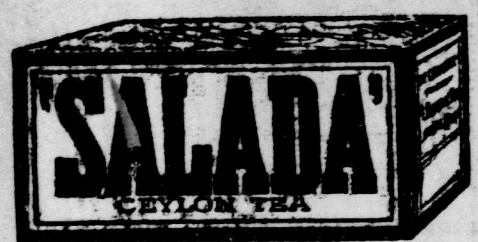


## 'It Goes Farther,'

and leaves no harmful effects  
as do Coffee and Japan Teas.



IS THE DELIGHT OF THE HOUSEHOLD  
Sealed Lead Packets Only. 25c.  
30c, 40c, 50c, 60c.

## In the Net.

"Vittorio, what are you going to do?" asked Marco, suddenly, coming beside the young man and touching his arm. "I only want to find out something," Vittorio replied lightly. "Don't you know your man?" "I think I do, but I am not sure," "And then?" asked Marco in a half-whisper. "Then I shall think it over," "You mean to take time to think it over?" "Certainly. When a man catches too hastily at a knife, he may catch it by the blade instead of the handle," Marco gave a low growl like an angry chained dog. "We always take the knife by the blade," he said. "It has no handle for us."

They walked on in silence, and reached Valmontone just as the train from Naples was coming in eight. Vittorio did not take their tickets for Rome, but for the last station before arriving at Rome. There they found a carriage waiting that took them to the Porta Maggiore, where they descended. It was now quite dark, but as they hurried through the lonely ways or the crowded streets, Vittorio did not go straight to his home, nor reach it without stopping many times and looking about him. But at length they were at the door.

"Do you want me to do anything?" "Speak the word if you do!" Marco whispered, when they had entered the house. "There is nothing for you to do but go to bed and go to sleep."

"Are you sure that there is no danger?" "Sure."

They took off their shoes at the landing of the stairs. All the doors and windows of the house were open. Marco went softly to an inner room, and threw himself on to the bed, without undressing. He meant only to content himself with a nap. But the fatigue of a day's work and journey, added to the heat, overcame him and he slept.

Valeria was sitting in her study window when the two men arrived. She had avoided it of late, but it seemed probable that the Countess Belvedere was out of Rome at this season; and, moreover, she was thinking of something else at the time.

The night was magnificent dark, and sparkling with stars, and the flowers in the garden showed phosphorescent lights and flashes here and there. She had been sitting at her window a long time, watching first how a sunset that is golden in the west will look in the north, then seeing how the stars come out, first a doubt, then a hint, then a twinkle, and lastly a lamp. Then she had wondered why there came first a breath of rose, then a sigh of magnolia, then a rush of orange flower, or a drop of hyacinth, then a sigh of all at once, a full sigh of them all mingled in inextinguishable sweetness, and almost all too rich to breathe.

Finding the air oppressive, she rose and walked about the house. All the doors and windows were open; and as she reached a window looking out on Via Nera, a close carriage came slowly down Via Claudia and stopped before reaching the corner.

with a crunching of gravel under struggling feet. She waited a moment for this strange noise to cease, then ran into the study, half-wrapped herself in the curtains, and looked out. In the shadows before her window two darker shadows were struggling, a third precipitated himself in upon them, and a fourth rushed in from the gate. All passed in a minute. There did not seem to have been a word uttered.

Then, as suddenly as it had commenced, the struggle ceased; there was a strange sound, not loud, but more terrible than thunder. It was a gurgling sound of one who is suffocated in his own blood. Then something fell.

There was an instant's pause; then three figures hurried to the gate. One, a man wrapped in a cloak, ran up Via Claudia, entered the carriage standing there, and was driven away; after a moment the other two came out into the street, walked off in opposite directions, looked about, and came back. These were Bruno, and a man who had sometimes worked in the garden, and Tito, a large black-robed man, with a seamed and wicked face.

Seated in the garden window, with the curtains almost drawn together behind her, and shaking as with an ague in that heat, Valeria fixed her eyes on the shadows and waited. There was not a sound, except one of breath coming that came from under the arch, and showed that the two men below were also waiting.

They waited in vain; for there was no sign amid the shadows under the eaves. But after awhile a figure came rustling along the flower-beds from the direction of the palace, and Bruno went out to meet it. There was a whispered conversation. Then the Countess Belvedere's maid went back to her mistress, and Bruno returned to his post.

The waning moon came up in the east, pale and languid, like the ghost of an exhausted passion. It threw a melancholy white light over the terraces; the beams moved downward, and glanced the lower shrubs, and slid along the walks, and touched the edges of the heavy shadows. Inch by inch it crept over the grass, and two dark heads stretched out from under the archway of the gate, and followed its course. There were three pairs of eyes strained to see what would come next.

First appeared a daisy and grasses that looked stiffened; and then a hand, as white as though it belonged to a marble statue fallen there, lay out the palm upward.

One of the three who saw it slipped down to her knees. The two men stole forward, lifted the motionless figure, and bore it towards the gardeners' house, stepping carefully over the sword.

There was no lamp, but the moon shone in, and laid a square of white on the floor. They laid him in that; then Bruno lit a lamp, and the two men knelt together, one at either side of Vittorio, and began to examine him. It was a mere form; for one glance would have told the tale; and Bruno knew but too well where he had struck him, how the warm blood had spouted out from the neck he had aimed at.

"Fool! He would have killed!" he muttered in a trembling voice. "Why didn't he let go?"

Hearing a slight noise the two turned their heads, and saw Marco gaze out from the darkness of an inner door. His head was stretched out, his body invisible, and his eyes were fixed upon the mate form on the floor.

At the first glimpse of him Bruno started up, and with a faint cry of terror fled out of the room and through the garden.

"You here, Marco! I'm glad of it!" said Tito, looking steadily into the white face. "But it's a pity you hadn't been awake to prevent this. Poor Vittorio has had a fight with somebody."

Marco came forward and stooped down over the prostrate form. "I'm afraid it's all over," said Tito. The words were scarcely uttered before Marco was on the track of the fugitive. Their swift steps flew over the garden walks, out through the gate and into the silent street.

## THE NEW STAMP

It Costs Ten Cents and Is for Special Delivery.

Began Its Usefulness With the Celebration of the Dominion's Birthday in 1898—Some Particulars of Its Purpose and What It Will Effect for Its Purchaser.

The Post-Office Department on the 1st of July this year began a special delivery service, whereby a letter bearing, in addition to the ordinary postage, a special delivery stamp, of the face of ten cents, issued at any post-office in Canada and addressed to a city post-office having now free delivery by letter carrier, shall be specially and promptly delivered to the person to whom it is addressed, within the limits of letter carrier delivery, at any one of the following post-offices in cities, viz.: Halifax, St. John, N.B., Fredericton, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Brantford, Hamilton, London, Winnipeg, Victoria and Vancouver. Whilst the delivery of such letters will, for the present, be restricted to the city post-offices named, they may be mailed at any post-office in the Dominion. Special delivery stamps will be on sale at all money order post-offices.

The special delivery stamp, as will be seen by the accompanying cut, differs materially in design from the ordinary series, the dimensions of the engraved work being 1½ inches long by 7-8 of an inch wide. The advantage of such a contrast is obvious. The letter to which a special delivery stamp is affixed can thus be at once picked out by those handling the mails including it, and its delivery greatly hastened.

The design of the special delivery stamp is without any vignette, and consists substantially of a panel across the top of the stamp, containing the words "Canada Post-Office," with a lathe work border around the other three sides of the stamp. The centre of the stamp is occupied by an oval containing lathe work, with the word "Ten" in the centre, and the phrase "Special Delivery Within City Limits" in a white letter on a solid panel encircling the word "Ten." On each side of the stamp, connecting the oval with the border, is a circle with the numerical "10;" the space between the oval and the



CANADA'S SPECIAL DELIVERY STAMP (ENLARGED).

border is occupied by ornamental work. At the bottom of the stamp, in the lathe work border, appears a white panel, with the words "Special Delivery." The color of the stamp is dark green.

The regulations relating to first-class matter (inland post) will apply with equal force to special delivery letters, the only difference being the special treatment which the latter receive, with a view to accelerating their delivery.

The object sought by the establishment of special delivery—namely, the special delivery of letters transmitted thereunder—will be much promoted if the senders of all such letters are careful to address them plainly and fully, giving, if possible, the street and number in every case.

Such care will serve not only to prevent mistakes, but also to facilitate delivery. In the circular to postmasters the following instructions are given to go into force on July 1st:

The hours of delivery to be within 7 a.m. and 11 a.m. daily, except on Sunday. These hours are subject to change as dictated by local circumstances.

Drop letters posted for local delivery and bearing special delivery stamps, in addition to the postage, will also be entitled to special delivery in the same manner as letters received at the Post-Office by mail.

Registered letters may likewise come under the operation of this scheme of special delivery, in the same way as ordinary letters, provided they bear special delivery, in the same way as the full postage and the registration fee fixed by law, and the regulations respecting the record and receipting of registered matter are observed.

Special delivery stamps will be sold at all money order post-offices in Canada (which may be supplied with such stamps in the same way as ordinary stamps are obtained), for which the postmasters will have to account as they do for ordinary stamps, and on the sales of which a special commission of 10 per cent. will be allowed to postmasters, except to postmasters having fixed salaries. Under no circumstances will special delivery stamps be recognized in payment of postage or of registration fee, nor can any other stamp be used to secure special delivery, except the special delivery stamp. Special delivery stamps are not redeemable.

Letters intended for special delivery at any one of the city post-offices above mentioned, and prepaid as directed, may be mailed at any post-office in Canada.

All employees of the post-office are enjoined to expedite, in every way in their power, the transmission and delivery of letters intended for special delivery.

Tracked by His Thumb-Mark. An extraordinary example of the efficacy of the thumb impression method of identification has happened in Bengal. Some months ago the manager of a tea garden in the Doorgas was brutally murdered, the murderer getting clean away, as the crime was not discovered until some time after its commission. For some time the police were at fault until it was discovered that the murderer, in running among some papers of the deceased, had smudged a Bengali atlas with his thumb. The atlas was forwarded to the Bureau, where the thumb impressions of criminals are kept, when it was discovered that the impression on the atlas corresponded with the thumb record of a noted criminal then at large. The man was arrested on this evidence, and other evidence subsequently accumulated to connect him with the crime.

He Who Trusts God. He who trusts God uses all possible means and precautions, and knows that then he has the right to ask God's blessing. No one has the right to ask God to protect him while he neglects to take the measures for his safety which are within his reach.

The Fix is made of the right stuff, if



## Saturday and Monday

# BARGAIN DAYS

From 9 to 11 Saturday and Monday Mornings.  
From 7 to 9 Saturday Evening.

**CASTILE SOAP**—Shell brand, the purest Castile Soap made; regularly called three-pound bar, but the actual weight is only two and one-half pounds. The bar, only 19c for the special hours.

**JARDINIERES**—Large Size Jardinieres, fancy rockwood finish, regular price 35c; sale price 23c; a smaller one for 15c.

**VASES**—Pink, green and purple, odd lots, some originally sold at 25c, 20c and 15c; your choice for 5c and 10c.

**FLY PAPER**—Great reduction in Fly Papers. For the special hours we will sell 6 pads of Fly Paper for 10c, and 8 sheets of Holdfast for 10c.

## All Day Saturday and Monday.

### Paint

Best ready mixed house, floor, or for woodwork. The ready-mixed is best. The floor colors are specially mixed to dry hard and quickly. All the best shades, at 15c a small can, or 30c a quart.

### Garden Sets

Ladies' Handy Little Gardening Sets, consisting of rake, hoe and spade, at 10c, 15c and 25c.

### Dish Pans

Regular 20c, 15c, 10c. Dish Pans, that were used to catch water; some damaged; no holes in any of them; your choice for 5c.

### Lamps

One of the prettiest displays in our store is that comprising Banquet, Library and Parlor Lamps. We have these in every form—with burnished and Roman brass bowls and stands, decorated china globes and onyx ornaments—all marked at wholesale prices. The special for Saturday and Monday: A china lamp, prettily decorated with china globe, regular price \$3 50; sale price \$1 50.

### Berry Sets

Large Glass Dish, with stand and half a dozen small nappies, with stands, only 40c.

### Hammocks

THREE SPECIAL LOTS.  
\$1 50 Hammocks, full color stretcher and pillow, \$1 25.  
\$1 75 colored, with pillow, stretcher and valance, special price, \$1 50.  
\$4 25 extra large Hammock, with pillow, stretcher and deep valance, \$2 50.

### POW HATAN PIPES.

Made From a Peculiar Kind of Virginia Clay and Made Sweet by Fire. The old coasting captain was gazing upon a crudely shaped red clay pipe which he smoked at the end of a long, many jointed reed stem, while he filled the ears of the observant Jerseyman with his praises.

"If you want the sweetest pipe in the world," he said, "you must get one of these. They are the original Powhatan pipes, made in Powhatan county, Va., out of a peculiar blue clay which is found there in little nodules and finished in a peculiar way."

"The genuine Powhatan pipe can never be found north of Baltimore, and it is easier to get one in Norfolk than in Baltimore. If you begin smoking one, you will discard your meerschaums and briar woods and smoke nothing else. When it gets smoky, you merely put it into the fire and burn it sweet again. The imitation Powhatan pipes would crack to pieces if you try to burn them sweet, but the genuine can be thrust in safety right into the bright coals, although, of course, it is better to let them heat more gradually."

Under the stimulus of this praise the observant Jerseyman sent to a friend in Norfolk for half a dozen of the pipes. After a time he received them, with a bill for 75 cents for the pipes and 50 for the trouble of finding them.

"If you had not told me that the pipes sold two for a quarter," his friend wrote, "I should never have got this right tobaccoist in Norfolk hunting for them. Each one showed me a pipe which looked about the same as these, but was only 10 cents. Finally, one day, after I had about given up the search, I happened to mention it to a longshoreman. There is only one shop in Norfolk," he said, "where you can get the genuine Powhatan pipe. That is a little place along the river front. He gave me the address, and there I found them."

The observant Jerseyman has smoked the Powhatan pipe many times since then, and he still believes the old captain's praise was warranted. On the caution label which came about each pipe it is said that the people

### Dish Covers



Best Blue Wire Dish Covers, small size, 5c; next size 10c; large size 15c.

### Screen Doors

Only a few left; Hardwood frames, filled with best wire, hinges and all complete; only a few left, 50c each while they last.

### Traveling Trunks

At go-away-time you will naturally be interested in Trunks and Valises. In this department, as well as others, the Big Store shows best values.

### Oil Stoves

Now is the time to buy a good oil stove at reduced prices. Two-burner stove, 75c; four-burner stove, \$1 50.

### Nappies

All our 10c China Fruit Nappies to be sold on Saturday and Monday for 7c, and the 1c ones for 5c. Fancy Nappies, footed, 2 for 5c.

### Table Sets

Six-Piece China Table Set, neatly decorated, and gold tracing, former price 80c, now 60c.

### Preserving Kettles

Have received a shipment of Granite Preserving Kettles, and on Saturday will sell all sizes at just half price.

### Fruit Jars

Best Clear Flint Glass Crown Fruit Jars, fitted with best rubber rims; special price for Saturday and Monday.

### Refrigerators

Guaranteed the best. Their positive dryness on account of the scientific perfect circulation of cold, dry air, which renders them perfectly odorless and free from musty air; the cold air falling into the provision chamber below displaces the warmer and lighter atmosphere, which, being forced up through the flues, is deposited in the ice chamber. When deprived of its impurities by condensation upon the flues the atmosphere again falls, which keeps a continued current of dry air as long as the ice lasts. All zinc-lined, best insulation, level locks, which draw door tight; all flues cleanable; beautifully finished. Price—\$10 Refrigerator, \$8; \$8 refrigerator, \$5 75.

### Ladies' Neckwear

All the new ideas in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Ties. Read the list:—White P. K., White Lawn, Puff Ties in Silk and Satin, Windsor and String Ties in Plaid and Plain Colors, Four-in-Hands. Prices—25c, 35c and 50c.

### Ladies' Collars

The many styles for this season you'll find in all linen goods at 10c and 15c; turn-down, stand-up and turn-over, and all the many odd shapes we keep in all sizes, from 12c to 15c. Cuffs to match, at 10c and 15c. Colored Collars and Cuffs, in black and checks, 25c a set.

### Leather Goods

It would be strange, indeed, if we failed to suit your taste in this splendid collection; stranger still if our prices did not suit you. Come and see our latest novelties in Belts.

### Camp Chairs

The new Folding Camp Chair, high back, fitted with natural color, extra strong, fancy striped seat; regular price, 85c, our price, 25c.

**HOSIERY**—On Saturday and Monday there will be greater bargains than ever in our Hosiery Department. All Cotton Hose guaranteed fast color. A few lines of Black Hose we will sell for about half price.

**SPECIAL BARGAINS** in Baby Carriages, Parasols, Wrappers, Bonnets, Hats, etc., on Saturday and Monday.

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ties of the genuine pipes are due to the fact that they are finished by hand polishing instead of a glazing, thus leaving to the clay all of its natural porosity and absorbent qualities.—New York Sun.

### HAPPENS ONLY IN NOVELS.

British Emigration as English Writers See It and as It Really Is.

England no doubt loves us dearly, but the English authors have not yet discovered that fact in its entirety. Clark Russell, Max Pemberton and Anthony Hope, to say nothing of Conan Doyle and Rudyard Kipling, will have it that all Americans are Yankees, although they would resent the charge that all Englishmen are cockneys.

Another symptom of the drift is in relation to emigration from Great Britain. Statistics show that an enormous number of people come to this country from Great Britain, but the novelists never heard of it. Micawber and his interesting family went to Australia and got rich. So did every other emigrant that Dickens sent abroad, unless, like Martin Chuzzlewit and Mark Tapley, they were sent to this country to point a moral and adorn a tale. All English writers resemble Dickens in that respect. In their stories the emigrants all go to Australia, Canada, Africa—anywhere but the United States.

This trait comes under the head of "loyalty to the crown." They know perfectly well that the British emigrant, unless assisted by a British society, takes himself and belongings to this country, and even if the society kindly lands him in Canada he takes the first chance of skipping over the border. The only time he goes to the "colonies" with cheerful alacrity is in the pages of a British novel.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Swayed by a Play.

An impressive instance of a play that influenced a human life comes from one of the northern towns, where a very striking play was being performed in which the disastrous consequences following on the love of two men for the same woman were realistically presented. A young engineer who had conceived a violent affection for a girl who had repented his attentions in view of the

fact that she loved another man, who chance to be the engineer's bosom friend, witnessed this play one evening, and it made a very deep impression on him, as it seemed almost to have been written to apply to his own unhappy situation. Act by act the tragic story was unfolded, jealousy of the disappointed lover ending in crime and punishment, and when at length the curtain fell the engineer had come to a decision. He went home, packed up a few necessities and a week later set out for Australia, where, by a lucky stroke a year later, he made a mighty fortune. He attributed all his success to the play in question, for had he never seen it he would never have gone away from England, and perhaps some awful occurrence might have arisen from his unrequited passion.—London Standard.

### Why Princeton Appealed to the Cleveland

"Shortly after the removal of the Cleveland family to Princeton an unmarried lady, a close friend of Mrs. Cleveland, was visiting her," writes a close friend of the former mistress of the White House in The Ladies' Home Journal. "One day while the two women were in the nursery with the three little Cleveland girls, the friend said jokingly to Mrs. Cleveland:

"'Marry me, Frances, how are you ever going to get all your daughters married off? You see from me that mamma could not do it in New York.'"

"'Exactly,' replied Mrs. Cleveland. 'But what better place could there be than a college town like Princeton, I should like to know?'"

### Meets Your Needs.

When you feel tired, languid, nervous and are troubled with pimples and eruptions, you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly meets your needs. It purifies and enriches the blood and imparts to it the qualities needed to tone the nerves and nourish the whole system. It cures all blood humors.

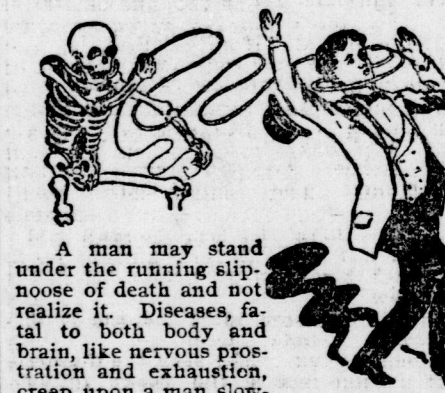
HOOD'S PILLS cure sick headache, biliousness and all liver ills. Price 25 cents.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Expeller is pleasant, sure and effective. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

## Table Jellies

Fresh Stock of  
Lazenby's  
Solidified  
Table Jellies  
Just received.  
Complete assortment  
Of flavors.  
Two packages—25c.

Fitzgerald, Scandrett & Co  
169 Dundas Street.



A man may stand under the running splendor of death and not realize it. Diseases, fatal to both body and brain, like nervous prostration and exhaustion, creep upon a man slowly. A man overworks. Then he neglects his meals, and pays no attention to his digestion. His liver gets sluggish. His appetite falls off. The blood is improperly nourished and becomes impure. The brain and nerve tissues do not receive proper nutriment and are befogged with the poisons in the blood. The man cannot sleep or eat.

Then comes nervous prostration and exhaustion. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite hearty, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood pure, the brain clear and the nerves steady. It makes pure blood and healthy flesh, muscle, brain and nerve tissue. It cures nervous diseases. No honest doctor will urge an inferior substitute for the little extra profit there is in it.

"About fourteen years ago," writes C. P. Williams, Esq., of Petoskey, Mich., "I had a severe attack of sickness. I became very dependent on my stomach, and I thought I was going to starve to death. I could not rest at night and could not describe my feelings. I employed several doctors and they pronounced my disease to be Nervous Prostration. I was weak and down almost to death. I procured a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and they said, 'My cure of me.' My system built up rapidly. From a living skeleton I became a healthy man. I am 67 years of age and am enjoying good health."

A good wife should be a good nurse and something of a doctor. Send thirty-one one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Cloth binding, 50 stamps. One thousand and eight pages, over three hundred illustrations, some of them in color. The best doctor-book extant.

The Fix is made of the right stuff, if