# Better Than Ever And Still the Best

Ceylon tea is the original sealed lead packet tea of America. It has many imitations but no equals. Llack, Mixed or Green.

25c, 30c, 40c, 50c. 60c per lb. By all Grocers. Highest award St. Louis, 1904.

himself carried into the church, if

late for anything! Too late! She was

he did not attempt to take his life!

ain't answerable, you see." But she

"Wait, father," she said, listlessly,

ford Raven stood on the threshold.

CHAPTER XXIV.

He had obtained the dearest wish of

"We are here," he said in

clinging to him.

married, and lost to him forever and

I must confess that I marvel he did Q

## Mest ills that man is heir to can be grow brighter.

'I reckon you know them," he said, mony. But now it was all too late; too lightly. "It's Lord Carr-Lyon's wedding-him and Miss Kate Meddon." Clifford looked up with the smile ever and ever!" still on his face, as if he had misunderstood; then he repeated, "Lord Carr- not go raving mad there and then; that

\*

Lyon and Miss Kate Meddon-Kate Meddon!" still in a mechanical fashion. Then he started to his feet and white face, confronted him. "How dare you mock me?" he shouted "How man! Whose wedding, do you say? Speak, man, and tell the truth this

Mr. Wood gasped and stuttered in dreadful alarm ed, thinking Clifford's mind was going. "Be easy and calmlike now. There now! I'll tell ye slowly and it's gospel spoke first. truth. It's Lord Carr-Lyon and Miss Kate, the major's daughter, as was married today!"

With a wild and awful cry, Clifford flung him from him and stood erect, shook her head. his hands extended over his head. 'Married! Married!" he said, and in such a tone of agony and despair that it rang in the hearts of the two listeners. "Married! Kate married! Oh, heaven have mercy on me! Kate married, and to him!

fed, and to him!"

Then he turned to the terrified old He came towards them and held out days in Toronto this week. "It's false! false! and you know it! his hand. You are only trying me! It's a jest—a cruel, hard-hearted joke! She can't be sounded dry and thin the triangle of the state of the sounded dry and thin the triangle of the state of the sounded dry and thin the triangle of the state of the sounded dry and thin the triangle of the sounded dry and thin the triangle of the state of the sounded dry and thin the triangle of the state of the sounded dry and thin the triangle of the state of the sounded dry and thin the triangle of the state of the sta married! No, that can't be, for if she were, then everything would be too late! Tell me the truth! Oh, forgive ever it was for late! Tell me the truth! Oh, forgive me!" he cried, hoarsely. "Don't mind what I sa', don't think hardly of me. I scarcely know what I'm saying. Not married! Oh, don't tell me that! I'd rather hear that she's dead—no, no, not that either. Oh, heaven have mercy on me!" and he hid his face in mercy on me!" h mercy on me!" and he hid his face in from him.

his hands and sank into the chair and her father the other.

"Let me go!" he shouted. shall not marry him—the impostor! She you can do.'

that the Lord Carr-Lyon married Miss Kate early this mornin', and that by this time they be so-" are on their way to the honeymoon.' The tortured man ceased struggling, softly, and stood with clasped hands and fren-zied eyes; the bells pealing like mad and demoniac laughter in his ears.

Clifford, "why, we'll consider it just a a large tent, where Mrs. Carpenter, in dream," and he drew a long breath, as a graceful black gown, charmingly per-"Tell him, Nellie: most like he'll be- a spasm of pain crossed his face-"just formed the honors. lieve you," said Mr. Wood, gravely.

His hands fell to his sides, and he

looked at her. "Let me go, please," he said, huskily; and when they had taken their hands from him, he walked unsteadily, with the staggering gait of a drunken man, to the cottage, locked the door after dear Nellie!" and pressing her hand, he him, and flung himself full length on him.

quisite poems, remarks that when the gods desire to be cruel, they torture the heart by straining it on the rack of was not a bad-hearted girl; and as she home in Montreal. Clifford's heart was now strained on sat in the railway carriage—a specially

says Miss Nellie Archibald, of Sneet Her cousin, the bisnop, that Harbor, N. S. "Every time I took morning.

She did not love him—yet, but she hours of agony. The trouble caused would try to. Meanwhile, she would a choking sensation in the region of do all she could to please him, would which seriously alarmed hide from him the aching void in her Herchmer, of Colegon. my heart, which seriously alarmed hide from him the aching void in her Herchmer, of Caigary. my heart, which seriously alarmed me. My inability to properly digest my food left me so weak and run down that I could not perform even husband seemed as little inclined for the former's mother and sister in Belle. the lightest housework, and I would tried several tire out going up a few steps slowly. begun to bother her with attentions it Edmonton, where Sir Gilbert Parker on Friday last, and consequent posting as liekly as not that she would will take part in the ceremonies conponement of his marriage to Miss taken out going up a few steps slowly. Degun to bother her with attentions it bother. Where some is as liekly as not that she would will take part in the ceremonies conmedicine, but without getting have broken down and that a scene least benefit. My sister, who at a considerable distance, Lyon seemed moody and depressed, ablived at a considerable distance, and who had been an invalid, wrote us about this time that she had been us about this time that she had been though he made a remark now and though he made a remark now and cured through using Dr. Williams, Pink Pills, and this decided me to give them a fair trial, practically, as a last resort. In the course of a few Now and again he got out and got Henry George, Earl Gray. weeks there was a notable change in my condition and I began to relish my meals. From that on I began to gain new strength, and by the time I had used seven boxes, all signs of the smoking compartment. It was supposed trouble had vanished, and I was once to be the happiest day in his life, but more enjoying good health, and I I don't think he had spent a more mis-

have not since had any return of the erable one. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indi- his heart. Kate Meddon was his wife, gestion, because they make the rich red blood that brings tone and strength to the stomach. Nearly all quarry cottage, the man whom he had the common ailments are due to bad recognized as Desmond Carr-Lyon, the blood, and when the bad blood is rightful owner of the title he-Arthur learn that a Montreal artist has speturned into good blood by Dr. bore.

Williams' Pink Pills, the trouble distribution of the train reached London at last, and of DIAMOND DYES an order for the corn door. appears. That is why these pills he came to the car-door, cure anaemia, dizziness, heart palp:

"We are here," he sai tation, general debility, kidney trouble, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, and nervous troubles such as neutrain's beastly late, and it's a long ralgia, paralysis and St. Vitus' dance. That is why they bring ease and journey." comfort at all stages of womanhood and girlhood and cure their secret allments when the blood supply be
"I am a little tired!" she said, as lady who sends her full postoffice address and four of the inner envelopes which contained DIAMOND DYE of Mrs. Charles Blinn. and girlhood and cure their secret aliments when the blood supply becomes weak, scanty or irregular. But you must get the genuine pills. Substitutes and imitations which some dealers offer never cure anything. When you have the pills were couple of footmen, who had hurried up to go? I know little or nothing of London."

"No, it's not far to Park Lane," had been dealers offer never cure anything. When you have the pills were couple of footmen, who had hurried up to go? I know little or nothing of London." some dealers offer never cure anything. When you buy the pills, see that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink

He led her to the carriage-way, a dyes will not be accepted.

This offer will be valid until Nov. that the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink

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This offer will be valid until Nov. the following with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once fall musical attraction of 1906.

They got into the carriage, and Lord way to her rooms. Carr-Lyon attentively arranged the There were three, en suite, all beautifurs around her.

thur," she said. called him by his Christian name, and than luxuries.

remedied, or, at least, alleviated. But The carriage sped swiftly through She tried to get up some enthusiwhat could undo this evil work of the London streets, and pulled up at asm of ownership, but failed. Fate? Kate married! married! Yester- the house in Park Lane. "I am tired, that's what if day, this morning, before the service, It was not very large, but it was said, and she threw herself upon the five minutes before the service he might completely and artistically appointed, couch. have been in time. He might have had even for these superluxurious times,!

"What a beautiful house it seems," she said.

The people on the platform looked at them as they passed, attracted as much by her beauty as the powdered footthem. You'll find your rooms pretty decent! abute a state of them. en.
"What a lovely girl!" said one. decent! eBtter go and rest! We'll have dinner when you like it!" "Bride and bridegroom; how pale she Her maid stood quietly and respect

fully decorated and appointed, bedroom "We shall soon be home," he said; and dressing-room and a boudoir in "then you can rest. There will be china-blue and gold. piano in the boudoir, and pictures in all "I am not so tired as all that-Ar- the rooms-water-colors and cabinetsthe rooms-water-colors and cabinets- Dr. Drake to the medical conference exotics, statuettes; all the things which in Halifax, stopped over with friends

rightful claimant to an earldom, and Mrs. Marshall, of Kent street, gave nected with the inauguration of the caught the old man by the collar of to discover that the usurper had mar- a small, informal tea on Wednesday new provinces. his coat, and, with a stern air and ried the girl you loved! Imagination afternoon in honor of Miss Munro, of may picture his state of mind, may London, England. Mrs. Marshall was call up some idea of his agony and assisted by her daughters, Misses Allie dare you play upon the feelings of a anguish, but no pen can do aught but and Helen, and among those to enjoy Robert G. Fisher, of Princess avenue.

the very pleasant entertainment were Half-an-hour passed. Nellie and her Mrs. W. B. Richardson, Mrs. Norman father stood outside, the latter too ter- Alexander, Mrs. Robert G. Fisher, Miss of the Merchants' Bank staff, Chat father stood outside, the latter too ter- Alexander, Mrs. Robert G. Fisher, Miss rified to take any active steps, the for- Edna Leonard, Miss Beddome, Miss of this city, left last week for Mex-"Be easy now, Mr. Raven," he plead-tears. Some dim inkling of the truth Graydon, Miss Helen Gunn, and a few was stealing upon her, but she said others. nothing. It was the old man who

open the door. Nell?" he faltered, man street, after spending a fortnight Fraser made a fitting reply. anxiously. "Lord only knows what he'll at Idlewyld. do to himself! A man in his condition

Mrs. Frederick Harper has returned from Muskoka.

His face was white and drawn, ter- Mrs. Smallman and Miss Eleanor ribly drawn, but it was quite calm. Smallman, of Waverly, spent a few

sounded dry and thin, like that of an

Wednesday last was one of great en-"There, there," said Mr. Wood sooth- joyment. The scene was a very pretty lightful little tea in honor of her daugh-The bells pealed on. They seemed to madden him. He sprang upright and made as if he were going to rush across the quarry in the direction of Sandford; but Nellie caught one arm and her father the other.

"There, there," said Mr. Wood sooth joyment. The scene was a very pretty lightful ter's grandler, and we can do anything, Nell biayed in the set of matter, and we can do anything, Nell biayed in the set of matter, and we can do anything, Nell biayed in the set of matter, and we can do anything, Nell biayed in the set of matter, and we can do anything, Nell biayed in the set of matter, and we can do anything, Nell biayed in the set of matter, and we can do anything, Nell biayed in the set of matter, and we can do anything in the set of matter, and we can do anything in the set of matter, and we can do anything in the set of matter, and we can do anything in the set of matter, and we can do anything in the set of matter.

"Yes, I do know," he said grayely Mrs Cyril Paikes Others who chatted the set of matter. he said, gravely Mrs. Cyril Raikes. Others who chatted the Misses Helen and Marjorie Gib "She and earnestly, "and there is something under the trees or joined in the games bons returned home on Thursday even were Mrs. George King, a very attrac- ing, having spent a most delightful shall not marry him—the impostor! She shall not marry him—the impostor! She shall not at any rate, until I have to'd sher who I am! Let me go!" and he struggled with them fiercely; but the old man's tough hands held him in a firm grasp.

The old man nodded, eagerly.

The old man nodded and reachly summer in England and France.

In old man's tough having spent a mo "Hearken to me, lad," he said with I don't ask you not to repeat them, linen costume; Miss Evelyn Kerr, a home from spending the summer at mean to me, lad, he said with semotion; "whichever you be, sane or mad, I canna tell; but which ever ye must bide here, for it won't do and shell me to ferget them, I am— sertion: Miss Evelyn Kerr, a mome from spending the summer at for that I know, in any case, you would pretty Toronto girl, who looked very Scarbor Beach on the coast of Maine, with Mrs. T. G. Meredith, Mrs. Merebe, ye must bide here, for it won't do and shell rein to the first costume, miss Evelyn Kerr, a mome from spending the summer at service with the summer 'ee no good to let 'ee go on a wild-goose chase it and shall still be the same man you a white sailor suit; Miss Marian Machave always known—just Clifford RayLaren. in a dainty, blue muslin; Miss er--the manager of Wood's Quarry - Tabby Moore and Miss Meredith, who that is, if the proprietor will let me still both wore chic costumes of white summer silk; Major Carpenter, Mr. Gibson, "Aye, aye, lad," said the old man, Mr. Will Meredith, Mr. Wood Leonard, Mr. Innes Carling and Mr. George -"And as for the rest." continued Gunn. Afternoon tea was dispensed in

a dream and nothing more. A dream "It is true," she murmured: "his lord-ship and Miss Meddon were married be anxious," he added, quickly, right's promotion to the managership as he looked at their care-lined faces, of the Oil Springs branch of the Bank "I am all right; tomorrow, please of Toronto, his many friends regret heaven, I shall be well and strong that it necessitated his departure from enough to get to work-to work!" and London, and as he had but twentyhe drew himself up. "That is the best four hours' notice for leaving, no op-medicine for a disease like mine! portunity was allowed for farewell

Good-bye, and thank you-thank you, functions in his honor. went in again and the door closed upon Mrs. (Dr.) Johnston and little Miss Nora Johnston, who spent a delightful visit in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. John MacMillan, left with Rev. Dr. ater for the season on Monday next is Johnston on Tuesday to visit relatives a source of pleasure to the large num-Married and on her honeymoon! Kate

She was married to Arthur Carr-Lyon, she was his lawful wife, and, York on Tuesday, where she said good-immense success. "I suffered so much with indigestion that my life has become a burden," says Miss Nellie Archibald, of Sheet

Of His Excellency. Now and again he got out and got

> Present Governor G neral of the Dominion of Canada, Sent to all Users

### Diamond Dyes.

Read the Easy Conditions.

It will interest the ladies of Canada to Saturday last. most recent photo of our very popular ing a few weeks in Bayfield. Governor - General. These cabinet photos are worthy of a place in any parlor or sitting-room.

Please note well the conditions. One last winter in Battle Creek have been photo will be sent free of cost to each residing in the home of Mr. and Mrs.

Envelopes of other makes of package Scotch and Irish military bands have

fully eager to welcome her, and led the Miss Shaw-Wood has returned from

It was the first time she had ever the world considers as necessary rather at and arrive in town yesterd by m raing.

Miss Tottie Hobbs, Wellesley Place Toronto, is the guest of her sister, Mrs.

Capt. Maxwell D. Fraser, recently ico. Prior to his departure several of his Chatham friends gave a smoker and social evening, during the progress Mr. and Mrs. Kerrigan and their son with a meerschaum pipe. Mr. Charle of which Mr. Fraser was presented "Shall we-hadn't we better break have returned to their home on Hy-Heath made the presentation and Capt

Miss Geraldine Beddome is covering herself with glory, and splendidly upholding the reputation of the London Hunt Ladies' Golf Club, by her suc-Mrs. Kent and Miss Edna Kent, who cess on the golf links at Niagara-on-An hour passed, and then they heard have been spending the summer in the-Lake, she having captured anthe bolt drawn back slowly, and Clif- Muskoka, return to London next week, other handsome trophy, during the past

> Sir William Meredith is visiting his brother, Mr. H. Vincent Meredith, at Carleton, Bae des Chaleurs.

few weeks at Minnicocanashene, Geor-

Mrs. Arthur Blackburn and little daughter, Constance, have returned from a very delightful visit with Miss Walker, Gaerlick Cottage, Edison Beach, Port Huron. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Frederick

clever ter's guest, Miss Evelyn Kerr, of To Mr. and Mrs. George C. Gibbons and

Miss Lisa Harkness has returned

Miss Mabel Magee, of Albert street. who has been spending a delightful visit in Kingston, the guest of her fiance's mother, Mrs. Skinner, has de-

layed her return home until next week.

From Montreal and Ottawa comes the news that the daughter of the Bishop of Ottawa, Miss Mary Hamilton, lately engaged by E. S. Willard to play in his company, has become leading lady in an engagement of much more romantic nature. If Mr. Willard is in sympathy with lovers (and no one who has seen him in "David Garick" can doubt it), he probably smiled in his most engaging man-

dren."-Toronto Saturday Night. Hon. J. K. Kerr, K. C., Rathnelly, Toronto, left for England this week.

ner and said, "Bless you, my chil-

The announcement that Manager in Kincardine before returning to their bers who last season were most appreciative in theeir attendance. that rack. Despair! Think of it!

Think of i year the Vaudeville Theater will doubt- Holland. AGONY AFTER EATING

to London she fought nard against the fearful misery that seemed weighing upon her heart, and harder still to realize her position and efface the memory from her heart of the one man in the whole world who had touched it.

His Honor Judge Finkle, of Woodable, such as Chauncey Depew, gives stock, has been spending a delightful visit in Brockville, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis A. Price, Horningtoft. most fastidious, and should prove an

Mrs. Adam Beck and Miss Marian Beck will be welcomed back to Headley on Saturday next, they having sailed for home last Wednesday.

Lord Aylmer, who visited Wolseley Barracks for inspection purposes on Thursday, was the guest of Col. Peters for luncheon.

lightest housework, and I would conversation as she did; for if he had ville last week, and left on Sunday for Hugh Beverley Ketchen, of Hamilton, McMahen (which was to have taken place on Wednesday afternoon), was a great shock to their many ere. Mrs. McMahen and Miss Mc-Mahen have returned from Hamilton. and most cheerful hopes are enterdoctors having successfully checked typhoid in its first stages. In all probability the marriage will be solemnize within the next few weeks.

The members of the Outlook Mission Band of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church united in presenting Miss Maud McMahen with two very handsome steel engravings. The silver tea service given to Miss McMahen was the gift of her mother, Mrs. McMahen, not of the St. Andrew's Church members, as incorrectly stated in this column on

Mrs. Horace Ferguson and little daughter Gwendolyn have been spend-

Mrs. Harkness and her daughters, who, since their return from spending

solation to poor Kate! And yet how happy she would have been if she looked round the small hall, with its John Paul, Queen's avenue, this city, costly mosaics and splendid hangings. to Miss Bartholomew, daughter of Mr. "What a beautiful house it seems," T. C. Bartholomew, Norwich, which "What a beautiful house it seems," To C. Bartholomew, Norwich, which took place on Wednesday.

Mrs. (Justice) Magee returned home on Thursday from a very pleasant visit in Toronto with her daughter, Mrs. MacDonald, Cona Lodge

Miss Gertrude Boucher spent the pes week in Port Stanley, a guest at the Paveys' cottage, Erie Rest.

a few days at the Queen's, Toronto. Mrs. (Dr.) Drake, who accompanied different points on the way home,

these things her own—her very own? don modistes are busier than they have He knows his way about the fields and that, instinctively, we cry out to her,

Col .and Mrs. George T. Denison gave Col. and Mrs. George T. Denison gave a dinner party Wednesday evening at Heydon Villa in honor of H. S. H. Rear Admiral Prince Louis of Battenberg. The table was charmingly decorated with pink roses and delicate maidenhair fern. Those present to meet the prince were his Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Mortimer Clark, the Misses Clark, the Hon. the Premier and We make the weather as much our single data the rains and the changes of the moon, and he is a "close-bosom friend of the maturing that understands it all, no one that we dare voice we dare invoke with the same certainty of comprehension and consolation as that which sends us to the spirits rise and fall with the barometer.

We make the weather as much our "I have no friend the conditions of trial in which we find ourselves, there is no human friend that understands it all, no one that we dare voice we dare invoke with the same certainty of comprehension and consolation as that which sends us to the spirits rise and fall with the barometer.

We make the winds and the rains and the changes of the moon, and he is a "close-bosom friend of the maturing that understands it all, no one that we dare voice we dare invoke with the same certainty of comprehension and consolation as that which sends us to the spirits rise and fall with the barometer.

We make the winds and the rains and the changes of the moon, and he is a "close-bosom friend of the maturing that understands it all, no one that we dare voice we dare invoke with the same certainty of comprehension as that which sends us to the spirits rise and fall with the barometer. need were, and forbidden the cere-Misses Clark, the Hon. the Premier and We make the weather as much our "I have no friend so generous as this Mrs. Whitney, Lady Kirkpatrick, Major-General and Mrs. Sandham, Mr. E.
think of, and as, speeding to our ofthink of the our ofth B. Osler, M. P., Col. Lessard, C. B., fices on the street cars of an April Mrs. J. K. Kerr, Mrs. W. H. Beatty, morning, we catch glimpses of the Mr. T. C. Patteson, Lieut. Sowerby, R. neighboring country at the skimmer-Prince Louis is a friend and former

> Mrs. Jessie Alexander Roberts and from Pasadena, Cal., to visit Miss A!exander, of Robert street, for a few months.

> Mr. Peters and family and Mrs. from Grosse Point. Lake Simcoe

m. Anderson, county attender, was united in marriage to James Douglas steel and concrete walls of burglar-ponton, of Bocas Del Lors, South proof safes, or sunk him nightly under America, son of J. Douglas Ponton, Tonton, and nephew of Col. W. Ponton, ation locks that would defy their inventors, to crack them—even he, at certain times of the year, would hear the however, and that though in moments of his confidence and his pride he may have forgotten his relationship, he however, and have forgotten his relationship, he however, and have forgotten his relationship, he M. P., Belleville. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Violet Anderson, Miss Eleanor Ponton and Miss earth, his mother, calling him, and feel however old, however sophisticated, however important, even financially, derson, Miss Eleanor Ponton and Miss earth, his methor, the green however important, even inancially, Norah Lazier and six little flower girls, an ache in his heart for the green he may be, is still her little, dependent Mrs. Ginge, Miss Marguerite Ginge of Toronto. The ceremony was per- I think no city man ever takes his and Master Jack Ginge are spending a formed by the Rev. R. S. Laidlaw, pas- poor little yearly holiday without realist few weeks at Minnicocanashene, Geor- ter of the church, after which a recepizing sadly how artificially the major- is! In her work of making men she does not prefer names, or ancestors, in South America.

> ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A HAPPY MAN?

ered. They contain the necessary in- natural, work artificial, wearisome gredients for digestion; to put it in and unprofitable; work in which we brief, they digest the food while the take no pleasure, unless, indeed, we Stomach rests and recuperates. That have become denaturalized by habit, Stomach rests and recuperates. That they are an easy and natural cure for all Stomach ailments anybody who has used them will tell you. Louis M. Boudreau, of St. Louise, N. B., says:

Of course, we cannot all be farmers of course, we cannot all be farmers. from Dyspepsia to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. I had it badly and the doctors I consulted did me no good. Three munity, there must be some merchantboxes of Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets men to handle our produce, and bookcured me completely.'

Ireland—desipte its 3,000 square miles mined in the near future so to simplify of bog—but in the North of Germany the conditions and the processes of live and the adjacent parts of Denmark and ing as to reduce the dreary and dis

NIP DISEASE IN THE BUD.—It is difficult to eradicate a disease after it has become seated; therefore it is wise to His Honor Judge Finkle, of Wood- ables, such as Chauncey Depew, gives stock, has been spending a delightful it a still more assured basis in Lon- take any aliment in its initial stages, which is safely, it slowly, to stock and by such remedies as are sufficient, stop it in its course. Cold is the companion and women feel the call of the companion of more and when negmonest complaint of man, and when neglected leads to serious results. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure the that, the further away from nature we saverest cold correction of the call of the more simple, natural life, and realize that, the further away from nature we severest cold or most violent cough.

> the beverage of Northern Europe. THEY DRIVE PIMPLES AWAY.—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which story in Stevenson's "Inland Voyage" story in Stevenson's "Inland Voyage" story in Stevenson's "Inland Voyage". should long since have been corrected. —how, landing one evening from his The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy on the riverside, and listened to the way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive clear and clean. Try them, and there they told him, they will be another witness to their excel-

lence. brandy and water is supplied him at they, "nous sommes serieux": then the the expense of the Government.

THE FAMILY ALE The only GOLD MEDAL awarded at

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought Signature of hat H. Thitchers. CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bough Chart Flitching CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bough

THE REAL VIRTUE OF OUT-DOOR AND COUNTRY LIFE.

Riehard Le Gallienne Discourses Entertain ingly for the Benefit of the City Man.

[Richard Le Gallienne in Success.]

deep significance of our morning in- night on the fevered pulses of the her little son have arrived in Toronto quiries as to the weather probably heart. How human and universal was strikes us but seldom. You would say the instinct of the heartbroken lover in that it matters little to men and wo- Swinburne's "Triumph of Time," when men whose lives, from eight in the he cried out: morning till six in the afternoon, are spent in twenty-story buildings, whe- "I will go back to the great, sweet Denham Stewart return next week ther it rains, snows or hails. Under cover all the day, one might almost Mother and lover of men, the sea." A pretty wedding took place in St. Andrew's Church, Beileville, Wednesday afternoon, when Miss Olive Meudell Anderson, eldest daughter of P. J. M. Anderson, county attorney, was united in marriage to James Douglas Ponton, of Bocas Del Lors South Proof safes, or sunk him nightly under the some green shoulder of the hills?

tion was held at the bride's parents, ity of his days are spent, and where his does not prefer names, or ancestors, Mr. and Mrs. James Ponton will reside heart really lies. Almost pathetic is his but often "forms a piece for admirahappiness as he walks about a farm and watches, with a child's eagerness, all the ancient, ever-new processes of the earth, or baits his hook for for fat fath is account. for flat-fish in exciting summer seas, "polished and glossed with titles," she or climbs the lonely hills and stands in the chicks of the barnyard, the cows cleansing solitude in the world. Ah! here is the work he would fain be do- flowered fields," the eagles in their

times is the way in which the younger generation, and some of the older, are children of the one Great turning their thoughts to the country is the time to be in her company. She life. The ideal of cities, the money has much to show you and much to ideal, is on the wane. Young men teach you-and especially you who hug everywhere are asking themselves: "Is the city and find no balm save in the it worth while, when, with less money, noise of its marts, If So Find One Who Has Used Dodd's we can be just as nappy, he happier, and do the work and live the Dyspepsia Tablets and Can Now life we really love?" We are all in releast and Enjoy Three Square Meals volt. literary men amongst the rest—work and now the lessness at night are sure symptoms of works and Enjoy Three Square Meals. in revolt against brick and mortar and bottle pen and ink. Savs Marcus Aurelius, in minator; it is an effectual medicine

one of his meditations: "In the morn Thrice happy is the man who can ing when thou risest unwillingly, let take three square meals a day and enjoy every one of them. But in these the work of a human being." But it days of bad teeth and quick lunches, is to be feared that this counsel has how many people can do this? Can lost its force for most modern men and you? If you can't it's your own fault. women; for how many of us can say, Modern science has overcome the handicaps of bad teeth, quick eating a human being?" On the contrary, if and scanty saliva. It has provided Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, the greatest help to the Stomach ever discovered. They contain the necessary in

"I recommend anyone who suffers or fishermen, nor is rose-growing all keepers to register our transactions and figure up our accounts. Still, ther The world's peat center is not in are many signs that mankind is deteragreeable work of the world to a mini mum. As machinery grows more and live, the more life costs and the less Beer is spoken of by Xenophon in satisfaction it brings. The reason we his history of the retreat of the 10,000. are happy working in a garden, and less happy working at a desk, is that the beverage of Northern Europe.

them all away, and will leave the skin offices and warehouses? In the daytime, clear and clean. Try them, and there they told him, they worked at trivial lawyers, doctors. clerks or what not, but in the evening In the Belgian Parliament, when a when they came down to the riverside member is making a long speech, and took to their boats, "Then," said serious work of the day began, And. The sale of beer has fallen off great- quite seriously speaking, there is a very ly in India of late, owing, says an of-real sense in which a man's holidays tained of Mr. Ketchen being able to ficial report, to "the spread of temperare the most important time of his leave the hospital on Monday next. the lance principles in the army." year-for in them only is he brought in touch with the vital elements of his nature, spiritual as well as physical. Detached the year round, absorbed in the St. Louis Exposition for ale and tion, he runs the risk of forgetting his some more or less mechanical occupa stout was won by JOHN LABATT, own nature and of acquiescing in his Purchasers can always get Labatt's own banishment from the larger, cos-Ale and Porter in prime condition mic world to which he belongs as much from P. J. WATT, Market Square, as any bird in the air or fish in the sea. In his holidays he comes back for while to that power house of being, the very existence of which he had almost forgetten in the city, lost, indeed as one who snaps on and off his electric light, without giving a thought to the mysterious force that feeds it, s the city man draws his breath, eats his fcod, and generally lives his life, i isolated ignorance of what he is and whence he came

It is only when he has left the city behind and united himself once more with that world of nature from which, for so much of each year, he is an exile that he really comes to himself and a realization of his proper significance in a universe so vast that the roar of the greatest city is lost like the murmur of a fly in its dread profundity. In town, maybe, he would boast him self a citizen of no mean city, an imthat the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pink following with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once the wrapper around each box. Sold half-loaded, and she saw a splendidly you may get this photo without delay. The writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine of 1906.

The costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the costly furs and 30, 1905. Send in your address at once with the four empty envelopes, so that life, but here, under the solemn stars, or amid "the sacred spaces of the sea," it is not only his own littleness that is borne in upon him, but a new greating the Dr. Williams' Medicine or amid "the sacred spaces of the sea," or amid "the sacred spaces of the sea," it is not only his own littleness that is borne in upon him, but a new greating the Dr. Williams' Medicine or amid "the sacred spaces of the sea," it is not only his own littleness that is borne in upon him, but a new greating the Dr. Williams' Medicine or amid "the sacred spaces of the sea," or amid "the sacred spaces of the sea," it is not only his own littleness that is borne in upon him, but a new greating the Dr. Williams' Medicine or amid "the sacred spaces of the sea," it is not only him the following with the costly furs. The cost is provided to the sacred spaces of the sea, "In the cost of the sea," it is not only him the cost of the sea, "In the cost of the sea," it is not only him the cost of the sea, "In the cost of the sea," it is not only him the cost of the sea, "In the cost of the sea," it is not only him the cost of the sea, "In th

infinitesimally small, the scheme which he rediscovers himself a part is so mysteriously magnificent that it dignifies its humblest unit, and even a blade of grass is a modest kinsman to the stars. In the great growing silences of nature, in the punctual rhythms of her times and seasons, in her giant energies, in her vast peace, in her immortal beauty-O weary child of cities' there is for us forever heal-

The Great Mother, I said, in another part of this article, and the expression much a commonplace of poetical symbolism that we are apt to use it with hardly a thought of the reality behind it. Nature is actually the Great Mother, lot merely in poetry, but just day by day, in the experience of us all and the test of her motherhood is that one time, not long ago, his heart would have thrilled at the sound of it on her lips. But his face did not lighten or Was she really a countess, and all are creating an immense stir, and Lon-Who cares whether or not he (the in times of happiness, times when the been for some time, for nothing so woods; he knows the names of trees run to her, remembering that we have much as a wedding calls forth dainty asm of ownership, but failed. | much as a wedding calls forth dainty and the haunts of birds and the secret one friend who understands, and, if am tired, that's what it is," she gowns for both bridal party and guests, and the haunts of birds and the secret one friend who understands, and, if need be, will forgive it all. However places of the flowers. He is learned in the winds and the rains and the rains and the the conditions of trial in which we find

warm hands

If I need a confidante for my tears, flag lieutenant.—Toronto Globe, ing ends of streets, our hearts rejoice it is no human friend I seek. I blend to see that the foliage is turning green them with the rain. And more transhipmate of Capt. John Denison, R. N., again—as if it really concerned us poor quilizing than the hand of any human prisoners of brick-and-mortar. Yes! the friend is the starlit hand of the silent

pine-girt homes, the tiny workers that ing. Here is his real home.

One of the healthiest signs of the build like human beings, and the birds,

THE HEALTHY GLOW disappearing



ians say that Nestle Hot Weather can't affect them. Nestie's Food means healthy THE LEEMING, MILES CO., Limited, Montreal.

that cannot fade. It dves to any shade At last home dyeing is made pleasant, Made in England but Soap Dyes.

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10c. for Colors-15c. for Black.

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