

It's Pure ans sinks, closets roaches, rats & mice solves dirt that nothing else will move

HER MARKETS EG GRAIN EXCHANGE

ations on the Winnipeg Grain 3 85 3 89 3 85 **3 88** 3 89 3 85% 3 80 3 85% 1 1214 1 14% 1 1214 1 14% 1 14 1 1514 1 14 1 1514 MINNEAPOLIS GRAINS. polis—Flour unchanged. Barley \$1.13. Rye— No. 2, \$1.65%. Bran

lax-\$3.19 to \$2.97. DULUTH LINSEED. —Linseed, on track, \$3.96 to \$3.97 ume; hay, \$3.96 usked; July, \$3.96 October \$3.77 bid.

The Boxer Rising.

oxer rising was the movement nese sectety organized in 1900. against missionaries and othgners. The Manchus of the d the empress at first opposed, rwards encouraged the move This led to the murder of the Minister at Peking, the den of several of the legations siege of about two hundred within the walls of the Brittion at Peking. A relief expef about 18,000 soldiers, made up sa. American, French, German. and Japanese, went to the which was accomplished after

SOPER & WHITE



czema, Asthma, Catarrh. Pimples, sla; Epilepsy, Rheumatism, Skin, Kid-ood, Nerve and Bladder Diseases, in tablet torm. Hours-10 a.m. to 1 p.m. 6 p.m. Sundays-10 a.m. to 1 p.m. Consultation Free

S. SOPER & WHITE 25 Toronto St., Toronto, Ont. lease Mention This Paper.

Fooled the Reporter. od story concerning De Valera nn Fein leader, is going of London.

ppears that recently a certain newspaper sent a reporter over and to take shorthand notes

his speeches. The audienced, but De Valera was all smile anity.

the gentleman remain," he said r as I am concerned, he is at lib o report my speech verbation leases him.'

Valera advanced to the front latform. Eyes glistened, all attention, and the reported was poised in the air. Do V owed one more benignant newspaper man, winked it his audience, and began -in the Gaelic language

To Prove Our Claims

A Tea-Pot Test is better than a page of Advertisement.

Is the Purest & Finest Flavored Tea your money can purchase.

PARTED BY GOLD

"I like you," she said, "and Jack's a very pretty name, indeed. Oh, dear. what is that? What a beautiful horse, and what a grand man!" And with childish delight she pointed to Jack's turnout which was pac-

ing up and down the street. "Why it's yours!" she said. "I can

see it is by the look of your mouth. Oh, you sly thing—what a beauty! Oh, it must be very nice to have a live horse like that, with such a beautiful

"I'll remember the tail if I want to sen him," he said, and that set her off into a thin silvery laughter, which floated e...in-like around the room and chimed in well with Jack's. Before the concert had finished the

door opened, and Mary blushing with health's beauty, ran in. She stopped short, and looked confused at the sight of Jack, and his embarrassmen:

"Why, Mary," she cried, "what a you. I've got another donkey nowa stronger one.' And she laughed with loving malic-

Jack set her down on the chair and took Mary's hand. "I fear you will think me an in-

lousness.

"You said that before!" 'was Pattie's inaudible comment.

"But I am anxious to see Mr. Monague and waited rather than go away without doing so." "My father will be here shortly,"

said Mary, removing her bonnet and smoothing her bright brown hair. "We have been to the rehearsal and walked in the park for a while afterward. I am so sorry you have been kept wait-

"And I'm not," said Pattie, decisive-"For he's been very amusing." Mary glanced at the little figure and then up at Jack's face deprecatingly, but Jack reassured her with a smile. "Your Pattre and I are the best of

friends," he said. "She has consented to acknowledge me as a new slave. and I to regard her as my special tyr-

"Very fine," said Pattie. "Will you not sit down?" said Mary, and she touched Jack's chair.

He sat down, and Pattie looked from one to the other with infinite enjoy-Jack never could tell what they talked about, although he often tried to

go over it again in after years; he he only knew that they did talk, all three of them firstl until Pattie fell genty asleep, and then Mary and he They talked more with their eyes perhaps, but anyway their hearts beat

in unison, and the time flew by on the

wings of a dove, and the dream was suddenly interruptey by the entrance of Mr. Montague. He seemed distressed and agitated at finding Jack there, seated so comfortably and amicably by his children, but Jack's respectful, high-bred cord-

iality disarmed him. Stopping to kiss his little elf, he turned his tired and still aristocratic face to the handsome young one of his

visitor and prepared to listen. Jack commenced rather nervously, and, perhaps to help him, Mary arose gently and placed some wine on the

Mr. Montague, reminded by this quiet act of the duties of hospitality, arose and poured him out a glass, then with another in his hand re-seated

himself. Jack felt that he must make a bold plunge, and commenced by saying that it was not fair to hide Mr. Montague's he'd got. light beneath the bushel of an eastend theatre.

The pirate smiled slightly. Jack warmed to his theme, and at ast said:

"Well ,sir, if you will accept of an engagement with the manager of the Thespian to perform at that theatre I ed the villa five minutes after Beauam here commissioned by him to offer | mont had left it. it to you." The glass fell from Mr. Montague's

hand with a crash, and he turned deadly pale. Jack arose with alarm, that was considerably heightened by Mr. Mon- known meant danger; but, filled with tague covering his face with his hands his own happiness, he took these as burden did not lessen his momentary and groaning, by Mary throwing herself upon her knees, and imploring hand in his great strong one with a him to tell her what was the matter, heartiness that told her everything. time you have been! I shall dismiss and by Pattie waking suddenly with a

cry of alarm. "For Heaven's sake!" said Jack, in the deepest distress, "what is the matter? Have I offended you? Have I____"

"No, no, no!" said Mr. Montague. You are only too good. An engagement at the Thespian, it is my highest ambition. But-but-oh! unfortunate man. I have not an hour since signed a three years' engagement with the Signet for both Mary and myself!" Jack was dumbfounded. Here was an obstacle he had not foreseen.

"Three years!" he exclaimed. "Ay, three years!" said the pirate, staring at the fire sadly. "It is my luck all over again. I have been an unfortunate man. You see in me one who was born to better things. I have lived in better days; little did I-could I think that I should receive a gentleman at such a place as thie; and now,

"But," said Jack, gathering his wits

"Yes, two hundred pounds!" said Mr. Montague, bitterly. "Is that all?" said Jack, laughing outright. "Oh, come, all's well that ends well! Two hundred pounds! Why, a quarter's salary will repay

that, and in the meantime you must allow me the honor of being your creditor.' In his imperious way he had mken out his cheque book, but Mary, with a

deep blush, put out her hand. "Stay!" she said. "Some arrangement may be come to with the man-

ager of the Signet-He bowed over her hand. "We will not take the trouble, Miss Montague," he said, with a chivalrous ring in his voice. "Mr. Montague shall be no suitor for such a favor. He has forfeited the sum and we will mont." pay it. I am not ashamed to offer it. You will not refuse to take it as a

Before they could stop him he strode to the table, and, dragging the mirstand toward him-for the other two seemed determined not to help himhe drew a cheque for two hundred

grineas.

"There," said he, with respect, "you will honor me? Do not fear. Like by placing the artillery in position. Shylock, I shall demand repayment. And now I must go. Miss Partie with

have grown tired of me by th's time." and he leaned over her with his frank

ind drew his face down a little lower, then kissed him.

"Good-bye," she said. "Jack's the prettiest name in the world." With that child-angel's kiss upon his cheeks the man of fortune and fashion stood outside, his face when toward the sky, his hat still in his hand and the peaceful purity of a Sabbath upon his heart.

CHAPTER VIII.

Jack believed in the goodness, virtue and the gentieness of women to a Quixotic extent.

He believed in his cousin, Maud, as the queen of womankind (next to a fairy before mentioned), and it was only natural that he should desire to take her into his confidence. He wanted to tell her of his difficulty. to enlist her sympathies for gentle Mary, to bring Mary herself to her, and watch while the queenly Lady Maud folded her to her bosom vowed to love her.

Poor Jack! if he could only have gone to the grave with such Arcadian simplicity!

"I know she'll love her; Maud has such a tender heart herself, she will like Mary just for my sake, then love her for her own. Hang me, if I don't go straight on and tell her all!" "Where to?" said the groom, plaintively, as he stood at the horses's

head. "Oh! ay! oh!" said Jack, self-reproachfully, "you haven't had any dinner yet, have you, Tom? Well, drive home first. There, run and get yourself a glass of ginger brandy and I'll keep him walking till you catch me

The man touched his hat gratefully, and went for the cordial, telling the people at the bar, with allowable pride, what a good-hearted gov'nor

So Jack drove home and pretended to eat a hearty meal, but he was too anxious to reach the villa to do much more than chase the piece of pigeon pie around his plate and sip the amon-

Then he set out to walk, and reach-

Lady Maud was in the drawingroom, comfortable and charming as ever. There was a slight flush in her eyes that had Jack been a keener reader of woman's looks, he would have signs of hers, and wrung her lily-white "He has just come from her! I know it," she thought. "I can see

Dynamoin and signs of Appendicitis, caused by guilatones. No matter what you have tried without results, if you actually want relief, write for GUARANTEE and PROOF of heart is independent SECTIAN THESE CENTS! how it in done for LESS THAN THREE CENTS a treat F. A. R. CHEMICAL CO. BOX 144 PI WHINSON O

it in his face. Oh, blind idiot! He has come fresh from her and looks thus?"

Then alond. "And so you have come to pity my loneliness. Aunt is asleep in her boudoir. Shall I call her?"

"Not just yet," said Jack, seating himself before the fire and looking now fortune has smiled, it is too late, around the splendid room with a smile, as he contrasted it with the simple comfort of the one he had visited in together, "something can be done, the morning. "Not just yet. We will surely. There must be some forfeiture sit tete-a-tete for a while, sweet cousin. And what have you been doing reading or spider-walking?"

"What is that?" she said, seating herself opposite him and thinking over her plan while she turned the glory of her fine eyes with an open kindness upon him.

"Crochet," he said. "I do bate these antimacassars. William, my man, will put them about my hease his sister or his sweetheart makes them, I suppose, and he's bound to do something with them-and I get entangled in them; stuff them into my pocket for my handkerchief, and find them around my neck or over my head like a veil if I take a nap in any of the chairs.'

"A martyr!" said Lady Maud. "No. I have had a visitor-Mr. Beau-

"Ah!" said Jack, and there came back to him the confession he was to make. "I saw Beau this morning." "Did you" said Lady Maud, in-nocently. "Well, he is a great friend of yours, is he not " "Yes," said Jack, heartily, "a great

friend." "I am almost sorry for it," said Lady Maud, commencing her battle

"Why?" said Jack. "Because he is likely to give you some pain: he is making a very stupid blunder, Jack."

"Is he?" asked Jack. "I'm very sorry for that. What is it?"

"The deuce!" said Jack, innocently "I shouldn't have thought it of Beau."

"Yes," said Jack, not a bit jealous "he is the best and cleverest fellow going. But what has he done, Maud?" "Fallen in love with an actress!" Jack started and stroked his mus-

"A second-rate actress at some low theatre. At the East-end of London." Jack started.

'What?" he said. Lady Maud repeated her announcement with well-bred horror. "Is it not shocking, so clever and handsome as he is, to throw himself

on such a creature?" "Creature!" repeated Jack, all in maze and actually beginning to trem-"Softly, Maud. Yow do you know that—that she is what you describe her?"

"How can she be anything else?" asked her ladyship, with serene scorn. "An actress at a low theatre! Oh! Seekers of the better health cannot

for Colds, Catarris or left



work ahead of you? Do you still cough a little, or does your nose bother youl Are you pale? Is your blood thin and watery? Better put your body inte shape. Build strong!

An old, reliable blood-maker and herbal tonic made from wild roots and barks, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This "nature remedy" comes in tablet or liquid form. It will build up your body, cure your cold, and protect yeu from disease germs which lurk every-where. One of the active ingredients of this temperance alterative and tonic is wild cherry bark with stillingia, which is so good for the lungs and for loughs; also Oregon grape root, blood root, stone root, Queen's root,—all skilfully combined in the Medical Discovery. These roots have a direct action on the stomach, improving digestion and assimilation. These herbal extracts in the "Discovery" aid in blood-making, and are best for scrofula. By improving the blood they aid in throwing off an attack

Catarrh should be treated, first, as a blood disease, with this alterative. Then, in addition, the nose should be washed daily with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Send 10c for trial pkg. of Medical Discovery Tablets or Catarrh Tablets to Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

"Yes, a thousand things," said Jack hotly, and would have added—only that the creature sitting opposite him was a leopardess and not a leopard-"the mird that has no charity," but he stopped short and Lady Maud ran on: "It seems," said she, "that he has been to a place called the Swan-no, the Signet-at the East-end of the town and seen her there.' Jack uttered an exclamation, and

Lady Maud stopped. "What is the matter?" said she. "Nothing," he said, rather hoarsely.

"She is a fairy or a nymph, or something else equally disgraceful with a pretty face perhaps and a cunning tongue. Still, I cannot understand a man of intellect like Beaumont being deceived. However she came to cast a glamor over his eyes I cannot conceive. "What is her name?" asked Jack

brokenly. "I do not know," said Lady Maud. "Of course Mr. Beaumont did not tell me all this, but I am quick and read

"How?" asked Jack.

place, the Signet. I fancied there was and healing balsams. It spreads over something embarrasing about his tone the surfaces that are weak and sore of voice and asked him some questions. from coughing. Every spot that is He confessed then that there were some pretty girls there, that he hadoh! Jack, I cannot go on with the absurdity. I am ashamed of him." Jack sat silent, his heart beating

What was this actress? Could it be Mary?

The green-eyed monster leaped-up in to his heart and turned the room spinning. Lady Maud's next words aroused

him. "He is an old friend of aunt's," she said, sadly, "and, Jack, help me to gard for him."

"What would you do?" he asked. "I don't linow," she pondered, looking at the fire and rejoicing at the way in which her scheme was progressing. "I cannot tell until I see her. And to do that I must go to the theatre. Jack was nearly bursting out again

at the shudder of horror that accompanied these words. "You must?" he said, sternly. "I must?" she repeated, "and, Jack,

think I should not mind going so nuch if I went alone with you." "With me?" he said in a low voice. "Yes." she said. "Will you take

He nodded. "Then the sooner the better, she said. "Will you take me to-night?" "Yes," he said; "but of what use

Wonderful Strength For Weak Stomachs

Everyone Talking About the Cures Made by Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

There are despairing men and women by the thousands in this city to think he is, with an improper per- stant misery that can be quickly re-. ...on's Pills.

> chronic stomach sufferers. There is an extraordinary power in Dr. Hamilton's Pills that searches out the weak spots, that braces up the

We know of no other medicine that

delicate glands and complex workings of the stomach and bowels. There are invigorating, stimulating tonic ingredients in Dr. Hamilton's Pills which are derived from powerful juices taken from rare herbs and roots, and these are scientifically combined with other medicinal products so as to assist in a harmonious and proper pithy white. working of the entire system.

The ingredients of Dr. Hamilton's Pills, coming from the great storehouse of Mother Nature herself, can be relied upon to be harmless. Guaranteed results follow to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills from Stomach Weakness, Gas. Sourness, Headache, Biliousness or Constitution.

health-bringing family medicine.

a emile of wisdom. "I shall discover.
The principal thing is to see her."
"I will take you to-night," said Jack, rising and buttoning his coat.
"No, I won't stay, thank you. Give my love to aunt. I shall be here at air."

And with averted gaze he shook ands and departed. At six o'clock the brougham was at the door, and a minute or two afterward Jack in full evening dress stood

"Send word to your mistress that I am here," he said to the servant, "and that my shoes are too snowy to come By that means he avoided Lady

Maud's quick eyes and could keep his stern, grim face out of her sight for a little longer. In a few minutes her ladyship appeared, beautiful as a passion flower, majestic as a queen.

She wore an evening dress, plain but deep-hued, and of the richest material. As he looked at her from his place beside the open carriage, he thought of the Queen or Sheba and groaned.

The journey-voyage, Lady Mand called it—was gone through almost in silence. When the carriage pulled up at the Signet her wonder was great. "What a strange place, how brilliantly lighted! But, Jack, look there! What a horrid face!" and she gave vent to a long-drawn shudder.

"Come," said Jack, rather impa tiently. "String your nerves, Mand There are some more unwashed faces inside. She clung to him with the grandes

of scornful shudders, as they ascended the grand staircase and shrank into the corner of the private box when they had reached it, as if she dreaded contamination from every whiff of the atmosphere of such a dreadful place

Jack bore it all as he would have borne a great deal more from a woman, with silent immovability. In deed, he had to bear a good deal more for at each scene Lady Maud smiled contemptuously, and each actor-Mr. Montague especially—she held up to the sharpest ridicule, and at the women she shuddered visibly. (To be continued.)

GEE, I'M HAPPY MY CATARRH ALL GONE

Suffered Like a Boob For Years-Got Relief in Ten Minutes.

Caiarrhozone Did Cure

That's the way hundreds of the boys around town are taking since Catarrhozone got into the drug stores. Nothing on earth like Catarrhozone to really cure Catarrh, Colds or Bronchitis.

The other day he mentioned the a healing vapor full of pine essences congested is healed-irritation is soothed away, phlegm and secretions are cleaned out, and all symptoms of cold and Catarrh are cured. Nothing so quick, so sure, so pleasant as Catarrhozone. Beware of dangerous substitutes meant to deceive you for genuine Catarrhozone. All dealers lasts two months, price \$1.00; small size 50c; sample size 25c.

KEEP LOVE IN WORLD. save him from this, I have such a re- Pathetic Plea by an Austrian Woman.

She was a little Austrian woman and she was crossing the ocean on a great hostile liner. Most of the other women were the wives of Englishmen and they could not forget that her country was at war with their land. They ignored her, and she was left

much to herself. And yet-One morning as she was walking up and down the deck in her solitary way she passed the steamer chair of a middle-aged English weman who was knitting at a gray woolen sock, relates a writer in the Christian Herald. And suddenly she paused in her walk and held out both of her hands. "Oh," she cried, in very good Eng-

lish, "will you not let me knit a few rows on that sock?" The English woman looked up. And her face was cold and rather hard. "I think," she said, "that you would scarcely want to knit on this sock! For it is going to an English colonel

-my husband!" The little Austrian woman looked at the colonel's lady. And there were tears in her eyes. "I isten," she said in a low, shaking voice. "I, myself, have a son. He is an officer in the Austrian army. But if you knew my son I do not think you would hate "He is falling in love, or pretending whose stomachs keep them in con- him! If I knew the colonel, your has hand. I do not think I would hate steral to vigorous health by Dr. him either." She paused for a moment before she went on, and then-"now that the world is torn by war," "Ah!" said Lady Maud, "I like him, possesses such power to kindle into she said, "we women must do what don't you? He is so clever, and such new life the exhausted energies as | we can to keep a little love wit. May |ed that she was going into a decline. L perhaps, knit a few rows on the

Silently, but with tears in her own eyes, the English woman handed over the gray wool.

Lemon Tart.

For lemon tart make a crust in an open tart tin; have it an inch high; fill it with the following mixture. Grate the rind of one large lemon, or two small ones, peel off all the

Chop the rest in small pieces, losing none of the juice. Beat the volk of an egg with a cup of sugar or some sweetening substitute, add to this one and a half tablespoons of corn flour, rubbed smooth in one cup of hot water and a pinch of salt. Put the mixture into the pastry crust and bake in the oven until heated through With sugar the white of the egg can Jack. cast there be anything more de- do better than invest 25c. in this be made into meringue, and the lemon mixture covered with it.

which one it is he—be—is in love which one it is he—be—is in love which one it is he—be—is in love with? "Leave that to me," she said, with smile of wisdom. "I shall discover. The principal thing is to see her." "I will take you to-night," said ack, rising and buttoning his coat. No. I won!"



ADOPTED BY SOLDIERS.

A month ago a Canadian soldier in France cabled his father and mother in Toronto that he was returning home immediately with a Belgian girl. His father and mother, very prominent in the social life of Toronto, were somewhat embarrassed by the cablegram, for they thought their son of twenty-three, who had been three years at the front, had, without notifying them married outside their social circle.

This particular Canadian soldier arrived home the other day, and with him was a Belgian girl, four years old. His father and mother were much relieved when he told them how he was walking through the streets of Brussels one day and the little girl ran and caught hold of his hand, and said to him, "I want you to take me home." He could not resist the little child's request and Canada is the richer by one little Belgian girl four years old. and she is richer by a foster mother and father to take the place of those she lost during the war.

A returned member of the Canadian Aviation Corps has a little French boy, whom he adopted under the laws of France, because the little chap was an orphan and had only his grandmother, dying of an incurable disease to take care of him. The little, nineyear-old French boy will grow up to be a worthy citizen of Canada.

Of Interest to Dickensians.

Dickensians will be interested to hear that in the house in Ersy Row. Birmingham, which is the one described in "Pickwick Papers" as having belonged to Mr. Winkle, sen., an sell Catarrhozone, large size which interesting discovery in the course of renovation has just been made. On the removal of the wallpaper in a room in the top storey the whole of the walls was found to be enriched by the old-time stencil plate, which

preceded the days of wallpaper. GENERAL DEBILITY FOLLOWS INFLUENZA

HEALTH CANONLY BE RESTORED THHOUGH THE USE OF A BLOOD-MAKING TONIC.

Debility is a loss of vitality not afteeting any one part of the body particularly, but the system generally. It is dangerous because it reduces the body's resistance to disease. When debility follows acute diseases, convalescence is slow, and one's strength does not return as it should. An attack of influenza often results in debility that persists for months. Everybody recognizes .hat the remedy for debility is to bull up the blood, because the blood goes to every part of the body, and any improvement in its condition is quickly

felt through the system. In cases of simple anaemia, or debility following acute diseases such as fevers or influenza, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will be found valuable for growing children, and for men and women whose nervous energy has been overdrawn. They are worth a fair trial in every case where thin blood and weak nerves have started the trouble. The value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills has been proved in the home of Mrs. John Fran, Owen Sound, who says: "My daughter Mabel was troubled with a bad ecugh; she was pale, weak and her appetite was very poor, indeed I fear-A friend advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilto and after taking eight boxes she was again enjoying the best of health. Again last autumn Spanish influenza attacked our home, and after the acute symptoms were past, both myself and another daughter were left very much run down. My daughter was so weak that she could not waik to school and would tremble when she got upon her feet. I was so weak myself that I could not do my housework. Again we resorted to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in each case we took five boxee, when we were as well as ever we had been. I never enjoyed better health than I am now doing, and am able again to do my housework. After our experience it is not possible for me to say too much in favor of Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills." You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Willfams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



RENEW IT AT PARKER'S

The clothes you were so proud of when new-can be made to appear new again. Fabrics that are dirty, shabby or spotted will be restored to their former beauty by

sending them to Parker's. **CLEANING and DYEING**

Is Properly Done at Parker's

Send articles by post or express. We pay carriage one way and our charges are reasonable. Drop us a eard for our booklet on household helps that save money.

PARKER'S DYE WORKS, Limited CLEANERS AND DYERS

791 Yonge Street - - -

Toronto