The Red Witch

Or The Wooing Of Constantia.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEEDING CHAPTERS.—Constantia's cousin, Donna, after travelling abroad, returns home as Mrs. Dundas and finds that during her absence Lord Varley, an old flame, has married. While Garret Barry, a suitor of Constantia's is calling on her, Featherston, another suitor is announced. They discuss a ball to be given by Lady Varley. At this ball O'Grady, cousin of Featherston, falls in love with his hostess not recognizing her. Constantia plans a party in the absence of her aunt who returns unexpectedly.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was, as has been said, a glorious night. The heavens were bright with stars. Outside, in the perfumed darkness of the gardens, a light breeze, flower-scented, was rustling through the trees; a dainty wind, soft as a heralding breath from the summer, now so near.

Mrs. Dundas, slowly descending the steps that led from the conservatory to the sward beneath, glanced upwards, as though struck by the brilliancy of the sailing moon; perhaps it was to show the purity of the lines of her throat and neck, fair as these were undoubtedly, that heavens were fairer still, and full of a strange, mysterious power.

"He has behaved to us pretty well about the night," said Mrs. Dundas, with a complacent and complimentary glance around her; and another cast backwards, over her shoulder, at her companion, Lord Varley. She was alluding to her host.

"Why take that tone? Have his other arrangements failed to please you?" His manner was cold and slightly combative.

"On the contrary; everything is as perfect as a nouveau riche would be safe to have it. The mayonnaise was beyond praise, and for once it is impossible to cavil at the champagne. Coronis says—"

"It can scarcely matter what he said," interrupted Varley, with a sneer. Coronis was the name of the Italian prince who wasted so much adoration on Mrs. Dundas. "A poor beggar like that, who lives, or starves rather, in that empty palace of his in Rome, commits an impredence when he criticizes the arrangements of a house like this."

Mrs. Dundas cast a swift glance at him from under her long lashes. The fact that he was with difficulty restraining an outbreak of temper, caused her some amusement. That jealousy of the Italian's attentions to her, had created the temper, caused her delight.

"Oh! it matters to me," she said sweetly. "His opinion is something, at least in my eyes! You forget he is my friend—poor though he may be."

"Only a friend?" asked he, insolently.

She laughed. Another woman in all probability would never have forgiven him this speech—or rather the meaning of it—but Donna was above all such weakness. The only pride she knew was in the accomplishment of the ends she had in view, and so she laughed lightly and easily.

"My lover, you mean? Well, yes. He makes that apparent enough, poor man. But an accepted one, which you also meant? No. He is a very great nuisance, and almost a folly, I admit, but he is amiable, and handsome, and he has his uses."

"Dundas seems wonderfully complaisant."

"My husband is fully aware, Lord Varley, that his honor is safe in my keeping!" She uttered this dignified assurance with quite a grand air but as she did so, she made a saucy little moue for Lord Varley's benefit, and a mocking gleam full of wicked merriment lit her eyes. She lifted her shoulders, gave herself a big full of enjoyment, and shut up her fan with a little sharp snap, a trick she had learned abroad. Then it was all over, and she was looking at Varley once again, in her wouldbe demure way, with a mischievous smile upon her lips. Varley gave her no smile in response. That sudden bit of acting had occasioned him no mirth; had rather deepened his anger into passion.

"If I were your husband I should kill you!" he said hoarsely.

"It suggested itself to me—that," returned she audaciously, "many a month ago. So long ago, indeed, as when we were together in Italy. You remember?"

"You speak of those far-off days—in Italy—when you were mine in heart and soul, as I madly believed, and when——" He paused abruptly. "Pshaw!" he said with a frown.

"Well? But—— Go on," she entreated gently.

"What need is there to go on? What is there left to be said?"

"Nothing, perhaps. Except—that you forsook me."

"None of that Donna!" His face was stern and pale, as he looked at her with flashing eyes. "Delude the rest of the world if you will, but do not waste your powder upon me. I know you."

"Yet, it is the truth I speak," declared she quickly. "Were you not the one to cry off, to draw back, to leave me? And all for a cause so trivial."

"I did then what I should do now."

"The opportunity happily is denied you," retorted she, a trifle bitterly. She drew back from him, and angry line about her lips; and then all suddenly her mood changed from scorn to a soft, seductive tenderness.

"Freddy!" she whispered. A sigh broke from her parted lips. The old fond name fell on the passing breeze, and all at once the air seemed full of it, and of more than it; of orange groves and moonlit terraces, and love and light, and joy.

"Why should we quarrel?" she said. "Have I not cause against you, and — yes — not another angry word now! You have your cause, too, doubtless. But shall we not forgive? Has there been no punishment meted out to me, as well as to you? Ah! let cold words die between us two, now we are once more——"

"What?" demanded he unsteadily.

"Together!" she murmured softly.

"You remember all, and yet—what holds you from me? Let the past die! What good is there in anything for joy or grief, when the wishes are scattered, and lie on the path behind us? To-day alone is ours. Take the sweet present, Varley—take it, when I give it."

She held out her hands. She moved as if to go to him. The darkness of the night lay around their feet, though the moon illumined her lovely face, and as she took a step forward, she felt herself checked by the root of an old elm-tree that had grown upwards and crossed the path. She swayed a little. Involuntarily Varley sought to save her from a moment she was lying in his arms.

She was close in his embrace. Alas! it was not for the first time, and he knew the sweetness of it! His heart seemed to stop beating.

"You are not hurt?" he whispered bending over her.

"No; oh, no." The answer came to him a little indistinctly, and a soft, tremulous breath seemed to pass through her. She was within his arms, and now tht agitation was at an end, yet she made no effort to free herself. She did not even stir. She lay there contentedly, and presently let her head drop slowly backwards until it lay upon his breast, and she could turn up to his her large, lustrous eyes in the seductive moonlight.

An odd expression grew on Varley's face. He had not meant to hold him thus. So far he had been loyal to his wife, inasmuch as deeds count, but now—If she had been an acquaintance of a year ago—six months ago—one known but yesterday as it were, it might have been all different; but oh, those old past days, so full of life—those days that will not die; the memory of them dwelt so near the surface that a touch, a glance recalled them.

Again they are floating on the Maggiore—the oars idle, the arms that should have labored at them wound round her. As she is lying now, so she had lain upon his breast a score of times in that soft, rose-hued past, her fingers twined in his, their hearts beating in unison to one same sweet tune. Almost he can hear the rythmical rise and fall of the oars of the other boats, so far away as to leave him and her in a blest solitude. He can hear, too, the faint splashing of the sprinkling water-drops, the sound of voices singing, now coming, now going—swelling—dying.

He started violently. All at once he came back to the life he was now leading—the life chosen. He remembered how things were with him, and Yolande's pale, grave face (so unlike the brilliant, laughing one now looking into his) rose before him. With a slight shudder he threw up his head, and turned his glance from the warm gaze riveted upon him. He lifted both his arms and, taking hers resolutely pushed her backwards, still holding her.

"Have you no heart—no conscience?" he said.

"Conscience! No." She shook her head deliberately. She felt the game was won, as she looked into his wild eyes, and triumph made her reckless. "Heart! Yes—for you!"

"Think of Dundas!"

She laughed softly, merrily, with uplifted brows; a laugh full of music.

"And you to call yourself my friend!" she whispered gayly. "What have I done to you then, that you should compel me to call to mind that amiable misfortune.

"Do you know what you are doing?" asked he, still holding her from him.

"What am I doing, then?" she laughed again. "That question should be to you. You ask me why I do not think of Mr. Dundas. Are you thinking of Lady Varley?"

She was reckless indeed, and sure of the end, when she said that.

"Leave Lady Varley out of it," commanded he, in a low, vehement tone.

As he spoke he shook her slightly.

"Ay, gladly!" whispered she. Her eyes took fire again. She had been standing erect, drawing herself, as it were, away from his masterful grasp; but now she gave in to it. She leaned towards him; her lips trembled. "Let her go—let all the world go," she breathed passionately, "so long as you and I—are left—to love——"

The victory was hers! The arms that had tried to hold her from him, now fastened round her. They drew her closer—closer still. Their lips met.

A slight sound roused them from the mad joy they felt. It had lasted altogether, but a minute or two, and now it was at an end; but it had changed the course of many lives.

"We had forgotten," said Donna, drawing herself quickly from his arms. "The world as yet is peopled. You heard a sound. Come."

As they drew near the lighted windows, Mrs. Dundas stopped suddenly and looked up at a balcony that overhung the nearer garden, where a tall figure leant upon the balustrade.

"Good heavens! There is my old man," exclaimed she. "I must run." Her tone was slightly alarmed, yet comical. She made a movement as if to go in another direction. But Varley stopped her.

"He has seen you," he warned her in a low tone.

A second glance at the tall figure on the balcony convinced her of this, and instantly she changed her tactics, turned once more to the house, and threw into her whole air quite an excess of joyousness. Meantime she told Varley to leave her.

"You to the right about, I to the front," she said with a little grimace, and then went leisurely across the moonlit space alone, and ran up the stone steps that led to the balcony. As she reached the top and saw Dundas she started very naturally, and let an expression full of delighted surprise cross her face.

"You!" she cried gladly, and came to him, with loving eyes and parted, smiling lips.

"Yes," he said, and drew her to him, and gazed with a grave rapture into the exquisite upturned face. She was beautiful, truly, and she was his! He loved her with a passion the depth of which he hardly understood himself. She was his sole joy, the one delight of a life had been singularly solitary.

"And what are you doing here, you bad, bad boy?" she went on in a soft, purring tone, giving his tie a little pull this way and that, as if to arrange it. She put her head on one side to mark the effect of her meddling. "Trying to catch cold, eh? And when you know I have forbidden you, on pain of death, to taste the air at midnight."

"My own life!" he breathed, in a low, eager whisper.

His usually austere face grew bright as he gazed at her. There was deep thankfulness and a certain pride in it. "How is it that I have been so blest above my fellows," he asked her, "as to gain your love? And not a little of it—not a part—but all the love of your sweet life!"

She laughed—she seemed thoroughly amused. She placed one finger beneath his chin, and looked at him archly.

"You would have compliments, then? But not one—not one. I tell you, tonight! Is it not enough that I should waste all my precious time here alone with a foolish old husband simply because—well, because I'm happier here—whilst there within," pointing airily to the ball-room beyond, "all my many swains are searching for me high and low? Is that nothing to you, sir?" Here she changed her position slightly so as to get a better view of his face. "Tell me," she went on lightly; "you saw me coming here a moment since?"

"I felt you coming, even more than I saw it. You stood in shadow, and your gown is black, but yet I knew you. I should know you amongst ten thousand. Were I lying in my grave and you drew near—you remember those lines, sweetheart? They haunt me always. 'My heart would know it and beat, had it lain for a century dead.' Who was that with you?"

"Captain Craddock," returned she easily, running her cheek softly up and down against his sleeve.

"I thought it was Varley."

"Well, do you know I've often said it——"

"Said what?"

"There is a wonderful similarity between those two men."

"A likeness, yes, perhaps. But certainly one should give the palm to Varley."

"Y-es," indifferently. "I dare say."

"I am glad it was not Coronis," said Mr. Dundas, after a slight pause.

"Oh, that absurd patriot! Do you think I would fling away an hour on him? Pas si bete. By-the-by, when does he leave? He grows insufferably dull."

"He grows troublesome. He makes the idle tongues round here wag; and I wish no silly talk about my wife." He utters the last two words with the utmost tenderness.

"I think I hate Coronis," cried she petulantly; "he makes you unkind to me."

"Unkind, Donna?"

"Yes, terribly unkind. You are scolding me now because that odious man fancies himself hopelessly attached to me. As if that was my fault."

"When have I accused you of a fault? Where is the fault in you? And as to scolding, that is a little unjust, is it not?"

(To be continued.

Good lead ore gives 70 per cent. lead. It takes three tons of coal to produce three tons of lead.

80 out of 1,000 Germans live to be 80 years old, and 108 English live to the same age.

Merchant—"I just had to take a life to save my own."
His Stenographer—"Great Heavens! You don't mean that you——"
Merchant"If I hadn't taken this 'Life of Wellington,' that book agent would have talked me to death."

THEN THE COURT LAUGHED.

Now, said the lawyer who was conducting the cross-examination, will you please state where and how you first met this man?

I think, said the lady with the sharp nose, that it was—

Never mind what you think, interrupted the lawyer. We want facts here. We don't care what you think and we haven't any time to waste in listening to what you think. Now, please tell us where and when it was that you first met this man.

The witness made no reply.

Come, come, urged the lawyer. I demand an answer to my question.

Still no response from the witness.

Your Honor, said the lawyer, turning to the Court, I think I am entitled to an answer to the question I have put.

The witness will please answer the question, said the Court in impressive tones.

Can't said the lady.

Why not?

The Court doesn't care what I think, does it?

No.

Then there is no use questioning me any further. I am not a lawyer. I can't talk without thinking.

So they called the next witness.

WOMAN'S BLOUSE.
32 to 40 Bust.

Shallow round yokes are very generally becoming, and are among the latest designs shown. The model illustrated is made of sky blue louisine silk, with the yoke of cream lace, over white trimming of black and blue cording, which is attached beneath the edges of the tucks and finishes the round neck and buttons of turquoise matrix.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size 3½ yards of material 21 inches wide, 3¼ yards 27 inches wide, 2½ yards 32 inches wide, or 2 yards 44 inches wide will be required, with ⅞ yards of all-over lace for yoke and collar and 6½ yards of cording to trim as illustrated.

WOMAN'S DOUBLE BREASTED BASQUE.
32 to 42 Bust.

The tight-fitting, well-shaped basque is always the style for appropriate materials, and suits some figures far better than any other model. The stylish example illustrated is cut on the latest lines, and includes the newest collar and cuffs.

To cut this basque for a woman of medium size 3½ yards of material 27 inches wide, 1½ yards 44 inches wide, or 1½ yards 50 inches wide will be required.

Eight cubic feet of snow make one cubic foot of water.

The Lesson of Health

IS ONE TAUGHT US BY THE EXPERIENCE OF OTHERS.

Learn This Lesson Well and the Ravages of Disease Will No Longer Be So Prevalent—The Story of One Who Has Been Benefited and Who Offers Her Experience To Aid Others.

From L'Sorelois, Sorel, Que.

Among the multitude of ailments that afflict humanity there are few that cause more acute misery than indigestion or dyspepsia, as it is variously called. Both young and old are susceptible to its attacks, and its victims throughout the country are numbered by tens of thousands. Among the disagreeable symptoms which accompany dyspepsia and make it easily recognizable, are weight, uneasiness and a heavy feeling in the stomach after eating, a feeling of weariness, sick headache and dizziness, pains in the stomach, offensive breath, irritability, etc. Ordinary medicines will not cure dyspepsia. They may relieve its symptoms temporarily, but the trouble always returns and each time in an intensified form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the only medicine which will thoroughly and effectively cure dyspepsia. These pills act not merely upon the symptoms, but on the disease itself through the blood, hence through the stomach, which is strengthened and restored to its normal functions.

Mrs. Alp. Lussier, a lady well known in Sorel, Que., is one of the many who have been released from the clutches of dyspepsia through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and in the hope that her experience will be of benefit to some other sufferer she gives the following story for publication: "For over two years I was a sufferer from dyspepsia or bad indigestion. The disease became chronic and I was an almost continual sufferer from headaches, heartburn and heart palpitation. All sense of taste left me and at times my stomach was so weak that I was unable to keep any food on it, and this caused me more distress than one could imagine. Although I tried several remedies, none of them gave me any relief, and I began to regard my life as a burden, rather than a joy as it should be. One day while reading I came across a case similar to my own, cured through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so in the hope that I would receive similar benefit I decided to give the pills a trial. I had not taken the pills long before I could see that my hopes for recovery were being realized. By the time I had taken half a dozen boxes all symptoms of the trouble had disappeared and I was able to enjoy life as I did before being seized with the malady. I have no hesitation in saying that I think that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best known cure for dyspepsia, and I would strongly advise all sufferers to give them a trial.

The old adage, "Experience is the best teacher," might well be applied in cases of dyspepsia, and if sufferers would only be guided by the experience of those who have suffered but are now well and happy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, there would be less suffering throughout the land. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can be had at all dealers in medicine or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TWO NOTABLE EXCEPTIONS.

The Irish are scarcely less noted for their gallantry than for their wit and an example of this virtue is found in the case of an Irish judge who presided at a trial in which the plaintiffs were a lady and her daughter.

In summing up the case the judge thus gallantly began:

Gentlemen of the jury: Everything in this case seems plain—except Mrs. O'Toole and her charming daughter.

The death-rate is 176 per 10,000 in England, 181 in Ireland, and 184 in Scotland.

In 1796 it took 6 tons of coal to make a ton of pig-iron; now it only takes two tons.

"On the whole," said the aged weather prophet, "I have found that the safest course is to predict bad weather." "Why?" asked the neophyte. "Because people are much more ready to forgive you if the prediction does not come true."

Sozodont

Good for Bad Teeth
Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont - - - - 25c.
Sozodont Tooth Powder - 25c.
Large Liquid and Powder - 75c. **25c.**
All stores or by mail for the price. Sample for the postage, 3c.

HALL & RUCKEL, Montreal.

THE SPRUCE OF CANADA.

THE SUPPLY IS THOUGHT TO BE INEXHAUSTIBLE.

Estimate of Superintendent of Forest Rangers of Quebec.

Canada's forests are found to be equal to supplying the world with pulpwood alone for 840 years on the basis of 1,500,000 tons of manufactured pulp a year.

For each province separately, the period of exhaustion would be, for Ontario, 860 years; Quebec, 1,103 years; New Brunswick, 987 years; Nova Scotia, 3,255 years; the rest of the Dominion bringing down the period, as above stated, to 840 years for all Canada.

This is the estimate of J. C. Langelier, superintendent of forest rangers of Quebec. Mr. Langelier takes a million and a half tons of pulp yearly as his basis, that being about the total production of the United States.

AMOUNT STRIPPED EACH YEAR.

The forest areas in the four provinces which would have to be denuded yearly to produce the required million and a half tons of pulp are given as follows:

	Acres.
Ontario	114,914
Quebec	133,119
New Brunswick	11,371
Nova Scotia	3,334

The extent of the spruce forests remaining untouched in these provinces is:

	Acres.
Ontario	52,818,420
Quebec	144,363,454
New Brunswick	11,224,540
Nova Scotia	10,853,544

For a couple of years yet, that is, until the returns for the next census are published, the statistics of 1891 are the only ones that can give complete information respecting the consumption for all purposes of spruce in the four provinces, and by making the proper distinctions and reductions we get the following figures, which represent approximately the quantities:

	Feet.
Sawlogs	2,958,926,740
Firewood	1,566,412,166
Square timber	212,582,464
Lathwood	111,889,150
Pulpwood	130,409,000
Railway sleepers	98,267,861
Shingles	67,749,166
Total	5,146,236,487

The proportion of pulpwood is 2.53 per cent. for the four provinces together, 2.09 per cent. for Ontario, 3.51 per cent. for Quebec, 9.03 per cent. for New Brunswick, .23 per cent. for Nova Scotia.

It may be observed, by the way, that more than 90 per cent. of the pulpwood got out in 1891 was for exportation to the United States.

WHAT COULD BE PRODUCED.

For pulpwood alone the whole quantity of spruce required yearly would be:

	Feet.
Ontario	4,399,417,802
Quebec	4,150,376,076
New Brunswick	1,345,261,796
Nova Scotia	1,423,788,900

The area denuded yearly to get these quantities of wood and the number of years required to exhaust the present extent of the forests are shown in the following table:

	Area denud-ed yearly. acres	Period of exhaustion. years.
Ontario	879,883	60
Quebec	830,750	173
New Brunswick	260,952	41
Nova Scotia	284,757	38

But it is a well known fact that where operations are carried on in a wise and provident manner a spruce forest renews itself in 15 or 20 years at most, especially when the soil is good and the climate favorable. It is, therefore, reasonable to infer, says Mr. Langelier, that the spruce forests are practically inexhaustible.

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone, with five bottles.

It blistered the horse but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N. B.

AFTER A LAPSE OF MANY YEARS

A LETTER COMES TO LIGHT WHICH SHOWS THE UNDOUBTED PERMANENCY OF CURES BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, of Conboyville, the Writer.—Her High Opinion of Dodd's Kidney Pills—Her Advice to Others.

Conboyville, Ont., Oct. 21.—(Special)—Mrs. Edward Patterson, of this town, is one of those who can testify to the lasting nature of cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, the great Canadian remedy for all affections of the Kidneys.

Mrs. Edward Patterson, according to her own statement, is to-day in splendid health. Her rheumatism has left her, and although it is ten years since then, it has never returned beyond a slight touch in cold weather, which a Dodd's Kidney Pill or two immediately drives away. This proves what has always been claimed—that Dodd's Kidney Pills cure permanently. Their effects are lasting—in fact they do not merely relieve—they cure. Here is Mrs. Patterson's letter:—

"It is many years, perhaps ten or twelve, since I started taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, and then it was not for Rheumatism that I took them. I was feeling miserable, did not know what ailed me, and while reading a paper I saw the testimony of some one who had been cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, who had been feeling just as I was. I got a box and found they helped me. I found also that my Rheumatism was not nearly as bad, for I had suffered for many years especially in cold weather. I have used dozens of bottles of medicines and ointments, but it always returned until I used Dodd's Kidney Pills, and now I seldom have a touch of it. I occasionally get a box, perhaps two a year. I never hear anyone complain of Rheumatism but I advise them to try Dodd's Kidney Pills."

THE KING AND HIS UNIFORMS.

King Edward must have the right to wear more uniforms than any other crowned head. In addition to the field-marshal's uniforms of the British Army, he can wear the four different uniforms of the Guards, and that of the 10th Hussars. He is an English Admiral, and also a general in the Prussian Army, and colonel of German Dragoons and of a German Regiment. The King is colonel of no fewer than twenty-two different regiments in the British Army.

An old man would not believe he could hear his wife talk a distance of five miles by telephone. His better half was in a country shop several miles away where there was a telephone, and the sceptic was also in a place where there was a similar instrument, and on being told how to operate it, he walked boldly up and shouted: "Halloa, Sarah!" At that instant lightning struck the telephone wire and knocked the man down, and as he scrambled to his feet he excitedly cried: "That's Sarah; every inch."

POOR CHUMPLEIGH!

"Why, pa, this is roast beef," exclaimed little Willie at dinner on the evening when Mr. Chumpleigh was present as the guest of honor.

"Of course," said the father. "What of that?"

"Why, you told ma this morning that you were going to bring a 'mutton-head' home for dinner this evening."

Japanese Catarrh Cure

NOT ONLY GIVES RELIEF, BUT PERMANENTLY CURES CATARRH

TWO WEEK'S TREATMENT FREE.

Thousands of people tell us Japanese Catarrh Cure does cure catarrh and cold in the head, so it must be true. Now we want every sufferer from catarrh in America to know just how good Japanese Catarrh Cure is, and in order to prove conclusively the value of this remedy and our confidence in it, we will send a trial quantity, sufficient for two weeks treatment, free. If at the end of that time you find it benefical, at your druggist's for a regular 50 cent bottle, or we will be pleased to mail it to you direct. Enclose 5 cent stamp for postage, etc., on sample and it will be sent to you by return mail without any charge whatever. Mention this paper. Address, The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, Toronto, Can.

ENDORSED BY THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

Dr. R. S. Wilson, of the *American Journal of Health*, New York, writes:—"Japanese Catarrh Cure has met with the highest endorsement of the Medical Profession for the reason that we find such endorsement, its distinct and proven value. It is really a specific for catarrh in its various forms."

Japanese Catarrh Cure is sold by all druggists, 50 cents.

HER GLAD SURPRISE

"I have found out one thing about my husband," said the bride who had been married before, "that surprises me greatly."

Her friend moved up a little nearer so that they could whisper, and asked: "What is it?"

"His salary is just as big as he told me it was."

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

In North Italy the ratio of children attending school is 11½ per cent. of the population, in Central Italy it is only 6½, while no more than 4½ is the proportion in Sicily.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

To cross the Atlantic in four days a steamer must be 935 feet long, 87 wide, and driven at 30 knots by 110,000 horse-power. She would burn 1,700 tons of coal a day.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The Baldwin Arctic Expedition is taking 20 balloons to carry messages homewards when the wind blows south. They will release these messages automatically.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

COMPLIMENT GONE WRONG.

"This pie is excellent," said the minister, who had been invited out to tea, and Mrs. Bjenkins, being a church member, had to swallow her pride and say:

"Yes, I got it at the baker's."

ADVICE TO A YOUNG HUSBAND.

Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of

MONSOON

CEYLON TEA.

When you have used all that Tea you now have, get a Package of

LUDELLA CEYLON

You will find it a delightful change. In Lead Packages, 25, 40, 50 and 60c.

APPLES, POULTRY, BUTTER, EGGS, Potatoes, Chestnuts and other Produce. If you have any to dispose of it will pay you to communicate with us.

THE DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

HIGH GRADE SEWING MACHINE or BEAUTIFUL COUCH and 100 PIECE DINNER SET FREE

This is a chance of a lifetime. No deception, Dr. Christian means nothing but the truth. If you are an honest person willing to assist Dr. Christian in introducing his Red Blood Pills, you can get a full sized Couch, beautifully covered in velours or tapestry, and a handsomely decorated semi-porcelain 100 Piece Dinner and Tea Set full sized for family use, or a high grade "New Glasgow" Sewing Machine, finished in a particularly handsome and durable manner, which will last for years, to do the work perfectly, for selling Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills. Dr. Christian's reputation is well known throughout the country, and his Red Blood Pills are a household remedy. Sales only 10 boxes of Dr. Christian's Red Blood Pills, cleanse the blood, remove sick headaches, complexion, debility, indigestion, constipation, and all stomach troubles, are a tonic for female diseases, will resolve its generous offer to anyone who sends the money, having sold 10 boxes of Dr. Christian's Pills, with a Tea Set, which he will send to you free, for selling the 10 boxes of Pills. Dr. Christian is a well known man, and will send you the pills by return mail. They are very easy to sell. Sell them at 25 cents per box and return him the money, $2.50. Dr. Christian guarantees that if you carry out the arrangement of this offer, you will receive the New Glasgow Sewing Machine, or the Couch and the 100 piece Dinner Set will be sent to you absolutely free. Dr. Christian is a reliable man, and will send you the pills by return mail. Write to Dr. Christian by mail, and he will send you 10 dimentine Red Blood Pills into every home, and is advertising them in this way. Write at once to

DR. CHRISTIAN MEDICINE CO., Box 993, Toronto, Ont.

IMPORTANT.—When writing state which you prefer, the Sewing Machine alone or the Couch and Dinner Set combined. Also your freight address. Dr. Christian does not need more than 2 or 3 honest agents in small towns, so write at once.

KNEW HER MAN.

He was desperately in love with her but lacked the courage to propose.

"This line," she said, as she bent over his hand, "indicates that you have a long life before you; this one indicates a good heart; this one an artistic temperament; and this one that you lack courage."

Being a dull and stubborn brute, always ready to prove other people liars, he popped.

THOUGHTFUL.

"Say, boss," he began. "I don't want no money, I only ask yer to pass me inter dat lunch joint and buy me a square meal."

"Poor man!" exclaimed the philanthropist. "I can't do that, but the next man you ask may, so here's a pepsin tablet in case you overeat yourself."

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Among able-bodied men the yearly deaths are ten per 1,000 for civilians, but only 6 per 1,000 for soldiers, and 8 per 1,000 for sailors in the navy.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

3,607 vessels passed through the Suez Canal in 1899. Of these 2,660 were merchant ships, 736 mail steamers, and the rest warships, or ships in ballast.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Each of the people of the British Isles averages 300 days work a year allowing rest on Sundays, and 13 days of illness and holidays.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc

The biggest gorilla ever killed has just been brought to Hamburg. It is seven feet high, and weighed before stuffing thirty-five stone.

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.

AT THE HOSPITAL.

"To be sure," said the kindly minister to the man who had lost both his legs in a railway accident, "you have been seriously injured, but you must be grateful that your life is spared."

"Yes," said the sufferer, trying to look cheerful, "I can't kick."

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED FOR OUR NEW books, "Life of William McKinley, The Martyred President," also our new "Jubilee," Family Bibles, Albums, etc. Our prices are low and our terms extra liberal. A free prospectus if you mean business, or write for circulars and terms. William Briggs, Methodist Book and Publishing House, Toronto, Ont.

THE SUN SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY is selling stocks and debentures drawing good rates of interest and taking deposits; these opportunities for investment are unequalled; reliable agents are wanted. Write to the Company's address, Toronto

WANTED—RELIABLE MEN TO ACT as local or travelling agents, either on whole or part time. Liberal terms on salary or commission, with expenses guaranteed. Apply now. STONE & WELLINGTON, Canada's Greatest Nurseries, Toronto. Dept. A.

WANTED—$2 PER DAY SURE—GENtlemen or ladies—not to canvas, but to employ agents; position permanent; $600 per year and expenses; firm 50 years old; references; experience unnecessary. M. A. O'KEEFE, address (6) Truth Office, Toronto.

WANTED—GOOD MEN ONLY TO SELL fruit trees; liberal wages; steady work. We are one of the oldest and most reliable firms in Canada. Exclusive territory. Outfit free. Pelham Nursery Co., Toronto, Ont.

THE ROYAL VICTORIA LIFE INSURANCE CO. invite applications for agency in districts at present unrepresented; several valuable territories are available to suitable applicants; experience not indispensable. Apply superintendent of Agencies, 5 King Street West, Toronto.

EDUCATIONAL.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE, TORONTO. Twelve Teachers, fine equipment, eighty typewriting machines, modern methods, thorough work, invite correspondence from all interested parties. Address W. D. Shaw, Principal.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—PARTIES TO DO KNITTING for us at home. We furnish yarn and machine. Easy work. Good pay. Send stamp for particulars. Standard Hose Co., Dept. A, Toronto, Ont.

Your wife is very forgetful, isn't she?" "Yes, but not nearly so forgetful as I'd like her to be. She's forever remembering that she's still wearing her last summer's hat."

W P C. 1099

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC OINTMENT.

For all skin ailments.

A. S. Calvert & Co., Manchester, England

Gents' Suits Cleaned

or Dyed: also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description. GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y, Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 200 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited, Toronto, Ont., and Winnipeg, Man

ROOFING and Sheet Metal Works

ROOFING SLATE, in Black Red or Green. SLATE BLACKBOARDS. Wanamaker and High Schools, Toronto. Roofing Pitch, Pitch Coal Tar, etc. ROOFING TILE (See New City Buildings, Toronto, done by our firm). Metal Ceilings, Cornices, etc. Estimates furnished for work complete or for materials shipped to any part of the country. Please 1867 D. DUTHIE & SONS, Adelaide & Widmer Sts., Toronto

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co. 17 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co. Montreal and Portland

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING J. L. JONES ENG. CO. 8-10 ADELAIDE W. TORONTO.