

GROWING GIRLS

SHOULD BE BRIGHT, CHEERFUL, ACTIVE AND STRONG.

A Great Responsibility Rests Upon Mothers at This Period as It Involves Their Daughters' Health and Their Own.

Young girls, bright eyes, an elastic step, and a good appetite, are the birthright of every girl. These are the conditions that bespeak perfect health. But unfortunately this is not the condition of thousands of growing girls. On every side may be seen girls with pale or sallow complexion, languid, stooped shoulders, and limbs that droop with weakness. Doctors will tell you that they are anemic, or in other words that their blood is poor, thin and watery. If further questioned they will tell them that this condition leads to decline, consumption and the grave. What is needed is a medicine that will make new, rich, red blood, strengthen the nerves and thus restore the vigor, brightness and hopefulness of youth. For this purpose no other discovery in the annals of medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and thousands of once hopeless girls have been made bright, active and strong through their use. Among those who have been brought back almost from the grave by the use of this medicine is Miss M. C. Marston, of St. Lambert de Louis, Que. Miss Marston says: "I speak the greatest pleasure to give me of the benefit I have experienced from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. For some years I resided in Wisconsin with a relative, where I devoted my time studying English and music, intending to make the teaching of the latter my profession. I was never very strong, and my studies fatigued me much. When about fourteen I became very pale, suffered from severe headaches, and weakness. I consulted a doctor, and acting on his advice, retired to Canada. The fatigue of the journey, however, made me worse, and finally I got so weak that I could not walk without help. I was extremely pale, my eyes lids were swollen, I had continuous headaches, and was so nervous that the least noise would set my heart beating violently. I almost loathed food and my weight was reduced to ninety-five pounds. Neither the doctor's medicine nor anything else that I had taken up to that time seemed of the slightest benefit. I was confined to bed for nearly a year and I thought that nothing but death would end my misery. Happily an acquaintance of my father's one day brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I did so, and I thought my progress was slow, but after a few more. After I had used a few boxes all my friends could see they were helping me, and by the time I had taken nine boxes was enjoying health with his brother. I had gained in weight, and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I tell you this out of gratitude so that other young girls who may be weak and sickly may know the way to regain their health. Girls who are just entering womanhood are at the most critical period of their lives. Upon the care of these depends the future of the race. Neglect may mean either an early grave or a life of misery. If mothers would insist that their growing daughters use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills occasionally, rich blood, strong nerves, and good health would follow. If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box in boxes for \$2.50 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

KITES REPLACE BALLOONS.

Baden-Powell Makes a Valuable Suggestion to the Army. It is, perhaps, not generally known that Baden-Powell, who has greatly distinguished himself in the Transvaal war, is not only a soldier of unquestionable ability but a scientist whose meteorological investigations have been stamped with the official approval of England's war ministry. It was through his influence that the army abandoned the cumbersome military balloon and adopted in its stead the more easily controlled and more simply constructed kite.

As a result of the experiments made by the major-general in collaboration with his brother officers, it was ascertained that a man could be hoisted several hundred feet in the air without the slightest danger and without the aid of any gas receptacle. An apparatus strong enough to lift two men weighed hardly more than 100 pounds. Kites can be assembled and sent into the air in five minutes. Their descent can be regulated by a parachute. The kite is hoisted by a rope, part of that of a balloon ascension.

Baden-Powell began his experiments in 1893. If he has not magnified the importance of the results which he has obtained, it is not too much to hope that, before the Transvaal war, he has seen the close utility of the kite as an instrument in modern warfare will be assured. If the truth must be told, it is difficult to imagine a man suspended 2,000 feet above the ground from a machine which is the playing of the winds, and which is only too ready to plunge down at any moment. But it is still more difficult to imagine this same man, without that feeling of tenuity so essential to accurate observation, spying upon an enemy and endeavoring to gather such information as may be of value.

The proper sphere of the kite's usefulness would seem to be in that field of meteorological experiment in which Franklin was a pioneer. That the kite can also be used for military purposes, signaling and the like, and especially for taking birds' eye photographs by means of automatic apparatus, seems likely enough. But the lifting of a man to the dizzy height of a thousand feet or more, so that he may leisurely study a enemy's position, transcends the bounds of possibility.

EXTRAVAGANT LANGUAGE. "Claribel uses such extravagant language." "Doesn't she? It gives me a thousand fits to hear her talk!"

Heiress and Wife.

CHAPTER III.

In an elegant boudoir, all crimson and gold, some hours later, sat Pluma Hurthurst, reclining negligently on a sofa, looking idly with a volume which lay in her lap. She tossed the book aside with a yawn, turning her superb dark eyes on the little figure bending over the rich trailing silks which were to adorn her own fair beauty on the coming evening.

"So you think you would like to attend the lawn fete to-night, Daisy?" she asked, patronizingly. Daisy glanced up with a startled blush. "Oh, I should like it so much, Miss Pluma," she answered, hesitatingly. "I only could!" "I think I shall gratify you," said Pluma, carelessly. "You have made yourself very valuable to me. I like the artistic manner you have twined these roses in my hair; the effect is quite picturesque." She glanced satisfiedly at her own magnificent reflection in the cheval-glass opposite. Titan alone could have reproduced these rich, marvelous colors—that perfect, queenly beauty. He would have painted the picture, and the world would have raved about its beauty. The dark masses of raven-black hair, the proud, haughty face, with its warm southern tints; the dusky eyes, lighted with fire and passion, and the red, curved lips.

"I wish particularly to look my very best to-night, Daisy," she said; "that is why I wish you to remain. You can arrange those sprays of white heath in my hair superabundantly. Then you shall attend the fete, Daisy. Remember, you are not expected to take part in it; you must sit in some secluded nook where you will be quite unobserved."

Pluma could not help but smile at the ardent delight depicted in Daisy's face. "I am afraid I can not stay," she said, doubtfully, glancing down at the diamond which she wore on her finger; "I have to go to the jewelry store. Every one would set my heart beating violently. I almost loathed food and my weight was reduced to ninety-five pounds. Neither the doctor's medicine nor anything else that I had taken up to that time seemed of the slightest benefit. I was confined to bed for nearly a year and I thought that nothing but death would end my misery. Happily an acquaintance of my father's one day brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and urged me to try them. I did so, and I thought my progress was slow, but after a few more. After I had used a few boxes all my friends could see they were helping me, and by the time I had taken nine boxes was enjoying health with his brother. I had gained in weight, and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I tell you this out of gratitude so that other young girls who may be weak and sickly may know the way to regain their health. Girls who are just entering womanhood are at the most critical period of their lives. Upon the care of these depends the future of the race. Neglect may mean either an early grave or a life of misery. If mothers would insist that their growing daughters use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills occasionally, rich blood, strong nerves, and good health would follow. If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box in boxes for \$2.50 by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Suppose I should give you one to-night, Daisy," she said, "for instance, how would you like it? None of the guests would see you," replied Pluma. There was a wistful look in Daisy's eyes, as though she would fain believe what she heard was really true. "Would you really?" asked Daisy, wondering. "You, whom people call so haughty and so proud—you would really let me wear one of your jewels?" "I do not know how to tell you how much I am pleased!" she said, eagerly. Pluma hurried to her room. Such a picture was new to her. The night which drew its mantle over the smiling earth was a perfect one. Myriads of stars shone like jewels in the blue sky, and a cloud obscured the face of the clear full moon. "Hurthurst! Pluma!" there was a blaze with colored lamps that threw out soft rainbow tints in all directions as far as the eye could reach. The interior of Whitestone Hall was simply dazzling in its rich rose bloom, its lights, its fountains, and rippling music from adjoining terraces.

In an elegant apartment of the Hall Basil Hurthurst, the recluse invalid, lay upon his couch, trying to shut out the mirth and gaiety that floated up to him from below. As the sound of Pluma's voice sounded near his ear he turned his face to the wall with a bitter groan. "Ah! she is like—" he muttered, grimly. "Ah! the pleasant voices of our youth turn into lutes which sound in our old age. Like mother, like child." The lawn fete was a grand success, the elite of the whole country round were gathered together to welcome the beautiful, peerless heiress of Whitestone Hall. Pluma moved among her guests like a queen, yet in all that vast throng her eyes eagerly sought one face. "Where was Rex?" was the question which constantly perplexed her. After the first waltz he had suddenly disappeared. Only the evening before handsome Rex Lyth had held her jeweled hand in his, and he had been so graceful, charming, wise, he had something to tell her on the morrow. "Why did he hold himself so strangely aloof?" Pluma asked herself in latter wonder. Ah! he had but known!

"Why! Pluma, the wealthy heiress, awaited his coming so eagerly, Rex Lyth was standing, quite lost in thought, beside a rippling fountain in one of the most remote parts of the lawn, thinking of Daisy Brooks. He had seen a fair face—that was all—a face that embodied his dream of girlhood, and without thinking of it found his fate, and the whole world seemed changed for him. Handsome, impulsive Rex Lyth, owner of the most extensive and lucrative orange groves in Florida, would have bartered every dollar of his worldly possessions for love. He had hitherto treated all notions of love in a very offhand, cavalier fashion. "Love is fate," he had always said. He knew Pluma loved him. Last night he had said to himself: The time had come when he might as well marry; it might as well be Pluma as any one else, seeing she cared so much for him. Now all that was changed. "I sincerely hope she will not attach undue significance to the words I spoke last evening," he mused.

Rex did not return again among the throng; it was sweeter far to sit there by the murmuring fountain drinking of Daisy Brooks, and wondering when he should see her again. A dream which did not hold the face of Daisy Brooks had no charm for Rex. Suddenly a soft step sounded on the grass, and he had a sudden bound; surely it could not be—yes, it was—Daisy Brooks. She drew back with a startled cry as her eyes suddenly encountered those of her hero of the morning. She would have fled precipitately had he not stretched out his hand quickly to detain her. "Daisy," cried Rex, "why do you look so frightened? Are you displeased to see me?" "No," she said. "I—I do not know." She looked so pretty, so bewildered, so dazzled by joy, yet so pitifully unceremonious, Rex was more desperately in love with her than ever. "Your eyes speak, telling me you are pleased, Daisy, even if your lips refuse to tell me so. Sit down on this rustic bench, Daisy, while I tell you how anxiously I awaited your coming to-night, Daisy!" she asked, patronizingly. Daisy glanced up with a startled blush. "Oh, I should like it so much, Miss Pluma," she answered, hesitatingly. "I only could!" "I think I shall gratify you," said Pluma, carelessly. "You have made yourself very valuable to me. I like the artistic manner you have twined these roses in my hair; the effect is quite picturesque." She glanced satisfiedly at her own magnificent reflection in the cheval-glass opposite. Titan alone could have reproduced these rich, marvelous colors—that perfect, queenly beauty. He would have painted the picture, and the world would have raved about its beauty. The dark masses of raven-black hair, the proud, haughty face, with its warm southern tints; the dusky eyes, lighted with fire and passion, and the red, curved lips.

my side an insult so cruel, so unjust, and so bitter, simply granting my request for a waltz—request very reluctantly granted. An invited guest among you she may not be, but I most emphatically defy her to do so on any lady or gentleman present."

"Rex—Mr. Lyth," says Pluma, lily, "you forget yourself." He smiled, contentedly. "I do not," he said, boldly. "I have done that which any gentleman should have done; defended from insult one of the purest and sweetest of maidens. I will do more; I will shield her henceforth and forever with my very life, if need be. If I can win her, I shall make Daisy Brooks my wife."

Rex spoke rapidly—vehemently. His chivalrous soul was aroused; he scarcely heeded the impetuous words that fell from his lips. He could not endure the thought that innocent, trusting little Daisy should suffer through any fault of his. "Come, Daisy," he said, softly, clasping in his own strong white ones the little fingers clinging so pitifully to his arm, "we will get away from here at once—our presence longer is probably obnoxious. Farewell, Miss Hurthurst."

"Rex," cried Pluma, involuntarily, "I think I shall gratify you. You will not allow a creature like that to separate us—you have forgotten Rex. You said you had something to tell me, and now you have said 'farewell' so easily," she cried. A sudden terror seized her at the thought of losing him. He was her world. She forgot the guests at the fete, the brilliant lights, the music, the dancing, the wealth, the courted heiress for whose riches and smiles man used to vainly forget her haughty pride, in the absorbing thought that Rex was going to leave her. Her wild, fiery, passionate love could bear no restraint.

"Rex," she cried, suddenly falling on her knees before him, he was as usual surrounded by a group of admirers. A deep crimson spot burned on either cheek, and her eyes glistened like stars, as of one under intense, suppressed excitement. "Lester Stanwick made his way to her side just as the last echo of the waltz died away on the air, inwardly congratulating himself upon finding Rex and Daisy directly beside him. "Hurthurst! Pluma!" there was a blaze with colored lamps that threw out soft rainbow tints in all directions as far as the eye could reach. The interior of Whitestone Hall was simply dazzling in its rich rose bloom, its lights, its fountains, and rippling music from adjoining terraces.

"Miss Pluma," said Stanwick, with a low bow, "will you kindly permit me to the little fairy on your right? I am quite desperately smitten with her."

Several gentlemen crowded around Pluma asking the same favor. "With a smile and a bow, what could Rex do but lead Daisy gracefully forward. These who witnessed the scene that ensued never forgot it. For answer Pluma Hurthurst turned coolly, haughtily toward them, drawing herself up proudly to her full height. "There is evidently some mistake here," she said, glancing scornfully at the slight, girlish figure leaning upon Rex Lyth's arm. I do not recognize this person as a guest. If I mistake not, she is one of the hirings connected with the plantation. If a handkerchief had suddenly exploded beneath Rex's feet he could not have been more thoroughly astonished. Daisy uttered a piteous little cry and, like a tender flower cut down by a sudden, ruder blast, would have fallen at his feet had he not reached out his arm to save her. "Miss Hurthurst," cried Rex, in a voice husky with emotion, "I hold myself responsible for this young lady's presence here. It is my duty to protect her."

"Ah!" interrupts, Pluma, ironically; "and may I ask by what right you force one so inferior, and certainly obnoxious, among us?" Rex Lyth's handsome face was white with rage. "Miss Hurthurst," he replied, with stately dignity, "I regret, more than the mere words express, that my heedlessness has brought upon this little creature at my side an insult so cruel, so unjust, and so bitter, simply granting my request for a waltz—request very reluctantly granted. An invited guest among you she may not be, but I most emphatically defy her to do so on any lady or gentleman present."

"Have you tried 'Salada' Ceylon and India Green Tea? I asked the dealer off a consumer of Japan. 'No, I never experiment,' said the customer. 'Good rule, proved by its exception.' 'How so?' said the customer. 'A new tea, grown on the richest tea-producing soil in the world—Ceylon and India—prepared by modern, cleanly machinery methods, just as the Black Tea is—without the aid of nerve-disturbing adulterants, may prove a revelation to the taste, and a positive benefit, rather than an injury to the system. Now you gratify the nature of the tea. 'Yes,' said the customer, 'I do.' 'Then, take a trial packet.' 'Result.' Japan Tea forever discarded. 'Salada' Ceylon and India Green Tea adopted. The above conversation is suggested to you reader, if you drink Japan Tea."

ONE YEAR OF KINGSHIP. THE OPIUM FARMER HAS A BRIEF TASTE OF POWER. This remarkable dignitary of Hong Kong celebrates his Abdication with a Grand Feast.

In order to regulate to some extent the importation of opium into Hong Kong and to simplify the collection of the duties thereon, the Government several years ago decided to place the whole business in the hands of one man. Realizing, however, the tremendous and arbitrary power that could be wielded by a single individual in such a position, it was also decided that the office should only be held one year and that no person should be allowed to remain a single term. So it was announced that the Government was prepared to accept bids for the privilege.

Since that time the selection of an "opium farmer," as he is called, has become an annual event. The highest bid generally ranges from 600,000 to 800,000 taels, according to the success of the poppy crop for the year and the condition of the market. The successful applicant is duly gazetted in his position, and he is given the annual sum of a fleet of a dozen swift government couriers vessels to protect his interests. He himself employs several junks to guard his business against smugglers, but he must only use these boats for the purpose of obtaining information. If he secures the contract he is given a license to permit him to employ a number of men to guard his business against smugglers, but he must only use these boats for the purpose of obtaining information. If he secures the contract he is given a license to permit him to employ a number of men to guard his business against smugglers, but he must only use these boats for the purpose of obtaining information.

IMITATIONS. Of Dodd's Kidney Pills are the outside color and shape of the pills are imitated and the name "Dodd's Kidney Pills" is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitations have none and they would be liable to get into the hands of the ignorant. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful of.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. A CURE. Wright—I wish to submit the article on the Daily Lives of Our Millionaires. Editor—Don't want it; too dry. Why should you write about something with more snap to it? Wright—Give what I can't imagine a bigger snap than a millionaire's life. Worth Ten Dollars a Bottle. Any person who has used Neville, the great pain cure, would not be without it if it cost ten dollars a bottle. A good thing is worth its weight in gold. It is a cure for all kinds of pain, such as neuralgia, in five minutes. It is a cure for all kinds of pain, such as neuralgia, in five minutes. It is a cure for all kinds of pain, such as neuralgia, in five minutes.

A WEDDING TRIBUTE. Of practical importance would be a bottle of the only sure-pop cure—Pain's Painless Cure. A continuation of the honeymoon and the removal of corals both assured by its use. Beware of imitations. What did you expect to prove by that exceedingly long and windy argument of yours? I asked the friend. I didn't expect to prove anything, answered the orator. All I hoped to do was to confuse the other fellow so that he couldn't prove that I didn't prove anything.

MONTREAL HOTEL DIRECTORY. The "Balmoral" Free Bus. Ave. The Avenue House. SIZING THEM UP. How do you like your new quarters? asked the landlord, pleasantly. The new tenant in the modern apartment house looked the rooms over and replied—These are my quarters; these are my quarters. "You can mould opinion, you can create political power," says John Bright. But you cannot find a Tea equal to Blue Ribbon Ceylon.

LUDELLA

My Electric Belt is a quiet and positive cure for weakness in men. The vibrating electric power is given direct to all weak parts, developing the full natural vigor of health. It takes the food from the stomach and carries it to the brain, to the heart, to the lungs, to the nerves, to the muscles, to the bones, to the joints, to the hair, to the skin, to the eyes, to the ears, to the nose, to the mouth, to the throat, to the chest, to the back, to the spine, to the pelvis, to the bladder, to the rectum, to the anus, to the vagina, to the uterus, to the ovaries, to the fallopian tubes, to the uterus, to the ovaries, to the fallopian tubes, to the uterus, to the ovaries, to the fallopian tubes.

DR. McLAUGHLIN'S OFFER. I am not giving belts away. I am simply curing first and making my pay afterwards. I am doing this because I can do it. I have cured thousands of men and women who were once weak and who are now strong and healthy. I have cured thousands of men and women who were once weak and who are now strong and healthy. I have cured thousands of men and women who were once weak and who are now strong and healthy.

Hard Wood Finish. Ramsay's Paints. For handsome effects, smooth even surface, shiny and glossy. Ramsay's Paints are made by experienced chemists with proper machinery. They are of the best quality and are of the most durable. They are of the best quality and are of the most durable. They are of the best quality and are of the most durable.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY. By Investing From One Dollar to One Hundred Dollars, and HOW IT WILL GROW WHILE YOU ARE SLEEPING. The undersigned having secured a block of stock in one of the safest and best-known Gold Mining Companies in Canada, which has been working for two years, has large ore bodies opened up, new machinery and buildings costing forty thousand dollars, all fully paid and no liabilities of any kind and is likely to be in a position to pay regular dividends in a short time, having decided, instead of dealing with large English or European Capitalists, to deal direct with the People, believing there are many who are saving and ambitious to make money but on account of limited resources.

THE VERDICT. A coroner's jury delivered the following original verdict on the sudden death of a merchant who had failed in business: We, the jury, find from the doctor's statements that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, which was caused by speculation failure, which was the result of failure to see far enough ahead.

W.P.C. 1047. CALVERT'S Carbolic Disinfectant, Soap, Ointment, etc. It is a cure for all kinds of disease, such as cholera, typhoid, dysentery, etc. It is a cure for all kinds of disease, such as cholera, typhoid, dysentery, etc. It is a cure for all kinds of disease, such as cholera, typhoid, dysentery, etc.

MUSIC TEACHERS WANTED. Complete Catalogue of Sheet Music and Books with Special Rate of Discount. WEALEY, ROYCE & Co., 105 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

EPP'S COCOA. BREAKFAST-SUPPER. LAW, MILLER & HALL, 105 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. Catholic Prayer Office, 105 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. WOOD & JOHN ENGRAVING, 6-8 1/2 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO.