A REJECTED MANUSCRIPT

Written for The London Advertiser by Hubert mcBean Johnston of New York.

ways down to one's very feet were by a number of little shuffles and they not broken by the multitude of

belated, home-scurrying pedestrians. | without turning round, "what is it you Up in her office beside a desk littered | want ' with papers and manuscripts, the disorderly appearance of which was intensified by the bright incandescent didn't hear from you, you know, and light swinging above it, sat Mrs. I thought I might call and find out Beatrice Hubbard Wheeler, the editor about it." of the Monthly Argus. The issue had Wheeler said, shortly, "and I'll have just gone to press an hour before, and the manuscript clerk look it up and let she was dead tired. Tomorrow it you know about it."

would begin all over again starting "It's called 'The Path of Destiny.' I work on a new number, and already had hoped perhaps you might be able she was preparing for the next month's to let me know now. You have had it labors by sorting over the papers in so long, you know. that were of value where they be-

writers who had by some carelessness fully. Once before the same story had survived a similar house-cleaning, and now again she was questioning whether or no it would go into the waste basket. In fact, last time she had thrown it in and then picked it out again. She did not know exactly It had an unpleasant ending, and she knew perfectly well that she could not use it. It was the tale of an ill-mated marriage, and wound up in the divorce court. The man was not heart against him. a very bad man, either; the girl was He had failed to pictured as being heartbroken and seeking separation only at her parents' suggestion. Then beyond that, for it was the supposed autobiography of the man in the case, the story went on to deal with his life afterward. In graphic language it told how as long

as his money lasted he went hurling madly along the downward pace, how later when it was exhausted he sunk lower and lower, until nothing but charity separated him from the grave. His utter helplessness, his misery, his effort. despair were all depicted with at least at taste on the part of the author of the author of the was describing. The last "I remember your story," she replied after a moment's pretended thought. "A story of matrimonial troubles, was paragraph left him sitting broken- it not hearted in his garret, longing for rehearted with wife?"

wife?"

"That's it," he assented eagerly. deeply moved by it, yet clearly enough it was not available for her publication use it?"

That's it. And you accept it? You right here in little old New York, thus tending to depreciate values, I don't tion, and she wondered a little at heras unclaimed. Yet did she wonder, changed her mind. she questioned? Did she not know? "The plot possesses a newness of Had it not appealed to her because of handling, and there is a certain ring its similarity to the story of her own of sincerity about it that I rather life? Was is not because there was like," she said. somehow a familiar ring about it? Of "Then you do accept it?" he quescourse her story had been different in tioned. "You will use it?" any ways. In her case the man He was leaning foreward with fevreally had been a brute. Then to cap it all, after court had declared them no longer man and wife, he had had the audacity to write her a letter asking

stooped and, picking it up, restored find it available." it to its place in the pigeonhole.

There was a tap at the door.

head into the room. Plainly Mrs. Wheeler was annoyed. "Didn't I tell you that if anyone called I was busy?" she demanded, angrily. "Now, you go right back and tell him that.' Yes'm," answered the boy, apolo-

said he'd wait till you wasn't busy, the price of my supper before I go And I think he will, ma'am," he to get it."

"Oh, well," she replied, impatiently, "try and get rid of him yourself, and don't bring him in here unless you can't help it. It's a wonder that people can't call during office hours," she continued to herself as the boy disappeared. "The idea of anyone coming round at this hour of the night. It's Suitable.

As the stranger was ushered into the would tell her.

"Listen," he said slowly, "and I'll would tell her. simply preposterous."

Are walked by the billiard player, as he moves around the table. That is the only exercise many a city man gets. It is this lack of exercise in the shut-in-life

bined with irregular eating and in-digestible dishes which tend to make the city man the victim of "stomach trouble." When there is undue fullness after eating, with belching, sour ris-ings and other distressing symptoms, a prompt use of Dr.

the city, com-

ierce's Golden Medical Discovery will effect a speedy cure. In the most extreme cases of disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, the persistent use of the "Discovery" will result in a complete cure in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred.

"The praise I would like to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' I cannot utter in words or describe with pen," writes James B. Ambrose, Rsq., of 12051/2 Miffiin Street, Huntingdon, Pa. I was taken down with what our physicians said was indigestion. I dectored with the best around here and found no relief. I wrote to you and you sent me a question blank to fill out and I did so and you then advised me to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I took three bottles and I felt so good that I stopped—being, as I think, cured. I have no symptoms of gastric trouble or indigestion now."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper covered book, or so stamps for cloth bound. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y

The afternoon was drawing to a the room she made a pretense of being The rain had been falling all very busy, and appeared to be delving day, and the asphalt sidewalks and deep into her desk for something. The roadways reflected the blue glare of the electric light in the standing there. Mrs. Wheeler made no sign the electric lights in long, straggling that she even knew of his existence lines that would have gleamed path- until he had made his presence known

"Well," she as last asked, crossly,

"I came to see about a story I sent you some time ago," answered the just the same." stranger, nervously. "I-I-that is-I

"You can leave me its name," Mrs.

That was the name of the story she a few minutes ago. Mrs. Wheeler longed and culling out the dead matter. stopped playing with the pen-wiper, Picking up a manuscript from the and, swinging round in the chair, little pile representing the work of glanced at the man. Great heavens! ent from when she last saw him. No arm to the other, and began: neglected to sign their names, and longer the spruce Herbert Wheeler of were unidentified, she carefully spread old; no longer the spick and span It flat and commenced to read thought- dandy who had captured her girlhood's heart. The man before her was old, and lifeless; his figure stooped and bent. His clothes no longer came from even the vicinity of the avenue. back over her and she steeled her

He had failed to recognize her. With her the years had dealt no more lightly seethan with him. When last he had seen her she was but a slip of a girl, woman, continuing to smile pleasantly, bearing promise, it was true, of a "I fear you misapprehendglorious but as yet undeveloped wogrown, and not without her share of men in History' today, either," intergray hairs. That she might be other rupted the head of the real estate firm than an utter stranger to him never entered his head, and seeing it, she was glad of it.

That she hight be other taged the lead of the read of Ballistics & Co., "seeing that my wife has been purchasing that highly ornamental work every two or three was glad of it.

She controlled her voice with an

She was on the point of giving him belf for not having destroyed it before a negative answer when suddenly she

His agitation brought home to her the utter smallness of what she was doing and she flushed guiltly.
"I'm afraid not," she said hesitat-

a chance to make explanation As though that were possible! Bah! It was beyond reason. It made her face sting even now to think of it. With a sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that were possible than the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of disgust she three possible that the sudden gesture of the sudden gesture gesture of the sudden gesture of the sudden gesture of the sudden gesture sting even now to think of it. With a story that doesn't end satisfactorily. The a sudden gesture of disgust she threw the story into the waste basket. Then of disappointment, "you could take it a folding bed or roll-top desk, we're an inch all around larger than the after half an instant's reflection she back and so alter it that we might The man shook his head gloomily.

"I can't alter it," he replied. "It "Gennelman to see you ma'am," said mus; be used just as it is. I was the office boy, sticking a dazzling red hoping you would use it, but I guess "Why were you so anxious that I should use it" she asked, unable to

restrain her curiosity.
"Merely a question of finances," he responded with the half cynical smile she remembered so well and hated so "I'm pretty hard up. thoroughly. getically, "I done that, and he just When I go out, it's up to me to collect

> collect it? How do you mean?" "On the corner-in my hat." She shuddered slightly.

"And if I accept the story?" "I might not have to," he replied,

"Then, why not rewrite it?" she

"I am sure it could be made The man looked at her searchingly.

explain why. As that tale now stands, it's history. It's the story of the wasted existence of its author-my own autobiography. Caprice inclines me to publish it just as it all hap-pened. Not always was I what I now am; not always a begger. Once I was as good as the best in the land. There was nothing too good for me. Every-thing that wealth and position could give were mine, and I had the best woman in the land for a wife. Then trouble came between us. I was not to blame. As there's a God in heaven, I was not, but my wife believed I was and her people who had always been against me, fostered the belief. It all ended as the story tells in the divorce court. I wrote her a come down here to your office at all. letter asking for a chance to explain once afterward. She never answered Then I just drifted for a few years until one day I was in a new period of existence, and since then each day has been like the last, simply a struggle for meat and drink and a wait for death. Ah, if you could only conceive what that little story is to me. What pleasant memories and what anguishes the writing of it has brought back to

me, how it has relieved the monotony of the never-ending days." His intensity was something terrible. He grasped the arm-of the chair in a as such a garrulous nonentity—"

And she swept grandly out of the ofvice-like grip and leaned forward as he talked. Every word he uttered bore the stamp of truth and deep feeling. With a sudden rush, the doubts of years were swept away and all at once she understood and believed. In an instant she realized how one who had been blind for years, must feel on sight being suddenly restored. Explanations were unnecessary; she felt convinced of his sincerity. But more more-more, she must learn more. "And your wife?" she asked, con-

trolling her voice as best she was able. What of her? Have you never seen her since?' His intensity was gone. Once more he was the pitiful, little old man and appalled by the burst of confidence to which he had just given utterance, he

"I knew where she was until about sponded, dejectedly. "I drifted away then and since, though I have tried. I haven't been able to locate her. I don't suppose I'll ever see her again." derous effects. Go-u-yt

"Then you are anxious to find her?"
"You possess perception, madam."
"Perhaps," she said slowly, "I might

He stared at her in undisguised astonishment. What could she mean? Did she know his wife? Or could it be assist you. that—and then all at once a light burst upon his bedazed faculties and all. His lips parted and his breath short and quick. Words were

denied him.
"Beatrice," he gulped at last re covering his voice, "Beatrice."

He was beside her and involuntarily his hand closed over hers. She looked up and a faint mist crept into her

clear gray eyes.
"Herbert," she whispered softly. "And the story?" he questioned her

"The story?" she replied with a curious little laugh, "O, it is rejected. But contrary to the usual rule, I think the editor will retain possession of it

THOUGHT HIS CALLER WAS A BOOK AGENT

"Thank you, ma'am," he replied. She Was Just as Bad, But She Didn't Let Him Know It.

The trim, stylishly-clad, middle-aged the various pigeonholes, putting those had been on the point of throwing out woman tripped into the Liberty street real estate office, smiled pleasantly as she approached the desk of the man whose name was on the door, shifted It was her husband! But how differ- the small package she carried from one

"I have called, Mr. Ballistics, to-"Nope," cut in the real estate man glancing suspiciously at the package decrepit and broken down, not with carried by his visitor, "I haven't got the weight of years, but with the any time to look at it today. I know harvest of dissipation. His hair was that no home is complete without turning gray; his eyes were sunken Photogravures from the Old Flemish Masters,' in 130 numbers, at 50 cents per number, delivered weekly, but my Involuntarily a wave of pity for this wife has already contracted for ten or poor creature filled her breast. Then a flood of other recollections swept cations of that sort, and the Flemish masters, young or old, don't enthuse

"But," ventured the middle-aged

"Well, I really don't feel that I need Now she was a woman the three volumes of 'Famous Woyears ever since we've been married, so that now we've got a whole attic full of 'em. Nor do I see my way clear to purchase a handsomely illustrated copy of 'The Boer War,' or 'The Chinese War,' or 'The War in Cuba,' or Something about the life of a 'The War in the Philippines,' or the man who had been divorced from his war in anywhere else. I'm a man of peace, first and foremost, and so long as war doesn't rear her frightful head

"I really think," put in the stylishlyclad, middle-aged woman, the smile be-ginning to fade a trifle from her ami-

able features, "that you should be put right as to the nature of my-'Oh, it's not a war book, then, eh?" sist from purchasing it today. We've been having all of our meals sent in The case must

I'm seriously thinking of having a lot of it auctioned off. We don't—"
"I see," interrupted the stylishlyclad, middle-aged woman, "that you are disposed to jest, and to—"
"Not at all, not at all, my dear wo-"but, even supposing I did feel in a jestful mood, I couldn't be made to feel any jestier by a perusal of your 'Spare Weeks with the Minor Poets,' for I find that as I grow older poetry of the minor sort has an ineffably saddening effect, upon me, and---

"Just a moment, if you please, sir," again interrupted the comely middleaged woman, "until I endeavor to make It clear to you that I have no book

whatever-"Oh, it's not a book, then?" put in the real estate man, again glancing suspiciously at the small parcel carried by his visitor, "Well, I've got so many different kinds of fountain pens now that I can't write with that it would be simply a waste of time for you to show me your stock. If it's a new kind of button fastener I beg of you to excuse me, for I am the inventor of seven different kinds of button fasteners myself, on none of which, how-ever, have I yet found time to take out a patent, so that' you'll see-At this point the neat-looking middle-aged woman brought her parasol down on the real estate man's desk

with a bang. "Just be good enough to punish your tongue by remaining quiet for a suffi-cient length of time to enable me to explain my errand here," she said in a "You will under clear, sharp tone. "You will understand that I can derive no pleasure or profit whatever by talking to er with a natural-born wind-bag, and had I suspected that that was what you would prove to be I shouldn't have New that you are resting your confidence for half a minute or so, however, I will state to you that, while down at the seashore, I met your wife, who is a charming and delightful woman, and a great deal too good for you. I became so much interested in her that I determined to put all of my Harlem property, consisting of two rows of houses on cross town streets off Lenox avenue, into your hands as my agent upon my return here, and it was upon this errand that I called. However, you've exhibited yourself

fice, despite the efforts of the apologetic real estate man to block her.
"Well, I'll bet that bluff threw scare into him, anyhow," murmured the stylishly-dressed, middle-aged woman to herself as she reached the street, and then she went into an office building further down the block and succeeded in selling four bottles of her patent shee polish to four typewriter

Bright and Happy Babies.

Bright, happy and healthy babies are brought up on pure, health-giving Lactated Food. It soothes the weak, than ever. teething and gives sweet and natural time I lost my money," he re-nded, dejectedly. "I drifted away frail and puny babies when Lactated

A LIVING TOY FOR CHILDREN

in a flash he saw and understood it A Vivarium Is Both Instructive and Amusing.

> It is Easily Made by Any Handy Boy and an Interesting Collection Can Be Made.

One of the most delightful things for boys or girls to own is a vivarium. Viewed purely as a toy, it is satisfying. But, unlike ordinary toys or games, the owner never grows tired of it. For behind the glass front of the vivarium the mystery of life unfolds itself constantly in new phases.

The vivarium is simply a cage with glass to take the place of bars. A large aquarium of the ordinary square kind will answer nicely if it is covered with wire netting. But a more satisfactory way is to make a vivarium to suit one's self.

The interior should be arranged to resemble a small forest. The portom should be covered an inch of two deep with coarse gravel and pieces of broken brick or crockery about the size of pigeon's egg; old corks will answer the purpose. The object is to get proper drainage. Whatever is used should be covered with sphagnum moss, to be had from any florist for a few cents. the soil from working This keeps down among the broken pieces. Cover this sphagnum with two or

three inches of weil rotted leaf mold, to be found in the woods. A miniature tree can be used in the center or placed artistically at one side, or a limb can be cut and placed to resemble a dead tree for the animals to climb.

covered with moss can be found in the woods, and a lake should be arranged with a pretty pebble bottom, to be made by sinking into the masters, young or old, don't enthuse soil a china or enameled ware dish, the me a little bit, anyhow, and I don't edge carefully concealed with moss. A convenient size for a vivarium is 3½ feet long, about 20 inches wide and two feet high. Four wooden pillars will be required for the corners, into which the glass sides and ends are inserted. An old broomstick answers

the purpose very well. Cut the pillars into the desired lengths, and cut two grooves the whole length of the pillars and at right angles with each other. Or the pillars may be square and of any well-seasoned wood, the grooves being cut with a chisel or plane.

Make two wooden frames, mitring the corners, with grooves on all four sides to hold the top and bottom of the glass. The glass is inserted in the grooves of the frames and the ends of the glass in the grooves in the pillars. The frames are then screwed or nailed to the top and bottom of the four pillars that hold the frames in

The pillars may be made of pieces of zinc bent in L shape and nailed to the top and bottom of the frames. If zinc pillars are used, pieces of wood, one for each corner, about one-half inch square, running inquired the real estate man. "Well, from the top frame to the bottom, if it's a new cook book containing 18,754 and fastened at both ends to the salad recipes, together with hints as to how to gild milking stools for the parlor, I'm afraid I shall have to de-

The case must be provided with an by a caterer for a year or so now, and easily movable lid. Make a light frame the arrangement is entirely satisfactory, thanks, and, as for the suggestions in the book bearing upon the best over this frame fit a piece of zinc, so stocked up with furniture now that frame, to prevent the lid from falling into the case and the animals, or the insects inclosed for them to eat, from

getting out. In the center cut a round hole, four or five inches in diameter, and to the under side solder a piece of fine wire broke in the real estate man, netting, completely covering the hole. A piece of zinc somewhat larger than this opening hole should be riveted to it on the upper side so that the hole can be partly or entirely closed in order to regulate the heat and moisture. The cover frame can be kept in place by a screw hook at each

end of the case.

The bottom should be made of two or three matched boards. Be very careful to select well-seasoned wood,

free from knots. In a well-heated house, a case of this kind needs no artificial heat, but in very cold climates or where the room is not well heated a tin boiler made from any good-sized can may be fastened to the bottom of the case and heated by a little lamp, as in the heating apparatus in an incubator. Lizards should have access to the rays of the sun, and also must have covering under which they can retire.

Frogs, toads and newts must have plenty of clean water, shade and some Be careful not to place in the same case animals which live in fear of

each other. Frogs and toads should not be confined with certain snakes, nor lizards with large bullfrogs. Vivariums used as fern cases must be particularly well drained and ven-When watering, sprinkle gently so there will be no surplus to drain off on the bottom. If it is desired to sprinkle freely, a hole or two should be bored in the bottom of the case and, after watering, a pan or pail placed to catch the drippings. Small ferns and plants can be obtained in the woods to fill the case, or the nearest florist will supply both ferns and plants for those who choose to get them in this way. The soil can be completely covered with moss between the plants, adding greatly to

the appearance of the case. The green-spotted garter snake lives well in confinement, where it will occasionally breed, the young being produced alive. There are many varieties of this snake, and when full grown they are about three feet long. food is frogs, lizards and small toads. The blacksnake, a beautiful and com-



DR. FOWLER'S EXTRACT OF



WILD STRAWBERR

HAS BEEN IN USE FOR NEARLY SIXTY YEARS.

CURES

DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, SEA SICKNESS, ETC.

FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

90 90 A LITTLE GIRL ALMOST DEAD

Morrisburg, Ont., Feb. 13th, 1901. Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

mon reptile, and, on account of its

unusual activity, called the racer, is

most interesting in captivity. The king

snake is a great favorite and one of

the best for the beginner; it is easily

tamed and very beautiful, having the appearance of a piece of old ivory.

When starting on an expedition to

collect specimens, a meal bag and stout

cord should be carried. When a snake

is seen in the grass or among the

bushes pull it out into an open space

with a forked stick. The snake is handled with a stick made by fasten-

ing a strap to the bottom of a long stick, passing it through a hole and

is made slantingly so the strap will draw up easily. The snake is held

by pinioning it with the forked stick

so the loop of the snake stick can be

slipped over its head. Then the strap

is drawn tight and the captive is held

Noosing and unnoosing the captive

thus can be accomplished by drawing

up and loosening the strap, without

touching the reptile. Vicious and poisonous snakes are handled in

No animals in their manner of tak-ing food are more capricious than

snakes; sometimes they seem raven-ous and will take food in enormous

quantities, and sometimes they will re-

fuse to eat until they die of starvation. This difficulty occasionally is overcome by artificial feeding and many after artificial feeding recover

their appetities, taking their regular

While snakes are the most common

inmates of vivariums, there are so

many dainty and beautiful little crea-

tures in the woods where there are

ponds that there is no reason why the

beginner should bother with snakes at

top shut when they are in it, for they

are great jumpers, and leap straight

into the air for several feet, when they

The small green frogs, also very

common, are interesting inmates. The

little red toad, to be found even by

casual search in most suburban and

country gardens, is a queer pet that

will amuse one day after day. Tree

During the summer the vivarium

can be utilized as a cage for insects

also. Many of the butterflies bear con-

do not seem to object to it at all, pro-

viding they are not handled or fright-

The best way to collect these crea-

tures is with a wide-mouthed butter-

fly net. After having "scapped" them,

turn them out of the net, without handling them, into a large tin kettle,

where they will not injure one another.

If you capture newts and frogs at the

same time, place them in separate re-

would injure or kill the delicate things.

that you catch. The human hand is

a clumsy machine for touching the

lower creatures, and even the most

careful handling is likely to hurt some

fragile bone or limb on the little

beauties. It takes animal collectors

years and years to train their hands

tives, and whenever possible they avoid

touching them even then.

hop or slide into it.

that they will not harm their cap-

The proper way to do is to spill the

prisoners out of the net into the re-

ceptacle in which they are to be car-

ried home. Arrived there, cover the

mouth of the receptacle with a large

piece of netting and let the creatures

them in it, very gently into the vivar-

ium and withdraw it after they have

crawled out of its folds. Thus you

avoid either the danger of their es-

caping or hurting themselves in

struggles against you while trying to

A Famous School.

School pride thrives on the renown

which comes to an institution through

the fame of its graduates. Lord Rose-

bery lately called attention to the fact

that Eton is represented in various departments of government by men of

eminence. From that school came the

late and the present prime minister; the commander-in-chief; the viceroys

of Ireland, India and Canada. A pro-

posed memorial for Etonians who have

served in the South African war has

patriot not less than to the scholar. Brockville, Ont.

Never handle any of the creatures

for the lumbering rogs

frogs also are highly desirable.

see a fly or mosquito.

ceptacles.

nothing except a family of newts.

A charming vivarium contained

zoological gardens in this way

The hole

Milk snakes are also good.

stretching to the other end.

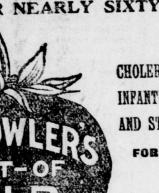
firmly and safely.

rations again.

Dear Sirs,-My little girl was almost dead with summer complaint. I tried numerous remedies for her, but they did no good. A friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild

Strawberry, so I procured a bottle, and by the time she had taken three doses it began to help her, and two bottles effected a complete cure. I owe her life to your excellent remedy.

MRS. EMERSON BARKLEY. TE EXPERE AND EXPERIENCE OF THE EXPERIENCE OF TH



CURES

CHOLERA, CRAMPS, COLIC, CHOLERA INPANTUM, CANKER OF THE HOUTH AND STOMACH, ETC.

FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

A LITTLE BOY'S LIFE SAVED.

Seagrave, Ont., Jan. 2nd, 1901.

Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited,

Dear Sirs,-My little boy was very bad with diarrhœa. He passed nothing but blood. I tried everything, but could get nothing to do him any good until I got a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild

Strawberry. A few doses made a complete cure, and I have more faith in your remedy for diarrhœa than any other preparation on earth and always keep it in the house.

MRS. THOMAS LAMB



Toronto, Ont.

The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank Security. The Leading Specialists of America. 25 Years in Detroit. Bank Security.

Nine out of every ten men have been guilty of transgression against mature in their youth. Nature never excuses, no matter how young, thoughtless or ignorant he may be. The punishment and suffering corresponds with the crime. The only escape from its ruinous results is proper scientific treatment to counteract its effects. The DRAINS, either by nightly losses, or secretly through the urine, must be stopped—the NERVES must be built up and invigorated, the blood must be purified, the SEXUAL ORGANS must be vitalized and developed, the BRAIN must be nourished. Our New Method Treatment provides all these requirements. Under its influence the brain becomes active; the blood purified so that all pimples, blotches and ulcers disappear; the nerves become strong as such, so that nervous ness, bashfulness and despondency disappear; the eyes become bright, the facefull and clear, energy returns to the body, and the moral, physical and saxual systems are invigorated; all drains cease—no more vital waste from the system. The The various organs become natural and manly. We invite all the afflicted to call and consult as confidentially and free of charge. Cures Gmaranteed or not pay. We treat and cure: Varicocole, Blood Diseases, Stricture, Gleet, Emissions, Urimary Brains, Spermatorrhoen, Unnatural Discharges, Kidney and Hadder Diseases.

CONSULTATION PREE.

BOGHS FRBE.

If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for Home Treatment. DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN, 148 SHELBY ST., DETROIT, MICH.

KAK KAK KAK KAK KAN KAK

Working or Thinking.

In the old proverb "all work and no play" was bad for Jack. Two forceful men, one in America and one in Africa, have put the case differently. The man in Africa said he decided "to stop working and begin to think." He thought to such purpose that when he died the world was divided between calling him a great statesman or an unscrupulous bucstatesman or an unscrupulous caneer. The American has said in a recent book, "It is a great mistake to think that the man who works all the time wins in the race." It seems to be agreed that work and play and thought constitute the trinity which leads to

Newts are the tiny creatures found in most forest ponds and called lizards ALMOST IN DESPAIR by boys. They are brown, with gorgeous crimson spots along the back and sides and down the graceful broad tail. They soon become tame enough to take flies out of one's hand. Care The Condition of Mrs. John Shott, must be taken to keep the vivarium of Orangeville.

> Suffered From a Burning Sensation in the Stomach-Food Became Distasteful and She Grew Weak and Despondent.

(From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.) The Sun is enabled this week through the courtesy of Mrs. John Shott, a lady well known and much esteemed finement very well, and grasshoppers by many of the residents of Orangeville, to give the particulars of another of those cures that have made Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a household remedy throughout the civilized world. Mrs. Shott, in conversation with our reporter, said: "About three years ago, while living in Ingersoll, I was a great sufferer from dyspepsia. The trouble first began with severe headaches, dizziness and sometimes vomiting. Next I suffered continually from a burning sensation in my stomach; food distressed me; I did not sleep well at night; lost flesh and became very

weak. I was continually doctoring, but it did me no good. In fact I was gradually growing worse and despaired of ever being well again. One day a friend who called to see me strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She spoke so highly of them that I decided to take her advice, and I soon discovered that they were not like the other medicines I had been taking, and that I had at last found something to help me. I continued using the pills for perhaps a couple of months, when I found myself fully restored to health. I have always since enjoyed my meals with relish and have Then you can place the netting, with had no return of the trouble. With my experience I feel certain that if

other sufferers will give Dr. Williams'

Pink Pills a fair trial they will find a certain cure." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich and nourish the blood and strengthen the nerves. It is thus that they cure such troubles as dyspepsia, kidney ailments, rheumatism, partial paralysis, heart troubles, St. Vitus' dance and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of misery. These pills never fail to drive away pain, bring a glow of health to the whole body and make despondent men and women bright, active and strong. Do not take any pills without the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or revived he recollections of what the school is done for the country. A great school is an inspiration to the Brockytlle Ont.

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