MARKETS.

0 30 0 28 0 25 ILESALIE. \$11.00 16.50 13.54 12.00 16 00 EKIT.

... 100 lbs. \$9 18 mer grantwed s stendy, with prices

12 50 OPTIONS.

MARKET. 1 July, \$1 10 3-4; No 1 hard \$1 17 1-4; 2.4 to \$1 13 3-4; No. 1 3-4 Corn- No. 3 bits No. 3 white, 38 changed ishipments, 1-00 4 5 \$10.00. IN MARKET 1 hard, \$1.13; No. 2 Northern \$1.06 1-3 \$1.82 1-4; July \$1.83 et 82 1-1 asked

VE STOCK.

IVE STOCK. ort .- Receipts, cattle active; heavy 9.75 roughs 8.25 to 8.50; receipts 600; active, IVE STOCK.

gice. \$9 to \$9:10: medmon \$7.30 to \$7.90; s; spring lambs \$5 to \$10; medium \$7 to to \$1.50; heavies and End Market)-Cattle PRODUCE.

new 10s, 6d. ecific Coast)-14. 15a: 14 to 16 lbs - 55s. cut, 26 to 30 lbs.-M 1hs - \$2a . 16 to 20 lbs - 80s. light, 28 to 3 4lbs. heavy, 35 to 40 lbs.

11 to 13 1bs -- Ma , in tierces, newn horas " Bon-17s. 7.1-24. tt Us Yet! to thank God,

Known of man. and brine: king depart; h while frantic flies

ih sickened heart: ott's mit us yet! sails away I and tumble down; orn. to say defenceless town!

den't let's forget, lett's mit us yet! power, we loose the upper air, on all that's fair: n't let's forget

not spare

enking 'scope; unaware. ugh shell and shot, m without hope pla Gott

TWIXT LOVE AND PRIDE

morning, as he held his head high to I'd be frightened of a fellow like you? catch the fresh, invigorating January breeze, walking quickly onward the while, Did not each step bring him nearer to her who was his chief thought, nearer to the time when he should see her, hear her voice, touch her hand again? The world seemed to him a beautiful place just then, free from stain of care or sorrow, the leafless trees even, as they sighed in the wind and rattled their naked arms together, possessing a charm unknown to him before.

He had built his castle, and was living in it blissfully, unthinking of the morrow. Alas, that so soon that castle's foundations must be proved but

And he passed the ivy-covered church that every Sunday was thronged with the church-going folk of Cliston, he perceived the side door open, and, pausing, partly from vague curi esity, partly from an indistinct longing to see again the pew where he had seen her sit, he turned aside, and, entering, advanced two steps within the portal.

But no further did he go, for even as he stopped his eyes fell upon the sole occupant of the building-upon Mildred—as with clasped hands and sended head she knelt before the

She might have been almost carved in stone, so motionless she knelt, nothing betraying the life within her; while from the stained glass above a stream of crimson, gold and blue, born of the wintry sun, fell down upon her, illuminating all her yellow hair and violet velvet dress.

Her attitude might betoken devotion, sorrow, or despair; who could say? She was on her knees, lost to the world, ignorant of Denzil's presence, as he stood, spell-bound, and watched her. Then all at once her white fingers trembled, and a faint, sad sound escaped her. Was it a sob

-a sigh? Denzil went out into the churchyard again, and continued his way, the memory of that faint, uncertain sound chilling to death all the gladness that had been in him. Was it mas box—such a darling—goes like soh? Could anything have happened? wind, and jumps, mind you—jumps"—

At the park gates he came upon little Paul, the heir of Ryelands-Lady a big horse. But don't tell that to Caroline's only grandson—engaged in gran ma, because she would tell mam-"fisticuffs" with the gate-keeper's boy. Denzil being a special favorite of his. | Madge away from me. It is a horrible as indeed he was with most children, Paul at once forgot all about the score he had been so anxious, only a minute before, to settle with young Duffy, and, running to his newly-recovered threw his arms around his neck with boyish fervor and enthusi-

see you; and it was only this morning Eddie told me he firmly believed you up her mind." were not coming at all. How long are you going to stay? Why don't you asked Denzil, quickly. come for Christmas? Did you remem "Why, about that ber to bring me the knife you prom-

Denzil certainly had not remembered but he wisely refrained from saving to the expectant boy.

"Oh, what a beauty!" cried Paul. "Three blades-and what is this? A | wedded." corkscrew! Oh, father's has a corkscrew! How did you guess the one I himself suddenly-"come home and -I should like her to know of my see them all."

As they moved off, young Duffy flung his parting shaft. So ye were frightened, were ye?

said he, with an unpleasant grimace. "I wasn't!" roared Paul, indignant-

Every Wage Earner Should Answer Question Himself or Herself

What Does the Future Hold For You If Health Gives Way?

In dollars and cents what is the worth of the brawn of your arm; what is the value of the staying power that permits continuous labor-

what are they worth to you? Suppose you did something so foolish as to reduce your strength, vitality or judgment one-half, and it were impossible to get them back-how enough to disguise its beauty, but to much would you pay to regain the lost portion?

you reduce your chances for success loved as he loved her now. Mildred. in life-if sleeplessness comes you cold and indifferent, had chained his score lower still-should appetite or heart against his will; to Mildred, digestion fail, you are stared in the white and mournful, he gave it with face by physical bankruptcy.

Don't let it go so far, take Ferro. almost overwhelmed him with its inzone, it has cured thousands and it | tensity. will cure you: it builds up bodily | She came on toward him, with head strength, makes muscles like steel, replaces tiredness by energy and new life. Ferrozone rebuilds sick folks be him until she stood within a few cause it contains the strengthening paces of where he was. She started elements that every run down system then, but not very perceptibly, while

Especially at this season, everyone needs a purifying tonic-Ferrozone fills the bill exactly-nothing known that rejuvenates and uplifts so fast. At once the appetite improves. You took and held for a moment, even

ing fit and fine. Headaches disappear, weakness gives way to the vigor that only Ferrozone can supply. Try it, results are guaranteed, 50c, per box or 6 for

He was in a delightful mood this ly, facing round. "Do you suppose Why, I'd thrash you, and half-a-dozen like you, as soon as I'd look at you! I bust go home with my friend now; but I'll meet you here again to-morrow with the greatest pleasure." "Oh, you will!" returned young Duf-

fy, with charming brevity. "Yes, I will!" returned Paul, furiously. "What a cad you are, you Duffy, to think a fellow would say a thing of the kind and not mean it! Look here—Ill fight you to-morrow at this hour, and lick you, too, into the bargain, if you choose to be here."

"Oh, I'll be here!" said young Duffy, still laconic and still sneering, with heavy emphasis on the personal pronoun.

"Come away, Paul," interrupted Denzil, "I am in a hurry. You can fight him to-morrow, if you wish itbut come with me now.'

"Frightened of him indeed!" muttered the incensed Paul, as he suffered himself to be led off without further parley. On his way he recovered his spirits.

"We have all been so awfully dull." he confided to Denzil-"every one of us-even Aunt Queenie. You know Mr. Blount went away to Ireland, so she has been in the 'bleus ever since. When I heard you were coming, I asked mamma to let me stay with gran-ma for a while, and she let me, because Florence is getting her teeth, and that makes her dreadfully cross, you know, and mamma was glad to get one of us out of the way-we are so many, and so extremely troublesome," prattled Paul, with artless candor, borrowing words and phrases

originally uttered by his elders. "Well, I consider it rather a fortunate thing for me, that Florence should be cutting her teeth just now," said Denzil: 'otherwise I might perhaps have missed the pleasure of your society."

"Just so," returned Paul; "mamma is so particular about us, and says Eddie is not at all a good child's guide. But I did not tell you about my white pony that papa gave me as a Christin a mysterious whisper—"as well as ma, and they they would take nuisance being the only boy, you know," wound up Master Paul, plaintively; "they make such a fuss about one, and coddle and bother one so." "Poor fellow!" said Denzil, sympa-

thetically. "I suppose there will be some fun now that you have come," went on the and ---'Oh, Denzil, is it you?" he cried, rap- lad, with that happy inability to preturously, while young Duffy looked on serve silence peculiar to boys; "and I while I and all the rest of the world Frances Sylverton—who had beautiin high disgust at having his chance am sure I hope so. Aunt Mildred count as nothing," Interrupted Denzil, ful feet, and never objected to show of "licking a swell" so unceremoni- mopes so, and looks so discontented, bitterly—"is that so? Do you expect them in appreciative society—over-Suely put an end to. "I am so glad to though one would think she ought to me to believe that? Because, if you ruled all such opposition by declaring be satisfied at last, now she has made do, I shall tell you plainly that I do that she had several pairs to lend,

"Made up her mind about what?"

know," said Paul. sharply.

"Why, she is engaged to him," so, and, putting his hand into his replied Paul-"did you not hear of never heard? Could you not have pocket, drew out a very handsome that? I thought all the world knew knife of his own, which he presented it by this time. They are to be mar- nothing I could do for you?" ried in the sping, and she looks as if

"Paul," said Denzil, "run in and tell Lady Caroline I am coming. I will should like, Denzil? But"—checking follow you presently. Hurry, my lad

arrival." "All right," returned Paul, and hurcould restrain himself no longer, and ried away on his errand, suspecting

nothing of the bitter agony he had raised in the bosom of his friend. CHAPTER XIX.

When the boy was out of sight, Denzil turned, and entering a smaller avenue that led away toward the park, walked on rapidly in a direction leading from instead of to the house. This path wound its way through the wooded parts of King's Abbott almost into the village, and was a favorite short cut with the Trevanions, being in summer shaded from the sun, and ir winter dry and sheltered.

Suddenly, without a moment for reflection, with no sound of approaching footsteps to warn him, he came upon Mildred Trevanion, advancing slowly and with listless footsteps to where he stood, stayed by the mex-

rected apparition. She was thinner than when he last saw her, he fancied, and the traces of tears lay still wet upon her face-not render it pale, sad, pitiable. With all Paul's tidings yet fresh within his When you let yourself run down, mind, he knew that he had never a passionate rush of tenderness that

> bended, and thoughts far away in either past or future, not thinking of a faint flickering of her eyelids alone

betrayed the agitation she really felt. "You have arrived, Mr. Younge," she said, in a studiously composed tone, and held out her hand, which he rest well and arise next morning feel- returning its pressure, though he never afterward remembered having

done so. "How did you leave them all at home?" she asked presently. "All very well, thank you," he an-\$2.50 at all dealers or by mail to any swered, being still in his dream, and address. If price is remitted to the uncertain of everything except that Catarrhosome Co., Ringston, Ontario. Midred was close to his side.



When she once more moved to proanother turn would bring them within earth. full view of the windows, stopped abruptly.

"I hear you are to be congratulated," he said-"is it true?" "Yes, it is quite true,"

Miss Trevanion, steadily, disdaining to put off the evil hour by equivocation or pretended ignorance. "Then you are going to marry him

after all," said Denzil. "I am engaged to be married to Lord Lyndon," returned Miss Trevanion, coldly. "And have been so for two months,"

heard it—no one remembered to tell

me by a boy—a mere child." "Was it Paul who told you?" "Yes-Paul. I met him at the entrance gate, and he told me as he came along." Then, very abruptly,

Denzil asked, "Are you happy?" "Of course I am happy," she answered, with a faint accession of color. Why do you ask me such a stranga question? Do I look unhappy?"

"I think you do," he said, gently; 'your face seems changed to me, it does not wear its old expression; and just now, as I was passing the village church, I glanced in for a moment"she raised her eyes anxiously-'and saw you. You were kneeling at the altar rails, and, as I watched youforgive me, it was but for an instant-I thought I heard-Mildred, were you crying?

"And so," observed Mildred, pettishly, giving no heed to his question, "cecause one happens to feel a little fretted about some trifling matter, and cries a few silly tears, one is to be considered in the lowest depths of despair? It is abourd. I will not listen to such folly; Lord Lyndon, I

unsuited to you in every way, having delicious. not an idea in common with you. Oh. "Why, about that Lyndon, you Mildred"-passionately-"why have you done this thing? Why have you "What of him?" demanded Denzil, sacrificed your whole long, sweet life so miserably? Was there not some good reason for it of which I have waited? My love, my darling, is there

His whole heart was in his voice furiously, and declined any further she was going to be buried instead of as he concluded, while his beautiful eyes, large and dark always, appeared now haggard and almost blue-black with the pain that filled them.

Locking at him, Miss Trevanion felt her own eyes grow dim and sad with tears, but she was yet faithful to the man she had promised to marry, and would make no concessions.

"There is nothing I would have pentance? I am happy—do you hear me?-perfectly happy. I have accepted free choice, and I do not wien it altered or undone in any single way.I have quite made up my mind; and, although you once told me you considered me unworthy to be that at all events I can make this

most honest man fairly contented." "I was mad when I said that," rejoined Denzil, slowly. "Many a time since have I recollected my words, and felt how brutal they must have sounded. But surely you will forgive me now-at this moment when I am learning for the first time how miserable and bare and cold a place this world is. Let me bid good-bye to all my hope with the certainty that at least you bear me no ill will."

He held out his hand as he spoke and took hers. Mildred's voice failed



her, but she managed

"Give me your forgiveness also." "It you think it necessary," he said, "you have it; but I can remember no wrong you ever did me."

They were standing with hands clasped and eyes reading each other's nearts. Denzil drew his breath quickly. "Good-bye," he murmured, despairingly, and turning away abruptly, passed rapidly out of her sight.

And now began his misery; not until now-in spite of all Paul's information—did he thoroughly realize to himself the full extent of the misfortune that had befallen him. True, he had been refused, slighted, almost scorned by this girl; yet not until the hour came when all hope must necessarily be at an end did he learn how vivid his hopefulness had been.

For the past months, almost unknown to himself, he lived on the thought of seeing her again-had been picturing her in every graceful attitude and position his too faithful memory had kept warm under the chin. It was a clean cut. The within his heart. And now everything | man was treated in a London hospital ceed on her way homeward, he turned was at an end; never more could he also and walked on beside her in think of her but as of one dead, or silence, until they feached a small suddenly removed and passed away path, gravelled and hedged in on from him forever. Lyndon had gained either side by laurels, rhododendrons easily, and as it seemed to Denzil, and myrtles, which led more directly without any very great desire for it, to the house. Already the chimneys that for which he would have willingwere visible, and Denzil, knowing that ly bartered away all he possessed on

And yet had he obtained it? Somehow Denzil could not divest himself of the belief that Mildred's love was a thing not included in the wedding arrangements already going forward. She was giving only the half-and that the worst half-of herself to the man she was going to marry, and he was either wretchedly deceived, or, possessing this knowledge, was content to take her as she was. It appeared a horrible thing and unnatural to accept a woman's word and make her a wife, knowing her heart to be still safely locked within her breast-for said Denzil, hurrisdly, "yet I never never for a moment did it seem probable to Denzil that he alone might me, leaving the news to be broken to be the one who could unlock that stronghold. And indeed there was no reason why he should have thought so; of all the lookers-on not one in Cliston imagined that Mildred Trevanion had given her heart to Denzil

When all the people at King's Abbott met to dine Denzil was among them, and very welcome he found himself. Charlie alone of all the family was absent; but even he had written word to say that he would be with them for a day or two in the course of the following week. It was a bitter night and freezing hard, so hard as to indicate great things for those who were fond of skating.

"We ought to get up a party and Eddie, during a pause in the conversation.

everybody, said he thought it was "a capital plan," and appealed to Miss af sure, would not wish me to do so, Trevanion, who sat beside him. She thought she had lost her skates, or "And he is everything to you now, misplaced them, or something; but not believe it, and never shall. He is and that a day on the ice would be

> "But perhaps it will be hardly safe enough this week," she added, somewhat anxiously. "Shall we wait until Tuesday next?" "Charlie said he would be down on

Monday night," put in Eddie, inno-cently, a propos of nothing, and without lifting his eyes from the cream. on which he was seemingly intent# where-upon Miss Sylverton blushed investigation of the subject.

Finally, however-chiefly through the instrumentality of Mildred- the expedition was arranged to take place on the Tuesday following, so that Frances, in her inmost heart, was satisfied.

In process of time the day arrived -as also did Charlie the night before. very much to the satisfaction of evdone," she answered, half angrily, erybody concerned in the excursion-Why will you persist in thinking I and, after a considerable amount of have done something worthy of re- harmless and utterly unavoidable squabbling, the party —which had become rather a large one, in consemy position willingly and of my own quence of numerous invitations issued later on-divided into twos and threes, as circumstances or inclinations dictated-Lady Caroline, Mrs. Deverill, and one other married lady occupying the first open carriage; the wife of any honest man, Deverill, and Captain Harvey took possession of the second.

Mabel, seeing Denzil looking slightdejected, with her usual sweetness had entreated him in the prettiest manner to drive her in the dog-cart; and Eddie, who at this period wad hopelessly and finally in love-for about the fifteenth time-with an extremely pretty, but decidedly idiotic coccon of silk in the burrow. Then, little girl, staying with the Deverills, after the pupil skin is cast off, the had managed to vanish in some mysterious way, in company with others | coon. Immediately, with feverish similarly heart-bound; while Mildred, haste, it begins boring toward liberty. with whom none of the opposite sex and then the open air. in these days attempted to interfere fell to Lord Lyndon's lot, much to his open comfort and satisfaction.

(To be continued.)

Who Got the Baby?

One upon a time a crocodile stole a baby and was about to make a dinner of it. The frantic mother begged so piteously for the child that the crocodile said:

your baby again."
The mother replied, "You will not give him back to me."
"Then," said the crocodile, "by our agreement I shall keep him, for if you have told the truth I am not going to give him back to the truth I am not going to give him back, and if it is a lie I have also But the mother said, 'If I told you the truth you are bound by your promise, and if it is not the truth it will not be a ile until you have given me my child."

Who got the baby?

"Tell me one truth and you shall have

AT HAPPY CAMP (Browning's Magazine) "On, Billy! Why didn't Daddy get more than one rabbit for supper?"
" 'Cause, Mother, there wouldn't any more of 'em get in front of his gun.

You will find relief in Zam-Buk ! It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings. ease. Perseverance, with Zam-Buk, means cure. Why not prove this ? All Druggists and Stores-

am Buk

Bullets in the Brain.

Several months ago a Belgian was struck by a dart dropped from a German aeroplane. It went right through his head vertically and between the two sides of his jaw, coming out and recovered. He is in London today, perfectly well, and had no symptoms except once a slight fit.

Another instance of marvellous recovery was that of a youth who was shot through the frontal lobe. London surgeons took away the whole of the bone of his forehead and a large piece of his brain. He made an immediate recovery. A medical student received a shell wound in the frontal lobe. He spent six months in various hospitals and made no progress. They told him he would heal up. He came to London, and it was found there was a chunk of shell in his brain. This was removed and he is now getting better. Playing his part in heroic action, an Australian got a bullet through his brain, the effect of which was loss of speech and paralysis of one side of his body. He was brought over here, the bullet was removed from his brain and he recovered his speech.

All Are on Time at Sydney.

At Sydney, Australia, any telephone subscriber can obtain correct standard time by calling up the Sydney observatory, says the Scientific American. If he wishes merely to check his watch Younge. Perhaps, had such an idea or clock he asks for "Time," and is taken hold of him it might have made | connected with an operator who reads the pain a little more bearable; as it was, he covered his face with hands and groaned aloud.

King of our world-known nation had beneath whose mighty arm we place the correct time to the nearest half minute from a clock controlled by the standard clock of the observatory. If Cott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet. more accurate information be required he asks for "Exact Time" and is connected with a high frequency buzzer. which transmits the actual beats of the observatory clock.

SIR JAMES WATSON'S OPINION CONSIDERED MOST VALUABLE

He says that the commonest of all disorders, and one from which few escape is Catarrh. Sir James firmly So drunk with hope of power, we loose "We ought to get up a party and believes in local treatment, which is Our ships that sail the upper air, go to the lake to-morrow," suggested best supplied by "Catarrhozone." No And floating do ye put to use case of Catarrh can exist where Ca-tarrhozone is used; it is a missele Lyndon, who was also dining with worker, relieves almost instantly, and cures after other remedies fail. Other from submarine and seeking 'scope; tarrhozone is used; it is a miracle- Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet! them, and who generally agreed with cures after other remedies fail. Other treatments can't reach the diseased | We slyly parts like Catarrhozone, because it goes to the source of the trouble along with the air you breathe. Catarrhozone is free from cocaine; it leaves no bad after-effects, it is simply nature's own cure.

Beware of dangerous substitutes offered under misleading names and meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone, which is sold everywhere; large size, containing two months' tratment, costs \$1.00; small size, 50c; trial size, 25 cents.

INSECT METAL BORERS.

Wasps With the Ability to Eat Their Way Through Steel Plates.

The voracious and destructive habits of the white ants of the tropics DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURED are widely known. Metal is almost the only substance that they are unable to destroy. There is an insect. however-and it is not necessary to Mr. M. A. Morrison Suffered from go to the tropics to find it—that can bore through metal as easily as the

white ant can bore through wood. Any one can hear this insect buzzing in the pine woods in midsummer or perhaps see the flash of its yellow wings. Sirez gigas is its formidable scientific name, but we know it simply as the horn tailed wasp. This wasp bores into the tree in various places with its long tail and in each hole leaves an egg.

The ensuing larvae, a white, sixlegged grub, fitted with powerful jaws, takes up the work of boring into the wood, and as it advances closes the passage behind it with sawdust. If uninterrupted the larvae continues boring deeper and deeper into the tree, and since it is, of course, growing all the time, it makes a larger and larger passage. After about two years it makes its

winged insect breaks through its cowhom nobody seemed to want, and Finally it reaches the bark of the tree It is often the case that during the

larval period the tree in which the horn-tailed wasp is burrowing may be felled, sawed into planks and used

QUEEN'S

APPLIED SCIENCE

Including Mining, Chemical, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

MEDICINE

HOME STUDY

The Arts Course may be taken by correspondence, but students desiring to graduate must attend one session.

SUMMER SCHOOL GEO. Y. CHOWN REGISTRAN

During the War there will be con

ARTS

EDUCATION

in building operations, So some particular purpose the timber may be incased in a metal sheathing. That does not disturb the wasp at all. When its time comes it applies itself with energy to its task and soon bores a hole through which it can es-

Holes made by these insects have been found in tin roofs, and in the mint at Vienna was a safe the haif inch steel plates of which the wasps had perforated. Some extraordinary cases of their activity were brought to the notice of the Academy of Sciences in Paris. A barrel of cartridges that had been

stored away for some time showed the ravages of the wasps in their search for light and freedom. The insects had not only eaten their way through the wooden barrel, but through the cartridges and leaden bul-

lets as well. Other boxes of cartridges, dating from the Crimean war, were shown completely ridled by wasp borings, an excellent illustration of the tremendous strength and the determination to accomplish their purpose that these fragile insects possess.

WITHOUT PURE BLOOD HEALTH IS IMPOSSIBLE

Owing to faulty action of the kidneys and liver, the blood becomes filled with disease germs that imperil

health. The first warnings are backache, dizziness, headache and lack of energy. Act quickly if you would avoid the terrible ravages of chronic kidney complaint. Get Dr. Hamilton's Pills today; they cure kidney and liver troubles for all time to come. No medicine relieves so promptly, cures so thoroughly. For good blood, clear complexion, healthy appetite, use that grand health-giving medicine. Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Get a 25c box to-

Gott's Mitt Us Yet!

"With burning hearts we thank God, who has helped us so far."-Dr. Theobold you Eethmann-Hollweg, the Imperial German Chancellor.

King of our world-known nation fine,

The anguish and the horror rise;
A people and their king depart;
Fast swings the torch while france files
A nation weak, with sickened heart;
Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget, Cott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet!

To rake and wreck and tumble down:
Ah see our pride return to say
We've runined you defenceless town! Ach, Men of Mein, don't let's forget, Gott's mit us yet, Gott's mit us yet

Far-famed our navy sails away

For worldly gain through shell and shot.

And turning leave them without hope Shed favor on thy people Gott:

Observe, in Montreel Star. Observo.

THE WISE YOUNG MAN.

(Saturday Night) He had been calling on her twice a veck for six months, but had not proposed. He was a wise young man, and cidn't think it necessary.

"Ethel," he said, as they were taking a stroll one evening, "I-er-am going to ask you an important question."

"Oh George" she exclaimed "this is so sudden. Why I--" "What I want to ask is this," he interrupted; "What date have you and your mother decided upon for our wed-

Same Old Story From Cape Breton

WHEN DOCTORS FAILED.

Kidney Disease for Five Years

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him. Tarbot, Victoria Co., C. B., June 12. -(Special.)-Cured of kidney trouble of five years' standing and of which three doctors failed to cure him, Mr. M. A. Morrison, a welr-known resident of this place, has no hesitation in stating that he owes his health to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I was so weak I could not walk a quarter of a mile, and to-day I ame able to attend to my work as well as I was twenty years ago," Mr. Morrision says. "For five years I suffered from Kidney Disease. I was treated by three skillful doctors, but got no berefit.

"Then a friend advised me to ase Dodd's Kidney Pills. I went to the druggist and got five boxes. Before I had used four poxes I was completely cured.

"I advise anyone suffering from kidney disease to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Anyone who wants to know more about my cure has only to write to me and I will tell them all about it." Dodd's Kidney Pills are no experiment. They have been curing kidney disease in all parts of Canada for a quarter of a century. Ask your neighbors about them.

Melbourne, a City That Planned. There is and always has been a great amount of public spirit in Melbourne, due, in large 'part, to the Scotch element that has predominated from the beginning. "The first citizens, led by Scots, as a rule, set to: work with magnificent faith in the future. A city was planned worthy of being the capital of 10,000,000 people, and the public buildings were designed on the same generous scale. The soil on the site was deep and rich. That suggested tree planting, and most of the streets are to-day relieved. by handsome foliage, and the parks which ring the city round have trees

tainly represents that tree at its best. -Bishop E. E. Hoss.

worthy of the forests of Europe. The

avenue of elms in Fitzroy gardens

Miss De Style-My father brought Samuel Bulwer Lytton.