

A TORONTO CASE

In Which Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills Cured a Back.

Mr. P. Sheridan was the sufferer. Doctors Failed to Help Him—Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills Cured him Permanently.

We are all liable to meet with an accident any day, and the most dangerous consequences are apt to follow even a slight injury, especially to the back. A case in point is that of Mr. Peter Sheridan 218 Richmond street West, Toronto. Had it not been for Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills Mr. Sheridan might have been permanently crippled. Read his story:

"Six years ago I sustained a severe injury to my back through a fall. I could not lift the least weight without pain, and my back ached all the time. Several physicians treated me, but as soon as I quit taking their medicine I would be as bad as ever. I also used various patent medicines, 'kidney cures,' oils, liniments, etc., without the least benefit. I was a truce for months but it did no good. Three months ago I was told of Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills, and purchased a box, which did me more genuine good than all the medicines I had previously taken. I have used in all five large boxes, and they have cured me absolutely. My back is as strong as ever, and I am in perfect health. I shall gladly answer all questions regarding my case. A trial will convince.

Dr. Arnold's Toxin Pills, the only remedy on earth that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it are sold by all druggists at 75c a box, sample size 25c, or sent post paid on receipt of price by the Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Bldg., 44 King St. West, Toronto.—Booklet sent free.

LUTON

Crowded out last week. Misses Geary, Girman and Simms, of Grand Rapids have returned home, after spending several weeks with Miss V. Benner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Richardson, and Mr. S. Schooley, are spending a week at the Pan.

Anniversary services will be held here on Sunday.

Rev. C. Crichton, a former pastor, will occupy the pulpit, both morning and evening, and Mrs. J. Cohoon will take charge of the S. S. at 2:30.

Mrs. Chas. Farr and children have returned from visiting friends at Sparta.

Miss French, of Richmond, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. F. E. Dunn.

The Misses Benner gave a most enjoyable party to a number of their friends on Tuesday evening.

Hay Fever can be Prevented.

Don't seek other cures at hay fever season, don't destroy your stomach and nerves by drugs—prevent the disease. Hay fever is caused by germs that float in the air and finally find lodgement in your throat and lungs. Medicine won't reach them there, but Catarrhine will. Catarrhine is sure death to germs. Start now to use Catarrhine. Inhale it into the throat, lungs, nasal passages and bronchial tubes, it goes wherever the air you breathe goes, and it will prevent and cure hay fever. Endorsed by not less than 1,000 physicians in Canada and U. S. Sent to any address for \$1.00 forwarded to Polson & Co., Hartford, Conn., U. S., or Kingston, Ont. Sold by J. E. Richards.

"See that girl in the first row?" "The one with the blond hair?" "Yes. She looks as if she had something on her mind."

"If she has it's a pity she can't have some of it on the rest of her."

Pain in the Joints

May be muscular or rheumatic. The joints are hard to get at, and it requires a powerful, penetrating remedy to reach the affected parts. Polson's Nervine exactly meets the requirements, for it is both powerful and penetrating. The pain is expelled 'as if by magic, for one drop of Nervine equals five drops of other remedies. You won't often call the doctor if Nervine is in the house. Price 25 cents.

Sold by J. E. Richards.

"Hot day, wasn't it, dear?" "Hot! Why it was so hot that a scratched match on a lamp post at the corner of Bangle alley and Piusore Lane ignited by spontaneous combustion!" "Dear me!" "That's right. Why, say, at 3 o'clock it was so hot when I looked out of my office window across the street, I saw a man smoking." "Mercy!"

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

Reverend Goodman—Your little boy says he would like to be a missionary to the Filipinos! What put that idea into his head? Mrs. Highecher—Why the dear little fellow wants a shotgun and his papa won't let him have it!

A Builder—Are You Losing Weight?—The D. & L. Emulsion will always help and build you up. Restores proper digestion and brings back health. Manufactured by the Davis & Lawrence Co., Ltd.

Neva's Three Lovers

BY MRS. HARRIET LEWIS,

Author of "Lady Kildare," "Beryl's Husband," "The Old Life's Shadows," Etc., Etc.

"and have a ward" who is eighteen years old, it becomes me to produce as venerable an appearance as possible. Of course you are aware Neva, that I am one of the three trustees or guardians of your entire property, appointed by your father in his will?"

"Yes, I knew it a year ago," replied Neva, the brightness fading a little from her face. "Mr. Atkins wrote me about papa's will. Mr. Atkins and Sir John Freise are the two other trustees. You are very young for such an appointment, are you not, Lord Towny?"

"That is a fault that time will mend," said his lordship, smiling. "I am young for the post, but Sir Harold Wynde knew that he could trust me, especially with two older heads to direct me. I am only the least of three, you know, and my youth was meant to balance Sir John Freise's age. Your school life is over, is it not, Miss Wynde?"

"Yes, it is over," and Neva sighed. "I am on my way to a new sort of life, and to new acquaintances and friends. I feel a sort of terror of my future, Lord Towny. I am foolish, I know, but a dread comes over me when I look forward to going home. Home! Ah, all that made the old house home has vanished. My poor brother George lies in an Indian grave. Papa—poor papa—"

Her voice broke down, and she averted her head.

Young Lord Towny came nearer to her. He longed to press her hand and to offer her his sympathy. He comprehended her desolation, and the unhealed wound caused by Sir Harold's fate. His heart bled for her.

He had known Neva Wynde from her earliest childhood. They had played together in the woods and gardens of Hawkhurst, and before Neva had been sent to her foreign school the child pair had betrothed themselves and vowed an eternal fidelity to each other. The late Earl Towny, the father of Arthur, and Sir Harold Wynde had been college-mates, and it had been their dearest wish to unite their families in the persons of their children, but they had been too wise to broach the idea to the young couple. They had, however, encouraged the affection of Arthur and Neva for each other, and had looked forward hopefully to the time when that childish affection should possibly ripen into the love of manhood and womanhood. Soon after Neva's departure from school Lord Towny had died, and his son, then at college, had become earl in his stead. A mysterious fate had also removed Sir Harold Wynde, and Neva's stepmother, as is known to the reader, had schemes of her own in regard to Neva's marriage.

The young earl's mute sympathy seemed to penetrate to Neva's heart, for presently she turned her face again to him, and although her mouth quivered her eyes were brave, as she said brokenly:

"You will think me unchristian, Lord Towny, but I cannot become reconciled to the manner of papa's death. If he had but died as George did, peacefully in his bed, but his fate was so horrible—so awful! I sometimes fancy in the night that I can hear his cries and moans. In my own imagination I have witnessed his awful death a thousand times. The horror of it is as fresh to me now as when the news first came. Shall I ever get used to my sorrow? Will the time ever come, you think, when I can think of papa with the calmness and resignation with which I think of my poor brother?"

"It was horrible, even to me, beyond all words to describe," said the young earl softly. "I loved Sir Harold only less than my own father, and I have mourned for him as if I had been his son. All ordinary words of consolation seem a mockery to one who mourns a friend who perished as he did. He was vigorous and young for his years, noble and true and good. Let us hope that his pains and terrors were brief, Neva. Perhaps his death was not so terrible to him as it seems to us. It were better so to die than to languish for years a prey to some excruciating disease. And let us remember 'whatsoever is, is right.' Instead of dwelling on the manner of his death, let us remember that his death was but the opening to him of the gates of life eternal."

Neva did not answer, but her face was very grave and tender, and her sun-like eyes glowed with a softer radiance. There was a brief silence between them, and finally Neva said, with an abrupt change of the subject:

"Do you know Lady Wynde, Lord Towny?"

"I have met her several times, but not since Sir Harold's death," was the reply. "Is she traveling with you?" and the young earl glanced around the deck.

"No, she sent her companion for me. That is, at present, on the other side of the boat. I have never seen Lady Wynde."

Lord Towny looked his astonishment.

"Have you not been home since your father's marriage, nor since his death, Miss Wynde?" he asked.

"No, Papa came once to see me at my school after his marriage, but he did not bring his wife. I have a picture of her which papa sent me. He must have adored her. His letters were full of loving praises of her, and in the last letter he wrote he

told me that he desired me to love and obey her as if she were my own mother. His wishes are sacred to me now, and I shall try to love her."

"She is considered handsome," replied Lord Towny. "She is dark almost to swartheness, and has a gypsy's black eyes. Sir Harold almost worshipped her."

"Then she must be good?"

Lord Towny hesitated. He knew little of the handsome Lady Wynde, but he had an instinctive distrust of her.

"She must be good," he answered, thoughtfully. "Had she not been good Sir Harold would not have loved her."

"Ah, yes, I have thought that a hundred times," said Neva. "I shall try to win her love. She is to stay at Hawkhurst as my special guardian during my minority, and there can be no indifference between us. I must be peace or war. I intend it shall be peace. You see, Lord Towny, that I shall be almost completely dependent upon her for society and friendship. I am coming back a stranger to my childhood's home. Years of absence have estranged me from the friends I knew, and I have no one outside of Hawkhurst to look to, save Mr. Atkins and Sir John Freise."

"And me," said Lord Towny earnestly. "I am associated with them, you know. But you will not be utterly friendless as you think. The old county families will hasten to call upon you, and you can select your own friends among them. The Lady of Hawkhurst will be fated and welcomed, and made much of. Your trouble with me, I am sure, will have no time to yourself. I desire to add myself to your list of visitors. I am staying this summer at a place of mine on the Kentish coast. But here is the Dover pier straight ahead, Miss Wynde. We have met the steamer in good time, despite the roughness of the Channel."

There was no time for further conversation. The suggestive bows were being hidden under benches by the late sufferers, and bundles, boxes and trunks were being sought after with reviving energy. Neva found her traveling bag and umbrella, and then sought for her charge. As her gaze encountered Neva's piquant face upturned to the admiring glances of a handsome young gentleman, she was shocked and horrified, and her sharp, shrewd features became vindictive in their expression. She approached the young lady with unseemly haste, and exclaimed:

"Miss Wynde, I am surprised—" "I hardly need to say, Miss Wynde, that I am surprised," she interposed, although her face flushed brightly, "but I desire to introduce to you, Mrs. Artress, my old friend, Lord Towny."

The young earl bowed, and Mrs. Artress did the same, divided between her desire to be polite to a nobleman and her angry that Neva should have renewed his acquaintance while under her charge. Artress was deep in the confidence of Lady Wynde and Craven Black, and her interests were identical with theirs. She had a keen scent for danger, and in the attitude of Lord Towny toward Neva she recognized an admiration that might easily deepen into love.

"Come, my dear," said Mrs. Artress anxiously. "The boat is at the pier, and we must hasten ashore. Give me your dressing bag." She paused, seeing that Lord Towny had already possessed himself of it. The young earl offered his arm to Neva, and she placed her hand lightly upon it, and was conducted along the boat to the place of landing. Mrs. Artress followed, biting her lips with chagrin.

The landing and examination of baggage were duly accomplished, and Lord Towny conducted his charges to a first-class coach of the waiting train, seated them, and took his place beside Neva.

"Are you going to Hawkhurst also, my lord?" inquired Mrs. Artress sourly, as he fed the guard handsomely, in order that no other travelers might be ushered into their compartment.

"No, madam, not to-day," answered the young earl pleasantly. "I am on my way to Canterbury to consult with Sir John Freise and Mr. Atkins concerning some business relative to the Hawkhurst property, and I shall probably do myself the honor to call with them upon Miss Wynde in a day or two."

"Lady Wynde will be happy to see you and to consult with you," said Mrs. Artress, with ill-concealed annoyance. "Miss Wynde is too young, I should judge, to understand anything about business. Besides, her friends should spare her all trouble of that description."

"I shall always be ready to consult with you about business, my lord," said Neva, in her clear, low voice. "I desire to fit myself for my position as owner and dispenser of a large income. I regard the money Lady Wynde has as a talent for which I want to learn to manage my affairs properly and with prudence and discretion. I think," she added lightly, "that I shall take Miss Burdett-Coutts as my exemplar in this matter. She is a business woman, I understand, and I should like to be like her."

Mrs. Artress was silenced, but she thought within herself:

Dyspepsia

From foreign words meaning bad cook, has come rather to signify bad stomach; for the most common cause of the disease is a predisposing want of vigor and tone in that organ.

No disease makes life more miserable. Its sufferers certainly do not live to eat; they sometimes wonder if they should eat to live.

V. A. Nugent, Belleville, Ont., was greatly troubled with it for years; and Peter R. Gaare, Eau Claire, Wis., who was so afflicted with it that he was nervous, sleepless, and actually sick most of the time, obtained no relief from medicine professionally prescribed.

They were completely cured, as others have been, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

according to their own statement voluntarily made. This great medicine strengthens the stomach and the whole digestive system. Be sure to get Hood's.

ROOSEVELT, NON-INTERFERER.

Kruger Will Not Send a Delegation to See Him.

London, Oct. 1.—"Mr. Kruger," says a despatch to The Daily Mail from Brussels, "has abandoned the idea of sending a delegation to the President of the United States, having ascertained that Mr. Roosevelt will pursue the policy of non-intervention."

Botha Repulsed.

Durban, Natal, Sept. 30.—A force of 1,500 Boers, commanded by Gen. Botha, made an attack which lasted all day long on Sept. 26 on Porti-burg on the border of Zululand. The burghers were repulsed, but at a heavy cost to the garrison, whose losses were an officer and eleven men killed and five officers and 88 men wounded. In addition 63 men are missing, of which number many are believed to have been killed or wounded. The Boer commandant Opperman and nineteen burghers are known to have been killed.

TO LEAD SOCIAL CAMPAIGN.

Lord Roberts Has Lensed Famous Old London House for Season.

London, Oct. 1.—Lord and Lady Roberts have leased one of the most noted old houses in London and intend to make it the headquarters of military society, which is now on top of the social heap.

It is the former homes of the Dukes of Richmond in Portland Place, notably that vigorous Duchess of Richmond, who gave the famous ball at Waterloo. Wellington made Richmond House his favorite social resort, and Roberts intends to revive the military social regime of a century ago.

He has spent one-fifth of the £100,000 voted to him by Parliament in preparing to live up to the position of Commander-in-Chief, and Lady Roberts is engineering the campaign.

THE OFFICERS ALSO FELL.

Further News of the Disaster at Balangiga, Philippine Islands.

Manila, Oct. 1.—Gen. Hughes, from the island of Samar, reports the arrival of Sergeant Markley and one private at Tuguan from the light at Balangiga, where over forty men of Company C, 9th Infantry, were killed by insurgents, who attacked the troops while at breakfast Saturday last. The men who have reached Tuguan say that the officers of the company, who were at first reported to have escaped, were killed with the majority of the company. The troops were attacked while unprepared by four hundred bolomen, of whom the Americans killed about 140. Many of the soldiers were killed in their quarters before they had time to grasp their rifles. Gen. Hughes is going to the scene of the disaster, and personally will command the troops.

Officers Narrow Escape.

Victoria, B. C., Oct. 1.—Advices received from Foo Chow by the steamer Athenian, tell of the narrow escape from death of five officers and several seamen of the United States cruiser Wilmington, when that vessel arrived at the Chinese port at the beginning of September. The officers were going ashore in the cruiser's launch when the boiler exploded and the top of it flew high in the air. Fortunately, everyone on board escaped uninjured.

The Czar's Peace Dream.

London, Oct. 1.—It is stated that the Czar is again working diligently upon his universal peace idea, and his plan for general disarmament, and that he means to spring another surprise as astounding as The Hague Peace Conference. He proposed to President Loubet that Alsace and Lorraine be converted into an independent buffer state, which would remove the chief obstacle to general disarmament.

Suicide on S.S. Montfort.

Quebec, Oct. 1.—Charles Miller, a cattleman on the Elder-Dempster steamer Montfort, committed suicide yesterday by swallowing a dose of Paris green. Members of the crew made the discovery about 8 o'clock in the morning, and the man was removed to the Hotel Dieu about 8 o'clock, where he died half an hour later. Miller was a German and was 46 years of age.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE .25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Flowing Health Shower, clears the air passages, stops discharges, cures Catarrh, and permanently cures Hay Fever, Croup, Allergies, etc. Dr. A. W. Chase, 114 W. 43rd St., New York City.

Tie For Tax.

A worried Cleveland stepped from a train at Pittsburgh one morning at an early hour and rushed into the depot lunchroom to get breakfast. He was extremely tired from a long ride and consequently not in the best of moods.

"What do you want?" snarled one of the waiter girls. She had a get up too soon expression on her face and spoke savagely.

"A little courteous treatment," responded the traveler.

"We don't keep it here," rejoined the girl.

"I thought so," was the laconic reply of the Cleveland. "Give me some regular eggs."

"We only keep fresh eggs," replied the girl.

"Everything fresh around here?" queried the Cleveland.

"Yes," she hissed through her teeth.

"I thought so," the traveler replied. As the traveler ate his breakfast in silence he wondered who had the best of the skirmish. A-son the look on the girl's face she, too, was wondering over the same question.

Quite Proper.

Orthodox Mother—Ethel, how many times must I tell you it is wicked to pick flowers on the Sabbath?

Ethel—But, mother, I'm only picking real Sabbath ones—Adam's thread and needle, Timothy, Solomon's seal and Jack in the pulpit!

You Can Lead a Horse

to water but you can't make him drink.

You can't make him eat either. You can stuff food into a thin man's stomach but that doesn't make him use it.

Scott's Emulsion can make him use it. How? By making him hungry, of course.

Scott's Emulsion makes a thin body hungry all over. Thought a thin body was naturally hungry didn't you? Well it isn't.

A thin body is asleep—not working—gone on a strike.

It doesn't try to use its food.

Scott's Emulsion wakes it up—puts it to work again making new flesh. That's the way to get fat.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto, Canada. 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

The D.L. Emulsion
of Cod Liver Oil
(Trade Mark.)
Will
GIVE YOU AN APPETITE!
TONE YOUR NERVES!
MAKE YOU STRONG!
MAKE YOU WELL!

Dr. Burgess, Med. Sup't. of the Prot. Hospital for the Insane, writes: "I have used this Emulsion constantly and give it as a tonic to my patients. It has done me much good, and I have seen it do the same for many others."

50c. and \$1.00 Bottles.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., Limited.

"Let sleeping dogs lie."
Beware of the "bargain" shoe!
Why is it sold at a "reduced price" if it is worth full price?
Leave lottery shoes carefully alone, and look for the Makers' price, stamped on the sole of the sure value shoe—
"The Slater Shoe"
"Goodyear Welled"

Christie & Carson, sole local agents.

Elgin Loan & Saving Co.

Subscribed Capital	\$625,000
Paid up Capital	236,000
Reserve and Contingent Fund	23,000
Assets	440,000
Liability to the Public	181,000
Surplus Assets	259,000

MONEY TO LOAN

at Lowest Rates.

Savings Bank Deposits Received

Highest Rates of Interest Compounded Half-Yearly

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D. McLENNAN, M. D., PRESIDENT; JOHN BURNS, Esq., VICE-PRESIDENT; DIRECTORS, JOHN McCAWLAN, Esq., D. K. McKENNA, Esq., A. MURRAY, Esq., One Wagon, Esq., ALBERT COOPER, Esq., L. MILLINGTON, Esq., JOHN McLENNAN, Esq., Solicitor.

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ST. THOMAS, ONT

Complete Satisfaction

We try hard to give in every detail of this business. In goods, in prices, in the manner of dealing with our customers and in prompt delivery.

If you want the very best of eatables, leave us your order, we leave you the goods. And it's just as easy for us to please you all the time, as it is once.

E. HILBORN.

—OFFICE OF—

A. A. Leslie

Treasurer of the Township of Malahide.

Notary Public, Conveyancer, Assignee, Etc.

ISSUER OF

MARRIAGE LICENSES

General Fire Insurance Agent.

PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN.

FOR SALE—130 acres of choice land, being the north half of lot 33, and the north half of the north half of lot 35, in the 4th con. of Malahide, two good sets of farm buildings, soil, clay loam and sandy loam, well tilled and fairly well fenced on a good gravel road, convenient to church, school and Post Office, will divide the farm in three parts if desired, and sell either fifty acres or one hundred acres, or the whole lot. Here is a snap for someone. For particulars apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE—W. O. Conn has decided to sell his beautiful home on Sydney Ave. This is the new modern cottage on the north side of South Street. It has a large lot, a new house, a C. O. Leary's place to sell, a new house with every convenience and better use the Real Estate Broker will delay, as there is a bargain for someone.

We Are

After Business

So don't lose your eyesight looking for anything better than you can get from us in fine tailoring. Our stock is large and strictly up to date. We have the very latest fashions, and can satisfy the most fastidious dresser in

Style, Fit and Price

Our cutter is an honor graduate of the John J. Mitchell School, of New York City, and we employ none but experienced hands. If you are not one of our regular customers, give us a trial order and be convinced.

S. T. LOGAN,

Merchant Tailor.

T. BURWELL, ONT.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—200 acres of choice land, being parts of lots 1, 2 and 3 in the 1st con. of Malahide, 235 acres cleared, 25 acres of timber. The buildings consist of a large bank barn, nearly new; 1 medium grain barn, large drive barn, large granary on stone wall 30x50, good 1 1/2 story frame house with cellar, full size. A large portion of the farm is first class grazing pasture; the soil is sandy and clay loam, all in a good state of cultivation; would be a small farm in a good locality as early payment. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE—A fruit farm of 10 acres with good brick cottage near village of Stratford. The small barn situated three quarters of a mile south of Owen's Hill, there is about two acres of small fruit trees in full bearing, and a new patch put out last year, this property is offered cheap. Apply at once to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

Central Business College

STRATFORD, ONT.

SEVENTY FIVE PER CENT. of the new students from outside of Stratford who were enrolled at the opening of our Fall Term, came from nearer other business colleges than ours. They wanted the best Business and Shorthand training and came here for it. Write for catalogue. Enter now if possible.

W. J. ELLIOTT, Principal.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—40 acres of choice land, being parts of lots 1, 2 and 3 in the 1st con. of Malahide, 235 acres cleared, 25 acres of timber. The buildings consist of a large bank barn, nearly new; 1 medium grain barn, large drive barn, large granary on stone wall 30x50, good 1 1/2 story frame house with cellar, full size. A large portion of the farm is first class grazing pasture; the soil is sandy and clay loam, all in a good state of cultivation; would be a small farm in a good locality as early payment. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—107 acres of first-class clay loam land, being the south half of lot 18, in the 2nd con. of South Horsham. Large two story brick house with cellar, bank barn and other buildings in fair shape, 3 miles from railway station and grain market, 5 miles from a first-class cheese factory, 1 mile to school and Methodist church. Will sell right, will take a small farm in a good locality as part payment. Apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

FOR SALE—A comfortable home for a little money, within two minutes' walk of the Post Office. For particulars apply to C. O. LEARN, Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.