Catarrh Cured

Catarrh is offensive-more than that it is the forerunner of worse diseases. Catarrh spreads from the nose to the throat where it sometimes prepares the sufferer for diphtheria; it spreads to the stomach and bowels where it generates the worst kind of indigestion; consumption, even, has been known to be helped along by catarrh.

If your breath is bad, you had better sweeten it up by getting catarrh out of your system. You should take something that will kill the disease germs, tone up your general health and particularly revitalize and invigorate the mucous membranes which catarrh especially attacks. Don't fuss and fail with snuffs and sprays-get right straight at the disease by using the greatest of tonics, tissue builders and blood purifiers

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

Sold by all druggists, \$1 per bottle SAMPLE AND BOOKLET FREE

ADDRESS "Sample Department O"

Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited Offices and Laboratories:
179 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Hired Wedding Garments en to dress and dine, as it was their outfit consists surely of other mat-

grove; or so says a minstrel whose man Keith's bachelor club, "The would be a good job sometimes; but sible unless Madame would wait. harp notes, less grand perhaps than Night-blooming Cereus.' these of Tara, have yet a pretty, The rules of the club forced him to strength and gentleness and humility, impatience, which made her a target He instantly withdrew his fingers. ereignty may have helped sweeten the "and Adams, you and Clay, and some er unconsidered things are faith, hope she was later than the last time, and She was apparently asleep when he is therefore extremely gratifying to atmosphere of No. 91 Ridge street for of the others, must come to my rooms and charity; and the greatest of these found no one expecting her on their rose in the morning; and Mary Ann the proprietors of Parmelee's Vege the fastidious Norman Keith-pacing once a week." the filthy pavements for as short a "I don't know," demurred Adams, Mrs. Keith?" of M. Schneider, "Ladies' Tailor," had no "Ladies' Day." and the gutter; or being jostled by "How would Mrs. Keith like the occasion. sallow women passing with shawls noise of all of us talking at once, and grace and brightness and sweetness with the clear eyes and welcoming over their heads, or unclean, foreign- spoiling her wedding presents with need not; not even such homely gifts smile to greet him, was missing, and Booking men in long beards and coats tobacco smoke?' and shabby, tall hats.

seclude himself from embarrassing And the very first Thursday, when echoed Norman Keith; "yes, those are of refuse; the dirty shop-windows, for it." with signs in unfamiliar Hebrew "It has-I suppose it has-the best

grimy urchin, purposely running "Do you mix yours with a little ale?" wedding which might possibly take ery. to his lips. But just then a tall Isabel; and they plunged into a culin- is no marrying there. Which means- and stepping fast.' young lady, brown-eyed and rosy- ary discussion; from which moment good-night, Mrs. Keith, since it is cheeked, came quickly down the steps. his heart clove to her. And now, a one o'clock." She smiled and he straightway gay little supper, with many cooks! Isabel would hardly have asked her out, brushed roughly against her, brightened; for they had been mar- who did not spoil the broth, was an husband in any case to give up a jerked from her hand the pocketbook wied but a few months, and it was an understood ending to informal talks third whole afternoon from his work, which, femininewise, she carried so, rindemonstrative belief of his that the and occasional music. The journalist impatiently to tramp Ridge street at and disappeared. ssun, moon and stars shone in her having been to a "first night," did M. Schneider's pleasure. Though all "Oh!" samiles.

Morce a way through this mob. What ready lighted. a beastly place! Even to hang on to "I sniffed the omelette from afar, For Norman seriously disapproved of gave her wings. "Let it go; I must the platform of a Grand street car and said 'Ha, ha!' " he declared, en- her penetrating strange and noisome never tell him." It was he who let rsake, Isabel, is there no dressmaker has a suspicion of ham in it. But because other women did, and her that you come to this man why should we work so conscient own dignity told her that he was he said, coldly, relenting a little at thear of him?"

"Oh, it was Mrs. Hatton found him 'au Madere' was just perfection." mas all dresses made there now. My we have tried each of the 'Fifty in long,' he said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me," he said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said, Firugging his should-with warm gratiful to me, in the said of the clear, his price is absurdly low, and turn. such a beautiful fit."

'It would give me a beautiful fit, know, to attend his proceedings daintily. segain. As it is a tailor, however, you



will all find his gowns 'better-fashioned, more quaini, more pleasing, more commendable' than some industrious woman's work. What a crowd in that little den when we went up-and a surly brute he looks.

"He is a little rough," Isabel admitted: "twists and trirls you about like a dummy, when he is measuring." "He does!"-lightning gathering.

"I wish you would not scowl like that. With glasses it makes you resemble Emin Bey; and you know, dearest-like Ben Bolt's sweet Alice-I tremble with fear at your frown." Her laughing coquetry did not wholy dissipate the cloud.

"Oh, see here," she said, pressing le to his arm a little closer, "is it not delightfully ridiculous?" 'n a small shop-window, near Grand street, was an inscription-"Wedding Outfits to Hire.' A draggled white satin gown hung side by side with a rusty dress coat; and on a cushion in front lay a pair of soiled white slippers and a crushed and tawdry orange flower

her pretty low laugh. "Imagine hiring one's wedding suit, and returning it next day.'

"It is droll," he assented, peering at the things, and forgettinb his irri-

they made a little rush for it and or doing the obvious thing. which chance, she was squeezed into a cor- True to life, perhaps-I'm a bachelor, crowd of passengers; and he, near the door, could see but the top of her little toque, and stood next a man whose breath was violently suggestive of the cup which cheers and also indisposition, mood, circumstances,

So his grievance had a chance to reassert itself; and when, at the end of a lengthy ride, they were walking the short distance to their apartments, he said, a trifle peremptorily: 'Now, Isabel, I hope this is the last of course you cannot go without es- get up and hand the cups around. cort. Bdt, as you have been there you home the gown now, and if he Keith's poses was an open secret. doesn't-you are not quite a Flora

"How do you know that?" saucily. cumulate a few gowns, gradually.'

"Try to accumulate a few ideas, inher by way of stimulus.

It was high time they should hastevening for receiving a few friends, men who came to them every Thurs-Love weles the court, the camp, the day, a select detachment from Nor- hardly remodel himself, though it

space either way as would permit a journalist, who thought women a "Was I smiling? You have not whim to turn. Some wariness even bore and a check to rational con-mentioned a woman's outfit, Mr. Ad- had reached home to find, as usual, returned: then was necessary to avoid stepping versation; and whose attraction at ams. con various mud-encrusted children the "Cereus," besides its choice well, the things which most worwho wandered between the doorsteps spirits in both senses, was that they thily charmed him should be her last- in cap and apron, to wait on him. which asserted themselves whenever pill has been produced which will ful-

"Mrs. Keith," placidly, "does not | "Did you write How to Be Happy He had been waiting now nearly an smoke herself, but can endure it in Though Married,' Adams?" Clay askmour for the reappearance of his wife others; and she likes to talk and lised, languidly. -upstairs with M. Schneider; and ten, and I want her to hear you, so

public attention in a lower room, the name of their little party was un- excellent gifts for both, and, if I found out to be full to reeking of der discussion, Isabel suggested that Polish and Hungarian workmen, the it was at least the handle of a club. steam from ironing woollen and the "Why not," said she. "call ourselves exacket of sewing machines. With the 'The Chafing Dish Club?'-figuratively woman who as friend would be an unpavement his only alternative, the -we need not rub each other the ending pleasure? How can the wedaverage man can understand the wrong way, but I can make it apgloomy disgust with which he sur-propriate otherwise, if you will all veyed the variegated, dingy beddings help me to cook; for our horny-handinung out on fire-escapes; the malodor- ed slavey retires early; and I have ous hand-carts, around which collect- invested in a delightful change dish, His wife, under screen of the choco- until it was quite warm; and he suded noisy, chaffering groups; the piles and a little book with fifty recipes late pot, gave him a swift, lovely denly turned up the collar of his coat,

one for a Welsh rabbit?" asked Ad- aloud: "I shall begin fitting myself just round the corner, where the Me-"Ah, dere! Mister Dude!" said a ams, with interest, drawing nearer, at once-with unselfishness-for a tropolitan gaslight was a mere mock-

"Here, take my arm. We must casion until the alcohol lamp was al-

will be bliss after this. For heaven's tering; "it is 'aux fines herbes' and regions in pursuit of a bargain; or her in, panting like a frightened bird. in such a quarter? How did you ever tiously through the 'Fifty Recipes,' right. Mrs. Keith? That last kidney stew

"We must not repeat ourselves,"

and silver, and tucked up her sleeves early day.

"Oh, come, come!" cried Clay, with impatience, "'the play's the thing!"

Adams, and tell us about it." 'Fairly good; some effective situations. Miss Dean does very well; but a trite plot, which always vexes me. rant on the street." And sometimes

the well-to-do can afford to possess a disgustfully picked her way, arene, medicine chest, but Dr. Thomas' Ecectric Oil, which is a medicine chest in itself being a remedy for rheuma-ferently, after an hour's search by an tism, lumbago, sore throat, colds, coughs, atarrh, asthma and a potent bath. You will not come Sunday. We brings permanent relief and cure. When writing, healer for wounds, cuts, bruises, may find it before Monday. You can menti sprains, etc., is within the reach of come then in the afternoon"; and address to the poorest, owing to its cheapness. while he spoke he fitted a young It should be in every house.

Every Hour Delayed IN CURING A COLD IS DANGEROUS.

DR. WOOD'S NOR-WAY PINE SYRUP.

reath.
"'To hire'!" Isabel repeated, with
Refuse substitutes. Demand Dr. Wood's and

some trifle light as air-coolness-suspicion-estrangement-outsider's meddling-and a general wrong-headed-Just then their car came along, and ness and careful avoidance of saying succeeded in getting on, But, by ill- makes you long to shake them all. ner in a decidedly rough-looking myself-but seems impossible- with

"You count too assuredly," said Clay, "on an invariable mens sana in corpore sam and don't allow for and the thousand and one quests which whip humanity about."

"I do," said Adams, obstinately; 'but I call it all wrong-headedness If I have the wit-or, what it takes -to acquire a treasure, I might have the sense to keep it. Murchison, you trip to that den. I cannot spare an- lazy animal, stop sketching Mrs. other afternoon to go with you, and Keith as 'la belle chocolatiere!' and The boyish-looking artist laughed twice to be measured, he can send and blushed. His admiration of Mrs.

"Speaking of marriage," said her husband-"take care, Isabel, that's hot-Mrs. Keith and I saw something 'Supposing that my 'wedding outfit odd to-day.' He described the "Wedwas hired,' and I am trying to ac- ding Outfit" window. "Suggestive idea, is it now? A humble couple returning the festal garb-donned for a stead," he replied, with impertinence. day only-and going back to patched ting! It would be sheer folly. I will And having, with his latch-key, let and dingy attire. Speaking broadly, themselves inside the friendly shel- and as in unregenerate bachelor days, ter of their door, he stooped to kiss I think the analogy might be pur-

> "Just so," said Adams; "a wedding ters than 'ruffs and cuffs and farthingales and things.' A man can he generally has a reserve fund of

as good sense and good temper.'

"Good sense and good temper," it said to choose as mate the man or harmony in tastes, and bright, responsive good-comradesnip?"

smile-which Adams divined.

"th, with ale, ceetainly," and place in a better world, only there muttered, in ironic quotation, "timid

not make his appearance on this oc- with them had been smooth sailing was dark, the robber was out of over a summer sea, she had an in- sight, the houses closed to appeal. stinct that that way breakers lay, "If Norman knew."

fame, was autocratic as M. Worth, further her late arrival. "Now that and brusque to rudeness. "They come ones who thronged his close little fit- but I will let Schneider send home

"You will come to-morrow, he Restrain your greediness for a while, well, Madame, in half an hour the waist will be ready to try; eh, you have been waiting five hours already land no lunch? Well, there is a restau-Young couple passionately attached; the cloth would be mislaid and the customer's call wasted. This happened to Isabel, the afternoon succeeding A Medicine Chest in Itself .- Only the "Chafing Dish" night; when she

through the quarter to his house. lady's cloth jacket.

tient complained.

aside the forewoman and forcibly

bringing the ends of the collar toge- room. "Oh, Oh!" cried the girl. "I am

uffocating!" Isabel flushed too, noting his slight smile; but on the pavement she forgot her indignation on finding how late it was. She missed a car, and it took the next one all of an hour [do; Norman"-lightly and mistakenly to carry her uptown; and by that time the stars were twinkling away be a good time for me to stay out merrily overhead.

"Norman will be anxious," ng at their corner.

'Lovely evening," she remarked, with sweet serenity.

"Isn't it a little late?" ignoring er compliment to the weather. Czar, or only a Grand Duke?" Would it not be better to finish our shopping earlier?"

"It might," then, disliking the mis- for the fact that he turned and preeading implication, "but I was not sented a face with one cheek clear, hopping; I was at M. Schneider's." the other white with lather. "Isabel! alone and so late! When particularly asked you not to go will be more majestic when you have there again!

"But, dearest, I do not particular-

'You know perfectly well that the think." bad form in my wife.'

"Will you believe," she said, softly, gentlemanly-so unmanly." that even before I married you I through the doorway.

The subject was not again mentioned until next morning, when leaving for the office, he said, quietly: "Isabel, let M. Schneider send home the gown or not, as he chooses. I will give you another. But do not go to Ridge street any more.'

As late as Monday noon she wavered, and then, woman-like, made up her mind in an instant. "What ! throw away a gown-and that handsome broadcloth-or have it ill-fitgo early and be home before Norman

But in these matters, woman proposes, and M. Schneider disposes. He ready to try it on immediately; and then there were severa: slight afterations to be made," for which, with a shrug, "he would not be respon-

And Madame waited with a visible said with bitterness. cold-fashioned melody of their own, resign, on marriage. "But I don't which he would do well to bring out for the curious eyes of other attend- "Your wishes are always mine. More- wishes to be successful in any under-And possibly this wide-reaching sov- mean to give you all up," he declared for permanent use then. Among oth- and clients; and the upshot was that over, I anticipate them. is charity. What are you smiling at, corner. "He is vexed," and her heart gave him later a pencilled card: "I able Pills to know that their efforts fluttered a little, perhaps.

their pretty rooms cheery with lamp went about the day's business with an tions. The endorsation of these Pills and fire-light; and the trim Mary Ann accompanying heaviness and disquiet by the public is a guarantee that a ing property, and not hired for the But "the event of the evening," as he had a moment to think. Beauty may fade; but he sometimes called her, who came he presently grew restless.

"Sure," said the observant Mary Ann, "the mistress will be in soon. She said she was going way down below Grand street, but would be back before you."

He did not answer; but a slight hardness settled about his mouth. He went down the front steps again, rebe good fellowship. What sage was flecting bitterly: "My wishes, evidently, have small weight.'

He walked round the block, and one or two cars passed without her; and ding of a pretty toy or mere house- then he saw her alighting from anowife compare with the pure delight of ther. It was a boyish thought to come to a lawyer of eight years' standing, but he had nursed his wrath pulled the soft hat he had picked up "Lucky dog!" he thought, but said over his eyes, and stationed himself "My lady comes at last," he

with a feigned swagger, he lurched

she cried; but the street sight of her pallor. She essayed to M. Schneider, unknown as yet to laugh, passing on. Beyond a touch She had tied an apron over her gray ting-room, and cajoled him for an the dress without final trial on Thurs-

day. So these ripples would now have would say, curtly, to one. "I can-smoothed themselves; but that the not fit you until next week; very pair were to dine out on Wednesday night, and it was Norman's habit to

St. Vitus' Dance, or have children or relatives that do, or know a friend that is afflict "It is somewhere," he said, indit- ed, then send for a free trial bottle with valuable treatise on these deplorable diseases. The samon this paper and give name, age and full

THE LEIBIG CO.,
179 King Street West, Toronto, Cat ada

"The collar is too tight," the pa- shave himself. While he wore the lather and the intent look accompany-"Not at all," he said, pushing ing that operation, his wife, in wrapper, came softly into the dressing-

ton for me, dear?" he asked, indistinctly; "this one won't do." remembered, with dismay, that the other had been for alteration in the lost pocketbook.

"Oh, I can't find it, that one must for he was again absorbed-"it would late again when you are shaving, for you would never know."

thought, and felt a twinge of con-science when she saw his figure wait-stay out late." Then, perhaus, a slight scratch; for he said with almost stern decision: "It must not happen again."

"Must not!" flushing. "Is it the "It is just your husband"-coolly, and it might have been effectively, but

She burst into a little laugh: "You

finished. It was his turn to flush, but he y ask you not to go anywhere; I completed his toilet silently; and only trust your judgment, as you might went into their room in time to find her, moss-rose like, in pale green dra-This, indeed, had been the basis of peries. He held something in his their intercourse; and the thought hand, and said, quietly: "I have been gave him pause. But impulse was more successful than you in finding oo strong, and he answered hotly: the button; and this is yours, I

same rule does not apply in all mat- "My pocketbook!" completely beters to a man and a woman. It, is wildered. "How-when-why-I lost very unsafe for a lady to be wander- it-it was stolen-oh!"-a ray of ing at all hours, in those strange comprehension coming-"Was it you? streets. As a minor consideration, I Can it be possible? to frighten me in will add that I consider it extremely such a way! I did not know it was in you to be so ungenerous, so un-

"Stop, stop!" commandingly, "Chi occasionally met people who were va piano va sano. You have so disgood form?" and ran lightly past him regarded my protests, that I thought a lesson might be useful to show you llate. the possibilities.

"They were undreamed-of, certainly, in your case; and I owe you a thousand thanks for the lesson which cost me a racking headache for a day or two." She swept him a little mock- Murchison was frankly disappointed. ing courtesy. Her eyes shone, and a Indeed, the evening, with this differcrimson spot burned on either cheek. "But we had better postpone this discussion indefinitely; or our friends may think ill-breeding another of our pleasant little ways." She drew the white fur wrap about her shoulders and went out. The distance was short, and neither spoke in the carriage; nor coming home. But when in smoking-coat, he was about to light his cigar at home, and met her passing into the dressing-room, he touched her hand on the door-knob. 'Shall we not say good-night?"

"I wish it were good-bye," she

YOUNG AS EVER

"Did you find that other collar but- MR. CHESTER LOOMIS TOOK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

And from a Used up Man he Be-came as Smart as a Bey.

Orland, Ont., Feb. 26 .- (Special) .-Mr. Chester Loomis, an old and respected farmer living in this section, is spreading broadcast the good news that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for the Lame Back and Kidney Disease so common among old people. Mr. Loomis says:

"I am 76 years of age and smart and active as a boy, and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for

"Before I started to use Dodd's Kidnev Pills I was so used up I could hardly ride in a buggy, and I could not do any work of any kind. Everybody thought I would not live long. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderfdl

remedy. The kidneys of the young may be wrong, but the kidneys of the old must be wrong. Dodd's Kidney Pills make all wrong Kidneys right. That is why they are the old folks' greatest friend.

On her part, having carefully made all household arrangements, she went out after lunch and left a note for him: "As you might be annoved." he read in the evening, "at my late return from Schneider's, where I am going, I shall dine at mother's, and my brother will bring me home. You will find all in order for the 'Chafing Dish,' and Mary Ann will wait."

"It is Thursday night, confound it!" grimly; then sent a district messenger with the reply: "Do not hurry yourself. We will no doubt keep up bachelor conviviality until

It was the first "Chafing Dish" meeting without her, and Mr. Adams" asked discontentedly, "why Mrs. Prescott could not have her daughter any other evening but Thursday"; and ence, might have been a failure, but for the host unobtrusively exerting all powers of entertainment, conversational and otherwise.

teau Youem sent me." he said, " which you fellows shall try. With our one divinity absent, I must see that the nectar, at least, is of good quality.

And even as he drew the bottles from sideboard recesses, and the oth-(Continued on page 7.)

A Successful Medicine.-Everyone shall not be down to breakfast. Pray to compound a medicine which would In the meanwhile Norman Keith excuse me." On which he wrote and prove a blessing to mankind have "With pleasure!" then been successful beyond their expectafil everything claimed for it.

Western Assurance Co.

FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT. Sist December, 1905.

ASSETS. United States and State Bonds ... \$157,118 00 Deminion of Canada Stock 65,350 00 Bank, Loan Company and other Stocks 425,698 05 Municipal Bonds and De-Railroad Ronds Cash on Hand and on De-Mortgages Due from Other Companies (re-assurances) 150,840 38 Interest Due and Accrued. 21,786 95 Office Furniture, Maps, 34,125 47 515,714 66 \$3,461,077 28

\$3,461,977 28

\$1,500,000 00 Reserve Fund 1,742,020 42 Security to Policy-holders \$3,242,020 42 Losses paid from the organization of the Company to date \$43,012,687 45

DIRECTORATE: Hon. Geo. A. Cox, President; J. J. Kenny, Vice-President and Managing Director; Hon. S. C. Wood, H. N. Baird, Geo. R. R.

THE DOMINION BREWERY CO.. Limited

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TORONTO, ONTARIO

THE GENUINE ARTICLE'

If there was a hall mark 18 or 22 karat fine to distinguish beween the different grades of bread, don't you think

Tomlin's Bread Would be hall marked. Well, it would, if a critical but generous

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