The Finest

English Breakfast Teas

CEYLON TEA PURE. DELICIOUS. ECONOMICAL.

Lead packets only. Never sold in bulk. For sale by all grocers. 25c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

There was an ancient cottage close ty, which had once been a toll-house. He thought he would knock at the door and try to find out something, and was retreating for that purpose, he when a hurried tapping on the glass of an upper window made him look round again. Miss Theodora, if it was "Well, then

round to the back of the house. Obeying her mute direction, he found his way to the little side gate in the paling, passed through into the garden, and presented himself at the back He noticed with surprise as he passed the two lower windows, the one at the side, and the other at the back of the house, that the blinds were drawn down. Surely, then, the colonel must be dead, he thought. He had not time to speculate as to why that case, the upper rooms had had eir blinds up, when he head the ound of someone within drawing back a bolt, and then another and another. Then the door was opened by Miss Bostal, who put out her head to throw one frightened glance round the gar-den, and then, seizing his proffered hand, draw him hastily inside, and be gan immediately to replace the bolts. Clifford could not help feeling amused, although he took care not to show at. It seemed to him clear that the recent occurrences in the neighborhood brain, and made her absurdly nervous about the safety of her own small person and not very valuable prop-

You are well secured against burglars, I see," said he, as he insisted on doing the work of bolting the door for her, and discovered how solid and strong the protection was.

The little woman started, almost

tone of acute terror, "don't make jokes about it! It's too dreadful. I never feel safe. Last night— Oh!"

She paused, closing her eyes as if on the point of fainting. And Clifford the point of fainting that came the point of fainting the point of fainting. And Clifford the point of fainting 'Oh, Mr. King," gasped she, in a saw, by the little light that came through the dusty panes above the front and the back door, that her small then you will be won't hear of it. Per-

some terrible thought. Well, what happened last night-Oh!" said he, speaking in as cheerful

little Miss Theodora, suddenly open-ing again her faded light eyes, and at him with solemn intentness, led him to the door of the drawing room, which she unlocked and open with a tragic gesture. "Look in there!" whispered she

Clifferd obeyed, and saw nothing whatever, for it was quite dark. When, after a few minutes spent in rather uncanny silence, his eyes got used to the gloom, he saw that the windows had been barricaded from the inside In the most thorough and ingenious manner, with furniture, and with He turned the conversation to another planks nailed across from side to side, "Why," said he in astonishment, "you seem to be preparing to stand a

He had already decided that the eccentric little lady had gone out of her here today?" he then asked. mind beyond hope of recovery, as a sequel to the excitements of the past

'We are besieged," she whispered, with a look which confirmed his hybelieve me, that you think it's only Before Clifford could make any answer she had quickly crossed the stone-flagged passage, had thrown open the door of the dining room, and with a gesture invited her visitor to

ing the sort of conversation he should have to hold with her, he was much there, sitting by the fire, with his spectacles on, reading a weekly paper.
But to Clifford's astonishment and alarm, the change in the old man was as great as that in his daughter. Col. Bostal, although his clothes were shabby and old-fashioned, had imness, had always kept his hair closely cut, and his snow-white muswell trimmed, so that he had borne a certain air of smartness and distinction. Now he had lost every trace of it. His shoulders were bent;

As the young man did so, rather fear-

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169 DUNDAS STREET.

his hair had been allowed to grow long; his mustache hung, ragged and untrimmed, over a rough and straggling beard. More than this, there was in his eyes a look as pitiful in its unpression which Clifford had noticed in Miss Theodora's.

The old man started when he saw is visitor, rose and held out his hand mechanical, old-fasioned cour-but it was doubtful whether he ecognized him.

Miss Bostal went softly round his

chair with her quick, bird-like little steps, and put her hand gently on his "Dear papa," she said in a whisper,

mber, don't you?" "Oh, yes, certainly I do! Of course I do, Theodora," responded the colonel, with a slight frown at the implication that he was losing his memory. "Sit down, Mr. King, and tell us what the

great world is doing." in a moment that the old man had become quite himself, and that it was the weight of some secret care which had given him his changed appearance. He was sorry when Miss Theodora at once recalled her father to the anxiety which was ed \$50 and costs.

pressing upon both of them.

A largely signs

want you to tell Mr. King, papa,' said, as Clifford took the chair offered him, "about the terrible per-secution we have been subjected to lately, since the Blue Lion has been "It's not a very lively subject," ob-

jected her father, whose face fell at her words. "However, I will tell you, story is worth telling." Clifford, although he was, indeed, ed that he did not wish to do so, as he saw his host was by no means anxious to relate it. But Miss Theo-

"Well, then," said the old gentleshe, made a sign to him to go man, "it is simply this. At least half a dozen times since the Blue Lion has been deserted, we have been annoyed by knocks and blows on our doors and indows at night. And although we have done our best to find out who it is that persecutes us in this manner, we have been unable to do so."

"And have you no idea, no suspi-The colonel shook his head in troubled and anxious manner; but his daughter pursed her lips and looked

'I have a theory," she said. And she waited to be asked what he theory was. Clifford expressed the wished-for curiosity.

"I believe," she went on, with conviction, "that it is the person who was at the bottom of the mysteries we have been suffering from her lately." "Nonsense, my dear," interrupted her father quickly, and not without ner-vousness. "What on earth should such a person want with us? have nothing in the house worth stealing. And if we had, do you suppose that the person who was so very skillful in getting away and in evad-

ford made a suggestion. "If you think that, why don't you inform the police? They would lay in ambush for this person, and would certainly free you from the annoyance

front and the back door, that her small haps you will be better able to per-pinched face had grown livid with suade him than I." The colonel, for answer, leaned back in his chair, and drew his daughter's little thin hands round his shoulders.
"I always think," he said, after a

long silence, during which strange mous consent by the city council of suspicions rushed through Clifford's Windsor prohibiting the employment mind, "that it is better not to stir up scandals that are past and done with. I may have my own suspicions that the annoyance we suffer from is connected with the uncanny stories we have heard so much about. But still will not interfere, and I refuse to not forget that, in delivering up this unknown person who annoys us, we

Theodora, quickly. subject, and the interesting topic was not again touched upon. Clifford, having taken leave of the colonel,

stood in the hall with Miss Theodora. "Not to see us?" asked she. "We could hardly have hoped for that, I

"It was to see you, and to thank you for your trust in Nell. I met Miss Lansdowne in town last night, and she told me you were the one person who still believed in her innocence. But to his chagrin the little lady sighed and look down. At last she

"I did hold out as long as I could against the thought of her guilt, Mr. King. But I must confess that I, too, In the face of some ing evidence. resh circumstances which have now come to my knowledge, I don't see how I can escape the conclusion that she did commit these terrible crimes." Clifford drew himself up. He ex-perienced a great shock of disappointment. Here, where he had expected a fortress, he found a quagmire.

"In fact, it is because my father feels ure that the person who comes here to annoy us is the very same creature who instigated the girl to commit these crimes, that he refuses to give information to the police."

"A young man who has obtained a influence over her, and who has robably by this time become her hus-

Clifford could not repress a moveent of anxiety at these words. Miss Bostal tried to persuade him to come into the dining room with her and to stay to tea. But he excused himself, and, with a rather colder leave-taking than he had proposed to

pression upon him. There had flashed through his mind, as he noted the effect which Miss Theodora's prattle upon her father, an uneasy whether the colonel himself was not in some way implicated in the murder of Jem Stickels and the robberies at the Blue Lion. It was quite clear that poor Miss Theodora

Western Ontario.

Guelph Pirebugs Get Six and Eight Years in Kingston.

Sandwich People Propose to Bore for Gas - Dairymen's Convention at Port Elgin, March 4.

"Dear papa," she said in a whisper, "don't you remember Mr. King? He was here in the summer. You do remember, don't you?"

Some of the people of Guelph propose to provide an indigent old ladies' home.

Mr. Geo. Laur, aged 72, who dwelt

near Trinity Church, on the 8th con., Aylmer, died Sunday night. Mrs. James Leitch and daughter, Mary Bell, leave Ridgetown next week to reside in Grand Rapids, Mich. Charles O'Brien, who was found guilty of ringing No. 15 fire alarm on Feb 16 at Stratford, has been assess-A largely signed petition is being

circulated in Sandwich asking the council to bore for gas. About \$1,000 Hon, Mr. Tarte, Minister of Public Works, Ottawa, has accepted an invitation to visit Port Elgin shortly and inspect the harbor.

John Williams, jun., son of J. Williams, Aylmer, broke his arm while playing with the cars at the G. T. R. epot yesterday morning. It is stated that J. R. Gemmitt, who

has been for 30 years editor of the Chatham Banner will be sheriff of Chatham, vice Mr. Mercer. W. H. Cascadden, 88 years of age, died at his home on Talbot street, Aylmer, on Monday. It was only about

The Guelph firebugs were sentenced by Judge Chadwick on Tuesday, Busly getting six years, and Quinn eig years in the Kingston Penitentiary. T. B. Nair, Aylmer, burned his hands very badly Saburday. While writing at a table in his office, the gasoline mp exploded, covering his hands with the burning fluid.

Mr. H. Thornton has been dismissed from the position of bailiff of the Division Court at St. Thomas. Mr. Thornton, it is understood, wi succeeded by Mr. Robert Foster. Rev. Mr. Rice, formerly financial agent at Alma College, has been called to the pulpit of Annette Street Methodist Church, Toronto Junction. He preached in the church at both ser-

Applegrove Grange met Monday night at Middlemarch to discuss poul-try on the farm. Mr. Scott not being present, the address was delivered by skillful in getting away and in even ing justice would try to batter our doors in? You are talking nonsense, F. Pratt, A. Jackson, and others took part in the discussion.

vices a week ago last Sunday, and was

held in the Methodist Church, Walkerton, on Sunday. The Rev. Samuel Sellery, of Guelph, assisted by the pas-tor, Rev. D. A. Moir, addressed large audiences. The offenings amounted to nearly \$300. Rev. Mr. Sellery lectured

Royal Hotel, Guelph, died Sunday night at the age of 52 years. The deceased was one of the best-known hotel men in the province. He was a member of Speed Lodge, A., F. and A. M., and was insured in the Canadian Order of Oddfellows. He leaves a wife

and four children. A bylaw has been adopted by unani by any contractor on public works of any workman who has not resided in Windsor for six months continu-ously previous to his employment, under a penalty of \$100. It is a measure

retaliatory to the Corliss Bill. Miss Evylin J., daughter of Mr John Taman, Blyth, was married last week to Mr. Luman E. Claxton, a unknown person who annoys us, we prominent young business man of Demight be exposing others to danger." troit, Mich. Rev. J. H. Fisher, of the others, papa?" asked Miss Gorrie, officiated. Miss Estelle Poplestone, of Detroit, was bridesmaid, and Mr. W. W. Taman, brother of the bride, assisted the groom. Edie Gidley was maid of honor.

> the appeal of Frank McLean against a conviction of Police Magistrate Field for violation of the License Act 1 took my place on Blondin's back, yesterday and quashed the convic- and we started to cross the rope tion. The interpretation placed upon the rules and regulations by the Canadian side, and as I had to bear magistrate was that bar-room win-dows should be wholly unobstructed could only use my arms to support on Sundays. The windows of the North the space of two and a half feet.

respectively, R. Robertson, of Bruce are taking a deep interest in the convention, and a large attendance

is confidently expected. Mr. J. G. Wallace, barrister, acting for Mr. A. B. Holbert, dealer in German coach horses, made on Satur-day, a settlement, with the Princesyndicate regarding the horse Afbert for \$1,043 balance owing on & "And who is the person?" asked note given last May. Six or seven members of the syndicate have now paid off the note and the paper has been handed over to Mr. B. L. Doran, of Princeton. An effort will be made by him on behalf of the others who paid to collect the shares owing by the remaining members of the syndicate and, if necessary, legal action will be

John McLean, a farmer, who resides in Dunwich, was summoned to appear before John McCauslin, J.P., at the rel with McLean, and the latter struck her with a pitchfork, inflicting two bad wounds—one on the temple and the other on the arm. The defendant

Lashed by an Octopus

Connecticut Judge's Thrilling Fish Story.

Life and Death Struggle With a Many Armed, Parrot Beaked Beast.

Palm Beach, Fla., Feb. 24.-Judge Theo. Tutue, of New Haven, Conn. staggered into the hotel here late yes ternay afternoon, white as a sheet and scarcely able to walk from the effect of a terrible fight he had with a huge octopus while fishing off the narbothere, two miles from shore. The judge went out fishing shortly after dinner, and, as was his custom he anchored his boat near the ship channel, and hor half an hour had great luck. Suddenly while baiting his hook, he felt a sharp sting as if of fire on his bare neck, and, turning saw, to his horror, that a long ten-tacle was over the boat and attached to his neck. To seize the hatchet and cut off the tentacle at the gunwale was a moment's work. Another instantly shot up from the water, and after quivering around in the air for a moment, darted toward him and fastened itself to his hand. This was severed, too, and the end fell down in the boat quivering and twisting. Several more tentacles shot up from the water, and at one time fully five of them were in the air, all reaching for him, like so many long, reconstants. When they touched his clothing they did not seem to hold, but immediately dropped and sought the uncovered portions of his body. The judge was kept busy hacking at the tentacles as fast as they appeared, and he began to get both wearied and

Suddenly the hideous face of the octopus, with its two staring eyes, appeared over the boat's side, and three large tentacles were thrown up and around him. Seizing an oar the judge jabbed it at the animal, hitting it squarely in the face. The curved beak of the animal caught the oar, and al-most twisted it out of his hands, giving his arms a terrible wren The creature seemed stunned, however, and after a few minutes loosen-ed its mangled tentacles and disappeared beneath the waves.

Though terribly exhausted and almost unable to move the judge managed to row to shore. He was assisted to his room and a doctor called. Wherever the tentacles had touched flesh it appeared burned and in flamed, but after several hours' care

THE WHITE HOUSE.

he seemed all right again.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen Visit the President and Mrs. Cleveland.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 24.-Secretary Olney yesterday escorted to the White House Lord Aberdeen, the Governor-General of Canada, and Captain Wilberforce, his companion, and presented them to President Cleveland. and expressed some kindly wishes for Lady Aberdeen was received by Mrs.

Cleveland in the afternoon. A DARING FEAT.

Trip Across Niagara on Blondin's Back.

back on a tight rope in 1860, has lately lence, and then at a signal from the me." And he remained. been recalling the experience, and his leader each one takes one of the empty He met Blondin in Boston in 1858, but sings, disguising his voice, if he it was not till early in 1860 that Blonchooses. The blindfolded player and situation of some importance of the chooses. The blindfolded players of the come of th din broached his plan of taking his across Niagara. At first Colcord took singing, on their right hand, and are individual he wished to oblige; the matter as a joke, but it was soon not allowed to remove their bandages plain that Blondin was in earnest. The until they give the name correctly. three inches in diameter. Nearly five the accompaniment, months were spent in getting it made known song, and the players who are and put into position, with guy-ropes not blindfolded sing all together till and every arrangement for safety.

Blondin had instructed me to put begins, and those who guess wrong my weight on his shoulders only with remain blindfolded for another turn. my arms, and clasp his body with my legs. I could not put my weight on

At Woodstock, Judge Finkle heard his legs, as that would encumber his began the passage from the my weight on Blondin's shoulders, and American Hotel bar were clear for sary. I told Blondin when I wanted to rest, and then dropped down on the A dairymen's convention under the rope, with one foot, and waited till auspices of the Western Cheese and my arms were relieved, when I would Butter Association will be held in Port spring up again, using my arms to

the speakers will be A. F. McLaren, M.P., Stratford, J. W. Wheaton and but I did not see it at first. From my low us the stunted pines, thrusting London, Prof. Dean, of the O. A. C., Guelph, Mr. Lee, of Molesworth, and of the foaming, roaring waters, ready others. The farmers and dairymen of the splitt us in two if we fell. I remember to split us in two if we fell us in two if we fell us in two in ber that I was anxious to get over, and I recall, too, that the great rope ward found that it had been swinging forty feet at the center. Below us, two hundred and fifty feet,

oared the river, and over it we swung from side to side. Still moving on teadily, Blondin never trembled. Why he had gone some ten feet on the middle span, someone on the American side pulled the outer guy-line. We afterward found out that it was done in-

entionally. from side to side in a vain effort to secure his balance. At one time his pole was up and down on the right which has recently been privately is trol of himself or not.

have, he left the house by the back door, and heard Miss Theodora draw the bolts before he reached the end of the garden.

St. Thomas court house, Tuesday, on a serious charge. The complainant is afety reached the point where the guy-rope came from the American shore. Then to steady himself Blondin put his safety repeated to steady himself Blondin put his safety reached the point where the guy-rope came from the again. but the guy snapped, and with a dash of speed he ran swiftly 25 or 30 feet farther, and said, "Descendez yous!" the other on the arm. The defendant claims that he was attacked by Mrs. The perspiration now stood out on his neck and shoulders in great beads, Graham, and that he used the pitchfork in self-defense. McLean
bound over to appear for trial.

his neck and shoulders in great beads,
and we balanced ourselves on the sway
ing rope. Presently he said, "Allons,"
and I raised myself to his shoulders.

**** On Thursday evening, at the resi- and we went on safely and without had no suspicion of this, for she had dence of Mr. Neil Love, Littlewood, further accident toward the shore.

Chattered away without even noticing his only daughter, Miss Mary G. Love hit was not, however, until we landed ing in Switzerland, he came to Z—

ople presented as they stood gazing up at us as we approached the shore. Thousands of them turned their faces away, or, half-turning, cast anxious drew near the bank. Then the crowd became very much excited, surged fow-ard us, and Biondin stopped, fearing they would push each other over the

Blondin started once more, and with a quick run we soon came to the end. the rope, and sprang to the ground Cheer after cheer went up, and I was seized in the arms of a man, who lifted me high in the air, saying, "Than God, this terrible feat is over!" I crossed again, twice, the last time under the patronage of the Prince of Wales. He congratulated us, and gave each a purse of one hundred dollars. I would not make the same journey now for all the wealth in the world.

Games for Young Players.

Suggestions for Mothers Who Are Preparing Holiday Nursery Parties.

The difficult problem that confronts the mother who has promised her young people that they may have a holiday party is how she is to keep the guests amused without letting them either ruin the furniture or eat too many sweets. Here games which will help her: "Spoons" is a favorite pastime. In playing it the players arrange themselves in a circle, with one of their number blindfolded in the middle and holding a large spoon in his hand. The rest take hands and go around him in a circle, with or without mu-sic. When they stop at a given signal from the player in the middle, he touches with his spoon one of the players, who must stand perfectly The blindfolded person passes his spoon gently over the person he has touched and tries to discover by this means who it is. The touched may hide his identity by standing on tiptoe, stooping down or altering some part of his clothing, but it is not nearly so difficult to make discoveries with a spoon as one migh

'The dead march" is a cheerful game, in spite of its name. To play it, turn all the lamps very low; then solemn march, while all the players form in line and follow each other in single file, marching slowly around the room. When the plano gives a big crash in the bass the last person in the line drops on the floor and lies there perfectly silent. The march goes on with repeated crashes till all the players are on the floor, and the piano is also silent for a few seconds then the lights are turned up, the piano strikes up a lively dance tune, and all the players jump up and dance with the first person they can catch

In playing "electric shock" one of the players leaves the room, while the others seat themselves in a ring and decide on something which on his re-turn he is to touch, and which is to give him the shock. A watch chain, a brooch, or something on the dress of one of the players is usually select ed, and as soon as the player from outside, who has been admitted to touches the right object the rest of the players scream out at the top of their voices. This is the ele tric shock, and rarely fails in elic

ing game. Half of the company are to inform his Excellency that a bet-blindfolded and seated in a row or a ter room had just been vacated in the half circle, with a vacant chair on the "Belgate." "Give that to my servant, ppe was two thousand feet long, and During the singing the leader plays to some well-

Wit and Anecdote.

and feeling for mankind as Dickens Americans through eyes other scornful has left a sting that lasts even to the present day. A well-known litterateur related recently the following anecdote concerning him. Dickens but I did not see it at first. From my Virginia, and knowing in advance of Virginia, and knowing in advance of was to put up at a certain hotel in J. S. Pearce, London, president, secre-tary and vice-president of the associahis place worthy of the honored visitor. When Dickens arrived and step-ped from the coach, the landlord, dressed in gala attire, courteously greeted the great author, and in a few simple words said that everything in the place was at his command, ended by extending to him a hand of

words and his hand, and said, brusquely, "This is the hotel, is it not? Then courtliness and pride the landlord responded, "I am sorry, Mr. Dickens, that I cannot accommodate you, but there is no place for you in my house. Dickens was obliged to pass on.

In a volume of personal recollections pole was up and down on the right side, at another up and down on the left, and I recall now with wonder that I was only curious to know whether he would succeed in gaining control of himself or not. Failing to get his balance, he started missing. When the office-boy appear-I thought, as one of the ought to be there." "Q said Tomlin, "never neglect your family duties; but when another of your

The following anecdote is told of had no suspicion chattered away without even noticing her father's uneasiness. It was in vain, however, that Clifford tried to imagine any series of circumstances by which the old colonel could have been contained to the presence of about 75 invited suests. Miss Bella McFarlane, of was Bella McFarlane, of who had bet that the presence of about 75 invited suests. Miss Bella McFarlane, of who had bet that the feat could never be accomplished, and my indignation mastered all my other feelings.

S.S. GERMANIC. March 14 by his looks, and ordered the assistant to show him into a small room in the show him in the show him the show him in the show him in the show him in the show him in That Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood and relieves a vast amount of suffering, is not a theory but a well-known fact.

The best woman is the one least talked about.—Friedrich von Schiller.

That Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the bresents from London, St. Thomas. Were bet upon the ability of Blondin to carry a man over, and human cupidity stops at no sacrifice.

Then came the congratulations and praises, so that in my focush boyish elation I soon forget veryting else.

The best woman is the one least talked about.—Friedrich von Schiller.

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ing an answering yell from its vic- that a few minutes later mine host, Navigation and Railways. with a retinue of "Kellner," all in full dress, appeared at the attic door

Mr. Harry Colcord, who was carried right side of each player. The rest replied Moltke, "when he comes with across Niagara Falls on Blondin's of the players stand together in si-During the reign of George III., the Cabinet had other views and re Accordingly, a blank form was drawn up, with the intention of paying his Majesty the empty compliment of ask-

Drawing up the form, however, was one thing, braving the royal displeasure was another, and the memb of the Cabinet were all so unwill to undertake making the applicat question by lot. The task fell to the witty Lord Chesterfield, who boldly entered the royal closet with the bland commission in one hand, and a pen in other, respectfully soliciting his

Majesty's pleasure.

After some discussion on the King's choice, which the noble lord delicately but firmly demonstrated to his Maj King angrily turned from him, sayi "Then give it to the devil." Chesterfield hereupon about to fill up the blank, but sudd ly paused to inquire, "Would your Ma jesty please that this commission should follow the usual form, To our trusty and well-beloved cousin, the At this the King could not resist

smile, and the Cabinet carried the THEY WORKED WONDERS

Two Years of Bladder Torment-Had Dickens coldly disregarded both his Attacks of Inflammation-Cured by a Few Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Owen Sound, Feb. 22.-The people of this town are talking again of another cure credited to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Royal Mail Steamships, Liverpool, Calling at Moville. This is the case of Mr. W. Cruse, care-taker of town buildings, who, when Numid seen, had this to say of the matter:
"For over two years I have been an intense sufferer from kidney disease, with occasional acute attacks of in-flammation of the bladder. 'Was under doctor's treatment and have been compelled to resort to instrumental relief many times.
"I have taken eighteen boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and am satisfied

with results, being perfectly relieved of all suffering."

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trict passenger agent, Union Station. Toronto. ALLAN LINE

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Glasgow-New York service — From New York: State of California, March 31; State of Nebraska, April 14. Cabin, \$40 to \$60; return \$80 to \$110; second cabin, \$30; return, \$55.
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