CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.—Evil tongues have begun to cluck about the relations between Mr. Trelawney, a scholarly recluse, and his housekeeper's niece, Letty. He asks her to marry him.

CHAPTER VII.

In spite of the sudden change that his engagement had made in all things, Mr. Trelawney still thought it best to hold to his intention of going to Brighton on the following day for a few weeks; but his further scheme of wintering in Paris was of course given up. At a month's end he would return to Shepton, and "the sooner we are married then, I think, the better," he said to Mrs. Markham.

Before he went away he talked over all his arrangements with Mrs. Markham in a very business-like, quiet way.

"Oh, sir, I'm sorry for what you've done!" she exclaimed, at the first moment when he told her what had happened, and she sat down and cried, with genuine tears of vexation and regret. "It's not that Letty isn't a good girl—thank God she's good!—but I never wanted you to think of her in that way, sir; I never had a wish of the sort for her myself. She's a good girl, and she's a pretty girl; there's many a lady not half so pretty; but for all that she's not a lady, sir, and your wife ought to be one. That's what I feel. It's not, I'm sure, that I'm ungrateful to you—such a thing is more than Letty ever could have looked for—but I'm afraid of what may come of it, sir, and that's the truth."

"I don't know why you should be afraid," he said. He was sitting leaning on his desk as he talked to her, with a calm, grave face that was not much like a lover's. "I don't know why you should be afraid. Of course difference of position makes a certain objection to our marrying, but we know one another well—Letty knows what kind of man I am—she knows thoroughly the life she will come into. I do not feel for my part, that the risk is great. And besides, what else can we do? We do not want to live apart. I should miss her now wherever I went, and she would not be happy away from me. What can we do but marry?"

"If trouble were to come of it, sir, it would be better to separate."

"Yes, but why should trouble come of it? There will be a talk in the place of course; perhaps people won't care to visit us, but what of that? we can live without visitors. Perhaps, indeed, as far as I am concerned, I can live better without them than with them. If we make one another content, I think the opinion of the outside world need give us very little pain; and we're not tolerable reason to believe that we can make one another content? No doubt I am much older than Letty, but if she does not feel that to be an objection, you can hardly expect me to do so."

"Oh, sir, I don't doubt Letty's love for you," Mrs. Markham exclaimed. She hesitated a moment, and then—"that's the only thing that makes me glad in spite of myself—the thought that if she wasn't with you she'd pine away."

"Then how can you doubt it being best that she should be with me?" he replied. And to that she had nothing left to say.

He went out next morning to Letty as she was in the garden, and, walking up and down with her, he told her of the plans that he had made.

"I am sorry to go away from you to-day," he said, "but it is best to make no change in this, and you won't be unhappy when you know I am coming back soon. You must write to me, too, Letty, and that will give you something to do for me. I shall be home again, you know, by the beginning of September, and then I should like us to be married as soon as possible after that. Do you think you can be ready so soon? You must talk it over with your aunt, and she will help you to get whatever things you need. You see you will have your hands quite full—so full," he said, with a smile, "that I daresay you will hardly miss me."

"Oh, sir, you don't think that!" she said timidly, half under her breath.

"Well—no, I don't suppose I really think it," he replied, with something almost like a sigh. "I know you will be glad when I come back—gladder than I deserve that you should be. But I shall be glad too," he added, quickly. "If I could stay with you now it would please me far better than to go away."

It was not much for a girl's lover to say to her, but she treasured up these coldly kind words when he was gone, and was satisfied and happy with them. She was too humble to be exacting, or to think, as yet, that she could claim almost anything from him. His lightest kindness was still to her like a gracious undeserved boon, his few caresses like a king's gift. "Oh, aunt I am so happy!" she had said to Mrs. Markham the night before, with her lips trembling, and her eyes bright with tears. "I almost think I am too happy to live."

And so indeed, to her simple heart, it almost seemed. The thing that had happened to her was, to her mind, like something out of a fairy story; she felt, in her foolish, beautiful, blind happiness, like one who had been caught up into heaven. Her joy was so great that in Mr. Trelawney's actual presence it almost oppressed her; for her love was too intense to find any utterance before him: strange as it was to her, she almost seemed to need to be alone for a little, to understand the sweet thing that had come to her.

She was not lonely when he had gone away, because her thoughts, her heart, her life, were filled with him. What passionate dreams she dreamt in those sweet, silent, summer days! what pictures she painted of the perfect years that were to come—years that she was to spend in serving him. Her work in this world henceforth would be to do that, she thought—work the most blessed (as it seemed to her) under the sun.

Feebly and timidly in her letters to him she used to try now and then to express how happy he had made her. He had told her to write to him, and so she wrote, spending hours over each poor little letter, and copying and recopying it with a love and care that knew no weariness. She had written few letters in her life till now, and so these were hard to her to write, for she loved him so that in her humility she dreaded lest she might say a word to him of which his taste should disapprove, and so, in her anxiety to write only what he might wish to hear, the timid epistles were corrected, and rewritten, and pared down, till sometimes, under these various processes, they reached almost the last point of attenuation and feebleness.

And yet there was something in their very weakness that made them touching; the effort and the purity so visible too, and so pathetic. He used to receive and read them almost as a man would receive and read letters from a child. He had told her to let him know what she did, and how she spent her time, and so with implicit obedience she sent her simple chronicle to him, and he would glance over the lines that she had toiled to write with a half smile and with sometimes a half sigh.

He used to answer these childish, innocent letters, and instinctively he answered them as if she had been in reality almost a child. She was very good to tell him all that she was doing, he would say to her. He was very glad to hear that she was going on so steadily with her lessons: it would be well to keep them up till he returned; after that, he must be her schoolmaster. She must go on being busy, and making ready for his coming back. For himself, he was getting a great deal of good out of Brighton. And then he would tell her a little of how he spent his days—how he bathed and walked, and did all he could to get strong—that he might come back to Shepton the sooner, possibly he would add. And after that, with some few kind words—a sentence, perhaps, to say that he missed her, or that he thought of her, or, it might be, to bid her (a needless bidding!) think of him—he would reach the end of his paper, and subscribe himself her "affectionate G. Trelawney."

"My dear Letty," the letters always began; he never used any term of greater endearment than that, nor ever objected to her that she addressed him always, as she did, simply as "Dear Mr. Trelawney" and signed herself only "Your grateful Letty." Possibly it satisfied him best that she should write so. He was going to stoop to marry her, but as yet, he neither himself forgot, nor perhaps wished her to forget, that he was stooping.

So she wrote to him, and treasured up the poor letters that he wrote her in return, and, besides that, did little else but think of him. I am afraid that, though she tried to go on with her lessons during these weeks, because she thought that it would please him, the progress she made in them was pitiably small. She was so entirely one of those women whose place lies in loving not in learning. She loved by nature; she had always learnt from books slowly and with pain—unless the books were stories, and love the theme of them. Then, indeed, she would master them with little effort, throwing herself into the tales with such vivid interest that the men and women whose histories they told her were for the time more real to her than the world in which she lived—almost as real as her own life had become to her now during these bright enchanted days.

It was this, her own love story, that she dreamt of and pondered over untiringly during the weeks while Mr. Trelawney was away—carrying the thought of it with her through every hour of every day—living in it as she might have lived in some strange, beautiful, new-discovered country, so that, though the working world was round her, she would forget it utterly for hours together, or would see it only through a false glamour of bright sunshine, as she lived her separate glorified life, and called up pictures and visions of the things that would never be.

Once or twice during his absence, Mr. Trelawney wrote to Mrs. Markham about matters connected with his arrangements for the future—never on such subjects consulting Letty. To Letty he merely wrote what might amuse and please her; whatever he had to say that touched on business he addressed instinctively to Mrs. Markham. The division, to his own mind, seemed a perfectly natural one to make; to the two women concerned it seemed also natural, the elder accepting his communications by reason of her seniority, the younger being too childlike and humble to resent their being addressed to another besides herself. In her eyes Mr. Trelawney could do nothing that was not just and good. In her simplicity she was satisfied to be only to him what he chose to make her; in her own thoughts she had no rights but what he chose to recognize.

"I shall be glad when he comes back, Letty, for there's so many things to settle," Mrs. Markham began to say often, when the month of Mr. Trelawney's absence was drawing to a close; for, not living in a fool's paradise as Letty was doing, nor, like Mr. Trelawney, despising or being ignorant of half the common things that went on in daily life, the thought of the impending future was lying heavy during these weeks on Mrs. Markham's mind, and difficulties that she could not solve were rising fast before her.

How was anything to be as it had been before, she had begun to ask herself, when Letty should be made Mr. Trelawney's wife? How could Martha wait upon her who had hitherto worked with her?—how could even she herself remain as head servant in the house in which her niece was mistress?

"They think no more of all these things—neither him nor her—than if they were going to live in heaven," she would exclaim, almost impatiently, to herself; "and yet they'll all have to be settled somehow, and what to think of them and what to advise, I don't know. There's Letty troubling herself no more about anything to come than if she was a baby in arms, and Mr. Trelawney—he seems to think he's just got to walk to church with her one morning, and then let everything go on again as it's been going for these twenty years. And the Lord knows, instead of that, there'll be change enough and worry enough to make others sad and sore, if not him."

"Oh, Letty, child I hope it'll all go well with you!" she would say, yearningly, sometimes to her niece.

She used to be loath, from tenderness, to talk to Letty of the difficulties before her that she herself saw or feared, but sometimes her anxiety would break out in sudden wistful sentences that the other could hardly understand. For how could it fail to be well with her, Letty thought, when God was giving her the sweetest lot in all the world? The only fear she ever had was that she was not good enough to deserve to marry him. She thought of that; she used to say, sometimes, even with tears, that somebody so different from her ought to be his wife; but, for herself, how when she was married to him could she be anything but happier than all other women?

"I shall want nothing else in all the world—not one other thing," she would say. "Just think of it! to be given all one wants in a single moment! Oh, aunt, is it not like something in a book? And when she spoke so, aunt could the dear man say? She used to preach little sermons to Letty about the troubles of the world that sooner or later come to every one; but they passed across Letty's ears, and hardly touched her. Yes, trouble perhaps must come some day; she assented to that; but surely, when God was so good to her, it would not come yet? Surely the one young? and to Letty, who was eighteen did not age seem almost an eternity away?

"I will be back with you to-morrow, Mr. Trelawney wrote at last one day in the beginning of September; so Letty made herself ready, and her timid, joyful face was the first thing he saw when he came up to his own house.

She was standing at the open door with the color in her cheeks, and her eyes more than her lips giving their welcome, and perhaps the sight of her touched him with a momentary emotion. "My kind Letty! my dear Letty!" he said to her quickly. He took at her hand, and kept it; he looked at her with eyes that had love and almost for the moment a touch of pride in them. She was so young and fresh and pure, like a spring flower. Was it not something to come home and be welcomed by such a face as this? by such eyes as these shining through their joyful tears?

(To Be Continued.)

CAREFUL MOTHERS.

Should Always be Prepared to Promptly Treat the Minor Ailments of Their Little Ones

No mother can hope that her children will escape all the minor ailments that afflict little ones, and she should be prepared to treat these ills instantly when the emergency arises. At the same time mothers cannot be too careful what they give their little ones in the way of medicine. Doctors have long protested against the use of the so-called "soothing" preparations and they are still used and with alarming frequency by mothers. These preparations invariably contain opiates which drug and stupefy the little one into temporary quiet or sleep. For all the minor ills of little ones there is no medicine acts so speedily as Baby's Own Tablets, and they are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug. Thousands of mothers now use no other medicine for their little ones, and all who have tested it speak of its prompt and safe action in the warmest terms. Mrs. Geo. B. Kilgore, Wellwood, Ont., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets in my house for some time and I can sincerely say that they are the best medicine I have ever used for my little ones. They act promptly and the results are always beneficial. I think mothers should keep these Tablets constantly in the house."

Baby's Own Tablets are a positive cure for such troubles as colic, sour stomach, indigestion, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea and worms. They break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a box, or sent post paid on receipt of price by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

JOHNNY LED OFF.

Mamma was serving the jam pudding. "Johnny, will you take a little pudding?" Johnny—"Yes; will you give me the ends, please?" Mamma—"But why do you wish to have the ends, Johnny?" Johnny—"Why, when I was in the kitchen I heard Mary say to cook 'Put a good lot of jam in the ends, cook, because, you know, the ends are always left for us.'"

The new cottages, being erected by the London County Council at Tottenham will supply accommodation for 42,000 people.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is next direct to the diseased parts by the improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dreppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

Rich Blood, Strong Nerves

Are Necessary to Good Health—Both Result From the Use of Dr. Ohase's Nerve Food.

"About one-fifth of all the blood used in the human body is sent direct to the brain, and out of this is created the nerve force, which controls and regulates the action of the various organs.

When the blood gets thin and watery, as it usually does at this time of year, the nerves are first to suffer; they are starved and exhausted. Headache, dizzy spells, indigestion, weak action of the heart, languid, depressing feelings, weakness and functional derangements of the bodily organs are the result.

You can feel Dr. Chase's Nerve Food doing you good day by day, as it strikes at the root of trouble and creates new, rich blood. You can prove that it builds up new tissues and adds flesh if you weigh yourself each week while using it.

Mr. J. McFaul, carpenter, 315 Manning avenue, Toronto, states:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for acute indigestion, nervousness and inability to sleep, and now, after a thorough test, I am pleased to say that my nervous system has been built up, and I rest and sleep well. I can speak very highly of this preparation, knowing it to possess curative properties which I have failed to find in other remedies."

Mrs. M. Colwell, 538 Ossington avenue, Toronto, states:—"I think Dr. Chase's Nerve Food a splendid medicine. I was very much run down in health, had dizzy spells, was quite nervous, and was troubled a great deal from indigestion. The use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has greatly improved my health generally. My nerves are steadier, my digestion is good, and I have not been troubled with dizziness of late."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is for the blood, as well as the nerves. It cures each and every ailment resulting from thin, weak, watery blood. Its cures are permanent, because it restores and revitalizes the wasted and depleted cells. 50 cts. a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

BLOOD TROUBLES.

MANIFEST THEMSELVES IN MANY DISAGREEABLE WAYS.

Such as Scrofula, Eczema, Boils, and Pimples—The Blood Should Be Purified During the Spring Months.

The Spring season is the time for blood cleansing and blood renewing. Blood troubles are many—and dangerous—and manifest themselves in a score of painful and offensive ways, such as scrofula, eczema, boils and pimples. The impurities that get into the blood pursue their poisonous way all over the body and are responsible for a large proportion of all diseases, various in their nature but dangerous in the extreme. To have pure blood and plenty of it, you need a tonic and blood builder, and for this purpose there is nothing can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills cure all diseases due to impurities in the blood by promptly cleansing and freeing the blood from all poisonous and offensive matter. If your blood is thin or insufficient; if you suffer from exhaustion at the least exertion; if you are hurried, easily get out of breath, and feel constantly languid and fagged out, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure you by filling your veins with new, rich, red blood. Mr. Robt. Lee, New Westminster, B. C., says:—"Before I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my blood was in a very impure state, and as a result, pimples, which were very itchy, broke out all over my body. My appetite was fickle and I was easily tired. I tried several medicines, but they did not help me. Then my wife urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I got a half dozen boxes and by the time I had used them I was completely restored to health, and my skin was smooth and clear. I shall always speak a good word for these pills when opportunity offers."

It is because these pills make rich, red blood that they cure such troubles as anaemia, shortness of breath, headache, palpitation of the heart, rheumatism, erysipelas, St. Vitus' dance, and the functional ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. The genuine pills always bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper on every box. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

AN INTERESTING FUNCTION.

"Mamma, when you sneeze a sneeze where does it go to?"

"It goes into the air, I suppose, dear."

"And when something scares it away, and you don't sneeze it, where does it go?"

"I don't know, child. Don't bother me."

"Does it go back to where it came from, mamma?"

"Oh, I suppose so. Run out and play.

"Then you've got to sneeze it some time, haven't you?"

"I suppose so."

"If you was to sneeze all the sneezes you had inside you, would you sneeze any more, or would there be new sneezes to—"

"Willie, I wish you would be quiet."

"What keeps the sneeze from coming out when it starts?"

"How do I know?"

"Why is it, mamma, that some people say 'k-choo' when they sneeze and some say 'k-chee'?"

"Willie, if you don't—"

"Johnny Dickon says if I give him a penny he'll sneeze through his ears. Can he do it, mamma?"

"No, of course not, dear."

"How do you know he can't?"

"Because— Willie, if you don't stop bothering me I shall certainly—"

"Mamma, what is a sneeze?" Whack! Whack!

GOT HIM OUT.

Owing to the illness of his regular boy, Dr. Joseph Marcus engaged a new lad, named Tommy Jones. Tommy was a jewel, and when Joe, the first incumbent was quite well again, the doctor was loth to let Tommy go. But Joe wanted to come back to his pleasant berth, and pleaded with his former employer. A way out of the dilemma seemed to present itself for the Doctor said:

"Joe, if you can put the other boy out, you can get your job back."

"Do you mean that I must lick him?"

"That's about the size of it."

"All right."

When Dr. Marcus returned to his surgery that night he met a sight he never bargained for. The glass in the door was smashed into smithereens. A marble clock on the mantelpiece was minus dial, glass, and hands, while a handsome chair reposed on three legs; but Joe was in victorious possession, nursing a swollen cheek.

"Tommy's gone," he said, with a grin.

Friend—"How does it happen that you have so many Japanese thing in your room?" Young Wife—"Just before I was married the contents of a Japanese shop were sold at auction. All these things are wedding presents."

WHY WOOLENS WEAR THIN.

A Scene in a Grocer's Store.

Sir, I have just come roung myself to tell you that you have absolutely spoiled a pair of blankets on me.

I have!

Yes, sir, you have!

Surely you are mistaken, madam! I am not mistaken. I sent round my little girl a few days ago for a good strong soap to wash out some heavy things. In all innocence I used what you sent me, and the result is that my blankets are just the skeleton of what they were. They are ruined, sir, and it's your fault!

Yes, but I sent what I usually send in such cases.

What you usually send! No wonder Mrs. Moore, my neighbor, complains of her clothes wearing out; I find you usually send her the same soap.

But, madam, I always give my customers what they ask for. Had you named a particular brand of soap you would have had it.

Named a particular brand! How was I to know anything of brands? but I know better now, and I know what ruined my blankets—and my hands are in a nice plight, too!

I can assure you, madam, that it is not my desire to sell anything that will be injurious to either the hands or clothing of my customers, and I shall be glad to know how you prove that what I sold you injured your blankets and your hands.

Well, I was telling Mrs. Neill my trouble, and she lent me a little cutting, and here it is; you can read it:

"Dr. Stevenson Macadam, Lecturer on Chemistry, Surgeon's Hall, Edinburgh, describes the destructive property of soda upon wool very graphically.

"After mentioning how strong alkali such as potash and soda, disastrously affect cotton, linen, and wool he says:

"On one occasion I employed this property of soda in a useful way. There was a large quantity of new blankets sent to one of our hospitals which, when given out, were said by the patients to be not so warm as the old blankets were, and that led to an investigation as to whether the blankets were genuine or not. They looked well and weighed properly, and I got a blanket sent to me for examination and analysis. We found soon that there was cotton mixed with the wool, and the question was as to separating the two, because they were thoroughly woven throughout, and it was only by detaching the fine fibres from each other that you identified the cotton fibre. I fell on the device of using soda. I took a bit of blanket and put it in a vessel with soda, and boiled it there, and very quickly the wool got eaten away by the soda, and there was left behind the cotton as a kind of skeleton—a sort of ghost—of the original blanket out of which it was taken. I mention this merely to indicate to you the pernicious effects of using caustic materials, which, when employed strong by themselves, affect woolen articles in this way, and which, even when not very strong, will more slowly, but with equal certainty, tend to destroy the woolen fibre."

Now, I want to tell you that we neighbors have had a talk over the matter, and we are not going to have our clothes and hands ruined in this way. Several of our neighbors who know have proved to us that Washing Sodas, Potash, Chloride of Lime, and "soap substitutes" are most injurious to clothes and hands. "Free alkali" in soaps is practically the caustic soda that burns the clothes. Why, you dare not keep Caustic Soda in a tin canister; it must be in an earthen jar, or it will even corrode the tin! Now, it's for you to provide us with pure soap without free alkali, or we must find it elsewhere.

Madam, you enlighten me! So many soaps are advertised as pure, that I really took little heed to any diference between them.

I have one, however, that has medical certificates of its freedom from free alkali. It is guaranteed pure; and the makers offer $5,000 reward to any one who can prove it is not pure, and therefore I am authorized to return the purchase money to any one finding cause for complaint.

Let me see it! Why, Sunlight soap! It's a beautiful, clean, fresh-looking soap, and this Octagon shape is very handy. Give me five bars.

Note by the Grocer. This whole neighborhood is using Sunlight Soap now. There no more complaints. The grocer who sends in my store now for noxious compositions of alkali is rouse; but it is not the grocer's fault if the public are satisfied with common stuff now. If the public ask for Sunlight Soap—octagon bar—we give it them.

MAKING A MENAGERIE OF IT.

A bright boy had attended some evening lectures on astronomy, and after three or four visits was questioned about it by his mother, a good and very devout, but very ignorant woman.

The youngster, proud of his superior knowledge, probably exaggerated what he had heard. At any rate, he told her about the Great Bear, the Swan, the Lion, the Bull, Ram, Scorpion, Fishes, and other constellations.

The mother listened with ill-concealed dismay, and when the boy stopped she turned to her husband, and said:—

"William, I'm very much afraid that that boy is being contaminated by wicked atheists, because he's making the blessed firmament into a menagerie!"

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.

TWO FRIENDS.

To gain his ends
In Life's fierce tussle,
Man's two best friends
Are Hope and Hustle.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Most deaths during the 24 hours take place between 5 and 6 a.m., the least between 9 and 11 in the evening.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

The biggest guns in the British navy are of 16¼-inch calibre, and can only be fired once in three minutes. They weigh 110½ tons. The new 12-inch gun weighs only 50 tons, but can be fired three times as quickly.

IF YOU WANT GOOD PRICES FOR YOUR
Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Apples Or Other Produce
CONSIGN THEM TO THE
DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited. TORONTO
Correspondence Solicited.

A Chain is no Stronger than its Weakest Link and a Wire Fence is no Stronger than its Uprights.

No one should expect a fence to hold up of itself between the posts.

The Frost upright wires are large and strong. The Frost Lock holds them in place and each support its own share of the weight. Light tie wires give no support. Bending to tie weakens them and they are apt to break when the strain is severe. Frost Fence never breaks.

Write for Catalogue.

The Frost Strongest Lock Made.

THE FROST WIRE FENCE CO., LIMITED. - WELLAND, ONT.

Minard's Liniment for Colds.

In the United Kingdom only 1 person in 200 is a landowner. In France 9 in 100 own landed property.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO CALIFORNIA.

For the meeting of the Independent Order of Foresters at Los Angeles, April 29th, cheap round trip rates will be in effect via the Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. Rate from Toronto $62.00, and proportionately low rates from other points in Canada. Three through trains daily from Chicago, with Pullmans, Tourist Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars. Select the best route, affording finest scenery and quickest time. Choice of routes returning. Full information and special folder of this excursion can be obtained from B. H. Bennett, General Agent, 2 East King Street, Toronto, Ont.

A train travelling at 120 miles would hit any object it came in contact with nine times as hard as one travelling at forty miles an hour.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House.

The best home-made fire-extinguisher is 4 ounces of pearlash dissolved in hot water, and added to a pail of cold water.

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.

Italy, Roumania, Servia, and Greece are the only European countries where men outnumber women. Greece has 113 men to 100 women.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians.

Salmon rarely live more than ten years; but pike and carp sometimes live to be 150 years old.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Clara—"Half the time he says he doesn't know whether I love him or not, about one-quarter he hopes that I do, and the rest he thinks I may, and in addition he is nearly always utterly miserable."

Maud—"Well I'm glad you're making such a success of the affair."

A vulgar fop called to a bootblack to polish his shoes and showered vituperative epithets upon him for his slowness, till at last the little fellow stopped his work and, looking up, exclaimed:—"See here, mister, 'tain't no use to work on your shoes till somebody polishes your tongue."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Gentlemen,—After suffering for seven years with inflammatory rheumatism, so bad that I was eleven months confined to my room, and for two years could not dress myself without help. Your agent gave me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT in May, '97, and asked me to try it, which I did, and was so well pleased with the results I procured more. Five bottles completely cured me and I have had no return of the pain for eighteen months.

The above facts are well-known to everybody in this village and neighborhood.

Yours gratefully, A. DAIRT.
St. Timothee, Que., May 16th, 1899.

260 years ago land on Manhattan Island, where New York stands, was sold at two cents for 12 acres. Today it is worth $1,250,000 per acre.

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.

Flying fish have been known to rise 20 feet above the surface of the sea.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

A pound of cork is sufficient to float a man weighing 154 pounds.

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CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

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For the very best and your work to the
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Instruments, Bugles, Fifes, Drums, Caps, etc.
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Can have a Fife and Drum or Bugle Band.
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IS YOUR LEG BETTER?
Hundreds suffer from Ulcers and Running Sores. Citradine will cure the worst cases. "Mrs. L. Lindsay, says: "I have doctored since last August, found no relief, never had a good night's rest till last night. One application had marvelous effect, gave me unbroken night's rest. 25c, druggists, or Citradine Co., Toronto. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

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32ND ANNUAL MEETING.

The Company Solid and Progressive.— Another Year of Substantial Gains.

The Thirty-second Annual Meeting of this popular and prosperous life company took place at its Head Office, Waterloo, Ont., on Thursday, March 6th, 1902, at 1 p.m. The Company's spacious Board room was well filled with policyholders who evinced deep interest in the proceedings which were throughout both harmonious and instructive.

The President having taken the chair, on motion, Mr. W. H. Riddell, Secretary of the Company, acted as Secretary of the meeting, and at the request of the President read the

DIRECTORS' REPORT.

Your Directors submit for your consideration and approval their report, with financial statement for the year ended Dec. 31st, 1901.

New Business They are pleased to inform you that the business of the year in all respects has been of the most satisfactory character, enabling them to make the same liberal distribution of surplus to policyholders as in the past. The volume and character of new business were all that could be desired; the death rate was much below the expectation, and the lapses and surrenders, in proportion to business in force, very moderate. Amount of applications for new assurance received was $4,403,000; accepted and policies issued $4,071,669, all of which with the exception of $36,500 was secured in Canada.

Canada First The Board of Directors have not seen any reason why they should depart from the rule hitherto followed of confining their operations to our own country and Newfoundland.

Insurance in Force The number of policies in force was 21,785, assuring $31,718,001, the reserve on which, based on our own standard, Actuaries 4 per cent., on all business previous to 1900, and Hm. 3½ per cent. on all business taken since then, is $5,301,100.41.

Assets and Income The cash assets are $5,429,541.65, and the total assets $5,757,822.17. The surplus on Government standard, over all liabilities, is $995,470.00; on the Company's standard $379,970.53. The net premium income was $938,619.06; interest and rent $253,817.02; annuity premiums $73,292; total income $1,277,686.08.

Paid to Policyholders The amount paid to policyholders was $493,532.45, of which sum $355,021.95 was paid to living policyholders, The Death Claims paid were $188,510.50; Matured Endowments $163,480; Purchased Policies $32,523.37; Surplus $32,235.58; Annuities $6,763.07.

Investments During the year the demand for money has been active, and the funds of the Company have been fully employed. The rate of interest has been good, and payments on both instalments and interest have been promptly met, the interest overdue being less than in any former year.

The manager, officers and staff continue to discharge their duties to the entire satisfaction of the Board, and in the best interests of the company.

The Executive Committee have carefully examined all the Securities, and compared them with the entries in the ledger, and found them to correspond therewith.

You will be called upon to elect four Directors in place of Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Alfred Hoskin, K. C., E. P. Clement, and Hon. J. T. Garrow, whose term has expired, all of whom are eligible for re-election.

Waterloo, March 6, 1902. ROBERT MELVIN, President.

ABSTRACT OF ACCOUNTS FOR 1901.

INCOME.

Premiums, Net	$ 998,619 08
Interest, Rent and Annuities	279,067 02
Total	$1,277,686 08

DISBURSEMENTS.

Death Claims, Endowments, Profits, etc.	$ 493,532 45
All other Payments	215,676 94
Total	$ 709,209 39

ASSETS.

Loans on First Mortgages and Bonds	$2,650,566 41
Municipal Debentures and Bonds	2,012,449 03
Loans on Company's Policies	643,361 93
Real Estate, including Company's Office	123,729 01
Cash in hand and in Banks	14,312 25
Other Assets	313,403 34
Total	$5,757,822 17

LIABILITIES.

Reserve, 4 and 3½ per cent.	$5,301,100 41
All other Liabilities	76,751 23
Total	$5,377,851 64

SURPLUS.

On the Government Standard, 4 and 3½ per cent.	$ 379,970 53
On the Government Standard, 4½ and 3½ per cent.	605,470 00

In moving the adoption of the Directors' and other reports submitted to the meeting, the President ably reviewed the business of the Company during the fiscal year ending December 31st, 1901, showing that steady progress had been made in all that denotes strength and stability, while the ratio of expense to income was the lowest in the history of the Company, being $23,951 less than the previous year. It was gratifying to find that the interest and rents from investments exceeded the amount paid for death losses in 1901 by $67,307, and that the large sum of $355,021 was paid to living policyholders during the same year for endowments, annuities, dividends, etc. On the whole the business of the Company for 1901 was in all respects most satisfactory, and if everyone interested in its welfare will do his duty the year upon which we have entered will be still more successful than the one just passed.

Mr. A. Hoskin, K. C., First Vice-President, having supported the motion at some length, the reports were adopted unanimously.

The scrutineers reported the unanimous re-election of the Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Hon. J. T. Garrow, A. Hoskin, K. C., and E. P. Clement as Directors for the ensuing term of three years. The full Board is now composed of the following members:—Robert Melvin, President, Guelph; Alfred Hoskin, K. C., 1st Vice-President, Toronto; the Hon. Mr. Justice Britton, 2nd Vice-President, Kingston; Right Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, P.C., G.C.M.G., Premier of Canada, Ottawa; Francis C. Bruce, M. P., Hamilton; J. Kerr Fisken, B. A., Toronto; E. P. Clement, Berlin; W. J. Kidd, B. A., Ottawa; Geo. A. Somerville, London; Hon. F. W. Borden, M. D., Minister of Militia and Defence, Ottawa; Hon. J. T. Garrow, K. C., Goderich, and Wm. Snider, Waterloo; and the officers of the Company are:—Geo. Wegenast, Manager; W. H. Riddell, Secretary; T. R. Earl, Supt. of Agencies; J. H. Webb, M. D., Medical Director; and Millar & Sims, Solicitors.

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Don't use cheap paint on your house, or the first blast of storm and rain or hot summer sun makes it look shabby. Cheap paint with no reputation is dear paint.

RAMSAY'S PAINT

is the purest paint, the oldest and best known in Canada. Made from pure materials—made right to preserve your house and beautify it, to make it look fresh and bright. Ready for use and sold by all dealers at the right price for the best that goes in paint making. Drop us a card and ask for BOOKLET "K" FREE showing cuts of beautiful homes.

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