

A Medical Triumph.

What a Famous English Physician has Accomplished for Suffering Humanity.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are the only pills in the world prepared under the modern scientific theory of purging disease by destroying the germs which cause it. They act upon the diseased lung, the kidneys, the diseased stomach, the diseased blood, the diseased tissues and membranes, with tenfold the corrective and curative energy of pills prepared from formulas of the old school of medicine. Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills are a positive cure for Kidney disease, rheumatism, la grippe, asthma, dyspepsia, catarrh, constipation. They eliminate all the poisons caused by germs, make the blood pure and increase the vitality by supplying new strength. If you have been accustomed to use old time pills, make a change and after you have once experienced the effects that are sure to follow the use of these famous English Pills, you will never care to go back to the older and obsolete system.

Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills, the only medicine made that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists at 75c a box, sample box 25c, or sent post paid on receipt of price by the Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 44 King St. West, Toronto. Booklet sent free.

Her chin and hair, in massive wave,
Was hanging o'er her ears,
And in her big, deep dreamy eyes
A distant look appears.
Her features are Madonna-like,
But O, I grieve to say,
That you'd be disenchanted if
That hair was brushed away.

ON THE FIRING LINE.

Ladies of Canada:
Side by side stood Canada's noble sons
With the best of Ceylon and India in
the recent unpleasantness. The slogan was
"help one another," and no one forgot the
impure tea that came into your homes
from China and Japan, and at the same
time assist your brother colonists who
produce the pure Ceylon and India teas. If
you drink Japan tea, try Salada, Monsoon,
or Blue Ribbon packets of Ceylon and In-
dia Green teas.—Colonist

The Suburbanite—It is plain that Shake-
speare did not approve of living in the
Suburbs. His Wife—How do you know?
The Suburbanite—Don't you remember that
Polonius said never a borrower or a
lender be.

A Raging, Roaring Flood

Washed down a telegraph line which
Chas. C. Ellis of Lisbon, Ia., had to repair.
"Standing waist deep in icy water," he
writes, "gave me a terrible cold and cough."
It grew worse daily. Finally the best doc-
tors in Oakland, Neb., Sioux City and
Omaha said I had consumption and could
not live. Then I began using Dr. King's
New Discovery and was wholly cured by
six bottles." Positively guaranteed for
coughs, colds, and all throat and lung
troubles by J. E. Richards. Price 50c.

I suppose you may say the honeymoon is
at an end when the husband begins to stay
out late at night? Not exactly. It doesn't
really end until his wife can go to sleep
again without believing what he has to say
for himself.

Pain in the Joints

May be muscular or rheumatic. The joints
are hard to get at, and it requires a power-
ful penetrating remedy to reach the affected
parts. Poison's Nervine exactly meets the
requirements, for it is both powerful and
penetrating. The pain is expelled as if by
magic, for one drop of Nervine equals in
strength five drops of other remedies. You
won't often call the doctor if Nervine is in
the house. Price 25c.

For Sale by J. E. RICHARDS.

Oh did not mind the threads of 'im, Mr.
Hogan explained, as much as the insult to
his style of his remarks. And what did he
say? asked Mr. Hogan. He says to me:
Hogan, says he, it is the great notion I have
to jump on you and knock your face into
shape.

Diseases of Children.

Measles, scarlet fever and the many
exhausting diseases of childhood frequently
leave the little sufferers in a weakened and
debilitated condition of health from which
it is difficult to rescue them except by the
regular use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.
This preparation is admirably suited to the
requirements of children, and has such an
invigorating and restorative influence on the
system as to make weak, puny children
healthy, plump and active.

Tommy went to dine with his uncle.
Did you ask a blessing, dear? asked his
mamma. No, mamma, not exactly. But
Uncle Dick said, "Bless the cook!" when we
sat down.

He Kept his leg.

Twelve years ago J. W. Sullivan, of
Hartford, Conn., scratched his leg with a
rusty wire. Inflammation and blood poison-
ing set. For two years he suffered intensely.
Then the best doctors urged amputation,
"but," he writes, "I used one bottle of
Electric Bitters and 15 boxes of Bucklen's
Arnica Salve and my leg was as well and
sound as ever." For eruptions, eczema, tet-
ter, salt rheum, sores and all blood disor-
ders Electric Bitters has no rival on earth.
Try them. J. E. Richards will guarantee
satisfaction or refund money. Only 50
cents.

Gold Beneath
Dross . . .

BY
T. C. DEAN

Author of "Cui Bono,"
"Love Tales of a Con-
vent," "The Bread Win-
ners of a City," Etc., Etc.

Entered According to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand
Nine Hundred, by T. C. Dean, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

CHAPTER IV.

Clark Recognizes an Old Acquaintance.

Sid Teague became furiously jeal-
ous of Jack Pokeset. He was not
long in discovering that, for some
reason or other Clark's beautiful
daughter was constantly in Pokeset's
company, and was, as Sid conceiv-
edly expressed it, "dead struck on the
Old Cap." Sid followed them and watch-
ed them when they were in blissful
ignorance of his whereabouts, and
what he saw only served to fan to a
white heat the fires of jealous hatred
that rankled in his breast. What
Clark's daughter could see in a man
like Pokeset was one of the many
mysteries Sid could not fathom. He
often contrasted the "Old Cap" with
himself, and always drew conclusions
in his own favor. Nature had given
Sid a fine figure, and though his walk
was ungraceful, he was in fact a young
athlete in strength, while in personal
appearance he was fresh and boyish.
He also possessed a constant flow of
joyousness above his naturally selfish
disposition, which masked the latter
completely—a trait so commonly
found in mountain life. On the other
hand, Pokeset was emaciated, un-
kempt and morose, making the con-
trast between the two, so Sid thought,
very much against the elder man.

Sid's companions on the mountain
shared his opinions in this regard.
They knew that Sid was the idol of
the feminine heart, both young and
old, at the Dog's Back and beyond, and
that Clark's daughter should so cold-
ly receive Sid's advances seemed to
them like flying in the face of for-
tune.

"She's purty, and all that," one
young dame said to another, when dis-
cussing the matter of Vera Clark's
"knock up ways," "but no purtier'n
the most er us. I reckon; an' her
takin' ways er all put on, lemme tell
you that, an' why she don't see
her gran' chance, I reckon it haint
no use to ast."

"Men'er all natchally thes
sance by birth," the other added,
with her nose in the air. "A 'oman
kin shet one eye an' see that the man
kin blow on er face is sum'n'r nuther
thats' slandy smushine, but goodness
knows that that Sid Teague I 'low
he's thes so far gone on er that he'd
shackly believe of shed' up an' show
him er powder horn. That's what
pesters me. Ef he'd thes turn rou'n'
he'd see some'er nuther a long
site better'n er. But I never seen er
'oman yit that could thes trap er
man rou'n' er finger, that cared a
quomire fer 'em. Lord, anybody on
ther range, but Sid hieself can thes
see that es a hang site too good fer
er!"

During the time that Sid's female
flames were thus picking to pieces
the one whom they regarded as their
rival in Sid's affections, Sid himself,
with the perversity of some muscu-
lature, refusing to see matters in the
light reflected from the feminine
mirror, was doing his best to win the
good graces of the woman so severely
criticized, while at the same time en-
deavoring to arouse a hostile feeling
against Pokeset.

"Haint you's got no sense," he
had boldly asked of his companions a
dozen times, "that yer can't thes see
that the Old Cap might be a spy
from Albany. I've seed 'em when ed
straiten up, that he wuz'n't ez hump-
backed an' crippled ez he lets on.
Like ez not he's sneakin' rou'n' an'
hidin' out thes ter close in on us an'
slam us all in jail."

But Sid's note of warning, which
at any other time might have been a
potent factor in deciding the imme-
diate destiny of some of the personages
resident within walls of his cabin,
fell on dulled ears when he sought to
awaken their darker sentiments
against Pokeset, for the mountaineers
knew the passion that ruled Sid's
breast. Indeed they felt sure that
Sid himself disbelieved in his har-
rangue against the poor old harmless
Cap, whose ability to hold the pos-
ition of chef of the industry on Dog
Mountain had endeared him to many
in no insignificant manner.

Sid's tirade against his rival de-
livered to Clark himself had more
effect, though not to that degree de-
sired by Sid.

"I reckon," Sid had said to Clark,
"that somebody nuther is settin' a
mighty knee trap to pester the whole
concern of us. I 'low I ken smell a
skunk throu' the whole 'ad blasted
business. I'll bet a end of Macaboy
'gainst a rabbit's hind foot, right
now, that 'fore the moon changes
there'll be a shootin' an' a murderin'
round this blasted hill an' we are
agwint'er stan rou'n' careless to see
how things are a gwinter shape, 'fore
we thes tell the old Cap the hidin'
on bines is played. Ef we do, we'll
all land in Atlantis, with those thar
wires on our rists!"

Clark turned all this over in his
mind, but he mentally answered Sid's
excited sentences to himself in a

fashion like this: "No one could
fool Sid but a woman; but when a
thing bites him that, he is just like
the rest of 'em."

Meanwhile Clark's daughter was
exerting herself more determinedly
than ever to secure her parent's con-
sent to return with her to England,
but while her desire to have him
leave the disgraceful business that
bound him to Hog Mountain had grown
with the advance of a reconciliation
between herself and Hestmead, she
found that her parent's stubbornness
had grown as rapidly, and in an op-
posite direction to her wishes. Clark
refused to believe he was in the least
danger from successful molestation
from the U. S. government, and at
least one day, as a convincing argu-
ment, he recounted to his daughter
the fact that "not a single suspicious
character had been seen by his watch-
ers in the locality of the hills for the
previous six weeks, which clearly
proved that the government had
grown tired of its unsuccessful con-
flicts with the hardy mountaineers.

For the first time Clark's indiffer-
ence and stubbornness stung his daugh-
ter into anger, and she answered him
hotly:

"You think yourself secure indeed,
what would you say if I told you that
even now there was a government
spy in your very midst?"

She was instantly sorry that she
had uttered these words, but she could
not recall them. Their effect upon her
parent was instantaneous. He was
the personification of alertness in a
second, and while looking her keenly
in the eyes, said:

"So! So! If there's a dad blasted
informer within gun shot of the
Range, I'll bet it's that infernal slick
coon Pokeset and that Sid's right
after all. Now, you tell me, right
here, everything you know. Now and
again I've suspicioned I've seen that
coon before!"

But the woman, realizing her
thoughtlessness in uttering such a
warning to her parent tried to undo
the effect of her words. Looking him
in the face now, without a tremor or
falter, she said, lightly:

"I know nothing of
him. It was another person alto-
gether I had in my thoughts."
"Maybel Maybe," the man mused,
"But I must go and see Sid. You
can't fool Sid. If it's that infernal
slick Pokeset, why he might just as
well cash in. The game is played!"

As soon as the day failed and night
rose up, the Clarkdower selected a
circuitous route and directed her steps
towards Hestmead's cabin.

He knew at once at sight of her that
something unusual had happened.

"Oh, fly!" she said in answer to his
questioning look, as soon as she had
been admitted. "Fly at once; I have
betrayed you!"

The contagion of her excited appear-
ance and demeanor did not touch him.
He answered quite calmly:
"Betrayed me? How?"
"You, of course, know my mission
in these mountains," she replied, "it
was to prevent yourself and my father
from meeting in conflict. Ever since
I have been here I have been persua-
ding him to give up this unlawful
traffic and leave these hills. His re-
ply to me has always been that he
was thoroughly secure. This after-
noon in a moment of anger, in answer
to his oft-repeated assurance of secur-
ity, I asked him what he would think
if I told him a revenue officer was
right now in his very company. This
thoughtless sentence of mine at once
aroused his suspicions, and his
thoughts at once went to you. Even
now he is conferring with that fearful
Sid Teague, and they may come here
any moment to revenge themselves
upon you. This is why I have come
to warn you to fly!"

Cold Settles
on the Kidneys

Exposure to cold and damp atmos-
phere and sudden changes in the weather
close the pores of the skin and this
throws the waste matter which should
escape through the skin back on the
kidneys. The effect upon these over-
burdened organs is what is known as
"cold on the kidneys," which usually
develops into regular kidney disease or
Bright's disease.

The earliest symptoms of ailing kid-
neys are backache, painful and scald-
ing sensations when passing water and
deposits in the urine. Immediately on
the appearance of any of these indica-
tions resort should be made to Dr.
Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which will
in a surprisingly short time set the
kidneys and bowels in order and in-
sure the return of health.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills can
be absolutely relied upon as a cure for
every form of kidney and liver derange-
ment. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box.

**Dr. Chase's
Kidney-Liver
Pills.**

EXPOSITION MAKING

THE PAN-AMERICAN TO EXCEL IN
MANY PARTICULARS.

The Most Delicate and Intricate
Plastic Work Ever Attempted For
Exposition Purposes—Color and
Horticultural Embellishment.

The development of the Pan-Ameri-
can Exposition at Buffalo is observed
with profound interest throughout the
western world. Almost every day
shows some new feature of the magni-
ficent enterprise completed. Some new
tower rises aloft its ornamental pin-
nacle, some new dome presents its
rounded top to the sky, or some new
decoration of form or color is added to
the wonderful bouquet of architectur-
al loveliness.

Never was there an Exposition so
novel, so unlike what the world has
learned to expect, as this. With the
glorious examples of the Exposition
builder's art and genius to look back
upon with fond remembrance and ad-
miration, the world has wondered if all
that has been promised for the Pan-
American would be realized. It one
may judge by the present stage of the
vast work, the millions of visitors to
Buffalo during the exposition season,
which began on the 1st of May next,
will suffer no disappointment.

The Pan-American Exposition will
certainly be distinguished by its prede-
cessors in many particulars. Of these
the court settings are of first importance.
In order that there may be abundant
room for the elaborate decorative ef-
fects, 33 acres are alone devoted to
courts. This area is two and a half
times the area of the courts at the
Chicago Columbian Exposition. About
these broad courts are grouped a score
of great buildings, in which the mul-
titude of exhibits from all parts of the
western world are to be displayed.

As a second important feature may
be mentioned the ornate architecture,
the use of plastic ornamentation of
very intricate and beautiful design and
the employment of original sculptured
groups in the exterior decorations of
buildings, entrances and architectural
features. No less than 125 original
sculptured groups, modeled by some 30
or more distinguished American sculp-
tors, will be used in this feature of the
decorative work.

The use of an elaborate color scheme
has never before been attempted at an
exposition. The appropriate title of
the "Rainbow City" has already been
applied to this great group of brilli-
antly colored buildings, and lovers of color
will find the exquisite harmony of
tints that has been produced a most
delightful subject for contempla-
tion and study.

As a fourth point of superiority may
be named the hydraulic and fountain
features. In all the courts are broad
pools containing numberless cascades
and fountains. These will add to the
beauty of the great work in no small
degree. Many of the fine sculptures
will form a part of these cascading
fountains. A broad and stately canal,
a mile and a half in length, tanked
with grass and lined with a double row
of young trees, completely encircles the
main group of buildings.

The horticultural embellishment of
the grounds constitutes a fifth point of
excellence. Ornamental trees, shrubs,
lawns and flowers of brilliant hue will



TEMPLE OF MUSIC.

delight the eye everywhere. Sunken
gardens and formal beds of flowers
will surround fountains and pools and
border upon the walks throughout the
courts.

Crowning the great work of produc-
ing unparalleled vistas and an impos-
sible picture of unrivaled beauty will
be the electrical illumination. Only
when a great volume of power is avail-
able such as Buffalo possesses in the
newly harnessed Niagara, could elec-
trical illumination be undertaken on so
grand a scale. With unlimited power
to draw upon, the electrician has had
no restraining conditions in his work.
The electric tower, 375 feet high, of
rich and elaborate design, will form the
centerpiece of the electrical brilliancy,
while every building, fountain and ar-
chitectural feature and even the broad
surfaces of the artificial lakes and
pools, with flaming lights, will glow
with electrical radiance and luster. The
scene will be one of unsurpassed loveliness,
hitherto impossible and unlikely
soon to be repeated again on account of
the vast expenditure of electrical en-
ergy necessary to produce it.

MARK BENNETT.

Manitoba and the Exposition.

The Pan-American Exposition at Buf-
falo next year is assured of a repre-
sentative exhibit from the important
province of Manitoba. Special Com-
missioner Henderson, who has made
a tour of northwestern Canada for the
Exposition, met with gratifying success
in arousing interest in the enterprise.

Oregon Editors Will Go to Buffalo.
The Oregon Press association at its
annual convention recently voted to
hold its annual excursion meeting in
1901 at the Pan-American Exposition.

SEE
THAT THE
FAC-SIMILE
SIGNATURE
—OF—

Chas. H. Fletcher

IS ON THE

WRAPPER

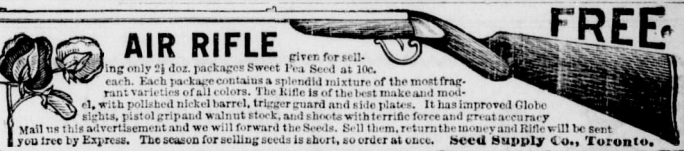
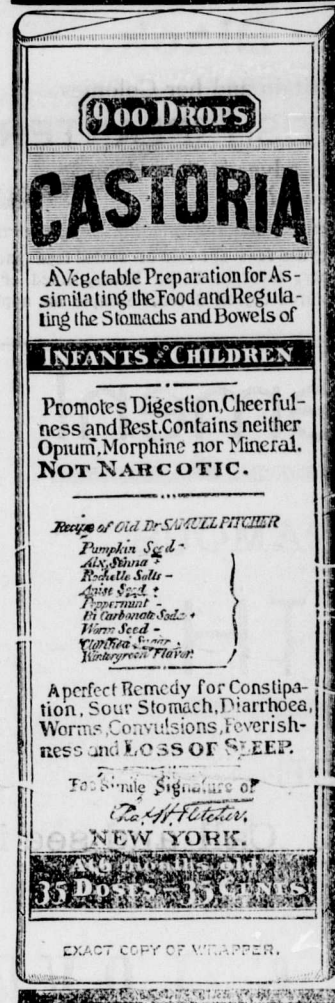
OF EVERY

BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It
is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell
you anything else on the plea or promise that it
is "just as good" and "will answer every pur-
pose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-
simile
signature
of
Chas. H. Fletcher is on
every
wrapper.



Right Shoes

But Wrong Kind

Scene—a sleeping car.
Time—to get up. Irrate
passenger, "That confound-
ed porter has given me the
the wrong shoes. Look like
mine but they don't feel
like 'em."

Upon investigation finds they are his.

Did you ever have any trouble in the morning
convincing your feet that your shoes had'n't been
changed during the night?

That's because they came off the lasts too soon
when making.

"Slater Shoes" are all Goodyear welted, take six
days to make and remain on the lasts till finished, have
no shrink and retain their shape till worn out.

Slate frame on every sole, that's the trade mark
and tells you the price \$5.00 or \$3.50.

Books, Stationery
Watches
Clocks and Jewelry

We carry a full line of the above Goods
and sell at the

Smallest Profit

Possible for a Good Article.

A call will convince you of the fact.

REPAIRING

We make pecialty of fine Watch and Clock repairing.

C. J. GUNDRY & CO.

ART FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING WAREHOUSES



COMPLETE STOCK IN ALL DEPARTMENTS OF NEWEST GOODS, AND
PRICES REASONABLE. NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED TO PROMPTLY.
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