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Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of
Wm. Wood
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.
Price 10 Cents. Purely Vegetable. No Opium.



Rubber Carriage Tires



Our Trade Mark on all our goods is very important to you.

It guarantees you the highest quality in rubber goods.

It represents an unvarying standard, all the time.

Wheels sent to us for re-treading will be returned the same day, if desired.

THE CANADIAN RUBBER CO. OF MONTREAL, LTD.

These tires can be obtained from any good dealer, or direct from our Toronto Sales branch, Front and Yonge Sts.

KIDNEY DISEASE COMES ON QUIETLY

Perhaps no other organs work harder than the kidneys to preserve the general health of the body and most people are troubled with some form of Kidney Complaint, but do not suspect it. It may have been in the system for some time. There may have been backaches, swelling of the feet and ankles, disturbances of the urinary organs, such as, brick dust deposit in the urine, highly colored, scanty or cloudy urine, bladder pains, frequent or suppressed urination, burning sensation when urinating, etc.

Do not neglect any of these symptoms, for, if neglected they will eventually lead to Bright's Disease, Dropsy and Diabetes.

On the first sign of anything wrong
Doan's Kidney Pills
SHOULD BE TAKEN.
They go to the seat of trouble, strengthen the kidneys and help them to filter the blood properly and flush off all the impurities which cause kidney trouble. Mr. Thomas Petty, Massey, Ont., writes: "After I arrived in Canada from New Zealand, a couple of years ago, I suffered very much from kidney trouble. I tried several remedies, but they did me no good. Finally my back became so lame I could scarcely work. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking them I felt like a new man."

Price 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or mailed direct on receipt of price by The Doan Kidney Pill Co., Toronto, Ont.

MEN AND WOMEN.
The Big 44 for men and 42 for women for urinary discharges, inflammation, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes, Pains, and not attributed to other causes. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

Out of the Darkness

"Hush Aunt Belle is asleep, and mother says we must be very careful not to wake her; she had such a bad night." And Guy, having delivered his message, seemed inclined to put down his head again, but Rotha knelt down and put her lips close to his ear.

"What's become of the mother, Guy? Is she busy? Why, Guy, you've been crying."

"Do go down, Rotha; they are all in the study," groans out poor Guy. Rotha makes a gesture of assent and goes slowly down, not hurriedly, but dragging one foot heavily after another, as though they were suddenly weighted with lead.

If she had gone in quite unprepared, she would have known at once that something had happened. The vicar was sitting in his usual place at his writing-table, just opposite the picture of the Good Shepherd, with his head bowed down on his hands, and Mary was kneeling beside him with her arms round his neck, and Robert—Robert saw nothing beyond the vicar's motionless figure and Mary's tear-stained face.

"Oh, Austin, here is Rotha. Why, my dear, my dear, who has sent you in here just now?"

"Nobody sent me. I came of my own accord. How strangely her voice sounds! Her lips have become suddenly dry; her strength fails, and she leans heavily on Mary's shoulder to support herself. There is a deep-drawn sigh behind her, and then someone, she fancies it is Robert, places her silently in a chair."

"Mary, I was not prepared for this. Robert—Mary, what shall we do? I am becoming weak with all this suddenness. I must have time." Was that the vicar's tone, so broken, so frightful? Who was it that said Garton was his favorite brother, his pupil, his—No matter, the strongest man will give way under a sudden shock.

"Someone must tell her, Mary; this is a woman's work," says Robert, still from the background. Through it all Rotha fancies his voice comes from a distance—miles away—muffled—sepulchral. She shudders from it.

"Yes, Austin, I will tell her; dear husband, dear husband, as though I would not spare you this ten times over." When did Mary Ord consider herself when Austin was in trouble? But, with a sudden terror, Rotha put out her hands as though to ward off her approach; she would stop up her ears if she could, she knows it all; why need they trouble her with words? But Mary, pressing the cold hands to her bosom, falters out "that she loves her, she loves her, and that she must be very patient, dear, their heavenly Father had afflicted them all. Do not look at Austin, my dear, do not look at Robert, Rotha darling; he is so brave and thoughtful for us all." But Rotha, moving her dry lips, shakes her head and fixes her eyes still on Mary.

"When our dear boy left us only a week ago—"

"Only a week ago!" repeated Rotha; then suddenly, "Oh Gar, Gar!"

"Robert, what shall we do? She guesses, but she does not hear me. She looks blind and deaf—stupid almost, poor darling!" But Rotha only repeats, again and again, slowly, "Oh, Gar, Gar!"

"When our poor Gar," began Mary again, this time very slowly—"when our poor Gar left us never to return again!"

"Never to return again!" repeated Rotha, and then stopped suddenly with a low moan.

"He little thought what would happen so near home. They were forgotten, Rotha; and on Sunday night," said Mary, speaking through her little child, "when they were quite near home, and all but the helmsman were asleep, a great vessel ran on to them and sank the ship, and they were all—oh, pitiful God!—all lost but a few men and two or three women."

"And Gar was not among them—"

"Speak louder, Mary, louder; the waves seem to drown your voice! The waves! Oh, my poor boy, my poor boy!"

In the many mansions she knows it now—no need to tell her more. Somebody behind her says, "That will do. Open the door, Austin, and give her air." Cold fragrant water splash on her forehead. She has a notion that Mary has taken her in her arms and is crying softly over her. The vicar's massive figure seems to block up her vision, but he does not say much. She tries to tell him that she is not faint, that he must not be so sorry for her, because it is his loss, too; but breaks down at her first word and hides her head in Mary's bosom.

"The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away," said the vicar solemnly. His voice reaches Rotha. She can hear him, oh, so clearly, only a hot, choking pain. By and by, when she lies down on her little white bed, and Meg extinguishes the light and leaves her, by her own desire, to the friendly darkness, Rotha turns her face to the wall with an exceeding bitter cry, "Oh Gar, Gar, I loved you so! Come back to me, Gar!"

CHAPTER XXXV.

Never till she had left him did Rotha know what Garton had been to her, and how their brief engagement and the loss of his great love would influence and sadden her life. For a little while she seemed utterly broken. It was not that she rebelled against his cruel fate—cut off in such an awful way in the midst of his youth; it was not that she failed in meekness and submission, or complained that her lot was unduly hard. She was far too humble and sincerely a Christian for that. It was only that the spring of her energy and life seemed broken by the suddenness of the shock, and that for a little time she seemed so crushed that it was difficult to rouse her.

Oh, no marvel if she brooded silently over her trouble, and shrank from the least mention of any of the facts; not for many a week did she learn any of the distressing details, though she must have known that the papers were full of them, and that the country was ringing from end to end with news of the sad disaster. Meg put them all carefully aside in case she should ask for them, but she never did, and by she heard all the particulars from another quarter, when she was better fitted to bear it.

From the moment they brought Rabe to her they ceased to be seriously uneasy, for at the sight of her favorite the white strain on Rotha's face relaxed; and though she wept bitterly, anything was better than the numbness

and apathy of the last few hours, and tears, as they knew, would ease the overburdened heart.

Nobly as she had worked for them all, she had never so denied herself, so forgotten everything but their interest, as she had done now. It was almost heroic, the way in which she put aside her own grief to bear with Belle, to cheer Belle in what seemed to the others a tedious convalescence; for she was better now, wonderfully better, as Robert said, and the doctors had given permission for her to be removed at once. The weather had become unusually mild; there was no time to be lost, and Rotha, acting by her friend's advice, had sent Meg with little more than a day's delay, off to Torquay to secure the most commodious lodgings that could be found, so that everything might be ready for an immediate start, while Mary, with many secret tears, set about the preparations for her sister's journey.

A more beautiful morning had rarely dawned than that on which Belle took her sorrowful departure from Blackscar. Robert was to go with her to the station, and Guy had also pleaded to be allowed to accompany his uncle; but the rest of the boys and Austin and Mary came no farther than the vicarage gate. Mary had hardly slept all night, and her red and swollen eyes bore witness to the tears she had shed. It went to the vicar's heart to see how the sisters clung to each other at the last moment.

"Goodbye, Mary; one more kiss, Mary. Goodbye—goodbye, my darling sister."

"Dear Mary, let her go. Robert is waiting to lift her into the carriage."

"You hear what Austin says, Belle, darling; you must go now. Goodbye, my precious, and God Almighty bless you!"

And Robert, gently disengaging Belle from her sister's arms, lifted her into the carriage and placed her by Rotha's side.

But even then, while Austin was giving her his brotherly farewell and blessing, Belle leant across him and held out her arms again to her weeping mother.

"One more kiss, Mary darling—one more kiss, my own Mary," and hung about her neck till Austin gently, but firmly, put his arm round his wife and drew her away.

She scarcely spoke a word after that till Robert took leave of her in the railway carriage; but she was as white as death and trembling all over when he took her in his arms.

"It is not goodbye, Belle, you know. I am coming very soon."

"Yes, yes; the sooner the better, Belle; but it will be goodbye then."

And as she stooped over and kissed her with some emotion, she only looked at him with strange wistful eyes. "It will be goodbye then, Belle, will it not?"

It was a long desolate journey, and scarcely less so to Rotha than Belle, and a heavy responsibility to the young nurse; and it was a greater relief that she could have imagined to see Meg's friendly face awaiting them at the station; it seemed to give a home-look to the strange surroundings, and even Belle, though sadly exhausted, smiled faintly when she saw Mrs. Carruthers, and held out her hand with a feeble welcome.

Rotha wrote a tolerable account to Mary the next day; she said, of course, Belle was suffering from the reaction of excitement and unusual exertion, but that in other ways she seemed much the same; and a few days after that she was able to give even a better report. Belle had recovered from the fatigue of her journey and was able to sit up and look about her a little. They liked what they could see of Torquay, though, of course, Belle had not yet gone out; but they had very pleasant apartments, in the house of a widow lady. The rooms were all on the first floor, and opened into each other, and Belle's sitting-room was especially pleasant, as it looked over a lovely old garden, with a patch of sunny road beyond, planted with rows of trees. Rotha said that where their house was situated was called "Torquay within the Hills," and she described the air as perfectly delicious. Mary had been guided in her choice by the advice of Dr. Vivian, who had recommended this locality as singularly adapted to all pulmonary complaints.

Robert was in London just then on business connected with his firm, and so it happened that something very strange befell him there, of which Rotha was to hear shortly. One day, when they had been about three weeks in Torquay, and Rotha, in spite of the doctor's prognostications, was beginning to cheat herself into the belief that Belle was better, she was sitting in her own room, while Belle was having her noon-day rest, when a large official-looking document in Robert's handwriting and the postmark London was put into her hands.

She had not an idea what it contained, and was opening it listlessly enough, when something lay on the floor. With a low cry she snatched it from the ground, and sank back half-fainting into her seat.

It was the ring that she placed on Garton's finger, with the diamond cross that he kissed so reverently, and the words "In hoc spero" traced around on the blue enamel; and there on her lap lay the "message from the sea."

Not for a long time—not until she has read it over and over through her blinding tears, not until she has found Robert's note and mastered its contents, is the bewildering mystery cleared up; not until Meg has come to her aid and read it slowly and patiently again and again can she understand how it has come to her—out of the very shadow and blackness of death.

And yet how clearly Robert explained it all.

(To Be Continued.)

Motor cars have been adopted by the monks of St. Bernard, which innovation has caused some people to wonder if the dogs of that famous hospice will be replaced in the life-saving business by automobiles. St. Bernard dogs, whose ancestors are believed to be a Danish bulldog and the shepherd's dog of the Alps, were threatened with extinction in 1812, when, contrary to the rules, the mother dogs were sent to the dreared pass.

In the construction of the latest sub-marines the tendency is in the direction of greater dimensions.

Thousands say the same thing and so will you if you just buy one 25c bottle of "Nerviline."

Probably no one knows the torture of headache better than A. J. MacAdam, of the N. C. College, Charlotte, N. C. A few days ago "A result of overwork manifested itself in the form of recurring headaches. They were so severe sometimes as to make me incapable of any serious study for days at a time. But since my discovery of "Nerviline," headaches are a thing of the past. A few drops taken internally is effective and when rubbed into the forehead and scalp, soon effects a complete cure. I heartily recommend Nerviline as truly the king of pain."

Instant Relief from Blinding Headaches

Probably no one knows the torture of headache better than A. J. MacAdam, of the N. C. College, Charlotte, N. C. A few days ago "A result of overwork manifested itself in the form of recurring headaches. They were so severe sometimes as to make me incapable of any serious study for days at a time. But since my discovery of "Nerviline," headaches are a thing of the past. A few drops taken internally is effective and when rubbed into the forehead and scalp, soon effects a complete cure. I heartily recommend Nerviline as truly the king of pain."

Thousands say the same thing and so will you if you just buy one 25c bottle of "Nerviline."

Always the Best of Everything for the Least Money.

Shortest Kind of Prices On Dress Fabric Remnants Tuesday

A large accumulation of remnants. Lengths from 1½ to 4 yards. The most popular fabrics, including Voiles, Cashmeres, Panamas, Shepherd's Checks, Venetians, Tweeds, Tartans and Crepe de Chines. Black as well as colors. Prices greatly shortened for Tuesday selling. On sale at 9 a. m. sharp.

Fabrics worth to 75c yard for.....25c
Fabrics worth to \$1.50 yard for.....38c

Shantung Silks---75c Value for 59c

The last shipment of these excellent silks that we can procure to sell at the unusually low price of 59c has just been unpacked. Buy at once if you require any Shantung this season. 34 inches wide. Regular 75c value for.....59c

Curtains Lowered in Price for Tuesday Only

We are doing the biggest lace curtain trade in our history. Giving best values, that's why. Tomorrow we are going to do the unexpected—lower the prices on curtains that are already acknowledged best values. Prices just good for Tuesday. Remember that. Every pair new this season.

- 17 Pairs No. 2676—A serviceable Nottingham net with small openwork, scroll design in center, enclosed by a neat border. 2½ yards by 36 inches. Regular price, 50c pair. Tuesday, pair.....41c
- 16 Pairs No. 1104—A splendid curtain for the bedroom. A rather heavy, though attractive, pattern. Pinholes worked in solid cloth. 3½ yards by 40 inches. Regular price, 75c pair. Tuesday, pair.....62c
- 15 Pairs No. 2657—A very handsome curtain for the price. A neat floral pattern in a lacey, openwork center is bordered by a scroll design. Very serviceable net, finished all round by button-hole stitch edge. "Hang easy" top. 3½ yards by 48 inches. Regular price, \$1 pair. Tuesday, pair.....87c

150 Dundas and Carling **GRAY & PARKER** 150 Dundas and Carling

Keep Your Temper

Save your time and your strength. Do not waste them trying to make good bread and pastry with an inferior flour. You will get only trouble and disappointment for your pains.

The easy and satisfactory way to bake is to use "FIVE ROSES" Flour, as this brand never gets lumpy or hardens, and never needs any special preparation for use.

Its uniformity is such that, unlike ordinary brands, the same methods, all of them simple, can be used with every bag. "FIVE ROSES" Flour, an oven, some water, a little yeast and common sense will give you a whiter and sweeter loaf, and lighter and flakier pastry, with less trouble than any ordinary brands on the market. Users of it save time, temper, and money. "FIVE ROSES" is, in fact, the flour that satisfies. Ask your Grocer for it.

Lake of The Woods Milling Co.,

MONTREAL. Limited.

Local Office, Canadian Bank of Commerce Chambers, London, Ont.

SPIES IN BELGIAN ARMY

Four Non-Commissioned Officers Acting for Kaiser Arrested.

Brussels, May 19.—The arrest of four ex-non-commissioned officers of the Belgian army, who are charged with espionage on behalf of Germany, was brought about in a curious way. An advertisement appeared in a Brussels newspaper of April 16 for an intelligent young man, a non-commissioned officer preferred, who would be well remunerated for certain services. A non-commissioned officer who answered the advertisement was asked to keep an appointment the following day. He was met by a stranger, who informed him that the present difficult situation in Morocco might result in war between France and Germany, and that Germany wished certain information regarding the numerous forts of the Meuse, especially Namur, Malonne and Liege.

The non-commissioned officer refused indignantly. Several days later the stranger encountered the man in the street and gave him into custody. He proved to be an ex-non-commissioned officer, and his arrest was followed by that of three men who were working with him.

The quartet claim that they were employed by a private detective agency to work against France, and not Belgium.

The Cape parliament, South Africa, passed a bill which compels each trader to keep proper books and refuses him a license unless he can show that he has some capital and is not a man of straw.

Radway's Ready Relief cures the worst pains in from one to twenty minutes. For Headache (whether sick or nervous), Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weaknesses in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints and Pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effect a permanent cure.

Instantly Relieved Pleurisy.

DR. RADWAY & CO., New York.

Two weeks ago I was laid up in bed with Pleurisy. I could hardly take a breath, the pain was so bad. I tried all sorts of things that were recommended to me and got no better. A porous plaster might just as well be put upon the floor, for all the good it did me. Some one told me to try Radway's Ready Relief. She got a bottle, rubbed me well that same night. It gave me at once comfort and I could breathe without pain. The next morning I was well and went down to my work and have been well ever since. It is the greatest remedy that ever happened. Any one who doubts this story can call on me and get it direct from me. FRANK McCARTHY, County Court House, City Hall, N.Y. Sold by druggists. RADWAY & CO., Montreal, Can.

COWAN'S Perfection COCOA

(MAPLE LEAF LABEL).

It is absolutely pure, very nutritious and very healthful.

The COWAN CO., Limited, TORONTO

The Welsh Fusiliers, British army, the collar by that regiment only, and were worried the other day by a false is the last survival of the old pitfall, report that their "dash" was to be the soldier tying the end of it in black taken from them. The flash is a knot silk in order to keep the hair powder of black ribbon, worn at the back of, and grease off his tunic.