hesitation. So, instead of the clear sky which Vane had pictured to herself clouds were gathering on all sides, and fear planted thorns at every step in her path, making | Margery tore it open. her faint with apprehension and dread of exposure and disgrace.

CHAPTER XXV Margery was strangely affected when she learned that Sir Douglas Gerant was dead. She could not banish from her mind the thought that in some way her presence had caused him distress. The earl saw her pained face, and immediately determined to put al! business affairs aside and take his wife down to Court Manor. So, on the afternoon following her visit to the late baronet, Margery was carried away from London to her new home.

When she arrived it was too dark for her to see her surroundings; but the ours freshness of the country air, the lence after the bustle and noise of the London streets, the faint soughing of the kind in the trees, brought a thrill of peace and gladness to her, and as she stood at the low, wide door and gazed around the quaint, rambling hall she looked so pleased and comforted that the earl's heart rejoiced. It was a delightful, old-world place. The corners and crevices, the rooms filled with serriceable furniture of no modern date, the smell of the flowers, the glow of the firelight—all seemed to speak of home. It was a haven of rest and quiet after the storm of the past few months. And if at night this feeling came, it was even stronger in the morning. As she drew her curtains aside and looked out over the wide vista of country Margery gave a little sigh of relief. Here she had nother ing to fear, nothing to remind her of the past: here it would be easy to forget and grow content.

The pain that contracted Nugent's heart as he stood once more in his old home ceased when he saw the glow of cope, love and happiness on his wife's delicate, lovely face, and he pictured to himself a future all brightness and gladness. In both their hearts, as they entered the house, the same memory lived the memory of Lady Enid. Margery sent up a little prayer to Heaven that she might prove grateful to the man whose heart was so tender and true, whose sufferings had been so great, and he mutely thanked his angel-sister that ere she went she bequesthed so great a treasure to him as Margery.

His whole being was so impregnated with his great love that he had failed to discover the true cause of Marger riage was hurried, love must have time to grow. In time his great devotion must reap its reward. The liking she now had would change to love. He must be patient and wait. So he reasoned in

his happiness, dwelling with a thrill of joy on the memory that Margery had neither relatives nor friends. This girl, husband's return. the star of his life, had none but him to tend her, none but him to whom she could turn. The pleasure that Margery showed in her new home struck the final chord of happiness in his heart.

The girl found much to occupy her in her new position, and her lovely face and kind words soon won the servants' hearts, already disposed to love her for her gracious influence over their muster. It was about the end of the week that Margery learned accidentally from her husband that he had neglected his ousiness in town on purpose to bring her away, and, without a moment's hesitation, she begged him to return and com- looked around. plete his arrangements. The earl demurred, but at last, satisfied that she would

The young wife felt a pang of remoree at the relief and pleasure she experienced when quite alone. She struggied hard with herself day and night: but to forget was so hard, and to remember so easy. Though she was surrounded by all that the world holds dear. she found no satisfaction in her wealth; her mind was lost to the present-it would persistently wander to the pustthat past which, despite its pain and humiliation, was so sweet. The return to the country had brought back so much that was linked with her brief love-dream that the struggie seemed to

erew greater day by day. Pauline noticed her mistress' grave. ad face, but attributed it to his lordship's absence, and, to cheer her, would repeat the servants' tales and anecdotes of his goodness, little thinking that every word went to Margery's heart like sword thrust. She regretted with a deep, unspeakable grief that she had ben silent with Lady Enid; had she but spoken of Stuart and her unhappiness. all-would have been different, and she would not have pledged her rows to this man, the depth of whose generosity, tenderness and devotion touched her with acute pain. If she could but give him in return one-half the love he bestowed on her, she would be happier; but her love was dead, buried in a past summer dream, and she had nothing left for him. The loves and hours of the life of a

They are swift and sad, being born of the sea-Hours that rejoice and regret for a Born with a man's breath mortal as Loves that are lost ere they come to Weeds of the wave without fruit upon

I lose what I long for, save what I can-My love, my love, and no love for me!

"It is not much that a man can save On the sands of life, in the straits of Who swims in sight of the great third

Some waif washed up with the strays That ebb tide shows to the shore and

Weed from the water, grass from the

Yes, that was all that remained now, a broken blossom, a ruined rhyme." would never be as it was on that even-

heart was first touched by love. Lord Court was absent two days; then he suddenly announced his intended return. Margery was wandering in small degree their uniform strength the garden and the pleasance when brilliancy of tone to its influence. Pauline brought the telegram to her. With a vague sense of apprehension,

"Your master returns to-night, and brings a guest. Tell Mrs. Perry to see that the rooms are prepared, Pauline."

Pauline nodded her head in a selfsatisfied manner. "I am glad. Milord will be welcome; it is so gloomy here for miladi alone.

Ah, and miladi will make a grand toilet to-night." "I leave myself in your hands, Pauline," returned Lady Court, with a faint

smile, which vanished when she was Her husband was returning again! Once more she would suffer the agony of pain and remorse in his presence; but she must be strong, and remember only her duty and how much she owed

ing was drawing on. It was dark and gloomy, one of those unpleasant days that come in November. Margery walked to and fro, till she was wearied, and then turned into a small room that she had chosen for her boudoir. She gave the order for the carriage to be sent to meet the earl, and then sunk down before the fire, resting her head on a low velvet chair. She wore a heavy mourning robe, simple yet costly, and her delicate face and throat gleamed with so dark a setting. She was altered from the Margery of the summer yet her face was only a child's face Her youth, the purity of her countenance, her deep sapphire eyes, her curly silken masses of red-gold curls, were the admiration of Pauline. She brought her mistress some tea, served in fragile Serves china, and then stood for an instant and looked down on the face

that was so fair in the fire glow. "Miladi is tired," she said, sympatheteally; "she walks so much." "I am very weary," Margery answer-

ed, waking from her thoughts; "but that is ended now. I hope." She spoke to herself more than to her maid: her mind was on the one subject that had engrossed her all the afternoon.

Pauline smiled; she thought she understood the meaning of her words. "Ah. milord is to return!" she decided, and went away to her room.

Margery sat on before the fire. The ten had revived her, yet she seemed strangely agitated as the time drew near for her husband's arrival. A vague as of approaching trot over her, and she put her hand to her heart to try to stay its quick, hurried beat. She had been thinking so deeply that her nerves were unstrung. The solitude had tried her, she told herself; yet, even as she whispered this, her heart began to flutter again. It was a strange, incomprehensible feeling, a feeling she had never experienced before, and she longed for, yet dreaded, her

At last the sound of wheels caught her ear, and she rose from her seat. "I will be firm-I must forget!" she whispered. "My love, good-bye, good-

Then she heard the sound of voices in the hall and knew that her husband was close at hand. She turned to greet him as the door opened, and in the dim

light she saw two men enter. "Margery, my wife!" said Nugent's grave, tender voice; and his lips touched

His companion not coming forward. the earl, still holding Margery's hand.

"I have brought a friend home, darling. It is only a flying visit, as he is not be lonely, he agreed, and departed, off to Australia; but I persuaded him leaving many tender injunctions with to come for a few days. There will be a her to take great care of herself in his bond of friendship between you through poor Gerant. Crosbie, let me introduce

you to the Countess of Court." The stranger moved forward mechanically into the light. Margery's hand grasped her husband's. She raised her eyes, and, with a sudden agony of pain, saw her lover, Stuart, before her.

She tried to offer her hand, but the effect was too much. A mist dimmed her vision, her brain reeled, and she fell to the ground, pale and unconscious, at her husband's feet.
Pauline rushed in as the bell rang

loudly. She pushed aside the earl as, in terror and alarm, he knelt beside mis wife, never noticing that Stuart Crosbie stood silent in the centre of the room, his hand grasping a chair.

"It is nothing," cried the maid. raising Margery's beautiful head. "Miladi will walk, and bring the fatigue. Miladi has been desolee in milord's absence, and now it is the joy. See, she recovers, milord! Leave me with her alone. She will be well."

CHAPTER XXVI. At midnight, while the clouds were

driven across the moon by the wind,

Stuart Crosbie sat in his chamber at Court Manor, his arms folded, his head bent dejectedly upon his breast. He was stunned by the strange events of the past day. He could never tell how he had borne himself through the long evening, though every incident was graven on his heart forever. He could not grasp the meaning of what had taken place. He met the earl at his club, having a little time to spare before the vessel sailed, and he accepted Lord Court's invitation with a vague feeling that he should escape the reproaches mute and open, which otherwise he must hear in town. The earl had taken a sudden liking to the young man; and, begged the nephew of his old friend to honor him with name with the least to be least to b

Far Hearseness 1

eficial to Public Speakers, Ministers, Singers and Teachers

Because of its strengthening influence upon the vocal cords, Catarriozone can not be too highly recommended as a wonderful voice improver. It almost instantly removes huskiness or hourse ness, thus insuring clearness and brilliancy of tonic. Catarrhozone keeps the mucous surfaces in perfect condition, and Her life might be sweet again, but it its regular use absolutely prevents colds and throat irritation, thereby removing ing in Weald Wood, when her young the singer's greatest source of anxietyunfitness of voice. The most eminent speakers and prima donnas are seldom without Catarrhozone, and eredit in no small degree their uniform strength and

Singer Recommends Catarrhozone. "For many years I have been a suffrer from that terrible disease known as CATARRH.

"Being a professional singer, you can readily understand that Catarrh would be a serious hindrance to my professional skill.

"One year ago I read in the 'Pro gress' a convincing testimenial from one who had been cured of this disease through using your God-sent invention, Catarrhozone.

"Believing in the merit of Catarrhozene, I tried it. "Catarhozone cured me and

been the means of my success. "You are at liberty to use my name if it will help relieve some from suffering, and I will always remain.

"Bob Bixley, New Glasgow, N.S." Mr. Bixley is one of the best known singers and entertainers in the Maritime Provinces. Everyone knows him. and his testimonial for Catarrhozone is the best sort of evidence of what great benefit Catarrhozone is to those suffering with throat weakness or ca-

Complete outfit, consisting of a beautifully polished hard rubber inhaler. and sufficient liquid for recharging to last two months, costs one dollar. Sold by all druggists, or sent safely to your address by mail if price is forwarded to the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., or Kingston, Ont.

departure. So Stuart had assented hardly heeding whither he went, his mind occupied with the task before him to find his cousin Margery; and in the twilight, with the fire light revealing her leveliness, he had, with a shock that stunned him, come suddenly face to face with the girl he sought the girl he

It was so strange, so incomprehensible A feeling of acute pain came to him. At the sight of Margery his love rose up again in all its vigor, full of bitterness and despair, however, for she was a wife. He sat on in the chill night hours, his brain full of disturbing thought. The mystery, the suddenness of the whole thing seemed to stun him, to erush his very being. During the whole evening he had sat listening to his host's voice, and answering in monosyllables. Margery did not appear; of that he was only too distinctly conscious. The cost was a blank. And now he was alone, bewildered, tormented by pain, despair, had commenced, for he had found Sir and branch, and cure it permanently. Douglas Gerant's daughter, found the owner of Beecham Park. In the morning he must unfold his tale and then-

go from her forever. He rose, and aproaching the wpindow, he asked himself. What strange fate on the morrow? Had he wronged—doubted his love? A cold shudder seized him at the very thought. With an effort he put it from him. What could Margery say in self defence? She had deceived-cruelly deceived him. What ever the cause, he could not forget that. (To be Continued.)

## CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Constipation in children is the surest sign of danger—the most convincing signal that baby is going to be ill. Constipation leads to and actually causes more suffering in little ones than any other trouble. To keep. baby well, his little stomach must be kept sweet and his bowels regular-Baby's Own Tablets will do that—they will do it safely; surely and without pain or griping. Concerning them Mrs. S. O. Braaten, Bergland, Ont., says: "My baby was bothered almost continually with his stomach and bowels and was breatly constipated. Baby's Own Tablets quickly relieved him and I would not now use any other medicine." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## THE BUCKING HORSE.

A touch of the spur or a flick of the quirt signals the start. His knowledge of what to do must be a heritage from his ancestors, for all horses do it, and all American wild horses are sprung from horses that once carried men. He pops down his head and levitates straight heavenward. While he and you are high in the air he arches his back and stiffens his body to iron rigidity. Thus he comes back to earth. The sensation to the rider is as if his spinal column had been struck by a pile driver. The impression is not analyzed at the time, for the horse goes into the air again immediately. He swings to right or left, or he "changes ends" completely while in the air, and you come down facing southward, whereas you were facing northward when you ascended.—American Magazine.

PERHAPS.

Monsieur Faux Pas-"Ah so this is your leetle son. He is-what you say !-chip of the old blockhead?"-M. A. P.

A WOMAN SEXTON. A woman has just been appointed sexton of Crowland Abbey, the office having been held by the family to which the belongs since 1792.

late to overpy that highest codes, setion

While there have been 203 Pop there are only seventy-eight differen names in the list. Twenty-three bore the name of Joannes, sixteen that of Gregory, fourteen Clemens, fourteen Benediet, thirteen Leo, thirteen Innocent, ten Pius; ten Stephen, nine Boniface, eight Alex ander and eight Usban.

There n ave been six Popes nan

Hadrian, while each of the names Paul Sixtus, Nicholas, Martin and Coelestane has been borne by five Popes. There were four Eugenes, four Honores and four named Anastastus. Four others vere named Sergius and four more Fe-

The names that appear three times in the list are Julius, Calixtus, Lucius and change of life followed, and although I Victor. The names that appear only wice are Marcellus, Gelasius, Pashalis, Demascus, Sylvester, Agapetus, Marinus, Theodorus, Constantine and Pelagius.

Pius I. became Pope in 142. More than hirteen centuries passed before there was another Pope of that name, but only four and a half centuries he between Pius II. and Pius X.

Pope Clemens I. appeared in 91. The last Pope of that name, Clement XIV... appeared in 1760. There were more than

th twenty-three Popes who were named

fourteen centuries between Leo I. and There were only four Popes in the first century. The lowest number in any one century since then was in the nineeenth-six. There were twenty-five in the tenth and twenty each in the seventh and ninth. The eleventh century had nineteen and the thirteenth and six-

teenth had seventeen each. The Popes of the twelfth century num bered sixteen; third, fifteen; eighth, teenth, thirteen each; fifth and fourteenth, twelve each; seventeenth, eleven; second and fourth, ten each, while the eighteenth had eight.

Pope Pius IX, was in power thirtyone years, the longest of all, while some of his predecessors held the reins only a

RELIEF IS QUICK; BUT CURE IS SURE

Napoleon Vaillancourt speaks of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Scon Cured His Kidney Troubles, and in Six Months There Is No Sign of Their Coming Back.

St. Anne des Monts, Gaspe Co., Que., Oct. 3.—(Special)—"It is six months since I was cured, and I have had no return of my trouble," in these words, Napoleon Vaillancourt, a well known resident of this place, gives evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills not only give dered, tormented by pain, despair, quick relief to sufferers from Kidney
His journey was ended before it
Disease, but clean that disease out, root That Mr. Vaillancourt had Kidney Disease everyone here knows. That he is cured is also established beyond doubt. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it.

"My back bothered me, also my opened it. How came Margery hither? heart and my kidneys, and my limbs would cramp, " Mr. Vaillancourt states had brought him to her at that very in giving his experience. Now all moment? What story would he hear that is gone and e is a sound healthy man. Do vou wonder that he recom mends Dodd's Kidney Pills?

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure quickly and permanently because they go right to te root of the trouble. They act directly on the Kidneys. They never fail to cure.

A TEST.

Lincoln Beachey, after his flight over Niagara Falls in a biplane, was congratulated on his daring by a reporter.
"But I wasn't daring," the aviator said "I put my machine only to such ordeals as I knew it would withstand. In flying as in love we must run no risks." laughed softly. "I know," he said, "a young woman about to wed who decided at the last moment to test her sweetheart. So, selecting the prettiest girl she knew, she said to her, though she knew it was a dangerous risk: 'I'll arrange for Jack to take you out tonight—a walk on the beach in the moonlight, a lobster supper, and all that sort of thing-and I want you in order to put his fidelity to the proof to ask him for a kiss.' The other girl laughed, blushed, and assented. The dangerous plot was carried out. Then, the next day, the girl in love visited the pretty one and said. anxiously: 'Well, did you ask him?' 'No, dear.' 'No? Why not?' 'I didn't get a chance. He asked me first."

A SURE WAY

To prevent oil lamps from smoking is to take any quantity of onions, bruise them, put all into retort and distill: pour a little of this liquor into the bottom of the lamp, and it will not smoke.

Keep the wicks properly trimmed. To brighten colors in wash clothes, use soda in the rinsing water of almost any blue or purple, and vinegar in the rinsing water for pinks and greens. To remove the stains from your hands

fruits, wash them in clear water, wipe tions in relation to the fundamental received white pickling or handling acid lightly and while they are yet moist trike a sulphur match and hold your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stains will disappear.

To clean jars, buckets, tubs or barrels is to place a small quantity of lime on the bottom and then slake it with hot water in which as much salt has been dissolved as it will take up. This purifies like a charm. Cover the article to keep the steam in.

MAMMA CAUGHT THEM. "What are you crying for, children!"

"We're just eaten a pot of mamma's raspherry jam." "Ah, so you've all got stomach aches

"No, on the contrary!"

## 

em is run down. I

ing attacks of fever, la grippe, or offi-wasting diseases. Dr. Williams' Pla Pills are of special value. They make new, rich blood, which reaches ever organ and every nerve in the body, and in this way restore the patient to active health and strength. In proof of this we give the case of Mrs. James Randall, rstream, Sask., who says: "I feel that if there is anyone who ought to testify to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it is myself. About four years ago I was taken down with ty-phoid fever, which left me in a very weak state and my stomach so impaired that even a drink of milk would cause me pain. To make matters worse the was under the care of one of the best doctors, I was steadily growing worse Before I was sick I had often read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but thought no more about them. But now when I was sick and helpless and almost hopeless, and with no benefit coming from medical treatment, I kept thinking of the Pills and finally decided to try them. I did so and I am thankful to be able Although there have been ten Steph-ens, there has been none since 1057. All and strength, and enabled me to pass through that trying period, from which Joans ruled the Church between 523 and so many poor women emerge with shat-1410, an average of nearly three to a tered health. I hope that many other poor sufferers may read this statement and take fresh courage from it, as I am sure that what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me they will do for oth ers. I may add that I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the home, and feel that they are better than a doc-

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box of six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville. Ont.

FIXING UP FURNITURE.

Revarnishing and Renovating in Order at This Season.

To remove old varnish use alcohol, and in stubborn places fine sharp emery or

To remove ink from furniture wine the spots with oxalic acid; let it stand a few minutes and then rub well with a cloth wet in warm water. To remove whitish marks resulting

from placing hot dishes on the table. pour kerosene on the spot and rub it hard with a soft cloth. Then pour a little spirits of wine or cologue water on it and rub dry with another cloth. When stain is desired on an article always apply it before the first coat of

varnish. Never attempt to mix the stain with the varnish itself. To get best results apply three coats of varnish to plain surfaces, wearing the first two coats down smoothly (this means very lightly) with the finest sandpaper, the third coat being allowed to

set in its lustre. To take out bruises wet the parts with warm water; double a piece of brown paper several times and lay it over the bruise, and on this apply a warm but not hot flatiron till the moisture is evaporated. Sometimes it is necessary to repeat the process before the rent is raised to the surface.

THE STREET A STAGE.

(Bruce, in Vancouver Sunset.) The streets are a stage, set some times to melodrama, or to a pageant; more often to a comedy. As in some Elizabethan piece, we who witness it may be both spectators and players. In Vancouver the play is never dull, the scenery is often striking in color, and the players often picturesque in interest. In larger cities the play is more spectacular, with less of human interest, perhaps, and more emphasis on the "properties." The play is always improvised, and the street sends up accompaniment to the piece that is always playing; the comedie humaine. It is difficult to render the quick-shifting movement of the street types and scenes, and he would be a clever artist who could in his book catch the essence of the eternal comedy. It is the humanness of it all that has such interest and charm. The street has movement, not mere motion; the people yo usee are of the street, not merely in it. In Vancouver is little squalor, little slum life, little crime, little to be seen that is unpleasant or suggestive.

Valuable Advice to Mothers.

If your child comes in from play, coughing or showing evidences of Grippe, Sore Throat, or sickness of any kind, get out your bottle of Nerviline. Rub the chest and neck with Nerviline, and give internal doses of ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water every two hours. This will prevent any serious trouble. No liniment or pain reliever equals Polson's Nerviline, which has been the great family remedy in Canada for the past fifty years. Try a 25c bottle of Nervi-

LIFE'S THREE QUESTIONS.

A friter in Harper's Bazaar tells us that the three great questions in life are: "Is it right or wrong? Is it true or false? Is it beautiful or ugly?" These our education should help us to answer, and in so much as it fails it will lack in reaching a proper physical or moral standard. When the college girl returns to her home, whether it be her parents' or her own, her college training should have fitted her to answer these quesneeds of life, in food, clothing, and shelter. This education I believe the teachings of home economics to give. General culture not alone means the capacity to understand and appreciate, but to react on the resources and problems of modern civilization, and these problems in the large mean the preservation of health, the prompting of physical vigor and the material well being of the race.

IT NEEDED A DIAGRAM.

Dealer-Yes, quite good, only I can't quite see what it's all about. Artist-Why, it's as clear as mud. The

farmyard at sunrise.

Dealer Of course, of course, But, say. would you have any objection to making an affidavit to go with it?