

**"My Heart Would Palpitate, I Had Weak Spells"**

Mrs. L. Whiting, 302 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes—

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate, and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes. It has done wonders for me and I want to recommend it to everyone."

**DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD**

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

**Maddolena's Story**  
AND  
**The Cameo Bracelet.**

CHAPTER XIII.

The Baroness Casapren rarely took any interest in the gay doings of the carnival, and remained shut up with her maidens in her dingy rooms, or, if she went abroad, went only in pursuit of her customary avocations, till Madam von Wernick, who could not enjoy herself solus, prevailed upon her on one occasion to emerge from her retirement and spend an evening in the gay and crowded streets of the city.

"Yes, I will go," she decided; "for, after all, it is true philosophy to laugh at fools; and, as all the world of Rome seems to have run mad, I may as well swim with the current. Bessie—Bessie, you shall go with me. There will be some artistic groups in the streets well worth studying."

Bessie Morland expressed her willingness to be of the party; but Trizite excused herself. She had promised to assist the bright-faced girl who waited upon her patroness in finishing the gay festal dress she was to wear that night when she paraded the streets on the arm of her lover; and so they left her busily employed in decking the velvet jacket and short woolen skirt of Maddolena, with rosettes of black and crimson.

When the carriage of the Von Wernicks entered the Corso, all the principal thoroughfares of the city were thronged with the equipages both of the noblesse and the foreigners residing in Rome.

Whenever an unusually pretty face appeared, showers of bouquets greeted it, and the elegant little equipage of the Lady Camilla Severa contained quite a heap of floral offerings to her beauty. No lady was more admired in Rome than this fair young matron; no lady less understood. Every one knew that the colonel, her spouse, was frightfully jealous; but no one could say whether he had any cause for the doubts that plagued him.

Lady Camilla's character was an inexplicable one, or—to use the words of an enthusiastic Italian, who was alternately attracted by her loveliness and repelled by her coldness, she was either one of the best or the worst of women; it was difficult to decide which. Sir Charles Ormsby believed her to belong to the first class.

**MOTHER!**

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get in imitation fig syrup.

for him—the wife of another when she destroyed his peace with her smiles. Give the signora anything but those; they might make her sad whenever she bethought her of the tale connected with them."

Sir Charles Ormsby bit his lip and frowned when the girl glibly said this, and as he looked into the calm beautiful face of Camilla, he saw a blush of shame rise into it. The tale, then, which had already reached his ears was not as entirely false as he had hitherto imagined, and for the first time suspicions of her ladyship's good faith pervaded his mind. But who was the girl who was showing herself so well acquainted with these things; she was offering some heliotropes to Lady Camilla, who bent forward to select a spray or two, more from a wish to avoid the penetrating glances of the baronet than any real desire to become a purchaser.

She spoke again, and though here limitation of the peasant's dialect was excellent, her voice had such a familiar ring, that he began to divine when and where he had heard it.

Lady Camilla, having gained time to recover herself, disdainfully tossed the heliotrope back into the basket.

"It is faint and sickly. I dislike all flowers that are not grown in the open air."

"La signora is hard to please to-night," the girl said, carelessly. "I must seek less difficult customers; and she was moving away, when Sir Charles detained her.

"Stay; you have recommended your bouquets in such a remarkable manner that I cannot let you go till I have made another purchase. What shall I have?"

But the girl was evidently confused by the significance with which he spoke, though she made an effort to reply with her former brightness.

"Oh! signor, how can I know what you admire most? The ladies of your country are, or should be, like those violets, and that is why I offered them to you. But perhaps your tastes are not the same as the signora, and you may prefer roses; if so, here are some yellow ones—emblems of the jealousy you have no objection to provoke."

"Thanks," he answered, pausing so long over his selection that Lady Camilla gave the signal to her coachman to drive on.

She looked back, however, to glance and smile at the young man, well knowing that such smiles and glances generally drew him after her wherever she went. But this time they failed to effect their object, for Charles Ormsby merely raised his hat, and then followed the steps of the flower-girl, who was struggling through the crowd to reach one of the quieter by-streets. In this she was aided by a group of peasants, who closed around her whenever any one attempted to molest or impede her progress, and with their sturdy shoulders cleared a way for her till the pavement was reached.

(To be continued.)

Flavor prune ice cream with a little lemon juice. Cover gingerbread with chocolate icing just for a change. Try baking mashed potatoes in scooped-out green peppers. Dot a custard pie with cones of meringue and brown as usual. Use a knitting needle to remove doughnuts from the hot lard.

**EXCRUCIATING PAINS, CRAMPS**

Entirely Remedied by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Eberts, Ont.—"I started with cramps and bearing-down pains at the age of eleven years, and I would get so nervous I could hardly stay in bed, and I had such pains that I would scream, and my mother would call the doctor to give me something to take. At eighteen I married, and I have four healthy children, but I still have pains in my right side. I am a farmer's wife with more work than I am able to do. I have taken three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I feel that it is helping me every day. My sister-in-law, who has been taking your medicine for some time and uses your Sensitive Wash, told me about it and I recommend it now, as I have received great relief from it."—Mrs. NELSON YOTT, R. R. 1, Eberts, Ont.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a medicine for ailments common to women. It has been used for such troubles for nearly fifty years, and thousands of women have found relief in it. Mrs. Yott, by taking this splendid medicine. If you are suffering from irregularity, painful menstruation, headache, backache or melancholia, you should at once begin to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is excellent to strengthen the system and help to perform its functions with ease and regularity.

**Just Folks.**  
By EDGAR A. GUEST

**THE KETTLE SONG**  
What lives longer than shining fame? What can weather the rain and tears, The damp and cold of the past year's years, The year's sneer and the critic's blame, The Public whirl and the changing throng— The peace of home and the kettle's song.

The kettle bubbles and sings to-day The self-same song from its merry spout, And loaves its dancing lid about To the self-same tune, in the self-same way It sang and danced in the long ago To the leaping flames of the fire below.

Fame is the voice of the fickle throng, But peace is the song the kettle sings, The hymn of the home and its humble things, The sheltering walls and the doorway strong, The father's stride and the mother's care, And the laughter of children everywhere.

Wherever a kettle sings to-day It is singing the song of the long ago; Its warm breath carries it soft and low, The love which never shall pass away, For the home shall glow and the kettle sing, Long after fame is a tarnished thing.

**ASPIRIN**

Beware of Imitations!



Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years for

Colds Headache Toothache Lumbago Neuritis Rheumatism Neuralgia Pain, Pain

Accept "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" only. Each unbroken package contains proven direction. Handy boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell bottles of 24 and 100. Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid. While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their regular trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

**GRAND OLD TIMES.**

"The times are passing fierce," I said "with violence a replete; the thugs and gunmen lie a, rick dead in their dead in the streets. The public prints have tales of blood, of doom and midnight broils, of dying shriek and ghastly thud, until my soul recoils. To gain another atmosphere I'll read an old time tale, of knightly deeds and daimsele dear, and heroes wearing mail." And then I choss me a romance that told of trophies gained, of chivalry in stabled France, when warlike monarchs reigned. And soon, it gave my heart a pain, and turned my whiskers gray, for everyone was being slain, or going forth to slay. In honor of some lady's eyes assassins ran amuck, and knights were butchers in disguise, and deadly blows they struck. And at some third-class lord's deersoo knees who had not sin-

ners were strung up to the gallows and left there in the wind. The headman (quarry) plied his trade in every market town, beholding detard, soldier, maid, and all the king marked down. And there was evermore the rack, and engines up to date, to rend and bruise and wrench and crack the waiting human skate. I put the gory book away and said to my Aunt Joah, "Thank heavens, in this later day such crimes are quite unknown!"

tomatoes with baked bluefish. Be sure that your stove is as far removed from the ice box as is possible. A small jar of stuffed prunes is a very thoughtful touch in the guest room. Wash and iron old white window shades, and use to cover the ironing board. Your clothes will not freeze to the line if you cover it with a strip of paper. Garnish creamed minced ham with toast points and serve with some

relish. A dish of sliced fresh fruit served with small mixed cakes is a dainty dessert. Small lollypops may be substituted for candies on the child's birthday cake. Serve sliced celery, slices of green pepper and remains with French dressing. Apple custard pie is excellent topped with a delicately browned meringue. Sweet potatoes and apples are almost always served in some form

**Household Notes.**  
Bave all the round, flat tin candy boxes for holding round trolleys. A green vegetable salad is most appropriate to serve with meat. Serve sausage cakes on rounds of apple fried in the sausage fat. When serving corn syrup with waffles or hot cakes, try heating it. Sandwiches of buttered, not breaded are delicious with fruit salad. Serve parsley potatoes and canned

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A distinguished assemblage of lovely Evening Frocks, in delightfully charming styles and color designs. The product of exclusive New York designers. Featured in this group are attractive Georgettes, artistic Oriental designs, Morning Glow Taffetas, French Lace, etc., whilst Gold and Silver Tinsel Lace, Silver Thread and Medallion effects tend to make these garments veritable "Creations of Attractions." In order to sustain our reputation for unexcelled values, we offer this range for your inspection and approval.

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Writer's pen cannot do justice to these superb Sweaters. The smartness of their styles—the richness and softness of their materials and the supreme beauty of their colors. Tuxedos, Cardigans, Jaquettes, etc., all formerly sold for \$6.90

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**High-Grade Corsets**

200 pairs Women's high grade White Coutil Corsets, all in perfect condition, and a full range of sizes. Without doubt this is the greatest Corset value ever offered in the city. Regular Prices \$7.50 to \$8.50

**Now only \$3.90**

**Please Remember--**

**OUR GREAT JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE** is now in full swing, and sensational price reductions reign supreme throughout the entire store: **COATS, SUITS, SWEATERS, DRESSES, OVERCOATS, HATS, etc.**, all have been sacrificed and the purchaser reaps the benefit.

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with park. Shoulder straps for undervests can be made from the legs of old white silk stockings. Keep all the attachments of your vacuum cleaner in a stout bag in the cleaning closet.