LWAYS ACCEPTABLE

A Nicely-Framed Picture. See our fine assortment. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas Street.

THE QUEEN OF THE SEASON

"Whom are you writing to?" she denanded, the first time she saw her prother take up a pen.

"Hatherfield; I promised to let him know if you were quite recovered."
"He testifies a very nattering interest in my health," said Vivien, lightly. We were all anxious about you till we received the countess' telegram from Ryde; then it suddenly struck me that I could guess why you played la malade imaginaire."

"Indeed! "Yes, and indeed. You saw whither my lady mamma was trying to lead you, and felt that it would be kinder to Mandeville to run away than to let the poor lad screw his courage to the sticking-place, and make you an offer only to be rejected. I told Hatherfield I was sure this was your reason for leaving Esselyn."

"And he agreed with you?" 'I'm not sure that he made any re-He's not sentimental enough to enter much into anyone's love af-

"He will mine," Vivien repeated to herself, softly. "He will not imagine that I could seriously propose to avoid

Yet the days went on, Cressida's florid cheeks gradually toned down, the countess began to talk of starting for the town-house of the family in Grosvenor Square, and still Sir Innis Hatherfield did not appear, and Vivien's revenge was incomplete.

CHAPTER XXXV.

While the fair schemer secretly burst of passion. chafed at this new proof of the baronet's self-control, and Lady Esselyn tormented Cressida with cosmetics. and permitted her no exercise but carriage drives, yet no diet nkely to increase her excessive embonpoint, Aymer was thoroughly enjoying nimself.

Marie was engaged in finishing a set of hangings in crewels, which were to be presented by the countess as her own work, to a young bride, and she and sank down too powerless, too faint, sat in the window of a room where to go further, and for a moment she Lady Esselyn lounged away the greater portion of the day, that her ladyship herself fall over the precipice and permight occasionally set a stitch or two ish with the hapeless Aymer. in the work, or criticise her labors as But her naturally strong mind soon in the work, or criticise her labors as they progressed.

It is true that the earl could not exer, but not even the presence of the countess could hinder her from gaz- she had committed. The earl, however subtle pleasure in being near her, in sometimes touching her aress as he passed, or picking up her scissors, and accustomed to act on impulse. He seek it. knew that he admired Marie; he be- It was

In the meantime, he frequently surprised his step-dame by the unwonted she fain would wake and cast off its patience with which he sat and list- torturing spell, but cannot. Ghastiy ened to her harrangues; and when these became intolerable, he climbed trated to some of the fairest nooks on the southern side of the pretty island. One evening, coming in from a long stroll, he found no one to greet him.

The ladies, he was informed, had gone to a concert at Ventnor. He glanced into the room where

Marie generally sat. Her work lay on the table, her chair was empty; and a carelessly-put query elicited that she had taken advantage of the absence of her mistress to walk to the land-slip.

Aymer's eyes sparkled. There was the long-looked-for opportunity at last; and in a very few minutes he was en route for the wild, but beautiful, spot to which she had betaken herself. It was too early in the year for tour-

ists to be encountered. A silence that was almost solemn in its hush hung over the earth and sky as the earl rapidly traversed the most trodden paths, looking on every side for a glimpse of the graceful little figure he sought. But it was not till he drew near the steep and rugged steps leading down to the shore, that he beheld Manie.

She had descended to the fishermen's cottages lying just beyond, and the children there had given her from one of their tiny patches of garden-ground a bunch of fragrant wild flowers. She was so intent, sometimes on the posy, sometimes on the sea view, that she did not perceive Aymer until she was drawing near the summit of the rocky staircase.

He sprang down the few intervening steps as soon as he saw. by her start and change of color, that he was observed, and gaily accosted her:

"Well met, ma belle amie! The fates have been propitious this evening, and you and I will jointly thank them for their good nature!"

"Perinit me to pass, my lord," said Marie, gravely. "I have walked fur-ther than I intended. Unless I hasten it will be dark before I reach the

But you will be safe with me. I

Telephone 485.

New Roquefort ...Cheese

JUST ARRIVED.

Fitzgerald, Scandrell & Co

169 DUNDAS ST.



Marie raised her eyebrows "Did my lady depute to you this of-fice? What would she say if I return-ance as she would be likely to reed thus escorted? No, no; I will go quire. alone, so be good enough to let me "Grant me five minutes and I will.

I have something to whisper in that pretty shell-like ear, pretty Marie. I have learned your secret." She compressed her mps, and her eyes began to nash ominously.

'You nave? You know wny-why I came to England?" "Perhaps yes, perhaps no," was his

teasing response. "but, anynow, i know what you sought in my desk." "Then give it me, and let me go," she cried agitatedry. "I will not say one reproachtul word to you if you will do this." Why should you reproach one who

is proud to find nimseif so well esteemed by you? If I vexed you the other night, forgive me, I could not know that her departure. it was this poor likeness, of myself you wanted. Here it is. I wish it were better worth your acceptance.

Marie took the photograph he tendered, cast at him a doubtrui glance ine while, and slipped it into new pocket. "But you win give me one little don d'amour in retuin for mine?" ne cried, boidiy passing his arm around her. "Nay, marie, you shall not refuse me. I only ask you to bestow one tender salute upon the original instead of the insensible copy." But with withering scorn she turned

upon him. Did you think, then, vain, mad Englishman, that it was because I leved you I would have stolen this picture? Or that I will let you soil my hos with your raise kisses? Never, sir-never! Release me! You must, you shall!" And she pushed him from her with such force that he staggered and feli. To her horror, his effort to save himseif was ineffectual-the path was too narrow, too steep. In a moment he had crashed through the fringe of

bushes that concealed the precipitous sides of the cliff, and disappeared from her view-thrust from that neight by the hand of the wretched girl who dropped on her knees, paralyzed with tear and anguish at the result of her

CHAPTER XXXVI.

When Marie regained power to move, her first thought was to my the scene of the disaster, and with her hands pressed to her ears, lest some horritying sound should reach them, she began to climb the remaining steps. But ner limbs failed her; sae stumbled, and sank down too powerless, too faint, was seized with a mad impulse to let

began to recover from the first shock of that terrible occurrence, and she change a word with the patient work- nerved herself to repair as far as she ing at her. Then there was such a maimed—an! what a snudder convuised her as imagination pictured him, hearing her murmured thanks, that a ing, and must be succored. It was her man of more reflective temperament duty, though a frightful one, to ascerwould have been startled at the tain where he lay and how assistance strength of his own feelings. But not might be most effectually rendered beso the young Earl of Esselyn. He was fore she went back to Bonchurch to

It was neither calmly nor coherentlieved that she liked him; and he ly that she told herself these things, longed for an opportunity to enable repeating them again and again as sne him to extort from her the flattering descended to the shore. She moved and acted like one who is under influence of a hideous dream, from which she fain would wake and cast off its in her panor, wildly wringing her hands, and breathing in convulsive the steep side of St. Boniface, or pene- gasps, she made her way over the rough ground, casting now and then looks of affright and remorse at the frowning acclivity from which she had crully pushed the handsome, lighthearted boy, who had little dreamed what she was about to do.

Could he still live after falling headlong from such a height as that? Longing, yet dreading to behold him, she climbed the masses or rock that intervened, until half-hidden by the bushes that had partially broken his fall, she beheld the motionless form of

Esselyn. He was lying on a neap of shingles beneath a ledge of the chalky cliff from which he appeared to have slid in an ineffectual attempt to gain a footing. It was some considerable time before the miserable Marie could nerve herself to draw nearer; but when she summoned courage to approach, and caught a glimpse of his closed eyes and pain-contracted features, it was with a despairing shriek that she flung herself upon him.

"He is dead!" she wailed, "and I, who leved him in spite of all, I am murderess! Oh heaven! be pitiful. and let me die, too! Life will be an agony, too hideous to bear! But no I do not desire such mercy! I must expiate my crime, and I will. Here will I stay till he is sought for, and those who come and bear him to his grave shall seize and carry me to

my prison.' But now the arms that had been thrown over Lord Esselyn's head as if first upraised in efforts to save himself by grasping at the air, and had been partially concealing his face from Marie's sight, suddenly twined themselves about the discressed girl, and clasped her to his heart on which she

was weeping. Dismay and shame sezzed her as she felt herself thus imprisoned. He lived—he was not unconscious—nay, he was wholly unhurt, and had been feigning insensibility, that he might amuse herself with her grief.

She began to struggle desperately to free herself; but she could not pre-vent his lips from pressing her brow; could not release herself till he

had tenderly whispered: "Then you do love me, in spite of your cruelty. Ah, Marie, I knew you could not be really engry with me. I know you did not intend to push me over the cliff, and so we will never speak of it again; no one snall know how it happened. Do you hear, naughty little termagant? You are forgiven; but only on condition that you let me kiss those tears away, and

She would not be compelled to hear more. By a violent effort she struggled out of his embrace, and then, looking down on him with passionate scorn depicted on every feature, called

him a craven and a villain! If I had not despised you before,' she panted, "this mean trick would be sufficient to make you detestable in my sight! My womanly horror of the crime I fancied I had committed has made me say what I now protest to be untrue. Dead, I might have remembered only your virtues; living, I will always hate you with all the strength of a heart that never has, and never can, acknowledge you its mas-

Turning swiftly away she climbed the steps, and hurried back to Bon-church, where she arrived so pale and depressed, that Lady Esselyn's own maid, though apt to look jealously at the more graceful attendant of Vivien, was, for once, kind and considerate

shall be delighted to be your com-panion and protector for one sweet, snort half-hour." Concluding that the young Frenchwo-man had walked too far, she brought her some tea, and advised her to go man had walked too far, she brought her some tea, and advised her to go to bed, saying that she would herself

Marie thankfully acted on the advice, and shut herself in her chamber; not to sleep, certainly, but to reproach herself for the frenzy of passion that might have ended in consequences too serious to be dwelt upon without a thrill of horror, and humbled herself before the merciful Providence that had frustrated the deed so

rashly committed. Of Lord Esselyn she could not think without losing patience; for she told herself that his conduct was unmanly in the extreme. For a while, so great was her indignation, that she resolved never to look upon him again; and, opening her trunk, began hurriedly folding and laying her clothes within it, intending to quit Bonchurch as soon as it was light enough to permit of

(To be Continued.)

How Mr. Francis Stewart Baffled a Relentless Enemy.

Stricken by Kidney Disease-He Had Treatment From the Most Skillful Doctors-All Failed to Help Him-Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him.

Ingersoll, Dec. 16 .- Some time ago Mr. Francis Stewart, one of the wellto-do tailors of this town had the misfortune to fall, and injure his kidneys

Soon after the accident symptoms of Kidney Disease made their appearance, and Mr. Stewart at once placed himself under the care of a competent

Time passed; the medical men were constant in their attendance, and unremitting in their care. But no benefit resulted. On the contrary, Mr. Stew-art's condition grew steadily worse. The symptoms became more and more pronounced, and the patient's sufferings were, at last, almost unbearable. About this time he bought a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and began using them, taking no more of the doctor's medicines, which had proved so use-

Mr. Stewart tells the result of his action in the following words: "I had taken only a few doses of Dodd's Kidney Pills when I began to feel better. urine grew more natural in color, and became normal in quantity.
"I persevered in the use of Dodd's

Kidney Pills, and today I am sound and well-have not an ache or a pain, though the doctors had utterly failed This is a fair example of the won-

derful cures that Dodd's Kidney Pills have been making in this district during the past few years. It is an absolute fact that Kidney

Diseases, of every type, from Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Rheumatism, to Female Complaints, have been almost entirely banished from this section by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's Kidney Pills cost only fifty

cents a box, \$2 50 for six boxes, can be got at all drug stores, or by sending the price to The Dodd's Medicine Company, Limited, Toronto.

THE CHANGES

Caused by Competition, Diffusion of Knowledge and Improved Distribution-Stern Necessities.

One of the causes of progress is the world-wide competition created by the general diffusion of knowledge, the enormous extension of railway shipping facilities, the building of telegraphs and the circulation of news-These have made the New papers. Zealand farmer a next-door neighbor, in market competition, to the Canadian, and have brought the coolie of India with his wheat into direct competition with the settler in the vast and fertile plains of Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. The Canadian farmer is therefore compelled by the stress of competition to turn his attention to those classes of products which he can exchange to the best advantage. can do that successfully by selling those which call for skill in their production and manufacture, as he is thereby lifted above competition with the low order of labor which prevails in such countries as India and Russia.

The stern necessity which continuously confronts the farmer of giving full value for all he gets, has compelled some improvement of the quality of his products. A business man or speculator may acquire a good deal—we carelessly and incorrectly say, may make a great deal-of wealth by a happy or unhappy stroke of luck. It is the law of the farmer's business to get wealth only for full value given. To them as a class it is committed in a peculiar manner and measure to preserve the moral integrity of humanity by respecting the rights of others, since willingly or unwillingly they have

known no other experience. Where shall the farmer look for guidance in fitting himself for the future changes which progress implies? 1. To the agricultural societies, exhibitions and illustration stations, which furnish object lessons and stimulations provoking him unto better

2. To voluntary associations, farmers' conventions, meetings of clubs and Farmers' Institutes, which make the information of the leading farmers the common property of all.

3. To the departments of agriculture

of the provincial governments and the department of agriculture of the Dominion, through the various agencies which they provide.-Prof. Robertson.

A "STARTER" IN DAIRYING. What is a "starter"? It is in reality culture or growth of large numbers of bacteria, and a "starter" is a good or a bad one, just as it contains the bacteria which bring about desirable or undesirable changes. As the efficacy of the "starter" depends upon the bacteria it contains, it shows the necessity for the careful selection of the material to be used for the first "seeding" and the further necessity for care in carry-ing on the "starter" from day to day to prevent the entrance of contaminating bacterial forms .- Prof. Robertson.

Persistence Cures—The most chronic case of Dyspepsia or Indigeston will succumb to the all-healing power of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. What this wonderful medical discovery has done for the thousands of proclaimed hopeless, helpless stomach victims it can do for you. One Tablet will relieve—and persistence will cure. 35 cents. Sold by W. S. B. Barkwell.

Faith is not very plentiful, but the supply equals the demand.

WESTERN ONTARIO HANGING LAMP

A Narrow Escape From Instant Death.

Pretty Weddings at Aylmer and Both well-Kent Tobacco Growers to Complete Reorganization - Windsor Brewing Company Closed-Audit of the West Zorra Books.

A cigar factory has been started in

Ralph Humphrey, of Rodney, died of typhoid fever in Porto Rico recently. The Emerson Stock Company are playing to good houses in Woodstock. The Conservative Association of Wandsor, will hold its annual banquet on Jan. 10.

Bell Telephone Company's losses in Brantford through the storm amounted to \$8,000.

Health Officer Carney has sent sample of Windsor water to Toronto for analysis. An extra lady searcher is employed

in the Windsor customs office during the holiday season. The tobacco growers of Kent county meet in Blenheim on Saturday next to

complete their organization. Mrs. Hyde was tried at the Perth sessions on Thursday on the charge of false pretences and acquitted by the jury.

Joseph Lecroix, an old employe of

the M. C. R., and the father of thir-

teen children, is dead at his home in Windsor. The teaching staff of the Oil Springs public school recently presented the chairman of the school board with a

Married at Bothweil, by Rev. Mr. Cobbledick, on Wednesday, Dec. 14, James Hillman, to Miss Emma Kerr, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peel

Thomas Wood, of Ingersoll, aged 54 years, stationer, died at 12 o'clock Thursday night. after a week's illness, from heart trouble and dyspepsia, re-

sulting in paralysis. Berlin Record: A reading physician has brought to two different Berlin families this week, a pair of twins. The respective husbands are said to have muttered after the presentation:

"Misfortunes never come singly." In jumping from an s. E. and D. R. train to make a drop shunt at Walkerville, Brakeman Kelly, was thrown and badly bruised. Conductor Noble saw the brakeman fall, jumped, and won't be able to work for some

Woodstock Times: Thomas Noonan, who at present gathers the mail from the street letter boxes, has been appointed on the London police force. Tom is a powerful young man of 24 years, steady, and should make

capital officer. One of Cornell's old pioneers has passed away in the person of Mrs. Macklem. She was stricken down on Thursday last with a stroke of paralysis. Her remains were interred in the Quaker Cemetery in Otterville, beside her beloved husband, S. Macklem. guard. Mrs. Macklem came from England in Strathallan, and from there she came

to Cornell. She was 79 years old. The Presbytery has accepted the reverend gentleman's resignation. The charge will be declared vacant short-Rev. Mr. Colter will shortly take up his home with his family in Michigan. He has been pastor of the churches mentioned nearly six years.

On the evening of Dec. 13 about, 60 guests gathered at the home of Mrs. Nancy McNeil, 54 Wellington street, Aylmer to witness the marriage of her daughter Amelia to Herbert S. Hawes, of South Dorchester, the cere-mony being performed by W. G. Charlton, minister of the Church of Christ. The bride was tastefully attired in blue, trimmed with satin and white chiffon. She carried a peautiful bouquet of white chrysanthemums, and had ornaments of the same arranged in her hair. The many elegant presents evinced the hearty good wishes of those who participated in the happy

event. The alleged unfair audit of the books of the township of West Zorra, was again discussed by the township council at Youngville Thursday night. The accountant wrote referring to the serious insinuations the council had made concerning his work and his motives, and he asked that a resolution be passed asking the attorney-general to order a judicial inquiry and secure a decision before Jan. 1, 1899. A. S. Ball the township solicitor, and the accountant will meet the attorney-general in Toronto in connection with the matter, and the conference may result in judicial inquiry being ordered.

Wm. Young of Moore township, met with an exciting experience while driv-ing home from Sarnia on Monday. He was driving down the River road, and when crossing the Erie and Huron tracks his horse in some way mistook the road and had gone 20 or 30 rods along the railway track before Mr. Young noticed that he was on the wrong road. In attempting to turn the horse around the cutter was upset, and the occupant was thrown out. When Mr. Young got on his feet he was dismayed to see the evening ex-press coming. The engine crashed into the outfit and demolished the cutter to kindling wood. The horse had one of its hind legs almost severed from its body, and had to be shot after the accident. The train was brought to a standstill as quickly as possible, and en investigation made. Mr. Young was found to be uninjured. It was a very close call for him.

BURY THE HORSE.

A soldier's duties are not always martial, but sometimes menial. At this the loyal warrior will not rebel, and to this all properly disciplined troops must come at last. Colonel Roosevelt remarked the other day of his regiment of Rough Riders, that its distinguishing note was that "every man had to fight or work. He must march well, fight well, or perform the commonplace duties of camp life well." As illustrat-ing the working of this consistent policy of "fight or work," Colonel Roose-velt told of his method of dealing with a number of high toned young troopers who were as yet untried in the art of war. "I remember," said he, "when eight young recruits, thirsting for the pomp and circumstance of war, were detailed to bury a dead horse. Their souls did not fill with eatisfaction, nor did I ask that their couls should. I merely asked that they bury the horse."
One of life's most important lessons is to learn how to "bury the horse," however much one would prefer to be careering around instead upon the back of a mettlesome charger.

The man who looks upon the wine when it it red may feel blue later.

EXPLODED

Mr. Joseph W. Smith Badly Injured-Face and Arms Terribly Burned.

Mr. Joseph W. Smith, of 731 King street, was terribly injured about 9:30 o'clock last evening by the explosion of Sole Heir to \$200,000,000 & a hanging lamp. He was turning down the wick when the lamp exploded and sent the burning oil down upon Mr. Smith's head, arms and shoulders. He was frightfully burned about the face and head. His hands, which he put up for protection, were also badly burned, and the skin peeled off his arms to his elbows. Fortunately Mr. Smith kept his mouth closed and did not to any serious extent inhale the flames which enveloped his head. Dr. Mc-Donald was at once summoned and found the unfortunate man in great agony.

Mr. Smith is about 45 years of age 000.000. and today was in great suffering. He will likely recover.

MIDDLESEX NEWS

Sudden Ceath of a Former Lobo Resident-Ead Accident to a Lucan Man.

Miss Bowman, teacher of moderns in the Glencoe High School, has resigned. J. R. Gilby, M. C. R. night operator,

Comber, has been removed to Tilbury About 50 teams are drawing logs to the Sutherland-Innes stave mill at

Ilderton wants a skating rink. meeting has been called to discuss the

The Ancient Foresters of Strathroy are not too old to indulge in the fes-

A class for young ladies was formed last Thursday night in the gymnasium at Glencoe. George Parrott. of Glencoe, fell at gymnasium exercises and was painful-

ly injured. The Presbyterian Church, Glencoe, has organized a young ladies' mission band. Mr. W. Fonger, of chicago, is in

who is lying very ill with consumption. Mr. J. McMillan, the popular porter at the McKellar House, Glencoe, had

the misfortune to fall aff a step ladder recently, breaking his arm.
Miss McMartin, of Nissouri, has been chosen successor to Miss Brown to teach for 1899 at the 2nd con., Ilderton. Miss McMartin comes highly recommended. Miss Brown has secured a

situation in Lambeth school,
Ailsa Craig Banner: Representatives from the W. F. M. S. of the Presbyterian Church, visited the manse on Wednesday evening, the 7th inst., and after a friendly char an address was read to Mrs. (Rev. D. L.) Dewar by Miss Jennie Wyllie, and Mrs. James Alexander presented her with two cases of silver cutlery and a watch

Lucan Sun: Benjamin Langford, the her younger days, and settled near proprietor of the Lucan sawmill, Strathallan, and from there she came met with a painful accident the other While adjusting the machinery, Rev. A. T. Colter, M.A., has resigned his hand came in contact with a rapid- vice. In summer he rises at 7, in winhis position as pastor of the St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church at Comber and Knox Church, Tilbury West.

In Conter, M.A., has resigned by a first and came in contact with a rapid-ly-revolving saw, causing an ugly gash that nearly cut the arm in two. Doctors Orme and Shaw were summoned, but the little Astor's training is modeled or the state of the state and it is probable that the hand will be saved. On Wednesday evening his condition was somewhat improved, and the doctors had good hopes of his speedy recovery without the loss of part of the limb.

A meeting of the Glencoe hockey club was neid at the McKellar House, Tuesday, the attendance being large Mr. M. C. Elliott, president, occupied the chair, and some important busiwas discussed. The boys will ness be able to put a team on the ice this winter that will make a good showing at the end of the season. club is under excellent management, and will no doubt be very successful. All correspondent should de addressed

to George Parrott, secretary. The annual meeting of the Sunday school in connection with Grace Church, Ilderton, was held on the even-ing of Tuesday, Dec. 13. There was a full attendance of teachers and officers and also a large number of pupils. Rev. A. H. Rhodes occupied the chair, and the financial statement was read by the secretary-treasurer, Miss Maggie Little, and showed a very satisfactory balance of \$7 31. The superintendent, Mr. G. W. Knight, was re-elected, as also was the secretarytreasurer, Miss M. Little, with Miss M. Clatworthy as assistant. The teachers of the present, Miss Lipsie, Miss McAndles, Miss E. J. McAndles, Mr. Bert Little, were all re-elected. Col. Burch, of the Sheep Breeder

Chicago, is in Ilderton, the guest of Graham Walker. The funeral was held on Friday at Ailea Craig of Christopher Thirlwall, who until last spring wasaresidentof Lobo township, living gear Duncrief postoffice. In March last he left for Manitoba, and there followed his trade as a carpented. On Saturday last, the 10th inst., while on the train between Brandon and Souris, Manitoba, he was suddenly stricken with heart disease. The attendants on the train believed that he was only sleeping at the time and it was not noticed that life had departed until some time afterward. A wife and five children are mourn his loss. Mrs. Thirlwall accompanied the body to Ailsa Craig. Mr. Thirlwall was a son of Mr. Arthur Thirlwall, an old resident of Lobo township. Besides his wife and children, he leaves a father, mother, three sisters, and three brothers.

The Kent Mills Company Chatham, shipped seven carloads of flour to Newfoundland and two to New Brunswick on Thursday.

A United States street lighting combine is being formed.

The Liquor Habit

The Dyke Cure for Alcoholism is a healthful, safe and inexpensive home treatment. No hypodermic injections, no publicity, no loss of time from business, and a certainty of cure. Con-sultation and correspondence free and confidential. Address Dr. McTaggart, London, Ont.

London, Ont., April 6, 1897.

At the request of Dr. McTaggart, the secretary of the London W. C. T. U. and myself visited a number of his patients who had previously been addicted to the too free use of intoxicants, but who. through the taking of the Dyke Cure, were changed from drinking into non-drinking men and women, they freely admitting that even the taste for strong drink had been removed. Judging from our observations, we think that any alcoholic victim or sufferer would do well to give the above cure a trial.

trial.
J. K. WRIGHT.
Presid

E. S. COSFORD.

A DELIGATE

Stands Between the Astors and

Oblivion.

Sickly Child.

How This Little Fellow Is Cared For -Raised Not On American, But English Plan.

One delicate little boy is the sole heir of the name and fortune of Astor in

America. He is the son of John Jacob Astor, whose fortune has lately been estimated at \$100,000,000. If we allow Col. Astor a reasonable increase of his fortune, his son will not inherit less than \$200,-

A child destined from his cradle to inherit \$200,000,000 must be an object of universal human interest.

William Waldorf Astor, the possessor of the greater share of the Astor millions, is expatriated. He will live and die in England. His children are being brought up to be English. Two of them sons, and not remarkable for healthiness. John Jacob Astor remains the head of the family in America. He has only one son.

This son is named William Vincent Astor. He was born on Nov. 15, 1891.

LOOKS LIKE HIS FATHER. He was born in the old William Astor House, where the Astoria Hotel, in New York, now stands. He lives about six months of the year at Ferncliff, his father's country house on the Hudson, three months at Newport, and three months at the town house, 840 Fifth avenue, New York. He has a suite of apartments at each place.

In looks he is a good deal like his

father. He is remarkably tall for his age. He has dark, straight hair, and very prominent, dark blue eyes. He is a very nicely behaved boy, and that is better than being bright. He is very polite, and never loses his temper. Four persons, ranging from a highly

cuitivated Harvard man to a servant, devote their whole time exclusively to this youngster. They are a tutor, a Kemoka, visiting his brother Henry, governess, a maid and a groom. Unfortunately, he is not strong. He suffers from chronic bronchial weakness, and is otherwise delicate. This

fact makes the work of caring for him all the more arduous.

SHUT OFF FROM THE WORLD. Every fine day while he is in the city he goes for a ride or a drive. He rides a little Shetland pony or is driven by the same pony in a little basket chaise, the bottom of which is not six inches from the ground.

Little Astor knows nothing of the ways of common boys, except, perhaps, by intuition. He never goes out unless closely guarded. He is nearly always dressed in a sail-or suit. He has these suits in many

weights and materials, but naturally the kind he likes best is that which most resembles the real thing. The most impressive thing about his dress is that he wears long trousers. He leads a severely simple life, regu lated according to the best medical ad-

actly on that of the children of the great in England. He is kept in the nursery, and is not allowed to inflict his society on visitors to the house. He is neither seen nor heard, except by those who go to look for him. his mother has only intimate friends at her table, she sometimes has him brought down at lunch time, when the dessert is served. More often his father goes to see him while he is playing

with his mechanical toys. Little Astor is a wonderful traveler for his age. When he was only a year old he went to Europe. He has been there many times since.

Col. John Jacob Astor is now 34 years old. He married in 1891 Miss Ava Willing, of Philadelphia's colonial aris tocracy. She is often called the most beautiful woman in New York society. The great millionaire chose a bride of unsurpassed beauty, perfect breeding and splendid physique in the hope that she would provide a numerous, sound and creditable posterity to perpetuate his name and fortune. How far this expectation has been fulfilled may be judged from the fact that William cent Astor is the only child. Vanity of vanities, all is vanity, even the ambi-

tion to found a family. Persiatic Plant Food keeps the winter's dormancy at bay. They bloom incessantly with its use. At your

heaper Than Making.

heaper Than Baking. Are those fine Xmas Cakes at 117 Dundas street. Also the finest of Bon-bons, Candies and Checolate Creams. Call and see our variety of candy toys for the children.

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