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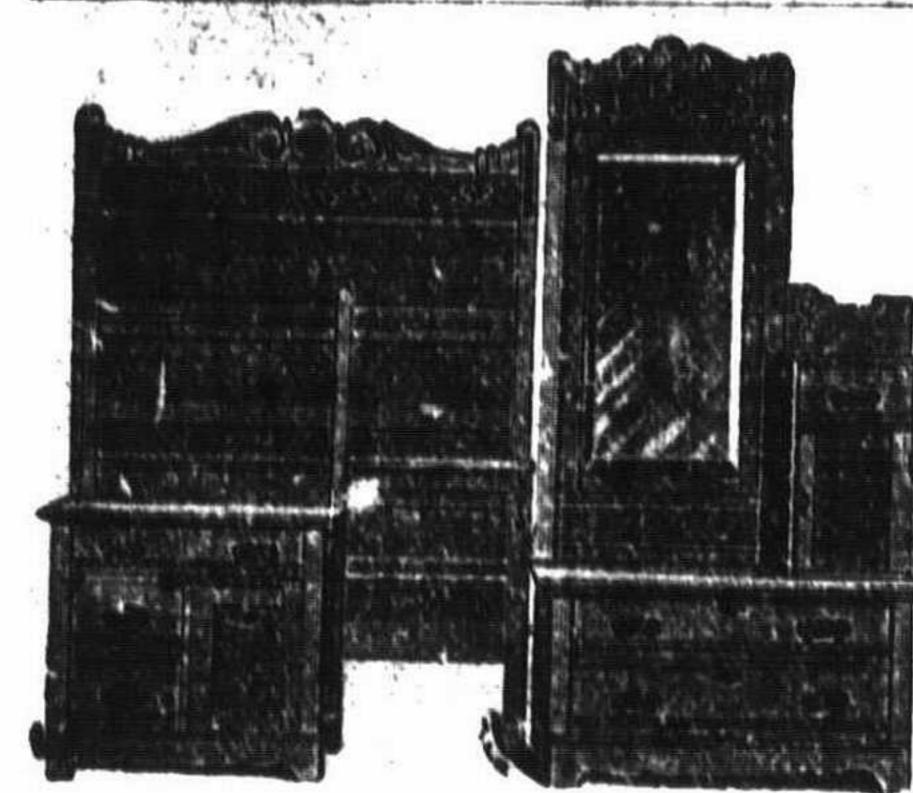
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Additional Varieties of Gambit Openings.

HANDS IN ILLUSTRATION.

Switching Suits Is Always Dangerous. How Timid Players Lose Tricks-Hands of the Fourth Variety Should Not Be Opened With Trumps.

Second in the entegory of hands demanding gambit treatment in the opening are those which contain trump strength and one medium plain suit without re-entry. Such a hand is: Hearts (trump), K, 10, 7, 8; clubs, K, 9, 8, 5, 4; diamonds, 10, 8; spades, 9, 3. I present an illustrative deal, in which this is the opening hand, held by North. The correct gambit lead is the I

1 401				
Trick 1	North.	East. DK	South.	West.
Trick 2		HA	H 2	H
Erick 3	H 10	H 8	H 4	H (
Trick 4	D 8	DA.	D 5	DE
Trick 5	HK	DB	DJ	H
Trick C	8 9	8 4	8 2	80
Trick 7	н 7	C 8	HJ	HG
Trick 8	8 8	8 K	SA	8 7
Trick 9		CA	CJ	CQ
Trick 10	.,.C 4	D 7	DQ	. 8 (
Trick 11		C 7	C 6	CK
Trick 12	C 8	B 10	8 J	8 1
Trick 13		D 8	C 2	8 8
Madal O	Work or			

Trick 2. - East answers the gambit in the usual way by leading trumps "short." One can scarcely blame him, because he has a very good hand, and cannot hope to ruff anything. In fact, the trump attack seems to be his best plan.

Trick 4 .- Notice that North goes right on with the diamonds, although he knows the command is with the adversary. One of the werst habits possible at the short suit game is that of running off to another suit when you find the gambit suit probably lies against you. Switching suits is always very dangerous. If you have made an unfortunate opening, as North thinks he has done here, you should generally brave the enemy to do his worst and have it all over with rather than fly into some new venture quite as likely to be costly as the first was. This is a very important thing to remember. I have seen timed players lose many a trick by getting scared too soon. When the adversary wins your gambit card and starts trumps, he virtually says, "You have put your foot in it, and I will kill you." Then it is nearly always just as well for you to say in reply "All right, old fellow, I want to see you do it." Such is North's motive in continuing the diamonds here.

Trick 5 .- East has apparently nothing better to do now than to try to clear the

Trick 6.-North is persistent. He wil' not touch the long, weak clubs, but tries unother gambit. He has the courage c his convictions, that the club suit would better be let alone. On that assumption and in that belief he opened the hand, and nothing has occurred in the development to make him change his mind.

Trick 8. - West has drawn the last trump, and now he is no better off. The spade is his best lead. The queen of clubs is tempting, but it would result in one less

Trick 9 .- South now plays for what is evidently partner's suity retaining command of the other two. Trick 10. - Rast clings stubbornly to the

diamonds. There is one more trick for him if he returns the S 10. North and South win six tricks. If the student will try the long suit opening of the C 5 (fourth best) from North's hand, he will find it very difficult to win more

than four tricks for North and South.

The third class of gambit hands consists of those which contain trump strength, one weak plain suit, re-entry in a second, and a supporting card in the third-e. g., Hearts (trump), J, 8, 6, 4; clubs, A, 5, 4, 4; diamonds, K, 7, 3; spades, J, 1Q. From this hand the logical player opens the SJ and not the C2: The treatment of the hand is altegether like that of the forego. ing example.

The fourth variety of gambit hands is broadly characterized by weakness in trumps. There may be a very good suit in the hand, but unless it is headed by a sequence I should not open it with weak trumps and no re-entry. For instance, J should lead the D 10 from hearts (trump) Q, 4, 8; clubs, A J, 10, 7, 5, 4, 2; dia monds, 10, 9; spades, 8. I append an il-Iustration of the way the gambit opening results in the given case:

	MOPUL.	Enst.	South.	West
Trick 1		DQ	DK	DA
Trick 2	8 8	8 J	8 K	8
Trick-3	<u>H</u> 3	BQ	8 4	8 1
Trick 4	D 9	D 3	D 8	D
Trick 5	HQ	H 2	H 7	HE
Trick 6	C 7	H 5	8 7	8 1
Trick 7	C 2	D 8	D J	Dt
Trick 8	H 4	H 6	HJ	H
Trick 9	C 4	H 10	HA	8 (
Trick 10	CA	C 8	CO	CE
Trick 11	CJ	C 6	D 6	CE
Trick 12		C 9	BA	81
Trick 13	C 5	D 7	H 8	810
Trick 8	South's			

enough, as a little study of the situation

Trick 5. - North finds himself and part ner in command of every plain suit and properly leads trumps "short." The rest of the play is of little importance. North brings in his clubs, which he could never have done if he had opened them original. ly. But he gains only one trick in this

way, as South has to discard the master spade on one of the clubs and trump the last. However, if you will try the play by starting with the ace and then a small club, you will be hardly able to get within two tricks of North and South's score by the gambit play. E. C. HOWELL Boston Press Club, Boston.

Foreign Cyclers and the Railroads. Cyclers everywhere are alive and aggres sive in their efforts to secure railway acmmodations for their machines. The Tyelists' Touring club of England has ofered a prize of 20 guineas for the best design of a baggage car adapted for the safe conveyance of bicycles. The object is to stir the English railroad companies up to provide proper accommodations. The chief points which competitors are asked to keep in view are adaptability to the purposes of an ordinary baggage car and economy of space. The designs will be adjudicated upon by a committee composed of practical cyclists and representatives of the leading railway companies.

Womanly Sympathy. "George Maitland left his wife a widow "Poor dear, I am so sorry for her!"

"But they say George didn't treat her "Oh, it isn't that! With her sallow face she'll look just horrid in black."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

EDWARD J. MORGAN.

A Young Actor Who Is Rapidly Forging to the Front as a Leading Man.

There is a young man now connected with the stock company of the Lyceum theater, New York, who is morally certain to become one of the great actors of this country. His name is Edward J. Morgan, and his strongest recommendation is the sincerity which characterizes every role he undertakes. His performance of the wrongly accused hero in "The District Attorney" was one of the most truthful representations that New York had witnessed for many a year, and the critics of that city were not slow to recognize the ability of Mr. Morgan when he appeared in it. He possesses a handsome personality, and makes a fine figure on the stage. He never yields to the frequently recurring temptation to overact, and seems to prefer to rise gradually than by adventitious and rapid methods. These are the factors which make him worthy the attention of close students of what is best on the American

He is now playing the part of the poet, George Carteret, in Mrs. Frances Hodgson GETTIN SHET OF HER. Burnett's play "The First Gentleman of Europe" at the Lyceum theater, New York. Mr. Morgan was born in Croydon, Eng. land, in 1871. He made his first appear



EDWARD J. MORGAN. ance on the stage in 1890 in Charles Froh man's production of "Shenandoah." The following season he was with Joseph Haworth, and in 1892 he became a member of the"Across the Potomac" company. Durthe part of Sir Jasper Willoughby.

Francis Wilson's Start In Opera. The Theater tells the story of the manner in which Francis Wilson managed to become a comic opera star. Stephen Fiske is responsible for the screed. Wilson played gereral Shakespearean roles for a small salary, for which he had sacrificed a much larger sum on the variety stage. He became convinced finally that his face, legs and voice were far better suited for comedy. so he relinquished his ambition to become another Garrick, Kean or Kemble and for-

sook his tragic lines. One day he met Manager McCaull, who was organizing a comic opera company. "How much do you want?" asked Me

"One hundred dollars a week." "I'll give you \$50 and chance it." "One hundred dollars or no engage ment," answered Wilson, even though t' wolf was then ut his door.

Another week passed before a second meeting, but still Wilson held out for the

"Well, I'll try you for luck," answered McCall. The world knows the result.

Parry Montague's Unique Scheme. "You may talk as much as you please Miller not long ago, "but I have never seen the equal of Harry Montague. was well worth his large salary as an attraction for Wallack's theater. There no exaggeration about the stories of the great number of letters he used to receive from utter stranger. How intense was the adulation was incleated by the extensive sale of his photographs. In one play he wore his bair in a lat curl at each side of his forehead. From that came the fashior among women of wearing a row of just such curls. Two months before his death he was willing to take advantage of this special popularity. He arranged for a benefit performance at Booth's theater and a week beforehand advertised that tickets could be bought at his private residence. The idea proved a hit. The soats in the theater were all sold before the night of the performance; and Montague cleared about \$2,000.

Mansfield and "Prince Karl."

Everybody who knows Richard Mans. field is perfectly aware that the great actor particularly dislikes to play "Prince Karl." Imagine, then, his feeling as he stood in the theater lobby one day during his Washington engagement and heard a man making inquiries of the play of the man at the box office, who did not recognize the actor. "Is 'Prince Karl' a perfectly moral play?" asked the would be member of the

The man at the box office assured him that it might be performed virginibus puerisque in the bosom of one's family. "It's a good play, then?" was the next

While Fanny Davenport was being edu-

Fanny Davenport's Early Life.

1847 to support him. If Nearly Dead A NORSE LULLABY.

Over the crust of the hard white snow The little feet of the reindeer go (Hush, hush, the winds are low!) And the fine little bells are ringing! Nothing can reach thee of woe or harm, Safe is the shelter of mother's arm (Hush, hush, the wind's a charm!) And mother's voice is singing.

Father is coming—he rides apace. Fleet are the steeds with the winds that (Hush, hush, for a little space!) The snow to his mantle's clinging.

His flying steed with the wind's abreast, Here by the fire are warmth and rest (Hush, hush, in your little nest!) And mother's voice is singing. Over the crust of the snow hard by The little feet of the reindeer fly (Hush, hush, the wind is high!)

And the fine little bells are ringing! Nothing can reach us of woe or harm, Safe is the shelter of father's arm (Hush, hush, the wind's a charm!) And mother's voice is singing. -M. L. Van Vorst in St. Nicholas.

It was in a little house on a little street of a little Nebraska town—the town of

The little woman was crouched upon the carpet sofa in a limp here. She looked ill, but sanguine-exhausted, but relieved. The remains of the midday meal were on the table. There were traces of ashes about the stove. The baby's gown was begrimed. In spite of these facts the mistress of the modest home smiled sweetly.

"Well," exclaimed her visitor, one comprehensive glanco embracing the unwented neglect of the place, "I heard you were not feeling well, but I did not know you required assistance with your housework. supposed, of course, your friend Mrs. Mason was with you."

The little woman looked up with a sparkle in her eye. "Oh, I'm well enough. I was sick enough up to last Tuesday. I've been gettin better ever since. I'll have the table

red off an things straightened before Toni gets home. If I feel like it now, I can let things be. There ain't no one to notice. Mrs. Mason, she don't come over. Truth is, we've got shet of Mary Mason. We just," in emphatic repetition, "had to get shet of Mary Mason."

The visitor was sympathetic. The little woman was confidential. "Me an Tom," she explained, "have ing the season of 1893-4 he was with James lived on farms all our lives. So when we O'Neill. He played in the original production rented the farm an moved into town I tion of "The District Attorney" at the thought the change was fine. 'My!' I says American theater in 1894. Later in the to Tom. 'Ain't it nice to live in a large senson he joined the "Captain Paul" com | place? I never before suspicioned how company, and during the summer of 1895 ap. fortable it was to live reel near to folks an muster" was preduced at the Fourteenth | an houses all round us. It's awful nice," | top of the kitchen press." Street theater, New York, he played one I says to Tom, 'but what's nicest is Mrs. "Me an Tom," said the protesting share at meal times. I read up when I feel of the leading roles. At the beginning of Mason. Why, she comes in that often I voice, "wanted to talk it over, but 'twos willin. Tom says it's too good to last. He this season he appeared in the production ain't got a bit of time to be lonesome for only between 12 at night an 6 in the mornof "Two Little Vagrants." He made his the stock. There's only herself an her in we got a chance. 'Tom,' I says to him first appearance as a member of the Lyceum | husband; so her work don't count. She | one night after she'd been in an borryed theater company in tho one act play, "The can't read or write only Bohemy, an she our last half dozen of eggs, sayin she'd re-Wife of Willoughby," in which he played ain't got no use for that language since turn 'em when they got cheaper, 'Yom, we she married out'n her folks. Take it alto- got to get shet of Mary Mason.' Tom says, gether, she's willin to neighbor lots, an

> "Yes," assented her visitor, with a rising inflection on the monosyllable. of slowlike. He jest said, 'What suits you. | that much of it made my head ache. Eliza, suits mc.' Well, Mrs. Muson, she come. She kept comin. Sometimes, if she got Samyel off early, she come in before our breakfast. She allus come in before I got the dishes done up. An she staid. She staid all mornin-even wash mornin's. Sometimes she talked. Right along | o'clock. I said I couldn't return her visits she kept nibblin. Sometimes 'twas a bit cheese, or a couple of crackers, or a hunk of spice gingerbread, or the top off a jar of jell. 'I can't hoar you when I'm a-rubbin,' I'd say. That never mattered a bit to her. She'd wait till I got through rubbin an | 'Oh, stuffin! I ain't one to make a fuss was a-bilin. But whether she talked or whether she didn't she allus come, sure as

the daylight did. Sheallus kept a-nibblin, an she allus staid." The narrator treated herself to a teaspoonful of medicine out of a bottle on the

window sill before she proceeded. "Our girls get home from school at 12," went on the prostrated chatelaine, "an allus have lunch for 'em then. Sometimes | tablespoon of coffee in the pot, ' she'd say, it's roel good. Sometimes it's only scraps. about matinee favorites," observed Henry | Anyhow, it's the best me an Tom can afford. Don't you think she staid for every one of them lunches? My, yes. She don't | 'ud no more mix into her mind than you have to get dinner for Samyel till I, an | could make sulphur blend with water, she lowed that she most generally got Tom says: Tell her we're goin to move peckish about noon. So she'd set down back on the farm. Maybe then she'll begin with the children reg'lar an then go across to neighbor with the folks that has just home to get dinner. Lots of times they'd got married across the alley.

Tom, he'd go for the mail an come back, say. Tom, who is natchilly pelite, 'ud read it. He'd road an read an read. 'Lan's sakes,' Mary Mason 'ud put in, 'go on. could jest set here all night an listen.' Ar she did-pretty near."

There was a mournful silence. "On the farm," continued Mrs. Robinson, "me an Tom allus went to bed at 8. How was we to go to bed even at 10 with Mary Mason a-settin there? 'Land of the livin!' she'd say, seein me a-patchin. 'I'm glad I ain't got enny children to keep a-slavin fer-they do take such a slew of work.' But when I got through the mendin an Tom had read every word in the paper, even the advertisements, there she was. Tom, he'd yawn an yawn. I'd tell as how I was dead beat, not havin got much sleep the night before with the baby, "It's great," said the ticket seller. "It's | that was croupy. She never pretended to Mr. Mansfield's greatest play. Why''—and hear. By'm by Tom, he'd go into our bedimagine Mansfield's disgust—"it's the room that's off the settin room, an he'd best thing he does. You ought to see it. haul off his shoes an sling 'em on the floor Why, in the third act he plays and sings | real hard. That didn't stir her. It was awful provokin." "It must have been," her visitor acqui-

"Then they was the borryin. Not that cated in Boston her father, Edward L. Mary Mason called it borryin. She said she Davenport, was managing the Howard | hadn't a bit of use for folks that borryed. Atherieum in that city. John McCullough | She said when she wanted anything from and Lawrence Barrett were leading men a person she neighbored with that she just in the theater, and Edwin Booth was a went in an took it, reel friendly like. frequent guest at the Davenport table, so That's how our groceries kept a-meltin. that it is no wonder Miss Fanny became ' 'Tain't worth while me buyin a package stagestruck carly in life. Her mother, of yeast that costs 5 cents,' she'd say, Fanny Elizabeth Vining, was an English when half a cake will make a bakin for actress who was playing with Macready | me and Samyel. I'll take a bit of your'n. when Mr. Davenport went to London in The next time she come 'twould be Cavorin. 'No use of me gettin a whole bottle of vaniller, she'd say, when I only make a cake once a week. A teaspoon 'ill do me.' | biled dinner. She said, though, that her after taking some highly puffed up stuff, Then there was tea. Samyel drank only | faith in human natur' was shook. She with long testimonials, turn to Hop Bit- coffee, an 'twould be extravagant for said she'd never again, try to neighbor ters, and have no tear of any Kidney or me, she says, to buy half a pound of tea with a woman who didn't appreciate the Urinary troubles, Bright's disease, Dia for myself. I'll take a pinch of yours.' So friendliness of persons more accustomed betes or Liver Complaint. These diseases she took a pinch most every day. Pinches to sassicty. She lowed she never had much cannot resist the curative power of Hop make pounds—enough of 'em. 'Pickies,' use nohow for folks who couldn't tell fin Bitters; besides it is the best family medi- she often observed, 'I'm most especially dooslekle from sauerkraut."

IS CAUSED BY CATARRH



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## DR. CH 132'3 IMPRIVED INHALER ACCOMPANIES EVERY BOX, FREE OF CHARGE. PRIBE 25 CENTS. UAIAMMI

linin of a body's stollaton. So I ve made "We believe so," the little woman said peared in Joseph Arthur's play, "Linsey have them folks neighborly. Out'n the up my mind I'll cat mine over here, an hopefully. "It's a week since we had the Woolsey," at McVicker's theater in Chi half section we might be two weeks 'ith- then he won't know if the linin of my biled dinner-most of which we didn't cago. During the early part of last season out seein a body to speak to. An here stomach is rusted out or not.' I wish," have. She ain't come over since. I'm get. Mr. Morgan was with "The Heart of we've got 300 people in this town, an two feebly concluded Mrs. Robinson, "that the my health back. Tom an me is livin Maryland," and when "The Village Post- trains a day, not to mention the freights- you'd look at that row of empty jars on happy an peaceful again. We go to bed at

'I don't know how we're goin to do it unthat,' I says to Tom, 'will be mighty perk- less we move back on the farm.' "

"But you couldn't well do that." "Not real easy. So I begun to give her hints. I give her all kinds of hints. I said Tom, he didn't say much. He's kind as how I'd never been used to sasslety, an said as how Tom just loved solitood—that there wasn't anything he liked better than spendin his evenin's alone with me an the children. I said late hours was fearful wearin on our constituotions, an that after | when' -this we was goin to bed not later'n 9 because Tom hadn't no use for women that was allus gaddin - an besides wouldn't be no use for me to goover, seein she was never home. Them an lots other gentle hints I gave her. She only says: because a body can't keep up with the rules of ettirquette. I don't mind if you never come over. I won't get mad. I ain't that proud sort. Guess I'll take a bit of that rolypoly over for Samyel's dinner. It'll save me makin sass.' It was that way right along. When she got through eatin, she was sure to want somethin to take home for Samyel. 'You jest put an extry 'an I'll run over with Samyel's cup. That'll save me makin some.' Well, when I told Tom that them mild sayin's of mine

be just a snag of pork, or a gumption of "That very day-twas a quarter to 12, a fried potatoes, or as much jam leavin as | week ago yesterday-she come a-walkin you'd sneeze at. 'There ain't nothin here, | into the kitchen (she never knocked), a Mrs. Mason, to ask you to have a bite of,' big plate in her hand. ... ike usual, she had I says to her often. 'Oh, laws,' she an. a whole big welcome for herself. 'I knowswers, 'what's good enough for you is ed,' she says, 'you was aimin to have a good enough for me.' An she sets down." biled dinner today, an I thought I'd jest "Then she would stay all afternoon. run over an get enough for Samyel an She was allus here when Tom come home | me out'r the pot while it was hot,' So up to sopper. Her husband took his supper at she marches to the stove an takes the lid the hotel, so she used to jine us. Samyel off in the kettle an begins a spearin out the never not back from the store before 11, so salt pork, the turnips an the cabbage. she'd say at our house to pass the time. | 'Sake's alive!' she says, proddin round, 'there ain't no carrots. Why ain't you got an there she was. 'Read the noos,' she'd | some carrots? Me an Samyel, we're reel

" 'Maybe,' says I kind of sarcastic like, 'we'll have lots of 'em soon-that is if we move back on the farm, like we're talkin

"Tom thought that'd be a knockdown blow. So did I. But 'twasn't. We didn't know Mary Mason. She smiled all over. "Gracious me!' she says. 'If that ain't luck! I told Samyel this mornin I was clean beat out housekeepin an would like a chance to recooperate. Here it is. I'll go out to the farm with you an stay for three

"Then I knew that my last hint had fall'n flatter'n the breakfast puffs you make from a newspaper prize recipe. I had felt my family peace a-goin, I had suffered my own health a-goin, an I seen my dinner a-goin too. So I riz in my wrath. "'No,' I says, 'you ain't comin, for you ain't goin to be asked.' "She bust out a-laffin.

" 'Mercy me!" she says, 'what a one you are for jokin.' I never see the beat you, Mis' Rob'son. I ain't so wful pertickfer that I wait for folks to ask me. "Then my temper rises. It come up like milk a-bilin. You don't know it's tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands near the top till it runs over. 'I ain't job in, 'I says. 'If we move back on the farm 'twill be to get shet of you.' " 'What's that?' she says an stands there

"'It'll be to get shet of you,' I repeated reel deliberate. 'This is the last hint I' give ye, Mary Mason.' " "Did she take it?" the visitor queried.

A faint smile of triumph illumined the face reposing on the patchwork pillow. "Oh, yes, she took it-along with the fond of, but Samvel says they rust out the "So rour ordeal is at an end?"

half past 8. The children gets all their says she'll come back one of these days. Do you think she will?" "Oh, surely not."

"I hope not," returned the little woman, smiling brightly. But the next instant she cast toward the door a furtive glance that was dark with dread. "We've got shet of Mary Mason, I know! but-will we stuy shet?"-Exchange.

HOOKERNOSE CALLS A HALT.

A Warning to His Wife and a Tale of "By ginny!" growled old Farmer Hookernose, laying down his newspaper.

"Things have come to a pretty pass" "There, now, Lyman!" interrupted the wife of his bosom, with considerable asperity. "Didn't you promise that you wouldn't harangue me any more about the baleful influence of the money power if I'd quit worrying you by telling you about the warnings I had received that some terrible calamity was about to come upon us? Hardly a day has passed since then that I haven't had a warning that something awful was going to happen, but I have kept it to myself and never said a word

"What I was about to observe," resumed Mr. Hookernose sternly, talking the good lady down, "has nothing whatever to do with the breaking of our compact, which I ing us into signing an apparently harmserpent and stingeth like an adder, or words to that effect my eterling men with slouch hats who take our hard carned lightning reds till the structures look like porcupines, and then pound us if we hesitate about paying for 'em; the silver ' tongued sons of Anak who sell us patent riding saws that either won't saw at all or | under the care of a physician, but all else saw us in two the first time we try to the efforts I made towards a cure were work 'em after the agent has skedaddled of no avail. My physician finally told with our money, and-but what I was my husband: You know there is no about to say was that, with all these sharpers, and so many others that I have forogtten the names of the most of 'em,

eyes for a minute." "Of course that is when he is in his own bed at home?" "No. Then is just the time when the burglar breaks in and carries off his trousers. It looks as if the only time that a man is absolutely warranted in feeling safe if he closes his eyes is when he is in church. And next Sunday, if I happen to nod tle during the sermon, just please remem ber what a strain I am laboring under all the time and let me sleep in peace."-Tom

wide world where he is safe if he closes his

Wood Yard. James Campbell, corner of Wellington and Barrack streets, always has on hand a good stock of best maple, cut and uncut. dry slabs, pine and cedar blocks. All cheap for cash. Telephone, 116. Palpitation of the heart, nervousness.

P. Morgan in Truth.

and feet, pain in the back, and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion. H. W. Laraway, the Detroit mail bag thief, was sentenced to three years' impri-

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

sonment at Detroit yesterday.

A Famous Dwarf. Geoffrey Hudson, the famous dwarf of Charles I, was introduced at court during the festivities attending the coronation. By an odd conceit he was concealed in a cold pie, the crust of which, being removed, dis-

closed the dwarf fully dressed and making

his bow to the king and queen. At the

of 20 he-was 18 inches high, but before at-

taining the age of 80 he grew several inches

additional. Geoffrey, like most divaris,

was of limited intelligence, but of intense vanity and large self conceit. It is asserted by many scientific authorities that this is a characteristic of dwarfs. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry cures diarrhæa, dysentery, cramps, colic, cholera morbus, cholera infantum

and all looseness of the bowels. Never tra vel without it. Price 35c. 'Tis now about the time of year, When each friend, ever bold. Fires off this question in your ear :

## Where did you get that cold

A Binmilton Lady Undergoes an Expectence and Relates the Blintory of a Severe Trial.

Mrs. James Graham, 280 James-street north, Humilton, wife of the wellknown grocer at that address, relates the following circumstances. Mr. and Mis. Graham have resided in Hamilton for the past fourteen years, and care very well and favorably knownia.

Mrs. Graham says: "During the six months prior to taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I had a serious trouble assure you I wouldn't willfully do for a arising from wrong action of the heart good deal. I simply set in to say that, and nerves. One of the symptoms was that I could not lie on my left side, what with the oily gentlemen coming for if I did so my heart throbbed so along and selling us everything on earth violently as to give me great & pain. but what we have some use for and talk. The smallest noise or the slightest exertion would start my heart paipitating less memorandum which later turns out to | terribly. It was impossible for the to be a promissory note that biteth like a go up a short flight of stairs without stopping to rest and regain my breath. 1 was excessively nervous, and my imbs would tremble as if with ague. money are live us in return a gold brick | cold, and I suffered from sharp pains My hands and feet were unnaturally and the horse laugh; assassins who travel in the back of my head. The slamming in gangs and, while part of 'em divert us of a door would nearly set me, wild. with funny stories or bargains for the Frequently I would wake up frightenpurchase of our land, the rest awarm over | ed, and then was unable to get to our houses and barns and cover 'em with sleep again. I lost flesh, and became very weak and despondent. I felt miserable in mind and body.

"For six months I have been constantly tulking medicine, trusting that it would help me, and for a time was cure for heart disease,' which made me more despondent than ever.

"Six weeks ago I was induced to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Puls, and forever on an honest man's trail, it looks from that time my restoration to health as if there wasn't but one place in the dates. I have taken four boxes, which I bought at John A. Barr's drug stone. corner James and Merrick-streets These pills are the only medicine that has done me any good, or given me relief. I am happy to say that they proved that the doctor was mistaken ir saying that heart disease could not e cured. Since I commenced taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills I have been daily getting better. I can now go upstairs without trouble and attend to my daily duties, without the slightest distress. I have gained in flesh, i health and in strength. May blood is healthy and circulates freely. Lying on my left side causes me no inconvenience or pain, and I enjoy health and restful sleep. My nerves are strong and vigorous, and there has been such a radical change for the better in my ful pills have practically made a complete cure. "I can recommend them without the

slightest hesitation to all sufferers from similar complaints. (Signed) Mrs. Ja-Graham, Hamilton, Ont."

# ENGLISH

BREAKFAST COCOA Possesses the following Distinctive

Delicacy of Flavor. Superiority in Quality. Grateful and Comforting to the Nervous or Dyspeptic.

NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNBIVALLED In Quarter-Pound Tims only. Prepared by JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homosopathic Chemists, London, England