REPORTS

MARKETS.

MARKET.

...	0 23
...	0 23
...	0 22
...	0 22
...	0 38
...	5 00
...	0 70
...	1 15
...	6 00
...	1 25
...	9 00

SALT MEAT

... quoting as follows:

...	$8 50 — $9 00
...	12 00 — 13 00
...	11 00 — 11 50
...	9 50 — 9 50
...	6 50 — 7 50
...	12 00 — 12 50
...	14 00 — 14 50
...	8 00 — 10 00
...	11 00 — 13 00
...	16 50 — 18 50
...	10 25 — 11 00
...	8 25 — 9 25

MARKET

... of sugars are as ... per cwt.

...edbath's	$6 95
...	6 95
...	6 95
...	6 95
... yellow	6 10
...	6 76
...	6 46
...	6 21
...	6 21

STOCK.

...calves;	1,702
...	7 25 — 7 75
...	6 50 — 6 75
...	5 25 — 6 25
...	6 00 — 6 50
...	3 50 — 4 25
...	6 25 — 6 75
...	6 25 — 6 75
...	6 00 — 6 50
...	5 50 — 5 75
...	65 00 — 85 00
...	7 00 — 8 25
...	6 00 — 7 50
...	10 00 — 20 50
...ered	8 25
...	8 00
...	10 00 — 11 00

MARKETS.

RAIN OPTIONS

...	High.	Low.	Close.
...	1 52½	1 50¾	1 51½
...	1 51½	1 50¾	1 50¾
...	1 15¼	1 14¼	1 15¼
...	0 63¾	0 63¼	0 63½
...	0 63¾	0 63¾	0 63½
...	1 78¾	1 77¾	1 77¾
...	1 81¼	1 80	1 80¼
...	1 81¼	1 80	1 80¼
...	7 83	1 81¼	1 83

GRAIN MARKET.

... No. 1 hard, $1.51 ... $1.47 3-4 to $1.51 1-4; ... 1-4 to $1.41 3-4; May, ... 1-8. Corn—No. 3 ... 1-2c. Oats—No. 3 ... Flour and bran un-

GRAIN MARKET

... 1 hard, $1.53 5-8; ... No. 2 Northern, ... Montana No. 2 hard ... 5-8; July, $1.42 3-4; ... 3-4; May, $1.05 3-4;

WOOL SALES.

... the difficulty ex- ... wool out of the ... at the wool auction ... ly 5,300 bales. The ... d at steady prices ... nced 10 per cent. ... 2d 2s 5 1-2d. American ... et.

... GLASGOW.

... and Batchelor report ... 1-2 to 18 3-4c, Irish, ... 3-4 to 18c. Trade ... d.

LIVE STOCK.

... Y. Despatch—Cattle ... active; $5.00 to $12.50; ... 00; active; heavy ... ckers $7.50 to $7.65; ... oughs $6.35 to $6.50; ... receipts 2,800; active; ... yearlings $7.50 to ... $9.10; ewes $4.50 ... ed, $8.25 to $8.50; ... o $9.25.

LIVE STOCK.

...	5 85 — 8 80
...	5 35 — 7 40
...	3 00 — 7 75
...	6 50 — 10 00
...	6 65 — 6 70
...	6 45 — 6 72½
...	6 50 — 6 70
...	6 20 — 6 35
...	5 35 — 6 20
...	6 35 — 6 65
...	7 50 — 8 15
...	7 50 — 9 15
...	7 50 — 9 80

... MARKETS.

... 100 cows and ... 1,000 sheep and ... medium ... 4 1-2 to 4 3-4; cows ... kers $40 to $70 each; ... spring lambs $8.

CARRY A LESSON.

... ported 51,786,915 ... om Canada in 1913, ... 6,250,400 bushels ... 987 from Germany, ... ce, 291,653 from ... from Austria-Hun- ... shels from Bul- ... 12,759,249 bush- ... to be made up, ... se in Russia's ex- ... a 2,000,000 bushels ... with 1912 and of ... with 1911. In 1913 ... supplied the United ... 33,879 bushels, an ... 00 bushels over 1912 ... ls over 1911, while ... in 1913 over 1912 ... 0 bushels. Great ... ortations reached

... ported 14,245,000 ... om Russia in 1913, ... rom Roumania, 5,- ... m Turkey in Asia, ... and 622,583 ... a-Hungary, a total ... s. Canada sup- ... ls and the United ... bushels. Great ... ortations amounted ... ls.

... mported 9,173,459 ... om Russia in 1913, ... from Germany, and ... from Roumania, a ... bushels. Canada ... bushels and the ... 3,814. Great Brit- ... tions of oats were

... going figures carry ... Canadian farmers.

TO GUARD AGAINST ALUM IN BAKING POWDER SEE THAT ALL INGREDIENTS ARE PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL, AND THAT ALUM OR SULPHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE IS NOT ONE OF THEM. THE WORDS "NO ALUM" WITHOUT THE INGREDIENTS IS NOT SUFFICIENT. MAGIC BAKING POWDER COSTS NO MORE THAN THE ORDINARY KINDS. FOR ECONOMY, BUY THE ONE POUND TINS.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED
WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

TRUE TO HIS RACE

"You must not give way to thoughts of death," he said encouragingly; for, though he had not a hope in the world of saving Benny's life, yet he continued to flatter him with delusions.

"It is better that I should die, doctor. My position is a false one. Legitimate in one country, illegitimate in another, I am in a false position, and my life compromises everybody, complicates everything connected with me, and most of all, my beautiful mother and my beloved brother. Don't you see that I must die?" he murmured faintly.

"Not by any means. All these complications can be straightened out by a simple act of the House of Lords, as has been——"

"Let us talk no more about it, dear doctor. Even if I could live, no such thing should be done, with my consent. And if it were done without it, I would never profit by my dear brother's loss. But I shall die. And there an end."

The doctor said no more then.

Later in the day, when the Earl of Wellrose enquired as to his brother's state, Dr. Kinlock answered:

"The worst of it, and what makes the case so utterly hopeless is, that he does not seem to care in the least to live."

"Oh, if Susan were here! Why does not that ship come in?" murmured the earl to himself.

At that very moment a footman came in, and brought the mail bag from the Seton post-office.

Lord Wellrose emptied it. There were many letters forwarded from London. Among them was one that Lord Wellrose seized first of all. It bore the Southampton postmark. It was from Suzy, and it announced her arrival in England. Mrs. Brown, the curate's widow, was her companion. They were coming up to London, and should take apartments at the Brunswick Hotel, Berners street, where their letters were to be addressed.

Lord Wellrose, neglecting all the other contents of the mail bag, took Suzy's letter and went to his mother.

He found the duchess in her boudoir, weeping.

He put Suzy's letter in her hand, and begged her to read it.

She complied, as well as her tear-laden eyes would let her. And then she looked up inquiringly at the face of her son.

"It is from the girl he loves, and whom he resigned because he thought I loved her; and in the magnimimity of his soul, preferred my happiness to his own!"

"Wellrose! what is all this, my dear?"

"Listen, mother dear, and I will explain," said the young man. And he told the story of his acquaintance with Suzy and Benny, leaving out such portions of it only as must have wounded the spirit of the duchess.

"And now, dear mother, I wish you to invite this young lady to come here. If anything an earth can rouse and save my brother, it will be the presence of his love."

"She is a pure-spirited and noble-hearted girl, from all you have told me, Wellrose. And if she can do my poor boy any good, she shall be most welcome," said the duchess.

And she immediately sat down and wrote a letter of invitation, that it might be in time for the first mail.

Lord Wellrose also wrote, telling her that Benjamin was ill at Seton Court, explained as much of the circumstances as he deemed prudent to trust in a letter, and implored her to accept his mother's pressing invitation, and come at once to Seton Court to rouse Benjamin.

These letters despatched, Lord Wellrose went up to cheer his brother with the intelligence.

"I have good news for you, my dear fellow," he said cheerfully, as he sat down by his brother's bed.

Benny lifted his blue eyes inquiringly.

"Susan has arrived in England. She is in Southampton. Nay, indeed, by this time she must be in London."

"Suzy has come back! Suzy is in London! Oh! I wish I could see her!" said Benny, eagerly, brightening up at once.

"You shall see her in a few days. My mother has written and invited her to come here."

"Suzy coming here!" said Benjamin, joyfully.

"Yes, assuredly, as soon as our letters can reach her, and she can make the journey; for she will not neglect so pressing a call, I am sure, nor will she lose an hour on the road."

"Thank Heaven; And, oh! I thank you, too, Wellrose! I owe all the good I have, under Heaven, to you. I thank you, my dear brother."

"Cheer up, now. Take your nourishment. Resolve to live, for Suzy is coming. And my mother will make her welcome."

"Does our mother know?"

"She knows of your mutual love; for I told her this morning. That is the reason why she wrote for Suzy."

"Bless her! Bless her!" said Benny, fervently.

"Now here comes Mrs. Bruce with your broth. I order you to take it all, and then to go to sleep," said the earl as he went out.

Oh, magic of love! Elixir of life! From the time that Benny heard that Suzy was coming, and began to look forward to her arrival, he brightened and mended day by day.

And his mother saw it and rejoiced.

On the third day after the sending of the letters, Suzy, having travelled day and night, arrived at Seton Court.

She was not at all like the brilliant Mademoiselle Arielle of that dazzlign Mademoiselle Arielle of that dazzling and ended in tragedy. She was a "grave fairy," with golden hair, blue eyes and blooming face, habited in a plain, methodistical suit of grey serge that might have become her grandmother.

The duchess received her with a kiss, called her her dear child, and took her to a pleasant bedroom where she could change her dress, while Lord Wellrose went to prepare Benny to receive her.

In a few minutes more, Suzy, leaning on the duchess' arm, entered Benny's chamber.

He was lying, as usual, propped up by pillows, and with the light of the window falling on his fair, wan, spiritual face. He held out his hands to his love. But as soon as she saw what a mere shadow he was, she sank on her knees beside his bed and burst into tears, and sobbed as though her heart would have broken.

Under other circumstances this violent emotion might have hurt the invalid. But he was stronger now. He put his hands around her fair head, and murmurd softly:

"Weep no more, dear Suzy. Dear, dearest Suzy, weep no more. You are here now, and all is well."

But she could not stop weeping all at once. Indeed, she wept the more.

"Mother," inquired Benny, softly, "is she to be my wife?"

"Yes, dearest, if she will," as softly answered the duchess.

"If she will! Why, of course, she will. We have been engaged ever since we were seven years old; have we not, love?" he inquired, caressing the fair hair.

"Yes, Benny, for only one short season when I lost my senses. But, oh, my dear! when I saw you about to lay down your life for my sake, I knew how you loved me, and discovered how I loved you also," murmured Suzy, in an almost inaudible voice.

"Engaged since we were seven years old, dear mother, and that was nearly twenty years ago," said Benny, brightly smiling up into his mother's face.

"And that is quite a long engagement—quite long enough. It should be ended soon now in marriage," answered the duchess, smiling back.

"Suzy, our childish dreams will be realized," murmured Benny, trying to raise her. But he was as yet too feeble; so she got up and sat by his side, holding his hand and continuing to hold it until the surgeon came with his peremptory orders that all should now leave the room, that his patient might seek repose in sleep.

A little later in the day Suzy was presented to the duke, who received her courteously and kissed her cheek.

A little later stil, she had a word apart with the Earl of Wellrose.

"I see that you not only forgive me, but thank me, Lord Wellrose, for setting you free," she said, pleasantly.

He bowed and smiled.

"I wish you much joy, fair sister," he said.

"Thanks. And you? When am I to congratulate you?" she archly inquired.

"In a few days, I hope."

And then he gave her his arm to lead her in to dinner.

From that time Suzy was encouraged to spend the greater portion of every day in Benny's room. And his improvement was thenceforth very rapid. The surgeon expressed astonishment at it. The old nurse declared it was a miracle.

Son Benny was able to leave his bed, and soof after, his chamber. I na fortnight from the day of Susan's arrival he dined with the family.

Meanwhile the autumn was waning into winter, and the weather in the highlands becoming very bleak.

One day the Glasgow surgeon arrived on a visit, and he advised that Captain Douglas should spend the winter on the south coast.

Therefore the family all went down the the duke's marine residence at Brunswick terrace, Brighton.

Here they were soon joined by the daughters of the duke and duchess, and also by Lady Hinda Moray.

And here Benjamin—oh, triumphs of time!—found himself in the same seaside palace, the beloved son, the centre of a fond domestic circle, where once he had been taken in a poor street boy. He was recognized as Captain Benjamin Seton Douglas, master of Seton, and heir of the old Scotch Barony of Linlithgow, in right of his mother by her first marriage; heir also, in certain contingencies, of the ancient Dukedom of Cheviat.

But Benny would in nowise consent that any step should be taken to reinstate him in any position by which the brother he loved more than life should be a loser. Nay, he declared most positively, that if any movement should be made to establish his right to the heirship of the dukedom of Cheviot at his brother's expense, he would at once give up parents, country, and home, and take Suzy and go with her to the uttermost parts of the earth.

And they knew that he would keep his word.

And then he stretched forth his hand, and clasped his father's, saying gaily and yet tenderly:

"I am the son of 'Bonnie Willie Douglas' and his fair bride Eglantine, and not of the most noble the Duke and the Duchess of Cheviot. You never dreamed of inheriting your great-uncle's dukedom when you married by mother, dear father, did you?" he asked, with a smile. "And after all," he continued, "why all this talk about an inheritance of so many happy, happy years off yet? Our father is a man in his prime—not over forty-five or six, and may and probably will live a half century longer."

* * *

Time has accomplished its many triumphs, and will also accomplish many more. It is now fifteen years since Benjamin Seton Douglas, master of Seton, married his love, Susan, and took up his residence at Seton Court, on the loch; since the Earl of Wellrose married Lady Hinda Moray, and fixed his abode at Wellrose Park, in Sussex.

The Duke and Duchess of Cheviot are now a handsome, healthy, happy couple, really considerably over sixty years of age, but not looking more than forty, and likely to live to complete their century. Both their sons and all their daughters being married, they have even more grandchildren than had her gracious Majesty the Queen, which is saying a great deal.

Captain and Mrs. Seton have five fair daughters, but no son; and as their youngest daughter is eight years old, it is nearly certain that they never will have one.

But the Earl and Countess of Wellrose have both sons and daughters.

And the complicated question of inheritance will clear itself in this way:

The eldest son of the Earl of Wellrose, styled Viscount Douglas, is of course the lineal heir, after his father, of the dukedom of Cheviot. He is a dark, gypsyish looking youth of fourteen, with much of his mother's warm Hindoo blood in his veins. With the precocity of his part Eastern nature, he has fallen in love with his fair cousin Eglantine, the eldest daughter of Captain Seton Douglas, and she certainly returns his affection: while the parents on both sides, for excellent reasons, favor their attachment. And in the future marriage of these young people the estates of both brothers will be united.

(The End.)

WILL EASE YOUR THROBBING HEAD-- AND STOP DROPPINGS IN THE THROAT

To Cure Sniffles and Clear Stuffed Nostrils Nothing Equals "Catarrhozone"

You can end a cold mighty quick—cure it completely—by Catarrhozone. Any sort of Catarrh, whether in nose, throat or bronchial tubes, can be driven forever out of the system by simply breathing in the healing vapor of Catarrhozone.

It's in the nostrils and air passages that Catarrh germs breed. The germ-killing vapor of Catarrhozone means instant death to these germs—means that a healing process is started throughout all the sore membranes, thereby effectually ridding the system of the real cause of the trouble.

Catarrhozone promptly opens up clogged nostrils, takes that irritating pain out of the nose, prevents the formation of hard painful crusts. If there is a nasty discharge it disappears with a few hours' use of Catarrhozone Inhaler. If a bad cold keeps you sneezing, if you have dull, frontal pains over the eyes, you'll get the speediest cure possible with Catarrhozone.

Years of wonderful success in Europe and America have proved Catarrhozone a specific for all catarrhal, throat, bronchial and breathing-organ troubles. Simple, pleasant, safe and sure. Use the tried and proven remedy. Any dealer anywhere can supply Catarrhozone; large complete outfit, $1.00; small size, 50c; trial size, 25 cents.

Would You Lose Flesh?

Then eat—
Good olives.
Fresh fish, if boiled.
Eggs on toast, boiled or poached.
Farinaceous—Dry toast or stale bread, sparingly.
Meats—Mutton or lamb, beef, chicken and game, sparingly, and no fat.
Vegetables—Radishes, cabbage, spinach, lettuce, celery, onions, asparagus, watercress, tomatoes and cauliflower.
Liquids—One glass of water or one cup of coffee or tea without cream or sugar, sipped slowly after meals.

Irregular Schedule.

Crawford—Did you have any regular schedule when you went on your motoring tour?

Crabshaw—Oh, no; we just naturally stopped wherever the car happened to have its breakdown.—Judge.

The United States government built more than two thousand miles of trail and three thousand miles of telephone line on the national forests in 1914.

A BRAZILIAN SNAKE FARM

Serpent worship and snake charming are institutions as old as history, and so long as there have been snakes, so long has man suffered from their bites and hunted for that which would cure. But it has remained for modern science to build institutions to cope with this matter intelligently and sympatheticaly and for governments to spend thousands of dolars annually that the work of these laboratories may be carried on and men be able to give their whole lives to the study of this branch of medicine.

Naturally these institutions exist where snakes are most abundant. The serpent is a reptile which loves the sun. They are about equally distributed throughout the tropical sections of the world, and as Brazil and India are the two largest nations situated in the torrid zone it is there that are found the only two government snake farms in the world; one at Calcutta and the other in the outskirts of Sao Paulo.

There are no English guides or guide books at Sao Paulo. Everything is Portuguese; but if you have a knowledge of French, Spanish or German you can find somebody, perhaps a hotel waiter, who will tell you what train to take for Butantan, as the snake farm is called. The regular reception day of the men in charge of the Institut de Butantan is the first Thursday of the month; but the snakes may be seen any time, as they glide, undulate, climb, wriggle, push their way about in a city of small beehive looking houses surrounded by a moat and fence which occupies the front yard of the new institute building.

The institution is fourteen years old, but it has only ocsupied its present fine home about a year. Not all of the snakes are kept in this one corral. There is another in which there are a few trees around at the side. In all there are about 1,500 live snakes in captivity on the farm which are used for bactereological and biological research work. There is a large barn in the rear where they raise pigeons and guinea-pigs for experimental purposes.

Inside the building one may see the wonderful collection of snakes owned by the authorities. They have over 300 species, the largest snake collection in the world it is said, outside of the British Museum in London.

The average visitor who cares to spend an hour or two there studying the reptiles can come away with a much increased knowledge of the beauty, structure and habits of these animals, for they are splendidly preserved and classified, the only drawback being that none of the labelling is in English.

The purpose of this farm, which costs the Brazilian Government about $40,000 a year, is not only to extract the venom and make serum crystals but to send out literature and lecturers to teach the people of Brazil that all snakes are not poisonous and that they must learn which are not so as to protect them, for the harmless snakes are helpers in the effort to exterminate those that are dangerous. It was very interesting to watch a great black mussurama devour a venomous yellow jararaca, an exhibition which the students arranged for us during our visit.

The number of deaths in Brazil annually from snake bites is given as 4,800, while the number of accidents is reckoned at 19,200.

Brazil is the home of the most dreaded of snakes, the noted fer-de-lance. This snake, so often spoken of in connection with the island of Martiniqeu and St. Lucia, is a native of Brazil, very common in some parts of the country. It has an especial liking for sugar cane fields, and one is seldom cut without many of these venomous reptiles being discovered. It was one of these snakes that bit the Empress Josephine when she was a child and her life was saved because a nurse sucked the poison out.

Most poisonous snakes avoid men, but not so with this one. It takes the initiative, leaps from its hiding place and bites the passer-by, who usually dies within a few hours. Even if the victim recovers his system is generally affected seriously, and he may suffer for years from boils and ulcers. The poison of this snake attacks the nervous system, producing giddiness and paralysis, convulsions and severe pains around the heart.

It is hard to avoid in its native haunts, where it lies curled up under heavy leaves, or rolled up in some bird's nest, where it has devoured the eggs or the young. It gives no warning by hiss or rattle of its presence, but watches its chance and then strikes with a blow as direct as that of a fencer.

All animals seem to dread this snake. A horse will not go within striking distance of it. The pig seems to be the only quadruped which is indifferent to it.

This snake varies in color, but its usual tints are olive above with dark cross bands and whitish gray below, covered with very heavy minute dark spots. The head is brown. Its tail is a horny spine, which scrapes harshly against rough objects, but does not rattle. It is of some use, for it lives mainly on rats, and thus keeps down the damage done to the cane by rats.

There is a large snake called the cribo which devours the fer-de-lance. The common cat is said also to be able to kill this snake. It seizes it by the spine just back of the head and does not let go until it has severed the head from the body. Then instinct seems to teach the cat to let the head alone, for the head of this snake, like that of the turtle, even though separated from the body, can still bite.

NERVOUS DISEASES IN THE SPRING

Cured by Toning the Blood and Strengthening the Nerves.

It is the opinion of the best medical authorities, after long observation, that nervous diseases are more common and more serious in the spring than at any other time of the year. Vital changes in the system, after long winter months, may cause much more trouble than the familiar spring weakness and weariness from which most people suffer as the result of indoor life, in poorly ventilated and often overheated buildings. Official records prove that in April and May neuralgia, St. Vitus dance, epilepsy and other forms of nerve troubles are at their worst, and that then, more than any other time, a blood-making, nerve-restoring tonic is needed.

The antiquated custom of taking purgatives in the spring is useless, for the system really needs strengthening, while purgatives only gallop through the bowels, leaving you weaker. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine, for they actually make the new, rich, red blood that feeds the starved nerves, and thus cure the many forms of nervous disorders. They cure also such other forms of spring troubles as headaches, poor appetite, weakness in the limbs, as well as remove unsightly pimples and eruptions. In fact they unfailingly bring new health and strength to weak, tired and depressed men, women and children.

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.

RHEUMATISM, A SNEAKING DISEASE HAS AT LAST MET ITS CONQUEROR

Throbbing Muscles and Swollen Joints Made Well.

RUB ON NERVILINE

Old age knows no foe more subtle, more unrelenting than rheumatism.

At first only a grumbling pain is felt. But, alas, it settles in the joints and muscles, and finally tortures its victims.

To-day the disease may be in the muscles of the back, thigh, shoulder or neck—to-morrow in the joints of the hand, toes, arms or legs it may work with redoubled fury.

Whether the pain is constant or occasional, makes no difference to "Nerviline."

Because other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged. Nerviline has cured the worst of cases. It has brought health to those in the lowest despair, has ended years of awful suffering for those who never hoped to be well again.

There is a marvellous healing power in Nerviline, which it derives from the extracts of juices of certain rare herbs and roots. It allays instantly magically the awful pain that only rheumatics can describe.

Congestion is drawn out of the muscles, stiffened joints are eased and limbered up, the old time feeling of depression is cast off, and once again Nerviline brings the sufferer to buoyant, vigorous lasting good health.

Every home needs good old Nerviline, needs it for earache, toothache, headache, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, stiff neck, chest colds and sore throat. Wherever there is pain, congestion or inflammation, Nerviline will cure it.

Large family size bottle, 50c; trial size, 25c, all dealers, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

"DOUBLE SERVICE GOWN" IS TWO DRESSES IN ONE

More Than He Needed.

"At the end of five and a half hours, if you are still in town," said the judge, "you will be arrested on the same charge."

"You may have five full hours of that time back," said the lawbreaker. "I can get along with the thirty minutes."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Unreasonable.

"Why did you divorce your first husband?"

"He did not remain around home enough."

"And your second?"

"He remained at home too much."

"But I should not think that would be an objection?"

"But he wants me to remain at home also."

A pessimist is a man who thinks every cloud conceals a cyclone.

Separate School Teacher Speaks

TELLS OF THE GOOD DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS HAVE DONE.

She Had No Faith in Them, but the Results and Health Obtained Convinced Her.

Grates Cove, Trinity Bay, Nfld.—March 28th.—(Special.)—Among the thousands in Newfoundland who pin their faith to Dodd's Kidney Pills is Miss Mary Bridget Whelan, teacher in the Roman Catholic School here.

"I am exceedingly grateful to Dodd's Kidney Pills," Miss Whelan states in an interview. "I was very much run down in health. Close confinement to my work brought on my trouble.

"Reading of the many cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, I began to use them and I must confess with very little faith.

"Before I had taken one box I was not only cured but my strength was growing rapidly, and I felt a great improvement in every way."

Miss Whelan gives the real reason of the popularity of Dodd's Kidney Pills. They do not cure the ailment aimed at at the expense of some other part of the body. They build up health all over the body. They do this by curing the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys mean pure blood.

Braid.

It is military.
Broad braid figures.
It runs up to twenty inches.
And narrow braid is seen.
Or ribbon masquerades are braid.
Single rows are used in several ways.
And numerous rows may also figure.

A SIGN OF THE TIMES.

(Buffalo Courier.)

Mayor Mitchel, of New York is making speeches in support of the woman suffrage amendment to the state constitution. When the mayor of a city of nearly 6,000,000 population thus becomes active for equal suffrage, the fact is of far more than ordinary importance.