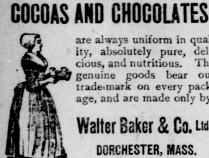
## GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1900

The Judges at the Paris Exposition

### have awarded a GOLD MEDAL

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd. the largest manufacturers of cocoa and chocolate in the world. This is the third

## award from a Paris Exposition, BAKER'S



are always uniform in quality, absolutely pure, delicious, and nutritious. The genuine goods bear our trade-mark on every package, and are made only by

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# 

A Romance.

There was no rapture in his voice or manner. He looked, as he said, pleased, and nothing more.

Little by little the color came to Lola's face again and words to her

"I cannot tell you how pleased I am to see you, Sir Kan," she replied. "You must stay for dinner—it will be ready in ten minutes." "Yes, do, Sir Karl," said madame.

"It will be like old times to have you with us again.' He had intended to go over to Deeping Hurst that night, and he hesitat-It was still broad daylight yet. If he remained here he would not have

time to go. Lola looked at him imploringly 'Surely," she said, "you could never think of leaving us tonight; it would

be too unkind.' "I did not come prepared to stay," he answered, still half hesitatingly. have been traveling all night and day and my dress is unsuited for ladies' company.

"We will excuse all that," returned Lola quickly. "There is no need even to mention it. Let me ring and order your horses to be taken to the stables. You will not refuse me. I am sure."

"It is very kind of you, but—"
"'But me no buts!" laughed Lola. "Now you must consent. I have heard you say that a line from Shakespeare would reconcile you to anything." He laughed, and with the laugh he yielded. It was pleasant to be welcomed so warmly by those two graceful women, to be made to feel that he had brought brightness and happiness with him, to know that their delight at was more like coming home than going to Scarsdale would be; so he yielded to the temptation or the impulse, and remained.

Madame, noting her daughter's defight, felt her heart sink. She could see that Sir Karl did not care for her except as a friend; and it dawned upon her that an unfortunate love alffair would be the one thing in this world which would be most baneful to

They had a pleasant dinner. Madame ordered some of her choicest wines to be brought; the viands were recherche and the fruit was delicious. Afterward all three repaired to the drawingroom. The long windows opened on to the lawn, the thirf of which was smooth as velvet. The room itself was filled with the perfume of odorous flowers, and sweet with the breath of the sum-

Madame went to her couch. She was sure Sir Karl would excuse her; but the day had been warm, and she was tired. The fact was, her head ached for her daughter. And if a tete-a-tete after a long absence would be useful to Lola, she should have it.

"If I should forget myself, Sir Karl. and fall asleep," she said, "you will forgive me. Assure me beforehand of your pardon, and I shall be satisfied." "I can have no greater pleasure than to see madame comfortable," returned Sir Karl: and in a few moments he saw by the closed eyelide that he was virtually alone with Lola She made some half-laughing apol-

ogy for her mother; but Sir Karl would not allow that one was needed.
"It is warm here," she said. "Let us go on to the lawn. I should like to talk to you after your absence."

That was just what he did not want to do, but he did not like to tell her There was nothing for it but for him to follow her on to the lawn. Then he wished that he had taken a cigar; for, as though the action was quite natural for her, she held out her hand for his arm. He gave it to her with a low bow, and they went off together toward the lime-trees. All around was still; there was no sound save the sweet one of falling water. It was the very night for poetry and

"Sir Karl," said Lola, "tell me whether you think our friendship has pros-Are you pleased with the re-

"I cannot but be pleased, and grate-

## A BACKWARD CHILD

In a child that is backward in teething, look out for rickets. You can prevent any serious consequences by promptness.

The cause is poor nutrition, imperfect digestion of food, wrong food, poor food, bad air, low life.

You must stop it. Give Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil to feed the bones. Now give him good food: the proper food for a child.

It is a short job, and not a difficult one.

We'll send you a little to try if you like SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, ... Toront

ful, too," he replied. have been a great source of pleasure to me. I must thank you for them. Owing to them, I feel as though I had not been away from home-you have kept me so constantly au courant with all that has happened."

"I am very glad that you are pleas-ed with them. Tell me one thing more. Do you care more for my friendship now than you did Would you feel reluc-

tant to lose it now?" "Most certainly I should," he answered. "I should be more than re-luctant—I should be grieved. But why should there be any fear of such a thing?"

"I hope there is not," she said. "I was merely wondering, if you were to lose my friendship, whether you would feel it acutely."

sponded. "I do not see anything to prevent it." You were wrong in one respect," said Lola, raising her bright, beautiful

"You anticipated finding me married on your return. See how true I have been to our friendship." "Your marriage need not have impaired it," he replied. "If, however, you had married someone who object-

been to put an end to it." His thoughts hardly went with his words. He was wondering how Dolores looked with a widow's cap on her fair hair, whether she would be pleasand the emotion of the girl by his side

escaped him. She walked on in silence. At length she spoke. This was to have been a day of supreme happiness to her, and it did not seem to her as though it had fulfilled its promise

"Is that all you have to say to me?" she asked slowly. He looked down at her with a smile.

"Have I left anything unsaid which I ought to have said?" "You must be the best judge of that, Sir Karl," she replied. "I am pleased indeed to see you and hope you are equally delighted to see me."

"I have assured you of that," he said gravely. "You seem distrait and preoccupied, Sir Karl-as though your thoughts

were hardly here.' "Then I am ashamed of myself," he answered; "that would be unpardon-able. The fact is," he added in a able. lower tone, "my mind is full of one great hope, and I am afraid that I lose myself in thinking of it."

Her heart gave one passionate throb: no doubt came to her, as to what the great hope was that filled his mind. It must be the winning of her love; the very fact of his mentioning it proved She bowed her head in silence; the words were unutterably sweet to her. Why did he not say more? Surely he would! But he also was silent for some moments.

"Some day," he said then, "I will tell you, as we are friends, more of this great hope of mine. Now I must go, for it is growing late; and Scarsdale is some little distance from here." "Must you go?" she asked, with the least pressure of her hand on his arm. "I wish you could remain one hour This is, above all others, the night for a beautiful walk." Who knew its beauty and its dan-

gers better than he did? 'Do not wake madame," he said, "bid her good-bye for me." "Shall I add that you will come

the next few days; but I will ride over as soon as I can." "I shall miss the pleasure of writ-

ing to you," she said; and the way in which she clung to his arm was almost caressing "I shall be here to listen to all your pleasant little gossip," he replied. "Speaking is better than writing."

"I could write more than I can say," she said, with a flush on her face, her eves averted. He made no reply to that, but said

"Good-night" to her gravely. When the moon rose an hour later. its beams fell upon a beautiful figure g, with its robes of amber silk and black lace, upon the dry, dewless turf, and upon a white despairing face, raised to the sky, while the silence of the night was broken by the solbs of a woman, who cried: "Give me his love, O heaven, or I

CHAPTER XVI. Sir Karl gave a deep sigh of relief in the bright moonlight to Scarsdale. He had dreaded this interview with Lola, and now it was over. He had to Beaulieu first on his return to England; he would never have rembered it but for the coaxing little letter, he knew that he must keep his promise, and guard himself from peril as well as he could. However, it was over now; and he thought he had done a wise and diplomatic thing in telling Lola of his "one great hope." she should imagine that hope applied to herself never occurred to him: he thought he had let her see that his affections were fixed elsewhere.

Now all this would be plain sailing, and there would be no more mistakes. As a friend, this beautiful bewitching French girl was certainly not to be equaled; as a woman to love, she would not suit him at all. He was highly pleased with the result of his How well she had received that allusion to his hope! He had been almost afraid that there would have been a scene. He was delighted that she had listened in such sweet sympathetic silence to what he had to say. It was a good omen that she should be so complaisant. Now he could visit Lady Rhysworth with a light heart; by noon tomorrow he should see her.

That one thought was enough for him-"by noon tomorrow." He did not what he should say to her, or what the result would be—whether she would be pleased or not to see him, whether he should ultimately win her; he thought only of those few words-he should be with her noon tomorrow!"

Early the next morning he started for Deeping Hurst. He had not forgotten that Dolores had a little daughter, and he took with him some marvelous toys which he had brought home for the child. He felt sure that the way to Dolores' heart now would be through her little daughter. So he rode on, his heart filled with happy thoughts, until he reached his destination. He asked the servant who answered his summens if Lady Rhysworth was at home. He remembered that he had never seen her as Lady Rhysworth; nor had he seen her in her new home. He recalled his parting from her. What would his meeting with her be like?

[To be Continued.]

Forty-nine sailors on the cruiser Baltimore were given shore leave the other day in New York and deposited \$33,000 at the naval branch of the Young Men's Christian Association.

Popularity of Blood and Thunder Stories Diminishes Annually.

Dies With Indians-Boys Nowadays Know the West Is hot Wild and Woolly-Change Their Taste.

[Chicago Tribune.]

Twenty-five years ago the dime novel was credited with all the shortcomings of masculine youth. The boy who read them was considered booked for the But in these days, when the bad. cigarette has been made to shoulder the sins of misguided youth, the dime novel, as a bogey man, has disappeared from its once high place as a corrupting influence among the young. ed to it, your clear duty would have the reason for this is that the dime novel itself is as nearly extinct as the dodo

In the light of trade of the "book manufacturer" the reason for this is easy. The Indian has disappeared from ed to see him, how she would greet the warpath. The James boys are him, what her first words would be; dead. The Youngers are in State's prison for life. The woolly West is a good deal safer than are many of Chicago's residence streets after dark.

> CAUSE OF THE CHANGE. Always the book manufacturer has kept just behind a news sensation. When Sitting Bull was standing nearly all the time and when Captain Jack of the Modocs was raising Cain and hair on the Pacific coast then the dime novel was in its heyday. In the massacre of Custer and his band of troopers the dime novel manufacturer made thousands. But today the dime novel is about as attractive to its former constituency as would be a novel dealing with scenes and characters in the stone age. A boy cannot be fired with the embition to kill cords of redskins when he knows that most of them are now wearing cast-off army overcoats and trading government rations for forty-rod whisky. Most of the stages of the West have degenerated into the three-seat spring wagon driven by a farmer who sits on a pouch of United States mail and spits tobacco juice over the front wheel. To hold up such a vehicle and make even a million dollar haul would have no heroids in it. The West has lost its settings for the dime novel and having lost it, the penny dreadful literature has reverted to the East again and to the slums of the great cities.

> DETECTIVE STORIES POPULAR. With the passing of the dime novel a great "literary" field, once followed and productive, is now waste. Time was when men who wrote for the dime novel publishers rode in carriages and had valets if they wanted them. In the minimum of time they turned out manuscripts that brought nearly the maximum for hack work. But today a man with a thrilling, blood-curdling story of the West could not sell it

at any price. "Old Sleuth"-Harland P. Halsey, of Brooklyn, who died less than a year ago-has left behind him the nearest substitute for the dime novel. It costs only half as much, however, and it Yes. I shall be busily engaged for of New York life. Piles of this man's manuscripts were left in the safe of a New York publishing house, and every sixty days one of his stories is issued, averaging close to 75,000 copies before the plates finally are taken off the These stories of the Sleuth" series deal with men who are marvels of detective skill. They are capable of disguising themseleves until their mothers wouldn't know them, and they come out of tight places with an easy confidence that sends little thrills up and down the backbone of the reader. When they are consulted in a great case they look for clews, measure all the surrounding things with a bit of tape, tell the com-plainant to keep "mum," and the next

thing he knows the villains are in custody. FEW NEW PAPER-BOUND BOOKS. Of the books in paper covers, printed "for the trade," few of them are new. Before international copyright was secured the publishers in the United States grabbed every story as soon as it came from the press. Thousands of these books are now lying in vaults when he found himself driving home in New York, ready to be drawn upon at some future time. When they are drawn a new title and new covers will make them new books. These books of forgotten all about his promise to go 200 or 300 pages can be furnished to the retailer at a little more than 6

cents each. Some of the old weekly papers which which brought it all to his mind. Then ran from three to five serial stories all the time, are gold mines to the bookmakers. They go back through the



## SUCH A CHANGE.

Not only in feelings but in looks. The skin is clear, the eyes are bright, the cheeks are plump. No more pain and misery, no more sick headache, no more jaundice. What worked the change? Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which cured the disease of the stomach that prevented proper nutrition, and also

cleansed the clogged and sluggish liver. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It cures diseases of lungs, heart, liver, and other organs which seem remote from the stomach because many of these diseases have their cause in a diseased condition of the stomach involving the allied organs of digestion and nutrition.

"I sent you s letter about a year ago," writes Mrs. J. Ellis Hamilton, of Farmington, Marion Co., West Va. "I stated my case as plainly as I could, and received a letter from you in a few days, telling me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Meddays, telling me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription'—a bottle of each. I used three of each, and feel like a new woman. Don't suffer any pain or misery any more. Before using your medicines I suffered all the time—had jaundice, caused from food not digesting properly. I would have sick headache three and four times in a week. Could not do the work myself. I commenced using your medicines as recommended for liver complaint, and think I am cured now. I asked our doctor if he couldn't cure me, and he said he could give me medicine to help me but the trouble might return any time. I doctored three years without any relief. Haven't had sick headache since I took the first bottle of your medicine."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure constipation.

files of these papers, most of them dead, and reprint the old serials that served to amuse and entertain another generation. Titles are always changed and if necessary a little editing is done to bring the stories up to date. There is nothing to pay for manuscripts, no royalties, and the excess over typography and paper is all

profit. The Spanish war made a field for some new, cheap fiction, but it has been worked out. The suppression of "Sapho" on the stage made that book immensely in demand. It had been printed before the copyright law was passed and one house in New York printed and sold 1,000,000 copies of it while the sensation lasted. It is dead stock today. When Kipling was so dangerously ill more than a year ago his pirated works had an enormous sale, dropping off again as he grew

better. Just now it is the regret of the book manufacturer that there seems to be nothing on the tapis which promises an awakening in the trade along such

### 0000000000000000 The Poets.

### Old Mother Earth.

0000000000000000

I am a part of your being, As you are a part of mane; Kindred we are to each other, Kindred by ties divine.

I am a part of the glory And the wonder that no man knows, Crowned with the springtime's beauty, And the winter's drifting snows.

Mine are the pleasant valleys, And the mountain's dizzy height, Wrapped in the glory of morning, And the sunset's fading light.

Mine are the verdant pastures, And the hills where the cattle graze, And the far-off stretches lying Asleep in the noonday haze.

Mine are the rivers flowing With their waters to the sea; And the woods where the wind is sigh-

ing. They are all a part of me.

Mine are the purple asters, And the yellow daffodils, All of the perfumed sweetness That each fragrant petal spills.

Mine is the grass that's springing And the moss where they lie asleep, In the peaceful churchyard slumber-My weary wandering sheep.

I am the earth who loves you. With all of my treasures vast, And unto my peaceful bosom I will gather you at last.

The Moon-Baby. There's a beautiful golden cradle. That rocks in the rose red sky; I have seen it there in the evening air,

Where the bats and beetles fly; With little white clouds for curtains, And pillows of fleecy wool, And a dear little bed for the Moon-

Baby's head, So tiny and beautiful.

There are tender young stars around

That wait for their bath of dew, In the purple tints that the sun's warm prints Have left on the mountain blue; There are good little gentle planets,

That want to be nursed and kissed And laid to sleep in the ocean deep, Under silvery folds of mist. But the Moon-Baby first must slumber For he is their proud young king;

So, hand in hand, round his bed they stand. And lullabies low they sing. And the beautiful golden cradle Is rocked by the winds that stray With pinions soft, from the halls aloft, Where the Moon-Baby lives today.

-Pall Mall Gazette. Sunset.

He gazed on the sunset glory Of the clouds piled high in the west, And he poured forth his soul in a

Full of truth and beauty and rest. He knew not the source of his power. And he wrote not in praise of the cloud.

But he wrote for a soul in a troubled Inspired by God's love in the cloud.

The artist stood at his easel, And 'neath his brush did appear A vision of hope and beauty. To fill the lonely with cheer.

Long had he stood in the garden, And watched with his heart aflame The marvelous colors of sunset-To him there the vision came.

And another sat at an organ, As twilight succeeded the day, 'Neath his fingers such wondrous music arose As only the angels might play.

It stole through the darkened chapel, It quivered on wings to a room, Where it brought to a mourning God's voice of hope in the gloom.

He, too, had watched the pageant, That preceded the coming of night, In his soul rose the exquisite harmonies That struggled for freedom and light.

To each came an inspiration, As he gazed through the gates of the west, And touched by the heavenly glory,

## Household Hints.

-Isabel C. Armstrong.

Each gave to the world his best.

In making gelatine jellies it is well to remember that to one-fourth of a box of gelatine take one-fourth of a cup of water; to one-half of a box, one-half of a cup, and to one box, one cup. Let it soak fully one-half of an hour. In summer more gelatine will be required to solidify a given amount of liquid than in winter, and some fruit juices take more than others. Experience is the best recipe for perfect

Sieves should not be washed with soap, but cleaned with a brush and clear water, using soda if necessary. The outside of all pans, souce pans, in fact, all utensils, should be cleaned with as much care as the inside. Keep things clean-do not get them so once

Use clean, hot, soapy water, changing as soon as it becomes greasy; wash and rinse the dish towels after each using; use strong linen cloths for dish washing, and keep the drain pan clean, flushing it often with hot Ice cream freezers and all utensils

This is a "free country" still a law that compelled people to try Blue Ribbon beylon Jea would do a lot of good.



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OUR BEAUTY DEPARTMENT OF

## Mme. A. Ruppert's Specialties



A Boon To All

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## Mme. A. Ruppert's World-Renowned Remedies ARE THE BEST

They are the pioneers of all complexion preparations, having been sold for many years longer than any other. They are used and recommended by the best people, and always give complete satisfaction.

They are the only genuine, natural beautifiers, founded on scientific principles. Everything about them inspires confidence. Absolute proof of merit has been given numberless times by Mme. Ruppert. No other specialist has ever given ocular

Owing to these Weil-Established Facts, we give Mme. Rupport's Remedies this Well-Earned Prominence.

\$2.00 a bottle: 3 bottles for \$5.00.

Madame Ruppert's Face Bleach is not a new, untried remedy. Its use assures a perfect complexion. It has been sold for 20 years longer than any like preparation and today has a larger sale than all these combined. We are receiving constantly supplies fresh from the laboratory of Aladame A. Ruppert, No. 6 East 14th Street, York, and they are par excellence.

Book "HOW TO BE BEAUTIFUL" Free

Every caller at this department will be given this unique booklet FREE. It contains all those little secrets of the toilet so dear to every woman's heart. We give below a list of some of Madame Ruppert's Toilet Requisites: Mme. Ruppert's Golden Hair
Tonic gives new life to and stops
falling hair,

Mme. Ruppert's Wonderful
Depilatory removes superfluous
hair without injury to skin in
three minutes,

Mme. Ruppert's Gray Hair Restorative is not a dye, but returns gray hair to its natural color, Mme. Ruppert's Pearl Enamel causes the skin to assume a girlish loveliness, mainly for evening use,

Mme. Ruppert's Almond Oil Complexion Scap, a perfect scap, a combination of almond oil and wax, not a boiled scap, and con-tains no lye,

Mme. Ruppert's World Re-nowned Face Bleach, large bottle clears the skin of any discolora-tion, and beautifies the com-plexion naturally, . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . . .

Mme. Ruppert's Egyptian Balm, a valuable skin food, and used in connection with the Bleach removes wrinkles,

Mme. Ruppert's White Rose Face Powder, an exquisite powder, ....FOR SALE BY ....

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Paint which has an old reputation for being the best! Paint which is impervious to Sun or Rain! Paint which - pint for pint - will spread further, wear longer, preserve its colors brighter and fresher than any other. Paint which will not crack or blister nor scale off. Paint which will preserve and add value to your property. So that you may be sure of all these advantages, buy the ready for use mixed paints, called

Established1842

A. Ramsay & Son Montreal.

and the utensils quickly spoiled. Clean well with clear, hot water and a brush immediately after using and dry thoroughly before putting away. Tins should be well dried before putting them away, or they will rust. Do not put pans and kettles partly filled with water on the stove to soak, as it only makes them fore difficult

that turn with cranks and have oil

in their gearings should not be left in

water, as the oil is thus washed out

to clean. Fill them with cold water and soak away from the heat. Never place kitchen knives and forks in water. Wash them thoroughly with the dish cloth in hot suds, then polish and rub them dry.

THE PROBLEMS OF THE MANTEL. The young housekeeper is much better off in a house having only a mantel shelf over the fireplace than with an ordinary overmantel. In that case she can invest the fireplace with great interest and beauty, and lend it the charm of her individual tastes. making it from floor to ceiling a study

in composition. Certain principles should always be followed, according to Harper's Bazar. In the first place it should be remembered that the space above the mantel tism. One man's testimony: "I spent thas architectural values of its own and must always be considered in relation to the rest of the room. Cer. McCallum & Ce.

tain laws should always be followed and the question of proportion never neglected. Architecturally considered, the space over the mantel shelf belongs to the rest of the wall space, and its decorations must be carried up to the ceiling, so that the lines of doors, windows and fireplace should be balanced. When the architect or builder, however, has left only a bare space over the mantel shelf the householder in her decoration should observe the general laws of decoration which he has laid down. Thus when a picture, mirror and bas relief is introduced over the mantel shelf it takes the place of a panel. Great care must be taken in placing it, so that no general rule of proportion is violated. Thus a picture or bas relief not filling the entire space should be so hung that the wall spaces above and below it are properly balanced. A small or unimportant picture is to be avoided, certain straight up and down or curved lines are always to be suggested.

SOUTH AMERICAN RHEUMATIC CURE CURES RHEUMATISM.—It is safe, harmless and acts quick-gives almost instant relief and absolute cure in from one to three days—works won-ders in most acute forms of rheuma-