Defeated on rendum.

PPOSED TO IT

Injority Against Act Supported Rural Municipal-Vote Too Strong

-Returns up to a ate the de-Manitoba liquor the sale of as passed by the ssions since. Enfirst withheld on of the courts. was referred to tion or approval. xceptionally fine very large vote or men and antis d carried the day

67; the totals nst the act and ortunate split in inks and conseatly reduced the e Dominion Althe stand that d by the Legisnforced without Centres.

ery large vote Boniface vilch settlements. larger centres followed Winniinst prohibition. palities will be g to the spring ed up to 11 p.m. the rural dis-Following are Majorities.

For Ag'nst. 50 15 ... 20 125 250 ... 250

rural polls rised. e figures for in to about te city, were minst. There hear from. slightly dehe anti-proas an agree anti-prohibi ected to pot There is litact will be ty of over where the any influ good ma the country led on the s the vote the city, no ted. This is men have ed, and they great deal at all points e, the tele ning the reund the bul all evening t be known he condition

Advice to Bachelors...

Failing to get the girl you want, you may as well be wedded to MON-SOON Ceylon Tea. It can't refuse you, and may be had at all grocers'. Lead packets.

The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

intrude

bly kisses Lady Damer's hand as it ence before servants and doctors, yet holds the door, and goes away and falls into his feverish slumbers downstairs to her husband, hearing | with his hand clasping his son's hand, the door shut and locked behind her, as if the dread of losing him

"And-oh! how I pity her from the depths of my heart!" Anne | "puts this an' that together." as she says with an outburst of tears, as tells herself, sagely, and watches she lays her head on her husband's Gillian coming down-stairs and gobreast when they are alone to- ing into the dining-room, with eyes you will continue to act honestly in and ward, obeying Lady Damer's won't go up any more. But up to condition of perfect health will progether. "She looked as if she were of unwinking interest, tired and the same way." tasting the bitterness of death, as sleepy as the good soul is after her if her proud heart was breaking; friendless and desolate, and I so happy, so rich, so honored!"

'Anne!" her husband says, bluntman mentally and morally her inerior.'

"I haven't!" Anne exclaims, with to Cape Clear!" her cheeks in a flame. "Did I say you had?" Lacy says,

dryly. "It looks rather like it, Presently he propounds another agreeable statement.

"You haven't thought, I suppose, Anne, of all the difference this will make to us? If George is- George Damer, and the lawful heir, and reinstated here in every way, it may mean loss of home and employment, and everything else to

"Everything else, Patrick?" "Oh, well, bother! I'm talking business," he says, frowning and smiling, but yielding willingly to the caressing arms that have stolen about his neck. "A woman in love is so dreadfully unbusiness-like, no matter how sensible she may be! You would lose the world, and think the world well lost, as long as you have your bad bargain safe!"

"But I have my world," argues Anne, looking up with glowing eyes, and her white right hand inclasps the hand that wears his wedding ring around his neck. "I have all that the world holds precious or dear to me now; how then, should I not be satisfied?"

But while the wedded lovers sit and talk together in the happy. dual solitude of their married life. on into the early morning hours, Gillian Deane, alone in her own room, is writing letters, and going to and fro packing up her dresses and belongings.

She works quickly and indefatigably, in spite of weariness excessive, and never pauses or hesitates. until the wardrobe and drawers are empty, and her two big dressbaskets and Gladstone and dressing bags are full. And then "All in a fiery dawning, wild with wind," she lies down to rest. To rest her weary little body for a few hours, she thinks, to prepare her for the journey she has decided on, as soon as under lip curi-"I mean there is no she can quit Mount Ossory for ever- one whom I can ask for advice and most truly thankful for his sake, that | which I am placed." all the truth is told," she thinks, | Gillian's eyes are fixed on him with with quiet, absolute hoodessness and a certain cold surprise and formal decision. "It is a blessing to him- attention, and George finds his heart an unspeakable blessing to him! His beating fast with anger and embarbirthright, honor, I know well, and I rassment, and a twinge of passionate thank Heaven for giving it to him. pain. But now he must never have the, "It is in consequence of what occhance of repulsing me again. I love curred, what you heard Sir Harry him so dearty! I pitied him so deep- say last night," he stammers, flushly that I would even after last night ing deeply up to the roots of his have given him one chance more of chestnut hair; "you heard the statesurrendering his pride and making ment he made?" me happy-so happy, so happy! But! "Yes. It was quite true, I hope,

dozing, when she rouses herself with hot flush. a start to find the nurse, Nelly Hag- | "It was quite true," George angarty, standing beside her with a swers, in a low, husky tone, looking

with a face and voice full of all sorts my mother's marriage and my own of contending emotions, and which birth are here plain enough. Not she tries in vain to render calm and that they're much good!" he adds, frightened, what wud wan thing an' broke her heart and blasted her life;

most elaborate attempt at uncon- measured utterance in another light. ills takes an awful risk. Mrs. R. L. Then I remembered swinging out of much, we can readily see that when a and shorter lengths, and they match sclousness, which is rendered rather A quick look of pained astonish. McMillan, Logoch. Man., is one a seven story building recently with soil is exhausted of these elements, the hat in whatever color it may be.

downstairs in half an hour," she says, 'repeats, in a hard, firm tone, "and Own Tablets, and she says: "They at the space below to 'let that rope elements to the soil in the manure, which poor Nelly tries to tempt her, being, I am little better off in any them to my baby for indigestion and I had pulled my swing up on the readily see that it is more profitable

ed" and desponding, in spite of the more, implores that I shall remain out the Tablets in the house."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tab- tures to trouble her."

you no days of last autumn, when the young says, gent- heiress and her master met in the always pray old castle rooms, and spent the sumwill mer twilight as lovers side by side? yet forgive me, and speak kindly to And does she not recall the hours of one for his dear sake, if not for my this past night, when Sir Harry Damer, laid weak and exhausted on She bows her proud head and hum- his bed, yet demands his son's preshaunts him even in sleep? So Nelly

wearisome night-watch. Nelly's homely, heartfelt prayer, as pride, ly, "of all the blind fools that love. she watches the slender figure in the makes, there is none blinder or more black serge dress and Indian muslin foolish than a clever, high-minded collarette entering the room where woman, who has fallen in love with a | George is waiting. "Sure she couldn't get the likes o' you for good looks an' a good heart from Carrickfergus cued out of the burglar's very

Gillian pauses ere she enters the dining-room, and puts her letters in the post-bag, only just in time, as the groom carries it away for the early post just as she turns back and goes into the dining-room, where George is standing, with several folded papers in his hand, in an attitude of restless expectancy.

CHAPTER XLVII.

He starts perceptibly as she enters, and his eyes gleam with a swift, glad light for one instant only, the next it has faded before the light of Gillian's face, composed, and as fair as marble.

"Good morning," she says, with a faint, courteous smile. 'You sent to say you wished to see me?" "Yes, I did," George answers, gazing fixedly at her, angry-with masculine injustice-at the perfection

with which she has learned the lesson he has taught her. "I hope I haven't disturbed you too soon? You look "Do I?' with another cold, little

smile seating herself composedly. Well, burglars are not an ordinary occurrence in my life, you see." For instinctively, with a woman's sensitive-plant quickness of perception, Gillian feels instantly that their places have changed this morning, and that her cold, ingracious lover is remorseful and humble, solicitous and

eager to atone if he can. "No, fortunately," he says, with a slight, embarrassed laugh, gazing at her still in uneasy; vexed admir-

"Little hypocrite!" in his inward, amused thought. "She looks as impassive, and cold, and proud as a snow-maiden! I must alter that in a few minutes."

"I wanted, however, to see you early, because there was no one else: I mean," blunders George, and reddening rather nervocsly over his blunder as he sees G: llian's delicate "I am thankful to Heaven, -and assistance in the position in

now he shall never have that chance for your sake?" Gillian asks, quickly, her coldness melting, her eyes glow-She thinks she is only resting and ing in sympathy with that pained. Lynch says, a little more civilly. "The

down and rustling the papers lying "Sure I made bould to come an' under his hand. "I ascertained it

mately concerns her private feelings | ply : will do any good. Lady Damer has suffered a cruel wrong, anyone or speak to anyone just at My head was pointed down and terly toward every one concerned in | cuse her, Miss Deane that wrong. But. before I leave today," concludes Gillian, toying dainti- her own rooms in a state of vague, ed over and prepared to alight in a ly with her rings-a spiendid half- painful uncertainty, wondering what sitting position. hoop of diamonds and sapphires, a present from her father on his marriage, glitters there in addition to the other rings which she is fond of wearing- "I will ask Lady Damer to consent to see you. This matter, I think, lies entirely between her, and

Sir Harry, and yourself." "Are you leaving Mount Ossory ?" George asks, blankly, and even Gillian's heart thrills with a bitter satisfaction at his disappointment.

"Oh, yes," she says, carelessly, but decisively; "it is quite time my visit came to an end. I meant to go days since, but waited, as Uncle Harry was so lonely, until he was better and stronger; but now I shall be off."

am here?" George asks. "As I Gillian reddens haughtily, and rises

and draws away from him. 'I cannot help your inferences,' she says, frigidly. "I do not wish nor intend to stay here any longer-not an hour longer than I can help. have written home saying I shall be in London to-morrow morning." George is silent, trying to choose his words, and not finding one to

"I have offended you, I know," he says, in a low, unsteady tone. acted, as I thought, honestly." "I have never questioned that, surely?" Gillian says, curtly, with a slight quiver of her lips. "I trust room, where she keeps strict watch is no more good at the business. I and so toning and strengthening

Again the blood rushes to his face and recedes as suddenly, and the to her; no human presence, no touch "Lord grant she'll be good an' kind handsome, bold, florid countenance is of sympathy come nigh, her to dis-

ly; "you need not fear," and then he gathers up the papers he meant to have shown her-the certificates and will which Captain Lacy had reshands last night, as the ruffian who was on guard in the library sought to secure the valuable documents his coldest, fiercest moods. before poor Sir Henry's helpless gaze 'As you are leaving so soon it is scarcely fair to trouble you or trouble Lady Damer in my behalf and it would avail little in any case suppose, as you say," he remarks, in a cold, matter of fact tone.

"Yes, I think so," agrees Gillian calmly, whilst her tender heart is aching intolerably at refusing him a request he has made her. 'At what time do you leave?" George asks, glancing at the clock and moving toward the door.

"As soon as I can," Gillian says with a faint little laugh: "my trunks are all packed and I am quite ready." "Then I shall not see you again. as I am going over to Darragh on business in the course of half an

hour," George remarks, quietly, "I will say good-bye now." "Good-bye," Gillian says, placidly, scarcely raising her eyes as she extends her hand, which he barely nightfall once more touches, and without another word he leaves the room.

of the agony of that sound, the echoes of the departing joy and

clamoring wildly for some relief. "By and by, in the dead of the night, when no one will see me, I can give way then. For very shame's sake I must not give way now, though I feel as if-I had killed my-

And then, in the hurry and misery of her spirit, she hastens to be gone; to bury her dead hopes out of her sight, and leave the very place where they lie, for evermore. Ten minutes later she is dressed for travelling, and leaving her maid to finish packing her own box, Gillian, wrapped up in furs, knocks at Lady Damer's door and begs Mrs. Lynch, who opens it, to ask her mistress if she may see her for a few moments.

pleasure in disobliging which some

"But I am leaving, and want to bid either the mistress or the servant, "Will you tell her, Lynch, please?" "I will tell her, madam; but I know

FOR EVERY MOTHER.

Advice on the Care of Bables.

dhressed, wiss, Mr. George, sint his She shrinks from venturing to prof- cases, diarrhoea in others, with fatal the floors, and particularly the that an ordinary crop of wheat of daintier now than ever before becompliments, an' he'd be glad to see fer him her sympathy, and she shrinks results in many cases. The mother boards at the bottom. equally from empey conventional who neglects having constantly at Before I fell I felt the rope on \$8.75 worth of these elements from Ostrich feathers abound on the Nelly delivers this message with the phrases. But he takes her quiet, hand the means for treating these one side of my swing giving way. the soil, and a crop of corn nearly as evening hats, both in long plumes futile by her most evident disappoint- ment, and then a flush is succeeded mother who is particularly well fitted half-a-ton of iron for a fire escape, it is quite expensive to replace them ment at Gillian's coldly-indifferent by a sudden pailer, and a shadow that to give advice on the care of babies. all hanging on the two ropes that by using commercial fertilizers. Now "Tell him, if you please, I shall be "No, it can never be undone," he ailments of her little ones is Baby's one of them was breaking. I yelled can return about 80 per cent, of these briefly and carelessly, pushing away except I can now legally assert I are the best medicine I have ever used alone, believing some one was tam- and at the same time get twice the the toast and poached eggs with am not what they taunted me with for infant ailments. I have given pering with the free ends by which market value of our produce. We can "I want nothing more than the tea, | way for that unhappy man's late con- stomach trouble and they are prompt | pulleys. fession. And my difficulty is this, and thorough in making a cure. No Then came the horrible jerking, than to sell our crops on the market, And Nelly goes away feeling "dash- that while he insists, and, what is mother should be a single day with- breaking of strand after strand — and at the same time be losing hea-

George's" unexpected return, and the to Lady Damer. She refuses to leave troubles as constipation, colic, sour twenty minutes. When I saw the chase bran or cottonseed meal, brim, edged with a line of blue velsuperb castle-building which has in- her rooms-refuses to hold any com- stomach, diarrhoea, and simple fevers. cause of one end of my board sinking which is worth more for feed than vet. which, with lace, forms the stantly commenced in Nelly's vivil munication with me, and as there is They are invaluable for teething I reached for the other rope, but wheat, and has about double the crown. A large bow of white satis no one else, I ventured to trouble children and will break up colds and -siss-down I went. As I slid off manurial value. If I sold much wheat ribbon. lined with blue is the only. For does she not remember those you to ask you if you will see her prevent croup. Guaranteed to con- the board I thought a dozen things. I would use commercial fertilizers trimming.—N. Y. Sun. and assure her that I will not remain tain no opiate or other harmful drug. First, I realized like a flash of light- freely, for it is impossible to keep Dissolved in water they can be given | ning that I was facing death with- up the farm, and sell grain without He almost pleads with her. He "ven- with perfect safety to a new born out a chance in my favor. No, I nev- their use. If we grow all the forage lets. All druggists refund the money "I will tell Lady Damer what you cine or sent post paid at 25 cents a done—nor the good, nor my friends farm, carefully save and return the Laxative Brome-Quinine Tablets com babe. Sold by all dealers in medi- er thought of the mean things I had crops we can and feed them on the

way or the other," Gillian answers shock of last night has brought on an a cyclone, and I relaxed to die; him as coidly as ever. "Indeed, I do attack of palpitation, Miss Deane." not think that the interference of a But she does carry Gillian's mes- bewilder me for an instant-a very,

and she-unjustly, perhaps-feels bit- present, and she hopes you will ex- turned over. I don't remember think-So Gillian is obliged to go back to mysterious impulse or action, I turn-

the had best do next.

of her merciless tongue. she would fain never see Lady Dam- those scratches, and then I thought chief of these is the long hours in er again, but she yet hesitates at of the boards at the bottom. I knew imperfectly ventilated offices, shops the seeming selfishness and ungen- they were there about fifteen inches and houses during the winter months, erousness of deserting the house apart, and with the vision of these You may feel that there is nothing now where she had been so lav- boards before me, forgetful of the serious the matter; you are only a have come upon it.

The morning hours pass slowly on. The doctor pays his lengthy visit to Sir Harry, but Lady Damer sends no summons to him, though she is reported to be so ill. Only Lynch sees her, and the woman is a faithful servant enough in her own cold, mechanical way, and strictly obeys fanity, but somehow death came her lady's orders to keep her doors looming up before me again-I went passing within them, until such time I did not cuss. I haven't the habit,

Lynch brings her up some soup legs and began to realize that I and wine and jellies and dainty was alive-that I was not in a new broiled birds on toast, and takes world, and then I felt thankful. The them away again hardly tasted, sky seemed bluer and the sun brightfortable luncheon off the rejected never to go up in the air again. dishes in her mistress' dressing- When an ironworker gets a fall he orders to the very letter.

And so none see her, none speak to yer, me darlin' young man," is pale and rigid with bidden pain and turb her, lying alone in her luxurious, silent room, with the drawn I will," he says briefly and stern- blinds and the softly glowing fire.

CHAPTER XLVIII.

The house is very silent-very dull and dreary, and silent-through all that wild, bleak, spring day, early April as it is by the calendar-but with days borrowed from March in

A fierce northwest wind ravages the scarcely budded woodlands, and strews the paths and lawns with the husks and sheathes of the tender young leaves; with sprays and tufts of the tender buds, as well as th dead branches, the dried-up leaves of last autumn, the useless twigs that cumber the growth of the foliage, the blossom and the berry.

And in despair of doing anything better, and feeling ill, and heart-sick. and very weary, Gillian lies down to rest, warmly wrapped in shawls and dressing-gown, and forgets all the trouble which has darkened her girlish life for awhile in a deep, quiet | the farm.

It is late in the afternoon when she awakes, and though she scarcely knowe why she should trouble to rise and dress again when will probably see no long, confused, miserable, nightmare | for very long. We all know the efof a day, yet Gillian does dress slow- | feet on the crop, and the great She listens to his retreating foot- ly with her maid's help and drinks amount of labor required to presteps with tightly-clinched fingers some tea thirstly and feverishly, and pare such a piece of ground for a and pale, quivering lips, shuddering then suddenly is seized with a longing from head to foot with the strain for fresh wir and the cold wind blowing on her hot, aching head.

"Gracious me, ma am! It's as hope of her life thrust away from stormy as possible, and raining every her by her own proud trembling now and then, " the maid exclaimed, wondering nervously if her young "By and by, by and by," the pale mistress is becoming as eccentric and lips whisper to the heart's anguish, self-willed as the others in this agreeable household.

(To be Continued.)

+++++++++++++++++ FALLING 100 FEET DOWN A SHAFT.

"Why, I feel bully; I was wishing or a clover crop sowed to protect artistic twist of cloth, velvet or lace, they would be most some and sable form the most they would let me go out and roll on the lawn," said the man who ed whenever a piece of ground re- the lace is so becoming to the face, fell five stories yesterday.

Falling 100 feet down an elevator shaft is not exactly a pleasant sensation-one has no time for "feel-"My lady will see no one, Miss | ing," and it is not often that after Deane," Lynch says, with the grim | it is over there are pleasant memories of the incident.

Frank G. Zeis, of 2,933 Gray street, is a restless patient at St. her good-bye," Gillian says, quietly, Joseph's Hospital to-day. His cheek too weary and depressed in mind and | and lip are scratched and his right | body to resent the discourtesy of little finger is wrapped up. Otherwise there is no evidence of the accident which befell him at the new Adams Hotel, Eighteenth and Welton streets, yesterday, save a little soreness in the back.

"I can't tell just how I fell," said he, laughing, as if he was glad to see a visitor, this morning. "I went fed to good stock will bring us more expert milliner who can make a sucdisturb yeh, Miss Deane," she says, was all as he said. The certificate of A Manitoba Mother Gives Practical here wondering how much brain I on the siss, and I have been lying the market. For example, I can feed have. I didn't think I had much bring in 25c per day or more for gray matter in my skull until I was butter alone, and I believe the same It is well known that nearly all in- being carried to the ambulance. to be true with all other kinds of composed; "for sure we wor gettin' with irrepressible bitterness. "He fant troubles spring from a disor- Ordinarily I would not have paid stock. another, whin it come to tin o'clock an- he killed her, and branded me with will cause at first peevishness and I went up-in fact, I didn't, but when mercial fertilizer. Of course, the basis dered stomach. Indigestion in a child any attention to the shaft sides as your maid sed yeh hadn't woke up: disgrace. That can never be undone." sleeplessness, but other more serious I started to fall, everything flashed of all our fertility is the amount of perpetuated in art, under this kind an' I brought yeh a taste o' break- | "No," Gillian says, gravely, "that troubles will follow fast, such as before me; it seemed that I could nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid of hat that they never do go out of colle or cramps, constipation in some see every pail, chip and block on a soil contains. When we consider fashion. They are prettier and

sure and swift, coming at me like about the fertility of the land.

thousand rushing noises seemed to third party in a matter which inti- sage, and returns with the vague re- very short instant-shorter than a clock can measure, and my mind "My lady says she is too ill to see passed to the bottom of the shaft. ing how I would strike, but by some

"Then the sensation grew pleasant She is most unwilling to leave the I seemed to be riding on the wind house without bidding her hostess above the earth, while the objects adieu, though she knows well that her | shot by like cannon balls. I seemed presence is little desired by Lady to be in a reverie when I reached the Damer now; thought indeed she fears | third floor-I know it was the third. and shrinks from encountering the for I remembered later of having taunting reproo's and biting sarcasms | seen a stick projecting there-I felt | a pain in my face. My finger and my sons why people feel all out of gear Gladly, indeed, Gillian feels that face tipped the stick and gave me in the spring months. Perhaps the ishly welcomed once, when illness, flashes of light as I passed by dif- little tired after slight exertion, or

"Next I awoke as they carried me to the ambulance. I thought about can give a trooper pointers on proas she gives orders to the contrary. however. I drew up my arms and in the air, swinging by two ropes. Zeis struck on one two-inch board and snapped it in twain. His back struck the other and was brutsed. but had it not been for the second board he would have walked away according to his own statements .-Denver Post.

HOW TO MAINTAIN SOIL FER-TILITY.

F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner "We all know that it is very desirable to have a fertile soil in feel run down and out of sorts to which to grow crops," says F. P. Peck, of Michigan, "For success in farming depends largely on the fertility of the land. Every one weak nerves. Do not take a substiknows of many, once fertile farms tute for these pills-it is a waste of which are not now producing half what they should-scarcely enough Williams' Pink Fills for Pale People," to pay for the labor necessary to is on the wrapper around every box produce a crop. It is more profit. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent able to farm, so as to maintain postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six or improve the soil than it is to boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the rob the soil of its fertility, and in Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockthe end bring rain to the owner of Ville, Ont. How is this to be done? I believe

our greatest loss of fertility is the loss of humus. A soil without humus will not carry a crop successfully through a drouth. A clay soil devoid of humus will be lumpy and this hard, and will not retain moisture erop. Hence our aim should be to Horse Show in the afternoon farm so as to produce and leave as much humus in the ground as crop in the rotation should be clover, which is our greatest soil repovator. We should aim to feed everything, or nearly everything entirely out of it this season. The add a little bran or concentrated feed to the ration of each animal, and carefully save and apply all ticular arrangement of the soft mathe manure, it is easy to see that | terials of which it is made. we shall maintain, and probably add to the fertility of the soil.

Many advocate the ploughing under of green crops, but unless a up to date, are made with just one farm is very much run down. would not practice this, unless it | vet or silk. The fur forms the brim cover crop should always be sow- beautiful of all the fur hats, and as mains idle during the fall and win- it is often used for the brim with a ter. Many times we have a piece sable or Russian mink crown. This of stubble which we intend to plant to corn or potatoes. On this we can grow a crop of rye or peas and barley, either of which will make a large growth and can be ploughed under in time to plant to corn. This adds largely to the humus of the soil, and will tend to carry the crop through a drouth without injury. -

As I said, it should be our aim to crown, fastening over on the brim, feed all or nearly all we raise on where it dents in at the sides, with our farms for the purpose of keeping a handsome diamond-shaped rhineup the fertility of the farm, and I stone pin. believe it to be more profitable to | Cloth and velvet are combined to sell our produce in the form of but- form the simple hat which is so styter, beef, pork, etc., than to sell it lish, but, as is the case in so many in the rough. I believe our produce other things in dress, it is only the 'siss-boom' with just a little accent | than twice what it will sell for on a cow for 12%c per day, and have her

by and hope that is filling her honest in the house with him, my presence Baby's Own Tablets are for chilheart at the fact of "Masther's here is most painful and obnoxious ren of all ages, and will cure such for me to start, but it seemed like of wheat, but would sell it and pur-

HEALTH IN SPRING.

Nature Requires Assistance During These Months.

To help throw off the Impurities that Have Accumulated During the Winter Months - Purgatives Should Not be Used -- It is a Tonic That is Needed.

In this climate there are many rea-

"It didn't hurt. I just felt as if little pimples or eruptions on the a thousand cannon boomed all at skin show that the blood is not as once into my ears, and then all was pure as it should be. If you feel this way, not only your comfort but your health demands that you take cursing. Every time an ironworker the blood impurities that are responsible for your condition. You need a tonic, blood purifier, nerve locked, and to forbid any one from through it all over in my mind, and Pink Pills for Pale People meet all strengt sener and general up-lifter of these requirements more perfectly than any other medicine. These are tonic pills and not violent and weakening like purgative medicines. Nature does not require a violent but consoles herself by a very com- er than it ever did, and I resolved measure in spring, but a helping hand to throw off the impurities which have accumulated during the winter, yesterday I always felt comfortable condition of perfect health will pre-E eryone-old and youngvail. ought to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the spring. There is no other medicine will do you so much good, Mr. James Silmon, postmaster, Salmon Creek, N. B., says: "Last spring I was feeling decidedly unwell. I was weak, dizzy at times, and continually felt tired. My appetite was poor and I was losing in weight. I tried several medicines, but nothing did me any good until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Hills, and a few boxes of these made me feel like a new person. I would advise all who

> take Dr. Williams' Pink Hills." Dr. Williams' Pink Fills are also effective in the cure of all diseases due to poor, thin, watery blood or money and a menace to health to do so. See that the full name "Dr.

********* NEW ELEGANCE ... IN HATS

v******************* Fur boas, fur pelerines and fur hats were the acme of elegance at the

Certainly the hats are growing possible. This is best accomplished more elaborate all the time as reby a rotation of crops, and one gards the richness of materials. Fussy hats, which show too much variety in the kinds of trimming, are produced on the farm, and if we whole style of the hat depends on the grace of its outline, the par-

> This is especially true of the fur hats which invariably, if they are I other fabric, which may be cloth, vel-

sort of hat is very large and broad, something between a toque and a picture hat. Fur toques are worn, however, in a large size. One of the prettiest is made of chinchilla with a fur crown and brim, which is something of the

Marquise shape, and pale blue panne

is carelessly twisted around the low

cess of this kind of simplicity. In the evening all white hats are the thing, if numbers at the Horse Show can demonstrate any point in fashion as settled for one season. and picture hats are here again with

all the glory of nodding plumes.

Very dainty are some of the white hats of lace and chiffon trimmed with flowers, and the hat with lace falling a bit over the brim is one fancy for the woman to whom it is becoming. One pretty example of this has a graceful flat banch of green velvet leaves, with no blossoms at

Other hats have encircling wreaths

Stops the Cough if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's sig- say, but I have not the slightest in- box by addressing the Dr. Williams' and relatives. It was death, death— manure, we need have but little fear a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay.