HER FATHER WAS A DRUNKARD

A Plucky Young Lady Takes on Herself to Cure Her Father of the Liquor Habit.

STORY OF HER SUCCESS.

A portion of her letter reads as follows: "My father had often promised mother to stop drinking, and would do so for a time, but then returned to it stronger than ever. One day after a terrible spree he said to us: 'It's no use. I can't stop drinking.' Our hearts seemed to turn to stone, and we decided to try the Tasteless Samaria Prescription, which we had read about in the papers. We gave him the remedy, entirely without his knowledge, in his tea, coffee, or food regularly, according to directions, and he never knew he was taking it. One package removed all his desire for liquor, and he says it is now distasteful to him. His health and appetite are also wonderfully improved, and no one would know him for the same man. It is now fifteen months since we gave it to him, and we feel sure that the change is for good. Please send me one of your little books, as I want to give it to a friend."

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence sacredly confidential. Inclose stamp for reply. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY COMPANY, 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Doubly Blest

CHAPTER XII.

John Abbot's family consisted of himself and wife, two daughters—young ladies of eighteen and twenty—and a son of twenty-two.

His children were his pride; they were all handsome and well educated, and he had given them every advantage which the lavish expenditure of money could secure. He gratified their every whim; nothing was deemed too good for them; no wise restraint had ever been exercised upon their caprices, and, as a natural consequence, they had grown up vain, proud and arrogant, looking upon wealth as the chief thing essential to their happiness, and despising and regarding poverty as an unpardonable offense rather than a misfortune.

Mr. Herbert Abbot, the promising heir of the city magnate, was driving with his eldest sister one afternoon, when suddenly in their vicinity they heard the sharp stroke of a gong, which told of a fire and the approach of a fire engine.

The young man ordered his coachman to pull out of the street and stop close beside the curb until the engine should pass, and, having done this, they found themselves suddenly hemmed in by a blockade of other vehicles upon one side and by a rapidly gathering crowd on the other.

At almost the same moment Agnes Walton reached that point, upon her return from the furnishing house where she had b...n to obtain her regular supply of work, which she still continued to do, and her progress was also stopped by the curious crowd, who were anxious to watch the passing engine.

At first she did not pay much attention to the fact that she could not go on, but, as the crowd grew more dense, and she found herself pressed upon from all sides, she began to feel very uncomfortable, and to wish that she had returned some other way.

At this juncture someone laid a gentle, yet protective, hand upon her arm, and, turning, she met the lustrous brown eyes of Max Remington.

The vivid color rushed to her cheeks at this unexpected meeting.

"Pardon me," Max said, courteously; "I would not have presumed to accost you thus, only I saw that you were disagreeably hemmed in upon all sides, and I thought perhaps I might be of some assistance. Will you accept my arm, and let me help you out of this uncomfortable position?"

"Thank you," Agnes replied, as she unhesitatingly laid her hand upon the arm he had offered, though with a beating heart and still heightened color.

It seemed almost impossible to get out of that dense crowd; but Max, watching his opportunity, availed himself of every movement of the multitude, and pushed his way slowly toward a corner where there were fewer people.

Suddenly he heard a familiar voice call out:

"How are you, Remington? Come here and get into the carriage; there's plenty of room."

Turning to find out who had addressed him, Max saw the Abbot barouche, and Herbert Abbot standing in it and beckoning to him.

With some difficulty he piloted his companion to the edge of the sidewalk, where, after saluting the occupants of the carriage, he remarked:

"I found this lady likely to be crushed by the rabble, and have taken her under my protection. Are you sure we shall not crowd you?"

He experienced some awkwardness, because he could not introduce Agnes; he had not been able to see Mr. Archibald since their first meeting, and therefore had not learned her name.

"Get in, get in; don't you see we have two unoccupied seats? The street will soon be cleared, and then we will drive you wherever you like," responded young Abbot, reaching out his hand to assist Agnes into the carriage, while he scanned her lovely face with a pair of bold, admiring eyes.

Miss Abbot smiled her sweetest upon Mr. Remington, but as she made room for them she drew her silken skirts more closely about her, and deigned his companion only a supercilious stare. She saw at a glance that Agnes did not belong to the charmed circle where she shone a "bright particular star."

Agnes felt exceedingly awkward, and yet she was inexpressibly relieved to get out of that suffocating crush. She leaned back among the luxurious cushions, after thanking Herbert Abbot for his assistance, listening to the conversation of the others, but resolved to leave the carriage at the moment the crowd dispersed.

But, to her dismay, the moment the vehicles about them began to move, the barouche followed suit, and, of course, it was impossible to stop it until they could turn into a more quiet street, which the coachman did the very first opportunity that offered.

"Where shall I drive you, Remington?" young Abbot asked, as soon as they turned, but his glance was fixed upon Agnes.

"What is your street and number?" Max asked, addressing her, and thinking he might as well avail himself of the offer.

"I will get out here, if you please," she replied. "I have only a few blocks farther to go."

"No, no, miss; keep your seat and we will take you directly home; only just tell us where," Herbert Abbot eagerly responded, but with a look that made Max color with anger.

Rather than make herself appear a prude, Agnes mentioned the corner where she lived, and was quietly amused to see the look of surprise that overspread Miss Abbot's face upon learning that her plainly dressed companion resided in that elegant block.

Max was thankful when the carriage at length stopped, and he hastened to assist the uncomfortable girl to alight. It had been an exceedingly disagreeable ride to him, as well as to her, for he felt that he was in a measure to blame for the embarrassment she had endured from Miss Abbot's unwomanly superciliousness and want of courtesy, and her brother's coarse, even rude, admiration of Agnes Walton's loveliness.

He thanked young Abbot for the service he had rendered them—he felt obliged to do that—and touched his hat with cool politeness to his sister, then turned to accompany his companion to her own door.

Agnes' cheeks were crimson with mingled mortification and indignation, for she had bowed her thanks to Max's verbal expression of appreciation, only to be answered by a scornful curl of Miss Abbot's lips, and another bold stare of admiration on the part of her brother.

"I would not have subjected you to anything so disagreeable for a great deal," Max said, regretfully, as they turned toward the house, "but Abbot's offer seemed to be the best way out of that crowd."

"You were very kind, at all events, Mr. Remington," Agnes responded, lifting a grateful glance to him, and placing a significant emphasis upon the pronoun. "And—this is not the first time, either, that I have had reason to thank you for timely rescue from danger."

Max looked, as he felt, intensely surprised over this statement.

"I am afraid I fail to understand you," he said, but a thrill ran along his nerves as he again realized that there was something strangely familiar about those delicate features and those deep blue eyes; while, too, he wondered how she had learned his name.

"Have you forgotten the little girl whom you saved, several years ago, from being crushed beneath the wheels of a locomotive?" she inquired, a quiver of earnest feeling in her sweet voice.

"No, indeed! is is possible that you are —Agnes Walton?" he exclaimed, and her heart leaped with sudden joy to find that he had not forgotten her name.

"It is not only possible, but really true," she replied, smiling. "I thought there was something very familiar about your face, when I saw you a few weeks ago," Max said, his face lighting with pleasure. "I felt sure then that we had met before, but you have changed greatly, though; now that you have told me who you are, I can trace the resemblance. Miss Walton, I am very glad to meet you again."

"I can heartily echo those words, Mr. Remington," said Agnes, with a sweet earnestness that was very touching. "I have often wished that I might have an opportunity to tell you how grateful I have always been for the life you saved. I can never think, without a shudder of horror, of that terrible moment when we were in such danger. You were very brave—few would have acted with so much courage under the circumstances."

Max colored beneath this tribute from her lips.

It was very pleasant to have her so appreciative, and yet he felt slightly uncomfortable to be made quite so much the hero.

"I am not so sure about the real bravery of the act," he answered, lightly. "One is truly courageous only when he deliberately faces danger. I had not time to deliberate; I acted on the impulse of the moment."

"It was certainly a very noble impulse, then," she returned, with the same earnestness as before. "But," she added, "you have changed very little since then."

"Did you recognize me when you saw me with that little old gentleman the other day?" he eagerly asked.

"Yes, the moment that you spoke. I was so interested in him that I had scarcely looked at you until then."

"Why, then, did you not make yourself known to me?" Max asked, reproachfully.

"I—well—you know, I was anxious to be useful to your companion," Agnes replied, with some confusion.

She could not tell him that she had felt hurt—that her pride had been wounded because he had not recognized her.

"By the way," she added, a little mischevious smile lurking about her sweet mouth, "have you seen him since?"

"No; I have tried two or three times, but have never been able to find him. Have you?"

"Yes; I see him every day. It seems very strange that it should have happened so, but mamma and I are keeping house for him now. That is how we came to live here." Agnes said, glancing up at the beautiful structure near which they were standing.

"Is that possible?" Max exclaimed; much surprised; then, greatly amused, he added, to himself, "Ha, ha! then, he succeeded in discovering the little lady's name and residence, after all, and is doubtless now daily engaged in studying her character and motives."

"Yes, we have now been with him a little over two weeks," Agnes returned, adding, with much graciousness, "Won't you come in, Mr. Remington, and be introduced to mamma? It has always been a source of regret to her that she could not know one to whom she felt that she owed so much."

"Yes, thank you, if I may." Max eagerly responded, and only too glad to accept the invitation.

[To be Continued.]

France has 16,000 physicians; their incomes average but $800 a year.

BBB FOR THE BLOOD

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.

THE GREATEST OF SPRING MEDICINES.

In the spring the system is so overloaded with impurities that the organs are unable to properly eliminate the waste matter.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

is of the the greatest value in cleansing internally, just as soap and water cleanses externally.

It flushes the sewers of the body, awakens the torpid organs and renews activity, pure blood is pumped to all parts of the body, thereby cleansing, purifying and strengthening it.

Don't stay sick, weak, tired and listless this spring.

Take Burdock Blood Bitters and feel bright, healthy and vigorous.

It turns Bad Blood into Rich Red Blood.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

Wonderly Has Another Day of Good Luck.

Decision of the Canadian Kennel Club —Six-Day Walking Contest at Detroit—Other Sporting Matters.

TURF.

AT BENNINGS.

Washington, D.C., April 1.—Backers of short-priced horses hit the books hard at Bennings today. Pigeon Post, Morca, Man-o'-War, Blue Peter and Justice, all favorites, won their races. Weather cloudy. Track fast.

First race, 5 furlongs, purse $400—Pigeon Post, 113 (Bullman), 2 to 1, 1; Elizabeth Moan, 119 (Wonderly), 2 to 1, 2; Eloim, 115 (Booker), 3 to 1, 3. Time, 1:04.

Second race, 4½ furlongs, purse $400—Morca, 107 (Landry), 7 to 5, 1; Blue Delf, 107 (Wonderly), 7 to 5, 2; Agio, 107 (J. Daly), 20 to 1, 3. Time, :58.

Third race, 6 furlongs, purse $400—Man-o'-War, 96 (Wonderly), 4 to 5, 1; Caithness, 94 (Dart), 4 to 1, 2; Playlike, 96 (Shea), 12 to 1, 3. Time, 1:18.

Fourth race, half mile, purse $400—Blue Peter, 112 (Bullman), 7 to 10, 1; Red Knight, 112 (Odom), 5 to 1, 2; Prodigal Son, 112 (J. Daly), 60 to 1, 3. Time, :51.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, purse $400—Filibuster, 104 (Wonderly), 10 to 1, 1; Illuminate, 104 (J. Daly), 2 to 5, 2; Wood Trice, 121 (Odom), 5 to 2, 3. Time, 1:32.

Sixth race, 1 1-16 miles, purse $400—Justice, 102 (Booker), even, 1; Philina Paxton, 114 (Odom), 13 to 5, 2; Obstinate Simon, 115 (Wonderly), 7 to 2, 3. Time, 1:54.

LADY REED'S DAUGHTER.

Lexington, Ky., April 1.—Lady Reed, dam of the famous $60,000 Hamburg and the $10,000 Frankfort, yesterday foaled a black filly by St. Simon, at James R. Keene's Castleton stud. Keene paid $11,000 for the mare. The filly is the first get of St. Simon to be foaled in the United States. A full brother of the filly born last night, and which came from England at the side of the mare, was recently sold to August Belmont for $75,000, the highest price ever paid for a suckling.

HOOF-BEATS.

The Western Horseman says farmers are buying draft mares in Chicago at $200 and $250 per pair, and taking them back in the country.

Early meetings near by: Guelph, June 3-5; New Hamburg, June 10-12; Seaforth, June 17-19; Listowel, June 24-26; Stratford, July 1-3; Traverse City, July, 1-4.

THE RIFLE.

THE SHOOT AT KANSAS CITY.

Kansas City, Mo., April 1.—There were 419 entries for the Nitro-Powder handicap, the event scheduled for this, the second day of the Grand American handicap live bird tournament, and 822 high guns, each with a straight score of 12 birds, divided the purse of $4,190. The handicap was intended to be a 16-bird affair, but because of the large entry list it was cut to 12 birds, and only those who had a straight score at the end of the eighth round were allowed to shoot out the race. Among the winners today were: J. A. R. Elliot, Kansas City; H. B. Bates, Ridgetown, Ont.; W. R. Crosby, O'Fallon, Ill.; Sim Glover, New York city, and E. D. Fulford, Utica, N.Y.

BASEBALL.

MAY BE EXPELLED.

Toronto, April 2.—President Ed Mack, on behalf of the Toronto Baseball Club, will move for the expulsion of Manager Armour, of the Cleveland team, from the Association of Minor Leagues. Armour is part owner of the Dayton, Ohio, team, which is under the association. There can be no doubt but that the expulsion will be made, in view of Bonner and Bemis jumping, and of the taking of three players of the Dayton team for the Cleveland aggregation.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

New York, April 1.—The National League baseball magnates began what has been termed a peaceful conference at the Fifth Avenue Hotel tonight. Just before the magnates got together A. J. Reach, of Philadelphia, summed up the situation thus: "There must be no mistakes made at this meeting. Past differences must be forgotten, and the club owners must bring about harmony. Club concessions must be made on both sides, and will be."

The meeting was called to order by N. E. Young. Those present were: A. H. Soden and W. Billings, of Boston; Col. John I. Rogers and A. J. Reach, Philadelphia; F. A. Bell, Charles Ebbetts and Ned Hanlon, Brooklyn; Andrew Freedman, New York; J. Hart, Chicago; Barney Dreyfuss and Harry Pulliam, Pittsburg; John T. Brush, Cincinnati, and Frank De Haas Robison, of St. Louis. The presence of Edward B. Talcott, former owner of the New York club, at the hotel during the day gave rise to considerable speculation. Mr. Talcott said he had dropped in to talk to some of his old baseball friends. He said he had not been offered the presidency of the league. When asked if he would accept it if it was tendered, he said: "I don't care to answer that."

The meeting adjourned in an hour.

According to President Young it was perfectly harmonious. The magnates unanimously chose him chairman of the meeting, and at once took up the matter of a playing schedule. Three were submitted—one by himself, one by Robison, of St. Louis, and another by Ebbetts, of Brooklyn. Another session will be held tomorrow.

A. G. Spalding was not present at tonight's meeting. John M. Ward, Alfred Kiddle, Col. John I. Rogers and Mr. Northrop, counsel respectively for the Brooklyn club, A. G. Spalding, the Philadelphia and the Pittsburg clubs, had a conference at the hotel tonight and decided to take an appeal from Justice Truax's decision in the baseball injunction case. In a decision handed down last Sunday, Justice Truax over-ruled Mr. Spalding's demurrer to the complaint in the injunction case, but he gave Mr. Spalding permission to file an answer to the suit upon the payment of costs.

PEDESTRIANISM.

A SIX-DAY GO.

Detroit, Mich., April 1.—At the crack of a pistol in the Light Guard Armory at 12 o'clock, noon, today, fifteen men were off at a fast clip, and the six days' (12 hours daily) go-as-you-please race had been begun. An excellent track had been erected in the armory, 16 laps to the mile. The following pedestrians started: Peter Hegelman, New York; George Cartwright, Birmingham, England; Bill Davis, the Mohawk Indian, of Hamilton, Ont.; George Metkus, Shenandoah, Pa.; Frank Hart, Rochester, N.Y.; Peter Golden, New York; George Tracey, Lainderhook, N. Y.; Sam Day, Pittsburg; Patrick Dineen, Boston; W. P. and E. and J. Straub, West Webster, N. Y.; Kid West, Philadelphia; John Craig, New York; Henry Young, New York.

KENNEL.

A GOOD MOVE.

The Canadian Kennel Club's executive committee did a wise thing in deciding to recommend the recognizing of wins at shows held under American Kennel Club rules, outside of Canada. Although it did not appear on the face of it, the resolution was a blow at the Montreal Kennel Club, which has decided to hold its show under A. K. C. auspices. Canadian fanciers have a good enough position in the dog world to maintain their own stud book and make their own rules. J. G. Kent, G. Gooderham, Toronto, and other well-known fanciers, at great personal expense, and with very little support from the rank and file of dog men, have succeeded in putting the Canadian Kennel Club on a good footing. Now the Montreal club has decided to ignore it, and it is rumored that it is proposed to hold the Industrial Dog Show in Toronto in the fall under American rules. As a matter of fact, this show has been run for some years in the interest, largely, of American professionals, and from the Canadians' point of view, was not nearly as satisfactory as the Toronto spring show. American judges are imported, and with them come American handlers with strings of dogs, which usually get the prize money. The time has come when promoters of Canadian shows should no longer cater firstly to foreigners.

ATHLETICS.

BRUCE SHORTS ILL.

Ann Arbor, Mich., April 1.—Bruce Shorts, the champion western intercollegiate hammer thrower, and last year's star of the University of Michigan football team, was operated upon for appendicitis on Saturday, and since then peritonitis has developed. It is feared that he cannot recover.

BOXING.

JACK O'BRIEN AND CHARLEY KEEVER.

Philadelphia, April 2.—Jack O'Brien and Charley McKeever went the limit in a six-round go at Industrial Hall last night. O'Brien had the better of it. McKeever showed distress in the last round.

JEFFRIES AND FITZ.

New York, April 2.—Only one bid was received in this city yesterday for the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons fight. It was that of the Charleston Athletic Club, which offered the fighters 75 per cent. of the gross receipts, or a guarantee of $26,000. The club agreed to hold the contest between May 15 and June 1, and offered to give the contestants the entire proceeds from the picture privileges. After the bid had been received a telegram was sent to San Francisco to ascertain if any bids for the fight had been received there, and the matter was left over until a reply could be received.

Late last night a reply was received from Jeffries. He said that he did not think the contest could be held at Charleston, and he wanted the Charleston men to post the full $26,000 as a forfeit. Fitzsimmons immediately sent back the following telegram to him: "Charleston is the best bid, and by articles of agreement we are both bound to accept it. Have every assurance of no interference. If you really want to fight accept or think up some better excuse than you have given. Your demand for $26,000 forfeit is ridiculously unreasonable. I am ready to sign and post forfeit now."

$5,000,000 FOR CHURCH SITE.

New York, April 2.—An offer of $5,000,000 has been made by a European syndicate for the site of St. Paul's Church, parish house and cemetery, at Broadway and Fulton streets. The Trinity corporation refused the offer, and it was declared by the controller that no offer for the famous property will be considered, much less accepted. It was the intention of the bidders to erect a sky-scraper on the site.

CHICAGO'S MUNICIPAL ELECTION.

Chicago, April 1.—The "off year" aldermanic election is being held here today. The polls opened at 6 o'clock and will close at 4 o'clock. Besides the vote for Aldermen, the citizens are voting for or against the abolishment of township governments within the city. The township governments are relics of Chicago's smaller days. A separate ballot was provided to allow voters to express their opinion regarding municipal ownership of public utilities, and the nomination of party candidates by direct vote of the people.

CANADIAN-AMERICAN CLUB COLLAPSED.

Detroit, Michigan April 2.—The furniture and other belongings of the Canadian-American Club have been disposed of, and the club has given up the rooms. Major Rothwell says there were so many other attractions that it was found impossible to keep up the interest of the members in the club. Next fall, perhaps, an attempt will be made to organize a new association on a different basis.

Shopkeepers in Kabul have been warned by the Ameer that during the cold weather the price of necessities, such as foodstuffs, wood and charcoal, must not be raised more than 5 per cent.

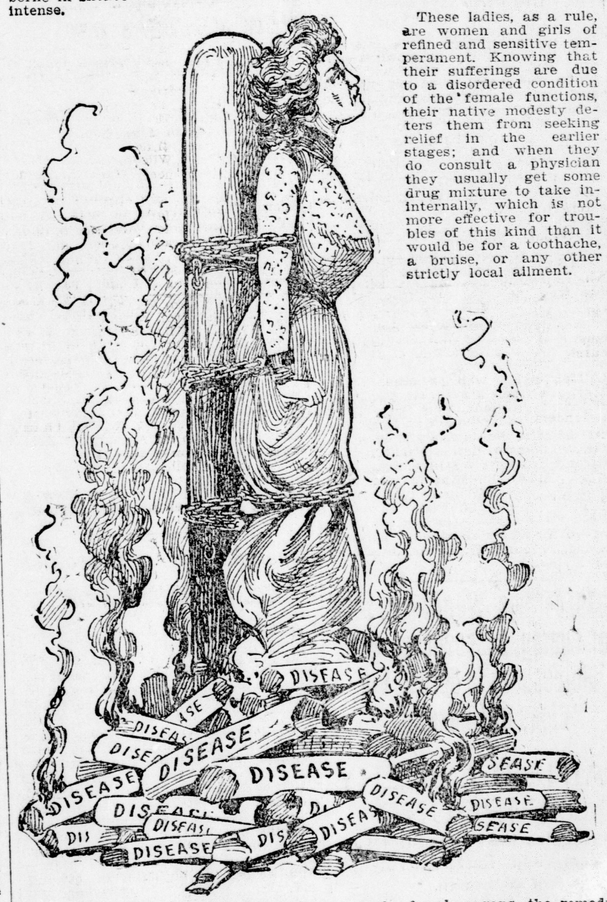
The amount of French capital invested in China exceeds $100,000,000.

GOLD SOAP

Just fits the hand.

Modern Martyrs!

The age of martyrs is not passed. There are thousands of women all over the country enduring physical torture and mental anguish almost beyond description. They are not victims of persecution, like the martyrs of old; they are not called on to face the scaffold or the stake; but their sufferings, borne in silence and hidden from the world at large, are scarcely less intense.



These ladies, as a rule, are women and girls of refined and sensitive temperament. Knowing that their sufferings are due to a disordered condition of the female functions, their native modesty deters them from seeking relief in the earlier stages; and when they do consult a physician they usually get some drug mixture to take internally, which is not more effective for troubles of this kind than it would be for a toothache, a bruise, or any other strictly local ailment.

The seat of the trouble being in some one of the female organs, the remedy to be effective must act on this portion of the anatomy.

This is the secret of the success which always follows the use of ORANGE LILY in derangements of this kind. It is a strictly local treatment. It is absorbed directly into the parts that are inflamed and congested, and its beneficent, soothing influence is noticeable from the start. The irritation of the delicate membrane is relieved; the congestion is overcome by the discharge of the watery matter which served to oppress the nerves and cause mental depression; the nerves are toned and invigorated; and the sunshine and joy of life again becomes part of her being. Read the following letters:

Archer, Ont., Feb. 1, 1902.

Dear Mrs. Currah,—I received your kind letter some time ago, but was feeling so well and not needing medicine that I neglected replying sooner. I must say I have more confidence in ORANGE LILY than in any other thing I ever used. Before I knew or found out anything about this medicine I doctored away hundreds of dollars, and when I thought I was dying with inflammation of the womb a box of ORANGE LILY was sent me through the mail from a friend. The first suppository I used I was greatly relieved, and in a few months completely cured. That was nine years ago this winter, so you can imagine with what esteem I hold your ORANGE LILY. I am thankful there is such a relief for poor, suffering women, for I have been one of them and can sympathize with others.

Your sincere friend,
MRS. NORMAN WEAVER.

Brinsley, Ont., Feb. 8, 1902.

Dear Friend,—I always feel glad to hear from you. I am real well and feel so much indebted to you and Dr. Coonley for my good health. I am so strong now that I will not need any more medicine unless I overwork myself, and that is very easy for a woman at my age to do. I am 53 past and have seven in family to work for and four men boarders besides. Now don't you think that is pretty good for your medicine. People wonder when I tell them about ORANGE LILY, but if I were to tell them you would cure them for nothing I believe they would try it. But most of them would rather undergo an operation than do so simple a thing as I have been doing. Please tell Dr. Coonley I am cured of womb trouble. I can testify to its wonderful curative properties, and for building up the nervous system and general health. I inclose $1 for a box to have it in the house in case I overdo myself.

Yours very truly,
MRS. GEO. LEE.

ORANGE LILY is a remedy for these ills, as well as for leucorrhoea, painful periods, irregularities, cancers in their earlier stages, tumors, displacements, lacerations, and all ovarian troubles, has long since passed the experimental stage. So confident am I of this that I will send ten days' treatment, which is worth 35 cents, to any sufferer ABSOLUTELY FREE. The treatment is inexpensive, used at home, and no physician is necessary. Send at once for the

Free Trial Treatment

which will demonstrate that ORANGE LILY will cure you. Inclose stamp and address Mrs. Frances G. Currah, Canadian Rep. Coonley Med. Inst., Windsor, Ont.

(Delays are dangerous.) 47u xt bw

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, *Lowell, Mass.*

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D. *Brooklyn, N. Y.*

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher

APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"A bad workman quarrels with his tools."

A maker of tricky shoes, blames the Retailer, for over pricing them, at what they look like.

Observe the Makers' responsible price on

"The Slater Shoe"

"Goodyear Welted"

THE SLATER SHOE STORE,
J. H. Brownlee, Manager,
146 DUNDAS STREET

CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents Contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U.S.A.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous.

Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

Cowan's Cake Icings

Save time and labor. A child can ice a cake in three minutes.

Chocolate, Lemon Color, Pink and White.

29h-x

Railways and Navigation

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

$39

LONDON TO . . . HELENA, BUTTE, ANACONDA

And other Montana Points.

Particulars at the City Ticket Office, 395 Richmond St. Telephone 205.
O. W. RUGGLES, GEN'L. PASSR. AND TICKET AGENT. JOHN PAUL, CITY PASSR. AGENT.

For the Winter go to BERMUDA

Weekly from New York, 48 hours by elegant steamers of the Quebec Steamship Company. Frost unknown. Malaria impossible.

For Winter Tours go to WEST INDIES

30 days' trip, 15 days in the tropics, affording a charming tropical trip at a cost of about $4 per day. SPECIAL CRUISE TO THE WEST INDIES, per SS. "Madiana," 6th February, 1902. For all particulars apply to ARTHUR AHERN, Secretary, Quebec; A. E. OUTERBRIDGE & CO., Agents, 39 Broadway, New York, or to E. DE LA HOOKE and W. FULTON, Ticket Agents, London, Ont. zxv

ALLAN LINE

For Liverpool, Calling at Moville, and New York to Glasgow.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

First cabin, $45 and upwards; return, $85 50 and upwards. Second cabin, $35 to $40. London, $1 50 extra. Steerage, $25 to $26. New York to Glasgow: First cabin, $40 and upwards; second cabin, $32 50; steerage, $26.

Agents for London: E. De La Hooke, W. Fulton and F. B. Clarke.

The Municipal Consumption Hospital of New York city has proved so efficacious that four buildings will be added to it and the appropriation for its support increased by $48,000 annually.

Railways and Navigation

WHITE STAR LINE.

United States and Royal Mail Steamers.

New York, Queenstown and Liverpool

MAJESTIC SAILS APRIL 9th.
GERMANIC SAILS APRIL 16th.
TEUTONIC SAILS APRIL 23rd
CYMRIC SAILS APRIL 25th.
OCEANIC SAILS APRIL 30
MAJESTIC SAILS MAY 7th.

Saloon rates from $50 up. Second saloon from $40 up, according to steamer and accommodation. Third class rates to Liverpool, London, Glasgow and Derry, $28 and $29 50.

Accommodations for all classes of passengers unexcelled.
E. DE LA HOOKE, CLOCK CORNER, Sole Agent for London.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Settlers' One-Way Second-Class Excursions to Kootenay and Pacific Coast Points.London

to Nelson, Trail, Rossland, Greenwood, Midway, B.C., Vancouver, Victoria, New Westminster, B.C., Seattle and Tacoma, Wash., and Portland, Ore., $42.

Tickets on sale March 1 to April 30, inclusive. Proportionate rates from and to other points. Also reduced rates to points in Colorado, Idaho, Utah, Montana, Washington.

TO MANITOBA AND CANADIAN NORTHWEST.

Will leave every Tuesday during March and April if sufficient business offers.

For tickets and full particulars apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, W. FULTON, city passenger agent, 161 Dundas street, corner Richmond, London, Ont., or to A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, Toronto.

WRITE FOR

Forest, Stream and Seashore

An Illustrated Book of 170 Pages.

ISSUED BY THE

Intercolonial Railway

describing the route of the

Maritime Express

leaving Montreal 12 noon daily, except Saturday, for Quebec, St. John, Prince Edward Island—the Garden of the Gulf—Halifax, and the Sydneys. Grand Trunk express leaving London 6:45 p.m. makes connection at Montreal.

Apply to Wm. Robinson, 10 King street west, Toronto.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Special Colonist Excursions

During April, 1902, to

CALIFORNIA, UTAH,
WASHINGTON, IDAHO,
BRITISH COLUMBIA, COLORADO,
OREGON, MINNESOTA,
NORTH and SOUTH DAKOTA

points. Through fast trains daily, close connections. Tickets limited to continuous passage in each direction.

For further particulars apply to agents Grand Trunk Railway System, or E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A., "Clock" Corner, London. M. C. DICKSON, district passenger agent.

Africa promises to rival South America and the West Indies as a producer of cocoa.