MC 2035 POOR DOCUMENT

Clean Man

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood. Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh.

It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs.

Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easier to take as candy.

Buy Now. Save $1.00 per Ton.

Canada's Best Coal "SALMON ASH"

ADAPTABLE FOR ALL PURPOSES.

$4.25 per Ton of 2,000 lbs. $3.10 per Load of 1,400 lbs

Credit by arrangement. C. O. D. or Cash with order.

For immediate delivery in City proper. Phone—Main 1172. P. O. Box 13

CANADIAN COAL CORPORATION

A STEP AT A TIME

Have you ever noticed how unreasonable the man at the bottom of the ladder envies the man at the top? Not until success has been actually attained does the man appear at the top, and the consequence is that he gets cant credit for the step at a time climbing which has brought him there.

This, at any rate, is the experience of the Midland Vinegar Company of England, the manufacturers of H. P. Sauce. They are now at the top of the ladder—H. P. is an assured success—everybody who tastes it likes it, and recommends his friends to make a trial of it.

Amid the general buzz of success no one has leisure to imagine what a long time was given over by the Midland Vinegar Company to careful experimenting with different combinations of rich Oriental fruits and spices, before a perfectly delicious, rich, thick, fruity sauce like H. P. was arrived at and christened, and sent forth to win its way with the people. H. P. has been a success from the very first—but that is because the manufacturers climbed up to it a step at a time, and did not vaunt themselves as sauce manufacturers until they had a perfect sauce to talk about. You try H. P. You will like it—everybody does.

MORNING NEWS OVER THE WIRES

The old schooner, Loduskia, is thought to have captured the record for slow sailing. She arrived in Boston harbor yesterday, after being 52 days on the sea out of Grand Manan. She was in command of Capt. Small, who had two men with him. The trip was made at the rate of five miles every twenty-four hours.

Scott Act Inspector Lawson yesterday made a heavy seizure of liquor at the Hotel Touraine in Chatham, and as a result the proprietor has been charged with a third offence of violation of the liquor license act.

The festival at Marysville on Thursday night netted $300 for the fire sufferers at Campbellton.

Mrs. Eliza Mosher, formerly of Amherst is seeking divorce in Boston, from her husband, Henry W. Mosher, on the grounds of desertion.

Rev. F. E. England, and Rev. J. E. Domkin, while driving near Parrsboro, N. S., yesterday were quite painfully hurt in a collision with another wagon.

The Temiskaming mine at Cobalt has declared a dividend of 300 per cent, in addition to 900 per cent. already given this year.

An order-in-council published yesterday at Ottawa has fixed the pay for men in the Canadian navy, and it is seen that the wages are from 25 to 50 per cent. in advance of those paid in Great Britain.

Louis Restelli, an Italian contractor, shot and killed his mother, and a business man, Henry E. Hardwick, Thursday night at his home in Quincy, Mass, besides wounding badly three others, C. R. Hardwick, brother of the dead man, Benjamin Bishop, a granite manufacturer, and his own brother, Gaspare Restelli. It is thought that money matters were troubling Restelli. Last night a posse headed by the mayor of the city was after him, and kept up the search until late in the night, but did not capture him.

DANDRUFF DON'T WASH OUT

The Germ That Causes it Has to Be Destroyed, to Cure Dandruff

Many a woman spends an hour twice a week scouring her scalp, thinking that by scrubbing off the scale she will cure the dandruff. Two hours a week, at the age of 40 years she has spent 260 days of 12 hours each, of two-thirds of a year of her life, in the vain hope of gain because you can't cure dandruff without killing the dandruff germ and the only hair preparation on earth that will do that is Newbro's "Herpicide"—also a delightful hair dressing, and thorough antiseptic against all contagion from use of other's hair brushes. Sold by leading druggists. Send 10c. in stamps for sample to The Herpicide Co., Detroit, Mich. One Dollar Bottle Guaranteed.

At the home of Rev. J. H. Anderson, 251 King street east, last night, Miss Minnie I. Short and Arthur W. Cobham, both of this city, were married by Rev. Mr. Anderson. They were unattended.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.

Are the acknowledged leading remedy for all female complaints. Recommended by the Medical Faculty. The genuine bear the signature of Wm. Martin (registered without which none are genuine). No lady should be without them. Sold by all Chemists & Stores. MARTIN, Pharm. Chemist, SOUTHAMPTON, ENG.

As Snug as a Bug in a Rug

We have no bugs beneath our rug,
We have none in our bed;
The scourge is past, we're free at last,
Thanks to COMMON SENSE they're dead!

We used

Common Sense Bug Paste

in crevices and it worked splendidly. It is the only satisfactory Vermin Exterminator. The pests eat it greedily—and die.

25c, 50c, $1 at Druggists.

Remember! Our Common Sense Fly Killer Two Kinds 25c. Druggists and Retailers.

At Druggists and

COMMON SENSE MFG. CO.

311 Queen St. West, - Toronto, Ont.

NO ANNOUNCEMENT FROM CONFERENCE AT CAMPBELLTON

Campbellton, July 30—The inhabitants of the fire-stricken town are waiting eagerly for an answer from their representatives in parliament as to what will be done for them by the government. Hon. Wm. Pugsley, Premier Hazen, and Governor Tweedie, would say nothing definite yesterday regarding what assistance would be given, but they said they had certain plans under consideration. In conversation with Judge McLatchey, and G. G. McKenzie, of the relief committee, they were told that the townspeople expected the government to pay the grant of $126,000 asked for, besides the interest of the bonded debt for fifteen years. Premier Hazen donated $500 to the fund.

Besides the $500 donation from Premier Hazen, on behalf of his colleagues, the following is a list of other subscriptions:

Sir H. Montagu Allan, Montreal, $100.
E. C. Houghton, $10.
Seth Millen, Charlo, $20.
Duffy Bros., Boiestown, $25.
H. M. Downing, Boiestown, $10.
William Craig, Toronto, $50.
J. W. Taylor, Harvey Station, $50.
St. Andrews, $88.90.
Mayor Thomas, Fredericton, $31.
J. M. Crandall, Salisbury, $18.
Rev. J. R. Martin, Musquash, $17.
Ladies of Perth and Andover, $30.

OBITUARY

Herbert L. Love

The death of Herbert Leonard Love, second son of David and Eliza Love, of this city, occurred in Nauwigewauk yesterday. He was in the twenty-seventh year of his age and had been in poor health for three or four years. He was of a genial disposition and made many friends, who will hear with regret of his death.

Besides his parents he is survived by his wife, formerly Miss Moore, of Fairville; one brother Arthur, in the livery business here, and four sisters, Ina, Sadie, Ethel and Greta, all of this city. The funeral will be held on Sunday at 2.30 p. m. from his parents' residence, 29 King square. Interment will be made in Fernhill.

Mrs. Alma C. Thompson

The death of Mrs. Alma C. Thompson, wife of Harry Thompson, occurred in Welsford, Queens county, yesterday afternoon. She had been in poor health since before Christmas. Besides her husband, she is survived by one brother, Charles Lamb, of this city, and four children—Verna C., Sadie H., Charles L., and Louis G., all at home. The funeral will take place tomorrow at 2 p. m., from her late home in Welsford.

Charles O'Regan

Charles O'Regan, a retired lumber dealer, of Brooklyn, and a former resident of this city, died at his home on Monday last, after several months' illness. Mr. O'Regan was born in Nova Scotia, but resided here for some time. In recent years he has made trips to St. John.

TORIES EAST AND WEST

(Halifax Recorder).

It is very significant that all the hooting of the journalistic owls of Toryism in the East, directed against the frank statements of the Premier to the Western people regarding the proposals of the government in settlement of the great transportation problems, has failed to prejudice even the Tory mind in the prairie provinces. Men like Dr. Roche, Mr. Glen Campbell, Mr. Staples and other Tory M. P.'s or M. P. P.'s, all have organized most elaborate welcomes to Sir Wilfrid, attended his meetings, listened to the enunciation of the policy of his government, and applauded him with vigor. Strange that these Tory parliamentarians should "join in the congratulations of misfortune and disgrace," to use the phrase of Chatham. It is passing strange that they should use themselves to the uttermost to elaborate a welcome for the statesman who is accused of attempting to bribe the entire West by the announcement of new railways and canals. But to attend his meetings and applaud these announcements must be gall and wormwood in the report thereof to the management of the Mail and Empire and the News. But it has been a long time since Canadian Tory dom was able to agree upon anything. They were divided over the Government's Preference policy. They disagreed on the question of the Transcontinental Railway. They provided eight different policies on the navy question. They are divided still on the matter of their party's leadership. And now while the Eastern Tories are denouncing the Premier's tour of the West as a gigantic attempt at the wholesale bribery of those provinces, the Western Tories are organizing welcomes for him, presiding at his meetings and applauding his addresses. When will the Tory party learn to know its own mind as a whole?

Sergeant Baxter has reported Robert C. Lowe, who is looking after the work of the Hassam Paving Company here, for doing business in the city without a license. The following men who are employed with the Hassam people here have been reported for working without license: R. F. Rutherford, William McManus, George C. Palmer, Arthur Pool, — Jones, A. C. Jones, Rufus Palmer, William Calhoon and Joseph Ritchie.

FAMOUS GEMS OF PROSE

CHARACTER THE DETERMINING FACTOR

By Theodore Roosevelt

From a speech at Bloomington, Ill., June 3, 1903.

We have many problems, as a nation, to settle in this century. We have problems from without and problems from within; they are different from those which past generations had to settle. Those of the past were not as formidable as the problems with which the men of '61 were brought face to face. When Abraham Lincoln called for men, in the name of the nation, to avert the national death, we needed them to have qualities which were necessary at that time; but now there are different problems for solution. We have new problems coming before us, but we must face them in identically the same spirit in which our fathers faced the problem of their time, and we must solve them aright.

There is no patent recipe for good citizenship; yet in applying the spirit in different ways, we need the same spirit, the same spirit on the part of the men who are to solve the many perplexing and difficult questions that will come before us—questions incident to our industries; the developments of today must be followed in the same spirit as that of the men who in 1776 founded this government, and who from 1861 to 1865 preserved it; the same qualities which made a good citizen then will make a good citizen now, here and everywhere; whether ingenious or by whatever name it is called, those are of fundamental interest. In the average citizen, the same quality which made the average citizen a tower of strength to Lincoln and Grant. What we need is a high type of average citizenship. Under another form of government it would be possible, I suppose, to win out with the average citizenship below; but with our form the average citizenship must be the man himself.

The stream cannot rise any higher than its source, and our constitution—our laws—can do no more than to supplement the qualities in the average American man and woman. In the average man and the average woman, it is his or her duty to see that we are going onward as a nation; and what we need is that we have the average man. We need, then, that the average man shall possess a sound body—a sound mind; and that he shall furthermore possess what is more than body, or more than mind—character. Character, which is in the last analysis, the determining factor in your nation's success, as it is in the individual's success. Character enters mainly into the man and into the nation, above all. In the first place, it is decency—honesty; the spirit that makes a man a good husband, a good father, a good neighbor, a good man in his relations to the state and the nation; and if he lack that quality, no other can atone for it.

With virtue and decency must go courage and must go sanity, and in the sense of the spirit that is shown forth by Abraham Lincoln's words when he said, "I will strive to get the best, and if I can't do it I will get the best possible." We must not twist those words out of their well-meaning; we must not use them as an excuse for accepting less than the very best work we can get. We must not use them as an excuse for doing ill; but we must apply them in the spirit in which Lincoln applied them, than whom no man in his generation had loftier ideas; than whom no man in his generation sought and realized the ideals in a more practical fashion.

And now, my fellow countrymen, men and women of this great state, I believe in you; I believe in the citizens of this country; I believe in the country's future because I believe that the average man and the average woman of this nation has just those qualities of courage, of sanity, of decency, which must lie at the foundation of all national greatness.

Regulate the Bowels

"I have been troubled with constipation for several years, and have tried a great many kinds of pills, as well as medicine from the doctor. Nothing seemed to help me until I began taking Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills. I found the little pills very effective and I am thankful that at last I have a reliable remedy."

MRS. M. DUNKIN,
LeRoy, Ills.

Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills

simply cause the bowels to move in a normal manner, and without the griping effects of cathartics and purgatives. That's why they are so universally used by women and children. The longer they are taken the less are needed. Natural conditions gradually being restored.

Price 25c at your druggist. He should supply you. If he does not, send price to us, we forward prepaid.

DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Toronto, Ont.

THE ALBERT GATE MYSTERY

BY LOUIS TRACY

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CHAPTER I.

A Mysterious Crime.

Reginald Brett, barrister-at-law and amateur detective, had seldom been more at peace with the world and his own conscience than when he entered the dining-room of his cosy flat this bright October morning.

Since the famous affair of Lady Delia Lyle's disappearance and death, he had not been busy, and the joy of healthy idleness is only known to the hard worker. Again, while dressing, he had received a letter inviting him to a quiet shoot at a delightful place in the country.

All these things blended with happy inconsequence to render Brett contented in mind and affable in manner.

"It's a fine morning, Smith," he said cheerily, as he settled himself at the table where his "man" was already pouring out the coffee.

"Bee-utiful, sir," said Smith.

"Smith!"

"Yessir."

"Not even the best English autumn weather can stand being called 'bee-utiful.' Don't do it. You will open the flood-gates of Heaven."

Smith laughed decorously. He had not the slightest idea what his master meant, but if it pleased Mr. Brett to be jocose, it was the duty of a servant who knows his place to be responsive.

The barrister fully understood Smith's delicate appreciation—and its limits. He instantly noticed that the morning paper, instead of reposing next to his folded napkin, was out of reach on a side-board, and that the eggs and bacon made their appearance half a minute too soon.

As an expert swordsman delights to execute a pass en tierce with an umbrella, so did the cleverest analytical detective of the age resolce to amaze his servitor.

"Smith," he said, suddenly composing his features to their most severe cross-examination aspect, "I think the arrangement is an excellent one."

"What arrangement, sir"

"The Earl of Fairholme. Stanhope Gate."

"Curious," thought Brett. "Where is his lordship?" he said aloud—"at the door or in the street"

(His flat was on the second floor.)

"In a keb, sir."

"Bring his lordship up."

A rapid glance at "Debrett" revealed that the Earl of Fairholme was thirty, unmarried, the fourteenth of his line, and the possessor of country seats at Fairholme, Warwickshire, and Glen Spey, Inverness.

The earl entered, an athletic, well-groomed man, one whose lines were usually cast in pleasant places, but who was now in an unwonted state of flurry and annoyance.

Each man was favourably impressed by the other. His lordship produced an introductory card, and Brett was astonished to find that it bore the name of the Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

"I have come ——" commenced his lordship hesitatingly.

But the barrister broke in. "You have had a bad night, Lord Fairholme. You wish for a long and comfortable chat. Now, won't you start with a whiskey and soda, light a cigar, and draw an easy chair near the fire?"

"'Pon my honour, Mr. Brett, you begin well. Those are the first cheerful words I have heard during twenty-four hours."

The earl was easily manoeuvred into a strong light. Then he made a fresh start.

"You have doubtless heard of this Albert Gate affair, Mr. Brett"

"You mean this?" saind the other, rising and handing to his vistor the longer paragraph of the two he hall selected from the newspaper.

"That is very curious," said the earl, momentarily started. But he was too preoccupied by his thoughts to pay much heed to the incident. He merely glanced at the cutting and went on:

"Yes, that is it. Well,, Edith—Miss Talbot, I mean—vows that she won't marry me until this beastly business is cleared up. Of course, we all know that Jack didn't slope with the diamonds. He's tied up or dead,, for sure. But—no matter what may have become of him—why the dickens that should stop Edith from marrying me is more than I can fathom. Just look at some of the women in society. They don't leave it to their relatives to be mixed up in a scandal, I can tell. Still, there you are. Edith is jolly clever and awfully determined, so you've got to find him, Mr. Brett. Dead or alive, he must be found and cleared."

"He shall," said Brett, gazing into the fire.

The quiet, self-reliant voice steadied the young peer. He checked an imminent flow of words, picked up the newspaper slip again, and this time read it.

Then he blushed.

"You must think me very stupid, Mr. Brett, to burst out in such a manner when you probably have never heard of the people I am talking about."

"You will tell me, Lord Fairholme, if you get quietly to work and try to speak so far as you find it possible, in chronological sequence."

His lordship knitted his brows and smoked in silence. At last he found utterance.

"That's a good idea of yours. It makes things easier. Well, first of all, Edith and I became engaged. Edith is the daughter of the late Admiral Talbot. She and Jack, her brother, live with their uncle, General Sir Hubert Fitzjames, at 118, Ulster Gardens. Jack is in the Foreign Office; he is just like Edith, awfully clever and that sort of thing, an assistant secretary I think they call him. Now we're getting on, aren't we?"

"Splendidly."

"That's all right. About a month ago a chap turns up from Constantinople, a kind of special envoy from the Sultan, and he explains to the Foreign Office that he has in his possession a lot of uncut diamonds of terrific value, including one as big as a duck's egg, to which no figures would give a price. Do you follow me?"

"Each word."

"Good. Well—I can't tell you why, because I don't know, and I could not understand it if I did—there was some political importance attached to these gems and the Sultan roped our Foreign Office into it. So the Foreign Office placed Jack in charge of the business. He fixed up the envoy in the house at Albert Gate, got a lot of diamond cutters and machinery for him, gave him into the charge of all the smart policemen in London; and what do you think is the upshot?"

"What?"

"The Envoy, his two secretaries, and a confidential servant were murdered the night before last, the diamonds were stolen, and Jack has vanished—absolutely gone clean into space, and not a sign of him to be found anywhere. Yesterday Edith sends for me, cries for half an hour, tells me I'm the best fellow that ever lived, and then I'm jiggered if she didn't wind up by saying that she couldn't marry me."

The Earl of Fairholme was now worked up to fever heat. He would not calm down for an appreciable period, so Brett resolved to try the effect of curiosity.

He wrote a telegram to Lord Northallerton:

"Very sorry I cannot leave town at present. Please ask me later. Will explain reason for postponement when we meet."

He had touched the dominant note in mankind.

"Surely!" cried the earl, "you have not already decided upon a course of action?"

"Not exactly, I am writing to postpone a shooting fixture."

"What a beastly shame!" exclaimed the other, in whom the sporting instinct was at once aroused. "I'm awfully sorry my affairs should interfere with your arrangements in this way."

"Not a bit," cried Brett. "I make it a sacred rule of life to put pleasure before business. I mean," he explained as a look of bewilderment crossed his hearer's face, "that this quest of ours promises to be the most remarkable affair I have ever engaged in. That pleases me. Pheasant shooting is a serious business, governed by the calendar and arranged by the head keeper."

An electric bell summoned Smith. The barrister handed him the telegram and a sovereign.

"Read that message," he said, "Ponder over it, and give the change of the sovereign to Mrs. Smith's brother with my compliments and regrets."

(To be continued.)

All New Suits. All New Goods

Suits That Deserve Your Attention

The Suits We Are Selling at $7.50 to $15.00

Far Surpass Anything So Far Achieved. The Prices Compared With The Quality of Material and The Handsome Patterns is a Distinct Surprise. They Are Suits Full of Comfort and Style and Marvellous at The Prices

2 Pair Men's 1-2 Hose For 25 Cents.

AT

CORBET'S

196 Union St.

WOULD STAY THERE.

"Before leaving here you ought to take your wife to hear the famous echo."

"Impossible. I would never get her away. She couldn't let the echo have the last word."—Bon Vivant.

The sale of hundreds of copies of photographs of Caesar, King Edward's favorite dog, is bringing in money for the late king's favorite charity, the King Edward Hospital Fund.

Dr. James Startin, who died recently at Broadstairs, England, in his 60th year, was a great authority on diseases of the skin, and was the author of a standard work on the subject.

Pretty girls can break hearts almost as fast as homely girls can mend them.

FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

FREE TO YOU AND EVERY SISTER SUFFERING FROM WOMEN'S AILMENTS.

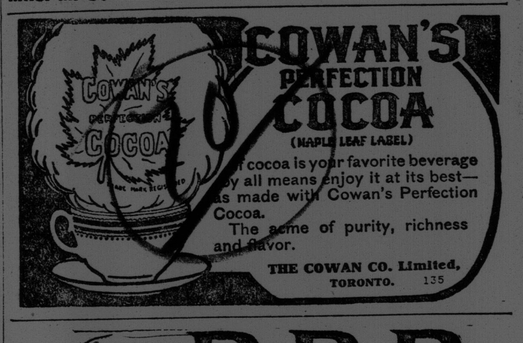
I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, free of any charge, my home treatment with full instructions to any sufferer from women's ailments. I want to tell all women about this cure—you, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourself at home without the help of a doctor. Men cannot understand women's sufferings. What we women know from experience, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for Leucorrhœa or Whites, Discharge, Ulceration, Displacement or Falling of the Womb, Profuse, Scanty or Painful Periods, Uterine or Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weak back, kidney and bladder troubles when caused by weakness peculiar to our sex.

I will send you a complete 10 days' treatment entirely free to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that it will cost you nothing to give the treatment a complete trial, and if you would wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address and tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in a plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost, my book—"WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhœa, Green Sickness, and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your locality, who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all women's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address:

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H 268 - WINDSOR, ONT.



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"China-Lac" stains and varnishes in one operation—and dries with a hard, tough, brilliant finish that is waterproof, weatherproof and almost scarproof.

14 rich colors, including Rosewood, Cherry, Green, Mahogany, Oak and Golden Oak. Remember the name "China-Lac", made by 48

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON, LIMITED.

Montreal, Halifax, St. John, Toronto, Winnipeg.

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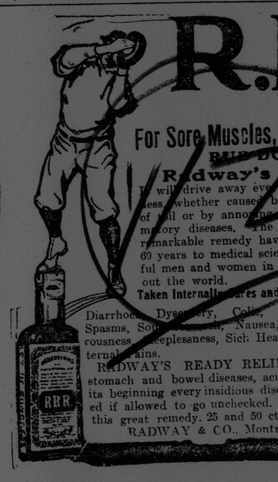

For Sore Muscles, Sprains & Strains RUB DOWN WITH Radway's Ready Relief

It will drive away every trace of soreness and stiffness, whether caused by unusual exercise, the strain of toil or by annoying and painful attacks of inflammatory diseases. The great curative powers of this remarkable remedy have been known for more than 60 years to medical science, and to millions of grateful men and women in the millions of homes throughout the world.

Taken Internally Cures and Prevents All Summer Complaints

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Flatulency and all Internal Pains.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF CURES all inflammatory stomach and bowel diseases, acute or chronic. It destroys its beginning every insidious disease which cannot be destroyed if allowed to go unchecked. Don't put it off. Keep handy this great remedy. 25 and 50 cts. per bottle.

RADWAY & CO., Montreal, Can.