THE TRIUMPH OF TRUE LOVE

They fell first upon the proud, imperious face of an elderly lady, the mother of the earl, the Hon. Mrs. Gerald Selwyn, a lady who sits calm and erect. There is not a bend in her agure, not a wrinkle in her calm, outrician face; one can see that she is proud to a fault, scrupulous, ambiti-ous, worldly, and fond of life. She wears a dress of silver-gray silk, and white head-dress. Her face is a fine one, with little trace of care up-

Calm, proud, stately Mrs. Selwyn! her heart cold and haughty as her face, with only one weakness in her nature, and that is her blind, pasclonate worship of her only son. worship that is neither more nor less than pure idolatry, for she gives no thought away from him. As she sits her eyes linger on his portrait, a picture painted when he wore the uniform of the Queen's Own. The unbeams fall there, too, brightening the dark, handsome face into wondrous beauty. Mrs. Selwyn always sits where she can see that picture; it is the next best thing to seeing her

The sunbeams fall on something else on the proud, high-bred face of a young girl, who is arranging some lilies so as to form a bouquet-on a beautiful oval face, with a short upper lip, and a fresh, ripe under one, with clear, calm, proud eyes, and straight brows-a girl with a long, graceful white throat and small white hands, with every mark of race about hera thorough patrician; no smining, dimpled beauty, full of wild, fresh impulse, such as Violante Temple. A court beauty, this—an aristocrat, with all the haughty lovetiness and dignity She wears no jewels, few ornaments, but a plain white morn-ing dress, that is cosed up to the throat and falls in long, graceful folds down to the pretty little feet.

And this young lady, who moves with such calm, serene, proud grace, is called Beatrice Leigh. She is the Mrs. Selwyn, and cousin of Lord Vivian.

Cousin once removed. Mrs. Selwyn had a step-sister, a fair, timid, gentle girl, who married young, and went abroad with her husband, Col. Leigh. The colonel died in Canada; his young wife did not long survive him, and she left her little daughter Beatrice as a legacy to Mrs. Selwyn.

Next to her own son, Mrs. Selwyn loved Beatrice Leigh better than anyone else in the world, and from the first moment the child entered her home, she had one wish, and it was, that her proud, beautiful niece should marry her son.

As children, Vivian and Beatrice spent much of their time together. When he finally went to Oxford and then into the army, they were separat. ed. Vivian retaining for his beautiful little playfellow a warm, kindly, brotherly affection. She, fed by his mother's continual praises of him, and constant reiteration of her wishes, gradually came to love the brave young captain better than all the besides.

If Mrs. Selwyn had kept her wishes to herself, no harm would have been done. As it was, she talked most unreservedly to the girl. She rejoiced In the peerless, patrician beauty that day by day became more and more de-

'Vivian will see no one in India like you, my dear." she would say; "you are sure to win his heart at once when he returns; then I shall have nothing left to wish for-when I see my son at the Castle, and you the Countess of Belwyn."

So the girl grew up to believe implicitly in her destiny. She was to be Vivian's wife. The same picture that charmed Mrs. Selwyn was her constant resource. She spent many hours before it, until the dark, handsome face was so deeply engraven on her heart, nothing could again. She was a beautiful girl, of a haughty, determined, passionate nature; and with the whole force of the passion that was in her-with the whole strength of a strong soul-she loved Lord Vivian Selwyn.

She looks very fair and serene, as the sunbeams kiss the beautiful face and the white dress; her hair, dark and shining like the wing of a rare bird, is braided round the beautiful head, after the fashion of a Grecian statue, leaving the two pretty, pearly ears to be seen.

'Letters!" cried Beatrice, as the foot-"I wonder if Vivian has man entered. written; if he is still lingering at that wonderful place—what is it—Wood-eaves, in Leicestershire? What poseaves, in Leicestershire? What pos-sible attraction can he find there? Ah, this is his handwriting, I am sure." From a number of envelopes she selected the one having his writing upon it. Mrs. Selwyn smiled as she

"How quickly you have found that, Beatrice!" she cried. "Now, what does he say?"

She read the letter hastily. "He is coming tonight," she went on; "and, Beatrice, he says he has a surprise for us. What can it be?"
"A surprise!" she cried, a sudden gleam of light making her face still more lovely; "perhaps he has brought you something, aunty" But Mrs. Selwyn shook her head.

All grocers sell Tes, but all Teas are not the same. Some are good and some are not We have had a great many years's experience, and after cerefully studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

Make your Ten in an earthen pot, use Buy our 25c or 35c Indian or Ceyton.

Pitzgerald, Scandrett & Go

"I do not fancy that is it," she replied. "I fancy, Beatrice, it is, comething about himself. What has he been staying at this place for? Listen to what he says. I hope to be with you on Tuesday night; prepare yourself, dear mother, for a surprise, that will, I hope, be a pleasant one. What can this surprise be, Beatrice?" continued Mrs. Selwyn; "he has done something that he hopes will please me, rely upon it." Beatrice had regained all her calm.

"We shall know tonight, aunt," she said quietly; "and the day is too warm for conjectures."

CHAPTER VI. The clock on the Castle tower had struck seven, the cook had sent more than one message to say that dinner was ready, and the Honorable Mrs. Selwyn, who had expected her son at

six, began to grow anxious.

The table was laid in the large dining-room, the servants were hurrying about, all desirous alike of seeing the young master, who was beloved

Mrs. Selwyn was dressed in a rich brown brocade, with golden orna-ments, and looked what she was-a thorough English gentlewoman, a perfect patrician.

Beatrice Leigh looked more than usually beautiful. She remembered a liking Vivian had once expressed for seeing her in high dresses. She had discarded the usual dinner dress, and wore a robe of rich Indian muslin, that covered the statuesque neck and pearly shoulders-covered them, that is, with consummate art, for through the fine filmy lace they looked doubly fair. A string of rare pearls was fast-ened round her graceful head, the rich, dark hair was arranged in soft, shining bands, and one deep crimson rose was placed in the bodice of her white dress. It was a simple toilet, that could have suited a beautiful woman, and it did suit Beatrice Leigh to per-

Mrs. Selwyn crossed the drawingroom, holding her little jeweled watch for Beatrice to see. "It is after seven," she said. Do you think anything can have happened, or has Vivian deferred his return

omorrow "Neither," replied Miss Leigh, with smile. "I can hear carriage wheels. Why, aunt, you are unlike yourself. I never saw you so nervous."

"He is my only son," was the quiet ply. "He is all I have in the world, Beatrice. No wonder if I am anxious over him. You are right; he is here." The carriage wheels stopped—there was a confused noise; the barking of

dogs, the hurrying of servants; then the drawing-room door opened, and Vivian entered. He looked very handsome in his traveling dress. He went up to Mrs. Selwyn and kissed her. 'I am late," he said; "but there was

a delay in the Thornleigh train. How well you look, mother: Then he turned to Beatrice, and as he looked at her he started with sur-

Beatrice," he said, "it would be an old-fashioned compliment to say that every time I see you you have im-proved, but it is the truth." Her beautiful face grew bright with

"You shall pay us as many compliments as you like after dinner," interrupted Mrs. Selwyn; "now, go to your dressing-room, you must be famish-

(To be Continued.)

Light and Shade.

Magistrate (kindly to prisoner)-I'll and near the drill shed. The militiagive you another trial. Magistrate (to same person next morning)—What are you here for? Pearly Sam—I spec's I'se here to get dat udder trial.

Our typewriter girl is awfully clever; she can sharpen lead pencils."
"Poch! Ours can beat that. She has five clerks in the office dying to sharpen them for her." — Collier's

Askit-Dauber is painting a picture to keep the wolf from the door. I wonder where he can place it with the best Tellit-On the door.-Baltimore Am-

Thus spake a father to his son: "You've often read, forsooth, Of little Georgie Washington, Who alwoys told the truth."

"Oh, yes," the youngster did reply, And there was quite a row; Twas about a cherry tree, I think-But it's a chestnut now.

"He is the only survivor of the Thirty. Years' War, in which he was a partic-"Nonsense! The Thirty Years' War

occurred centuries ago. "Not the one I mean. It ended only last week with the death of his wife. -Philadelphia Press.

Pimples

Are more than a disfigurement of the skin; they are a handicap to a young man, alike in love and business. pimply face looks dissipated and both merchant and maiden look askance at the unfortunate fellow whose face is his

misfortune. An almost certain cure pimples and for similar disfiguring eruptions is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood of the corrupting cause of ordinary eruptive diseases, cleanses the skin and builds up the body with sound body with sound wholesome flesh. "Discovery" contains neither alcohel nor narcotics.



Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay cost of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for paper covered, or 50 stamps for cloth binding, to Dr. R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.

London Ablaze

Enthusiasm of Citizens Finds Spontaneous Expression in the Fanfare of Trumpets and the Glare of Fireworks.

A Day of Jubilation Brought to an Ecstatic Close-Demon. strations of a Loyal Multitude-A Monster Procession and a Colossal Bonfire.

In an eestasy of exultation Londoners, last evening, concluded a day spent in celebrating British successes in South Africa. From the time the stores and factories closed, early in the day, the people generally had but one purpose in mind-to celebrate. And even while the stores were open that purpose was greatly in evidence, for the chief business done was in the sale of flags, tin horns, and patriotic emblems. Many of the mercantile houses closed early in the afternoon, and the pandemonium which was let loose in the morning the instant the news of the relief of Ladysmith became general, and raged with increased vigor. Rigs, lavishly decorated with the national colors, and drawn by one, two or four horses, traversed the city streets. Some contained ten or a dozen lusty-lunged young men, with ear-splitting horns and kazoos, the sounds from which rose above the general din. At the corner of Dundas and Richmond streets there was continuously, from early morning until after midnight, a smiling, cheering, flag-bedecked, horn-tooting throng. In the evening, as the time for the procession to start drew near, the crowds there, and similar crowds all along the line of march, grew in density. Walking along the sidewalks in the principal streets in the center of the city was a slow job. Apparently the one aim of the entire population was to jubilate. Men, women and children congregated by thousands, and everybody wore a flag, ribbon, badge, or other patriotic emblem. Rockets shot from upper story windows of the business places, cavorted over head, and the people craned their necks to witness the spectacle. Red fire was burned in great quantities, and shed a continual glare over the thronged streets. The city was merally ablaze. and it is doubtful if London's 40,000 inhabitants could have blazoned their loyalty to the British Empire in any way more pronounced, for the wild enthusiasm which characterized the conduct of the people was as spontaneous as it was general.

FORMING THE PARADE. 7 o'clock in the evening About crowds of people began to assemble in men, and those who were to participate in the procession were nearly all at the hall half an hour afterwa and as they assembled the crowds be-came larger and larger on the adjacent streets and in the park across the road. The men who formed the country's defense in the times that have gone by gathered in the east end of the shed. Gray-haired veterans of '66 and '85 were there. Men who have lost the elastic step and hardy strength of former days, but whose love of their country is as strong as They were the men of the days that are past, but they evidenced their determination that their aid would still be given, should it become necessary. Behind these were the ex-members of the 6th Field Battery of Ar-tillery, who were especially noticeable on account of the old-fashioned knapsacks they carried on their backs. Then came a representation from the First Hussars, with No. 1 Company, R. C. R. I., in the rear, and behind them again were paraded the 7th Fusiliers. These latter made a splen-did showing in their great coats. They were about 200 strong. All these were in the hall, while upon the streats outside congregated the other bodies who were to march. East of Wellington the fire department were stationed. In front of them were the civic authorities, while on other streets nearby there were the cadets, the citizens, the bands and the vehicles. On all streets was the ubiquitous small boy. Seemingly he ruled the city. He rode upon street cars, asking no permission to, and still he was unmolested. The blare of his horn was rending every ear. On all sides there was felt his noisy, squirming, healthy presence. While the crowds were waiting for the procession to start they relieved monotony of the proceedings by the same fan-fare of trumpets, and by cheers and cries similar to those that had been heard continuously on the streets throughout the day. He who made the loudest noise, and certainly he who made a noise that differed from others was a person of distinction. It must be admitted that the boys carried off the honors, not because of a lack of competition, for their grown-up brothers, their fathers, yes, even their sisters and mothers, rivalled them in the variety of their noise-producing endeavors. Staid citizens threw themselves into the joyous jubilation with unrestrained energy. Like the Kaffirs of all ages,

every man was a boy last night. ON THE MOVE. The order to move off was given shortly after 8 o'clock, and the procession started. Two mounted men rode in front to warn the people from blocking the streets. They were fol-lowed by Col. Gartshore and Chief of Police Williams, who marched at the head of some 30 stalwart policemen. Then came the veterans and the exmembers of the battery. In these groups there were seen the following well-known soldiers of former days: Messrs. H. Pratt, J. Forster, A. Brown, E. Fitzgerald, R. Poulton, W. H. Chit-tick, N. J. Graham, J. K. O'Connor, J. Waters, J. Mills, J. Donnelly, F. Beas-ley, J. Hance, H. Herbert, John Pugh, S. Spicknell, J. Johnston, O. Richard-son, George Hislop, R. Southam, G. Angus, Robert Wigmore. John Wildern, W. Smith, George Taylor, and of the artillerymen there were W. L. Luca H. C. Smyth, Thomas Wilson, J. Case, J. Smith, L. Leigh, J. Moliand, J. Jury, J. Christie, G. B. Hatris, J. Colerick, H. C. Colerick, J. Webb, H. Wallace, W. Burleigh, P. Parsons, J. Parks, R. Robinson, George Webb, G. B. Clampitt, R. Patton, S. Webb, S. Duckett, R. Scott, T. Wilson, H. Livermore and J. Pike. They carried a banner upon which their name was written, together with the inscription: "All we have left" This combined treatment is unapproachable as an effective method of permanently curing catarrh and ridding the system of every symptom or trace of this distressing, debilitating and dangerous disease.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box; blower free. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box. At all dealers, or by mail from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. H. C. Smyth, Thomas Wilson, J. Case,

is our knapsack." The Collegiate Institute Cadets presented an exceedingly fine appearance, and their showing elicited many approving comments. THE SALUTE.

While arrangements were being completed at the hall, the Sixth Field Battery paraded at their gun shed. About 50 men were present, and were under the command of Lieut. George Wilson. Four guns were hauled out onto the street, and were manned. When all was in readiness, a short time after 8 o'clock, the order was given to load with blank ammunition. Soon the resounding boom of the gun was heard throughout the city, and the first of a salute of 21 guns had been fired. Every few seconds the heavy roar was repeated, until the required number of shots had been fired. Then the guns were restored to their places and the men went to participate in the events that were occurring down town. While on the march the following order was maintained:

Col. Gartshore and Chief of Police. Police. Veterans. Ex-Members Sixth Field Battery. No. 1 Company, R. C. R. I. Citizens. Seventh Battalion Band. Bugle Band. Col. Smith. Seventh Battalion. L. C. I. Cadets. Chief Roe.

Two Hussars.

Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Stations, L. F. D. Mounted Masqueraders. Salvation Army Band. Acting Mayor Jolly, City Council and City Officials. School Board and Officials.

School Teachers and Children. L. C. I. Pupils. Citizens. Sons of England. Musical Society Band.
Arlington Club.
Ramblers' Club. Oregon Club. Belvidere Club. Balmoral Club. Manhattan Club. Orient Club

Christopher Columbus Society and Band.
Western Medical College Students. St. John's Athletic Club.
T. R. Carshops Employes.

Citizens in Vehicles and on Foot. The route taken was Central avenue Richmond, Richmond to York, York to Talbot, Talbot to Dundas, Dundas to Wellington, and so to Victoria Park. All along the line of march the streets were lined with cheering thousands, who gave vent to their enthusiasm in bursts of patriotic fervor. Most of the buildings along the route were illum-inated, showing up to great advan-tage the brilliant decorations that were everywhere displayed. The scene was further enhanced by the copious use of red fire and fireworks, which made the streets as bright as day. Rockets and Roman candles were discharged in an endless stream from some of the vehicles of the fire department, their efforts being supplemented all along the way by citizens, who discharged fireworks of all descriptions. And there were flags-flags everywhere. Minia-ture flags in the hatband, flags carried in the hand, and waved enthusiastically, or stuck in a buttonhole; flags pinned across the coat, or used as a scarf. The horses of the fire department were at the beginning of the procession somewhat restive from the excitment of the noise and lights, but the efficient management of their drivers prevented any accident to the surrounding crowds, and the horses soon became

used to their somewhat novel environ-PLEASANTRIES.

ments.

Many amusing features were incorporated in the procession. A miniature "Long Tom" occupied a prominent Cronie was carried in effigy by the St. John's A. C., and as the procession was going up Wellington street the

AFEW WORDS

ABOUT CATARRH. How It Begins-How It Becomes

Chronic-How It Is Cured by Dr. Chase.

Running at the nose, stuffed up nostrils, difficult breathing and headache are well-known symptoms of acute ca-

If allowed to run on acute catarrh becomes chronic, and then there are small ulcers form in the nose, dropping the throat, which cause hawking and spitting, and when the ulcera-tion reaches the bone, foul breath. As a result of the thickening of the

membrane of the nose and eustachian tube, deafness and the loss of the sense of smell are also symptoms of chronic catarrh. When allowed to work its way along the air passages, catarih ultimately reaches the lungs and becomes con-

sumption. To clear the air passages and heal the ulcers in the nose is the object of treatment, and no means have ever been so universally successful as Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure.

Relief comes almost instantly: "cold in the head and acute" caterrh are cured in a few hours, and chronic catarrh is absolutely eradicated from the system in a few weeks. As catarrh almost invariably leaves ts victim in a weakened, run-down

condition, the patient should use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food along with the Catarrh Cure, to build up the system and form new red corpuscles in the This combined treatment is unap-



OUR OFFERINGS

Are exceptional in point of quality and prices.

The New Art Braids, Ma-

terials and Patterns.

Stationery.

PEN POINTS-Saturday we will sell 100 dozen of first-class Pen Points, Falcon, 292 and 303; one dozen for 3c

SCRIBBLERS-One hundred page School Scribblers, dozen for 10c NOTEPAPER-Fine quality cream and white Notepaper, 5 quires in package; regular 5c a quire, or 25c a package; Saturday, per

package 10c

ENVELOPES-One thousand packages of Envelopes to match, 2 PAPETERIES-Fancy boxes filled with Writing Paper and Envelopes; regular 25c and 35c; Satur-

day for 15c Music.

Everybody is interested in new music. We are constantly on the lookout for new pieces, both songs and instrumental. Popular pieces, popular

Ladysmith Waltzes." "Take the Lion's Muzzle Off." "Her Majesty." "Bid Your Soldier Boy Adieu." "For I Want to be a Soldier." "Absent-Minded Beggar." "Soldiers of the Queen." The new Waltzes." "Cupid's Awakening

New line of Patterns for Duchess, Marie Antoinette, Battenberg and Renaissance is now ready. It includes the simplest as well as the most elaborate designs in Doylies. Center Pieces, Tea Cloths, Shams, Bed Spreads, Curtains, Insertions, Scarf Ends, etc. Also a complete line of Endis, for all the shove designs in Braids for all the above designs, in white, butter, cream and black, at our usual scale of popular prices.

New Cushion Tops. New designs in Cake Walk Cushions, Flag Cushions, Canadian Zephyr Cushions; new fine French Valen-

Dog Collar Belts.

New Patent Leather Belts, narrow and wide widths; glove fasteners, dog collar chain mounting and

Violets.

Violets, very natural effects, two bunches for 5c. 25c.

UP-STAIRS-A big sale of Spring Wall Paper; also a big day in 1906 Baby Carriages. Store open every Saturday night. Special bargains at the Candy Counter for Saturday

ciennes Lace.

torch was applied and Cronje reduced to smoking ruins.

A ghastiy-looking collection of osse-

night.

ous fragments were strung together till they bore some resemblance to a human skeleton, and labeled, "Relics from Buller." Four or five riders masqueraded as cowboys, and one of them gave a prac-tical illustration of "Cronje's Last

Kruger also was not forgotten, being held up to public execration in the guise of efflgy.

FITTING FINALE:

The crowd that lined the streets was especially dense at the corner of Dundas and Wellington streets, where the final turn was made before arriving at the park, where it was to disband. From that point could be seen the splendid effect of the somewhat novel method of decoration adopted by the McClary Company, Along the edge of the roof of their immense warehouse there had been placed hundreds of torches, forming a blaze of light that illuminated the whole street. It was strikingly effective. During the night-time fireworks were set off from the roof also. As soon as the procession had passed the people who had been here, as well as those in other places, made a rush for the Victoria Park, where a huge pile of wood had been placed for a bonfire. Nothing like this stampede has been witnessed since the day that the second contingent went away. Then, as now, the snow was deep upon the ground; men, women and children hastened to the centralized point of interest, running heedlessly through heaps of snow that would have frightened them at any other time. Everyone was intent upon reaching one spot quicker than anyone else. On the day of the departure, the people ran along, while the brightness of a glorlous wintry day was all about them. but with sorrow in their hearts. Last night they ran as before, with the difference that the gloom was all about them, while in their hearts there was happiness and brightness, because of the joyous culmination of a noble, brave defense. So the people gathered in the park. The crowd grew larger and larg-The great stack of wood was encircled by a great black mass of hu-manity. The torch was applied. The fire gained strength. The wind fan-ned the flames. They grew stronger. They leaped higher and higher about top of the high pile. Then a scene of fantastic beauty was presented. faces of those who stood about the fire glowed with its warm color. The lights and shadows played upon them with

strange effects, as they cheered and swayed and sang. The fire raged more fiercely. Its brightness pierced the gloom of the night-time. It lighted the park to its farthermost corners, and through the bare branches of the maples there could be seen hundreds of people standing on the paths and beaten places that radiated from the glowing pile of fire. Far on the streets on either side could the throngs be seen with vivid distinctness. The flames burned with greater intensity for a moment, and the dull coloring that had spread upon the sky brightened also. Then the strength of the fire waned, and slowly, little by little, the circle of its light be came smaller. As the darkness came on the crowds melted away, the sounds of rejoicing became dimmer. The day of gladness was over.

NOTES. A number of British flags were displayed at the United States consulate yesterday by Consul Culver.

Over the establishment of Messrs.
Catalano & Sansone yesterday floated Italy's flag, surmounted by a Union

Jack. A number of young ladies employed in Smallman & Ingram's spent the af-ternoon celebrating by chartering a large 'bus, and driving around town, waving flags and tooting horns.
A number of London citizens, among

whom were Messrs. J. S. Fallows, John Geary, C. J. Mills, J. P. Ashworth, D. J. Bowen, A. G. Chisholm, D. J. Cowan, H. E. Buttrey, S. F. Glass, Robert Scott, John Stevely and John Simpson, met in the Fraser House yesterday and sent the following cablegram to Lieut .-Col. Otter, in command of the first Canadian contingent: "London boys commiserate casualties; forty thousand citizens celebrate your gallant achievement; city ablaze. God bless and keep you. J. S. Fallows, chairman."

The news of the relief of Ladysmith proachable as an effective method of was celebrated yesterday at Harding permanently curing catarrh and rid- Hall for the third time, but with increased rather than diminished vigor. Shortly after 10 o'clock the students were summoned to the chapel, where patriotic songs and cheers for the box; blower free. Dr. Chase's Nerve British army and generals were given Food, 50 cents a box. At all dealers, most enthusiastically. School was or by mail from Edmanson, Bates & then dismissed, and all the fervid loyalty (not unmixed with gratitude

for a holiday) thus aroused, burst forth in a flood of sounds, musical and otherwise, that threatened for a time to submerge the neighborhood. Harding Hall is a unit on the subject of imperialism.

The employes of Messrs, R. C. Struthers & Co. gave vent to their enthusiasm by engaging a tally-ho and driving around town with an impromptu brass band. They serenaded their em-ployer, Mr. R. C. Struthers, Mayor Rumball, United States Consul Culver. Major Little, Major Cronyn, W. J. Reid, Harry Carling, John Labatt, Geo. C. Gibbons and the newspaper offices.

A visit was also paid to the residence on Ann street of Mr. Jack Maguire, a fellow-employe, who is at present confined to his house through illness. The outing was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and was brought to a finish by hearty singing of the "National Anthem."

ONLY A SUGGESTION.

But It Mas Proven of Interest and Value to Thousands.

Common sense would suggest that if one wishes to become fleshy and plump it can only result from the food we eat and digest and that food should be albuminous or flesh-forming food, like eggs, beefsteak and cereals, in other words, the kinds of food that make flesh are the foods which form the greater part of our daily bills of

But the trouble is that while we eat enough, and generally too much, the stomach, from abuse and overwork, does not properly digest and assimilate it, which is the reason so many people remain thin and under weight: the digestive organs do not complet-ely digest the flesh-forming beefsteak and eggs and similar wholesome

food. There are thousands of such, who are really confirmed dyspeptics, although they may have no particular pain or inconvenience from stomachs.

If such persons would lay their prejudices aside and make a regular practice of taking, after each meal, one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets the food would be quickly and thoroughly digested, because these tablets contain the natural peptones and diastase which very weak stomach lacks, and by supplying this want the stomach is soon enabled to regain its natural tone and vigor. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest

every form of flesh-forming food. meat, eggs, bread and potatoes, and this is the reason they so quickly build up, strengthen and invigorate thin, dyspeptic men, women and child-Invalids, and children, even the most

delicate, use them with marked bene-fit, as they contain no strong, irritating drugs, no cathartic nor any harmful ingredient.
Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the

most successful and the most widely known of any remedy for stomach troubles because it is the most reasonable and scientific of modern medicines. Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold

by every druggist in the United States and Canada, as well as in Great Britain, at 50 cents for complete treatment. Nothing further is required to cure

any stomach trouble or to make thin, nervous, dyspeptic people strong, plump and well.

Germany sends out a postcard on which is printed a red strawberry. When the strawberry is exposed to heat the color of the fruit blanches and disappears. It can be brought back to its original red color by blowing upon it.

Her Head a Fright.

"Large sores covered the head and face of our child," writes C. D. Isbill, of Morganton, Tenn., "that no treat-ment helped till we used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly cured her." Infallible in Eruptions, Bruises, Accidents and Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at W. T. Strong & Co.'s drug

A man's idea of true politeness is te refrain from consulting his watch during a tedious sermon.

The "Exposition Universelle de l'art Culinaire" awarded the highest honors to Angostura Bitters as the most efficacious stimulant to excite the appetite and to keep the digestive organs in good order. Ask for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons, and beware of imitations.