

# Winsome Winnie

cheering for?" Llanyon asked a man and re-echoed them in stormy should of rushing past. "Do ye see wheer ye're going? Look at Madam Vivian, man!"

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"I beg eer pardon, my lady," the man Lor' bless 'em! Here they are!" said, touching his cap, but pushing on, with a broad grin on his flusaed face. all the time-"they're cheering for the sailors she have saaved 'em! Miss Winnie Caerlyon-that little white-faced maid as you wuddent think could ciem a eliff-raight over the Head, my lady!" He restraind himself with evident difficulty until he got a yard past Madam Vivian, and then his throat opened in another cheer, joining the choras of as if they had risen from the ocean cheers that fairly deafened the ear.

"The sailors! The sailors! The sailors and Winnie Caerlyon!" Madam cried aloud, in the rage of her grief and uncertainty. "Why did I come here? Llanyou, take me out of this yelling crowd, and bring me some respectable person -Lieutenant Caerlyon-any one that I can ask a question of. Why did I come? Listen to their cheers! How dare they? How dare they, if -if-the captain is not safe? Llanyon, do you hear me? This

yelling and shouting will drive me mad!" But poor old Llanyon's efforts to release himself and his mistress from the pressure of the crowd were somewhat. unavailing, and at length, worn out with struggling, emotion and excitement, madam was obliged to pause, leaning against one of the rough upright granite boulders that strewed the Head.

"Here she is! Here she is! Bray-vo!" roared the crowd. "Did 'e ever hear tell o' the like? The little maid-the leftenant's daughter!"

A crimson spot was an madam's white cheef, an angry glitter in her tearless eyes though her breath came in sobs.

"Lid I come here to listen to Winnie Cae'lyon's wonderful achievements?" she Scorn. Will you answer me, please," she asked of a miner near her-"if anybody is of importance beside Miss Winnie Caerlyon-have the crew of the Chittoor been saved?"

"'Es, madam," he answered-"aome ov em-she saaved em-the young maidthe leftenant's daughter-have 'e heard tell, madam?"

"Will you answer me properly?" Madam Vivian said, almost frenzied. What is Winnie Caerlyon to me? How dare you! Where is the captain of the Chittoor while you are velling over the sailors and Winnie Caerlyon?"

Abashed and frightened by her anger, the poor "kibble lander" from Tolgooth mines could only point his finger towards the sea.

"Theer, madam-him and Winnie Caer-

"Him and Winnie Caerlyon!" madam shricked, feeling that a few minutes more of this agonized suspense and confusion would of a surety drive her serses

## **NEW STRENGTH** IN THE SPRING

## Nature Needs Aid in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring the system needs a tonic.

To be healthy you must have new blood just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vitality. Nature demands it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism or the sharp, stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfiguring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is out of orderthat the indoor life of winter has lessened your vitality. What you need in epring, is a tonic medicine to put you right, and in all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills actually make new, rich, red blood-your greatest need in spring. This new blood drives out the scede of disease and makes easily tired men, women and children bright, active an detrong.

Mr. John Walfield, La Have Islands. N. S., writes: "I take great pleasure in telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me. I am a fisherman and fifteen years ago through hard work my system became run down and I could scarcely work at all. I lost in changed the formula of her response. weight: my blood became poor, and I was very weak. I consulted several doctors but their treatment did not heip me so I decided to try Dr. Williams' so. too." Pink Pille and in a short time I was entfrely well again. My wife and daughter also used them with benefit. We think so much of the Pills as a family medicine

that we always keep them in the house. These Pille are sold by all medieine dealers or ean he had by mail at 5 cents a box or eix boxes for \$2.50 Brockville, Ont.

"What es et all about? What are ye [astray, when the crowd caught the words rejoicing.

"Him and Winnie Caerlyon! Captain Tredennick an' the leftenant's daughter!

In his exultation, grief and delight old Llanyon found himself, regardless of every rule of propriety and etiquette, dragging his mistress forward, and ere madam could pause to question or rebuke again, she was standing beside the holders of the rope, who, with sweating brows and muscles strained like cordage. wail she's been and gone down that were gradually drawing up. Presently before her eyes-between her and the stretch of tossing gray sea, the wild white manes of the rushing, swirling waves, and the lowering sullen mistsdepths, she saw two figures. .

She saw them, and, araidst her unspeakable joy and gladness, a charp spasm contracted her heart. Stephen Tredennick, her beloved nephew, whose face she thought she never more would se, standing, tall, rect and strong, on the earth, amongst living men, was before her; but close beneath his was a white, soft , womanly face, and tightly clasped to his breast a slender, yielding, helpless woman's form.

"Stephen-Stephen, my boy!" madam broke forth in a tremulous cry with outstretched arms, her affection putting all else aside.

But he never saw or heard her; he responded to his cousin Mildred's glad fond welcome haetily and tenderly, but he never looked a few feet beyond where stood his aunt, Madam Vivian. "Oh, Mildred, I am afrate she is hurt!"

he said, unclasping the silent, nerveless figure, and kneeling beside it on the sod. "She is quite insensible! Oh, Mildred, it has cost her her life!"

His face and voice were full of anguish. He heeded nothing else but the object of his grief.
"And it is for this." Madam Vivian

explained, in bitterness of spirit, "that passionately in love with you when he

## CHAPTER XXXI.

The fatal storm of that wild March morning had long passed away, the bright sunshine fretted with molten silver all the great blue shield of ocean, the warm southerly breeze blew soft over Tregarthen Head, stirring the summer grass growing green and deep in sheltered hollows, and the summer dews fell softly on the daisied sod of the shipwrecked sailors' graves in Trewillian churchyard.

The weight of regret and sorrow that their death had laid so heavily on the kind heart of their captain had been lightened, it is true, for the second crew of fifteen which had quitted the sinking ship, after unspeakable hardship and danger, had battled triumpliantly with wind and sea through the terrible hours of darkness, and at daybreak found themselves eight miles off, driving in on a smooth lee-shore. The boat was stove in as they went aground, but the men all escaped with life, and making their way to Tregarthen, the whole number of the saved-three-and-twenty-were lodged, fed and cared for some in Tregarthen House itself, some in the village -until they were able to travel to

London and receive their wages from the merchants with whom Captain Tredennick was in partnership. The ship and cargo were fully insured. and the owners had sustained no loss:

but with the wreck of his beloved Chit-

toor had ended Stephen Tredennick's seafaring life. "I knew every plank in her deck, every scratch and mark; it seems to me as if I knew every rope and seam in her canvas, and I don't feel as if I should care, to begin learning such things all over again." he said, despondently, to Lady Mountrevor: "besides besides, Millie, you know, I could not go away anywhere now, not if my daily bread de-

pended on it!" "No. no, of course not." she replied. They were speaking in undertones. and the faces of both were downcast which cures the minor ailments that oc-

and weary. "Mildred, isn't she any better?"

He had asked the question so often during these weeks of sorrowful anxi- line will cure him. If a cold has settled ety, and she had so little variation for reply, that her lips had grown tired. and her heart despairing, in the accustomed corrowful answer, "She is no better. Stephen."

Lady Mildred's brilliant eyes darkened with tears now, as she slightly all and a cure is effected. "Stephen, dear, I am airaid that she in ease of Neuralgia, Lame Back, Sciati-

will never be any better. There is an on Lumbugo or Rheumatism, it's really use in denying it. The doctors taink | bar | to imagine how Nerviline relieves, | nie!"

"She over whom the dreary flat was uttered was lying in the adjoining chamber, a large airy pleasant room on rounded by all that love and care could desire or wealth purchase The downy stops pain, cures sickness, and rids the the first floor in Tregarthen House, sursatin eaverlet and snowy linen on the beautiful little silk-draped French bed. price 50c: trial size 25c., at all storeflowers, the little fountain of fresh deli- zone Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

WIYENDURE PIMPLES wealth could give her was hers ere she

hot-house peaches, with their crystal

dishes resting on ice; the ebony reading

stand, with its open magazines and sheets of engravings—all that love and

could ask or want; but all gifts and en-

deavors and achievements stopped short

with its dainty satin-covered couch, fit

The spacious, elegant chamber, with

its tinted draperies and rose-strewn

carpet, its flowers and fruit, and pic-

tures, and ornaments, was after all but

an invalid's narrow world—a luxurious

carefully-guarded, silent, shadowy pri-

son, from which fond, sad hearts and

tender hands could not set her free, in-

fresh breath of health and strength;

the waving summer trees, out on the

grassy lawns and pleasant shady paths,

to rejoice as they did in the breeze and

quiet chamber on the breath of summer

air that stirred the white transparent

curtains about her bed-the downy bed

and pillows, cambric-trimmed, lace-

edged, smooth snowy-white, and scent-

ed, on which lay helplessly an aching

"Oh, my poor little Winnie," groaned

Stephen Tredennick, "is this all the re

turn she is to receive at my hands -

stricken down in her youth, with noth-

ing but the prospect of years of suffer-

ing a long, lingering death before

"But, Stephen," his cousin said, gent-

ly-she had become very gentle and wo-

manly and kind of late, this imperious,

restless, unhappy wife of Lord Mount-

revor-"there were days only a month

ago when we thought that she would

not even have those years of life, the

suffering of which I fervently trust time

may alleviate in some elegree, and love

and care can brighten a little also. Even

she will not suffer acute pain, except at

intervals, although he will not say any-

thing about her recovery of the use of

her limbs. The strain on her nervous

system has affected her spine, he says,

"Oh, don't, Mildred-I can't bear to

ive pain for the sufferings of others-

tions, he says he cannot quite under-stand my prolonged absence." Her lip

curled, and a cold, haughty smile hard-

ened her face. "He wishes to see the child, too, I believe; indeed, that is, I

dare say, the principal reason of his re-

"No, no, Millie," Stephen Tredennick

said, earnestly-"don't say that, my

dear. I believe in my heart that your

parried von Give him his due be just

to him, Mildred, at least, and acknowl-

edge he did care for you very deeply,

"Well?" she questioned, with a flick-

"Well," her cousin returned gravely,

though you did not care for him."

answered, frigidly, "there is not."

and only child Mildred," honest Ste-

phen urged, his kind heart aching at the

form one bond at least between you."

The World's Best Liniment

**Needed** in Every Family

If Your Home Is Without "Nerviline,"

Read the Following Closely.

economy on every side. Sickness is ex-

pensive. Far better to treat little ills

before they grow serious. For this rea-

son every home should have handy on

the shelf a good remedy like Nerviline,

For example, when the boy comes in

on his chest, rub on Nerviline and the

If something has been eaten that

eauses cramps, nausea, or diarrhoea.

just twenty drops of Nerviline-that's

As a liniment for outward application

cur in every family.

and how soon it cures.

cold will go,

"Then, Mildred, my dear cousin, Ste-

as well as the rheumatic fever-"

under the like trial.

questing my return."

er of a cold smile.

at your coldness?"

proud, cold obstinacy.

her?"

head and powerless, crippled limbs.

for a French marquise.

here in this luxuriously shaded room,



# CUTICUŔA **Soap and Ointment**

Do so much for pimples, blackheads, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little that it is almost criminal not to use them.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world. A liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of the skin and sealp, sent post-free. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 28D, Boston, U. S. A.

mother and a father hundreds of miles away!"

now Doctor Lake is of the opinion that The simple, earnest, severely-kind words, spoken from the depths of a heart that she knew to be true and generous, and full of/brotherly love for her, touched Mildred | Mountrevor to the depths of her wayward soul.

"Cousin Stephen," she said, her hardness breaking down, "I do not want to be cold and unkind and unnatural; but-oh, you do not know all!"

He writhed with the agony of sensi-"I know whither your wifely duty should lead you, my poor dear cousin," peloved, weak, helpless creatures-which he said tenderly. "You cannot shirk it affects some of the bravest masculine without wrong to yourself and the man natures so strangely, in contradistinction you have married. I know where your to a woman's self-possessed endurance parental duty should lead you-towards your poor little neglected boy. Duty. "But I must speak to you, Stephen," Mildred, duty in the sight of man and Lady Mildred recommenced unwillingly, Heaven-let happiness and pleasure go after an interval of silence. "You know where they will!" Lord Mountrevor has written again; and although I gave him ample explana-

"Stephen I'll do my best -do my duty -I will!" Lady Mildred said suddenly and passionately. "You shall never have to reproach me so again!"

"Reproach you, my dear Mildred-my have been an angel of goodness and zone." kindness and generosity to me! My lear, I only think that, if poor Henry thoughtful affection and attention you lavish on me, I should have the happihusband longs to see your your face again for your own dear sake. He is not wife in a peaceful, happy home." a stock or a stone, Mildred; and he was

"There," she said abruptly,-"I have drugs. written now. I am going to obey youto do my duty-to be a pattern wife, a

model peeress amongst all the model peeresses in England." Stephen Tredennick could hardly restrain a smile.

"is there nothing in that to make you feel kindly toward the man who felt love "You are the same abrupt, impulsive. self-willed Millie as ever!" he said, pleasantly. "I am glad of it; but Milfor you, and must have felt keen pain "No. Stephen," Lady Mountrevor dred, what shall I do-what will she do without you?" "He is the father of your first-born

"I don't know," replied Mildred, gloomily. "I must leave her to the tender mercies of Miss Trewhella, I suppose, necessity for his pleading; "the child with Madam visiting once a week whom you love as well as he ought to and telling her how very grateful she ought to be for all the gifts and "I do not love the child," she returnblessings her kind friends have showed, her handsome face growing rigid in ered upon hey."

"Winnie knows us better than to phen Tredennick said, "you show me mind that," he muttered.

plainly who is the fault, whose is the "And you must never come up here sin in this most miserable separation of then, you know," Lady Mildred pursued. a man from the wife and child that he getting into one of her irritable and loves of a woman from the husband malicious meeds "at least, unless when that she vowed to cling to as long as you escort madam up from Roseworthey both should live-of the poor little | thy. She is in a terrible state of mind innocent child that would love both his about the frightful violation of the proparents of he were allowed, and who is prieties which you constantly perpeworse than orphaned-with an unloving trate by your visits here. Even the presence of her ladyship, Mildred Mountrevor, your worshipful cousin, a peeress, and matron to boot, is scarcely sufficient excase for your outraging the convenances by visiting that poor little dying girl there!" From Infancy to Old Age

Her ladyship. Mildred Mountrevor. had talked herself into a reckless passion by this time, and, taking all that she said for terrible earnest, as simpleminded men will do at the outpourings of a woman's angry tongue, poor Stephen Tredennick sat pale and stunned beneath this new and calamitous aspect of affairs. The high cost of living to-day demands

"Oh, Mildred," he said, imploringly, what am I to do? If I had the right-" He had spoken without heeding his words, but the quick start and involuntary glance of his cousin's eyes revealed a meaning an a way scarcely suggested as yet by his own thoughts. "Mildred, I will have it," he said, sud-

denly, his whole face brightening and with wet feet and a slight cough, Nerviflushing in the glow of his resolution. "What, Stephen?" she asked, softly,

"The right, the best right in the world to take care of her, to stay with her and cheer her, and nurse her, my poor little girl!" he said, falteringly, though his eyes shore with hopeful light. "I have a right—the best right in the world; and I will make it mine before all the world, that would shut me out of her presence, and keep me away from her, my poor little suffering Win-

"Oh, Stephen, my dear Stephen," Lady

Nerviline is nothing new. No, it's one Mildred cried. compassion and admiraof the oldest and best known remedies. tion struggling for the mastery with Used in thousands of homes by the peoher, "it is like you! But the sacrificeoh. Stephen, the sacrifice of your life!" ple of many nations, simply because it "Mildred." he said, in grave reproof. family of ills before they become trou-"what did Winnie Caerlyon think of her sacrifice? Would vou have her braver, blesome. Get the family size bottle, truer, more generous than I, evenfrom The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., the noiseless carpets, the bouquets of keepers and druggists or The Catarrho-even." he repeated tenderly, "if I did not love her, if she were not-Heaven sequences.

block her suit pity here—the most faith-ful love ever a man had, my poor little Winnie!"

Mildred, Lady Mountrevor, being a person fiercely opposed to "gushing," did not shed tears or make any pitying outery over poor Stephen Tredemick's mournful love story, in its past, pres-ent and future aspects, but she sat very still for a few minutes, then coughed violently, and said she must have dropped her handkerchief somewhere.

"Then—Stephen—you are what are you going to do?" she asked, confusedly, More Praise For Dr. Hamilton's Pills. gazing at him in the same half-pleased, half-despairing way.

"There are not many preliminaries or ceremonies to arrange for, Mildred," he answered, sadly smiling-"only to tell

her. You will, dear cousin?"

"Yes—yes," Lady Mildred said, hurriedly; "but, oh, Stephen, you forget— Madam Vivian!"

Lady Mountrevour confessed afterwards that in all her life-long knowledge of her cousin Stephen she never saw him assume the real, hard, immovably haughty, iron-willed Tredennick look but once, and that was in this moment of his reply to her startled remind-

"I shall be sorry, Mildred," he said, "if Aunt Vivian attempts any opposition in this matter-very sorry indeed." That was all.

"But if Aunt Vivian saw that look," Lady Mildred remarked to herself, "I don't think she would attempt it (To be Continued.)

AN INTOLERABLE NUISANCE.

(Philadelphia Record) (Philadelphia Record)

If Harry Thaw is to continue as a source of scandal of the remainder of his life, thanks to the millions of his family, there will be additional regret that District Attorney Jerome failed in his efforts to send him to the electric chair for the murder of Sanford White. The facility with which men of wealth can for the murder, of Sanford white. The facility with which men of wealth can escape the just consequences of their acts in one of the greatest blots upon America Courts. If Thaw is not the dancerous paranolac he is said to be he should be released from Matteawan. cancerous paranolac ne is said to be he should be released from Matteawan. If he is as bad as represented, he should be kept from public notice. To the country at large he is an intolerable nuisance, and to the integrity of New York officials he seems to be a perpetual menace. ual menace.

# Many Reasons Why Liquid Cough Mixtures Can't Gure Bronchitis

But the Healing Fumes of Catarrhozone, Which Are Breathed to the Furthest Recesses of the Bronchial Tubes, Bring Quick Relief and Sure

Every sufferer from coughs, colds, bronchitis and all throat and chest ailments needs a soothing, healing, medicine which goes direct to the breathing organs in the chest and lungs, attacks the trouble at the source, disperses the germs of disease, and cures the ailment thoroughdear sister," he returned hastily-"you ly. And this medicine is "Catarrho-

The germ-killing balsamic vapor mixes with the breath, descends Mountrevor received but one-half of the through the throat, down the bronchial tubes, and finally reaches the deepest air cells in the lungs. All wife in a peaceful, happy home."

"Never!" she exclaimed, shortly, and quited the room as she spoke. Half an hour after she entered the room again.

"There," she said abruntly—"I have ness of seeing you, my dear, a beloved parts are soothed with rich, pure, me-

spent four hundred dollars trying to get relief. I have spent but six dollars on Catarrhozone, and have been completely cured, and, in fact, have been well for some time. Catarrhozone is the only medicine I have been able to find that would not only give temporary relief, but will always

costs \$1.00; smaller size, 50c; at all storekeepers and druggists or The Catarrhozone Company, Buffalo, N. Y. Stephen Tredennick's brow grew dark. and Kingston, Canada.



FRED KOHLEH, The "Golden Rule" Chief of Police of

Cleveland, who has been dismissed That Dodd's Kidney Pills Are a from his position on charges of gross immorality.

A WARNING TO CANADIANS.

(Rochester Times) There can be no doubt as to the lib-eral spirit and determination of the Can-adians. They are bent on making the adians. They are bent on best of their opportunities.

The thing uncertain is whether or not matters are being overdone. A boom can be unduly inflated, with unpleasant consequences when the explosion comes There are rumors of "speculative values" in some of the rapid-growing community ies in the Canadian Northwest and of outlays that may prove unpreditable so for as direct return is concerned. But the attitude of Canadians is one of con-fident anticipation and the resources of country are such as to abundantly justify the feeling.

#### SHOULD BEAR THE CONSE-QUENCES. (Buffalo Courier)

If the suffragettes who commit crimes are insane they should be restrained as lunatics. If found deserving of penal servitude they should be required to serve their sentences. With food sufficient in quality and quantity supplied, should they refuse to eat let them bear the responsibility and suffer the

rando Wegat Digestion Restored,

Health Renewed

For All Folks That Are Weak, Ailing or Nervous.

Here is More Proof of Quick Cure

"For a period last summer the thought of food excited feelings of nausea." writes Mrs. C. A. Dodge, of Bloomsbury. "The heat had made me listless, and the distaste for food reduced me to a condition of semi-staryation and brought me to the verge of nervous collapse. Tonics were useless to restore an active desire for food. The doctors told me my liver and kidneys were both at fault, but the medicines they gave me were too severe and re-duced my strength so that I had to abandon them. At the suggestion of a friend who had been cured of blood and skin trouble, I began the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. The difference I first noticed was, that while they cleansed the system, instead of feeling weaker I felt better after taking them. Indeed their activity was so mild it was easy to forget I had taken them at all: they seemed to go right to the liver, and in a very brief time not only did all source of nausea disappear, but I began to crave food and I digested it reasonably well. Then I began to put on weight until within three months ! was brought to a condition of good health. I urge Dr. Hamilton's Pais for all who are n poor health."

Get this best of all medicines to-day and refuse a substitute for Dr. Hami. ton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut. Sold by all druggists and storekeepers. 25e per box or five for \$1.00. Sent post paid by The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo N.Y., and Kingston, Canada.

### FACTS ABOUT TWINS.

When the local Board of Guardians were recently discussing the case of a deaf and dumb Chertsey girl for whom admission was being sought to a home the curious fact came out, says Pearson's Weekly, that the girl had only been deaf and dumb since since the death of her two sister. The very day the other two dethe survivor lost her speech and has The amazingly close physical reser

The amazingly close physical reserviblance that twins often bear to each other if often acompanied by a carrous sympathy that smacks almost of the supernatural. The late Sir Francis Chitor, the great scientist, made a special study of the subject and announced that with some pair of twins that has come under his notice the two scened not so much two separate beings as one cut in two, each half feeling whatever affect the other, whether physically or modulal. other, whether physically or medials.

There is, for instance, a case on rectrd in which two twins had at the age of 23 their first experience of toothache. The pain came to both on the same day and the same tooth had to be extracted in the same tooth had to b the same tooth had to be extracted in each case. These twins were remarkably alike and very fond of each other. They both obtained Government clerkships and kept house together. When one shakened and died of Bright's disease the other for a victim of the same disease (workh is not contagious) shortly after.

That the physical likness of twies extends much deeper than the skin is nice.

tends much deeper than the skin os also shown by a curious case that the smedical papers were discussing sometime ago.

A Paris hospital doctor had under no charge a patient suffering from an attack of rheumatic ophthalmia. One day the patient remarked: patient remarked:

"My twin brother most be having opudrugs.

"I have been a chronic sufferer from catarrh in the nose and throat for over eight years. I think I have deed. Cases in which they are only according to the control of the contro erately alike are comparatively race

opposite to one another. One will be quick self-confident and quick tempered cure permanently. Yours sincerely, (Signed) WILLIAM RAGAN, Brockville, Ont.

For absolute, permanent cure, use Catarrhozone. Two months outrit to tell apart. In the case of these strikes are table, and the case of these strikes are tables. ing resemblances the similarity of the actor which accompanies it breaks cut enrious ways. A London newspaper recently drew attention to compare Peckhara twins named Evans who be wilder the stranger by making the same remarks simultaneously and being hun-ming the same song at the same metal to

There are lot of similar cases etcle-The theory that a curious telepater ex-The theory that a cursus temporal serists between twins, or, as a consist put it, that their names are in capitate, is home out by the number of table who are in the haldt of finishing one are ther's sentences.

One of the most curious instance of this similarity of ideas among twils—ne inquire into and authoriticated it Sr Francis Galton himself—'s that of a man who travelling in Scotland, brought a sec of champagne glasses which caught attention as a surprise for his twin to er, while at the same time his brot was har is an exactly similar set as a surprise for the first twin.
However, startling affect they may be in face, ways and mind, the man was knows a pay of twins can readily see."

## **ANOTHER PROOF** FROM THE WEST

the currous fact that in one point ness never holds. No twin to inexplicable reason ever write a

Natural Remedy,

For Cases of Exhaustion and Nerve Weakness-How S. Jeremy Found Relief When He Cured His Kidneys.

Sniatyn, Alta., March 31. (Specially -That the natural semedy for exhauction and herve wahnes is one that . . good circulation and pure black . . . nutrities to all parts of the ball again proved in the case of S. Jenny, a well-known resident of this prace. "For ever two years I salleged from attacks of exhaustion and measures." Mr. Jeremy states. "If trees are nerve to is and tomber, but mad a doit that Doud's Kidney Pills have been it of me more than anything clee I even med. "I am more than grateful for what Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for me, Nerve weakness and exhaustion are caused by impure blood. Impure blood is canced by diseased kidneys failing to strain the waste matter of the bod; out of the blood. The natural remedy is to cure the kidneys. Dod l'a Kidney Pilla

have yet to find a case of Kidney discine

they cannot exec.