aloud. The further intelligence an-

nounced that the police on being sum-

moned opened the trunks of the missing guest and rummaged their con-

tents until they discovered her Chi-

cago address; that they had wired her

brother and lover, whose letters gave the information they needed, and that both had telegraphed to proceed with

"Horrible!" shricked Katharine in

are being well advertised, Kate," he

added, with sly emphasis. At the

same time he was annoyed that she

They both accompanied their guest

Doctors.

Great Interest.

Stanley street, Trenton, is one that has caused a great deal of talk among

those who are acquainted with her. Mrs. Young is now in her 87th year,

and is quite vigorous for a woman of that age. Three years ago she took a chill, which appeared to affect her

whole system. Her lower limbs and body swelled to such an extent that

she could scarcely move them. Her

she could not take solid food, and her

heart fluttered so violently that she

could not lie in bed, and for two years had to be bolstered up day and night.

The chills which were apparently the

original cause of the trouble, became

chronic and affected her two or three

times a week, and after a chill her skin would turn a dark brown color

Her friends did not believe she coul

recover, but nevertheless did all they could for her. Three doctors tried

their skill, but to no purpose, and the strongest consolation they could offer

was "Well, you know we are all grow-

ing old." Several advertised medicines

were then given her, but with no better results. In August, 1901, Mrs.

Young had become so bad that her daughter-in-law had to come from a

begin their use. In the course of a

few weeks there could be no doubt

that they were helping her, and the

doctor advised continuing their use, and now, after using them for some

months, the swelling that had affected

her limbs is gone; the chills no longer

bother her: her stomach is restored

to its normal condition, and the heart

fluttering that had made it necessary to bolster her up in bed has also dis-

appeared. It is no wonder that the case has excited much comment, and

the editor of the Courier, who has per-

sonally investigated it, can vouch for

the facts related above. Such mar-

velous cures as this prove Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to be the best medi-

cine offered the public today, and all

those who are ailing should promptly give them a trial. All druggists sell

these pills, or they can be obtained

by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for

\$2 50, by writing direct to the Dr.

An Unique Real Estate Deal.

J. Clarence Davies has bought for

\$200 a triangular strip of land, 14 inches

by 6 inches, and comprising 40 square

inches, at the northeast corner of One

has the right to occupy the sidewalk

to the stoop line, which would give

him a space 6 inches by 5 feet fronting

street. Mr. Davies can also get the

right to build a vault under the side-

walk, and the size of this vault could

be 20 by 20 feet, or 400 square feet. He

can use the vault as a subterranean store. The triangular plot was made

by widesing Third avenue, and the

title to it has been held for some time by Samuel G. Walker as executor. It

is said that a man stood on the plot

for three nights some months ago, so

that no one could build on it. He

covered the plot almost with one foot.

Cameras in War.

dit of using the camera for war pur-

poses in a most satisfactory manner at

a time when it was of the utmost im-

portance. When Paris was besieged

was had only by means of balloons and carrier pigeons. The dispatches

sent by the carrier pigeons were pho-

be attached to the feathers of

tographed on small films, which could

birds, and in this way a single bird

could carry thousands of words. Like-

wise the aeronauts who hovered over

Paris used the camera for photographing the different positions of the Prus-

sians. These photographs were the

first ever taken of an invading army from a balloon. Profiting by this ex-

perience, the French army and navy

balloon service. Several hundred offi-

cers in the French army are expert

photographers, and every engineering corps carries with it complete photo-

have increased their carrier pigeon and

To France probably belongs the cre-

stomach became so disordered

should have all this to undergo.

fierce dismay.

her friend in her arms.

TOO LATE TO BACK MAY J

A Hard Luck Tale of a Recent Mace From the Sunny South.

Just after the first betting for the fifth race at Aqueduct had been posted in a pool room in Charleston, S. C., last Thursday, a heavy-set young man in a brown derby hat walked up to one of the big bettors and whispered some thing in his ear. The man smiled.
"It's like finding it," said the stout young man, "and you'll do me the fa-vor of a lifetime if you'll put a small set on her. May J. can beat that bunch of dogs and you can get even for the pile you've lost since this room

The bettor refused to dally with the The bettor refused to dally with the chances of the Ben Stroms filly, even at 60 to 1, the price quoted. He had received a telegram from New York, telling him to get a bunch down on Flossie F. This information was spread around the room, and like all telegraphic tips, it caught the crow and they went at Flossie F. strong. the crowd,

All the time the stout young man was urging his acquaintances to take a shot at McGrath's old filly and urging in vain. When the second betting was in, the room chalked up 75 to 1 against May J. Flossie's price, 15 to 1, was unchanged, but nearly everybody in the place, had a bet on the latter. "Oh, you're all wrong," wailed the short nun, "that filly May J. is the best thing of the meeting at the price. With 88 pounds she can make the other look like a shovel plow. There's nothing to it.' strangers walked in and the

"To the woods with you," they said. Then the tout tried to raise a loan Catheart sat in his club parior envied Finally, as he grew more of all his friends, but with a great desperate, he pulled out a cheap watch grudge against the whole world be-and tried to get a dollar on it, with the cause the especial preference of one

sout man seized them

It was getting toward post time and the three balls, and asked for \$2 quick, unfolding his story to the clerk while he was getting the money. The clerk, who was a sport, gave him \$20 to play straight, promising him haif of the winnings if there were any, and with hand the youth fairly flew to the poolroom.

went to the post while he was on his way to the pawnshop. Pre-sently the operator yelled, "They're off and the backers of Flossie F. forgot about the tout in their excitement. The operator gave the third horse at the stretch call and was waiting to announce the winner. Every man in the room was holding his Out of breath, and with his face red from the violent exercise of sprinting, he staggered to the little window, and flung his money to the man who wrote the tickets

Twenty-two dollars on May straight," he said. Before the ticket man could tell him it was too late, the operator announced: "May J. wins."

The short young man turned to the players who had refused his tip and nodded his head. Then he looked at the money in his hand, which would have won \$1,650 had he been a minute faster, and then walked out of the He hasn't been there since.

Mr. Cortelyou's Start.

[From the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.1

The probable appointment of Mr. Cortelyou, secretary to the President, to the head of the new department of commerce brings him in the public gaze more strongly than ever. Mr. Cortelyou's rise to a cabinet position has been rapid and unusual. There is a man out in Ottumwa, Ia., a quiet citizen retired from active life, who by a very small act turned Mr. Cortelyou into the path which has led him steadily up to the present remarkable career. This man was entering the office of his brother in New York one day when he narrowly missed colliding with a young man whose seemingly desperately discouraged state of mind made him careless of his direc-When the gentleman stepped into the office he question his brother as to what he had done to the young man to cause him to be so downhearted. "I did nothing." was the answer. "except to tell him that I had nothing for him to do. He applied for work." "What can he do?"

"He is a stenographer." "Send your office boy after him im-mediately," which was very quickly done, and young Mr. Cortelyou (for he it was) stood before the two men. You are a stenographer?" was asked

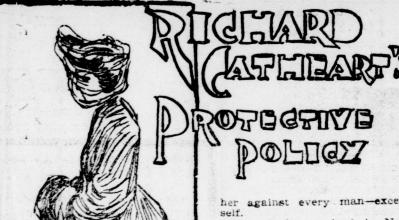
"Yes, sir." "How soon can you go to work?" "This minute."

'All right. Hurry right over to the department. I just left there, and while I was in the office I heard them say that they needed a stenographer badly. I think you will be in to get the place." It is needless to say that Mr. Cor-

telyou hurried. He got the place. The American Girl-Perhaps.

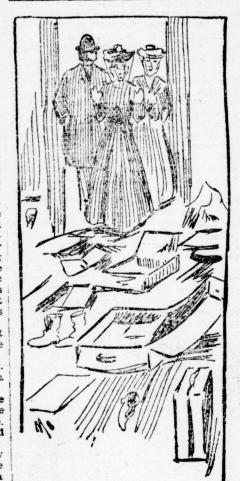
A writer in Life thus describes the typical American young girl: "She is not peculiar to any locality, but flourishes in all climates, and even under the most unfavorable conditions. though at seaside resorts, dances, and occasionally by the shores of lakes and in the mountains she attains her best growth. The Esquibean or Boston variety, is observed as far north as the Back Bay. These young creatures are sought extensively by sportsmen throughout the civilized world. The best equipment for the sport is complete outfit of gilt-edged securities, and a strong right arm. Oftentimes, when seemingly securely bagged, they get away, and when they congregate in large numbers, their natural timidity is replaced by a desperate courage. They have been known to attack single and defenseless men on dark nights on hotel plazzas, and being naturally cruel, they inflict great damage. Sometimes kindness will do more to secure a fine specimen, of this species than anything else. When kissed, they scream readily, but they soon become used to this treatment when judiciously applied. They eat large quantities of expensive food, and will nibble at anything bright, especially diamends, pearls and rubles. Many of them display great intelligence, readily talking Herbert Spencer, Ibsen, and Browning, but the average about the Hall Caine or Marion rawford level. They are very afrectionate, as a rule, sometimes be-coming attached to several men at Their favorite form of amusement is the wedding. When not the real object of interest, they like to get as near the altar as possible. We couldn't get along without them."

ONLY THOSE who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.



her against every man-except him-Mrs. Archer arrived in New York without the shadow of an adventure, went to a hotel noted for having once entertained royalty and secured an elegant suite of rooms. She registered her name with her own fair hand and felt positively delighted to be so capable. She did not unpack her trunks, being tired from her trip, but decided to wait until the next morning, when she would enlist the services of the chambermaid. It was a new experience to answer a knock at her own door, where she found a bellboy with two letters

'For me?" she said, surprised, but immediately recognizing the handwrit-ing on both missives. One was from her brother and contained a key to one of her trunks which she had overlooked or forgotten. Three hasty lines accompanied it. The other eight pages closely written, bidding her welcome to New York, and urging her not to be lonely or miss the solacing company of the writer too much. Begun a a spirit of friendly humor, it ended in a most passionate appeal to heart, and so accentuated the feeling of loneliness it deplored that Katharine hurried on her wraps and went out in the sunshine on Fifth avenue. There



WERE FOUND IN A STATE OF CONFUSION.

she pulled herself together mentally sions. Other women travel alone—why and tried hard to dismiss the feeling that in fleeing from Richard Catheart and his love she had done an unwise thing. Then she recalled the fact that she had in her purse the address of a dear friend who lived in Brooklyn, also the number of her husband's business Williams' Medicine Company, Brockaddress on Broadway. Calling a cab, ville, Ont. she soon found herself at his office. He was in and gave her a hearty wel-

"Sophie will be delighted to see you, Mrs. Archer, and as this happens to our wedding anniversary, I promised to eat luncheon at home. We will give her a delightful surprise." Mrs. Archer made no objection. Pos- Hundred and Forty-ninth street and freedom to do as she pleased accom-

sibly a thought of exultation over her Third avenue, New York. Mr. Davies expects to derive an income of about panied the alacrity with which she ac-\$1,000 a year from this investment. As cepted the invitation. No man would the parcel is a corner one, its owner be disagreeable because she kept him waiting for her return. Experience had given her retrospective faculties. in Third avenue, and 14 inches by 5 feet in One Hundred and Forty-ninth Mrs. Lewis, her friend, was overjoyed, even to the extent of hysterical

tears. "Is it really you, Katharine, and have you come to make me a long visit? But, of course, you have. What a lovely widow you make, my dear. But you won't be a widow long, will she, George?" and Mrs. Lewis hugged her friend anew.

After luncheon Mr. Lewis returned to the city and the two young women together and rehearsed all that had happened since their last meeting, which was on the occasion of Katharine's marriage. They even talked over Mr. Cathcart, and that gentleman's ears must have burned in distant Chicago. Sophie knew him and was on his side-Katharine's only demur was

"Why, I couldn't even be sitting comfortably here chatting with you," she said in confirmation of her decision, "if I had a husband waiting at the hotel for me. It's just beautiful to be able to go out for a few hours without leaving an explanatory letter, telling where you have gone, how long you will be away, and then having to worry all the time for fear you will overstay your time half an hour. I just like a child going home to be scolded."

"Poor darling," Sophie regarded her But the flood of color that suffused Mrs. Archer's features told another story. Sophie, bright little woman, received a sudden illumination. Mrs.
Archer intended to return to her hotel that evening, but yielded to the urg-ings of her friends, and the next morning it rained, nor did it clear during the day or the following evening. Katharine wrote to her brother, and answered at length Richard Cathcart's letter, using specious and evasive arguments, a very Jesuit in her use of language to conceal thought. Then the second night passed, and on the succeeding morning when Mr. Lewis opened his daily paper he gave a great

"Sophie! Katharine! Come here!" The two hurried down and looked over his shoulder as he read the display heading of a news column: MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE

OF WEALTHY WIDOW. MISSING FROM HER HOTEL. FOUL PLAY FEARED. POLICE ASKED TO INVESTIGATE. Both women collapsed at this junc-

Wood's Phosphodine sold in London by C. McCallum & Co., and Anderson & C. McCallum & Nelles, druggists. ture, and Mr. Lewis read the article

MOTHER AND SON

Episode of a Convict's Temporary Removal from Sing Sing Prison.

the search, using every means in their power, and that the two men would leave immediately for New York. An old, white-haired woman wandered timidly about the corridors of the Criminal Courts building the other day, anxiously looking about, but venturing to ask no one for information. District Attorney's Clerk Henneberry "Shameful!" cried Sophie, supporting watched her for some time and then "The police seem to have been over-vigilant," commented ... Lewis. "You asked if he could be of assistance to

"Oh, dear," said she, "I am trying to get a glimpse of my son whom I haven't seen in eight years, and I don't know where to look for him. 'Where do you expect to find him?'

asked Mr. Henneberry.
"I don't just rightly know," replied to the hotel, where her apartments were found in a state of confusion that warranted an inthe old woman, "but he's to be a witness in some court. There are so many courts and they all look so much alike that I hardly know where I have dignant rebuke to the management and affairs were speedily adjusted. Mr. Lewis insisting that Sophie should stay and chaperone the widow until her "But don't you know the case he is brother arrived. That he was not

to testify in?" asked Mr. Henneberry, The old woman's eyes sank. Fincoming alone seemed to afford Katharine much comfort. She felt willing ally she answered in a low voice:
"He is to testify in the murder case to be a lean-to all the rest of her life. M. L. RAYNE. of Duncan Young and he's been

Sing Sing prison for eight years. He has two more years yet to verye, and OUNG'S CASE I read in one of the papers today that he was to be here today.' "So I thought that I would come here and maybe they would let me in the court room so that I could see him A Strange Case That Baffled even if from afar while he was testifying. Or, if they wouldn't do that, perhaps I could see him as he was be-

to the court room from the Tombs. "He was convicted of burglary; but None of Her Friends Believed She Could I'm sure he was led away. He was a Recover and Her Case Has Excited "Eight years is such a long time, and when he gets out I may not be alive I'm an old woman and I haven't been [From the Courier, Trenton, Ont.] feeling very strong of late.' The case of Mrs. Robert Young, of

Mr. Henneberry took her to his of-fice and made her comfortable while he set about to locate her son. He soon found that the man would not leave the Tombs at all that day, but would testify the next. made out a pass to the Tombs and sent for a Tombs keeper to whose care he intrusted the old woman. He said nothing to her as to his intentions, but told her to follow the offi

ing led across the corridor on his way

The officer took her over the Bridge of Sighs and into the new prison. She was trembling as she was led along the row of cells, for she began to get glimmering of where she was going to understand that she was not only going to see her son, but also to

talk to him again. "These poor old bent mothers, the haunt these courts and are heartbro ken over their erring sons," said Mr Henneberry after the old woman had gone away. "I think they are the sad lest of all sights in this dismal building."-New York Sun.

Ant Intelligence.

An interesting demonstration of the intelligence of the ant was made by a student in the biological department of distance to nurse her. She brought with her some Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and persuaded the old lady to the University of Pennsylvania last week.

The young man constructed a roadway, two feet in length, of metal, and divided this into two parallel paths, separated by a high partition. One of the paths he painted red and the other blue; and at their end, in plain view, he put a morsel of rich cake. Then he set an ant at the beginning of the roadway. The ant at once made for the cake over the red path, whereupon the student turned on a lamp under his mechanism and heated the path to an uncomfortable degree. The ant kept on, and finally secured the cake, but on its return it must have told itself that it had had a mighty uncomfortable journey. Several hours later the student brought it out again, another morsel of cake being set at the end of the roadway. The ant thought a moment, and then started for the cake over the blue path. It remembered that the red one had been hot. To prove still more conclusively that it remembered the student blocked up the blue path, whereupon the ant did without the cake rather than venture after it by the red one.-Philadelphia Record.

Hall Caine's Autograph.

"It is utterly impossible," declares Hall Caine, "for me to accede to all the requests I receive for my autograph. At the beginning of my literary career I used to make it a point to respond to all who inclosed stamps. That soon became impossible, and for a long time afterward those stamps weighed on my conscience. Of course, I could not think of using them, and religiously threw them in the scrap basket, till one day I discovered that Mrs. Caine was as religiously sorting them out from among the waste paper and using them."

Mrs. Caine laughs merrily at the joke upon her household economy, and sustains her reputation for frugality by telling how she has spun the material for several suits of clothes for her husband. The spinning-wheel that stands in her room is not for ornament alone, but a useful article. And a very pretty picture she makes, her graceful, petite figure bent over the swiftly turning wheel .- The Fil-

Mansfieldian Precocity.

Richard Mansfield, the noted actor, like all proud fathers, takes considerable delight in telling the smart sayings of his boy, George, who seems to be a rather precocious youngster. The communication with the outside world actor's son having shown a predilection for things mechanical, and especially for railroads, Mr. Mansfield bought the lad a toy railroad with a train of cars, which ran about on a circular track. Like all boys, young George was of an inquisitive mind, and wanted to see what made the train move. So it was but a short time before his nurse took it, all smashed and broken, to the garbage can. One day Mr. Mansfield went into the nursery to play with the boy, and, looking around, asked. "George, where is that railroad I gave you?"

George hesitated awhile, says his father, and then replied: "Papa, I guess it's gone into the hands of a receiver.'

'TIS WELL TO KNOW A GOOD THING, said Mrs. Surface to Mrs. Knowwell, when they met in the street, "Why, where have you been for a week back?"
"Oh, just down to the store for a bottle
of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil." and Mrs. Surface, who hates puns, walked on But she remembered, and when she contracted a weak back there was another custo-mer for Eclectric Oil.

Fish were contained in a net suspended across the church at the thanksgiving services for the harvest on land and sea held in the Church of St. Michael's Mount, Cornwall,

melec's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system, whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excesses in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known London by and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to billousness who are in quest of a beneficial medicine.

The Ming of Ranges- "BUCK'S HAPPY THOUGHT

THE day has gone past when a wise woman will put up with an inferior cooking apparatus. She has

The "Happy Thought" Range,

The Corrugated Over

and her neighbors tell her what it will do. If by chance you do not know the merits of The "Happy Thought" you owe it to yourself to investigate. See the Range, look into the firebox and flues, weigh the covers, note the patented dampers, the ventilated, illuminated oven, the corrugated oven plates, and all the different features that make this Range so different and

You don't know true household comfort if you don't know The "Happy Thought" Range.

Write the Manufacturers for Illustrated Catalogue.

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SUTHERLAND BROS., 384 Richmond St., LONDON, ONT.

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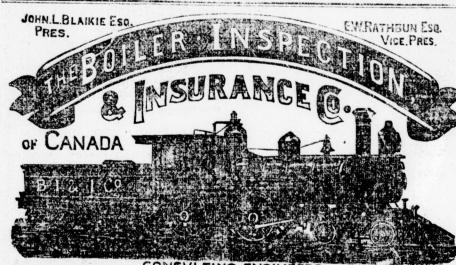
DR. BARNARDO

Says:

"We have already used Neave's Food in two or our Homes (Babies' Castle and the Village Home), and I have no hesitation in saying it has proved very satisfactory."—July 27th, 1901.

Aged.

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LOCOMOTIVES

EASY TO KILL

Little Things That Will Quickly Disable Great Machines.

he and his entire retinue were the Emperor's guests, was scarcely touched. The Union Pacific Railroad Company Among other gifts, the Shah gave 10 .has just discovered that it is being 000 marks to the fund raised for the made the victim of union men masquerading in the guise of strike-breakers. They secure employment as ma-chinists in the railroad shops affected, by the strike, and take advantage of the opportunities thus afforded to disable the company's engines.

"To the man who knows his busisaid an engineer, "it is not difficult to turn the trick. Notwith-standing the fact that an engine is a powerful-looking monster, there are many places about it where the removal of a little burr about the size of the end of your finger will put it out of order, and an expert will be puzzled for hours to discover the rea-

"Half a bar of soap will kill a locomotive. A packet of washing compound will do it just as effectively. Either one dropped into the water tank will be sufficient to turn it into suds your life

"Another easy bit of mischief that is being practiced in this strike is to sidle up to a locomotive when she is at the station and place a bolt on the under piston guide. The first revolution crushes it against the cylinder, between it and the knuckle of the piston. The trouble is however, that it won't crush, but tears out the whole side.

"There is a small valve used to permit the escape of air when the brakes are released. It is no difficult job, especially at night, to put a little plug in this valve. The air is not strong enough to eject it, and as a result the set wheels slide along until they are flat-footed. "A pinch or two of emery on the

journal of a driving wheel will put it out of commission in a half stroke. The dangerous plan of mixing explosives with the coal is seldom followed. It knocks the engine out of working order, but the explosion is likely to injure the engineer or fireman, and with them usually the machinists or boilermakers have no quarrel. There are many intricate working parts about the engine that can be thrown out of adjustment by some obstruction. or by the application secretly of emery that will simpy wear the pieces until A PURELY VEGETABLE PILL .- Par- ; they no longer work together."

The Unconventional Shah.

The German papers are filled with accounts of the eccentricities of the Shah of Persia, who has been the guest of the Kaiser. The Shah found the climate of Germany disagreeably hot.

A vineyard owner in Algiers discov-

Minard's Linimout is used by physicians

414 Richmond Street, London. He spent most of his time indoors, in his shirt sleeves, and when he en-tered a special train at Leipsic on his way to Carlsbad, he took off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and sat at an open window, fanning himself and inexpressibly shocking a large military contingent, which was bidding him farewell. The Shah has a letter of credit for \$750,000, which sum, since

relief of the Martinique sufferers. A Confounded Verb.

"A clergyman of Philadelphia, a widower with seven grown-up daughters, left home for Phoenixville, his native town, and wrote back that he had some news which would surprise them. He had just married a widow with six children. The seven grown-up daughters had an awful time until he returned-alone.

One of them mustered up courage to ask "Where is our mother?" heaven, I hope." "But I mean the widow with six children that you mar-"But I mean the ried." "Oh, I married her to another man." Philadelphia Ledger.

Twain as a Bowler.

When Mark Twain was an editor in Hartford he was considered a formidand you couldn't get up steam to save able opponent at skittles. His favorite resort was a bowling alley in a cellar on State street, not far from the steam-boat dock. While the celebrated humorist was under Major Pond's management he was billed as one of the features for an evening's entertainment at the Young Men's Christian Association Hall at Newark, There was a bowling alley immediately underneath the lecture room. As Mark Twain was on his way upstairs with the major he caught a glimpse of it. "What's going on in there-bowl-

ing?" 'Yes," replied the major, who knew his weakness, "but never mind that now. You're due on the platform." "Run in somebody else for ten or fifteen minutes." said Mark Twain. "1 shall do ever so much better after all little exercise." And he did .- New York Times.

Valuable Advice to Mothers.

If your child comes in from play cough-If your child comes in from play coughing or showing evidences of an approaching attack of grippe, sore throat or sickness of any kind, first thing get out your bottle of Nerviline. Rub the chest and neck with Nerviline, and give internal doses of ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water every two hours. This will prevent any serious trouble. No liniment or pain reliever equals Polson's Nerviline, which is a necessity in every household. Large bottles cost only 25c.

ered that great inroads were made nightly on his grapes. He watched for the enemy and found that a large herd of turtles were the culprits. ONE OF THE greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and

gives health in a marvelous manner the little one.



Glum, glummer, glummest, Richard

you unreasonably happy," said the infatuated lover with fond insistence. But Mrs. Archer shook her well-poised "Tomorrow I am going to New

York," she replied. "I want to go alone everywhere, stop at a hotel like a clubwoman, have no one to dictate to .! me, not even a maid. I am leaving mine at home. I shall not join the bohemians, nor become outre in anything, neither will I be obliged to wait the pleasure of some man on all occa-

should not I?" "Because you are not like other women," rejoined Richard Cathcart, with diplomacy. "Oh, my dear Mrs. Archer. you need a strong arm to protect you from the rude jostling of the world. which is very cruel to the helpless

and unprotected." Mrs. Archer smiled demurely, look-



WAS IN LOVE WITH A WIDOW.

ing bewilderingly charming, and although Richard received his conge the second time, he could not but acknowledge to himself that some deliverer would always be at hand were Kath-arine Archer in peril. Nor did he believe that she would ever, under any circumstances, lose her feminine wits, which were double-edged. Discreet to the verge of prudery, he would have wagered his head against the possibility of a mistake on her part. He believed that she was absolutely capable of taking care of herself, but regretted any possibility of such an extremity coming to pass. He knew the many pitfalls laid for the unaware and he wanted to be near her to protect

INFANTS' DELIGHT

Superior to all other for the Teilet and Nursery.

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The Great English Remedy

Is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All
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and gives universal satisfaction.

It accountly and permanently cures all forms It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermator-rhea, Impotency, and all effects of Abuse of Excesses, the Excessive use of Tobacco, Oplum

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Excesses, the Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants; Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infirmity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Price il per package, er six for \$5. One will please: six will cure. Malled promptly en receipt of price. Send for pamphlet—free to any address. The Wood Company.
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