A CLEAR CASE OF DESTINY

stranded in the ancient and sleepy city true. It runs: of Elchester. The country roads, bad chough at the best of times, were so Clarence dame." ppy as to put bicycling out of the estion. I knew nobody in the town, and, as there is only one place of in-terest—the cathedral—I went there. In doing this I believe I was spending an idle hour. As a matter of fact,

I was unconsciously fulfilling the object for which I was probably brought

building appeared to be empty, and I amused myself reading the tab-lets that recorded the lives of worthy who existed generations ago. found them interesting, for my own name happens to be Clutton, and, though I have never troubled inyself about family "trees," I knew that we "Beccame from the west of England. In be the other words, the knights and dames who lay in Elchester cathedral were in all probability my ancestors, I wish eave me some of their property. Wandering through the cloisters, I came across a living picture of much greater interest and beauty than the images of stone and iron lying around

the wonderful arches and

quaint windows. ed to the memory of "Sir Francis book."
Clutton, 1153-1201." His legs were "By cressed at the knees, which signified he had fought in three crusades, and had it not been that some barbarous visitor had broken off the gentleman's nose, he would have made a most im-I took the liberty of standing for a

"If you will excuse my saying so," I ventured, "you have drawn that arch, wrong. It is out of perspective." know it is," she answered, with heart." little moue. "But I can't get it right. Are you an artist?" 'Not exactly," I said, "But I know something of architectural drawing."

"I wish you would show me how to get the wretched thing in so that it doesn't seem to be standing on one I took her place on the camp stool, and, on another piece of paper, made

a rough drawing of the corner which What a number of people of the name of Clutton are buried here!" I to marry anyone."

said, by way of opening the conversayes; they used to be a great in days gone by," she said. tons didn't change their religion fast Edgar Clutton was the last ideal. of them. But he deserved to be punished," she added. "He did a shabby then, Dorothy, people never marry

'He was betrothed to his cousin, the sketch. It is time for me to go, Dorothy Clarnece and jilted her." "And what became of Mistress Dorothy Clarence?

soon afterwards Sir Edgar was exe- have been an accident. cuted for high treason." 'A severe punishment," I suggested. 'Not at all," she said, warmly, "He

And they will never get "Unless what?" I asked.

did Since those days a Clutton has

A heavy shower of rain had left me | but I don't suppose it will ever come

"So the theory is that when a Clut-ton marries a Clarence, and so repairs the wickedness of Sir Edgar, then prosperity will return?"

"Yes; but I am afraid that will never happen now," she said, with a little sigh. "Nobody knows what has besigh. "Nobody knows what has be-come of the Cluttons, and the Clarences are nearly extinct." "It appears to me," I said, "that you are superstitous about the coun-

"I am afraid I am," she said, laughing, "because so many have come true. But this one never will."

"Because," she said, "I happen to be the last of the Clarences. I was named Dorothy, after the lady who came true; for a distant relative left "Are you a Miss Ciarence?" I asked. her will ran: "I leave the sum to my

"But I am afraid I can't help those kinswoman, Dorothy Clutton, that the unfortunate Cluttons," she went on, ancient prophecy may be fulfilled, "because I don't know one." and I beg that she will employ it as At this, I am afraid, I winked at the far as practicable in repurchasing broken-nosed monument of Sir Fran- Clutton property.'

ing a corner of the building, and making a frantic attempt to do justice to the wonderful making a frantic attempt to do justice attempt a frantic attempt to do justice attempt a frantic attempt Ly this time my rough drawing was firished, and she was kind enough to SHE GIVES A

In order to get a peep at her face, and she was ciever.

I made a pretense of examining a monument close at hand. It was erect-should like to raste it in my scrap "By all means, Would you like me

to sign my name?" "Yes, please, and put the date." I did as she told me, signing myself "Richard Clutton." When she saw what I had written she went pale with astonishment.
"Are you really descended from moment by her side to see her work. those old monuments?" she said.

"Not from the monuments," I answered; "but from that unfeeling brute who broke Miss Dorothy Clarence's town, Shelburne County, N. S., And Then she turned scarlet at som

thought which struck her, and looked uncomfortable. But I could not resist the opportunity of teasing her.

"There is no doubt that you will its pains and discomforts, but never met with anything to help me till I have to marry me and," I said "and re- met with anything to help me till store the Cluttons to their former "I don't see that," she said. I-I

don't believe in those old legends." "I thought you said you did?" "Yes, I believe in some of them, but not this one. Besides I am not going

By this time she had quite recovered her equanimity, and was prepared to treat the matter as a joke, "It seems hard lines that I should 'Henry VIII. took them away when he be obliged to fall in love with you,"

was reforming the church. The Clut- she said, with a mischievous gleam in her eyes. "I am afraid you are not my "Perhaps not," I admitted. "But,

their ideals." "Many thanks She pecked up her drawing mater-terials; but I noticed she did not offer to return my sketch, in spite of her a convent. They indignation. She packed it away in say she died of a broken heart, and her portfolio. However, that may

But I was not going to let her escape ner with which a great man at times will address an inferior; "there will be so easily. "You will let me see you home, at was a mean wretch to behave as he any rate?" I said.

Since those days a Clutton has "I think not," she answered.

never owned an acre of land in Dev-"So much the better; we can disback their position of land owners un- cuss the family legends and other

seen walking through the strets of "Well, there is a ridiculous old Elchester with a stranger everybody became dense enough to cut into chunks. legend which has been handed down; will want to know who you are." -Chicago Tribune.

As a Convalescent Food

"You will, of course, explain that my name is Clutton, and they will grasp the situation at once." She bit her lips with vexation. "Come," I said, "don't let us worry RUSSIAN OPTIMISM IN CARICATURE RESCUED ON WAY TO GRAVE;



"The Russian batteries at Vladivosto k did not reply to the Japanese fire owing to a desire not to disclose their position."-Press dispatch.



OUT OF THEIR ELEMENT. Japan-Come out here if you dare, you ugly monster! Russia-Come where I am and I'll teach you something, you water



Russia-My mines are working great. Now if I could only get a Japanship over one of them

SPLENDID REASON

And all this arose from a chance

ious falling off.

until 2 o'clock in the mornin

WHY MISS MARY BROWN ALWAYS RECOMMENDS DODD'S DYSPEP. SIA TABLETS-COULD FIND NO PEPSIA.

OTHER CURE FOR HER DYS-"I always recommend Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets as a sure cure for Indigestion and Dyspepsia. So says Miss Mary Brown, of Birch-

Miss Brown gives the following splenused Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets. "Three boxes cured me so complete-

ly that I have had no Dyspepsia for over a year."

Thousands of statements like the above are the proof that Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets have cured thousands of cases of Dyspepsia. What they have done for others they will do for

One or two of Dodd's Dyspensia Tablets carried in the pocket and taken after eating, is a safeguard against discomfort.

ON THE WAY DOWN.

On its descending trip from the top of the tall office building the elevator stopped at the fifteenth floor to admit a

Then it resumed its downward journey.
Three or four floors lower down the somebody trying to edge past him to ward the elevator door. "Don't be in a hurry, madam," he said, in the gracious, affable, patronizing man-

plenty of time to get out when we reach the bottom floor. Be perfectly calm." At the fifth floor the elevator stopped. and the madam, whom the conducte and nearly everybody else in the imme diate presence of the majestic personage knew as the president of the Women's National Association for the Suppression "Besides, I am well-known. If I am of Several Kinds of Evils, stepped out. Whereupon the silence in the elevator

WRONG BASKET OF EASTER EGGS

BY KATE M. CLEARY.

sure that I will!" retorted

Roderick Ferrol, his admirable pa-

handle is to be left at the doctor's on

my way to the depot, and the basket

with the pink yarn on the handle is

to be taken to the city and given to

Cousin Susanna, I'll leave both of 'em

"That might be better than gettin'

em mixed up!" commented Mrs.

colored eggs every Easter for Dr.

babies to color 'em for. And I'm sure

I don't know what Susanna would say if you was to go visitin' her to the

for her breakfast!

city and never take her a fresh egg

Ferrol, glancing out of the window.

He picked up a basket in each hand.

you for a farmer!" she declared.
"When you get store clothes on and

"Aw-quit foolin'! advised the great

brawny individual, whose height dwarfed her little kitchen. "It takes

more than clothes to make a country

hap look like a city man. And I don't

"Rody," said Mrs. Spicer rather wistfully, "I wish you'd bring back a

"Me!" His laugh was short-and Lit-

ter. "There ain't any city girl that's

going to marry me! Though," he added, and his honest face darkened.

"it's no trick at all for a city man to

"You ain't got over that affair of Rose Curtis yet, then?" she asked

"No." he replied, "and I'm not like

ly to!"

Then he said good-bye, gripped his baskets tighter, and was striding down the path from the farmhouse to where his hired man held the team at the gate. The latter drove in order to bring back the horses from the depot. His master ordered him to draw up as they reached a gabled trame house on the edge of town.

fown.

"I've got to leave these colored eggs for the Dobbe children," he explained "Let's see. The basket with the pink yarn on the handle is the one that's got the hard-b'iled in, Joan said. I told her I'd remember."

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "how good of dear

Mrs. Spicer to remember the children. I'll set these by for them till Easter

either!" he supplemented stanehly.

white shirt and collar--

His sister regarded him with frank

"No one will ever take

babies ever since he had any

Spicer drily. I've hard-b'iled and

To Restore Vigor, Energy and Vitality to a Run-down Bystem There is No Rival to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Though the whole country has been shocked by the enormous death rate of the past winter there is not even a means of estimating the hosts of cases in which people have survived severe attacks of la grippe, pneumonia and other debilitating diseases only to find that they are unable to regain health and strength.

At times your hopes have been built up for a day or two, but you are subject to spells of weakness and dizziness and attacks of headache, indigestion and discouragement which almost make you wonder if life is worth

As a result of the run-down condition of the system your nerves are weak and exhausted, and you are easily irritated and worried by things which should have no influence on you.

You have doubtless heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, but possibly you have failed to realize how admirably it is suited to your requirements. Composed, as it is, of the most potent reconstructive agents known to the medical profession, it is bound to be of benefit to you in restoring energy and vigor to the nervous system and in overcoming the ills and weaknesses which arise from low vitality.

This great food is entirely different to the stimulants used by many people under these conditions. While gradual and natural in its work of revitalizing and building up the system it acts in accordance with nature's laws and each dose is certain to be of some benefit to

> By noting your increase in weight while using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food you can prove positively that new, firm flesh and tissue is being added to

> Mr. R. B. Popham, 29 Edward Street, Toronto, states:-"As a result of a severe attack of la grippe I was left in a weak and rundown condition. My digestion was bad, my nerves were all unstrung. and I had frequent spells of dizziness and nervous headache. By using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food regularly for some time I have succeeded in building up my system, and can now say that my digestion is good, the headaches and dizzy spells do not trouble me any more, and my nerves are steaded and restored. I consider this medicine a splendid blood and nerve tonic."

Mrs. Tobin, 355 Wellington Street, Montreal, Que., states: -"As a result of a severe and prolonged cold my system got very much run down, I was nervous, had no energy, and at times suffered a good deal from headaches. Since I began using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, about eight weeks ago, I have gradually grown stronger and healthier, my nerves have been toned up, and the headaches do not bother me. I can heartily endorse Dr. Chase's Nerve Food because I have been so much benefited by it."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

Is sold by all dealers at the advertised price, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50, nied postpaid on receipt of price by Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toront. To protect you against imitations the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous Receipt Book suther, are on every box of his remedies.

that same! Roderick Ferrol, his admirable patience worn to a frazzle by the repeated instructions of his sister. "If you hands and fell backward a step. The tience worn to a frazzle by the repeattell me once again that the basket next instant she was rocking in a par-with the bit of blue yarn tied to the oxysm of laughter. "Since when." she panted "since when did Joan Spicer's hens begin to lay eggs the like of them?" Ferrol. He was looking at the contents

of the basket. There were eggs, to be cure: but eggs that were green, pink, carmine, yellow and a combination of all colors. "Joan told me wrong, I bet! The basket with the pink yarn on the handle was to be left at the doctor's The time she took coloring 'em, too!" "Tell you what," advised Susanna, suddenly struck with an inspiration, "you take 'em over to Resie Ward. She don't live but four blocks from here. It's like as not it's all her children'll get for Easter. The bit of sewing she can get to do don't more'n keep the life in 'em.

You remember, she ran away from our town with that city chap." "I remember," returned Roderick, grim-ly, "Why doesn't he support her?" "Land, he's dead! "Twas in the papers. He'd left her, anyhow. He got killed holding a man up. She's supped sorrow, Ferrol replaced the hay. "Tell me just

how to find the place," she said;
Was that the plump, rosy, pretty girl
he had loved—this worn, pale woman,
who opened the door of her two poor
rooms to him? His heart went out to from to fifth: The heart water of pity—of tenderness. He set the basket on the table.

"Rose!" he said. "My poor girl!"

He took the heavy child gently from er trembling arms. She flushed scarlet as he leaned forward and kissed her on the forehead. The little girl clinging to

her skirts looked up at him timidly.
"Roderick!" Rose said, and broke down "That you should see us-like He sat down, set the baby on his knee, and drew the little girl to his side. "Rose." he vowed, huskily, "it's God's own mercy that lets me! I made a mistake about them eggs, and Cousin Susanna thought your children could play

Susanna thought your children could play with 'em. She ain't got but Tom, you know." He looked around the wret hed place. "Rose, this ain't a patch on the farm for comfort. Joan, she's crazy to go off and live with her daughter. I'll be in the city till Thursday. Can't you and the children be ready by then to go back with me?"

"Roderick!" she faltered. "I'm not the girl you—you used to love!"

"You're the only one I ever did love," he declared, stoutly, "or that I ever will!"

Iler eyes shone. "Oh." she sighed, softly, "it will be like—like heaven!"

Municipal corporations in England own gasworks, waterworks, street rail-ways, docks, baths, markets, dwellings, race courses, dairies and hotels.

> Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

morning." Mrs. Spicer might not have maintained an unshaken conviction of her brother's metronotitan appearance if she could but have known how many seemed eager to take him to see the ruins of the bis fire. But Roderick, if a countryman was not gullible, and he kept straight on to the street cars. He found the place he sought, a tidy little frame house away out on Park avenue. And his Cousin Susanna, who resembled nothing so much as an overblown peony, gave him a boisterous welcome. He must stay with Tom and herself while in the city. And how were all the folks? And did Joan Spicer really send her some fresh eager? Well Shiloh's Consumption

PROFESSOR STOPS FUNERAL: RESTORES WOMAN TO LIFE. DOES HE POSSESS DIVINE POWER?

Woman Threatened With Burial Is Revived by This Man's Mysterious Mastery Over Disease.

MOST PHENOMENAL MIRACLE OF THE AGE

Without the Use of Drugs, Medicines or the Surgeon's Knife He Defeats Death and Restores Life and Health to Suffering Mankind.

COMPLETELY UPSETS MODERN MEDICAL PRACTICE.

Gives His Services to Rich and Poor Alike Without Charge-Refuses Large Check From Grateful Husband-Cures Men and Women Thousands of Miles Away as Surely as Those Who Call in Person.

[From Cincinnati Post.1

Rochester, N. Y.-Restored to life by a a clot of blood on her brain. Physicians miracle, a woman who was on her way to the grave has been rescued by that world-famous savant of this city, Prof. recover, but you have saved her life She improved from the very first day she commenced your treatment. The clot of inomas F. Adkin. The woman was being prepared for her long, last journey when the attention of this scientific wonder-worker was called to her case. Responding instantly, and succeeding the succession of the the succession sponding instantly, and succeeding where doctors and all others had failed, he revived the spark of life in her body, was in when she control to the groups of dissolution. put an end to the agonies of dissolution, stopped all preparations for burial, and in a manner and space of time truly miraculous restored the woman to health miraculous restored the woman to health and returned her well and strong to those who had bidden farewell to her forever. So remarkable and unlooked for was this happy ending that Prof. Adkin when she was dying he gave her his aid she in gacredited with possessing divine is being accredited with possessing divine power. When the husband, with tears of joy and gratitude in his eyes, offered his benefactor a check written in four figures.

Prof. Adding refuged to constitute the same was dying he gave her his aid some brought her back to life, so that she writes to him: "When I first began your treatment I had no faith in it at all, had tried so many different kinds of medicine with no benefit. benefactor a check written in four figures Prof. Adkin refused to accept it, saying:
"I must decline this check, the same as I refuse the poor man's offering. If I charged a thousand dollars a treatment I could do no more than I now do for nothing."

When seen in reference to this wonderhappiness to the sick and dying. Daily a gave me a great deal of trouble, suffered so much in other ways. Sidely trouble, catarrh of the balance was the sidely and also gravel. from the same people come fairly singing with joyous gratitude for the wonderful with joyous grautude for the wonderful restoration to health my power has accomplished. Some of the worst cases in the country have been brought to me, men and women on their way to the grave, as was this Mrs. W. S. Swayne,

and I have cured them so quickly that The sensation created among the medihis discovery and cal fraternity by his discovery and miraculous cures has been so great that miraculous cures has been so great that recently a deputation of representative physicians came here to study and investigate the secrets and methods of this wonderful man. While they one and all were compelled to admit the facts and acknowledge the countless cures Prof. Adkin is making, they were unable to explain or account for the mysterious, intangible force he exerts. Some of them admitted that their reme-Some of them admitted that their remedies were as bread pills and water com-pared with his treatment. While as an pared with his treatment.

upright Christian man, Prof. Adkin gives thanks to God for the knowledge he has sent, he disclaims the statements that his life, and able to do more and better work than ever All these plessings I own to power is supernatural, saying: "My power is not divine or superhuman. It is scientific to the highest degree, based on a secret law of nature that commands life and death absolutely. Though this secret has baffled the doctors and wise men of all times, I finally discovered it after long study and research. Drugs, medicines and the surgeon's knife often do more harm than good. But by this immutable law of life I can cure any disease, however malignant; whatever its

ter what the doctors may have said about While in some cases he sends out while in some cases he selves dut a peculiar magnetized food product in concentrated form, which immediately revitalizes the whole human system, Prof. Adkin disclaims the use of Faith Cure, Christian Science or similar cults. What this extract or elixir is, how he makes it or charges it with magnetic force, he analyze it and discover the secret, but

nature, chronic or intermittent; no mat

Returning to the case of Mrs. Swayne n reply to a question Prof. Adkin said: That you may have no doubt about this and other remarkable cures I have made, read this letter from the woman's husband, and these others, which you are at liberty to publish if you think they at liberty to publish if you think they will help some poor sufferers." A copy was taken, word for word, of the letters shown by Prof. Adkin, and they are printed herewith in the belief that they will be a message of hope to some who have given up in despair. Mr. Swayne, who is proprietor of the Clear Spring Lithia Water, New Haven, Conn., writes: "F capnot express my gratifude for what ou have done for my wife. She was on

said there was no hope that she could neighbors all know the condition my wife was in when she commenced your treatment, and they were hourly expecting her death. I hope and pray that I may be at your command to help those who

I refuse the poor man's offering. If I charged a thousand dollars a treatment I could do no more than I now do for nothing."

When seen in reference to this wonder—
When seen in reference to this wonder when seen in reference to this wonderful rescue, Prof. Adkin said: "Yes, I restored the woman to life at the very edge of the grave, and when I say that I make no charge for certain help to these who charge for certain help to these who are ill and suffering I mean. those who are ill and suffering, I mean years, unable to stand up longer than every word of it. This is only one case out of thousands where I have been the instrument of God in restoring health and gave me a great deal of translate to stand up longer than ten minutes at a time. If ever a woman suffered I did. I could lie on but one suffered so much in other ways. I had kidney trouble, catarrh of the bladder oloring me for the aid I am so glad to and also gravel. I used to suffer at A few days pass and others times until I had spasms. I also suffered chronic indigestion, and, of course, all of these diseases left my nerves in a terrible condition, when I finally wrote you. You have done for me what no one else ever did. My friends all say that I have been raised from the dead. I was nothing but skin and bones; now I am feel-

ing splendid. I say to everyone that if they would place their case in your hands you would do the same for them. Al Another letter was from Rev. S. A. Sanders, an eminent evangelist, of Cairo, Ill., who for many years had been a victim of chronic indigestion and nervous prostration. His letter says: "I began your treatment with but little faith, but in a few days realized that I had some-thing different from anything I had ever tried. It seemed to fill me with new life any energy. In ten days I felt like a new man and slept soundly as a child. Before taking your treatment I was than ever. All these blessings I owe to you, a man worthy of the fullest confi-dence, and I hope every sick and afflicted are carrying on a great work for human iy, and your discovery is a revelation." Dr. A. W. Shaw, of Grafton, W. Va. writes: "Leading physicians and specialists pronounced my case of Bright's disease incurable, and I was given up to think anything could save me, but you cured me. There is no doubt about the truly marvelous power of your wonderful

discovery."
Prof. Adkin receives an amount of mail from all over the world probably one of the most mysterious ele able as the fact may seem, he does not have to see persons who are ill in order to cure them. The vital magnetic influence he exerts travels miles as easily does not say. Doctors and scientists are discovered fluence he exerts travels miles as easily as inches, attacking the disease like magic vainly puzzling their brains trying to and driving it from the body. He cures and driving it from the body. He cure those at any distance, however great as easily as though he visited them per sonally every day. It has been proven times without number that a letter sent to him does just as much good as a per sonal interview. All that anyone who is sick has to do is to write him a letter. telling their symptoms, age and sex, and he will diagnose their case and prescribe the proper home treatment for them ab-solutely free of charge. It is wonderful, but it is true. Those who desire restored health may communicate with this benefactor of mankind by addressing Prof.
Thomas F. Adkin, Box 1,208 F. Rochester,
N. Y. U. S. A. He takes an intense
personal interest in curing cases where both doctors and medicines

er deathbed; she was paralyzed and had

Where is it? Just beyond, and the Canada Metal Co. is butting in with the word "Reliability" as its ram. 31 WILLIAM STREET, - TORONTO, CANADA.

day, after having held the job for only a little over a week. "I guess I'm too sensitive," he explained to a friend who asked why he had quit. "You see, whenever I found anything that had been the sense of the constipation, billiousclaim it. The other morning I went into one of the rooms early to clean up, and there on the blackboard was written: 'Find the multiplicand.' I looked all over but I couldn't find anything. The next morning I went into the same room and on the blackboard was written: 'Find the least common divisor.' Then I says to myself: 'If them things is lost and didn't turn up, the first thing I know they'll accuse me of swipin' them.' So I threw up the job. I guess I'm too sensitive."—

Philadelphia Record.

Trom the Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, 68-a-c-y

4t is suggested that the height of the Mississippi's floods could be diminished,

NESS AND SICK HEADACHE.

No griping or bad after-effects Wills' English Pills reach the root of trouble and give a speedy cure. 25 cents per bottle at all drug stores, or from the Wells & Richardson Co.,

Mississippi's floods could be diminished with great incidental profit to agricul It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices:

S. C. Well's Co. 202

25c. 30c. 31 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

ITS POWER GROWS WITH AGE.—How many medicines loudly blazoned as panaceas for all human ills have come and gone since Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was first put upon the market? Yet it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.

Prices:

S. C. Well's Co. 202

26c. 30c. 31 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

With great incidental profit to agriculture, by building reservoirs in its western branches. These tributaries pass through arid countries, where the water, if used for irrigation, would repay the cost of dams; and, too the artificial lakes above the dams would modify the climate in the interest of uniformity, while the waste water would be converted into electricity for power.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.