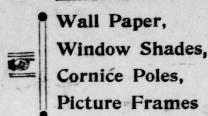
Stock Taking.



At Reduced Prices.

190 DUNDAS STREET.

Lover's Triumph.

Only a few days after Geoffrey's return, Mr. Huntress' beloved pastor and his wife were invited to dine with the family, and later in the evening, when the servants were all beloweverything having been confidentially explained to the reverend gentleman previous to his visit-Geoffrey and Gladys stood up in the drawing-room and were quietly made one, while only those who were acquainted with the private history of the young couple ever knew of this second ceremony, their fasionable friends and the world believing that the real marriage had occurred at the time of the brilliant wedding before described.

No one was surprised that the European trip was postponed until warmer weather. "A sea voyage in the dead of winter was a thing to be dreaded; bosides, Mr. and Mrs. Huntress had finally decided to brace up their courage and go with them, if they would wait until spring." They sailed about the middle of May, and had an unusually smooth passage. They spent a whole year abroad—a year of delight, and such as few experience in this world, and then returned to Brooklyn, where Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Dale Mapleson set up their own establishment on Clinton avenue, not a stone's throw from their

The change in Geoffrey's name, together with the discovery of his parentage, had been very easily explained, and then, of course, every-body sold "they always knew that he and I eret Mapleson must have the same blood in their veins; but it was really a very romantic circumstance-Geoffrey having been injured and carried off by his nurse's husband in a fit of drunkenness, and never discovering his parentage until now."

The next fall, after the young couples' return from Europe, Colonel Mapleson and his wife paid them a visit, and it was noticeable that a come over the strangely-wedded pair.

The stately and soldierly colonel was devotedly attached to his beautiful wife, who had acquired a peculiar gentleness and sweetness in place of her former imperious manner, which made her tenfold more attractive. It was evident, too, that she was strongly attached to her noble hus-

When she was presented to Gladys, she folded her closely in her arms.
"My dear," she said, with a thrill of tenderness in her tones that moved the young wife strangely, "I hope we shall be very good friends, for, although Geoffrey is not my own son, I want to regard you both as my chil-

It had been agreed by all parties that Gladys should never be told the secret of her parentage, although Mrs. Mapleson had wept bitterly when she consented to remain all her life unrecognized by the child for whom her heart yearned inexpressibly She could but acknowledge, how-ever, that it would be for her daughter's happiness, and she was willing to sacrifice her own feelings to secure

She had been greatly shocked upon learning of Everet's wretched plot, and the narrow escape he had had from committing a fearful crime, and she had pleaded with Geoffrey, when parting with him, to forgive her son for the injury he had done him. saying she felt sure he would deeply regret it, when he fully came to himself. Geoffrey assured her of his full and free pardon, and actually expressed the hope that he and his half-brother might some time come to regard each other at least with a friendly, if not brotherly effection.

His return was a very joyous one. Gladys had been assured by her tather, long before this, that she was free; that no tie bound her to Everet Mapleson; that the events which had urred upon the night set for the wedding had been simply a farce, the result of fraud of the worst type, which rendered the ceremony illegal. She was almost like her old, bright self when Geoffrey arrived, although not quite so strong as formerly, for she had suffered a fearful shock, and was not surprising that its effects should vet be visible

Tears sprang into Gladys' eyes.
She lifted her face and kissed the lovely one bending above her. "I am sure I shall love you very, ery dearly," she said. And she did. A tender friendship

To Lovers of Good Health.

We have just received a quantity of the

RALSTON

Breakfast Food

Pancake Flour

These are made from the Ralston formula, and are recommended by the President of the Ralston Health Food Club. They are guaranteed to be the purest and most wholesome and palatable goods on the market. You can eat the pancakes without suffering from indigestion. One

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co..

169 DUNDAS STREET.

was begun during that visit, which grew stronger and more devoted with every year, and when, at length, two little twin girls were born to Gladys, she named one Alice and the other Estelle.

"For our two mothers," she said to Geoffrey, with a fond smile.
Colonel Mapleson was very proud of his Annie's boy, but his happiness would never be quite complete, he said, until there could be perfect harmony between his two sons. He had mony between his two sons. He hop-ed that time would bring even that to pass, for Everet had shown great remorse over the deception that he had practiced upon Gladys, and he finally made an humble, though manly, confession to her, and entreated her pardon for the injury he had done her and her husband.

But is was not until Geoffrey was called to the deathbed of his father, three years after his marriage, that they really became friends. The making of Colonel Mapleson's will brought it about, for he consulted his sons about the matter. Geoffrey refused absolutely to be named in it, except simply to receive an affectionate remembrance from his father, and this lip and nostril of the wan and wasted, attitude excited Everet's wonder. "Why do you do this?" he asked coldly, and regarding his brother with suspicion. "You are my father's elder son, and entitled to half of his for-

"I do not wish it, believe me," Geof-frey answered. "I have enough as it is. I can never tell you," he added, earnestly, "how much more to me than fortune, or any other inheritance, is the name that I can legally claim from our father. Let that be my share—indeed, I will not have anything else."

Everet stood, thoughtful and silent, for several moments. Then, with an evident effort, he looked up in Geoffrey's face and said:

"I know that you might have all, had you chosen to take it, and in that case I would have been a beggar. You have led me to believe—and not by

He extended his hand as he spoke, but it shook visibly, and he was very pale. It had not been an easy thing for this proud young Southerner to make such a confession and appeal.

Geoffrey grasped it warmly, his manly face all aglow with sincere

joy.
"Not only my 'friend,' Everet, but my brother, in name and in truth." he answered, heartily; and thus a lifeng bond was established between them, which strengthened with every succeeding year, while the desire of Colonel Mapleson's heart was granted him ere he closed his eyes upon all

A little later, Addie Loring, who, during all this time, had refused many an elager suitor, became mistress of Vue de l'Eau, where she reigned, the ter of a happy and peaceful house-

Mr. and Mrs. Huntress were also very happy in their children, and lived many years to enjoy them—years which brought with them

"Old age serene and bright, And lovely as a Lapland night."

Mr. Huntress retired from active Europe, resigning his place in the firm to Geoffrey, who developed great ability as a business man, and was as energetic and industrious as if he had fortune still to make, instead of already being the possessor of a handsome competence.

Gladys, true to her vow upon that wedding day, which had ended so sad-ly, and yet which, they all felt, had been wisely over-ruled, divided her time between the duties in her own home and the work of lightening the burdens of others, "reflecting some of the happiness of her own life upon those less favored," thus laying up treasures for herself more precious and lasting than either silver or gold. Who soweth good seed shall surely

GRAVEL IN THE BLADDER

Used Eighteen Boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills-The Stone Disselved and Removed-Knew of Others Cured.

Shelburne, Jan. 23 .- Mr. John Medill, known locally as well as far and near, as a physical giant, and glorying in his strength, came to be a great sufferer, and tells of his cure as follows: "I do not hesitate to speak of Dodd's Kidney Pills or anything else exactly as I find them. If a medicine cures me, and if I think it will cure others,

"It is true I have been suffering for some time with Bladder trouble, and learning of a cure made in a similar case, by Dodd's Kidney Pills, I commenced using them.

"In all I have used eighteen boxes, and they have dissolved the stone and entirely cured me of any sign of such difficulty. I do not hesitate to speak of Dodd's Kidney Pills in the a luxuriant vine full of the purple highest terms of praise, for I know of clusters of consolation. James, John, many persons who have been cured and Peter followed Christ into the

William Robinson, who lives in Missouri, has been sentenced to imprison-ment for 102 years—99 years for murder and three years for horse-stealing. Further west, the three years would have been for murder and the ninety-

THE MEDICINE FOR LIVER AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT.—Mr. Victor Auger, Ottawa, writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending to the general public Parmelee's Pills as a cure those who have gone out from amongst for Liver and Kidney complaint. I us only five, ten, twenty or thirty have doctored for the last three years , years ago? with leading physicians, and have taken many medicines that were re-commended to me without relief, but after taking eight of Parmelee's Pills I It was as much as to say, "Don't free from the disease as before I was troubled."

A man who attempted to smuggle in seventeen monkeys and one porcupine has been arrested in New York. There was too much monkey business

How to Cure Skin Diseases. Simply apply "Swayne's Ointment."
No internal medicine required. Cures No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for "Swayne's Ointment." Lyman, Sons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents.

It is a queer world. The very man who really needs life insurance will

Will Friends Recognize Each Other in the Next World?

tion in the Affirmative.

Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 24.-Dr. Talmage has been for a few days preaching and lecturing in Chicago, Minneapolis and St. Paul. He returns this week to Washington. The subject is "Heavenly Recognition," and the text, II. Samuel, xii., 23: "I shall go to him." There is a very sick child in the abode of David the King. Disease, there are features of moral tempera-which stalks up the dark lane of the ment and features of the soul that abode of David the King. Disease, bending over the pillow, blows into the face of a young prince the frosts of pain and death. Tears are wine

ing until the palace rings with the outery of wee. What are courtly attendants, or victorious armies, or con-quered provinces, under such circumstances? What to any parent is all splendid surrounding when his child is sick? Seven days have passed on, There, in that great house, two eyelids are gently closed, two little hands folded, two little feet quiet, one little heart still. The servants come to bear the tidings to the king, but they can-not make up their minds to tell him, and they stand at the door whisperthis act alone, either—that there is at ing about the matter, and David least one truly noble, unselfish man in the world. If you do not utterly despise me, will you henceforth recognize me as a friend?"

"Yes, be about the matter, and David hears them, and he looks up and says to them, "Is the child dead?" "Yes, he is dead," David rouses himself up, washes himself, puts on new apparel. washes himself, puts on new apparel, and sits down to food. What power hushed that tempest? What strength was it that lifted up that king whom grief had dethroned? Oh, it was the thought that he would come again in-to the possession of that darling child. The wintry blasts of death could not put out the bright light. There would be a forge somewhere that with silver hammer would weld the broken links. In a city where the hoofs of the pale horse never strike the pavement he would clasp his lost treasure. He wipes away the tears from his eyes, and he clears the choking grief from his throat, and exclaims, "I shall go

> part on earth will we meet again in the next world? "Well," says someone, "that seems to be an impossibility. Heaven is so large a place we never could find our kindred there." Heaven is so vast a realm. John went up on the mountain of inspiration, and he looked off upon the multitude, and he exclaimed: "A great multitude that no man can number." Now, how are you going to find your friends in such died in calmness and placidity, and a throng as that? Is this doctrine who were not naturally superstitious. of future recognition of friends in Often the glories of heaven have heaven a guess, a myth, a whim, or is struck the dying pillow, and the deit a granitic foundation upon which the soul pierced of all ages may build a glorious hope? Intense question! Every heart in this audience throbs right into it. It makes the lip quiver, and the cheek flush, and the entire nature thrill: Shall we know each

Was David right or wrong? If we

other there? The object of this sermon is to take this theory out of the region of sur-mise and speculation into the region of positive certainty. Now, when you are going to build a ship you must get the right kind of timber. You may build a ship of lighter material, but when the cyclone comes on, it will go down. Now, we may have a great many beautiful theories about The year groweth rich as it groweth old, sorrow come upon us, and the hurri-cane of death, we will be foundered We want a theory built out of God's eternal Word, The doctrine of future recognition is not so often positively stated in the Word of God as implied and you know, my friends, that that is, after all, the strongest mode of affirmation. Your friend travels in foreign lands. He comes home. He does not begin with arguing with you to prove that there are such places as London and Stockholm and Paris and Dresden and Berlin, but his conversation implies it. And so this Bible does not so positively state this the-ory, as, all up and down its chapters,

What does my text imply "I shall go to him." What consolation would it be to David to go to his child if he would not know him? We read thin the first Book of the Bible, Abraham died and was gathered to his people. Moses died and was gathered to his people. What people? Why, their friends, their comrades, their old companions, Of course it means that. It cannot mean anything else. So in the very beginning of the Bible four times that is taken for granted. The whole New Testament is an arbor over which this doctrine creeps like mountain. A light falls from heaven on that mountain and lifts it into the glories of the celestial. Christ's garments glow and his face shines like the sun. The door of heaven swings open. Two spirits come down and alight on that mountain. The disciples look at them and recognize them as Moses and Elias. Now, if these disciples, standing on the earth, could recognize these two spirits who had been for years in heaven, do you tell me that we, with our heavenly eyesight, will not be able to recognize

What did Christ mean, in his converwas quite relieved, and now I feel as cry. Don't wear yourselves out with free from the disease as before I was this trouble. You will see him again. Thy brother shall rise again."

The Bible describes heaven as a great home circle. Well, now, that

would be a very queer home circle

where the members did not know each

other. Oh, yes. We will know each other a great deal better then than now; "for now," says the apostle, "we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face." There are other reasons why I accept this theory. In the first place, because the rejection of it implies the entire obliteration of our memory. Will death come and with a sharp, winter the wreck of the place of the property of the proper

keen blade hew away this faculty of memory? Abraham said to Dives, "Son, remember." If the exiled and lost remember, will not the enthroned

Evans, the Scotch minister, was seated in his study, his wife came in and said to him "My dear, do you think we shall know each other in heaven?" He turned to her and said, "My wife, do you think we will be bigger fools in heaven, that we are here?"

do you think we will be bigger fools in heaven that we are here?"

Again, I accept this dectrine of future recognition because the world's expectancy affirms it. In all lands and ages this theory is received. It is received under all forms of religion. Then, I argue, a sentiment, a feeling, an anticipation, universally planted. an anticipation, universally planted, must have been God-implanted, and if God-implanted, it is rightfully implanted. The Norwegian believes it. The Indian believe, it. The Greenlander believes it. The Swiss believe it. The Turks believe it. Under every sky, by every river in a power. every sky, by every river, in every zone, the theory is adopted; and so I say a principle universally implanted must be God-implanted, and hence a right belief. The argument is irresist-

Again, I adopt this theory because will distinguish us forever. How do we know each other in this world? Is it merely by the color of the eye, or the length of the hair, or the facial know each other in this world? proportions? Oh, no. It is by the disposition as well, by natural affinity, using the word in the very best sense. I can understand how in sickness a Alas! for David the King. He can neither sleep nor eat, and lies prostrate on his face, weeping and wailing until the palace with a standing that the discovery contracts the standing that the standing has been discovered as the standing that the standing has been discovered as the standing that the standing has been discovered as the standing that the standing has been discovered as the standing that the able idiocy that, standing beside our best friends for all eternity, we will

never guess who they are?

Again, I think that one reason why we ought to accept this doctrine is because we never in this world have an oportunity to give thanks to thos to whom we are spiritually indebted. The joy of heaven, we are told, is to be inaugurated by a review of life's work. These Christian men and women who have been tolling for Christ, have they seen the full result of their work? Oh, no.

In the church at Somerville, New Jersey, John Vredenburg preached for a great many years. He felt that his ministry was a failure, although he was a faithful minister, preaching the Gospel all the time. He died amid discouragements, and went home to God. A little after his death there came a great awakening in Somer ville, and one Sabbath 200 souls stood up at the Christian altar espousing the cause of Christ, among them my own father and mother. And what was peculiar in regard to nearly all those 200 souls was that they dated their religious impressions from the ministry of John Vredenburg. Will that good Christian man before the throne of God never meet those souls brought to Christ through his instrumentality? Oh, of course, he will know them.

When China comes to God will it

not know Dr. Abeel? When India comes will it not know Dr. John Scudder? When the Indians come to God, will they not know David Brain-erd? One more reason why I am disposed

to accept this doctrine of future re-cognition is that so many in their last hour on earth have confirmed parting man has said he saw and heard those who had gone away from him. How often it is in the dying moments parents see their departed children and children see their departed parents. I came down to the banks of the Mohawk River. It was evening, and I wanted to go over the river, and so I waved my hat and someone waving on the opposite bank, and I heard him shout, and the hoat transported. And so I suppose it will be in the evening of our life. We will come down to the river of death, and give a signal to our friends on the opposite shore, and they will give signal back to us and the hoat comes and our departed kindred are the oarsmen, the fires of the setting day tinging the tops of the paddles.

A Popular German Citizen,

Well Known in Hamilton for the Past 40 Years-What He Has to Say About

Kidney Trouble, Mr. George Schumacher, 98 McNann street, morth, Hamilton, Ont., well known in business circles in Hamilton during the past 40 years as a skillful cabinet maker, an adept at such delicate work as repairing billiard tables, etc., gave the following account of his rescue from the clutches of sciatica, through the use of Doan's Kidney Said Mr. Schumacher: "For a number

of years prior to May last I have had sciatica in my left hip, at times so bad as to incapacitate me from working. The pain extended down my left leg, and across my back, just above the hips. I was so sore that I could not bear the weight of my body, and so stiff that it was only with a painful effort I managed to walk. "I have doctored a great deal for my complaint, and received but little bene-Last May, Mr. Macon, a friend of mine, advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, as they had helped him wonderfully. I therefore got a box of the pills from Spackman's drug store, No. 1 Market Square. After taking them for four days I commenced to get better, and thenceforward my improvement was rapid. I have had no pain or difficulty in getting around all summer, and my health generally is better than it has been for a long time. I took just two boxes, and I assure you that they proved a great remedy for me. Should I ever become afflicted with the terrible pains of sciatica again, I shall very promptly resort to the use of this marvelous medicine. (Signed) Geo.

RANK REVELRY.

Schumacher, Hamilton, Ont."

The Wreck of a Steamer Furnishe Plenty of Wine to Coney Island Beach Combers.

New York, Jan. 26.—"Rank revelry and riot bold their bacchanalian orgies hold" these days among the West Side of Coney Island, thanks to the going down of the teamer Alvena Thursday evening on the treacherous shoals of Sandy Hook. Enough liquor to keep the bibulous portion of the populace boozy for weeks to come floated in beer and frankfurters through the long summer months and subsists

mostly on reminiscences during the winter the wreck of the Alvena was a godsend. Champaign of the richest and rarest is rolling up in cases on the beach at their feet, and imported who really needs life insurance will not be accepted as a risk by any good company, while the man who stands a good chance of living indefinitely has no trouble at all.

Read Ayer's Almanac, which your druggist will gladly hand you, and note the wonderful cures of rheumatism, catarrh, scrofula, dyspepsia, eczema, debility, humors, and sores, by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only Sarsaparilla admitted at the World's Fair.

Temember?

You know very well that our joy in any circumstance is augmented by the companionship of our friends, and I believe the joy of heaven is to be augmented by fact that we are to have our friends with us when there rise before us the thrones of the blessed, and when there surges up in our ear the jubilate of the saved. Holland herring have taken the place of the plebeian sausage. Brandled peaches strew the shore for miles, to say nothing of burgundy.

While the wreckers were still reveling in the treasure of a bounteous sea, it there rise before us the thrones of the blessed, and when there surges up in our ear the jubilate of the saved. Holland herring have taken the place of the plebeian sausage. Brandled by say nothing of burgundy.

While the wreckers were still reveling in the treasure of a bounteous sea, it there rise before us the thrones of the blessed, and when there surges up in our ear the jubilate of the saved. Holland herring have taken the place of the plebeian sausage. Brandled by the companionship of our friends, and I believe the joy of heaven is to be augmented by the companionship of our friends, and I believe the joy of heaven is to be augmented by the companionship of our friends.

While the wreckers were still reveling in the treasure of a bounteous sea, it there rise before us the thrones of the blessed, and when there surges up in our ear the jubilate of the saved. I have you have taken the place of the Holland herring have taken the place

A Sure Test...

Any dress fabric in Mohair is very fashionable. Be your own judge of the quality. The lustre is the sure test. Priestly's Mohairs have a rich lustre-are stylish and durable-fit and drape gracefully. They stand the test. Priestley's Dress Fabrics—soft, rich and reliable-proved superior by their finish and

Priestley's

Famous Dress Fabrics

Wrapped on "THE VARNISHED BOARD." Priestley's name stamped onevery five yards.

Best in Canada - - No Exception

DOUBLE BACK AND FRONT.

100 Dozen Just Opened.

Graham Bros

London's Furnishers and Hatters,

Low-Necked Dresses.

Harper's Bazar.

A correspondent, writing from London, gives some interesting information about evening dress there as compared with present New York fashions: "I see from a recent number of Harper's Bazar, that 'it is now a wellestablished custom that low-necked dresses must be worn in the evening for any sort of entertainment, and even carried out. There is an effort this season to return to the fashion of at home, but these are rather the exception than the rule: and no matter how simple the material employed in

a plain dinner gown, the waist must be decollete.' "As low-necked dresses in New York become fashionable, they are in London now rapidly on the decline, except for a ball or a very large dinner. At a dinner party to which I went, given by Wyndham at the Criterion Theater. there was only one woman in a lownecked gown present. Mary Moore wore a turquoise-blue satin with a highnecked bodice, covered in turquoise blue velvet appliqued on in figures, the outlines of the figures surrounded by small pearls and turquoises. Mrs. Ronalds, who is always beautifully dressed, wore a black brocade skirt and a pink and black corsage of em-

"At one time it was almost neces-

broidery and chiffon.

sary to wear a low gown to the theater in London, but now when one sees a decollete gown it looks provincial, as all the smart set here have adopted beautifully fluffy chiffone blouses for evening wear, and never was a fashion more sensible or more necessary in London. The theaters are insufficiently heated, the houses in winter are always a little cold, and if we have a really bitter spell of weather in London, it is exactly 'as if this great town were paralyzed. With the thermometer anywhere in the neighborhood of zero, it is quite impossible to make any house comfortable. I remember the winter before last, when we had six weeks of icy weather in London, that Mrs. Craigie—John Oliver Hobbes—gave a very large dinner party at the house of her mother in Lancaster Gate. The house is a large one, and even with a blazing fire in the hall, two in the drawing-room and two in the dining-room. I never suffered more in my life with the cold. Mrs. Louise Jopling-Rowe, who is an artist-and not only an artist, but a woman with the courage of her own opinions and her own fashions-was the only woman who looked really comfortable, and as appropriately dressed creamy satin ground, scattered over with pink flowers and green leaves. The bodice was high-necked and longsleeved, but, being of a light color and bountifully trimmed with mousseline de soie and lace, it was full-dress en-

ough for any occasion. "And now, for all small, smart dinners, high-necked 'dressy' evening blouses, or tea jackets, or whatever they may be called, are frequently if

not generally seen. "Mrs. Nettleship, whose husband is an artist, and who makes all of Ellen Terry's dresses, is greatly in favor of high-necked or semi-high-necked dresses for general evening wear; and now, even at a very grand and large re ception, one sees always a sprinkling of what are known in America as lit-

tle dinner gowns. "If a woman has a slight cold in London, she begins to take care of herself. An English doctor said to me, If you tell an English woman that she is ill and must go to bed, she will do it; if you give the same order to an American, she goes to a ball.' Perhaps, with the overheated houses in America, it is healthy and convenient to wear low dresses for the evening; but I am of the opinion my self that, unless it is done with great regularly every evening, there is always more or less danger of taking

"Even at court presentations the Queen permits a heart-shaped or a semi-low neck, with long sleeves."

Aver's Hair Vigor is certainly a remarkable preparation, and nothing like it has ever been produced. No matter how wiry and unmanageable the hair may be, under the influence of this incomparable dressing, it becomes soft, silky and pliable to the comb and

How Clean

and free from black specks is this oatmeal we're asking you to try-"Pan

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Indurated **Fibreware**

is always sweet and clean.

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The Outward Sign of Inward



LOVELY FACES

BEAUTIFUL NECKS, WHITE ARMS AND HANDS, DR. CAMPBELL'S SAFE ARSENIC COMPEXION WAFERS

AND FOULD'S MEDICATED ARSENIC COMPLEXION SOAP Will Give You All These.

If you are annoyed with PIMPLES, BLACK HEADS, FRECKLES, BLOTCHES, MOTH, FLESH WORMS, ECZEMA, or any blemish on the skin, call or send for a box of DR, CAMPBELL'S WAFERS and a cake of FOULD'S MEDICATED ARSENIC SOAP, the only genuine heautiflers in the world. the only genuine beautifiers in the world. WAFERS by mail, \$1; 6 LARGE BOXES, \$5. Soap. 50 cents. Address all orders to H B. FOULD, Sole Proprietor, 144 Yonge Etreet, TORONTO. ONT. LYMAN BROS. & CO. Wholesale Agents, 71 FRONT STREET EAST, TORONTO, CANADA.

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