Now is Your Chance TO SECURE

> A Picture Cheap .....

WATCH OUR WINDOW AND SEE THE BARGAINS WE ARE OFFERING.

## Lover's Triumph.

"Just to think of it," she cried, with shining eyes and . shed cheeks, though a little mischievous smile played over her red lips: "only six years ago I taught you your letters, and now you are almost at the top of the lad-der!" Oh, Geoffrey, I'm afraid you are very smart!"

"Afraid, Gladys!" "Yes, and please don't drive your charlot too fast, even now. Why, if you had had the opportunities that have fallen to my lot, you would have been so far above me by this time that I should never have dared so much as to lift my eyes to you," the young girl returned with mock humil-

He bent and looked earnestly into "Gladys," he said, under his breath "I am sometimes almost glad that I was cast adrift upon the world."
"Glad! Why, Geoff!" she exclaimed,

astonished and wondering at his in-"You think that rather an extravagant statement," he said, smiling; "but if my life had run along smoothly in my own home, like that of other boys, might never have learned what mettle there was within me, and besides, I might never have known you-you who have been my good genius and

Gladys shot one startled glance up into those earnest eyes looking into hers, then her own quickly dropped, and a vivid scarlet shot up to her

Geoffrey had never spoken like this to her before, and the suppressed passion in his voice betrayed volumes. The unexpected glimpse of his heart set her own beating with strange emo-

character he exhibited; but she had never dreamed that she could ever learn to regard him other than as a dear friend or brother, or that he would ever entertain but fraternal affection for her.

She was strangely affected by this discovery of a deeper sentiment. Geoffrey entered Yale the 1st of September, and began his four years' course there with the greatest of en-

He had been hard at work at colevening, while he was deeply absorbed in the preparation of the morrow's lessons, there came a quick, sharp rap

He glanced up as the door opened, and was astonished to see half a dozen fellows from the sophomore class enter and station themselves at different points in the room, while one, who appeared to be the leader of the company, slowly advanced toward him. In an instant it flashed upon Geoffrey that he was about to be subjected to that terror of all freshmen-hazing it being before the days when the practice fell into such disfaver as at

For a moment he was indignant at this intrusion; then he said he him-

make the best of it, and let them have He arose from the table and turned to meet the young man approaching him, a genial smile on his handsome

But, as if suddenly arrested by some supernatural power, both young men stopped transfixed, and gazed at each other with undisguised astonishment, while expressions of wonder passed from lip to lip among those who were

And it was no wonder, for those two standing in the center of the room might well have been twin brothers instead of utter strangers, for they appeared to be exactly alike in form and feature and bearing.

Both were fair, with nut-brown hair and blue eyes. Both were tall and. well-developed, with a proud bearing that would have made them conspicuous anywhere, although a critical observer might have noticed that Geoffrey was more firmly built, more muscular, perhaps; thus showing greater

strength than the other. The intruder was the first to recover

# Hilzgerald, Scandrell & Co.

169 Dundas Street.

## French Roquefort Cheese.

New Canadian (heddar (heese. New Canadian Cheddar Cheese (watto). Canadian Cheddar Cheese (watte)

Also a Fresh Lot of Boston Baked Beans in Tomato Sauce.

himself, however, and remarked, with a toss of his fine head and a long-drawn breath:

"I say, Huntress, this is downright queer! We came to give you a little surprise party, and you've completely taken the wind out of our sails to begin with. I could almost swear that I was looking at my own reflection in a glass. Who are you anyway? Give glass. Who are you, anyway? Give us a history of your antecedents.'

of me," Geoffrey politely returned, as he glanced from face to face. "You appear to know me by name—be good enough to tell me whom I have the honor to entertain, then I shall be happy to answer your questions." "Well, I must say you're a cool one for a 'fresh,' " returned the other, with a light laugh; "but we can't stop for formal introductions all round. Since I am master of ceremonies for the evening, I will introduce myself as Everet Mapleson, at your service. I am a Southerner by birth, son of Col. William Mapleson, of Vue de l'Eau,

Virginia. Now for your genealogy, young man."
Geoffrey colored. Young Mapleson's tone was offen-sive in the extreme, while his manner said as plainly as manner could say, "I belong to one of the F. F. V.s-beat that record if you can," and Geoffrey's first impulse was to refuse to comply with his authoritative demand. But he had heard something of the indignities which sophomores sometimes heaped upon unlucky freshmen, and after a moment of thought he

quietly replied:
"My genealogy is not a remarkable one. I am an orphan, having lost my parents at a very early age, but I have been reared and educated by an uncle, Mr. Huntress, of Brooklyn. New Huntress, of Brooklyn, New

"Is that so?" drawled the young Southerner, with languid insolence. "Then it's a very singular coincidence, our being the double of each other. Why, one would be almost tempted to swear that the Mapleson blood flows in your veins; but since my governor and I are the last of our race, that can't be possible, and it can only be accounted for, I suppose, as a strange

freak of nature. Geoffrey simply bowed in reply to these remarks; his blood began to boil at his visitor's assumption of superiority, and his fingers began to tingle to take him by the collar and walk him

out of the room. "However," young Mapleson resumed, rubbing his white hands and winking at his comrades, "we must not be diverted from the object of our visit. We have called upon you, Mr. Huntress, to test your powers of oratory; you will kindly favor us with a speech. Be seated, my fellow sophs."

Everet Mapleson helped himself to the easiest chair in the room, and waved his hand toward his companions as a signal for them to do likewise. Geoffrey saw by the expectant faces around him that there would be no reprieve for him, and though he inwardly rebelled against having his privacy thus unceremoniously invaded, and at being peremptorily ordered about by a conceited fellow younger ed at the point where you are willing than himself, as Mapleson evidently to work, buy a scrap book, a pad, and She had always been fond of him in a sort of tender, compassionate way, which of late had developed into some-

### CHAPTER VIII.

Accordingly Geoffrey smiled bowed, remarking in an off-hand way: "I fear that my powers as orator will be somewhat disappointing to you, gentlemen; nevertheless, I will favor

you to the extent of my ability." "Assuming a somewhat exaggerated attitude of dignity, he began reciting one of Cicero's orations. rendering it in the original with perfect case and fluency, while his audience listened as if spellbound to the smoothly rolling

But this display did not satisfy Mapleson. He insisted that Geoffrey should give a recitation in a reversed position—the speaker standing on his head.

This proposal was received with shouts of "Shame!" "No, no!" "You are going too far, Everet!" Geoffrey's eyes glowed with indignation, and a spot of vivid scarlet settled on each cheek. He saw that the young Southerner intended to degrade

"I think you have made a serious mistake," said Geoffrey, boldly ap-proaching Everet Mapleson, "if you expect to humiliate me. If you are sure that these gentlemen will not be

satisfied until they see how I would look standing in a reversed posi-"Quite sure, and we'll soon prove it if you don't get about it," was the satirical interruption.

"Then I will give you a text from the ancient Phoedrus, and at the same time gratify your friends—by proxy."
Geoffrey made a sudden spring as he uttered these last words, seized the young Southerner about the waist, whirled him to the floor quick as a flash, and, grasping him by the legs, held him aloft in this reversed position with a grip of iron, while he repeated, in a voice of thunder, that Latin

"Saepe intereunt aliis meditante necem. Often they who plot the destruction of others become the victims of their own machinations."

Then he released his hold upon the young man, politely assisted him to rise to his feet, and, making a profound bow before him, gravely remarked "I think I have satisfied all require-

cents. I have shown your friends, if not you, how I should look standing on my head, while I have given you a quotation which may prove uesful to you in the future."

### (To be Continued.) Very Hard, Indeed.

There are so many things that ap-pear unnecessary, and which for the life of us we can see neither purpose nor end. It may be corns are just one of those thorns in the flesh the why and the wherefore of which we cannot see. Nevertheless they are of the kind that are easily removed. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor makes short work of them. Try it and see how nicely it coaxes them out. Use none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists.

Dresden was the scene of a pain-ful tragedy recently. Dr. Paul Eulenburg, an author, poisoning himself, his wife, and three children with prus-sic acid, as the family was starving. The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bicthat excellent medicine soid as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membrane of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronghitis ato II has some chitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in con-

Austria, too, has the bicycle craze. Twenty large factories turn out 30,000 machines a year, which are sold for 4,500,000 florins. The exportation of Austrian bicycles is steadily in-

Minard's Liniment Cures Calda eig

Kate Sanborn, in the Home, writes Miss Aiken, in her famous school at Stamford, Conn., trains the girls to accomplish amazing feats of memory by giving them a glance at figures on a blackboard—only a glance—and then demanding the numbers. Even difficult problems can be solved almost instantly. I'm not talking about this kind of memory; but I would like to say (in imitation of dear old Horace Greely, who remarked, "The best way to resume is to resume"), "The best way to remember is to remember." Gentlemen, you have the advantage

way to remember is to remember."
We allow our memories to grow feeble and faise by wicked disuse. I gotonce a good hard rap from an old
dressmaker who used to come to our
house in my childhood, to sew for 25
cents a day, (and, as I look back, I
think she was overnaid) I elways think she was overpaid). I always felt possesse, when she came, to en-

tertain her; usually with some highly imaginative tale, which was considered by her a veritable lie, and for which I received a sharp swish of the rattan. So she was not over deferential to me, and, one day, when I said, "What is the name of the man your niece, Kate Robbins, married?" she snapped out, "Sherrill! I've told you twice before; now, when you want to ask that again, think of sheriff, and you'll get it. Sheriff, Sherrill. Now, don't forget that any more." And I did not. It was exactly such a mental ran as she would have enjoyed

tal rap as she would have enjoyed giving me on the right side of the head with her old brass thimble, and from that day to this I never allowed myself to forget a name. If I am perplexed, I say, "Sheriff, Sherrill," and by unconscious, automatic, cere-bral action the name desired comes up smiling every time. Never mind i the cross and literal old maid did cause me to suffer several whippings, she established a habit I never can be too grateful for.

People complain that they have no nemories, when they neglect them abominably. We always can remem-ber anything we are really interested in. The memory can be trained to agility and instantaneous response, just as well as a muscle.

All memorizing is done slowly, bit by bit. I have asked actors and eleoutionists who appear on the platform with only a table and a tumbler of water for accesories, and entertain a large audience all an evening, entirely from memory, just how they attaind such skill and confidence. And all tell me the same thing, an open se-cret. They work for it, a few lines at a time, until the prose or poem is

mastered. Don't say any more, "Oh, how I de envy anyone the power of telling an anecdate in good style! I hear a great many, and laugh, and say I will remember them, and use them. too; then it all goes straight out of 1.y head.' Certainly, you don't make the least effort to keep it. You laugh, admire the effect, and let it drift "down the back entry of time," with so many other good things. If you have arriv-

thing of pride for his smartness, and caprice, at least to a reasonable ex- it out and find the mueilage bottle and paste it neatly into a scrap book, fixes the quotation in the memory.

My father owed much of his readiness in public speaking and dinner speeches to this habit of collecting all sorts of good bits from the books he was reading. And he gave me a verse to commit that has influenced my whole life.;

"In reading authors, when you find Bright passages that strike your mind And which, perhaps, you may have reason To think on at another season;

Be not contented with the sight, But put them down in black and Such respect is wisely shown,

As makes another's thoughts your own." That last line gives you the clue. Next time you hear \ first-class at the instant, determined to make it yours.

THE BEAR AND THE MAIL-BAG. In the old mining days, says a Western paper, the mail between Strawberry Hill and Bluff City had to be carried nine miles over the hill twice a week by a man on foot. One day the carrier came into Strawberry Hill without the mail-bag, and the four hundred men of the place at once gathered about him and demanded an explanation. The carrier was bleeding from a dozen wounds. "I'll tell you how it was," he said.

"Up thar by the bend I was tackled by a b'ar."

"An' you killed him?" "No; I didn't have my gun." "Then you dodged him?"
"No. Tried to dodge him, but was right thar."

"Then you ran away?" "No chance to run! The critter was after me or that mail-bag, an' so I heaved him the mail-bag, an' got away. He clawed me a few times, but it don't amount to much." A murmur of indignation passed through the crowd, and Judge Watkins stepped to the front.

"Stephen Jackson," he said, solemnly, "do you mean to tell us that you gin up that mail-bag to that ba'r?" "Had to, jedge."

"Didn't that ba'r seem to you to the bag?"
"I reckon he did."
"An' you felt that he did at the

"Yes; I felt purty strong that way." "An' yet, after swearing to uphold the Constitution of the United States and defend that mail-bag with your life, you ca'mly fed it to a b'ar! "Jedge, I had to get away."

"Who said anything about your getting away? It were your solemn duty to perish right thar! It were your duty, sir, as a patriot and a mail-carrier, an' a government official, to hang that mail-bag on a limb of a tree an' let that b'ar go ahead an' take your carcass!"

The crowd uttered cries of approval.

"An' now," the judge went on, "you have escaped the b'ar, but you have the outraged feelings of this here camp to deal with. Stephen Jackson, how do you prefer to die?"

"By hangin!"

"Well, Stephen Jackson, before we perceed with that formality we'll send a couple of men up to the hend. If

a couple of men up to the bend. If they find the bag an' the mail we'll spar' your life. If the b'ar have devoured it we shall perceed to pass

sentence on you!"

The men who went up to the bend found the bag, unopened. The bear had scorned it as an article of diet. So Jackson's life was saved, though he was discharged from the government service. Singularly enough, the bag contained only one letter, and that was a dunning letter for Judge

rne only permanent cure for chronic catarrh is to thoroughly expel the poison from the system by the faithful and persistent use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This wonderful remedy proves successful when all other treatment has failed to relieve the cuffers.

### BREACH OF PROMISE.

Action for \$5,000 Damages-The Jury

Give \$1,500. St. Thomas, Nov. 7.-At the assize court the breach of promise case of Christena McVean vs. John Nigh, in which \$5,000 damages is claimed, was proceeded with. The plaintiff is housekeeper for John Gillies, 12th concession; Yarmouth. The defendant is a commercial traveler, but formerly worked for Mr. Gillies, where he met the plaintiff, and they became engag nine years ago. They both seemed be anxious to marry each other, but the difficulty is that the plaintiff is a Protestant, and the defendant is a Roman Catholic. He claimed that the agreement was that she was to become a Roman Catholic, and be married by a Roman Catholic priest. This she denied, and refuses to do. Mr. J. M. Glenn appeared for plaintiff, W. B. Doherty and D. Coughlin for defendant.

and costs.

STRUCK IT RIGHT. From the Detroit Free Press. "Yes," said the reader of hats, "I can tell the moment I look at a hat what kind of a man the wearer was how old, whether tall or short, and other characteristics. Oh, it's no trick. I don't know how I came by

the faculty." "It must be a gift," suggested one of u.s, "Like second sight or mind-reading," observed another. "Bring on your hat," said a third; "I'm anxious to see how it works."

A large number of hats were pro-

duced from one source or another,

large hats, soft hats, and stiff hats, and their ownership was successfully The hat-reader took a rather broadbrimmed, soft, shabby hat and began to inspect it. "This," he said, "is the hat of a tramp."

"How do you know?" "By unmistakable signs. The brim is turned up in the back; that comes from often sleeping in haymows or under trees. It is pulled down in front to shade the face from inspec-

"Wonderful. Go on." "It's owner was often hungry. He has gnawed the brim. He was disest, for he hid things in the crown.

The shape of the crown shows that he had the pointed skull of an idiot. Am I right?" "I guess so, old boy," said the host of the occasion. "That's my hat, and when I was on my walking tour this summer I did nearly all you mention. Try another."

FROM AGONY TO JOY.

Acute Sufferings From Acute Rheumatic Ailment Relieved by South American Rheumatic Cure When Hope Had Well-Nigh Gone - Mrs. W. Ferris, Wife of a Well-Known Manufacturer of Glencoe, Cheerfully Tells the Story of Her Cure.

"I was for years a great sufferen from rheumatic affection in my ankles, and at times was so bad that I could not walk. I tried every known remedy and treated with best physicians for years, but no permanent relief. Although my confidence in remedies was about exhausted, I was induced to try South American Rheumatic Cure, I purchased a bottle. The very first dose gave me relief, and after taking two bottles all pain had vanished and there has been no re-turn of it. I do cheerfully recommend this great remedy."

SUCH IS FAME, A farmer came into the office of an attorney at law with whom I was studying a few years ago, says a correspondent, and in the absence of

the lawyer, I invited him to sit down and wait a few minutes. While waiting, the old gentleman amused himself by walking about the room and looking at some pictures of eminent jurists and statesmen which adorned the walls. A particularly fine portrait of Mr. Gladstone attracted his attention, and after regarding it for a few moments he inquired, "Who is this?"

"That is Mr. Gladstone." "Does he live here in town?" he asked. "Oh, no, sir; he is an Englishman. He is Prime Minister of England." "So," responded the farmer. "I thought he looked like a clergyman."

EMBLEMATIC. She-Yes; Mrs. Elmore always seems to have lots on hand. He-She ought to be in the real es-

## Your Baby suffering from indigestion?

does it vomit its food after eating? Many infants appear to be unable to digest milk and cannot retain it on their stomach. The reason is that the casein, or cheese in cows' milk is more difficult to digest and forms harder curds in the stomach than human milk. Mellin's Food makes the casein more digestible and prevents the forming of

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AM using Mellin's Food for two babies now; one is fourteen months old and the other four weeks. He would not retain auything on his stemach until we gave him Mellin's Food. Now he is fat and rosy. Mrs. T. K. Mets.

Winleck, Wash.



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Surprise Soap changes this. It does away with hard rubs, Rub lightly with Surprise Soap; the dirt will drop out, not be rubbed in.

Thousands use Surprise the "Surprise" way, on wash The jury, after being out an hour day, to save wearing out the clothes by that hard rubbing. and three-quarters, brought in a ver-dict for plaintiff for \$1,500 damages It saves hard work too.

Surprise SOAP does it,

READ the directions of

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Boarding houses are not home-like. It's better to settle down and have a home of your own. It can't be the cost of furniture, for see what we offer: Furniture for four rooms Parlor, Dining, Bedroom and Kitchen, with twenty-three pieces of good Hardware Furniture, for \$62; or in Solid Oak, with twenty-five pieces, for \$83; better still, a five-room outfit, Solid Oak, with thirty nice piece, \$100. Come in and see what they are like.

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