

**CARTER'S
LITTLE
LIVER PILLS.**

**CURE
SICK
HEAD**

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

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ache they would be almost useless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who try them will find that these little pills are valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

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ing herself exceedingly. She attracted a great deal of attention, and was soon surrounded by a group of admirers who vied with each other in doing homage to the lovely young American, while the Misses Huntington appeared to enjoy her conquests as if they were themselves the recipients of similar honors. In the midst of her triumphs, Virgie chanced to glance toward the entrance to the drawing-room and saw standing there a figure that sent all the blood tingling to her fingers-tips; as she met the eyes that were fixed so admirably upon her, her own sent back a responsive glance which made Rupert Hamilton forget that there was any one else in the room and start forward to greet her, regardless of the charmed circle about her which he must pass.

"Miss Alexander," he said, in a low, earnest tone, "I did not anticipate this pleasure when I came hither to-night."

"And you are a surprise to me," Virgie answered, blushing slightly. "I did not know you were in town. Have you been well since we parted?"

"Very, and I do not need to ask if you are fully recovered from the effects of your voyage," the returned, with a glance that made her pulse leap.

"I am indeed very well," she said, "and mamma is very much improved, although she does not feel quite equal to society yet. Did you find your friends well?"

"Yes, thank you," Rupert answered, but his face fell at the question, for it brought Lillian so forcibly to his mind. She had betrayed so much joy upon his return that he had been painfully embarrassed and distressed upon her account.

"Have you been long in London?" Virgie asked, wondering what had caused the cloud upon her brow.

"You ask that?" he returned, with a look that made her own eyes droop. "I arrived this evening with my guardian, and he is so busy with his business that he is finding cards for Lady Huntington's reception, dropped in to pay my regards to the young ladies, but I could not be long in London without availing myself of the privilege that I craved when we parted. But," glancing at his watch, he realized that his meeting was attracting more attention than was agreeable, "will you let me take you out for a drive? It is very warm here."

Virgie gladly assented, and the two, in a victoria, for his sudden coming had agitated her, and she did not feel quite at ease, while he, she, too, saw that her meeting with Rupert had excited considerable surprise in the group around her.

CHAPTER XXXIX.

RUPERT'S REQUEST.

She shivered slightly as she recalled all this, and Virgie wondered what should make the fine looking woman grow so suddenly pale, and why she should regard her with such a fixed and startled gaze.

But she gave the circumstance only a passing thought, and then turned to speak to Lady Royalton, to whom Lady Huntington also presented her, only to find her eyes again the object of a curious and astonished stare.

Sadie Farnum turned to her mother as the maiden passed on, and the eyes of the women, as they met, expressed a great deal.

"Her name is Virgie, and she looks like that woman," whispered Mrs. Farnum, in an agitated voice.

"She certainly does," said Lady Huntington, introduced her as Miss Alexander.

"That was the name of her father—that man who defaulted from the bank, is it not?"

"True," Lillian replied. "But it is not possible that this girl was that lady's daughter?"

"Why not? She is just about the age that child would be. You know it is eighteen years since we were in America."

"So it is. How time does fly!" Lady Royalton remarked, with a sigh of regret for the loss of her youth.

"And you know, that girl threatened to come to England some time to claim her position."

Mrs. Farnum had confided all the plot against Virgie to her daughter after their return to England, and upon learning that a divorce between Sir William Heath and his wife had been secured, she had gathered fresh hope that Sadie would yet become Lady Heath.

"I know you said she did; but so many years have elapsed without anything happening, I suppose she has given up the idea, particularly as she obtained a divorce."

"She was a high spirited thing," replied Mrs. Farnum, with a troubled look, "and I believed she procured a legal separation simply to show him that she would not hold him bound if he wished to be free; but I imagine that she has never relinquished the determination to prove herself the heiress of Heathdale. I am afraid Lady Linton's plans will come to grief after all, and if they do, we may become involved in the unpleasant business."

Lady Royalton looked disturbed for a moment, then she replied:

"I should not worry over a fancied resemblance."

"It is not fancied," returned her mother. "It is very striking. You have seen it as well as I."

"Where is the girl's mother?"

"I do not know. Lady Huntington simply said that they arrived from New York ten days ago, bringing a letter to Sir Humphrey from a friend who requested his hospitality for them."

"If that is the case, they must have been moving in good society," remarked Lady Royalton reflectively.

"Yes; and they must have means. Did you notice the girl's toilet? It was simply exquisite."

"Yes, the finest of everything, and in the best of taste. I cannot understand it, for you told me Sir William brought all his wife's fortune back to England with him."

"She told me so herself, but she must have found another somewhere, or they could not come here in this style."

"Perhaps she has married again," suggested Lady Royalton.

"No, indeed. Don't you understand? She still retains her maiden name, with simply the 'Mrs.' added. I must find out more about them. I will pump Lady Huntington again before we leave."

Concluded, rather impatiently.

She was as good as her word, but all that she could learn was that Mrs. Alexander had come abroad for her health—that she and her daughter were traveling alone. Lady Huntington believed she was widow, but judged she must have lost her husband many years ago, since she never mentioned him, and wore no weeds. She said she was not able to go much into society, being still something of an invalid, although much better than before her voyage.

This was not very satisfactory to Mrs. Farnum, and she felt very uneasy.

"I must see the woman for myself," she told her daughter. "I should like to know at once, and I shall not rest until I do. I sincerely wish we had never meddled with that wretched business."

"I wish so, too," sighed Lady Royalton, but it was more for her mother's sake than her own, for, as we know, her sympathies had been with the poor young wife when they were together in New York.

But Virgie, all unconscious of the anxiety which her presence had created, was enjoy-

ing herself exceedingly.

She attracted a great deal of attention, and was soon surrounded by a group of admirers who vied with each other in doing homage to the lovely young American, while the Misses Huntington appeared to enjoy her conquests as if they were themselves the recipients of similar honors. In the midst of her triumphs, Virgie chanced to glance toward the entrance to the drawing-room and saw standing there a figure that sent all the blood tingling to her fingers-tips; as she met the eyes that were fixed so admirably upon her, her own sent back a responsive glance which made Rupert Hamilton forget that there was any one else in the room and start forward to greet her, regardless of the charmed circle about her which he must pass.

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Like A Good Conundrum

is life, because everybody must give it up! But you needn't be in a hurry about it! Life is worth the living! To prolong it is worth your untiring effort! Don't give up without calling to your rescue that grand old family medicine, Dr. Farnum's Golden Medical Discovery. Many a worn-out, exhausted body has it made over good as new! It strengthens, builds up, invigorates, assisting nature, and not violating it. Cures liver disease, indigestion, and all blood-taints are banished. Sure and lasting benefit guaranteed, or money refunded. All druggists.

Disgusted Passenger.—It is nothing but an outrage, the way these cars are packed and jammed every evening! Conductor—I know it; but you see the company won't let us take the seats out! If the seats were only took out there would be plenty of room to stand.

A Man Made Happy.—GENTLEMEN,—For five years I have been a great sufferer with Dyspepsia; the pain in the pit of my stomach was almost unbearable, and life only seemed a drag to me. When I would go to sleep I would have horrible dreams, and my life became very miserable, as there was no rest either day or night. But with the use of only two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VIGORANT DISCOVERY this unhappy state has all been changed and I am a well man. I can assure you, my case was a bad one, and I send you this that it may be the means of convincing others of the wonderful curative qualities possessed by this medicine, that are specially adapted for the cure of Dyspepsia. A lady customer of mine had the Dyspepsia very bad, she could scarcely eat anything, and was troubled with pains similar to those I suffered with; and she cured herself with two bottles of Northrop & Lyman's VIGORANT DISCOVERY. I wish you success with your medicine, as I am fully convinced that it will do all you claim for it.

Signed, MELVILLE H. MARSH.

Abercorn, P. Q. General Manager.

In infancy we are generally most inoffensive when "up in arms."

Our Little Liver Pills must not be considered with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills as they are extremely mild. One trial will prove their superiority.

FRESH FROZEN SEA FISH.

SALMON, MACKEREL, BASS.

FITZGERALD, SCANRETT & CO.,

169 DUNDAS STREET.

PRESS AND PEOPLE.

MARY HAD A LOT OF LAND.

Mary had a little land; The soil was very poor; But still she kept it on her hand, And struggled to get more.

She held her land until the day The people settled down; Till where a wilderness had been Grew up a thriving town.

Then Mary rented out her plot (She could not sell it), And waited patiently about For prices still to grow.

They grew as population came And Mary raised the rent; With common food and raiment now She would not be content.

She built herself a mansion fine, Had luxuries galore; But every time more people came She raised the rent some more.

"What makes the land keep Mary so?" The common people cry.

"Why, Mary owns the land, you know," The knowing ones reply.

And so each one of you might be— Wealthy, refined and wise— If you had only owned some land And "waited for the rise."

—[Brighton Single Tax Review.]

FIGURES DO NOT COUNT.

Do the taxpayers of this city understand that there are schemes pending now in the Legislature introduced by Tammany leaders in compliance with orders direct from the bosses, which, if enacted, will impose on New York City, in addition to its annual burden now amounting to \$34,000,000, and increasing every year, a further sum of at least \$50,000,000? Are the people ever going to wake up to the way they are being robbed?—[New York Sun.]

FRIENDS AT COURT.

Ferdinand de Lesseps and his son Charles have been sentenced to five years' imprisonment for complicity in the Panama fraud.

Canadians may well blush when they compare the action of the French Government with that of our own authorities at Ottawa.

Corruption as great in proportion as that of which the French engineer was guilty was proved to exist among certain men holding an official position at the Canadian capital.

Do these now languish in jail? Not much. They are slowly stepping back into their old positions, while the ringleaders retain their seats in Parliament and make laws for the guidance of sinful voters.—[Toronto News, Independent Conservative.]

THE POOR IN LONDON.

The poor classes of London are experiencing all the horrors of famine. Thousands are without bread. The squalid misery of the tenement districts is beyond description. Men, gaunt and hollow-eyed, drag themselves along the streets in quest of work, and when they do secure it their weakness compels them to give it up. The scenes are heart-rending. The east end of London is to-day a veritable hell of misery. Fathers and mothers, with troops of emaciated, bare-footed children sit around in rooms unwarmed by a spark of fire, waiting in dull despair for the bitter end. And this is happening in a city which vaunted civilization. Relief is indeed meted out, but it is wholly inadequate. The soup-kitchens afford but to few a temporary immunity from the attacks of the fierce spectre of starvation; but what of the myriads of human beings without the necessities of life? Have they no rights? Is pauperism a creation of a diseased civilization to be hounded down as a crime and to be concealed from "gentle folk," who have naught to do but to kill time during the "London season"? Oh! the poor bore them, and they have no time or money to bestow on the mass of rags and misery that forms the substratum of the London world.—[Catholic Record.]

A Pleasing Sense

to health and strength renewed and of ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when constipated or bilious. For sale in 75-cent bottles by all leading druggists.

One of the redeeming features of a Wagner concert is that you can't hear the man next to you whistling his accompaniment.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Iron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so too.

It is claimed that monkeys can talk, but whether this is true or not it is certain that they can a tail unfold.

The Better I Like It.

"Yes, I have used it for years, and the longer I use it the better I like it; in fact, I would use no other," said a bright, happy looking lady to her friend when riding on the street car along Dundas street the other day. They had seen the advertisement of Pure Gold Baking Powder on the boards as they passed along in the car. The reporter having to get off the car at this particular moment did not hear the end of the conversation.

The newspaper man is the great writer of the people's wrongs.

Give Holloway's Corn Cure a trial. It removed ten corns from one pair of feet without any pain. What it has done once it will do a hundred times.

The London Optician says great men are usually blue-eyed, and insists that Shakespeare, Socrates, Locke, Bacon, Milton, Goethe, Franklin, Napoleon, Bismarck, Gladstone, Huxley, Virchow and Renan, with the exception of Harcourt, are also said to have been blue-eyed men. The information is doubtful.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician, successfully used monthly by thousands of ladies, is the only perfect safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicine in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, taken as directed, or inclose \$1 and a three-cent Canadian postage stamp, and we will send, sealed, by return mail, full sealed particulars in plain envelopes to ladies only. Send no money. Address: J. J. Woodward & Co., 215, 217, 219, 221, 223, 225, 227, 229, 231, 233, 235, 237, 239, 241, 243, 245, 247, 249, 251, 253, 255, 257, 259, 261, 263, 265, 267, 269, 271, 273, 275, 277, 279, 281, 283, 285, 287, 289, 291, 293, 295, 297, 299, 301, 303, 305, 307, 309, 311, 313, 315, 317, 319, 321, 323, 325, 327, 329, 331, 333, 335, 337, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 349, 351, 353, 355, 357, 359, 361, 363, 365, 367, 369, 371, 373, 375, 377, 379, 381, 383, 385, 387, 389, 391, 393, 395, 397, 399, 401, 403, 405, 407, 409, 411, 413, 415, 417, 419, 421, 423, 425, 427, 429, 431, 433, 435, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 447, 449, 451, 453, 455, 457, 459, 461, 463, 465, 467, 469, 471, 473, 475, 477, 479, 481, 483, 485, 487, 489, 491, 493, 495, 497, 499, 501, 503, 505, 507, 509, 511, 513, 515, 517, 519, 521, 523, 525, 527, 529, 531, 533, 535, 537, 539, 541, 543, 545, 547, 549, 551, 553, 555, 557, 559, 561, 563, 565, 567, 569, 571, 573, 575, 577, 579, 581, 583, 585, 587, 589, 591, 593, 595, 597, 599, 601, 603, 605, 607, 609, 611, 613, 615, 617, 619, 621, 623, 625, 627, 629, 631, 633, 635, 637, 639, 641, 643, 645, 647, 649, 651, 653, 655, 657, 659, 661, 663, 665, 667, 669, 671, 673, 675, 677, 679, 681, 683, 685, 687, 689, 691, 693, 695, 697, 699, 701, 703, 705, 707, 709, 711, 713, 715, 717, 719, 721, 723, 725, 727, 729, 731, 733, 735, 737, 739, 741, 743, 745, 747, 749, 751, 753, 755, 757, 759, 761, 763, 765, 767, 769, 771, 773, 775, 777, 779, 781, 783, 785, 787, 789, 791, 793, 795, 797, 799, 801, 803, 805, 807, 809, 811, 813, 815, 817, 819, 821, 823, 825, 827, 829, 831, 833, 835, 837, 839, 841, 843, 845, 847, 849, 851, 853, 855, 857, 859, 861, 863, 865, 867, 869, 871, 873, 875, 877, 879, 881, 883, 885, 887, 889, 891, 893, 895, 897, 899, 901, 903, 905, 907, 909, 911, 913, 915, 917, 919, 921, 923, 925, 927, 929, 931, 933, 935, 937, 939, 941