SIR WILLIAM'S

Clytie answered her with kindevasion, and Susan went back her bed. When Clytie woke e next morning, the girl was the next morning, standing beside her and apparently quite recovered; and, in answering Clytie's inquiries, begged Clytie not to call in Doctor Morton.

"It—it goes against a servant if they're thought to be delicate and subject to fits, miss," she said, as if ex-

plaining her request.
"Well, I shall see how you are today," said Clytie. "You are not to do any work; and, if you are well enough, you must go out—go out in the sun on the terrace, and rest."

Apparently The Mouse was quite recovered, for in the afternoon she went out, and by a roundabout way which avoided the Pit Works and the principal street, walked to the hospital. The afternoon was sunny and warm, and Stephen Rawdon had been permitted to go out into the grounds. Still weak and shaky, he was sitting, brooding, on a seat screened by some shrubs from what wind there was his wretched life by the sound of a light footstep on the gravel. He looked up, and saw a woman coming toward him with bent head. She wore veil, and he could not see her face; but something vaguely familiar in her figure and her peculiar gait made him start and quiver, and suddenly, as she was nearly up to him, he sprang unsteadily to his feet and cried, in a voice thick with emotion:

"Mary!" She raised her head, stopped short with a faint cry, and would have hurried past him, but he caught her arm holding her, repeated the name, staring at her as if she were a ghost. There was a silence for a moment or two; then, with her face white and working, she murmured:

"It is you, Mary!" he gasped. "Here -come back! Where"-with sudden sternness-"where have you been?" "Let me go, Stevie," she said brok-

enly. "Better let me go!"
"No," she said decidedly, though his woice shook; "not till you've told me all and everything. Sit here; sit, I say! I've been bad, and I'm weak still, but I'll hold you till you've spok-

"You are better?" sie faltered. "I was going up to inquire."
"You knew—you've been here in
Bramley, some time—hiding from

me?"
"Yes," she said, with bent head, her hands writhing together. "I—I saw you the day you were taken bad. Yes, I was hiding. I—I'm not fit for you to talk to, Stevie." The tears filled her eyes, and she moaned faintly.

"Better let me go and—forget me."
"I can't forget you; you know I can't; I wish to God I could!" he responded bitterly. "You've never been out of my mind since—Why did you leave me like that, Mary?" he broke out, with a note of agony and reproach in his voice.
"Because I was mad-yes, mad!"

she said, with an agony that matched his own. "Don't ask me. Stevie. Just let me be as if—as if you'd never known me. I'm not fit—"
"You were mad, you say," he said,

after a pause. "Yes, you must have been. It wasn't like you, my Mary, as was so good and—and straight—to de-ceive and desert the man as loved

"Yes, I deceived you: but I've been punished for it, Itevie—turn your face away!" Her voice grew so harsh and hoarse as to be almost inaudible The hid her face in her hands. half-rose, then sank back,

"Tell me the villain's name, tell me his name!" he demanded savagely.
"Just tell me that; I won't ask for anything more. His name!'

She shook her head and drew a long breath.

"No. Oh. I know why you ask it of me, Stevie; I know what you'd do.
More wrong! And a wrong that you'd
suffer for. I shall never tell you—
though he deserves—Oh!" Her
hands fell from her face, and gripped each other, and she spoke through her clenched teeth. "He is a devil, a

devil! If you knew—"
"I'm askin' you!" he said sternly. "And I will not tell you. Do you think I would let you into a crueler trouble than you've endured for my think I

sake?"

"It's for yours and mine," he said.
"Is it right that a scoundrel such as he must be to ruin the girl I loved, and spoil my life and go off scotfree? Answer me that!"

"He will not go unpunished," she said solemnly. "There's a God still, Stevie; and He deals out punishment when each how the pleases. There's a

when and how He pleases. There's a text as says: 'Vengeance is mine,' and I—I can wait! I'll go now, Stevie. I'm —I'm glad you're well again; and— and if I'd dare ask I'd beg you, on my knees, to forget me, to put me out of your life, and turn over a new

He laughed bitterly, mockingly. "Where are you living, hiding?" he asked.

"I'm up at the Hall, in service," she replied meekly. "With Miss Clytte Stevie, she's an angel! It was she who saved you from the police after the saved you from the police after the fight, and had you sent here; she's been here herself to ask after you, and sent me. Oh, Stevie, when I think of her—"She broke off with a gesture of grief and despair. "I'll go now. When we meet you must'nt-know me—you must seem as if you didn't see me; 'tis what I deserve!" me; 'tis what I deserve: His hand closed on her arm in a

His hand closed on her arm in a fierce grip.

"I can't!" he cried, hoarsely. "I can't let you go. Mary! Qh, my gel, I love you still; you're here, right in the middle of my heart, like—like a pain! I can't let you go!"

She tried to rise, but he held her down, his breath coming pantingly, his fees working.

down, his breath coming pantingly, his face working.

"It's no use! All the past, afore you—you left me, comes back on me like a river in flood, and— and sweeps away the wrong. Tis as if it had never been, was just an ugly dream! Let's be as we was; we'll go away from here—curse the place, 'tis here he lives! I know it, I feel it!" He shook his clenched fist. "But I'll ask no questions; I'll let the past go; only come back to me!"

She was sobbing quietly, and the

come back to me!"

She was sobbing quietly, and the tears were running down her face unheeded by her; but they were not unheeded by him, and he took out his handkerchief and wiped them away.

"Don't 'ee cry, Mary!" he implored her. "Just let it be as I say. We'll be quit of this place, and go across seas. There's plenty of work for the likes o' me and no one to point the finger at either of us. Mary, lass, I love 'ee still." The old-fashioned mode of speech had come back to them both n that moment of intense emotion. 'Do 'ee say yes, now!"
"Oh, I'm not worthy, Stevie!" she

moaned.
"That's for me to say," he responded, with unconscious shrewdness and wisdom. "But you'll have to say the word, whether you want to or no. for here I'll hold 'ee till thee do! Mary you must, for without 'ee I'm but a wastral weed, and will go to wreck and ruin. 'Tis only thee that can save me!

CHAPTER XXIX.

These two sat side by side and hand in hand for some time. They had so much to say to each other, such plan

to form for the fature; they would leave England as soon as Stephen was strong enough to travel; they had both saved money, and it seemed that Mary Seaton knew of some place in Australia where they would be welcomed and both would find work. There were frequent and long pauses in their talk, which to these battered souls were perhaps more precious than souls were perhaps more precious than the exchange of murmured words. Little wonder that for a time the Mouse forgot everything but that the man she had loved and had deceived had forgiven her and taken her back to his heart. but suddenly she remem-

stood, and suddenly she sprang to her feet with a faint cry.
"I must go," she said, "go at once? Don't try to keep me, dear lad. I will come to-morrow—the same time. God bless you, Stevie!"
"I'll be well enough to start to-morrow, Mary," he said, taking both her hands and drawing her toward him to kiss her. "You've nut fresh him to kiss her.

bered Clytie and the peril in which she stood, and suddenly she sprang to her

him to kiss her. "You've put fresh life into me, and I feel strong enough to go anywhere. Oh, let's go soon, I've got to hate this place."
"So have I, Stevie," she said, under

her breath.

She hurried back, and ts she was crossing the lower hall she saw Mr. Hesketh Carton enter the front one. She shrank back against the wall, holding her breath, her hand pressed to her heart; and as Hesketh Carton was shown into the drawing-room, she, after a moment's hesitation, slipped round at the back of the house and, gaining the terrace, halfcrouched behind the embrasure of the drawing-room window, from whence, by craning forward, she could com-

mand a view of the room.

Hesketh Carton leaned against the
mantelpiece, his hands folded behind
him, his head bent, the expression of his face one of expectancy. The door opened and Clytic came in; and The Mouse, bending forward, saw a look of surprise, bewilderment and disapcointment flash with the rapidity of lightning into his eyes, to be replaced by the conventional smile of greeting. Mary heard him make the steretoyped remark: "You are looking well to-day, Miss Bramley," and Clytie's smiling response, "Oh, yes, I am very well," and Mary Seaton's hands closed spas modically.

It seemed that Mr. Carton had com up to propose a picnic; and The Mouse was straining forward, her teeth clenched, her face white, to catch the reply, when she felt a small hand grasp her arm, and, turning with a stifled cry, found Mollie beside her. The shock was so great that The Mouse would have cried out aloud; but Mollie clapped her hand on the open lips and dragged her away from the window.

"No, no, let me go back!" implored Mary, in a whisper. She was shaking with fear and evcitement. Mollie, too, was trembling a little, but she kept



her eyes fixed on Mary's terrific ones as she said, in a corres

per:
"What are you doing here? watched you from my window steal round here. You are watching some one. Who is it? Why are you do-

"For God's sake, let me go back, Miss Mollie," implored Mary. "It's Mr Hesketh Carton. I must watch him. He is there with Miss Clytie; the servants are bringing up the tea. He will—Oh, let me go back, Miss Mol-If you only knew!"

lie! If you only knew!"
"Are you mad?" said Mollie. "What
is it I don't knew? Whatever it is, I mean to know, and at once."

Mary fought hard for calm, and

against the excitement of terror which possessed her; and, bending so that her lips almost touched Mollie's ear, whispered: "Yes, you shall know, Miss Mollie. I

will tell you everything. You have found me here, and it is too late to keep it back. Besides, I must tell one; I must have some one to elp me to save her.' "To save my sister? said Mc.lie, with

amazement and yet with a vague sense of some impending evil. "If you are

Mary wrung her hands. "No, no! I am not mad, Miss Mollie. I'll' tell you everything, if you'll only do as I ask you. Go into the drawing-room, and do not leave them alone together. Watch Mr. Hesketh Carton, his every movement, and everything he does; but don't let him see that you're doing it. Never take your eyes off him for an instant! No, no! I'm not mad. I know what I'm saying! If you will come to my room when he's gone but not before, not be-

Mollie, with the foreboding growing stronger, looked at Mary keenly, then, motioning her to go, turned toward the drawing-room. The footward the drawing-room. The foot-men came in with the tea at the same moment; but Hesketh Carton, who had accepted Clytle's invitation to re-main, suddenly remembered, as Mol-lie entered the room, that he had an engagement, and soon afterward, but without hurry, and with his usual self-possession, left the house. The self-possession, left the nouse. two girls sat down to tea, and pre-

two girls sat down to tea, and presently, as Clytie handed Mollie her cup, she noticed Mollie's pallor.

"Why, Mollie, dear, how pale you look," she said, with swift anxiety.
"Is there anything the matter? You don't feel faint, do you, dearest? Sus-an's strange illness last night, as my-sterious as those attacks of mine.

makes me nervous."

WORDS! WORDS. Mr. Nextdoor—I heard quite a disturb-ance in your flat last night. Did you have words with your wife? Mr. Peewee—Well, I had words from

Reform is too often but the offshoot of remorse.

ORDA

in medicines, as in every other necessity, the public is satisfied with nothing but the best! This explains the ever-increasing demand for Zam-Buk. Not only is this great balm the best household remedy to-day, but it is also the most economical.

Zam-Buk's superfactive to day to the conomical.

remedy to-day, but it is also the most economical.

Zam-Buk'a superiority is due to the fact that it is all medicine, containing none of the coarse animal fats or harsh mineral drugs found in ordinary cintments. Again, the medicinal properties are so highly concentrated that they contain the maximum amount of healing, soothing and antiseptic power, so that a little of this balm goes a long way.

Another reason why Zam-Buk is most economical. It will keep indefinitely and retain to the last its strength and purity. Best for skin diseases and injuries, blood-poisoning and piles. All dealers, 50c. box.



Sagacious Animals

"Well, children," said Aunt Ella, "I thought you might like to hear to-day about some intelligent animals and their curious ways, especially about a faithful dog and horse that Uncle Louis wrote about some rears are, while in Australia and New Zealand. "Australia is the greatest wonder-

Australia is the greatest wonder-land in the world, bar one—Maoriland (New Zealand). In the vast contin-ent, the world of contraries, we find bears living on trees and tree leaves. carrying their young in a pouch, and when too big for this, the young ones

when too big for this, the young ones are carried pick-a-back. Turkeys do not sit on their eggs, but, when the young birds come out of the nest, the parent bird tal s great care of them. "Oysters grow on trees (mangroves), and good eating they are. Rats always abandon the lowlands, prior to the rainy season. Geese perch on trees, just like other birds; they are partly web-footed, and swim like our partly web-footed, and swim like our geese. Ant build most grand homes, high, long and narrow, resembling at little distance miniature castles or churches, some even having a few tur-rets. They work in the night, never in the daytime. The interiors are a maze of passages. When intruders enter the rhomes, the ants immediately close up the passages invaded and make prisoners of those who have the courage to enter, generally a black ant. Some ants build their nests on trees of the passages of the courage to enter, generally a black ant. trees, attached to a small hanging

oranch, and so do wasps. "Now about the horse and dog ! know of. They belonged to Jim, the boundary rider. The duties of a boundary rider, I must tell you, are to look afte. the fonces, to see that they are not broken, and to mend all gaps. Our friend, Jim, was galloping a long way from the homestead when he discovered a break caused by a fallen true, and he also discovered that the sheep were escaping into the next 'run' or sheep fa-m, but which are known in Australia as 'sheep stations.'

"To try to stop 100,000 sheep from leaping through the break or gap is an impossibility to a single-handed man. No man or horse or dog could stop them going through. So Jim required help. How was he to get it? There was no telegraph, telephones or post office in those days, and yet a message had to be sent; and what do you suppose he did? He tied a penciled note to the saddle, and sent his horse back to the head station, gave the dog his whip and sent him back also. When they arrived, horses were saddled, and, after giving the horse and dog a good r.ea. several helpers, accompanied by their dogs, immediately set out and they all galloped off, led by the sagacious dog. "In Australia there are places no

ordinary horse can ride through, such as thick scrub and swampy lowlands; but, no matter how steep or scraggy the ground may be, an Australian horse will go through it if it is at all possible. The searchers went mile

DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years suffered from organic troubles, ner-vousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of R the time. Treatme for a time but my doctor was alhave an operation.

My sister asked me
to try Lydia E. Pinkh a m's Vogetable ham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of itand

it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell if my friends who have any trackle of the kind what who have any truly Lydia E. Finisha und has dor

pound has done if the "- ELLE B.
BRITTINGHAM, 600 Calverion Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such sliments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

after mile, the do; and horse in front, no one doubting but they would be led to the exact spot. Both dog and horse seemed to be conscious of the work in hand, that of helping their master handle those 100,000 sheep! The riders gave the usual coose at intervals, and, eventually, after a long, long ride they heard the answer, the coose of the rider.

"It was by no mean, an easy job getting the sheep back, but plenty of men and dogs can master even the most stubborn flocks. It is so furny to watch them! When one of the sheep jumps anything, they will all follow, and the size of the leap that they can take is surprising. They only require a start.

"The dog got in first and lighted his

only require a start.
"The dog got in first and licked his master's face and hands in great de-light. Jim was e ually pleased with the success of his plan, and no horse or dog ever had a better, kinder master, nor any master more faithful friends than Jim, the boundary rider."

Prince Man of Affairs.

From all accounts, the King's heir From all accounts, the kings heir has a strenuous time in front of him. No, only is he setting up housekeeping on his own account, but he is taking a very practical hand in the management of his own estates. These include some rather neglected house property in London, and even oyster fisheries at the mouth of the Hel, in Connwell His Royal Histories is now. Cornwall. His Royal Highness is now breeding half-wild ponies on Dartmoor and developing mines of tin and wolf-ram in the duchy which gives him one of his most famous titles.

He bids fair to equal his grand-father as a man of affairs.

father as a man of affairs.

There have been various references lately to the Prince of Wales' fondness for a "favorite briar," but his Royal Highness is not so wedded to his pipe as to neglect the mellow charms of a cigar. And, what is more, he is a good judge of a cigar, as was his grandfather before him.

HOW TO TREAT STOMACH TROUBLE

A Tonic Medicine is Needed to Build Up the Digestive Organs.

The old-fashioned methods of treat ing stomach diseases are being dis-carded. The trouble with the old-fashioned methods was that when the treatment was stopped the trouble re-turned in an aggravated form.

The modern method of treating in-

The modern method of treating indigestion and other forms of stomach trouble is to tone up the stomach and "glands to their normal work. Every step toward recovery is a step gained not to be lost again. The recovery of the appetite, the disappearance of pain after eating, the absence of gas, are steps on the road to health that those who have tried the tonic treatment remember distinctly. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a tonic, every constituent of which is helpful in liams Pink Pills are a tonic, every constituent of which is helpful int building up the digestive organs, and therefore the very best remedy for simple or chronic cases of stomach trouble. The success of the treatment is best shown by hundreds of cases like the following: Mrs. Chas. Comer, Picton, Ont., says:—"For upwards of two years I was a great sufferer from indigestion. Food would be the property of the pr ferment in my stomach, and I would belch gas with a burning sensation. Often I would be troubled with nausea, sick headache and dizziness. Notwithstanding that I was under medical treatment, the trouble grew so bad that I would only eat when absolutely forced to, and I was in constant misery. I was finally advised to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills and had only been using them a few weeks when I found they were helpand had only been using them a few weeks when I found they were helping me. I very gladly continued their use and the result is they have made me a well woman, every vestage of the trouble having disappeared. I am so grateful for what Dr. Williams Pink Pills have done for me that it trought, advise any who may be at a strongly advise any who may be at a strongly advise any who may be suffering from stomach trouble to give them a fair trial, and I believe that, like myself, they will find a sure

You can get Dr. Williams Pink Pfils through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Holland's Oyster Industry.

In the industry represented by oyster cultivation, Holland is the most systematic in its operations and employs more eleborate methods than any other country in the world. The numerous sounds that indent the coast of Holland, particularly in the region of the River Scheldt, afford excellent facilities for the propaga-tion of the oyster, and enable the country to conduct the most successcountry to conduct the most successful oyster industry in Europe. Public dredging is not permitted as the result of that system was the threatened exhaustion of the fisheries, and the beds have been carefully surveyed, and specific tracts are leased to individuals and companies who are thus enabled to conduct the propagathus enabled to conduct the propagation of the oyster in a systematic manner that ensures the best results from the territory available. Many growers lease several tracts in dif-ferent purposes, which facilitates the various operations, as the oysters can be shifted, from one place to an other, according to the season and the stage of development. A few of the oystermen plant shells on the banks, as is done in many places in this country, but the largest and most successful propagators are equipped with their own tanks and ponds, located in convenient shallow bays, in which they carry on the cul-ture—Family Herald.

THE UNEXPECTED.

Mary-What did Jack say when you told him I was married? Clara—Well, he seemed surprised.
Mary—Did he ask when it happen.

Clara-No, but he asked how it hap-

The blessings that come disguised are certainly marvels of make-up.

Could Not Sleep Eruption Itched and Burned So.

"I noticed a little pimple on my baby's face. I thought it was from the sun but it kept getting worse and the skin was red and very hot. He could not sleep or rest the eruption itched and burned so, and it caused him to scratch. I was quite dis-counaged.

him to scratch.

couraged.

"I saw an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. I bought more and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap and two and a half boxes of Cuticura Soap, Ointment an Talcumfor every-day tollet purpose Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c. Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c. Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c. Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, throughout the Dominion. Canadian D Lymans, Limited, St. Paul St., Monta Cuticura Soap shares without

"Manchester Martyrs."

The execution of the "Mancheste The execution of the manchester Martyrs" in 1867, which caused considerable excitement in British circles over the possible overthrow of Britain's Irish control, was fostered by the Fenian Brotherhood, an Irish political institution initiated in the United States.

United States.

March 6, 1867, was the date set for a general rising in the United Kingdom An attack on Chester Castle, containing 20,000 stands of arms, was planned by branches of the Fenian Brother-hood. • The British Government was hood. • The British Government was well informed on the proposed plans, and Col. Kelly and Capt. Deasey, the leaders, were captured by the Manchester police. The Fenians resolved on a rescue, and thirty strong Irishmen attacked the police van in which the prisoners were being conveyed to jail. In their attempt to release the captives the police officer was mostal.

captives the police offices was mortally wounded, and Kelly and Deasey, though handcuffed, escaped. For this deed, three Irishmen, Allen, Larkin and O'Brien, called the "Manchester Martyrs," were executed on Novembe Irish national feeling was stirred to

a high pitch during the uprising, and fully 150,000 attended the funeral of the "martyrs" at Dublin. The execution was made the subject of a poem later by Timothy D. Sullivan, entitled "God Save Ireland". God Save Ireland.

London's Landlords.

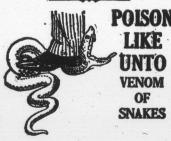
What Sir Marcus Samuel paid for the twenty acres of the West-end which he bought recently, it is imwhich he bought recently, it is impossible to say, says Tit-Bits. As, however, the land itself is worth about \$10,000,000 and the buildings erected on it are worth another \$15,000,000 it is easy to arrive at a fairly correct estimate of the cheque which he signed for the property.

which he signed for the property.

This purchase places Sir Marcus among London's biggest landlords. Contrary to public belief, however, the 116 square miles of London County are not owned by a few, but by thousands of landlords—38,200 in all. More than one-half of these only own two or more houses, while there are only 700 who own estates of five acres and upwards. The Esof five acree and upwards. The Ecclesiastical Commissioners own Physwater property, which brings in \$2,500,000 a year in ground rents.

The Duke of Westminster is the largest individual owner. His largest individual owner. His 400 acres in Pimlico yield a yearly rent of \$15,000,000. Lord Howard'de Walden owns 292 acres off Oxford street, which bring in an annual zent of \$14,-500,000. In Clerkenwell Lord Northampton is the biggest lan ord, owning 260 acres worth \$8,000. M a year. Lord Portman, the Duke of Bedford and Earl Cadogan own between them. 270 acres, with a total annual rental of \$28,000.000. of \$28,000,000.

YES-WHO? He: Your lips are like rubies She: Ruby who?



Professor H. Strauss, M. D., of the Royal Charity Hospital, says, "The cause for an attack of gout, rheumatism, kumbago, is supplied by the increase of uric acid in the blood serum, the result of various causes, the most frequent of which is remal. Before an attack, one suffers sometimes from headache, neuralgia, twinges of pain here and there."

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead, when the back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you have rheumatic pains or lumbago, gout, sciatica, obtain at your nearest drug store "Anurie" (anti-uric-acid).

Anti-unc-acid).

This is the discovery of Dr. Pierce of the Invalids Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. "Asuric" is an antidote for this uric acid poisoning and dissolves uric acid in the body much as hot coffee dissolves sugar.

"Anuric" will penetrate into the joints and muscles, and dissolve the poisonous accumulations. It will stampjout texins.

accumulations. It will stamp out texins.

Montreal, Que.:—"I cannot praise Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) enough for what it has done for me. For three months I was under the doctor's care and got no better. I was always comphaining of my kidneys. I did not know what to do. I read about Anuric and made up my mind to try it. I have taken two boxes and don't complain any more. I have gained is weight and am still gaining. My appetite is great and sleep has come to me. That is what the Anuric Tables have done for me. I do truly recommend them to those who are suffering the way I did. The tablets are mighty good, though not expensive. Easy to buy, but hard to beat."—T. A. BROWN, 388 Dorchester St. W.

Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids,

DR. WARD The Specialist 79 NIAGARA SQUARE, BUFFALO, NEW YORK.



Men, Are You in Doubt

As to: your trouble? Have you some sidn eruption that is stubborn, has resisted treatment? Is there a nervous condition which does not improve in spite of rest, diet and medicine. Are you going down hill steadily? ARE YOU NERVOUS and despondent, weak and debilitated; tired mornings; no ambitton—lifeless; memory gone; easily fatigued; excitable and irritable; lack of energy and confidence? Is there falling power, a drain on the dence? Is there falling power, a drain on the system? Consult the old reliable specialists.

SYMPTOMS OF VARIOUS AILM ENTS Weak and relaxed state of the body, nervousnes, despondency; poor memory, lack of will power, timid, irritable disposition, diminished power of application, energy and concentration, fear of impending danger or misfortune, drowshess and tendency, to sleep, unrestful sleep, dark rings under byes, weakness or pain in back, lumbago, dypepsia, constipation, headach, loss of weight, insomnia. Dr. Ward gives you the benefit of 29 years' continuous practice in the treatment of all chronic, nervous, blood and skin ilseases. The above symptoms, and many others not mentioned, show plaining that something is wrong with your physical condition and that you need expert attention.

Men, why suffer longer? Let me make you a vigorous man. Let me restore your physical condition to full manhood. Don't be a weakling any longer. Make up your mind to come to me and I will give the best treatment known to science—the one successful treatment based on the experience of 29 years in treating men and their ailments.

Dr. Ward's Methods Unrivalled, Thorough and Permanent.

Do you realize that you have only one life to live—do you realize that you are missing most of that life by ill health? A life worth living is a healthy life. Neglect of one's health has put many a man in his grave. I have been telling men these things for many years but still there are cusands of victims who, for various reasons, have not had the good sense

Specialist in the treatment of nervous conditions, nervous exhaustion, back-che, lumbago, rheumatism, stomach and liver trouble, acne, skin discuss, atarrh, asthma, rectal troubles, piles, fistula and blood conditions. OFFICE HOURS: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Sundays-10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

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