

Some men think that when they spend their money for a Ready-made suit, that they are buying their clothes at the smallest possible cost. They think only of the first cost. They do not consider that if they would spend a few dollars extra and have a suit made for them by a good tailor, that it would wear at least double as long, and from this standpoint alone, they would be saving. And then again, in a tailor made suit along with getting at least double the wear, you get style and good looks that stay you get comfort and satisfaction that can only be had in a made-to-order suit. Are not these features worth from three to five dollars extra?

priest now. And that is how Dr. Grant, the was summoned from his Boston home to be driven in his au'o at a reckless speed on that blowy March night, accompanied by a nurse, to the old Perkins house, where the little Oecilia was lying in great agony. The priest had prepared her, but had been un-

It was Mrs. Perkins herself who lained the cashier. up to the house. It was a blessed sound to ber who had been counting Minard's Liniment cures the minutes from the time Doctor Walsh had telephoned to the city. Diphtheria

merous and costly. Yet nobody her to a woman, and in subsequent prospered in the place, hence nobody secret gatherings had all voted her a liked it. Very versatile it had been, most refined, educated, charming able to give ber viaticum. . now as a family dwelling, now as a hostess and a valuable acquisit

Grant !'

'He told you?' she said. 'You that it might not be so, to Doc'or

Walsh, who had been instantly sum- have seen him?' 'I have. He dined with me tomoned.

'I feur so,' he said, 'and, candidly, night. He is in Boston. He has been quietly seeking you all these a bad case.' months. You said it was God that 'And you think -?' 'I think an operation imperative,' sent me tonight, and now I believe it.' he answered. 'I will summon a (Concluded next week.) specialist at once.

'Get the best possible,' she said eagerly. 'Spare nothing. She must

be saved. I will telephone for the I bought'a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured nim with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S most famous surgeon of the country, LINIMENT and sold him for \$85.00. Ptofit on Liniment, \$54 00. MOISE DEROSCE.

Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

'I suppose the office furnishes the

typewriter's supplies ?' ing but chew

A Sensible Merchant.

Mr H. Wilkinson, Stratford, Ont,

say that I experienced great relief

om Muscular Rheumatism by using

Wifey-Henry, I will have to have

Hubby-Good Heavens, how long

ome new clothes this spring

wo boxes of Milburn's Rheumatic

boarding house, now as a sanatorium their exclusive set. for recovering inebriates, and finally, Mrs. Perkine, however, did not in the character it affected most, as display any undue enthusiasm over a big ghost of an empty mansion admittance into the inner circle of that looked scornfully down from these lineal descendants of the Pilthe hill upon the very prosaic threegrims and real daughters of the decked flat-bouses of a utilitarian American Revolution . present. 'I do think she is charming and

carefully guarded Perkins coins would go to church. And, much to

slipped into the pockers of Samuel's the surprise of all, this woman who

scapegoat cousin, presumed to be came late in a taxicab was a good

dead, but devotedly returning shortly Obristian and did go to Church.

after the obsequies to prove his But, slas for society's hopes! It

claim, and then leaving for parts was to the Catholio church she went.

unknown to enjoy his dear consin's That in itself was a certain confes.

generosity. He never slept a night sion of plebianism, but the most

in the Perkins house; evidently be slarming of all her unintelligible

feared the return of Samuel to reg- actions was the sending of the charm

ister a protest. But as soon as the ing little Cecilia to the parish school.

proprieties of fashionable mourning I have always thought that there

would allow he sold the whole estate must have been a remarkable fascin-

to one of his dead cousin's avowed ation about Mrs. Mary Perkins, for

enemies. I am not going to make in spite of this double 'faux pas,'

this history the more registry of this presamed belligerent attitude to

deeds, denoting the various transfere the small but select Unitarian neigh-

of the property. They were, like torhood, a week had not passed be-

the proverbial wedding gifts, nu. fore the said society had called upon

Now I fear that I said a bit too

much about Samuel Perkins, more very handsome, and a most exquisite than the proper proportion of a short dresser,' said Mrs. White-Green, an story will allow, but my reason for authority on colonial families, to ber so acting, and I feel perfectly justi- bosom friend, Mrs. Sydney Hall, the nurse, who was still standing in fied, is to show you the peculiar qually authoritative in the matter freak of fortune, or misfortune, in of colonial furniture. 'But some- now. I will explain later. I have this that the latest occupant of the how she does so seem to affect to good reasons. But go-go to my monthly pains and leave no bad house was also known by the name disregard blue blood. It is always little girl. Doctor Walsh is with her. after effetcs whatever. Be sure you of Perkins. Strange fate indeed, for an affectation of the 'nouveaux that poor old house after the lapse riches.' Now, I chanced to menof nearly half a century. But this tion, very essually, that our family new Perkins was not a Samuel Per- had come from England in the Maykins. In fact, there was no man in flower, and she naively asked if the the family, simply a Mrs. Perkins, Mayflower did not win the cup last her ten-year-old daughter Cecilia, year! Fancy !' 'Do you know,' said Mrs. Hall, and a middle aged servant woman, whom I may fitly and finally de- 'I sometimes think she is laughing scribe as ever making a declaration at us, and yet she has the manners of war that she would give in her of a princess. Fancy her declining notice if she were obliged to take an invitation to the tes given by the care of that big barracks of a house Daughters of the Revolution, beunsided.

cause, she said, she did not approve Why Mrs. Mary Ferkins had come of revolutions ! You would think to the big house, and she a widow we were a petty South American with only one child and one servant, Republic.

was long the sole consideration of Nevertheless, Mrs. Perkins rethe feminine contingent of the town. | turned the calls of her neighbore, All sorts of reasons were advanced, and was affability itself, even while and it was commonly and con- she let it be known gently, but clusively agreed that in a very short firmly and positively, that she had time a freshly painted sign-board, no desire to be an active member of society. All her life seemed to he advertising 'Board and Rooms.' devoted to little Cecilia, and she would be swinging and creaking over the entrance to the Perkins never let her out of her sight save mansion. But in reality there was during the hours in which she was little mystery in her coming to that at the parish school under the eyes of the Sisters.

particular house. When she had Just as the mother had become at come from those parts which were once the favorite of a society that said. 'It is all due to you, Doctor anknown to her new neighbors she bad remained a while in Boston, would have made her its queen had Grant. I could not live without making investigations for a desirable she permitted, so the little daughter, her. house in the suburbs, and the real by her beauty, her sweet di-position, estate dealer, upon bearing her name, and her mature piety, had become told her of the strange coincidence soon the most popular child of the of having had the Perkins house put parisb. That popularity had been into his hands that very day. That firmly established by the wonderful this time, and especially to one who aroused her womanly curiosity, and party during the Christmas holidage

she expressed a wish to see the place, which had been given to the classand, seeing it, she at once fell in mates of Cecilia at Perkins house, a But to us who admired Arthur-well, party which is even now referred to we felt for him, that you had left him love with it and leased it for a year, and moved into it as soon as the by the participants as the grandest and taken away his child, hiding your furnishers to whom she had given ever.

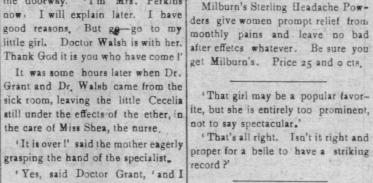
var'e blanche bad done it up as ex- But Cecilla, like ber mother, also 'You will not understand, doctor, pensively as it would permit. And possetsed the faculty of taking she said. 'You cannot. You are a so, although I said it was a mis- things for granted. It was merely Protestant, and naturally you will side nomer to call it the Perkins house, a matter of course that she should with him. But my conscience tells it was solely because it retained have beautiful clothes, ride in a melsmright. We were happy-you that name through all the various carriage and give such parties as know how happy-till she, my little assaults of strange occupants that it other children only read in fairy girl, began to grow up. He had was lucky enough to fall again into stories. There was no special reason promised, had sworn to me, that she. the hands of another Perkins, to be proud of such ordinary things, that what children God sent us would

Lucky, I say, because if it had been known by any other name it migh not have been rented to Mrs. Mary Perkins, and then I would have no story to tell.

All this is a very simple explana tion which would have satisfied the world, but somehow it did not satisfy the world's wife. During the days when the house was being fitted up for its new mistress there was never a human being so minutely dissecte as this unknown newcomer. But at last, one day in early Sep-

'You are the surgeon, of course,' she said quickly. 'You - Doctor 'I believe in giving the devil his due. ' My God ! You !' said the doctor. 'Yes, but you generally overdo it.' Lady Graham !'

'Don't use that name here,' she said in a subdued voice, glancing at the doorway. 'I'm Mrs. Perkins



feel she is going to recover.' 'Thank God!' she exclaimed, 'It says :- It affords me much pleasure was God that sent you. May I go in to see her ?' ' For a moment, just to look at her. I know you will understand that you Pills. Price a box 50c. cannot remain.

'I do,' she said gratefully. 'I will join you in the drawing room. Doc tor Walsh will kindly show you the way Doctor Grant was pacing up and is this thing to go on ? That's just

come to a decision.

doctor

down the floor when the mother en- what you said last fall, tered the room, after the brief space

Beware Of Worms. allowed her to gaze at the face of her unconscious child. But the short Don't let worms gnaw at the vitals ime had given the doctor ample of your children. Give them Dr. Low's opportunity to think seriously and to

Pleasant Worm Syrup and they'll soon 'I am sure she will be better,' she be rid of these parasites. Price 50c.

Congratulations, old man. How uch does your new baby weigh? 'Yet others had to,' he said quickly. 'A ton.' You mean ?' she said, blushing. 'Quit your kidding.' Your husband-Arthur. Forgive " Honestly. I am a coal dealer, and

me, Lady Grabam, if I seem severe at weighed the boy on my own scales." was ever so kind and gracious to me during those happy days in England.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

urability.

June 12, 1907.

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Impurities of the Blood Anyone where Blood is impure should read this Testimenial

Mr. Chas. Martin, Box No. 367, Kenora, Ont., writes:—"Three years ago, while working in Hamilton, Ont., I was taken sick, and no one knew what ailed me. Every bit of food I ate I vomited me. Every bit of food I ate I vomited up and consequently I became very weak. My landlord told me that after that he thought at one time I was booked for the cemetery. Walking down street one day I happened to see Burdock Blood Bitters in a druggist's window so went in and got a bottle. Before I had taken half of it I broke out, all round my loins in sores. I showed it to my land-lord and asked him what he thought of it. He told me it looked as if I had a heavy attack of chicken pox. Both he and his wife tried all they knew how to persuade me to stop taking the B,B,B, but it was no use. I had gotten so bad I thought it did not matter much whether I went under or not, so I got a second be educated as Catholics. Otherwise would not have married him. He broke his promise, insisted that she accompany him to Protestant se vice, and placed her under a Protestant governess. I rebelled. He iguared my plea. And then, in desperation, I thought it did not matter much whether I went under or not, so I got a second bottle and judge to my surprise to see the sores begin to disappear, and by the time I had taken three bottles I did not care for the best man in Hamilton. I am 61 years of age and am able to do a day's work with the nart man thanks when I saw my pleading was useless. rather than see my child deprived of her faith and be brought up to bate my religion, I left and came to this foreign country to hide her.' day's work with the next man, thanks to B.B.B. 'It was a wild notion,' said the Burdock Blood Bitters is manufactured only by the T. Milburn Co., Limited, Terente, Ost.

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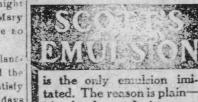
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tated. The reason is plainit's the best. Insist upon having Scott's-it's the world's standard flesh and strength builder. ALL DRUGGISTS

