

For a Few Days
We will sell a number of
8c Wall Paper at..... 5c.
12c Wall Paper at..... 8c.

JESSAMINE.

"She was the Helena to my Herma," pursued the hostess. "We lived the same life until her marriage, which preceded mine by five years. She was my senior by some months, but in heart and soul we were twins!"

"Another evidence of the perfect harmony of soul existing between you. Did I understand you to say that the lady of whom you are speaking is not living?"

"Alas! she has been in her grave for fifteen years. I never saw her after her marriage, which was a surprise to all her friends. We anticipated a brilliant union for her. But she bestowed herself, her talents, her beauty, upon a clerical widower who was twelve years older than herself. My poor Ginevra! it was a strange ending to her sanguine dreams. Mr. Kirke was a scholarly man, it is true, and a thorough gentleman, and of his opinion to her there could be no doubt. It was such worship as few women can inspire. I believe that he tried faithfully and even earnestly to make her happy, and was as good a husband as a woman could desire, but my personal acquaintance with him was very slight."

"Kirke!" repeated Orrin, more deliberately and with less emphasis than was his wont, and he was always the reverse of abrupt. His lazy articulation was now almost a drawl. "I know a gentleman, a clergyman, that name—Rev. Donald L. Kirke, resident now, and I fancy for many years, at Dundee—"

"It is the very same!" Mrs. Baxter started tragically, and leaned gaspingly toward him, her throat swelling like a pouter pigeon's. "And you know him, you say? Tell me something about him—about his family? My sweet cousin left a child, I know. Does it still live? Dundee! yes! that was the quaint Scotch name of my Ginevra's new home. I have always associated it with 'The Cotter's Saturday Night.' You recollect 'Dundee's wild, warbling measures.' Do sit down and tell me all!"

"You should visit Dundee," said Orrin, sauntering back to the fire-place, but declining the seat she offered. "It is a very beautiful valley—sheltered from storms by a barricade of picturesque hills. I was there in May, and the climate and flowers—especially the wealth of roses, reminded me of sunny Provence. I became quite well acquainted with Mr. Kirke. He is, as you describe him, a thorough gentleman—one of the genuine 'old school'—handsome, refined and scholarly. His daughters, of whom there are two, are cultivated ladies. The younger—who I presume the child to whom you refer is, I have heard, very like her beautiful mother. You would be interested in her, first, for your cousin's sake, but very soon for her own. This matter of family likeness is a curious one, and I wonder what the resemblance that puzzled me in spring, Miss Jessie Kirke might easily be mistaken for your daughter?"

"I wish you could prevail upon her father to intrust her to you for a time. She would be a feature in our society this winter. Her face and manners are strikingly attractive, and her is a style of beauty that will improve with years and a knowledge of the world. Her bearing and conversation have much of the rascination which, I suspect, a family gift. She will grow handsome until I cannot say when. Women, like leaves, have their time to fade, and this trying season lies, with a large majority, a little on the bright side of 30. The Lanneaus have not lost the secret they brought from France—the magic that purchases the gift of perennial youth."

"The! how you digress! I am dying for information of my dear young cousin, and you launch into irrelevant gallantries—flattery that is thrown away, let me tell you, upon one of my age and gravity!" said Mrs. Baxter, her eyes dancing with delight. "Do sit down and tell me more."

"I cannot, thank you. I have already bored you with a visit three times as long as I meant it should be. Your cousin does the family credit. I can have his flesh bruised and torn for a minute if he could prevent it. But many a man who is dragged along by disease when he might just as well be well. The man who is losing flesh and vitality—who is worn-out, run-down, tired all the time—is on the road to death. He is holding out an invitation to disease. Consumption comes by neglect. Heart disease is a growth from other disorders. Nervous prostration doesn't come in a day. Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery at the first sign of failing health and you will seldom be very sick. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' is the best blood-maker—flesh-builder—nerve-vitalizer. It frees the body from all disease germs. It invigorates the whole digestive system and strengthens heart, lungs and brain. Hundreds of thousands of grateful patients have testified to its value."

George H. Belcher, Esq., of Dorton, Pike Co., Ky., writes: "Fifteen years ago I was wounded by a fall passing through my lung. I had a bad cough almost ever since with shortness of breath; the slightest change of weather would cause the cough to be so bad I would have to lie up in bed all night. A few months ago I began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I never can sit, sleep and work, and I feel like a new man."

award her no higher praise. Au revoir!" "One second!" she entreated, detaining him. The discoveries of this evening seem trifles to you; to me they are an event! I shall write to her tomorrow. Please give me her address in full."

THE STRIKE OF THE TRACKMEN

The True History of the Negotiations Explained
By Sir Wilfrid Laurier—Mr. Powell's Misunderstanding.
Ottawa, June 8.—The true history of the negotiations concerning the Grand Trunk trackmen's strike was brought out yesterday when the subject was discussed for some hours. Mr. W. F. Maclean, who made his first appearance in the house this session, introduced the topic, and, after the First Minister and Hon. A. G. Blair had narrated the history of their efforts to bring about a settlement of the difficulty, it was seen that the administration had been actively though quietly endeavoring to act as adjuster between company and men.

"Tell me freely what you think I ought to do—freely as if I were in blood, as I am in heart, your kind friend, JESSIE KIRKE." "Here is an example of hereditary transmission that would stagger Wendell Holmes himself!" thought Orrin, scanning the epistle, letter by letter. "The chronology of the girl who comes to me at the time of her mother's death, is precisely similar to hers—as similar as it is unlike that of the sister by whom she was educated. It is a nut to crack for those who carp at the idea that hand-writing is a criterion of character, who attribute variety of penmanship to educational influences entirely. What has my fair 'kinswoman' inherited from her maternal progenitor besides her features and carriage, and these sloping, slender Italian characters, I wonder? It may be worth my while to investigate the question as a psychological phenomenon."

To secure facilities for doing this he resolved to go down to Dundee the next day. [To be continued.]

EXCURSION TO LANSING

North Middlesex Farmers to Visit State Agricultural College.
The directors of the North Middlesex Farmers' Institute have arranged for an excursion to the Experimental Farm of the neighboring State of Michigan, and that the farmers of North Middlesex may have the opportunity of comparing the aims, methods, results and expenditures of our wide-awake American cousins with those of our own province. Through the courtesy of Hon. Hazen S. Pingree, the popular governor of the state and the kindness of Prof. J. L. Snyder, the genial president of the State Agricultural College, the farm, consisting of 676 acres, the college, the buildings, the machinery and the equipment of the truly magnificent institution, in the equipment of which the State of Michigan has expended over half a million of dollars, will be thrown wide open to the inspection of the excursionists and the large and able college will gladly afford every possible information and we know that Middlesex farmers are sharp enough to pick up every available "pointer."

Lansing, the capital of Michigan, a city with a population of 20,000, splendidly situated in Ingham county, on the line of the G. T. R. and Chicago R. R., is 139 miles from St. Marys, Ont., 176 miles from London, Ont., and 115 miles west of Port Huron, Mich. The round

A man dragged by a wild horse would out himself loose if he could. He would not have his flesh bruised and torn for a minute if he could prevent it. But many a man who is dragged along by disease when he might just as well be well.

The man who is losing flesh and vitality—who is worn-out, run-down, tired all the time—is on the road to death. He is holding out an invitation to disease.

George H. Belcher, Esq., of Dorton, Pike Co., Ky., writes: "Fifteen years ago I was wounded by a fall passing through my lung. I had a bad cough almost ever since with shortness of breath; the slightest change of weather would cause the cough to be so bad I would have to lie up in bed all night. A few months ago I began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I never can sit, sleep and work, and I feel like a new man."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser sent for 31 one-cent stamps to cover customs and mailing only. Cloth binding 50 cents. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

trip will be made in one day, the average fare for the trip will be \$2, and the tickets will be good for return by any regular train leaving Lansing before midnight of the following day, trains will run on express time and on time, and excursionists may rely upon reaching home about 11 o'clock p.m. The excursion trains will stop at the farm, a few hundred yards away from the buildings. The city can be reached by electric car in a few minutes at the reduced fare of 5 cents, or those who wish can remain on the cars until the city depot is reached. The Michigan College is the oldest in the United States, having been established in 1857, and before the magnificent work, its broad campus, its superb buildings and \$500,000 equipment, our Ontario Experimental Farm and Agricultural College pales into insignificance. Thursday, June 22, is the date fixed for the excursion.

THE STRIKE OF THE TRACKMEN

The True History of the Negotiations Explained
By Sir Wilfrid Laurier—Mr. Powell's Misunderstanding.
Ottawa, June 8.—The true history of the negotiations concerning the Grand Trunk trackmen's strike was brought out yesterday when the subject was discussed for some hours. Mr. W. F. Maclean, who made his first appearance in the house this session, introduced the topic, and, after the First Minister and Hon. A. G. Blair had narrated the history of their efforts to bring about a settlement of the difficulty, it was seen that the administration had been actively though quietly endeavoring to act as adjuster between company and men.

"Tell me freely what you think I ought to do—freely as if I were in blood, as I am in heart, your kind friend, JESSIE KIRKE." "Here is an example of hereditary transmission that would stagger Wendell Holmes himself!" thought Orrin, scanning the epistle, letter by letter. "The chronology of the girl who comes to me at the time of her mother's death, is precisely similar to hers—as similar as it is unlike that of the sister by whom she was educated. It is a nut to crack for those who carp at the idea that hand-writing is a criterion of character, who attribute variety of penmanship to educational influences entirely. What has my fair 'kinswoman' inherited from her maternal progenitor besides her features and carriage, and these sloping, slender Italian characters, I wonder? It may be worth my while to investigate the question as a psychological phenomenon."

To secure facilities for doing this he resolved to go down to Dundee the next day. [To be continued.]

EXCURSION TO LANSING

North Middlesex Farmers to Visit State Agricultural College.
The directors of the North Middlesex Farmers' Institute have arranged for an excursion to the Experimental Farm of the neighboring State of Michigan, and that the farmers of North Middlesex may have the opportunity of comparing the aims, methods, results and expenditures of our wide-awake American cousins with those of our own province. Through the courtesy of Hon. Hazen S. Pingree, the popular governor of the state and the kindness of Prof. J. L. Snyder, the genial president of the State Agricultural College, the farm, consisting of 676 acres, the college, the buildings, the machinery and the equipment of the truly magnificent institution, in the equipment of which the State of Michigan has expended over half a million of dollars, will be thrown wide open to the inspection of the excursionists and the large and able college will gladly afford every possible information and we know that Middlesex farmers are sharp enough to pick up every available "pointer."

Lansing, the capital of Michigan, a city with a population of 20,000, splendidly situated in Ingham county, on the line of the G. T. R. and Chicago R. R., is 139 miles from St. Marys, Ont., 176 miles from London, Ont., and 115 miles west of Port Huron, Mich. The round

A man dragged by a wild horse would out himself loose if he could. He would not have his flesh bruised and torn for a minute if he could prevent it. But many a man who is dragged along by disease when he might just as well be well.

The man who is losing flesh and vitality—who is worn-out, run-down, tired all the time—is on the road to death. He is holding out an invitation to disease.

George H. Belcher, Esq., of Dorton, Pike Co., Ky., writes: "Fifteen years ago I was wounded by a fall passing through my lung. I had a bad cough almost ever since with shortness of breath; the slightest change of weather would cause the cough to be so bad I would have to lie up in bed all night. A few months ago I began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I never can sit, sleep and work, and I feel like a new man."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser sent for 31 one-cent stamps to cover customs and mailing only. Cloth binding 50 cents. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

When Women Get Together

what do they talk about? Their ill-health! They tell about their aches and pains, describe their symptoms in detail, endeavoring to prove their special trouble the most trying and dangerous. Why do they do this? Because they crave sympathy and need help. Many and sorrowful are the women known to a really healthy woman who has kept on her feet and accomplished her duties—thinking that she really really meritorious. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred these women become chronic dyspeptics. You can tell that by their lack-lustre eyes, spiritless movements and sorrowful countenances.

THE STRIKE OF THE TRACKMEN

The True History of the Negotiations Explained
By Sir Wilfrid Laurier—Mr. Powell's Misunderstanding.
Ottawa, June 8.—The true history of the negotiations concerning the Grand Trunk trackmen's strike was brought out yesterday when the subject was discussed for some hours. Mr. W. F. Maclean, who made his first appearance in the house this session, introduced the topic, and, after the First Minister and Hon. A. G. Blair had narrated the history of their efforts to bring about a settlement of the difficulty, it was seen that the administration had been actively though quietly endeavoring to act as adjuster between company and men.

"Tell me freely what you think I ought to do—freely as if I were in blood, as I am in heart, your kind friend, JESSIE KIRKE." "Here is an example of hereditary transmission that would stagger Wendell Holmes himself!" thought Orrin, scanning the epistle, letter by letter. "The chronology of the girl who comes to me at the time of her mother's death, is precisely similar to hers—as similar as it is unlike that of the sister by whom she was educated. It is a nut to crack for those who carp at the idea that hand-writing is a criterion of character, who attribute variety of penmanship to educational influences entirely. What has my fair 'kinswoman' inherited from her maternal progenitor besides her features and carriage, and these sloping, slender Italian characters, I wonder? It may be worth my while to investigate the question as a psychological phenomenon."

To secure facilities for doing this he resolved to go down to Dundee the next day. [To be continued.]

EXCURSION TO LANSING

North Middlesex Farmers to Visit State Agricultural College.
The directors of the North Middlesex Farmers' Institute have arranged for an excursion to the Experimental Farm of the neighboring State of Michigan, and that the farmers of North Middlesex may have the opportunity of comparing the aims, methods, results and expenditures of our wide-awake American cousins with those of our own province. Through the courtesy of Hon. Hazen S. Pingree, the popular governor of the state and the kindness of Prof. J. L. Snyder, the genial president of the State Agricultural College, the farm, consisting of 676 acres, the college, the buildings, the machinery and the equipment of the truly magnificent institution, in the equipment of which the State of Michigan has expended over half a million of dollars, will be thrown wide open to the inspection of the excursionists and the large and able college will gladly afford every possible information and we know that Middlesex farmers are sharp enough to pick up every available "pointer."

Lansing, the capital of Michigan, a city with a population of 20,000, splendidly situated in Ingham county, on the line of the G. T. R. and Chicago R. R., is 139 miles from St. Marys, Ont., 176 miles from London, Ont., and 115 miles west of Port Huron, Mich. The round

A man dragged by a wild horse would out himself loose if he could. He would not have his flesh bruised and torn for a minute if he could prevent it. But many a man who is dragged along by disease when he might just as well be well.

The man who is losing flesh and vitality—who is worn-out, run-down, tired all the time—is on the road to death. He is holding out an invitation to disease.

George H. Belcher, Esq., of Dorton, Pike Co., Ky., writes: "Fifteen years ago I was wounded by a fall passing through my lung. I had a bad cough almost ever since with shortness of breath; the slightest change of weather would cause the cough to be so bad I would have to lie up in bed all night. A few months ago I began using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I never can sit, sleep and work, and I feel like a new man."

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser sent for 31 one-cent stamps to cover customs and mailing only. Cloth binding 50 cents. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

MAYPOLE SOAP
Washes and Dyes.
These little girls in dresses white dancing gaily. From morning till night white gets dirty. What do they do? DYE them with MAYPOLE. A different hue.
For sale everywhere.
Canada Depot: 8 Place Royale, MONTREAL.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR EDDY'S
"EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 200c. "EAGLE" Parlor Matches, 100c.
"VICTORIA" Parlor Matches, 65c. "LITTLE COMET" Parlor Matches.
The Finest in the World. No Brimstone.
The E. B. Eddy Company, Limited, HULL, P. Q.

A WOMAN'S PLUCK WINS.
How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.
She writes: "I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaritan Prescription for my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid that he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated, and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaritan Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning. He awoke before me, a peaceful, happy man, a share in the things of life, an attentive, loving husband, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whisky was vile stuff, and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

FREE TO MEN.
THE writer will send, absolutely free the formula which restored him to vigorous health after suffering for years from the effects of the follies of youth, which caused a failure of the vital forces, and nervous exhaustion. If you are really in need of treatment, I will gladly send the formula free to you, suffering men. Geo. McIntyre, Box C-12, Fort Erie, Ont. ywt

Railways and Navigation
MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Travel via this Popular Line to Summer Resorts
WISCONSIN, IOWA, MISSOURI, MINNESOTA, COLORADO and WESTERN STATES, at Summer Tourist Rates
For rates, routes and all particulars call at City Ticket Office, 285 Richmond Street, JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent, O. W. PUGLIES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OF CANADA.
On and after Monday, May 1, the train leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railway) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close connection with Maritime Express and Day Express at Union Station (Bonaventure), Montreal, as follows:
Maritime Express.
Saturday Excepted.
Depart Montreal..... 7:05 p.m.
Arrive St. Hyacinthe..... 8:15 p.m.
Arrive Levis..... 12:15 a.m.
Arrive Riviere du Loup..... 4:05 a.m.
Arrive Little Metan..... 7:15 a.m.
Arrive Campbellton..... 10:15 a.m.
Arrive Moncton..... 3:40 p.m.
Arrive St. John..... 7:25 p.m.
Arrive Truro..... 7:50 p.m.
Arrive Halifax..... 9:55 p.m.

Dr. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and dandruff. It has stood the test of 30 years and is so perfect that it is a perfect skin medicine. You ladies will use it. It is the best of all skin preparations.
Also Poudre Blanche removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
Felix T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, N.Y.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the United States, Canada and Europe.

Take it all around, for price, quality and good results, SWEET HOME SOAP has no superior as a household necessity. A large new list of premiums Read the wrapper.
London Soap Company.

HOME SOAP has no superior as a household necessity. A large new list of premiums Read the wrapper.
London Soap Company.

Cramps and Colic Always relieved promptly by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.
When you are seized with an attack of Cramps or Douled up with Colic, you want a remedy you are sure will give you relief and give it quickly, too. You don't want an untried something that MAY help you. You want Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, which every one knows will positively cure Cramps and Colic quickly. Just a dose or two and you will have ease.
But now a word of protest back up these assertions, and we have it from Mr. John Hawke, Coldwater, Ont., who writes: "Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is a wonderful cure for Diarrhoea, Cramps and pains in the stomach. I was a great sufferer until I gave it a trial, but now I have perfect comfort."

APIOL & STEEL PILLS
A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES
Superseding Bitter Apple, Pfl Coelia, Penitroyal, etc.
Order of all Chemists, or post free for \$1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LIMITED, Montreal, Que., Toronto, Ont., and Victoria, B.C., or MARTIN, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton, Eng. ywt

Mammoth Livery
Hacks, Coupes, Landaus, Busses and Light Livery. Saddle Horses. Sale and Boarding Stable. Open day and night. Phone 189-
A. G. STROYAN -189- Dundas St.

Fitzgerald, Seandrett & Co. 165 DUNDAS ST. WE GIVE THE TRADING STAMPS