# TONSILITIS, SORE THROAT, CHEST COLDS, CAN BE CURED OVER NIGHT

A GIFT OF

A SOUL

he answered.

loves me."

hating me?

something else.'

"Ch, there always are. It is between | ed her on the eves.

They Vanish Quickly if Nerviline is Well Rubbed in.

When the throat tickles, when it when the throat tickles, when it hurts to draw a long breath, when you feel as if a knife were stuck in your side, it's time to draw out the congestion that will soon become pneu-

An ordinary cough syrup has no thance at all—you require a powerful, penetrating liniment.

Nothing is known that possesses more merit in such cases than Nervi-

Rub it liberally over the sides and

chest-rub it in hard.

The warm, soothing effect of Nerviline will be apparent in five minutes.

Monaco and Vintimille that smug-

gling is most generally carried on.

There is not a week in which some

smuggler is not caught. And for the

past four days we have been watching a vessel which is waiting the cance

to escape us. But the scoundrels will pay for the sleepless nights they have

pay for the deepless nights they have made us pass, and if they make any resistance they will be answered with

musket-shots. Good-night, gentlemen. Do not remain here. The place is a

He raised his hand in a military salute to his kepi, and then disappeared among the bushes which served him for his post of observation.

Pierre Laurier and Davidoff resum-

ed their walk, turning their steps toward the town.
"I envy the adventurous lot of the

men who are the object of the threats of this fine soldier. They are sailing on the water at this moment, vigilant.

and circumspect, ready for business or for battle. Their affair finished, they

depart on a new expedition to brave

unknown daugers. They have no thought but for their hard and uncer-

tain occupation. I should like to be in

accompany in his yacht, leaves Ville-franche the day after to-morrow. He

is going to Egypt; we touch at Alex-andria, sail up the Nile as far as the second cataract, visit Thebes, the des-ert, and the Pyramids. It is an expe-dition, that will take two months, with the planks of a magnificent vessel

the planks of a magnificent vessel

under foot and the splendors of an castern sky overhead. You know how happy the Count would be to take you

you would hunt. And above all, you would forget."

is settled—you will go in," said betor. "Good-by, then, for I do now if I shall see you to-morrow

good fortune attend you."

You would be occupied;

Count Woreseff, whom I shall

their place."

with him.

Nothing like it for quick relief—takes soreness out of the throat in one rubbing—breaks up the chest cold, draws out the inflammation, stops the cough quickly.

Rub it on for rheumatism—it de-

stroys the pain—drives it right away. Try it for stiff muscles—it works miracles in just such cases. Give Nerviline a chance on your neuralgia, prove it out for lambago, see

what it can do for sciatica. No pain-relieving remedy compares in power to cure with Nerviline. Larg-est sale in Canada of any liniment for nearly forty years. The reason is plain,

nearly forty years. The reason is plain, it satisfies every time.

The large 50-cent family size bottle is more economical than the 25-cent trial size. Sold by dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston

"How late you are!" said the actress, with a tranquil indifference that form-

in her words.
"Prince Patrizzi's dinner lasted

"I have a horror of Patrizzi."

"Why, he does not hate you; but he

"Well, can he not love you without

The young woman snapped her fingers, threw her book to the further end of the salon, and with a gesture of displeasure turned over on the sofa, with her face toward the wall.

The actress, however, her face bur

"Your Patrizzi has been making ad-

vances to me, as you already know, and it is because I would have nothing

to say to him that he dislikes me."

The countenance of Laurier was con-

tracted with pain, and he asked iron-

a bound, and red with anger, her eyes sparkling her brow centracted in a frown, pointed to the door with a

frown, pointed to the door with a trembling hand, saying:
"My dear fellow, if you have come with insolence, you

people; go to a lunatic asylum."

She leaned against the chimney-piece as she spoke, and, set off by her

She looked at him sternly and in a

"And why did you make so unflattering an exception in his case?"

Clemence Villa sprang to her feet at

"I feel that he hates me,"

make me unhappy."
"Ah, the old story!"

ed a contrast to the reproach conveyed

onger than I had supposed it would,"

"What does that matter to you? I love you no longer; that is all it concerns you to know.'

A flush mounted to the face of the young man; his hands trembled, and he bit the ends of his mustache, but affecting a smiling indifference,—
"Tell me, at least," he said, "if you

"Ten me, as a worthy successor. One must have a little pride."

"Make yourself easy on that score," interrupted Clemence sharply; I shall lose nothing by the change. He is young, he is rich, he is handsome. And then he has interested me for a long that Besides, you know him, he

young, he is interested me for a long then he has interested me for a long past. Besides, you know him, he is a friend of yours."

And while the artist, thunderstruck And while the artist, thunderstruck such audacity, asked himself whe ther he was dreaming or awake, the young woman continued, with relentess cruelty and dropping her words

one by one like drops of poison:
"You have just left him; you dined together this evening."
"Davidoff?" exclaimed Pierre.
"Imbecile!" sneered Clemence. "Imbecile!" sneered Clemence.
"That Russian cynic who despises wo-

men and who would rule them with the knout! Do you think me so stupid? No, the man who has captivated my fancy is a charming fellow, gentle, melancholy, rather delicate in health, but who believes in love and surrenders himself to it without reserve.

Pierre started to his feet at these words, and seizing the actress by the forced her to listen to him notwithstanding her resistance. Their faces were close together, their glances met for an instant. They remained thus far a few moments, breathing hatred and rage. At last the painter said in a trembling voice:

You mean Jacques de Vignes." "I do. "Do you know that his lungs are seriously affected?"

"Even so; he pleases me. 1 will nurse him. A disinterested affection has always had a charm for me.
"It is in order to torture me that that there is not a word of truth in all you have said."

"Did you enjoy yourself?"
"Less than if you had been with You shall see whether there is or "Clemence, take care."

The young woman's eyes flashed with anger. She turned to pull the bell but in her haste her feet caught in the fold; of her gown. Pierre was just in time to seize her arm and prevent her from falling. from falling.

"Well, can he not love you without ting me?"
"He would like you if you did not ake me unhappy"
"Ah, the old story!"
"Irom falling.
"You threaten me in my own house?" she cried. "Well, then, I certainly shall accept him. Yes, I shall accept him; and it will be all I shall acceyour fault.

The painter, with a gesture of disgust, pushed her from him so abruptly that she fell backward on the sofa. He took his hat and in a choking voice. said:

"Come, Clemence, let us be at peace," said the artist, "let us talk of "Infamous creature! I had rather die now than return to you. I shall never see you again!" ied among the cushions, replied in a sharp voice, without turning around:

He pushed the door violently open with his clenched hand, as if to vent on inert matter the anger he could not vent on the woman who had called it forth, and with rapid steps went out into the garden. He heard the electric bell ring behind him under the quick pressure of an angry touch, the electric bell ring beaing him under the quick pressure of an angry touch, the steps of the servant sounding on the pavement of the vestibule, and the sharp tones of Clemence issuing her than the distribution of the pavement of the vestibule. sharp tones of Clemence issuing her orders. He did not stay to hear further. He felt in a rage that gave him a desire to kill some one. He had left Clemence lest he should be tempted to strike her. But here under the starry sky, his brow fanned by the cool seabreeze laden with the percool would forget."

No, I should have to have none of those dangers that absorb all one's faculties. I should have no crushing hardships to endure. Everything alvilization. What I need is to lead the life of a savage. If you could promise to have me captured by the Touaregs, who should take me a prisoner to Timbuctoo, I would follow you. In my case that would be a salvation of an ingrate. I was very fond of are an ingrate. I was very fond of are an ingrate. I was very fond of those would solve to be treat me can take yourself off again."

"Oh, I know how little you care for me; you have never allowed me to remain ingnorance on this point," said the painter with a despondent gesture. "Then why do you not leave me? If you were good-tempered, even, I could understand your obstinacy on that point. But you divide your time between abusing me to your friends and insulting me here. And all because I will not yield to your caprices, and shut myeelf up. What an enchanting prospect! In short, you are an ingrate. I was very fond of are an ingrate. I was very fond of the past year committed in possible that for this woman to be he had during the past year committed all the miserable follics that now came the had during the past year committed all the miserable follics that now came the had during the past year committed all the miserable follics that now came the had during the past year committed all the miserable follics that now came the had during the past year committed all the miserable follics that now came the had during the past year committed all the miserable follics that now came the had during the past year committed all the miserable follics that now came the had borrowed for the same parpose two supply the extravagance of Clemence, be had borrowed for the same parpose to understand by a life of pleasure, had produced by a life of pleas truth too stupid; she was right to despise him fully, for it was an undeserved piece of good fortune for him

that she had taken it into her head to dismiss him. He felt nimself, at this moment, once more master of his destiny. He was delivered from the ghoul who had sapped his mental strength at the same time that she had tortured his heart. He was himself agein and rt. He was himself again, and was determined to prove by his works that he was not, as people had

begun to say, a wreck.
"Yes, she shall see what I am capable of, now that I am free from her," "Before a month is past she shall wish me back from vanity f not from love!"

A good fortune attend you."
hey shook hands, and while the loss robe of ruby-colored plush, her loss robe of ruby-colored plush, her dark skin gleaned like ivory. Her small head covered with curls, set on a rather long neck, was of an experimental pation, with a basin in the dile, on the blue bosom of which ted cyprians with scales of gold. While these thoughts were passing While these thoughts were passing through his mind he was walking along the seashore on the road that led to Vintimille. In his emotion he had walked a great distance without being aware of it. The lights of Monaco had disappeared in the distance, and he found himself alone at the foot of a rugged cliff. At his feet stretched the rocky shore, on which the ways first storey.

adame at home? 'asked Pierre

in the little salon," respondationsestic.

In gramman pushed the door softly entered.

The secondary of the worse. Because I am no more disposed to put up with your pealousy than with your brutality. For some time past I have had to to tell you so. But make an effort not to tell you so. But have had enough of it now. It is over! You may spare yourself the trouble of returning."

The artist grey a shade malor. the rocky shore, on which the the rocky shore, on which the waves broke with a menotonous sound. Occasionally a stray cloud passing across the sky blotted out the light, plunging everything into darkness. Pierre sat down on a sandy billock by the roadside, and lulled by the profeund peace surrounding him, he fell into a revery. into a revery.

He had now become calmer; his anger had abated, and he tried to form a clear idea of the stuation. He had made excellent resolutions, but would be have sufficient strength of will to carry them out? He knew how little confidence he could place on his little confidence he coul little confidence he could place on his force of character. A dozen times alforce of character. A dozen times already he had sworn never again to see the woman who had wrecked his life, and each time he had returned to her, weaker than the last, and as a consequence was more ill-treated than hefore. But he had borne everything before. But he had borne everything before. But he had borne everything in order to obtain a caress from her. Strange madness, which, reducing him to this state of bondage, left him sense enough to form a correct judgment of the woman who held him in the state of the state o thrall, but not enough courage to withdraw from her evil dominion.

"After declaring so violently that I

he feared to provoke the answer he foresaw he should receive—
"Do you love another, then?" he asked.

to himself, "can it be possible that I should be weak enough to present myself before her to-morrow? No," he cried aloud in the silence of the night. But, as if to put his resolution the test, the face of Clemence with Its brilliant and seductive eyes appeared before him. He could see it distinctly, smiling with a defiant air, and it seemed to him he could hear from her lips the words he had heard so often.

so often:
"You leave me; you have not the strength to do so. I might dismiss you and you would come back to me again, like a beaten dog, faithful to its master. Do you think you could live without me? Am I not necessary to your existence? Without me, the world for you is a void, where you can find only ennui, disgust, weariness and regrets. Come back to me, then! Pretend no silly pride. I send you ever to do. to me, then: Pretend no ship pride. I send you away to-day, but I expect you back to-morrow. These are the quarrels of lovers, who fall out, and then kiss each other all the more passionately for their momentary

The temptress evoked by his fever ish imagination smiled at him, and with her white arm beckened him on with the He could see her distinctly, with the light falling upon her in her room. His heart beat to suffocation, and with a sigh he rose to his feet to go and rejoin her.

A cool breeze blowing across his forehead recalled him from his dream, and he found himself once more at the foot of the cliff, the sea stretching before him, far away from the town, and the image of the wo-man who had so completely subju-gated him, vanished in the moonlight. He trembled to find himself so completely in her power. If he had been in front of her villa instead of on the sea-shore, in an instant more, without giving himself time for reflection, he would have been at her feet. A paroxyism of rage seized him. She spoke truly, then; the ap-parition of a moment since had dared him to break his chain. What should he do then, so that he might never again fall into the power of this fatal woman? Would space suffice to separate him from her? How could he say that in some moment of madness would not again return to her? Calm as he was now, completely in possession of his senses, strong in the hatred which had revived within him, he did not dare to question himself lest he should be obliged to con-

seir lest he should be obliged to confess that there was no power strong enough to keep him away from her.

A feeling of despair and profound discouragement came over him. Yet he comprehended all the unworthiness of his life, all the baseness of his conduct, all the ignominy of his complasance. She deceived him and he knew it, yet he had not sufficient pride to it. yet he had not sufficient pride resolve to see her no more. And what anguish, what regrets did this existence contain, that would become more miserable, the weaker he showed himself to be! And what would be the end of it? An unworthy death in some jealous transport, a senseless and degrading suicide, that would drag his name into the newspapers, and degration drag his name into the newspapers, inflicting suffering on the few friends who should still remain to him. Would it not be better to end him. nim. Would it not be better to end everything at once, here, under the deep blue sky, the sea stretching be-fore him, while he was still worthy

to cause sincere tears to flow? He remained wrapped in medita-tion, bathed in the tranquil light of the moon, surrounded by fragrant od-ors. And little by little his thoughts were turned away from the

woman who was his evil genius.

A peaceful and smiling dwelling, hidden among trees, now appeared befor his mind. It was that in which his friend Jacques de Vignes lived, with his mother and sister. Life would have smiled upon them had not illness, alarming and rapid in its pro-

### SPRING BLOOD IS WATERY BLOOD

How to Get New Health and New Strength at This Sezson.

Spring ailments are not imaginary. Even the most robust find the winter months most trying to their health. Confinement indoors, eften in over-heated and nearly always badly ventilated 100ms—in the home, the office the shop and the school—taxes the vitality of even the strongest. The blood becomes thir, and watery and is cleg-ged with impurities. Some people have headaches and a feeling of lannave headaches and a feeling of lan-guor. Others are low-spirited and nervous Still others are troubled with disfiguring pimples and skin eruptions; while some get up in the more ing feeling just as tired as when they went to bed. These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order and that a medicine is nexted Mary people take pargative mail-tines in the spring. This is a serious mistake. You cannot cure mistake. For cannot core yours in with a medicine that gallops through your system and leaves you weaker still. That is all that a purgative. does. What you need to give you health and strength in the spring is a tonic medicine that will enrich the tonic medicine that will enrich the blood and southe the jargled nerves. And the one always reliable tonic and blood builder is Dr. Williams' pills. These pills do not only banish spring spring weakness, but guard you against the more serious ailments that

zenmore, Sask., says. About a year ago I was badly run down, my verves were all unstrung, and I could not up stairs without stopping to rest. As I was a long ways from a doctor I de-cided to take Dr. Williams. Plak Pills and in the course of a few days I felt like a new person. As an all round restorative I can heartily re-

commend this medicina."

If you are alling this spring you cannot afford, in your own interest, to overlook so valuable a medicine as Dr. Williams Pink Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers on by mall at 50 medicine dealers or by mail at cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co. would never see her again," he said Brockville, Ont.

READ THE LABEL

FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE CONSUMER THE INGREDIENTS ARE
PLAINLY PRINTED ON THE LABEL. IT
IS THE ONLY WELL-KNOWN MEDIUMPRICED BAKING POWDER MADE IN
CANADA THAT DOES NOT CONTAIN
ALUM AND WHICH HAS ALL THE
INGREDIENTS PLAINLY STATED ON
THE LABEL. THE LABEL.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER CONTAINS NO ALUM

ALUM IS SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS SUL-PHATE OF ALUMINA OR SODIC ALUMINIC SULPHATE. THE PUBLIC SHOULD NOT BE MISLED BY THESE TECHNICAL NAMES.

E. W. GILLETT COMPANY LIMITED WINNIPEG TORONTO, ONT. MONTREAL

attacked the handsome and once robust young man so ardently attached to life. What did they lack in order to be happy: Health, for the in order to be happy: Health, for the son and brother so passionately loved, health only. But irony of fate, each day Jacques grew more sad, more weak, more bent, as if to draw nearer to the earth which must soon hide him from view. And he was in despair about it, while Pierre would so gladly have given up his life at this moment when, overwhelmed with vex-ations, he reckoned it of so little worth. If he had been able to make a compact with his friend, and to cede him his own superabundance of strength, would not this be sufficient health for the sad and suffering young man whom he loved so tenderly?

POWDER

At this moment the story of Dr. Davidoff came back to his mind, and a bitter smile crossed his lips. If this strange resurrection of which the doctor hed cold received. tor had told were possible, if the spell could be made to work, and if it were granted to him to make his soul pass, miserable and tortured as he was, into the languishing body of his friend, in whom the force to live was so completely wanting, would it not be a blessed miracle?

He bowed down his head with sudden grief. He said to himself: "She den grief. He said to himself: "She told me she loved him. If I were to become he, I should then be beloved by her? I should enjoy her beauty and her grace. For me should be all her smiles and all her kises." He trembled. It was so long since there had here tenderness in the carcsust of had been tendences in the caress of the her he still adored. He felt this new, without illusion or self-deceit, and yet he could not resolve to leave her.

(To be Continued.)

## BETTY BROWN'S **DANCE FROCK**



Did you ever expect to see Betty Brown in such a flimsy, whimsy dress as this? All the girls are wearing them and I simply had to have a

them and I simply had to have a transparent dancing frock.

It's made of heliotrope striped voile and light tan daphne silk embroidered with gold thread is used in the bod-ice. The band around the bottom of the skirt is purple voile and ribbon of the same soft shade make the col-lar and girdle.—Betty Brown.

PLANT INTELLIGENCE.

Maurice Maeterlinck Justifies Belief in Their Wisdom.

you see, a blade of any grass, and you will find a work a little independent, untiring, unexpected intelligence. Here are two poor Little creeping plants that you have seen and a cold "Mr Maedonald at the cold of the creeping plants that you have seen and a cold "Mr Maedonald at the creeping of the creeping plants that you have seen and a cold "Mr Maedonald at the creeping of the creeping plants that you have seen and a cold "Mr Maedonald at the creeping plants that you have seen and a cold "Mr Maedonald at the creeping plants that you have seen and a cold "Mr Maedonald at the creeping plants that you have seen and a cold "Mr Maedonald at the creeping plants that you have seen a creeping plants that you h pendent, unturing, unexpected intelligence. Here are two poor little creeping plants that you have seen a thousand times on your walks, for they are found everywhere, even in the unjest crannies into which a bit of duct has been blown. They are the timest crannies into which a bit of dust has been blown. They are two varieties of wild lucern, two bad dragging sensation across the control in the west modest sense of

Cne bears a red blossom, the other a yellow crest the size of a pen. When you see them among other plants, you would hardly think that they, long before the illustrious geometrician and physician of Syracuse had discovered and tried to apply not to the raising of liquids, but to aviation, the astonishing properties of the power of Archimedes. They place their seeds in light spiral enplace their seeds in light spiral envelopes, with three of four turns endmirably constructed, when figurmultitude, but one strong man behind ing upon their falling and being it.-Lowell.

picked up by the wind, to be whirled

XX

picked up by the wind, to be whirled a long distance in the air.
One of these, the yellow one, has even improved upon the apparatus of the red one, by furnishing the edges of the spiral with a double row of points, with the plain intention of attaching itself to any passer-by, by the clothing of humans, or the hair and wool of animals. It is clear that it goes to enjoy the ador the nair and wool of animals. It is clear that it goes to enjoy the advantages of the aeronaut—that is, to scatter its seeds by aid of the sheep, rabbits, etc., thus going even further than those taken up by

The most touching part of all this great effort is that it is useless. The por red and yellow lucerus have deceived themselves. Their remarkable power will do them no good. They canot act unless they fall from a certain distance, from the height of a tall tree; but dropping amid the grass, they fail to germinate. Here we have a curious inctance of the errors, disappointments, experiments and little mishaps, occurring so often in nature, for we need study very little to know that nature never makes a mistake.

It is not only in the seed, or the blossom, but in the whole plant, twigs, leaves, roots, that we may find, if we will turn our attention to their humble work for a while, real traces of calculating and lively intelligenco.

fust recollest the magnificent cr-forts towards the light of those branches turned the other way, or the ingenious and courageous efforts made by trees when in danger

Among the plants which offer the most striking proofs of initiative, plants which we can really call ani-mated or sensitive claim the right to a detailed study. Other plants, capable of spontaneous movements, are less well known, notably the hedysarum gyrans, or waving femugreek, which moves in a most surprising manner

This little plant, originating in Bengal, but often cultivated in our gardens, does a kind of perpetual complicated dance in honor of light -Maurice Maeterlinck.

#### BABIES IN ASHANTI.

They Go Through a Trying Ordeal in Getting a Name.

When children are born in Ashanti they are at once rubbed all over with a mixture of oi land red ocare, this being repeated every two days. Their mouths were washed with a fiery concoction in which red pepper is the main ingredient, and a crier goes through the town proclaiming the new arrival and claiming for it a name and a place among the living.

Some one else in a distant part of the village acknowledges the fact and romises, on the part of the that the newborn babe shall be ceived into the community. The townspeople then assemble in the sireets, and the baby is brought out and exposed to view.

Next a basin of water is provided,

and the head man, or chief of the town, sprinkles water upon it, leaving it a name and invoking a blessing upon it, such as, for instance, that it may have health, grow up to manhood or womanhood, have a numerous prog-

eny and possess riches.

Most of those present follow the example of the head men, and the poor child is thoroughly drenched before the ceremony is ended. Everyone who participates in the ceremon himself to be a friend to the child. London Standard.

#### It All Came From Strain and Cold

But G. K. MacDonald Found Relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Nova Scotia Man, After Fifteen Years Suffering, Found a Cure Through Reading an Advertisement.

Harrigan Cove, Halifax Co., N. Gather, if you will, from the side of the path, in the very first tuft that Green years from lame back and kidney trouble Mr. George K. Mac-

and a cold," Mr. Macdonald

joints and cramps in the muscles. My sleep was broken and unrefreshing, my limbs were heavy and I had a "My back ached and I suffered form rheumatism, when reading an advertisement led me to try Dodd's Kichey Pills.

# S. G. reculning among trouble of returning." The artist grew a shade paler. "You are dismissing me?" he said. "Yes, I am dismissing you." He remained silent for an instant, as if he hesitated to put his thought into words. Then in a low voice, as if You-a wonderful Book m Drainage - FREE

my case that would be a salvan." (I can promise you no such advenres," replied Davidoff, laughing. "I

t therefore abandon you to your

by had stopped before a beautiful

will not yield to your caprices,
and shut myself up. What an
enchanting prospect. In short, you
are an ingrate. I was very fond of
you—oh, you know it very well! For
before you became crazy, you were an
agreeable and charming fellow
the fact is that, for the past three

by had stopped before a beautiful printed rose color, whose win-shone in the moonlight through tick foliage.

| Agreeable and charming reliow. But the fact is that, for the past three months, you have completely lost your head, so, good-night. As for me, I don't know how to take care of mad con'to a lungitic asylum."

ed cyprians with scales of gold. happy, because I love you, and I am court roses twined. At the fur-

ourt roses twined. At the fur-ned a white marble staircase led cutting voice said:

ns, Clemence Villa was the leaves of a book. She

cad, stretched out her en remained motionless.

ou know you can take as much crop off oroperly drained as you can off 2000 drained and save half the labor? you know that proper, inexpensive tile drainage ation—lengthens the season—prevents surfaces your land lighter to work—prevents drought and antity and improves the quality of your crops? eus send you, today, free of charge, a very insklet on this subject? Much to learn—nothing to neglect anything that wil, nelp you grow better,. Proper drainage means as much as two dollars caccount for every one that goes there now, and ent lends you money for the Tile if desired.

day. Mention this paper. Your book is waiting.

ion Sewer Pipe Co., Limited