

Dr. Spinney & Co

Detroit's Old Beliable Phecialists Sipe in Age, Rich in Honor, and the Experience of a Third of a Century, Whose successes are Without a Parallel; the Sufferer's Friend; the

People's Specialist. WOMEN weak, pale, tired, nervous, Mespondent, no ambition, losing flesh, fretful, overworked, given to worry and solitude, backache and headache, merves ustrung, sleepless nights, timbs tremble, faint feeling, Leucormore, painful periods, or any Female
Diseases, quickly cured by our FAMOUS PRESCRIPTION.

OUS PRESCRIPTION.
YOUNG MEN led into evil habits, snot knowing the harm, and who are suffering from the vices and errors of trouth, and troubled with Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Bashfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Dizzimess, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak Back, Dark Circles Around the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleen. Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep, Tired Feelings in the Morning, Evil-Corbodings, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to Society, No Ambition, Bad taste in the Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, Demouth, Dreams and Night Losses, De-posits in the Urine, Frequent Urina-tion, sometimes accompanied with elight burning, Kidney Troubles, or Diseases of the Genito Urinary Or-gans can here find a safe, honest and speedy cure. Charges reasonable, especially to the poor. CURES GUAR-

WARIOCELE and PILES, and ENOTTED VEINS of the Leg cured at once without operation. Doctors will deny this. But we are proving our claims every day. The method is simple, the cure is certain and permanents.

\$1,000 for Failure. RUPTURE AND FISTULA, CURED.
The SIGNS OF SYPHILIS are blood and skin diseases, painful swellings, bone pains, mucous patches in the grouth, hair loose, pimples on the back wartby growths. We cure these for life without injurious drugs.

Have you the seeds of any past dis-base working in your system? IMPO-DENCY or Loss of Sexual Power, and the you contemplate MARRIAGE? Do you feel safe in taking this step? You man't afford to take any risk. Like father, like son. We have a never faildag remedy that will purify the Blood and positively bring back Lost Power. MIDDLE-AGED MEN. — There are

many troubled with too frequent evac-mations of the bladder, often accom-mations of the bladder, often accom-mations of the bladder, often accom-manial by a slight smarting or fourning sensation, and weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination the urinary deposits a ropy seditimes particles of albumen, and color ing to a dark, torpid appearance. There are men who die of this difficul-Ay ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. The doctors will guarantee a perfect cure Da all such cases, and healthy restoracion of the genito-urinary organs.

BOOK FREE—Those unable to call

should write for question list and book for home treatment. Thousands curand at home by correspondence. Our gronest opinion always given, and good, Gonest, careful treatment given to ev-

Dr. Spinney & Co

Office Hours-9 to 8 p. m.: Sundays, 10 to 11 a, m., also 2 to 4 p. m. Con quitation free. 290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Private entrance. 12 E. Elizabeth St.

gill follow. Have you any of the following symptoms? Sore Throat, Ulcers on the Tongue or in the Mouth, Hair Falling Out, Aching Pains, Itchiness of the Skin, Sores or Blotches on the Body, Eyes Red and Smart, Dyspeptic Stomach, Sexual weakness - indications of the second stage. Don't trust to luck. Don't ruin your system with the old fogy treatment. nercury and potash-which only supses the symptoms for a time, only to reak out again, when happy in domestic fe. Don't let quacks experiment on you. ur New Method Trestment is guaraned to cure you. Our guarantees are ictiod Treatment for over twent;
No experiment, no risk-not;
ap," but a positive cure. The
tases solicited. We treat and cure
is Debility, Sexual Weakness
Blood Poison, Stricture, Varicoccle
and Bladder Diseases, and al

CURES GUARANTEED. Consultation Free. Books Free. I

KENNEDY & KERGAN

Car. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. DETROIT, - - MICHIGAN.



Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Chat-Meam by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central

AN HUMBLE

"You're mistaken thar, Loueesy. Thar ain't no reason on earth why I should not 'a' told you, an I'd 'a' done it. Nothin happened at that meetin, so far as I'm concerned, that I'd be ashamed to tell to the whole world."

"Not even your hanging over the fence and making jove to Mary Mann?" "I never done it, Loueesy, an any body that went an told you any sich a thing told you a p'int blank lie. I never made love to nobody in all my life but you.'

"That will do for you to tell, but you can't fool me. If you were not making love to Mary Mann last night, why were you with her?"

"I was jest passin along the street, an she called to me."

"And you stopped?" "Of course. What else could I do?" "Nothing but stop and make love to

"I tell you I never done any sich a thing as make love to her. You ask her if I did." Mrs. Banks tossed her head disdain-

"I'll be apt to ask any woman such a thing as that, and that woman in par-

ticular.' "Waal, you needn't, then. But it was jest like I say. I never dreamed of

makin love to her." "But you stopped there with her and bung over the fence and talked to

"Waal, s'pose I did. I couldn't help myself. I couldn't jest walk on an leave her while she was talkin, could I?" "Certainly not when her talk was so

sweet and interesting. You must have found it real plea ant to have her assure you that I didn't love you, but that she knew some woman who did." "I didn't find it pleasant, an if I had I wouldn't 'a' done the way I did." "Wouldn't have stald to listen to

"I wouldn't have let on that I didn't understand what she meant an discour-

aged her ever' way 1 could." "By hanging over the fence and talking back to her?" "If I did hang over the fence an talk

back to her, I never said nothin out of the way an nothin to be ashamed of, nary a word." "Some people haven't a very keen

sense of shame." Sim paused for a moment. Then he

said very soberly: "Loueesy, you don't love me. If you did, you wouldn't never believe the lies somebody's gone an told you when I tell you they are lies. A woman that loves her man ain't never a-goin to believe some old long tongued tattler as ag'in him. It's a gospel truth, if ever I spoke one in my life, when I say I never made love to Mary Mann, an I'd swear to it on a stack of Bibles a hundred feet high. You ain't got no right to accuse me of any sich a thing."

"But you have a right to accuse me of something just as bad?" "I ain't never accused you of nothin,

Loueesy, an you know it." "Not exactly in so many words, per haps, but you have intimated it pretty plainly.'

"Me intimated that you made love to some other man besides me?" "Something like that. You remember, I suppose, what you said about

that note?" "I never said an I never meant that you loved somebody else." "I know what you think."

"If I thought sich a thing as that, would I 'a' told Mary Mann yisteddy that she was a-lyin when she said what she did? An last night, when Jim Thorn hinted at the same thing, do you know what I done to him? I jist knocked him down plumb flat on his back, an if they hadn't 'a' held me I'd 'a' stamped the very daylights outen

him.' Louisa looked up, a surprised and pained expression on her face. "Did Jim Thorn dare to say such a

thing as that of me?" she cried. "He did," Sim replied, and, feeling sure of her gratitude at least, he added: "But he ain't never goin to say it no more, I bet. I done settled him for

"Yes," she said; "but you've gone and set everybody else to talking. I wish you'had let Jim Thorn alone." Sim was amazed, and the look on his

face showed it. "Why, my land, Loueesy," he exclaimed, "you ain't aimin to say I done wrong in knockin Jim Thorn down,

"You had better not have done it." she replied, "and I wish you hadn't." "Waal, I'll be blamed! Why, Pap Sampson an Hicks an Jason an all the rest, they all 'lowed I done jest right, an ever' one of 'em said he'd 'a' done jest like I did if he'd 'a' been in my place. Lord, I was countin shore on you bein pleased 'cause I tuck up for you that a-way, an now you don't think I ort 'a' done it! 'Pears like can't nothin I do please you, Loueesy, an

ever time I try to do somethin for you seem to make a mess of it." Sim's voice was so pathetic and his disappointment so evident that, in spite of her ill humor, Louisa was touched. She looked at him, and there was an expression of pity and something like sympathy in her eyes. Slowly and

sadly she said: "Sim, it is a sad thing to say, and you may think it cruel, but God knows it is true. It would have been better for us both if we had never met." "Loueesy!" Sim exclaimed fearfully,

starting to his feet, all in a tremble

+++++++++++++++++++++++++ Victoria Steam Laundry

Now ready for business **1 hames Street**

Near Idlewild Hotel We take great care in doing our Telephone 291

D. McKerrall THAMES ST. Prop.

NOTICE

Parties wanting Mineral Water from the Chatham Mineral Weil on McGregor's farm, can procure the same from Mr. E. S. Broom-field, at the well, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m., or in small quantities at Room 9, Victoria Block at any time.

Chatham Mineral Water Co.

"What is that you say? Sarely yo don't mean them words. "I do, and what I say is true. It would have been far better for us both

if we had never, never met." He stared at her a long time in silence, and he noticed that her face was painfully white and drawn. His, too, he knew, bore the marks of a great dread and fear.

"Loueesy," he said, his voice husky and scarcely audible, "for God's sake don't say that! Remember, you are my wife. Please take back them words. Say they're not so." "I cannot, Sim, I cannot, for I would

only be lying if I did." She folded her arms on the table and dropped her head on them and began to sob. Sim stood watching her, a sickening dread stealing over him. Uncertainly he hesitated for a moment, then went to her and put out his hand and began to stroke her hair. She drew away from him, and a cold shudder ran over her. He stood aloof and looked on her, his face painfully white and drawn and a hard, tense sensation clutching at his heart.

"Loueesy," he said presently, "what does this mean? Why do you treat me like that?"

She made no reply, but continued to sob. He reached out his hand again and placed it gently on her head, and again she shrank from him as though his touch were poison. Her action cut him deep, and a pain, sharp and poignant, passed through his soul. When he spoke again, his voice was low and "Loueesy," he said, "is it true, as

Mary Mann says, that you don't love

She did not answer, and when he had waited a moment he repeated his question. This time she looked slowly up until her eyes met his. From that moment there was no need for her to speak. In her eyes he only too plainly read her answer to his question. Slowly, as one in a dream, he turned to leave the room. There was a queer sensation of emptiness about his head, and everything around him bore a strange air of unreality. At the door he stopped and put his hand up to his forehead and for a full minute stood like one dazed. Then, turning his eyes once more on his wife, he said:

"My God, Loueesy, you are killin me! You have broken my heart. Oh, please, please tell me it is not true, that look I saw in your eyes, and that you do love

She did not raise her head, but be tween her sobs he heard her murmur;

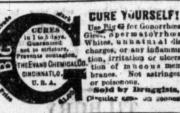
The Whole Story



From Capt. F. Loye, Police Station No., Montreal: "We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stometh, rheumatism, stiffness, frost bites, chill Used Internally and Externally. Two Sizes, 25c, and 50c, bottles.



50c. and \$1.00 Bottles. DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited



Conscience is that within us which tells us what our neighbors are doing wrong.

"I can't, I can't, for I don't love you! Without another word he passed from the room and went staggering uncertainly down the walk to the street. He felt that he had received a death-blow, and in reality he had received that which was far worse, for death would have brought an end to pain and suffering, and this brought pain and

suffering only. At the yard gate he stopped, and, leaning heavily against a post, he look-



"For God's sake, don't say that!" ed back at the house. Through the window he saw his wife sitting as he had left her, and a great yearning came over him to take her in his arms and hold her to his bosom and kiss her. But the next moment he remembered the words she had spoken and the look she had given him, and, laying his head against his arm, he said sadly: "But she is not mine! She is

CHAPTER IX.

A DANGEROUS MEETING. Although a couple of weeks had passed since James Melvin arrived on Possum Ridge, the public had by no means lost interest in him, and neither had its curiosity regarding him been in any degree satisfied. He was still an object of wonder, and speculation concerning him-his past life and character and his purpose in coming to the Ridge-

was as rife as it had ever been. Of course his statement to old man Turner that he had come there to prospect for mineral had spread abroad among the people, but there were very few who believed for a moment that there was a word of truth in it. There were no mineral developments in that section and, so far as any one knew, no ndications of mineral deposits. view of these things, what likelihood was there of a company of capitalists sending a man there on any such mis-

Pap Sampson, so boastful of his ability to judge people at first sight, had been compelled to admit, though he did it reluctantly enough, that for once he had made a mistake when he so confidently asserted that Melvin was a preacher and that his object in coming to Possum Ridge was to hold some "meetin's" at the Coon Run "meetin house." Jason Roberts, still having an excuse for holding to his first formed opinion, continued to argue that he was there for the purpose of buying something. But Jason was alone, or very nearly so, in his opinion, and both he and Pap had the satisfaction of seeing Jim Thorn, a mere upstart, holding the

lead in public opinion for once. Melvin soon observed that wherever he went the people watched him curiously and that the great majority of them showed an unmistakable disposition to avoid him. He could engage but few of them in conversation, and if he approached a group of them and undertook to show them the social side of his nature they immediately began to exchange furtive glances and presently, one by one, dropped away until he was left alone.

Of course this conduct on the part of the people was unpleasant to a stranger, for it made him feel that he was not welcome and that his company was less preferable than his absence. To Melvin it was more. It not only annoyed but it disturbed him. A man who is carrying in his bosom a dread secret is always under an apprehension that he is going to be found out, and any little peculiarity in the conduct of those about him is sure to excite his suspicions and awaken in

him a feeling of uneasiness. Several times during the two weeks Melvin had made visits to Beckett's Mill, ostensibly to make trifling purchases at the store, but in reality for a far different purpose. Each time, however, he had come back as he had gone, his purpose unaccomplished. But at

last fortune favored him. One evening he had left the village to return to Turner's, where he was still stopping, when in passing through a thick wood he came suddenly face to face with Mrs. Banks. Both started back in surprise, but Melvin recovered himself quickly, and, grasping her hands in his, he looked full into her face and cried:

"Thank God, Louisa, I have met you at last!" Then he caressed her hands, his mind in such a tumult that he could find no further words to speak, and when after a moment she would have drawn her hands away he held them fast.

"Don't, please don't!" she said in tones of soft remonstrance, looking anxiously around. "I- Please let me "No, no!" he replied. "Don't ask me

to do that. It would be cruel after 1 have hungered and starved for a sight of you all this long time. Oh, Louisa, you don't know how I love you and how I have missed you and yearned for you! Oh, my darling!"

He made a movement to put his arm about her, but she tore herself from his grasp and, staggering back, stood lean-

..Ceylon and India Tea.. **GREEN OR BLACK** Its Virtues Are Many; Its Faults None

That's saying a good deal, but it is a true statement. You can verify it yourself. A trial will prove the truth or falsity of the

Ceylon Teas are sold in Sealed Lead Packets only. Black, Mixed, Uncol eylon Green. Free samples sent. dress "SALADA," Toronto.

The Warm Weather is on us now we think to stay and those who need a

Refrigerator

Ice Cream Freezer

awn Hose Or any Summer Goods

would do well to buy at once while the assortment is complete. You get a better choice and sometimes better prices, and Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglar have the finest line and the largest assosortment of these goods to be found in any one store in Western Ontario. Buy now, get good goods, and you will get them cheap at

Geo. Stephens, Quinn & Douglas

will delight every lover of a good cup of tea.

REMOVAL NOTICE

beg to advise my patients and the public in general that on or about June 12, I will move to my new building Private Entrance for Patients, 208 Woodward Ave.

I have leased the entire building above the drug store and shall try to give satisfaction in the future as I have in the past.

I am the only specialist on Chronic, Private, Nervous, Delicate Blood, Skin, Kidney, Liver, Bladder and Stomach Troubles who will cure you first and you

PAY WHEN CURED

Question blank for home treatment and book free Hours-Daily, 9 a a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 10 a. m. to 3 p. m.

GOLDBERG, NOW AT 291 W OODWARD AVE. Patients' Private Entrance, 7 Wilcox St.

...The

McPherson Shoe

· **

IS THE BEST

At the Sign of A. A. JORDAN

TEA and TEAS

Glenn & Company, William Street Import direct from London, England, the finest Ceylon, Assam and China Teas. Try our English Breakfast Tea, 35c and 40c. N. B. Cottages at Rondeau to rent for the .. Money to Loan...

ON MORTGAGES At 4%% and 5%

Liberal Terms and privileges to berrewers LEWIS & RICHARDS.