THE MYSTERIOUS CRIME ON THE S.S. NEPTUNE

Vassalla entered the dock, in a calm, cool manner and glanced quickly round the court of course everyone thinking he was a hardened scoundrel for not exhibiting more emotion. He had engaged a famous lawyer to defend him and this gentleman was smiling quietly to himself and by no means looking as if he thought the case a grave one. Foster was in the court together with Ronald and Sir Mark Trevor all listening eagerly to the introductory address of the prosecuting counsel.

He stated the whole story which had already appeared in the papers but with some slight variations:

That Leopold Verschoyle had been married to Miss Bianca Cotoner seven years before withswhom the prisoner was also very much in love. When she married the deceased, the prisoner had sworn he would kill him. The prisoner, however, did not carry his resolution into effect at that time, but went travelling about Europe,and Miss Cotoner married the deceased. They did not live happily together, and separated, which separation was afterward followed by a divorce, owing to the deceased's infidelity with another woman called Elsie Macgregor.

The deceased then travelled all over the world, and was coming to England on board the P. and O. steamer Neptune, which stopped at Malta. While there the deceased went on shore, and was recognized by his wife, who went on board to speak to him. The prisoner was also on board with the sister of the deceased, called Miss Carmela Cotoner, and then—according to Mrs. Verschoyle, who was the principal witness—recognized the deceased, and heard him tell Mr. Monteith, another witness, the number of his cabin.

The prisoner then disappeared from Mrs. Verschoyle's side, and when she went to speak to her husband, she met the prisoner coming out of the cabin, and though he tried to prevent her, she looked in and saw her husband—or rather her husband that had been, lying dead with a stiletto in his breast. The stiletto, as will appear from the evidence of Miss Carmela Cotoner, was given by that lady to the prisoner, and was used in the commission of this crime.

With a few concluding remarks, the counsel for the prosecution sat down, and the witnesses were called. During all the discourse the Marchese never moved a muscle, but sat in the dock as still as death.

The first witness called was Ronald, who repeated the story the dead man had told him, and, during his examination, the paper written by Carmela was put in evidence.

He was followed by Carmela, who deposed that she had given the stiletto in question to the prisoner, and also said that the letter produced was written by her, and not by the wife of the deceased, Mrs. Verschoyle.

Q. You were on board when Mrs. Verschoyle came.

A. Yes.

Q. Was she alone?

A. At first, yes. Afterward she was escorted by the Marchese Vassalla.

Q. Did you see her again?

A. No.

Q. When the Marchese saw you again, what time was it?

A. About a quarter-past nine; just after the boat started.

Q. Did he make any remark?

A. None, except that my sister could not find me in the crowd, and had to go ashore without saying good-by.

Q. Was he agitated?

A. No; he was in his usual spirits.

This closed Carmela's examination; and the next to go into the witness-box was Mrs. Verschoyle, pale and haggard, but who glanced angrily at the prisoner as she kissed the book. She repeated the story she had told to Ronald and Foster. That she was with Vassalla, and wanted to see her husband. Both herself and her cousin heard him tell the number of his cabin; and though she tried to get near her husband, she was prevented by the crowd. Afterward she missed Vassalla, and on going along to see her husband in the cabin, she found Vassalla coming out. He tried to prevent her going in, but she insisted, and found her husband lying dead with a stiletto in his breast.

Q. You know to whom the stiletto belonged?

A. Yes, to the prisoner; it was given to him by my sister.

Q. What did the prisoner say when you met him?

A. He implored me not to tell, and for the sake of the honor of our family I complied.

Q. Do you know by doing so you run the risk of being taken as an accomplice?.

A. (Mrs. Verschoyle getting angry.) I know nothing of English customs. I am a Maltese lady.

Q. Did you ever hear the prisoner threaten the deceased?

A. Yes, very many times; he wanted to marry me, and when I married the deceased he swore he would revenge himself.

Q. That was seven years ago; did he do so lately?

A. Many times. Here Vassalla shrugged his shoulders.

This was the close of Mrs. Verschoyle's examination, and was supposed by the people present to be conclusive evidence of the prisoner's guilt. There was no evidence for the prosecution, and so the counsel for the defence arose to make his speech, a speech which considerably startled everyone.

In the first place, he said Mrs. Verschoyle was guilty of perjury—sensation—gross perjury; it was true the prisoner was once in love with her, but that was seven years ago, and he had long since forgotten his passion. The prisoner was on board the Neptune on the night in question, going to England, and Mrs. Verschoyle also came on board; she wanted to see her husband, and the prisoner, hearing the number of the cabin, volunteered to look for him; he was considerably delayed in the crowd, and did not reach the cabin for some time, particularly as he met one of the stewards, who asked him about his luggage, and engaged his attention for nearly ten minutes.

When he reached the cabin, he knocked, and getting no reply, entered. He found the deceased dead, having committed suicide, and on the washstand by the berth, was a letter directed to Mr. R. Monteith, a friend of the deceased, stating that he had committed suicide. This paper the prisoner took charge of, and was coming out with it, when he met Mrs. Verschoyle. He told her what had occurred, and she was so shocked with the news that she went straight on shore.

The prisoner was blameable in not producing the paper at the inquest, but had anyone been accused of the crime he would have produced it. With regard to the stiletto, it was once the property of the prisoner, but he had given it to the deceased as a parting gift before he left for Australia, for both the deceased and prisoner were good friends then.

The wife of the deceased, Mrs. Verschoyle, knew that the deceased had the dagger in his possession, as the prisoner showed a letter to her from deceased, acknowledging the gift of stiletto, (letter produced.) She was in love with the prisoner who refused to marry her, being in love with Miss Carmela Cotoner, to whom he was engaged to be married. Mrs. Verschoyle, hearing of this, came here from Valetta, and had a private interview with prisoner. During his absence from his room at the Langham Hotel she stole the confession made by the deceased, and it is now in her possession—she——"

"That's a lie!" cried Mrs. Verschoyle, mad with fury, rising from her seat.

"Silence in the court!" cried the usher.

"I will not be silent. It is an infamous lie. That man is guilty of murder. He killed my husband, and by God!—by God!——"

All at once, she stopped speaking, her face turned to a ghastly pallor, and appeared convulsively drawn to one side as if by a stroke of paralysis. Every eye in the court was fastened on that solitary figure, and there was an awful pause of expectancy. Another moment and she fell prone on the floor, with a heavy thud.

The Court was in an uproar at the strange occurrence, and at first it was thought she had merely fainted through excitement. A doctor, however, being present, came forward and knelt down by Mrs. Verschoyle, who was now breathing stertorously.

He glanced at her pain-drawn face, felt her pulse, and while he was doing so the heavy breathing stopped.

"What is the matter?" asked the judge, bending forward, "is it a faint?"

The doctor raised his head.

"No, my Lord—it is death!"

"Death!" echoed several voices, and the Court arose in confusion.

"Yes—she has burst a blood-vessel in the brain."

Dead! Dead! Yes, Mrs. Verschoyle was dead—in the very moment of her triumph.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The sudden death of Mrs. Verschoyle so appalled everyone that the trial was adjourned. A great sensation came out in the papers, and numerous were the theories as to how the trial would end, now the principal witness was dead. As a matter of fact, according to public opinion, the only thing that could prove the innocence of Vassalla was the production of the letter written by the dead man and alleged to have been stolen by Mrs. Verschoyle, and after the body had been removed, Ronald, in company with Foster and Vassalla's lawyer, went to look for it.

"What shall we do if she has destroyed it?" said Ronald, as they walked along.

"Oh, she hasn't destroyed it," replied Vassalla's lawyer, whose name was Winks; "she would have produced it at the eleventh hour."

"Then you think such a paper is in existence?" said Foster.

"I'm certain of it, and Mrs. Verschoyle knew the Marchese was innocent. She only accused him out of jealousy."

"But why did he not deny the charge at once, instead of letting himself be placed in such a perilous position?"

"I don't know," said Winks; "he never gave me any explanation. But he knew he was safe, for even should the paper not be forthcoming, the evidence of the deceased, that Vassalla had given him the dagger, would save him. If he hadn't the stiletto, he couldn't have killed him with it, that's flat."

"But Verschoyle distinctly denied to me that he had any intention of committing suicide," said Ronald.

Winks shrugged his shoulders.

"Changed his mind, I suppose. He evidently did it on the spur of the moment. But here we are, at last."

They went into the hotel and were shown into the late Mrs. Verschoyle's room by the landlady, who had heard of her lodger's death, and was much scared thereat.

"I knew she'd break a blood-vessel," she said, smoothing her black silk dress; "the rages she got into were awful. They won't bring the corpse here, I hope?"

"No, replied Ronald, "it has been taken to Sir Mark Trevor's house."

"Didn't know he had one," said Foster; "he stops at the Langham."

"Oh, yes; he dislikes his town house immensely, and being a student of human nature, likes the life of an hotel. I don't think he's far wrong, myself."

To be Continued.

THIS WORLD OF GERMS.

UNSUSPECTED MICROSCOPIC CAVERNS IN WHICH THEY LURK.

"Swapping" Pencils Among Children a Dangerous Practice—Combs, Brushes and Towels Used Publicly a Cause of Serious Trouble.

Even so simple a matter as borrowing a lead pencil may lead to the dissemination of disease in a family. Among children especially "swapping" pencils is one method of showing good fellowship, and the child who swaps is sometimes the innocent cause of transmitting sore throat, skin disease or diphtheria to his best friend.; The use of public pencils is also, no doubt, responsible for the transmission of disease from one to another, the danger being far greater when a person moistens the lead in the mouth. Aside from being a filthy habit, this is a dangerous one in any case, for the lead is comparatively rough and has cavities which are to the germs as vast caves in which they lurk and from which they may be transferred to the mucuous membranes through which disease enters most readily into the system.

As for penholders, they are much more commonly used by many persons, and the danger of transmission of disease germs by them is therefore greater. At the hotel counter and the bank desk penholders are handled by thousands in the course of a few days; and of this number some may and do have skin diseases, at least, which may be contagious and are thus transferable to others. It would not be a great tax upon the larger establishments at least to have cheap penholders in such quantity that each person could have a new one, but the remedy is much simpler. Fountain pens are cheap enough, nowadays, to allow every business man and woman to own one, but if that is not possible a pocket penholder is certainly within the means of all. Blotting paper, too, on public desks, bears its own evidence of soiling many hands and from its absorbent nature it is especially congenial to germs.

GERM ELEMENTS.

As for public combs and brushes, the danger is too evident and disgusting to need advice against their use, and the same applies to public towels; a public convenience, perhaps, but a common source, even to-day, of the itch or worse diseases. To wipe the hands upon them is bad enough, but to wipe the face and eyes is courting serious trouble.

Common drinking cups may be a source of infection as well as of a cooling or exhilarating draught, as the case may be, and this applies just as much, if not more so, to communion cups, used, it is true, in a holy cause, but none the less likely to serve a most wicked purpose. In fact, any article touched by the lips or hands that passes from one person to another may convey contagious virus or infectious germs. Nor is it necessary to even touch such articles.

Library books are no doubt often conveyers of disease, and, although librarians have been frequently urged by sanitarians to adopt some method of disinfecting books, few, if any, have seen fit to do so, although there is a cheap, harmless and efficacious method of so doing by formaldehyde.

Even articles that are, in a sense, private property are possible factors in disease causation. Postage stamps for example, and other gummed articles, notably the flap of an envelope, are fertile fields for the growth of germs that may be blown or otherwise implanted upon the gummed surface, the danger being increased from the liability that the tongue may be cut by the paper edge in moistening them. The person who uses his tongue to moisten stamps and the like may be infected or inoculated as effectually as if the poison was injected.

The time will come when the individual will have his individual objects of daily use.

EVEN IN THE HOUSEHOLD

it is wise to have one's own towel, soap, sponge and the like for the toilet. Surely every one, nowadays, has his or her own toothbrush and comb and brush. At the table the fad of having individual cups and saucers and other ware is a sensible one, though not a necessary one in most cases, but if there is any person in the family affected with disease, especially consumption and the like, it is absolutely necessary that that person have his or her own dishes of such a distinctive pattern that they cannot be mistaken.

Kissing has been a much discussed question, and, while sentiment defends the practice, hygiene is in favor of abolishing it at least as a mark of public affection. Many an infant who has been given a kiss of affection has in reality been given the kiss of death, and in adult life serious diseases, if not fatal ones, have been transmitted by the kiss of one supposed to be pure, yet saturated with disease. Doubtless the crusade against kissing has been carried to an absurdity, but promiscuous kissing, aside from its indelicacy, is dangerous.

The food that we eat may be a cause of infection. Avoid a filthy provision store as you would the plague! Meat that is mauled over a dirty block, handled with dirty hands and cut with a soiled and rusty knife may be harmless, but the percentage of danger in it is far greater than in that sold under more inviting circumstances. So with bread, cake, and the like; dirty surroundings mean germ danger.

YEARS OF PAIN.

The Experience of Mr. William Smith, of Hawkesbury, who suffered for Many Years from Kidney Trouble.

From the Post, Hawkesbury, Ont.

Everybody in Hawkesbury knows Mr. William Smith. He came here when the town was yet in its village days, as one of the lumber company's staff of mechanics. In 1881 Mr. Smith was appointed town constable, and filled that position until very recently. As is well known to many of Mr. Smith's friends, he was suffered much from kidney trouble for quite a number of years past, and at times the pain in his back was so great that he was almost physically incapable of exertion. He doctored a great deal, sometimes getting temporary relief, but the cause of the trouble was not removed, and soon the pains, accompanied alternately by chills and fever, returned. At last he came to look upon his condition as one which no medicine could permanently aid. Indeed his condition might still have been one of much suffering had not Mrs. Smith ultimately prevailed upon her husband to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. "It seemed," said Mr. Smith to a reporter of the Post, "that it was a useless experiment, and yet I was willing to do almost anything that would bring relief. I had not used the pills long before there was undoubted relief, more in fact, than I had obtained from any other medicine. I continued their use, and soon all symptoms of the trouble that had made my life one of much misery for many years was gone. I feel that I am cured, and have no hesitation in saying that the cure is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I never lose an opportunity of recommending the pills to neighbors who may be ailing."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. If your dealer does not keep them, they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BLINDED BY CIGARETTES.

As a result of cigarette smoking it is believed Fred Norton, of Unadilla, N.Y., has permanently lost the sight of both eyes. The boy has been suddenly stricken with blindness, and specialists have no hesitation in declaring that the cigarette habit is responsible for his condition, and fear his sight cannot be restored. Young Norton's lungs are also said to be affected from the cigarette habit. As a result of the affliction which has come upon the boy, several of his companions addicted to cigarettes have cast them aside and pledged themselves to abstain from them in the future.

WHY HE OBJECTED.

Ferdy—Her dad is trying to stave off the engagement.

Algy—He has a barrel of money, I suppose?

Ferdy—Yes: and imagines I want to take the staves off the barrel.

The Ability of Dr Chase

Is Measured by the Cures He Makes—Each Remedy Specific for Certain Diseases—A Remarkable Cure of Bright's Disease.

In this practical age a physician's ability is measured by the actual cures he makes. Judged by this high standard Dr. Chase stands pre-eminent as a giant among physicians. Take kidney and liver derangements, for example. Dr. Chase, by means of his Kidney-Liver Pills, has brought about some of the most surprising cures ever effected. This is due to the direct and specific action of this great home treatment on the liver and kidneys. Here is the experience of a highly respected resident of Consecon, Ont:—

Mr. James Dellihunt, Consecon, Prince Edward County, Ont., writes: "For several years I suffered great tortures of mind and body from Bright's disease of the kidneys. The pains were sometimes almost beyond endurance, and extended from my head and between the shoulders down the whole spinal column and seemed to concentrate across my kidneys. My back was never entirely free from pain. When I got up in the morning I could not straighten myself at all, but would go bent nearly double most all day. My water was scanty and at other times profuse, and it gave me great pain to urinate.

"I could do no work, and though I tried many kinds of kidney pills, could get no relief. As a last resort I was induced by a friend to give Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills a trial. I felt a change after the first dose. I used in all about five boxes, and they have entirely cured me. I have no pains now, and can do as good a day's work as I ever could. It is a pleasure for me to recommend Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, as they have done so much for me."

Mr. J. J. Ward, J.P., Consecon, certifies that he has known Mr. Dellihunt for years as a truthful man and respected citizen, and vouches for the truth of the above statement.

You cannot possibly obtain a more beneficial treatment for the kidneys and liver than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. It has stood the test of time and has proven beyond dispute its right to the title of "the world's greatest kidney medicine." One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

HEALTH.

THE KISS AT THE DOOR.

In the days of the lance and spur,
When the hero went forth to the fight
Oft he carried a token from her,
Whom he worshipped as lover and knight.
And when fierce surged the battle around,
And when close pressed the merciless foe,
Twas that token that drove off despair
And gave victory's strength to his blow.

Not a hero of knighthood am I,
But a warrior in industry's strife,
Where the lance that I wield is my pen,
And the ladye I serve is my wife.
Yet a token I carry each day,
Full as precious as any of yore,
And it stoutens my heart for the fray—
'Tis my love's morning kiss at the door.

For his faith will the martyr endure
By the sunset the artist's inspir'd,
At the blast of the bugle and fife
Is the soldier to gallantry fired.
But whatever may others exalt,
For myself I shall ask nothing more
As a prompter to worthiest deeds
Than the kiss that I get at the door.

E. W. Gray.

NOTES.

Mustard is a valuable remedy that no family should be without. Two or three teaspoonfuls of ground mustard stirred into one half pint of water will act very promptly as an emetic, and it is milder and easier to take than salt and water.

The best remedy for faintness is to lay the patient on the floor or sofa, with the head on a level or slightly lower than the body. Loosen all clothing and allow the air to play freely round the body. Sprinkle the hands and face with cold water.

Green vegetables should be taken daily. It is not sufficiently known that green vegetables are splendid purifiers of the blood. They should, however, be well-cooked. Half-cooked vegetables are most indigestible.

GOOD TEMPER A DUTY.

When it comes to be recognized more generally, as it ought to be, that good temper cannot only be cultivated, but is a Christian duty, and that one has no moral right to inflict gloom and despondency upon the home members of the community, we shall doubtless see a marked change for the better. Doubtless a sunny disposition is natural to some and not to others; but all may acquire this as well as any other virtue; and its possession is one of the strong recommendations of one's religion. There is no reason why one member of the family—say, the unselfish mother—should supply all the sunshine for the home

DEFECTS OF EYESIGHT.

The three defects of eyesight which are most commonly encountered in otherwise healthy persons and which can be more or less perfectly overcome by means of glasses are near-sightedness, far-sightedness and astigmatism. These are all important, for, besides the discomfort and annoyance of imperfect sight, the involuntary efforts which the sufferer makes to see better strain the eyes and not only injure them, but also give rise, through reflex action, to headaches and various nervous diseases.

Near-sightedness, short-sightedness or myopia, as it is variously called, is a condition of the eyeball,—usually a lengthening—in consequence of which the rays of light are brought to a focus in front of the retina, and so the object is blurred.

Many near-sighted people refuse to wear glasses, preferring to deprive themselves of sight for everything beyond the nose rather than injure their personal appearance as they think. This is a short-sighted policy for, besides losing much of the joy of existence which comes from seeing the beautiful things about and above us, such persons are very liable to suffer from inflammation of the eye produced by constant strain.

WAYS TO STOP A COLD.

First, bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room. Second, bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour. Third, snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours. Fourth, inhale ammonia or menthol. Fifth, take four hours' exercise in the open air. A ten-grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood actively in circulation will do it. But, better than all, if your cold is inveterate or serious, consult your family doctor, and at once.

HAIR MASSEGE.

As a rule, hair that is turning gray and falling, can, in a woman under 50, be checked in its evil courses by keeping it very clean, using a soft brush lightly and by aid of one finger massage, says an authority on hair. The charm of massage is that it not only brings out a new growth, but brings it out even darker than the natural color of the old hair. Any patient and sufficiently ambitious individual can help his or her hair by massaging it correctly. There is a general and erroneous impression that to rub the scalp is to massage it, and so serious an error is this, that if a perfectly healthy heavily thatched head is rubbed faithfully and persistently all the hair will drop out.

To massage rightly and effectively place one finger with a firm but not severe pressure on any spot and with it push the loose scalp under it with a regular, rotary motion. After a few seconds move the finger along to another point and repeat the process, but never permit the finger end to slide upon or rub the scalp's surface. It seems a tedious method of inducing hair to grow, but for all its slowness it is sure, as no other process is, whether by aplication of patent liquids or no."

UNANSWERABLE.

You say you're a self-made man! To my certain knowledge you never would have amounted to a hill of

THE HOLLOW SQUARE.

Ladies of Canada:

The hollow square, a purely British military tactic, was never broken but once. Why? Because Tommy Atkins from Canada and Tommy Atkins from all other British possessions stand solidly together. The lesson is, that in a commercial way also, the colonies should stand firmly together; and the ladies of Canada—the purchasing power—can do much towards accomplishing that end. Ceylon and India produce the finest teas. By using the teas grown in sister colonies, ladies act patriotically. These teas appeal to you from sentiment, from purity, from economy—in every way they are superior to Japan or Chinas. Drinkers of Green tea should try Monsoon, Salada, or Blue Ribbon packets.

NEW EVIDENCE OF DISEASE.

Little four-year-old Harry was not feeling well and his father suggested that he might be taking the chicken pox, then prevalent. Harry went to bed laughing at the idea, but early next morning he came downstairs looking very serious, and said: "You're right, papa; it is the chicken-pox; I found a feather in the bed.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

HARD WORK.

Oh, we had the loveliest arrangement at our church society last week! Every woman contributed to the missionary cause five dollars, which she earned herself by hard work.

How did you get yours?

From my husband.

I shouldn't call that earning it yourself by hard work.

You don't know my husband.

All Japan teas are colored.

SALADA

CEYLON GREEN TEA

is pure and uncolored.

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all these, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is

Dodd's Kidney Pills

THE PUMP THAT FAILED.

The tramp had walked a good three miles and was particularly thirsty. A sudden turn in the road brought him to the foot of a steep hill, at the top of which stood a large, substantial-looking house.

The tramp paused a moment before attempting the herculean feat of storming the hill. Yet he felt hungry and thirsty. He glanced to the left. These words caught his eye;

Tarry. weary traveller. and refresh thyself.

The tramp was sorry the sign was attached only to a pump-handle. However, water was better than nothing, so he commenced to pump. The spout remained dry. He pumped with more vigour. Still no water. After ten minutes of hard work he said harsh things about the pump, and continued his journey.

At the top of the hill he mentioned his grievance to a native. The latter pointed to the fine house across the road.

The owner of that house, he said, has some big water-cisterns which have to be filled from a stream in the valley. He is too lazy to fill 'em himself, though, so he rigged up that pump and connected it with his cisterns, and now——"

But the tramp was already sprinting across the road to argue with the man who owned the pump.

VALUE OF A GOOD BREAKFAST.

The longest-lived people have generally been those who made breakfast the principal meal of the day. The stomach has more vigor in the morning than at any other time.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

MRS WINSLOW'S SOOTHING STRUP has been used by mothers for their children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. 25c a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

PHILOSOPHY.

Philosophy helps us bear the misfortunes of other people with equanimity, but our own—well, that is another story.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

AS TO THE BABY.

Mrs. Elephant—Tusks, dear, he's the picture of you!

Her Husband, flattered—Think so?

Mrs. Elephant—Why, of course! Just look at that trunk!

A Very Happy and Prosperous New Year to the Many Friends of

LUDELLA

CEYLON TEA.

PIGEONS AFTER A JOURNEY.

The carrier pigeon, when traveling, never feeds. If the distance be long, it flies on without stopping to take nutriment, and at last arrives thin, exhausted and almost dying. If corn be presented to it it refuses to eat, contenting itself with drinking a little water, and then sleeping. Two or three hours later it begins to eat with great moderation, and sleeps again immediately afterwards. If its flight has been very prolonged the pigeon will proceed in this manner for 48 hours before recovering its normal mode of feeding.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free bus Am. Plan $1.50 up

AVENUE HOUSE—Medical—College Avenue. Foreign Hotel, rates $1.25 per day.

TO SOFTEN WATER;

Bran or oatmeal are valuable for softening hard water. For a bath stir a peck of bran into a tub of warm water. The friction of the loose bran calls the circulation of the blood to the surface of the skin, and so cleanses and softens it.

NO BACKBITER.

Mr. Johnson—Did you remawk at de clubs last night dat I looked like a lobster, suh?

Mr. Jackson—No, suh; I am no backbiter, suh! If I wished to cast my aspersions upon de lobster family, I should go right to a fish market and do it straight to deyr faces, suh! Dat's my style, suh!

W P C 1057

HERE IS HEALTH FREE

These Four New Preparations comprise a complete treatment for all Throat and Lung troubles, also a Positive Cure for Consumption. The Food-emulsion is needed by some, the Tonic by others, the Expectorant by others, the Jelly by others still, and all four, or any three, or two, or any one, may be used singly or in combination, according to the exigencies of the case. Full instructions with each set of four remedies, represented in this illustration.

This is a Positive Cure for all Throat and Lung Troubles, also

CONSUMPTION

THESE FOUR REMEDIES

Represent a **New system** of medicinal treatment for the **weak,** and those suffering from **wasting** diseases, **weak lungs, coughs, sore throat, catarrh, consumption, and other pulmonary troubles,** or inflammatory conditions of **nose, throat and lungs.**

The treatment is **free.** You have only to write to obtain it.

By the system devised by DR. T. A. SLOCUM, the specialist in pulmonary and kindred diseases, the needs of the sick body can be condensed into his treatment by four distinct preparations.

Whatever your disease, **one** or **more** of these four remedies will be of benefit to you.

According to the exigencies of your case, fully explained in the treatise given free with the free medicines, you may take **one,** or any **two,** or **three,** or **all four,** in combination.

The four together form a panoply of **strength** against disease in whatever shape it may attack you.

THE FREE OFFER.

To obtain these four FREE invaluable preparations, illustrated above, simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., LIMITED, 179 King Street West, Toronto, giving post-office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure) will be promptly sent.

Sufferers should take instant advantage of this generous proposition, and when writing for them always mention this paper.

Persons in Canada seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

Let no previous discouragements prevent you taking advantage of this splendid free offer before too late.

PILE CURE A trial package of Cora's Positive Cure for Piles will be sent free to any address on receipt of two cent stamp. No knife, no greasy salve. Address, THE HUTCHING MEDICINE CO., Toronto, Ont. FREE.

It Will Pay You to consign all your Produce to the Dawson Commission Co. Limited Cor. Colborne and West Market Sts., Toronto. They will get you highest possible prices.

SLATE, TILE and METAL ROOFS DOUGLAS BROS., 115 Adelaide St., Toronto, - - Ont.

Dyeing! Cleaning! For the very best send your work to the "BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO." Look for agent in your town, or send direct. Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa, Quebec.

LAW MILLS, MILLS & HALES Barristers, etc. Removed to Wesley Buildings, Richmond St., W., Toronto.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL 113 Yonge St. Latest, up-to-date, reliable systems taught for ladies' and gentlemen's garments. Terms moderate. Write for Particulars.

Sausage Casings—New importations from English sheep and American Hog Casings—reliable goods at right prices. PARK, BLACKWELL & CO., Toronto.

Catholic Prayer Books, Rosaries, Crucifixes, Statuettes, Religious Pictures, Stationery, and Church Ornaments. Educational Works. Mail orders receive prompt attention. D. & J. SADLIER & CO., Montreal.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT. For all skin ailments. J. C. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Music Teachers Wanted To send for our Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with special rates of discount. WHALEY, ROYCE & Co. 158 Yonge St. Toronto, Ont.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. E. JONES ENG. CO. 5 & 10 ADELAIDE W. TORONTO

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS. **EPPS'S** GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. **COCOA** BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"ONE POUND CAKES" FOR ECONOMICAL USE Laundry, Washing Clothes, Ironing, Sealing Preserves. PARAFFINE **WAX** THE QUEEN CITY OIL CO., Limited. Sam'l Rogers, Prest., Toronto. Ask your dealer for it.

You can do a great deal of good in the world by telling your friends about Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea. Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green