GERMANY IN SAMOA.

GERMANY CLAIMS TO HAVE BEEN INSULTED BY BRITAIN.

Marquard Was Arrested by Captain Sturdee, of H. M. S. Porpoise and Imprisoned.

Perlin, April 23-The Lokal Anzelger to-day publishes two letters from Samoa, dated March 23, one is from a special correspondent at Apia, Herr Marquardt, a prominent German resident of Apia, who under Tamasese was military instructor, and lately under Mataafa and the provisional government, was a justice of the peace until he resigned on the de parture of Dr. Raffell, the German president of the municipal government

According to Herr Marquard's letter, it seems it was he, and not Herr Hufnagel, who was arrested by Capt. Sturdes, commander of the British warship Porpoise, as bearing arms against British sailors. He says he was taken on board the Porpoise where he claims he was grossly insulted by Capt. Sturdee, and after fourteen hours captivity, during which no proof against him was advanced, he was transferred to the German warship Falke, with the condition that he did not leave her. Herr Hufnagel asserts that his property was stolen and destroyed by the Tanus hosts, and millions worth of other German property likewise destroyed. The writer asks who will pay the damages. Herr Von Welfersdorff asserts that the British consul, Maxsie, and Capt. Sturdee are both guilty of the grossest conduct, in exceeding their treaty powers. He claims they treated the Germans like captives, and continued hours captivity, during which no

powers. He claims they treated the Germans like captives, and continued an almost incessant shelling of Ger an almost incessint sheining of derivation protects. He adds that the most intense indignation prevails among the Samman Germans against British excesses. Otherwise, Herr Von Wolffersdorff's reports agree with German official

AN OCEAN TRAGEDY.

Nine Men Perish Miserably in a Boat from Want of Water and Food. San Francisco, April 22.—The steamer City of Para, from Central American ports, brings details of an ocean tragedy. While the vessel was at Corinto, an open boat containing the remains of nine men, who perished month ago, drifted ashore there. The bodies were horribly emaciated and the manner in which the limbs were

the manner in which the limbs were contracted showed that they must have died in terrible agony. There was not a drop of water, not a particle of food in the boat.

In December last Louis W. Maslen, of El Triumfo Pier company, three port officials and five boatmen went to the mail company's steamer lying in the offing at El Triumfo. They boardea'th: mail boat and stayed until signs of an approaching storm warned them to return. The gale came up quickly, overtook the boat and soon after it got away from the steamer. It was never seen again until it floated into Corinto harbor. Louis W. Maslen was the son of E. W. Maslen, deputy navai officer of this port. The other victims names are not given.

Ravages of Death.

Ravages of Death.

Lonion, April 22.—Right Hoa. Sir John Robert Mowbray, father of the house of commons since 1898, is dead. Sir John Mowbray was the first haron of that name, the baronetcy-being created in 1889. He was born-June 3rd, 1815. He was a indge advocate-general in 1858-59 and 1866-68. He was a Conservative. On the death of the Right Hon. Charles Pelham Villiers, Jan. 16th, 1898, Sir John Mowbray became the oldest member of the house of commons, otherwise the father of the knose.

New York, April 22.—Geo. W. Keil, for fifteen years business manager of

York, April 22.—Geo. W. Kell, teen years business manager of ew York Clipper, is dead, at his in this city. Mr. Kell was 56 the New York Clipper, is dead, at his home in this ofty. Mr. Keil was 56 years old, a veteran of the civil war, a promineat Mason, and widely known in theatrical circles.

Maniwaki, Que, April 22.— Navier Guertin died at his home here last evening at the age of 108. He was one of the oldest settlers in the Gatteren waller.

inean valley.

International Courtesles.

Sassari, Island of Sardinia, April 222

The King and Queen of Italy arrived here yesterday evening on the royal yacht Savoie, which passed between the British and Italian fleets. All the British and Italian fleets. All the British and Italian fleets, and the British and Italian fleets. All the British and Italian royal ensigning hoisted the Italian royal ensigning preparatory to being reviewed. Crews manned the ship and hearty cheers were given for the king and aucen and guins enjvoed royal salutes. The spectacle was a grand one.

Long Riding Craze.

St. Louis, Mo. April 22.—Miss Erhie Blass, a young girl riding a bicycle from Fort Worth. Texas to Washington, D. C. is in the city hospital here much fatigued, but declares she will continue after a rest. She says she made a wager with her betrothed, G. Main, of Fort Worth, to cover the distance in sixty days, and has travelled since Murch 21.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 22.-Kid Lavelle, of Chester, Pa., known as the drivent Cyclone," is believed to be driven at his homestead from the effects of a knockout blow delivered by the control of the people whose consciences trouble them one half worry because they are afried they'll be caught, the other half be cause they are caught. of a knockout blow delivered by Cavanaugh here during a prize

Double Tragedy.

Edmonton, N. W. T., April 22.-Love, opposition and strychnine conspired William Roland and Lottie Brunette to take their swa lives at 16:30 last night. The young couple were highly respected, and their rash act has caused profound sorrrow here.

THE AMUR INJURED. When about to sail, had a mishap in her engine room. She will be laid up for about ten days.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Saturday, April 22. Ex-Mayor Cowan, of Galt, is dead.
Anstralia will compete at Bisley this

Germany sent more men-of-war to

A test of wireless telegraphy will be ande-in Chicago Senator Quay was acquitted by Pennsylvania jury.

Mrs. Henry T. Sloan denied she intend-ed marrying P. Belmont.

British troops have completely routed the rebels in Heng Kong. Andrew Stokes, of Goderich, Ont., was killed by a bicycle accident.

The wholesale trade in Ganada has im-roved during the past week.

Dr. McKay, of Papineauville, Que, was herated from the penitentiary.

The Winnings city clerk has declared be electric light by-law carried.

A New Zoaland chip, weeklah, was New Zealand ship-wrecked crew spent months on a barren island.

ve months on a barren island. The Kettle River Valley railway will be proceeded with this season. The Winnipeg city council made grant towards a life saving apparatu The National Cycling association was organized in opposition to the L. A. W. The Allan liner, Manitoban, was sighted in distress off the coast of Newfound-

There will be a great scarcity of aliding material throughout Canada this

More trees and fewer flowers will be lanted this senson in the Winnipeg The bonds of the old waterworks com-

Dominion government's Pacific resolution is highly regarded in

The Winnipeg tax collector reported \$519,069.67% axes collected in the past

John Dixon, of Quebec, was sented o fourteen years' imprisonment

Conferences on the Alaskan boundary godus vivendi were held, but no agree-nent was reached.

ment was reached.

The Territorial assembly discussed the question of the right to build elevators at railway stations.

J. H. Plummer, general manager of the Bank of Commerce, will spend a part of the summer in Dawson.

The statement that H. A. Costigan, of Ottawa, is to be appointed an inspector of inland revenue, is denied.

The Radiculs sustained a reverse in the bouse of commons in an effort to reduce the British troops at the Cape.

The second Sunday in October was set a jart by the Methodist conference in connection with the million dollar fund.

The parliamentary prohibitionists have The parliamentary prohibitionists have urreed on a line of action. A private member [will introduce a prohibitor

bill.

The Saturday Review said the U. S. was worthy of Lowell's brands, "Coward" and "Cain," if they retired from the Philippines.

The application of the Brandon and Southwestern railway to cross the C. P. R. branches was before the railway committee at Ottawa.

The railway committee at Ottawa granted running rights over a portion of the Crow's Ness Boss 10 as 10.

granted running rights over a portion of the Crow's Ness Pass line to the Bed-lington and Nelson promoters. The Vanderbilts purchased the Chica-go, Indianapolis and Louisville railway. West Anstralia declined to give the Salvation Army 15,000 acres of land.

DUTY ON WINES.

Toronto, April 23—A special cable to the Globe says: The chancellor of the exchequer, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, and the secretary of state. the colonies, Joseph Chamberlain, have consented to hear the protest laid by the colonial agen't-general, headed by Lord Stratheona, against the proreported that Chamberlain inclines to reduction favoring the colonial product, but it is improbable that he will deed." be able to move them government grant any direct preference to col-onical wines. The tax, however, may be lightened upon cheap wines, thus indirectly favoring the colonies.

Two tramps kills.

Cornwall, Ont., April 27.-Four cars that was indeed very heavy, especially on the east bound Grand Trunk to a nature so proud as hers, freight ran off the track at a switch She called Davis and put on her habit. west of here fast night. Two men. Ever since she could remember Alice tranps, were killed and two cars competely wrecked while two tanks containing oil were broken open and the contents lost. Fitteen tramps were riding on the oil tank car at the time oil the accident, but all but the time of the accident, but all but all but the time of the accident, but all but the time of the accident, but all but two escaped.

To the Penitentiary.

Welsh, real estate and insurance agent slowly up it. and an elder of the Presbyterian

ants us both names until they begin to speak. The motor speech function controls the right side of the body, and the first right handed motions are expressive motions, tending to help out speech. As speech grows, so does right handedness.

The Place He Sought. "Here's an item to the effect that the only thing a man can do in New York without money is to run into debt."
. "Great mackerel! If a fellow can do that, I'm going to New York. They must be easier there than they are in Chicago.

-Chicago Post.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

In Paraguay, a gentleman is enjoined by the laws of good society to kiss every lady to whom he is introduced.

A church in London still possesses an income originally given to it for the purpose of buying fagots for burning heretics.

An English burglar, who shammed income of the purpose of the p sanity in order to escape trial, after keeping up the pretence for six months has become really mad.

The Swedish bride fills her pockets with bread, which she dispenses to every one she meets on her way to church, every piece she disposes of averting, as she believes, a mirrortune.

WOMAN **ACAINST**

WOMAN

BY MRS. MARY E. HOLMES. Author of "A Woman's Love," "The Wife's Secret," "Her Fatal Sin," "A Heartless Woman," "A Wife's Peril," "A Desper-ate Woman," Etc.

CHAPTER VI.

Valerie reached the Castle in time for breakfast. She ran quickly to her room, threw off her long mantle, and after a few hurried touches to her magnificent hair, swept leisurely down the wide staircase, looking as if she had but just left her bedroom fresh from her mald's

She met Count Jura at the door of the morning room, and smiled gracious-ly to his courtcous greetings, little thinking that as he bowed a look of imusement settled in his eyes as he re-

alled Paul, and her pride,
Roy hastented to meet the fall, beautiful woman, his eyes speaking the truth of his love as he approached her. Lord Radine came in while they were speaking

have been thinking all night, Roy! and I cannot remember who it is that I trace a resemblance to in your wife," he said as he sat down to the table. "Does not milady the fair countess breakfast with us?" demanded Count

ura, as Roy made no answer.

Roy flushed, and Lady Darrell looked

"The countess: or as I call her play-fully, my Lady Alice, always breakfasts in her own room. She prefers it," an-swered Valerie. Count Jura bowed.

"What are our plans for to-day, my lord" continued Valerie easily to the I thought a ride to the old Abbey

said Roy. "Radine, you would "Very much," agreed Lord Radine,

"And you, Jura?"
"I regret I have important letters to

write; you will pardon me?"
"Oh, of course," said Roy quickly; "I like everyone to do as they please here,"
"Why not ask your wife to join us!"

roposed Valerie.
The earl looked pained. The very sight of Alice seemed to him torture, recalled the agony he had endured, and the fact that he was separated from

Valerie for ever.
"If you will ask her, I dare say she will come," he replied.

Valerie rose with a laugh.
"I shall be ready in ten minutes, and my Lady Alice also. Count Jura held the door open for her,

and she swept out; she mounted the stairs, and turned into the corridor that

as this morning:

Alice rose from her books.

I will be ready." she answered.

Valeric bit her lip. Again this girl
folled her. She thought te have
triumphed over her ignorance in this

Can you ride'?" she asked insolently.

You are a paragon of perfection ined." sneered the other woman as she

withdrew. Alice gazed after her sadly. She

pitied Valerie now from her heart, and thought she knew what made her so The interview in the grounds had shown Alice that Valerie had a trouble

She took her gauntlets and whip, and gathering her habit in hand, opened the

To her astonishement, in the corridor

perceived her, and Alice thought she saw him put a paper hastily into his

"I crave pardon, miladi; I mistake my way. Is this not the corridor to the guests' wing?"

'No, you are quite wrong; this leads only to my apartments.

Alice spoke coldly, indeed she felt an-I am indeed distressed, countess," he observed courteously,

erved courteously, "but I will take departure at once."

bowed again and turned towards on which had in a door which led into another chamber.
"Still you are wrong," said Alice, smiling and pointing with her whip. "Go straight along, and you will reach the big staircase, then you will soon find your way. That door leads to the empty

part of the Castle—the 'treasure rooms,' as the servants call them. Yes, now you are right." 'Au revoir, miladi!" Count Jura strode down the corridor. "Treasure rooms!" he repeated to

himself. "Paul was right, and yet among all the treasures of the castle she is to me the rarest."

Alice made her way slowly down the

staircase to the central hall. She felt excited and almost happy. She always had that strange flutter at her heart when near her husband.

Valerie, looking like a goddess in her

perfectly-cut habit, was standing in the doorway, beyond which the horses were waiting. A man's form was beside her, and Alice noticed with a cold, sickening sensation how low he was whispering and how eager was his look. She came slowly up to them, and caught a few

"When I think of it, Valerie, I am mad to know what I have lost. My life is a misery to me, tied as I am

Valerie heard Alice's footsteps, and

she drew her hand away from his. "It is getting late, we had better start," she said quietly, giving hire a look full of sympathy, and glancing another of triumph at Alice as she hurriedly went down the steps.

Lord Radine now joined them.
"May Lout you up, countess?"

"May I put you up, countess?" 1

asked eagerly.

He was a young man, and Alice's fair loveliness had won his warmest admira

tion.
"If you please," she answered slowly.
She was still hearing her husband's
voice, passion-laden, breathing his love
and misery into Valerie's ear.
The earl assisted Valerie to mount, and then the four rode slowly away.
"We don't want grooms, Roy," sa

Valerie authoritatively.

So the earl wayed the attendants back,
LordRadine glanced every now and

then at his companion's face.
"Who was it said Darrell had married
a farm-girl?" he mused. "What a cruel a farm-girl?" he mused. "What a crue scandal! This woman is peerless. Countess," he said aloud, "are you in any way connected with the Arnolds—you know who I mean; they are a very old family—the head is always called the Master of Arnold?"

Alice had blushed, but now she was "I have no aristocratic connections

Lord Radine," she answered quietly "I am only a farmer's niece." But you have their face. nolds are a strangely lovely family-forgive me for paying you so gauche a compliment; but you are fairer than was the Lady Enid Arnold, whose portrait hangs in my mother's room, and who died years ago, and she was supposed to have been the greatest beauty of her

time."
"I have no family," repeated Alice.
"I was only a farm girl. You will have heard how I came to—to—to marry the earl; before then I was neglected, illused, and miserable. I even taught myself—at least, the village schoolmus-ter helped me for some time, but he died two years ago, and then I had no one

assist me.' to assist me."
"I do not care what you were," cried
Lord Radine, fervently, reaching for her
small hand and carrying it to his lips; but to me you are the embed aent of everything that is perfection Valerie turned at this instr

earl, looking back, also saw earl, looking back, also saw the year man's act of courtesy and admiration. "My Lady Alice progresses," remark-ty Valesia with a sneer. "Roy, you

ed Valerie with a sneer. must look after your wife." Lord Darrell did not answer, he consciously tightened bis hold on his reins, and his brows met in a frown. Something in the sight he had just seen vexed him strangely, and for the

first time since his return he Alice's beauty in all its power. he beheld Valerie saw the frown, and her heart leaned. her," she said to "He is angry

herself. orse and the earl She check sked Lord Radine

xact path," said Valabsolutely noenquire," said the earl

"No, Darrell, let me," and Lord Radine rode rapidly down the path to the Alice, whose cheeks were still flushed

from modesty at Lord Radine's out-spoken admiration, seined in her horse a few paces away.
Valeric chatted on, taking no notice of
the young countess; but, strange to say,
the earl was watching his wife with a feeling akin to amazement and admira-

How well she sat her horse! He golden and beautiful was her What dark, long lashes framed

Last night he could see nothing but Valerie, the woman he loved; now his whole attention was turned on the woman he had married.

"Come, Roy, Lord Radine is waving to us," she exclaimed, and, he moving to her side, they put their horses to the trot down the lane.
Alice felt a chokin a choking sensation in her Without another thought, throat. wheeled her horse round and cante ed wildly in the opposite direction.

She had lost all control of her feelngs; sobs burst from her lips. The poor young wife was utterly, ter ribly unhappy.

She knew not what to do or where to go, but she felt that something must end the torture she was enduring, or not what to do or where

she must die.

She cantered on, unheeding and plunged in her thoughts till the trembling of her horse caused her to think of him, and as she came to a sort of thicket, she loosened her rein and let him

She must have ridden some distance, for even to her, who knew the country well for miles around, having walked . The earl spoke a few cold words of

it in the bygone days, this place was

She looked round at first in surprise: then, a little alarmed, she began to feel weary from her agitation and exercise, when the sound of a cheery whistle was born to her ears, and the next minute a fcotstep rustled over the dying leaves. and a tall, well-built young man came

He stopped amazed as he lovely girl on horseback, her golden curls floating from their rough contact with the wind in picturesque confusion

round her face and neck.
"I beg your pardon, can I help you?"
he said suddenly, lifting his hat.

Alice hesitated, then meeting his frank, boyish face, she answered:
"If you will, please. I have lost my

"You are in the Abbey Woods; we are close to the old Abbey—the ruins are just beyond those trees."
"The Abbey!" exclaimed Alice in surprise. "I thought I was quite in the prise.

opposite direction-they have taken the "You have become separated from your friends?" asked the young man, glancing again and again at her.

"Yes."
"Well, perhaps I can assist you. De

"Well, pernaps I can assast you. Do you want to find the Abbey?"
"I think I had better go there, as they will in all probability make their way to it," replied Alice.
"Let me lead your horse. May I in..."

troduce myself? I am Frank Meredith at your service."
"And I—call me Alice," said the

"And I—call me Alice," said the young countess quietly,
"Miss Alice!" what a pretty quaint name—so old-fashioned. Do you like this part of the country? I am staying down here with friends. I have been shooting, as you see, though the sport is not good. Nothing seems to live round the old Abbey—even the birds and insects desert it. It is dead, indeed."

Alice listened to Frank Meredith's easy chatter quietly. She agreed with him in his estimate of the spot, Never had she seen so weird and strange splace, and as they came in full sight of the ruins she could not repress a shud-der which the young man noticed. "Yes; is it not dismal? It looks like

It looks like a great, grey ghost. I really don't think I should care to venture into its gloomy vaults, even in broad daylight."

"Who owns it?" asked Alice suddenly. "My friends did tell me, but I have forgotten. I will ask them again when I go home. Now, Miss Alice, shall I leave you here alone, or will my presence annoy you if I remain?"
"Oh, stay, please," cried Alice, her nerves unstrung still by the terrible

strain put on them at the time of Eustace Rivers' murder; "perhaps they will not be alone. wonder if I shall see you again," said Frank Meredith, after a pause, while he stroked the horse's neck; "I

am staying here another fortnight."
"You may, perhaps," answered Alice;
she was drawn towards the young man

y his frank ways. He seemed little more than a boy to her, though he numbered over twenty years.

"It seems a strange thing to say," went on the young man quickly, "but if you want me to do anything for you, if I can, I will."

love and admiration on the productiful woman beside him.

Lord Radine hurried up to Alice.

"You are looking quite startled and ill. Lady Darrell." he said in consternation. "What was it—did you see a

Alice blushed a little, then paled, nation.
"Wky do you say this?" she asked ghost?"

hurriedly.
"I cannot say, I only know I would ed faintly.

want me, write to me there or there; be sure if I can I will always come," handing her two cards.

Alice took them quietly. Some curious intituition seemed to come over her that she should need his aid, but she said man he had married.

Alice was unconscious of his gaze, and when he moved his horse near to her, and rectified some fault in her reins, she woke from her dreams were start, and turned pale and cold.

Valerie noticed Roy's change expression, and jealousy burned in her breast.

Lady Darrell!" exclaimed the latter as before them.

he rode quickly up.
Frank Meredith drew back. Lady Darrell! This young lovely

who had just accepted his friendship! Could it be true? he thought, "We thought you were lost, my Lady Alice," observed Valerie with a drawl, glancing at her young rival with an expression that said: "We wished k,

"How did you miss us?" asked Roy oldly of his wife. "You have come coldly of his wife. "I enjoyed my ride," Alice replied, quietly and coldly, too.

"I am so sorry you did not see me beckon," continued Lord Radine. "But now let us explore the ruins."
"By all means," cried Valerie, Then in a lower tone: "Who is this gentle-

man 3

"This is Mr. Meredith, who was kind "That's what puzzles me. It is going to be hard to know exactly when to

thanks to the young man; then, with an thanks to the young man; then, with an expressive glance at Alice, Frank Merdith bowed and took his leave, still plunged in amazement, yet strangely pleased to think he was her friend.

"A very pretty boy!" exclaimed Valerie. "Don't you think so, my Lady

'He looks good and honest," Alice The looks good and nonest, Alice replied, speaking her thoughts.

Lord Radine looked sulky, and Valeries observed once more, in alarm, that Roy was gazing at his wife with an expression.

sion of strange interest.

Could it be possible he was beginning to admire her, after all?

She must work this away, at all hazards.

'Now for the ruins! Roy give me your

hand. The earl was beside ber instandy, and The earl was beside cer instanty, and she jumped to the ground, Lord Radine put up his hand to help Alice. "I don't think I will come," she said drawing back.
"What, Lady Alice af aid!" observed

Valerie with a sneer.
"If you are nervous! remain out in the air, by all means," said Roy almost

when he was not looking at Alice, he

forgot her charms, and only remembered her as the blot on his life.
"I will stay with you," whispered

Lord Radine.
"No, I will go," Affice said firmly, her faced growing white beneath Valerie's sneers. "I am only tired, not frightsheers.

She slipped from her horse, and gathering her habit in her hand, hurried after the others.

Lord Radine tied the reins of the four

horses to a stout branch and followed At first Alice could see nothing, as erept through the damp, mouldy s of what had once been noble but the forms of those two on ahead so lost in one another's presence, but as they penetrated into the gloomy vaults, her strange sense of fear returned, and she shuddered again and penin. But for because it is to be sense of the strange sense sense of the sense s ngain. But for her pride she would have turned back and fled into the open air, but Valerie's taunting voice came to

er ears. They climbed up the broken fragment of stone steps to what had been a tower, Roy tenderly helping Valerie over

e rough stones. Lord Radine went first up the steps. then bent to give his hand to Alice, when, glancing round nervously, she she thought she saw something glittering from a dark corner beneath an ansent archway. She checked the cry that rose to her

lips, and glanced again; this time she saw plainly the something that glittered were two dark eyes set in a pale, grin She drew her hand swiftly from Lord

Radine's Lold. "I can go no farther; I am tired," she said huriedly, and turning, she fled white and trembling back to the entr-

ance. "My Lady Alice is frightened after sneered Valerie with a short laugh. all." Roy glanced at his wife's pale face contemptuously, then turned a look of love and admiration on the proud, beau-

"Yes, I saw a ghost," Alice answer ive all I possess to be your frie.d. ou don't look happy. I should like help you."

Alice hesitated, then held out her beneath Valerie's scoffs and cruel sneers, She did not add that the ghost was nand.

"You shall," she said simply: "I have not one friend in the whole world, You shall be the first."

"Oh, thank you!" he cried. "If you want me, write to me there or there be superior.

His Busy Year.

We hear of a distinguished author who said the other day
"This will be a busy year with me, I have \$15,000 worth of work already contracted for, and besides, I want do about \$5 worth of writing outside

of that. "If you make all that money," said a friend. 'you'll rest up for

years, will you?"
"No, indeed!" replied the author. "I promised that to my wife for pin money! Now, considering the unfavorable weather we are having in Georgia.

doesn't this literary business pay better

than cotton at 5 cents? We respectful-

ly commend it to all plowing authors. -Atlanta Constitution

"Whatever happens," said the German emperor. "you may rest assured that my voice will be heard in the world's affairs. "How about this disarmament pro-

trade off my guns for 13 inch phono-

graphs.

SPRING Spring blood is usually bad blood. It is weak and watery. It is frequently diseased and impure. It is the kind of blood which does not properly sustain the heart, the lungs, the kidneys, the liver, the stomach and the nerves. It is the kind of blood that invites the entrance of such diseases as consumption, catarrh, heart affections, nervous prostration, complicated

ailments of the stomach, liver and kidneys, and diseases peculiar to women. Almost everybody feels the ill-effects of bad blood in the spring. By means of headaches, backaches, sleeplessness, irritability and nervousness, the languid, exhausted body cries out for help-such help as can best be supplied by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, because it supplies the very elements that make the blood pure, rich, and healthy:

CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

DR. Is the greatest of spring restoratives. It is prepared from the most famous prescription of America's greatest physician, DR. A. W. CHASE, and contains in condensed pill form the very elements which go to make pure, rich and healthy blood. It gently regulates the bowels and tones and invigorates every organ of the body. By building up the system it drives out disease and gives new vigor and energy to overcome the ills of spring.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD, 50 cents a box at all dealers, or by mail, along with a copy of Dr. Chase's new book, "The Ills of Life and How to Cure Them," on receipt of price by Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.