

THIS SCHOOL GIRL HAD BAD FADING SPELLS

Was Weak and Ran Down, But Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Made Complete Cure.

The most critical time in a girl's life comes during the school age, when she is impelled by rivalry to put forth her best efforts in studying for examinations. At the time she should have healthful outdoor exercise and abundance of fresh air, to keep the blood pure and rich, she is confined by her studies. Is it any wonder that she becomes run down in health and suffers from headaches, fatigue, loss of appetite and spells of weakness or fainting?

The case described in this letter is a good illustration, and you can read the splendid results of using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, to help through this critical period.

Mrs. H. Houston, Highland Grove, Ont., writes:

"While attending school my daughter became weak and very much run down. She was subsequently troubled with bad fainting spells, and nothing we tried seemed to do her any good. We were advised to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and did so with most satisfactory results. I am pleased to tell you that after using five boxes of the Nerve Food she was completely cured and has no return of the fainting spells."

This statement is certified to by Mr. Hamilton Houston, Justice of the Peace.

The reason Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is so effective in cases of this kind is because of its extraordinary re-energizing influence. By creating an abundance of rich, red blood it strengthens the action of the heart, revitalizes the exhausted nerves and builds up the system in every way. The appetite is restored, digestion improved, you rest and sleep well, and the new vigor and energy is felt in every organ of the human body. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is doing wonders for men, women and children, whose systems have become weak and run down. Fifty cents a box, 6 for \$2.50, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

"What is his name?"
"I do not know."
"Ah," said the doctor, "it is not known who the artist is, then."
"But he lives in the village," replied the cure, "and—"
A look of surprise crossed the doctor's face and he said quickly:
"He has lived here, about two months, is it not so?"
The traveller, reflecting for a moment, said to himself in a low voice:
"Can it be possible?" Then aloud:
"Do you know even his Christian name?"
"Yes, Monsieur, he is called Pierre."
"And he has chestnut hair, blue eyes, a blonde moustache, and is of medium height," said the traveller quickly.
"A blonde moustache? No," said the priest, "but his eyes are blue, and he is not above medium height."
"It is he, it must be he," cried the doctor. "And then there is no one but himself who could paint this Resurrection."
"You know this young man, then?"
"Yes, Monsieur, he is called Pierre."
"Who he is? I cannot do that, since it is his wish to remain unknown. But I may at least tell you that the artist who has done these paintings for you is one of the most promising of the younger painters of the French school. But I must see him; where is he?"
"He is away for a few days."
"Away? And we are going to-morrow! No matter. I must leave a sign of my presence here for him."
He took a pencil from his pocket-book, and proceeded to write on the whitewashed wall, first saying to the priest:
"Will you permit me, Monsieur le Cure?"
"Go on," answered the latter.
Then the stranger wrote these words below the "Resurrection" painted by Pierre:
"Et idem resurrexit Petrus," and underneath, "Davidoff."
Then turning to the cure: "When he returns," he said, "show him these words. He will know what they mean."
He then took leave of the priest, and returning to the inn, said to his companion:
"My dear count, you made a mistake in not coming out with me; you have missed something very curious."
"What is that?"
"I will tell you when we are on board. While we are here it must be a secret."

A GIFT OF A SOUL

The two travellers then lighted their cigars, entered the carriage, and proceeded on their way.

The next day but one, Pierre returned from his expedition with the brother-in-law of Agostino, bringing with him a pair of pretty silver earrings for Marietta and a buckle for her mother. He breakfasted early, and was proceeding to work, when the cure, pushing open the glass door of the parlor, entered.

"Ah, Monsieur le Cure," cried Pierre, "to what are we indebted for this pleasure?"

"An message with which I have been entrusted for you."
"Ah! And by whom?"
"A stranger."
Pierre's forehead clouded, and in a voice that trembled slightly, he said:
"Let me hear what it is."
"You will accompany me to the church," said the priest, "you will learn it more quickly and more fully than I could tell you."
"I am at your orders."
He took his hat and went out with the priest.

For some time they walked on in silence. As they were nearing the great square the cure said:
"A stranger has been looking at your painting, and he has assured me that you have enriched our church with a picture of great value."
Pierre did not answer. He nodded without speaking and hastened his steps as if eager to learn what was awaiting him.

He crossed the nave of the church, stopped before his "Resurrection," and with an emotion which he could not conceal read the Latin inscription on the wall: "Et idem resurrexit Petrus."—Davidoff. He heaved a sigh, repeated in a choking voice, "Davidoff," and then relapsed into silence.

The cure, translating the Latin phrase, said behind him:
"And in the same way, Pierre has arisen from the dead. Then a miracle has been wrought for you? My dear child, we must praise the mercy of God."
Pierre passed his hand over his forehead, smiled at the priest, who regarded him with astonishment, and in a grave voice said:
"Yes, a miracle has been wrought for me and God be praised for it."
He relapsed once more into silent meditation as if he were recalling the past. Then he said softly:

EWING'S
MADE IN CANADA
Produces 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome nourishing home made bread. Do not experiment, there is nothing just as good.

EWING MILLS CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG MONTREAL

close to the dove and almost directly above her, menacing her with his sharp beak and livid claws. Terrified, the poor bird directed its flight toward a clump of trees, hoping to take refuge there. But her ferocious enemy, diving toward her, hastened his flight toward her. Pierre, his heart oppressed, his hands trembling, longed to give some of his strength to the dove: he saw the momentous approach in which she must succumb to her pursuer. Just as the rapacious bird was about to seize his victim, a shout was heard. The eagle turned over in the air mortally wounded, and fell to the ground, and the dove, saved from his clutches, disappeared among the trees.

Pierre uttered a cry of joy. The response to his question had been decisive and immediate. Destiny had intervened in his favor in an undeniable manner. The invisible marksman whose intervention had thus settled the question, had not put an end to Pierre's anguish? But by a sudden return of his former mocking humor he began to laugh at the thought that a shot fired at a bird should thus be the arbiter of his fate. He shook his head.

"Work, that is the true panacea," he said. "The day I abandoned it, I was lost. I have returned to it, I will save me."

The sun sank into the sea, red as fire. Pierre rose and returned to the village with a more tranquil heart.

CHAPTER IV.
It was the first Sunday of the Carnival, and the Casino at Nice, splendidly illuminated, was thrown open for the grand vigilance. In the place Massena a crowd of curious spectators were watching the masqueraders enter the building, grouped around the burlesque thrones on which King Carnival, in his spangled robes, had been sitting solemnly for two days past. The strains of the band filled the air, and the gay measures of waltz and quadrille, drowned by the buzzing of the crowd that ceaselessly surged towards from time to time.

From the outside the scene looked like a gay party. A crowd of gaily dressed figures, some with masks and some without (and all wearing dominoes, of various colors, passed back and forth in the great hall, with bursts of laughter and lively repartee. In the room where the orchestra was stationed, dancing was going on, in the boxes conversation and intrigue. All the lovely and seductive women of Monaco, Nice, and Cannes were here assembled to delight the eye.

In a corner of the room, leaning against the wall, Prince Patrizzi stood chatting and watching the coming and going of the dominoes as they passed through the hall. With the help of the gay friends who surrounded him, he amused himself in guessing the names of the women who participated

A COMPLETE WRECK

From the After Effects of Pneumonia Followed by Diphtheria.

Frequently the after effects of illness are more serious than the original trouble. This was the case with Mrs. James B. Moir, Mutana, Sask. Mrs. Moir says: "Some years ago, while we were still living in Nova Scotia, I was taken down with a severe attack of pneumonia. I had sufficiently recovered to be around, but had not been able to go out when I was attacked with diphtheria. In my weakened state it took a terrible hold on me, and neither my friends nor neighbors thought I would recover. I did, however, pull through, but was a physical wreck. The muscles of my throat were paralyzed, so that even a sup of water would flow back through my nostrils unless they were held closed. My voice was almost unobtainable, and my eyes so badly affected that I feared I was going to lose my eyesight. I could only walk with assistance, and it looked as though I would be a helpless cripple. Medicine after medicine was used, but did not help me. Then a neighbor advised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I began taking them, but had the most difficulty in swallowing them owing to the condition of my throat. However, after a couple of boxes had been used, I found it easier to take them, which was a sign they were helping me, and I felt greatly cheered. I do not know how many boxes I took, but I continued their use until I was as well as ever, much to the surprise of all who knew me, as all thought I could not get better. Since then I have several times taken the Pills when run-down and have always been greatly benefited by them."

For the after effects of fevers and wasting diseases there is no medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They enrich the blood, build up the nerves, restore the appetite and bring back complete health and strength. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE "MADE-IN-CANADA" SAFETY STEERING DEVICE

W. L. McCracken, of Winnipeg, patentee of the "Made-in-Canada" Safety steering device for Ford cars, will occupy a very lasting place with the legions of Ford car owners all over Canada. His device places the Ford car on a par with all other cars as far as the steering is concerned. The McCracken device does away with the nerve-racking necessity of having to grip the wheel firmly. This, in a large measure, taken away the pleasure of motoring in a Ford car. With the device attached to a car, the driver can sit back comfortably and enjoy to the full pleasures of country driving. The device is very simple, and can be easily and quickly attached, and weighs but five pounds. It is well and strongly built, and is thoroughly guaranteed. The Ford car has always been a popular car, and the "made-in-Canada" device has added immeasurably to the value of this car.

Tests made in Winnipeg, under almost impossible conditions, proved beyond any doubt that the McCracken device is one of the great boons of the age. The demand for the device in Western Canada has been enormous, and is growing constantly. Eastern Canada is now being taken up, and Ford owners should investigate for themselves the splendid worth of this device.

This is the only steering device made in Canada, and this in itself is a big incentive for Canadians to get hold of an invention purely Canadian.

PERFECT HEAT FOR ANY KIND OF COOKING

STRIKE a match—in less than a minute the NEW PERFECTION Oil Cookstove is giving full, easily regulated heat for any kind of cooking.

The NEW PERFECTION gives you, too, a cool, comfortable kitchen. No smoke, no odor, no coal, ashes or kindlings. Let your hardware dealer show you the NEW PERFECTION today, in the 1, 2, 3 and 4 burner sizes. If he can't supply you, write us direct.

ROYALITE OIL GIVES BEST RESULTS
PERFECTION
THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Limited
BRANCHES IN ALL CITIES

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First Long Step Towards Recovery

IS TO FIND IF YOUR SYMPTOMS ARE OF KIDNEY DISEASE.

West County Lady Did This—Then She Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Was Cured.

Upper Bonaventure, Kent Co., N. B. May 21st.—(Special)—Miss Genevieve Bastarache, an estimable lady, living near here, is telling her friends of the benefit she has received from Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I am indeed happy to be able to state that I have been cured of Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills," Miss Bastarache says in an interview.

"I was often so feeble I could not work. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing. I had headaches and cramps in the muscles."
"I suffered from Rheumatism and Backache and was always tired and nervous."
"I was in this miserable condition when I decided to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I had no more than two boxes till I felt better and three boxes cured me."

Miss Bastarache made a long step towards recovery when she discovered that her symptoms were of Kidney Disease. She then had only to use the old reliable Kidney remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills, to find a cure. She is fit and was cured. Are your symptoms those of Kidney Disease?

The Housekeeper

Carbonate of soda will remove the most obstinate of mud stains. Rub off with a cloth or flannel dipped in the soda, then press well on the wrong side of the material with a warm iron.

To clean a vinegar crust put a teaspoonful of lye in it and then fill it with water. Let it remain in it for a few days, and then rinse the crust out thoroughly. It will be perfectly clean.

Putting a coat of varnish on the linoleum yearly will make it last for years and look bright and new.

To remove a fresh ink stain, saturate it with kerosene oil and let it remain for 20 minutes, then wash out.

Liquid bluing, which never settles, is made by dissolving one ounce of Prussian blue and one-half ounce of oxalic acid in a quart of cold water. Be careful of the acid—it is deadly poison.

To remove black grease rub patiently with ether. It will not leave a ring, like gasoline, and will remove every trace of the stain.

A silver spoon in a glass will temper it so that hot liquids may be turned in without danger of breaking the glass.

When boiling clothes place an unpeeled lemon cut in slices in the boiler with the clothes to boil. This will remove the stains and make the clothes beautifully white.

A good way to cook green peas is to add a lettuce leaf and a teaspoonful of sugar when putting on to boil. They will retain their color and have a much better flavor.

If a cake sticks to the pan, turn the pan upside down and lay on the bottom of it a cloth wet with cold water. After about five minutes the cake can usually be removed quite easily.

If the clothes are yellow, a tablespoonful of peroxide of hydrogen put in the water in which they are soaked will bleach them.

Brown sugar frosting which will not crack is made of one tablespoonful vinegar, brown sugar enough to mix and the beaten white of half an egg. Beat all well together and add sugar enough to spread.

Before frying the breakfast bacon, cut off the skin and dip in flour; then fry or grill quickly. This prevents the fat from running and give the bacon a better flavor.

As he uttered these words, feverish and in a trembling voice, Jacques' pallor increased. His gaze was clouded, and his features suddenly seemed to contract, giving greater prominence to the cheek-bones and the teeth.

He was seized with a sort of trembling as if he had a fever. He bit his lips, which had become livid, and tried to smile. But for a moment, as if in a vision of death, he presented to his friends, instead of his former healthy and happy look, the ghastly appearance of a dying man.

A moment later the blood returned to his cheeks, his look brightened, and Jacques was once more what he had been before, brilliant and laughing. He seemed to wish to shake off a painful impression, and taking a turn in the room he cried, with a gaiety that was somewhat forced:

"What a lovely evening, made indeed for pleasure! In the street all is noise and gaiety, and here everything is lovely and seductive."
As he ceased speaking, a white domino, emerging from a group, approached him, and said in a disguised voice:
"Lovely and seductive! Let us see if your acts will accord with your words."

Through her mask, the domino fixed upon Jacques a brilliant glance. The young man felt a supple arm slip through his own, and he asked gaily:
"Are you in the humor for an adventure? Well, then, capture me and I will be your slave; the one no doubt will be as easy as the other."

The domino gave him a slight tap on the cheek with her fan and answered:
"I forgive you the impertinence for the sake of the compliment."
Jacques looked at his friends with a malicious smile, and slipped through the crowd with his conquest leaning on his arm.

"Well, Patrizzi, you who have guessed the names of so many women, tell us that of the woman who has carried away De Vignes?"
"Patrizzi! May the devil fly away with me if it is not Clementine Villa!"
"She has soon forgotten that poor Laurier," said one of the group surrounding the prince.
(To be Continued.)

Judge Hanington, when leader of the opposition in the New Brunswick Legislature representing the County of Westmorland, was once delivering a vigorous address in the House against some Mr. Blair.

"Oh, that my constituents in Westmorland could see me now," exclaimed the opposition leader, in a loud tone.

"Open the windows," he said.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I understand that prohibition is making great headway in Crimmon Gulch," said the stranger. "Yes," answered Piute Pete; "nearly everybody in the place has signed the pledge. You see, we had a powerful warman. When Three Finger Sam got so nervous he shot at three men and missed every one of them, we thought it was time to do something radical."—Washington Star.

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numerous reports from soldiers and officers of the good wearing McCready boots.

issued concerning soldiers' boots, and placed thereon, by writing as of having the matter. The Committee and occupied service stopped at all the facts, the best leather and—pared no boots. All our returning records lamentary Command Information, are proud of the Government, READY BOOTS, UNSCATHED. Parliament that company substantiated, that no paper had been em- and that all of this company them had been sworn evidence

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.....	7.10 to	9.35
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LIVE STOCK

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..... 25; active; \$4.50 to
..... 1,000; active; heavy,
..... \$8.20 to \$8.25;
..... \$8.30; stags, \$5 to

..... Receipts, 1,200;
..... to \$10.65 yearlings,
..... weathers, \$7.75 to \$8;
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..... 1,000; sheep and lambs
..... \$3.4
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