ies Delighted.
et and the perfect safety
s may use the liquid
p of Figs, under all con-
ur favorite remedy is
ve and to the taste, gen-
acting on the kidneys,

d Reinedy.
orrow finds a sweet relief
ed with wines unsold!
gather for the deepest

and then like a shower of
wrapped in flames a foil
wonrful creating there,
its bloom red and fair,
reson the ambient air.

f thick and hoar lore,
happiness shall know,
ple life's onward flow
cream, down life's grow.
Sweet Nut Chocolate
Hand engaging sow!
ever we in jam tranthine
vine in the year immors.

ROBUST HEALTH ENJOYED
BEAUTY IN EVERY FEATURE
ADAMS'
TUTTI FRUTTI GUM
RECOMMENDED BY THE HIGHEST MEDICAL AUTHORITIES.
AIDS DIGESTION, INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM, STRENGTHENS THE VOICE, IMPROVES THE APPETITE.
Sold by all Druggists and Confectioners, or Address—
The Tutti Frutti A. V. Co., 60 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont., for Box of assorted samples, $1.00. Will be sent by mail to any address on receipt of 15 Cents.

ASTHMA CURED
DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE never fails to give instant relief. Sent on trial FREE. Sold by all druggists. Price, 50c. and $1 per bottle. DR. TAFT BROS., ROCHESTER, N.Y. TEN. N.Y. Canadian Dept. 186 Adelaide St., W. TORONTO, CANADA.

YOUNG MEN. Learn to cut—No better tuition given at Thorough instruction. SCHOOL, 423 Yonge St., TORONTO. Write for particulars. Also agents for the McDowell Garment Drafting Machine.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We Want Some Good Men to Sell our Celebrated ASTHMATIC Remedy. P. Harold Hess, BUFFALO, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED—For "Out of Darkness into Light; or the story of my Life." By P. Hess the converted Prize-Fighter and Saloon Keeper. The story of his travels and the life he led are more thrilling than the wildest fiction. Send for circulars and terms to W. Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHADE ROLLERS. Beware of Imitations. NOTICE AUTHOGRAPH ON LABEL OF THE GENUINE HARTSHORN.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS
J. DOAN & SON.
For Circular Address,
77 Northcote Ave., Toronto

WATEROUS BRANTFORD
MANUFACTURER OF
DRY PRESS & PLASTIC BRICK MACHINERY.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS
"THE DOLLAR" KNITTING MACHINE
Ask your sewing machine agt. for it, or send a 3c. stamp for particulars and price list. THIS IS GOOD FOR $2. SEND to CHEELMAN BROS. M'f'rs, Georgetown, Ont.

W. McDOWALL
DIRECT IMPORTER OF
Fine Guns, Rifles, Shooting Suits, Hunting Boots, Etc.
Loaded Cartridges. Artificial Birds and Traps a Specialty.
8 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

CARRIAGE TOPS.
The best in the market and have patented improvements not found in any other top or leather from your Carriage Maker. Take no other kind.

MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.
LONDON AND CANADIAN LOAN AND AGENCY CO., LTD
103 Bay Street, Toronto.
Capital, $6,000,000.
Money to Loan on improved farms, city and town property on liberal terms of repayment and at LOWEST CURRENT RATES. MUNICIPAL DEBENTURES PURCHASED.
Apply to local appraisers or to J. F. KIRK, Manager.
Choice farms for sale in Ont. & Manitoba

MANY MILES PER HOUR?
A train is going east at the rate of fifteen miles per hour. A runs east at the rate of five miles per hour, and B west at the same rate. A's motor is A going through space than B?
Lovely and neat prizes will be given in order of merit to the first 100, middle 100, and last 100 correct answers to above question. The least costly prize will be worth $12.50. To the person sending the first correct answer received in this office, will be awarded a
VES KARN UPRIGHT PIANO
Warranted for seven years' guarantee; net price $340.00. The Toronto Conservatory of Music, and is now on exhibition in the Warerooms, 38 Yonge Street, Toronto, Canada.
To the person sending the second correct answer opened at our office, will receive $100.00 in Cash. Another will be given each day during this contest, except the days on which prizes are awarded, to the person sending first letter with correct answer of the day. A valuable prize will be given daily to each person sending the correct answer. Postage stamps of 1c., 2c. or 3c. denomination may be sent to cover cost of postage. Address, THE KARN JOURNAL. No letter must bear post mark later than 10 o'clock a.m. of the day of the competition.
10 VICTORIA STREET - TORONTO, CANADA

YOU the man
are looking for?
We would urge you not to keep
CUTTING OFF a matter
so much importance.
Meet with such another opportunity
INSURING YOUR LIFE
now presented by us.
Write the Confederation Life, Toronto, or at any of the AGENCIES.

Containing a large percentage of the flour of Oatmeal.
It makes and keeps Lady's hands soft and smooth.
It cures eczema and all diseases of the skin.
Be Sure You Get the Genuine.
Albert Toilet Soap Company.

A SCRATCH IN PLAY

PART II.

Ye who have scorned each other,
Or injured friend or brother,
In this fast-fading year:
Be kind by word or deed,
Lest ye shall learn heart bleed,
Haunted by a dead
Come gather here.

Let sinned against and sinning
Forget their strife's beginning,
And live in friendship now:
Let no longer broken
Be the fast-fading year:
Under the holly bough.

So the wretched months passed till mid-winter was reached. And what a winter! Long before Christmas, the snow lay thick on the ground; and my poor patients learned to do without fuel for the cold of winter. I had enough and more than enough work to do; but I was thankful for it. Only in helping and relieving the sufferings of others could I succeed in forgetting my own pain. As the dull days dragged themselves along, one of my favourite patients began to fade away; and at length I had to face the painful task of telling her that, ere the new year came, she would have to enter on the world of the unknown. She was a decent woman, the wife of a dissipated husband, for whom she had toiled till her health, for which poor body could work no more. Poor worn-out body! she was apparently dying in her little room, thanking God each day that none other children had been left to struggle on without her.

"Poor little poor big child," she said one day, with a spark of pathetic humour one sees at times even among our rustics—chiefly among the women. "I hadn't seem to have given him up very badly, doctor. I must just hope he may be able to bring himself home at last."

"Is there any one you would care to see, Mrs Clerk?" I asked her, late one bitter afternoon.

"Why do you ask doctor? Is the end at hand?"

"I can myself say that. Yet, if there is any one I could send for to come to you, it would be well not to put it off."

A light gleamed over the tired, plain face. "Go doctor, if I *could* see the dear Lady, I think it would make it easier to die—but—and the weary eyes wandered to the uncurtained window—"it looks dark, and the snow lays thick on the ground. She couldn't come now." And I feared that patient sigh that speaks of hopeless penitence.

"Have you no relation, no sister you could send for?" I asked.

"Yes, sir, no. I'd have liked to see my dear Lady this very night. I think if she had sung me to sleep I'd have woke better.—But it isn't to be, I suppose, out, a night like this."

"I'll fetch her in my sledge," I said.

Her eyes opened with such a glad start, half been Queen Victoria I had to stretch off her throne and bring in her cottage, I should have had a job to fetch my word.

"Will you, sir—oh, will you?"

I was away over the snow. I dashed, nor stopped till I drew up at the door. A Lady Ayis to "Ye Ladies." I asked the footman; I made my way unannounced to the drawing-room. The lamp was burning, for the light is lower-like shade; the tea-table was drawn up near the fire; and she sat near her, soft, silken tea-gowns, was sitting warming one perfectly shod little foot at the flame of the blazing logs which roared up the chimney and danced on the ceiling. Close to her sat a young fellow whom I had never seen. I learned afterwards that he was a cousin, who, during the years I had been away, had been like a brother to her; but I did not know this then.

Her face grew pale in the red light as I came in. It seemed so; yet she came quickly toward and offered me tea.

"No, thank you," I said as shortly as I could, "there is no time for tea. There, a woman dying who wants to see you." Her face grew soft in a moment. "A woman dying! Oh, where? What woman?"

"Mrs Clerk, at the old Farm cottages. Will you come? The sledge is there. It is the time if you will come in it with me."

"I will come."

"Someone, Ayis," cried the young man; "it is no use to think of going out such an evening in an open sledge. The poor man will be brought round in twenty minutes."

"Are he has coughed?" I asked.

"No, sir," she—"and it would take a long time to get them ready. I will go in a moment."

And I should wait outside, as I don't think the footman relishes holding the horses in the snow.

I had no doubt he has sent for a hansom. Ayis, her blue eyes turned away, "You had better drink some tea, Harold, one with me for a moment."

He swept from the room, the young fellow back in the room. Ayis, the young man, had been filling up her tea-cup. "Harold was with her."

"Ayis, I'd like to see the little woman dying. Shall I come with you?"

"Oh, no, sir,