endure than a bad breath in another. The strangest fact about it is that the person who has
it is not
aware of it.
Foul breath is caused by bad diges-

tion. My friends,

you who suffer from indigestion, just realize what your condition is. Your food ferments and decays, filling you up with impurities and noxious gases, which hasten forcognizes your condition by your dull eyes, with their yellowed whites, your muddy skin and pimples, unwholesome lips and fetid breath. Try Karl's Clover Root Tea, and see if you will not feel new life surging in your yeins! Your eyes will brighten, the whites elearing up and the iris sparkling; your headache and your pimples disappear—and why? Because you are all clean within!

Mess. S. C. Wells & Co., 52 Colburn St., Toronto, Ont.
GENTIAMEN: I used three packages of Karl's Clover Root Tea with eminent success. My face was covered with red pimples, my complexion was yellow and skin oily, caused, I believe, by long chronic constipation. I entirely recovered, and now have a clear, brilliant complexion.

MES. MARGUERITE MATTHEWS, Providence, R. I. We guarantee results, for we refund money if you are a standed. Sold throughout the United States and We guarantee results, for we refund money if you are t satisfied. Sold throughout the United States and mada, 25c, and 50c., and in England, 1s. 6d. and 2s. 84.

STOLEN PLUMES

scocking Slaughter of Birds for Woman's Adorning.

Plumes which are made up into "aigrettes" are taken from the bird just before or during the breeding season, and almost entirely from the male birds. Prof. Newton, of Cambridge, gives some really shocking figures showing the destruction wrought by the Juggernaut of fashion in the course of last year, says the London Critic. Taking the official figures of the "plumes" sold by auction in London in 1898, he calculates that at the very least 35,000 birds of paradise must have been killed as they were about to breed, while over 86,000 at least, and probably over 107,000, egrets must have been similarly sacrificed. When I think that in many cases the birds have young nestlings just hatched, which perish miserably when their parents are killed, I cannot help feeling that the indictment against the whole sex of women of thoughtless cruelty is

Birds of paradise are naturally get-ting more and more rare in New Guinea and the neighboring islands, while egrets are now practically extinct on the Atlantic and gulf coasts of North America. Are we to wait until both these interesting and beautiful species are as extinct as the do-do? Very likely I shall be called a sentimentalist or a busybody anxious to interfere with the legitimate and profitable trade. I do not mind that. say deliberately, even at the risk of being thought ungallant, that the addition made to feminine charms by the wearing of these beautiful plumes is not worth the price either of the present cruelty or of the future extinction of the birds. In saying this I have assumed that these plumes do really dd to the charms of the fair wearers, ut it is rather a large assumption. the knowledge of all that the plumes volve is spreading, and the sight of em does not convey a good impreson, either of their owner's sense of amanity and kindness, or of her adgment and common sense.

A FREEZING WELL

New and Curious Treatment for Dys pensia and Consumption.

Dr. Raoul Pictet, the celebrated French chemist, who is now on a visit to the United States, is credited with the discovery of a new and curious treatment for dyspepsia, consumption, nervous exhaustion and other diseases have hitherto baffled skillful physicians. The apparatus for the new cure may be called a freezing well. It consists of a sort of metal tank, lined with thick furs. This well is surrounded by an outer shell. The space between the outer shell and the tank is filled with "Pictet liquid," a combination of sulphurous and carbonic acids, which is steadily forced in by specially constructed pumps, whose special mission is to keep the interior of the well at a temperature of from 105 to 110 degrees below zero. The patient is lowered into the well up to his armpits. He is kept there from ten to fifteen minutes, and is said to emerge refreshed and improved. A few more immersions at regular intervals covering a month or so are supposed to effect a radical cure. The effect of the cold is to make the heart beat faster and deepen and stimulate the respiration. The quantity of oxygen poured by the lungs into the blood is increased; the digestive functions are excited powerfully, and glands, such as the liver and pancreas, secrete more actively the intestinal juices which aid digestion. M. Pictet was a martyr to gastric troubles for six years. After experimenting with frigotheraphy, as he calls the coldtank cure, he noticed that a ferocious hunger took hold of him. He claims that Trigotherapy is a colossal excitation for all the functions of nutrition. -Chicago Record.

Doctors now agree that consumption is curable

Three things, if taken together, will cure nearly every case in the first stages; the majority of cases more advanced; and a few of those far advanced.

The first is, fresh air; the second, proper food; the third, Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites

To be cured, you must not lose in weight, and, if thin, you must gain. Nothing equals Scott's Emulsion to

keep you in good flesh. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists.

The King, Queen and Princess of Belgium in Trouble.

The Father Sets a Bad Example and the Children Follow It-A Tale of Scandal.

When a selfish man, whose code of morals is broad enough to include some of the most serious of vices, marries an austere and narrow woman, look out for trouble! And if the illmated pair happen to be a king and queen, look out for yet more trouble-The present miseries of the unhappiest royal family in Europe illustrate the The queen of Belgium is dying in King Leopold's gloomy country palace at Laeken, of what the doctors call cancer. The real name of the disease is "broken heart," and she began suffering from it years ago, when her husband began to prefer the society of gayer women than his wife, and never troubled himself in the least to conceal it from her or from anyone else.

The unhappy queen's malady became worse when she discovered that Stephanie's life was to be a copy of her own for Stephanie was like her mother and the Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria, whom Stephanie married, was even wilder and gayer than his frisky old father-in-law ever had been. The reward came quickly in his case, and his death, with the Countess Vetsera, was the greatest scandal the Europe of today has known. Rudolph's mother, the murdered Empress of Austria, never forgave Stephanie because she couldn't hold Rudolph, and thus added more to the poor girl's woes and to the sorrows of her own mother. A STILL HEAVIER BLOW.

A blow still heavier follows when the eldest daughter, Louise, came to misery, then plunged into a scandal scarcely less startling, and finally was clapped into an insane asylum,

The youngest daughter, Clementine, was so shocked by the fate of her sisters that she vowed she never would marry, and so far she has kept her word, but her position has been most unhappy for all that. Her mother has been unwilling to let the girl leave her sight, while Leopold has been anxious for her to "see life," and to marry a prince who would add to the prestige

of the royal house of Belgium. So many conflicting stories are being told about the extraordinary events that have overtaken the Princess Louise that it has seemed well worth while to spend some time in gathering the facts as nearly as they can be reached, which are now forming her romance -a romance so strange that a novelist would have hesitated about using its incidents for fear of being charged with stretching probabilities.

THE PRINCESS LOCKED UP.

It has been said lately that the princess now is hiding in America, but the only foundation for that story is that she really was planning to flee to the United States when her husband lock-

She was removed a few months ago from the asylum in which she was at first confined to another place, called by courtesy a "cold water cure," conducted by a Dr. Budinger, at Purkers-Vienna, and husband told her, she must remain, although she is not insane or even ill, except for a nervousness fully warranted by what she has been through.

The warring element of both of her parents' natures seems to have been handed down to the unhappy princess. She had her father's passions, but had been brought up stiffly by her mother. She and her sisters went to a girl's school near the place at Laeken like ordinary day boarders. They took part in the work and play of the other pupils at the Sacre Coeur de Jette without putting on many airs, and when they got home were kept to their round of duties as closely as if they had been in a convent.

MARRIED TO A BRUTE

It seems certain that when Princess Louise was married to Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha in 1875 she had in her the material for a good wife. But Philip was a brute and a boor. heaped indignities on her, and rather paraded his infidelities. He spent much of his time carousing with Prince Rudolph, and was a participant in the scenes which ended in the death of the heir to Austria's throne. He was one of those who witnessed the tra-gedy and bound themselves by solemn oath never to reveal what really had

Four years ago, after many appeals to her father to defend her from her husband, to all of which Leopold turned a deaf ear, she arrived one morning at 3 o'clock at the palace of Laeken. Her husband had struck her in the face and she had come home to implore shelter. Her mother wept over her, but her father did not propose to offend so wealthy and powerful a personage as Prince Philip, and had little sympathy with women's sufferings anyway-he had been the cause of too much of that sort of thing himself-so he refused even to see his daughter, and made her

take the first train back to Vienna. She left the palace at daylight. It was then that her father's side of her nature broke loose in the unhappy princess from the instincts implanted by her mother. She took to fast horses and fine clothes and other expensive luxuries, and seems to have tried deliberately to provoke her hus-

band to seek a divorce. THE WOMAN'S STORY.

He had her dowry, however-and a big one it was, too, -and had no intention of parting with it, as he might have had to do in the case of judicial separation. Instead, he provoked her in every possible way, and when she was defended by a handsome young first lieutenant of Uhlans, the Count Mattacich de Keglevich, he called the lieutenant out for a duel, but without causing any bloodshed, and also without bringing suit for divorce.

Just a year ago the princess fled from her villa in Cimiez, leaving behind her nothing of much value except unpaid bills. A few weeks later she was found with the lieutenant in a castle near Agram in Croatia. According to her own story, her deadliest enemy, her husband's legal adviser, who had been a prime agent in Philip's cruelty, burst into her bedroom with an officer, compelled her to dress in his presence, and carried her away to an insane asylum in Dobling. The young lieutenant, who had befriended her, was thrown into prison on a trumped-up charge of forgery, degraded, deprived of his rights of nobility, without which he had no recourse to an appeal, and was outraged in many ways, although he acted not so much in his own behalf as to save the honor of the princess.

SHUT UP WITH MADMEN. An insanity expert, who, for the pur-

pose of study, visited the asylum in which the princess was confined, discovered her there, and by his sympathy won her confidence. Although the was perfectly sane she was confined in a rather dingy suite of rooms, with barred doors and grilled windows, in the same corridor with a number of lunatics, whose insane laughter and cries were plainly audible from her rooms. She was watched incessantly and was never left alone for a moment. Emissaries from her husband came occasionally to cross-examine her in the hope of gaining from her, as she said, confessions which would prevent her from obtaining a divorce from him. It was only by accident that she learned of the marriage of her daughter to Duke Ernest Gunther, of Schleswig-Holstein, brother of the German empress. She was permitted neither to write nor to receive letters.

Even the heart of Prof. Obersteiner of the Vienna University, who had charge of the institution in which the princess was confined, was moved to pity for his patient, for he said to the formation comes, "I never have seen an unhappy woman so abandoned by physician from whom most of this in-her friends."

NOT ALLOWED A MAID. Perhaps this sympathy reached the ears of Prince Philip, for he promptly sent his agent to the asylum, and had his wife removed to the place where she now is. She was not even permitted to take her maid with her, and had to stuff in a little valise the only clothes she was permitted to take away. That was last November, and

since then evidently she has been more closely guarded than ever, for no news

of her has escaped. Leopold was as heartless when his daughter was carried away to an asylum as he had been on the night when she came to his palace pleading for protection from her husband. He went away on a yachting expedition, and never lifted his hand to rescue her. It has been charged against him that he did not wish to be saddled with the debts she had left, and which Prince Philip refused to pay; but it is understood that the aged monarch at last has done this much for his daughter, which was no great hardship for him, for the King of the Belgians is im-

mensely wealthy. MAY YET COME TO AMERICA. Unless Prince Philip has some further end to gain by keeping his wife shut up, there is no reason why she should not have her liberty, and it is said that there is a prospect of her coming to England to live on a modest sum allowed to her from her husband's \$10,000,000, a good part of which is her own dowry. It is possible, too, that the idea of going to America has not been given up.

I have not been able to learn what has become of the young lieutenant. Unless he is languishing in prison somewhere he may appear upon the scene, for the princess is reported to have said when she was taken away from him: "I shall never separate from the man I love, and whom I shall marry as soon as I am set free. We shall go away together, and our being on foreign territory will merely spread the scandal so much further. So much worse for the man who has caused it." Although in the circumstances not

much sympathy will be felt for King Leopold, he is certainly having a hard time of it at present. Recently he sprained his ankle, and afterward, imagining that he was well, fell to the ground upon his first attempt to use it. Scarcely had he recovered from this second mishap when an abscess developed in his cheek, and he looks today extremely old and ill. Princess Clementina is also completely exhausted by all the troubles which have piled upon the unhappy family. Is it any wonder that the poor girl has repeatedly begged her father's permission to seek re-

CONDUCTOR **GOT HIS WATCH**

A Crowded Platform Incident on the Kings County Railroad [New York Sun.]

A piain, \$2 nickel watch was responsible for a lively scene on the platform of a Kings county elevated railroad train in Brooklyn one evening last week. So great was the crowd on the train that even the platforms were jammed. The gates had just been closed, and the train was starting away from the bridge when a man discovered the watch on the very edge of the platform, and outside of the gate. He couldn't reach it himself so he spoke to a man who was standing near it.

"Pick up that watch," he said, "or it will fall to the street." The other man picked it up, and said in a loud voice: "Anybordy lose a watch?"

Immediately a stout man reached out his hand. "That's mine," he said, "must have

been pulled out in the rush. The watch was immediately turned over to the stout man, and it never occurred to anybody to question its

ownership. This little incident had been noticed everybody on the platform save the conductor, who was busy at the time attending to his bell-rope. The train had gone about two stations up Fulton street when the conductor noticed that his watchchain was

dangling from his watch pocket.
"Well, I swear," he answered to a Sun reporter, who was on the train, "you wouldn't think anybody would be mean enough to steal a conductor's

"A watch was just picked up on the other side of the platform, said the reporter. "Maybe it was yours." The conductor made inquiries, and the man who had picked the watch up pointed out the stout man as the possessor of it. The conductor held up the stout man, who didn't look over

"What kind of a game are you trying to work on me," said the stout man. "The watch was mine." "Well, let me see it," said the con-'No, I won't. And don't get too

fresh about it, or I'll report you."
At this juncture the man who had picked the watch up interrupted:
"Now, see here," he said to the stout
man. "I picked that watch up and gave it to you. It's very evident, from the conductor's chain that he has lost his watch. You haven't given any

'Well. I won't let him see it." "Then, by thunder," said the other, "if he don't have you arrested, I will." The stout man said something about licking the other man, whereupon the latter expressed the opinion that the stout man was a thief. As the train the man who had picked up the watch turned to the conductor and said: "You hold this train here and I'll go and get a policeman. We'll a tend to this fellow."

proof that it was yours, and I insist

effettettettettettettettettettett

Ladies Tell Each Other

of the comfort and security afforded to them by Dr. Wil. liams' Pink Pills.

Headaches and Backaches that come expected or unexpectedly are charmed away, and the rich, red blod lade by

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

shows itself in the rosy cheeks and clear, bright eye of those who use them. These pills are not a purgative they give strength instead of taking it away. They act directly on the blood and nerves: invigorate the body: regulate the functions, and restore health and strength to the exhausted woman when every effort of the physician proves unavailing. Mothers anxious for the healthy development of their growing girls should insist upon their taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

IN A DECLINE.

Mrs. W. Goodwin, Argyle Sound, N.S., says :- "After the birth of my first child I was in poor health and unable to recover my strength. I had a severe pain in my left side and lung, which almost made it impossible for me to breathe. I had a bad cough day and night, and was troubled with aight. sweats, and on awakening found myself very weak. My complexion was sallow, and my appetite eatisely gone. All my friends believed me in a decline. Our family physician attended me for a long time but I got no better. Then a friend advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting on this advice I bought a supply, and continued their use for a couple of months, when my health was fully restored. I am sincere in saying that I believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life."

The wonderful success of this remedy has led to many attempts at imitation and substitution, but these never cured anyone. Refuse any package that does not bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Put up in packages that look like the engraving on the right, the wrapper printed in red ink Sold by all dealers, but if in doubt send to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont, and they will be mailed post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2 50.



'Yes, and it's mine," said the conductor grabbing it. "It looks like mine, but I guess it isn't," said the stout man. "It's all a mistake, of course."
"Of course," said the man who was going after the policeman, sarcastic-

waited for the next train.

WEIRD WAYS WOMEN WALK. There are more different kinds of feminine walks on Chestnut street than there are masculine walks in life. Of course, they're studied walks-thoughtout effects in locomotion that are as weirdly unconventional as the lope of a camel-and just as graceful. And it's all because the maid of today is taught to walk, just as she is taught English. And sometimes she can talk better than she een walk, and sometimes walk better than she can talk-which isn't saving a great deal, either way you view it. And so we have the swing, the swagger, the side-step, the lope, the spring, the wriggle, and heaven only knows how many other sorts of walks that fair femininity has chosen to charm us

masculines. But the walk of the walks nowadays is the bob-up-serenely. Up and down, up and down, like a jumping-jack goes and she rises in the air as if all the glorious spring that's abroad in the and pushed her upward. And serenely down Chestnut street she goes her jumping-jack way, the very latest output from the Delsarte factory-Philadelphia Press.

WEALTH COULDN'T SAVE HIM.

Deadly Kidney Disease Had Him in Its Clutch-South American Kidney Cure Snapped the Cord and Made Him Whole Again.

A young man, a son of one of Canada's wealthiest citizens, two years ago contracted kidney disease by taking a cold plunge in the lake when the body was overheated. Specialists could diagnose but could not cure the malady. and when half the globe had been traveled in hope of help and a cure he returned to his home apparently with but a short time to live, but the printed testimony of the cure of a schoolboy acquaintance attracted him to South American Kidney Cure. He procured it and persisted in its use, and although stubborn case, today he is well and healthy.

Sold by C. McCallum & Co.

The Unter den Linden in Berlin is the best illuminated street in the world. There are in it three rows of electric lights.

A DINNER PILL.-Many persons upon you allowing the conductor to see suffer excruciating agony after partaking of a hearty dinner. The food par-taken of is like a ball of lead upon the stomach, and instead of being a healthy nutriment, it becomes a poison to the system. Dr. Parmlee's Vegetable Pills are wonderful correctives of such troubles. They correct acidity, open the secretions and convey the food drew into the Flatbush avenue station partaken of into healthy nutriment. the man who had nicked up the watch. They are just the medicine to take if troubled with indigestion.

It is easier to keep off the grass than it is to keep off the park policeman.

"Oh, now, hold on," said the stout man, seeing that the other meant It removed ten corns from one pair of business. "There's no need of making feet without any pair. What it has trouble over this. I lost my watch, done it will do again.

Painful Experiences as Best Man Had Destroyed His Courage.

ally.

The stout man got off the car and Some Valuable Pointers To Be Observ ed in Handling Nervous Bridegrooms

> "I'll never marry," said the bachelor. 'No, sirree! If there wasn't any other reason why, I'd never have the cruelty to ask a friend of mine to go through the troubles of a best man. I've been through them too often myself. In the first place, they-" "Who?"

"Oh, the individuals commonly referred to as 'the happy man.' Happy! You never saw such a good imitation you to steal one unless you want to do of blue funk as a bridegroom-to-be can a comic opera act, and pass your wedgive during his last week of bachelor- ding eve in the county jail. hood. His mental and moral teeth are all a-chatter, and he clings to his best man like a prisoner to his last after the ceremony is over. I've had through that interesting period, and go into the church by the back door, hope. I've seen good, sensible, hard-headed don't I? And I go out by the front fellows go clean daft before they got door. Now, how do I get my hat when through. I'll never forget one chap. I go out?" he persisted, his voice get. The wedding was to be at 12 o'clock, ting higher. 'I can't take it to the ground when straightway it spurns it and, of course, we were out in the altar with me, and I can't ask to be vestry a quarter of an hour ahead of excused after the ceremony, so that I time, so as to be sure to be ready. That can run back to the vestry and get it. land was pent at the sole of her boot is one advantage the man has. He can What am 1 going to do, I want to drive there with a leisurely margin to know? spare; but the bride has to time her trip so as to get to the front door as don't think of those little things until nearly as possible on the stroke of the they run right up against them, but I hour. Of course, she doesn't want to tell you, when a bridegroom-to-be wait around the vestibute, so she is meets one that wouldn't feaze an ingenerally at least a few minutes late. fant, he just topples back on his best

glove fingers and bullyrags the long- I shall be when their carriage doors watch showed the very hour he began saying things.

'She ain't coming!' he snapped out. "'Go 'way with you,' I said. 'Did you think she was so anxious to have you that she'd come down here at daybreak to be sure to be on time?'

'But it's past the time now,' he protested, showing me his watch, which indicated thirty seconds after 12. I learned later to get hold of the happy man's watch before we went to the church and turn it back from five to twenty minutes, according to his condi-This time, unhappily, I hadn't done so, and the poor fellow simply got more frightened with every tick of his watch. At two minutes after 12 he

made a dive for the door.
"'I won't wait!' he said, when I caught him by the arm. 'I tell you I won't wait to be made a laughing-stock of. Those people in there,' jerking his thumb toward the church, 'are talking about it now. I can hear them. They know she won't come. I tell you I

won't stay.' "'But I tell you she'll be here in a few minutes,' I protested. 'She's only a little late.'

"'Well, then, if she's late she isn't worth waiting for, anyway. I—she—"
"He was just a blethering idiot by strained him by force for a few minutes until we were notified that the young lady had arrived. Then I wiped the cold perspiration from his force to the cold perspira the cold perspiration from his forehead A. G. STROYAN Dungs and Du and from mine, addressed him in a few

but maybe the conductor lost his, too. Anyhow, here's the watch," handing it out of his pocket.

"Yes, and it's mine." said the con-

"Why, you've no idea of the number of snags a prospective bridegroom runs against the week before he is married. I'll never forget the first time one of them came to me to be rescued from the hat problem. He had that look of utter despair I've so often seen on their faces, poor things! He looked as if he was saying:

"T've put up with everything, and I've been as meek as a Christian martyr, but the worm has turned.' "What he did say was: 'How do I

get my hat?' 'Hat?' I said. "'That's what I said,' he declared.

'How do I get my hat?' Tell me that, will vou?' "Beg or borrow it, my dear fellow," I said, recovering myself, and trying to

be facetious. 'That is the favorite method of obtaining it. I don't advise "'Don't get gay,' he said, briefly,

but tell me how I am to get my hat I've jollied a dozen of them a sleepless night over that thing. I

"But, bless you, the bridegroom never man and howls for help. I've got two thinks of that. He just walks holes in of them on my hands now, and the two the vestry carpet, eats the ends of his of them together won't be as happy as suffering best man. This particular have both banged shut and they are off chap began to fume about five minutes on their honeymoons. I don't know before 12 o'clock. At three minutes to what excuse other people have for that 12 he was white with terror. When his tired feeling in spring, but the best man at an Easter wedding needs no other excuse."-New York Sun.

> Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets at all Druggists, 35c a Box-60 Tablets.

> > CHAPTER IV.

1. How vain are the complaints of the thousands whose stomachs are the abodes of distress!
2. How idle are the lamentations of those that suffer dyspepsia!
3. How long—O, how long will they suffer, ere they know the right thing for relief and the cure?
4. They diet, and doctor, and try powders and pills—and still suffer the torments of all manner of ills.
5. Why not end all the trouble and be freed-from distress, with a cure for the stomach that never fails of success?

6. Heartburn, sour stomach, nausea, sick headache, and all other distresses of indigestion are remedied quickly with Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets a single tablet always gives instant

relief.
7. Many old cases of dyspepsia are permanently cured with one box of Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets—60 tablets in a box—35 cents, at all druggists. Sold by C. McCallum & Co.

Mammoth Livery