MURALO

The new Wall and Ceiling Decorations. Call and see samples of work; also our new and artistic designs in Wall Paper.

E. N. HUNT, 190 Dundas street.

THE TRIUMPH OF TRUE LOVE &

She was but a girl in heart, for as the looked at them their beauty struck her with a sense of pain. She remembered how often her husband had praised those golden rings of hair, and for his sake she bent over them and hissed them with a passionate burst of tears. Then they were carefully deof tears. Then they were carefuly de-stroyed. She asked the assistance of simple peasant woman who was chistress of the little house in proshawi. She scrupulously destroyed every thread of the clothing that might betrayed her, and then, clad in widow's weeds, with a widow's cap half hiding her beautiful brow, she went away under the cover of night's silence and darkness. She walked for some miles as a precaution, although there was little fear; then the traveled rapidly to Genoa and

took the steamer for home. She reached England in safety, and then began to consider within herself what she was to do with her life. Was she sufficiently disguised? Was it possible, that in the sad, pale widow anyone could recognize the brilliant, peautiful Lady Violante? She did not think so. To her there did not seem one vestige of her former self. Still she resolved to make doubly sure.

In one of the principal streets of the quiet little cathedral city of Dunhill resided at that time M. Poilleux, hairdresser and perfumer, whose shop was the admiration of all ladies for the exquisite fragrance that pervaded it. M. Pollieux dealt largely in perfumes, in toilet requisites, in fans, and vinai-grettes; but he prided himself chiefly on his hair-dressing. Monsieur Poil-leux was a dapper little Frenchman, whose head bore ample testimony to his skill. No man in Dunhill had such glossy curls, so neatly parted, so well arranged. One trembled for the in-terior, seeing the exterior was the ob-

ject of so much solicitude.

M. Poilleux, like most of his gallant nation, was a devout admirer of the fair sex. It was his one weakness, he admitted frankly; but parole d'honneur, what was one to do when the world was so full or adorable charmers? "He had never married," he was accustomed to say, with a half-mel-ancholy smile, "from the very fact that he was bewildered by the many charmers he knew, and could never choose between rival beauties of equ-And one bright September morning. M. Poilleux stood at his own shop door, in a state of radient satiswith himself and everyone around him. The sun was shining, and the contents of his window, so gracefully arranged, glistened in the hill were not yet astir, for the morning was yet early; so monsieur stood calmly surveying the street, admiring his own shop and his own person far more than anything else. As he stood, calmly meditative, a lady walked slowly up the street. He called her a lady in his own mind, from her tall, graceful figure and easy carriage. She vas dressed in coarse, common mourning, and wore a widow's cap. She stepped into M. Poilleux's shop, and be made way for her with the most polite bow he could give. The lady leated herself and spoke in a voice so low, that he was obliged to bend over her in order to hear.

"Do you sell false hair?"
"Oh. yes, indeed," He was all
sympathy. "Madame had perhaps been II, and had lost her hair, and wished to replace it?"

But the lady never raised her veil. She showed no pleasure, no interest. "What color, madame, would you like to see?" asked the gallant little halr-dresser, almost dancing in the excess of his desire to please her. Madame must, in the purchase of hair, study her complexion, the tints of her face, as nature glories in per-

But the lady never looked at the plaits and curls presented to her.
"I want a plain braid of black hair,"

Black, madame?" asked the artist in wonder, for beneath a thick crepe well he caught a glimpse of a fair, sad face, and violet eyes—a face so sad, so woe-begone, so hopeless, so despairing, that his strength almost failed him.

A plain braid of black hair," said the low voice again; "and could you"
here there was so much hesitation that M. Poilleux coughed in the most polite manner to cover it-"could you sell me anything that would dye

"Dye what, madame?" asked M. Poilleux, beginning to suspect a mys-

That would dye eyebrows black so as to match this hair." A mystery, an intrigue, a romance," thought to himself. "She is young. I must save her feelings."
"For some theatrical purpose, I pre-

All grocers sell Tea, but all Page are not the same. Some good and some are not. have had a great many vesser experience, and after studying the productions of all the countries we recommend the use of

Pure Indian or Ceylon.

in it is dear man mi 7 our 20e or Sic Inches or Certon.

sume, madame?" he said, and the So M. Poilleux sold that morning plain braid of black hair, and a bottle of his invisible hair dye; and to the end of his life he wondered who was the fair, sad woman that purchased

END OF PART I.

them.

INTERLUDE. To the quiet little village of Shep-ton there came, one September even-ing a strange lady, who went to the principal inn in the place, and asked to speak to the landlord. She told him that she was a widow lady, and had been residing in a large city, but that her health demanded country air. She told him she had had great mis-fortunes; she had lost her husband, her hild and her home; that she had just 50 pounds left, and thought of finding a little cottage at Shepton. She spoke in a calm, refined voice;

her words were graceful and well chosen; but, somehow, as the honest landlord listened to the voice, he said to himself, "This woman's heart is broken." There was a quiet, resigned despair in it, more eloquent of sorrow than any words could be.
"Did Mr. Huntingdon think there was

a little house in the place that would Then "mine host," unequal to the occasion, called his wife. She knew just such a cottage as would suit the lady; it was on Farmer Grayson's land, just at the entrance to Gorten

Lane, and was called Woodbine Cot-tage, from the simple fact that it was covered with woodbine. And the lady asked if she could look at it, because, if it suited her, she would at once take it and order some furniture. As her husband had been before her, Mrs. Huntingdon was struck by the quiet despair in her

She has known heavy trouble, poor dear, I am sure," said the kind-heart-ed woman to herself," so neavy that it has driven her to bury her days here, where no soul knows her." The point was satisfactorily settled. The lady thought the cottage might suit her if it was quiet, retired, and

cheap. Then came another even more important matter.
'I have had heavy troubles," said the sad voice. "I have lost all I had in the world, and from the wreck of my fortune I have saved just fifty pounds; that will buy me a little furniture and keep me until I get some-

thing to do.' "Do you think," she asked, "that there is any way I can make money here? I am willing to do anything." From beneath the crape veil they saw her face flush as she said the words. "I can teach or sew; I would gladly work in any way by which I could maintain myself.'

The landlord and his wife looked at each other; that was a far more serious matter; they were at a loss to know what to say. There was no good school in the village; perhaps, if the lady liked to try, she might succeed; they, at any rate, would do their best for her, and they had considerable in-

fluence in the village.

The sad, soft voice thanked them again, and Mrs. Huntingdon, more touched than she cared to own, asked the lady to take a cup of tea with them, promising to go down to Wood-bine Cottage with her. She assented wearily, and sat down to the wellspread tea-table.

When she raised her veil they saw

a pale, fair face, unutterably sad and woe-begone, looking as though all hope and brightness, all youth and love had been washed from it by bitter, constant tears.

"Had her husband been long dead?" the landlady asked, and her quick eyes noticed the quiver of pain on the

"Not quite a year," she replied; and they thought it only natural that she should be so quiet and sad. The cottage suited her, and Farmer Grayson was pleased to let it to what he called a "lady tenant." In a few weeks time the lady was settled in her new home, and had begun to

teach a little school. It was a quiet place; so quiet as to seem out of the world. The cottage was built at the end of the lane, and overlooked the green fields. Tall larch and elm trees made a pleasant shade near it, and the wind among the branches made pleasant music around it. The quiet, the solitude, the retired, lonely situation pleased the desolate Happy wives and mothers, whose homes were full of love and sunshine, pitied her, and asked her if she were not afraid to sleep there alone at night, and she would answer with the saddest smile that ever played on human lips, that "she had noth-

(To be Continued.)

Said the string bean to the Ima bean: "They have to shell you before "Oh, I don't know." was the reply, 'I can see the cook stringing you, all



Mother's Love

Le boundless. Yet it is utterly helpless to give strength to the child born with a low vitality. The time to give strength to the child is before birth and to impart to the child is before birth and to impart this gift the mother herself must be strong. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription gives strength to mothers. It preserves them in robust health in the months before baby comes. It practically does away with the pains of mother-hood, and enables the mother to endow her child with a healthy body and a happy disposition. "Favorite Prescription" contains no alcohol and is absolutely free from solum and cocaine.

tion "contains no alcohol and is absolutely free from opium and cocaine.

"I consider Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription the best medicine made," writes Mrs. Mary Murdeck, of 220 Taylor St., Topeka, Kansas. "I know it has no equal. I am the mother of ten children and only one living—the tenth one. She is one year old and is as well and hearty as oan be. She is a beauty. Of my other babies, some were born at right time, but dead, others were gremature births; one lived to be one year old but she was always feeble. I tried different doctors but none of them could tell what my trouble was. I was examined by surgeons but they found nothing wrong. I did not know what to do, so I finght this last time I would try Dr. Pierce's Pavorite Prescription. I took it the entire nine months and now have a fine baby girf, and I can not presse your medicine enough for the good it did me."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure heart-burn.

Men Seek Water in the Face of Certain Death.

Torture on an African Battlefield Under a Scorohing Sun and Deadly Fire.

London, April 10.—A correspondent in the Moraing Post says that though the British soldier "has thirsted in the thirstiest corners of the globe, he admits the veldt to be a frech experience. It is the army and South Africa together, no doubt, which is the cause, for men who have lived in Kimberley, Johannesburg, Bloemfontein and Natal are only now, while campaigning, acquiring the experience. The army, with its incessant tramping, creates a ceaseless fog of dust life in the sun at its hottest and driest hours, the absence of shade, the parching suction of the sand, which

pipes seems

A DREAM OF PARADISE. And such water! Water through which one could see, which left no mud at the bottom of the mug, and did not stain what it was spit on. One re-members that in England they analyze that kind of water. Why, the water we drink here is often too thick even to filter!

"At Ramdam there was a big pond -what was left of moisture in the dam. One bathed in it only under the most pressing compulsion of cleanliness. The water was very shallow, but the mud was black and deep. One sank to the knees if one tried to walk, and so sat gently half in mud and half in brown syrup, and

THANKED GOD FOR WATER! One rose from it with the green leeches hanging about one's body like bits of seaweed, and with a sprinkling of less known insects.
"Horses looked askance at that pool,

but the men drank of it greedily, and drank of it, where alone they could reach of it, where the horses' hoofs had churned it into a blackish green liquor thick as soup.'

BATTLEFIED VIGNETTE. Here is a vignette from the field of hattle: "Twenty yards to the left a man is lying pressed flat against the ground. He is very much of the ground's color, and the occasional dust-whirls over him have aided the disguise. There are little tufts of withered scrub which help to hide him, though but a few inches high. The

for the tin bottle which lies under his left elbow, his fingers sprend over its felt covering, and give it a gentle shake. The shake is repeated, and he begins to draw the bottle slowly under him, keeping his body rigidly stiff.
The job is a long one, because the bottle strap catches in his accourrements, and he dare not move to free any land exempt from taxation or it. When he has it at last beneath him he begins to turn over, as slowly as he has done all else.

A MARK FOR THE "SNIPER." "He lifts his foot a few inches to balance himself, and the next instant there is a spit of dust from the sand beside him not much more than an arm's length away. He keeps his eye on the mark the bullet has made, and remains for some moments as if it had turned him to stone. Then, with a more laborious patience, he resumes his movements, until at last he is on his back and has the bottle above him. "It holds only a few hot drops, but he thought he had drained even them an hour ago, and his tongue is like a piece of fur in his mouth. He got with a rush to the place he occupies about 8 o'clock in the morning, when a sud-den crackle from the river in front of where it has remained with ocasional wriggling forward ever since. He is on the right of his company, and alone, for the man next him, after chaffing the Boer shooting for half an hour, began suddenly to whimper, and has

been still ever since. BOERS ALWAYS HIDDEN. "He failed himself to take the bullets humorously, but he grew used to them till one came between his face and the ground and struck his belt buckle. Then he cursed them and was afraid, till he lost all other feelings in the

awful sense of thirst.
"He knows the action is still going on, for he can hear the steady pounding of a battery from the hill behind him, and suddenly scurries of rifle fire beyond the river to the left. He knows, too, from those hateful spits of dust that the Boer is still behind the bushes in front of him, but the Boer is always behind something, and he is tired of trying to shoot and be shot at by a man whom he never sees "He tries to guess at the hour as the sun goes over and falls on his left side. He writes words in the sand with his fingers and rubs them out. bewilders an ant which runs with its bundle of food in front of him; doe anything he can to keep from think-ing of the maddening drought within him. What he really thinks of, God knows. I hay there blarsting them Boers as long as I can remember,' said one who had lost consciousness after eight hours of that kind of fighting. At last, while there are still some three hours of daylight, the patter of rifles along the dongas on the further bank grows more and more hurried, till it runs into a continuous roll. A last determined, disastrous attempt is eing made to push back the enemy's right. The Seaforths, Cornwalls and Canadians, mixed together, and clambering, leaping, blundering forward across the deep, intricate channels of the donga beds.

A SCANTY MEAT. "At 6 o'clock the has been 12 hours "At 6 o'clock the has been 12 hours under fire; his last meal was a ouscuit, 15 hours back. But he is aware neither of weariness nor of hunger in the fever of his thirst. His fingers never leave his water bottle, nor his eyes the green fringe of bush along the river. Another hour and the guns hour him care fairneand a part with about him cease firing and a new fight seems to be beginning far away on the right. The sun is going down, and he can see nothing to the left of him

but a hot gold glare of dust.
"Then out of it a man leaps and makes a dash forward toward the river. There is a sharp ring of an order to stop him, and almost with it the quick stammer of a dozen shots, and the man swings around and pitches forward on his back. The battery has come into action; almost invariably arise from exhausted brownish puffs of lyddite are burst nerves. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 ing along the kopje. But the man lying in the scrub pays no heed to it. It from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto, His arms are spread out flat, his Book on nervous diseases free.

lingers are dug into the sand. He is pulling himself slowly forward, his eyes glaring ahead through the scrub. When a bullet strikes near him he stops a moment, but goes on again. So in half an hour he covers about 50 yards. He can see the cool hollow of the river, but there is only brown grass along its bank, and his one chance hes in a dash. He is on all fours for a spring but he gets no fours for a spring, but he gets no further. A rifle has been following the faint trail of dust above him, and he sinks down in a lump with a builet through his head."

THE MINES ACT

Ontario Government Bill to Amend the Measure—Bill Re Trading Stamps Withdrawn.

Toronto, April 9.-The minister of crown lands introduced in the legislaing, creates a ceaseless fog of dust ture today his bill to amend the mines that hangs about its camps, and to act. The bill provides for the abolition that must be added the compulsory of all royalties, a feature of the old act which has met with considerable opposition on account of the inequalities is bed, chair and table.

"Here, where one knows by tired limbs the weight of what one drinks, the thought of water flowing through ented lands are also declared to be abandoned. All reservations of mines, ores and minerals contained in patents issued prior to July 1, 1867, are to be rescinded. The principal provision will be for a mineral tax on the gross quantity of ore mined, at the following rates:

Iron, 50 cents per ton; zinc, \$5 per ton, or \$15 per ton of metal contents of partly treated or reduced; capper, \$2 per ton, or \$25 if partly treated or reduced; capper, \$2 per ton, or \$25 if partly treated or reduced; nickel, \$10 per ton, or \$60 if partly treated or reduced; copper and nickel ore, \$7 per ton, or \$20 and \$50 respectively per ton of metal contents. If partly treated or reduced; all other ores, such reteated or reduced; all other ores, such reteated or reduced; all other ores. ores, such rates as may be imposed by order in council, but not to exceed 5 per cent of the selling prices thereof in a free market. A license, to cost \$10, shall be necessary to mine any of the metals for which a license is imposed. It is provided, however, that where such ores are smelted or treated in the Dominion of Canada, in such a way as to yield fine metal or any form suit. to yield fine metal, or any form suitable for direct use in the arts without further treatment, the tax may be remitted. The tax will not apply to mines where the annual output of ore is less

than 500 tons.

A further provision in reference to the tax is that by proclamation it may be remitted, or a lower rate substituted, in case of ore or minerals refined in the United Kingdom, or any British

colony or dependency.

Another clause ratifles the order in council providing that all lands patent-ed or leased will contain the condition that the ore be refined in Canada. A number of further clauses contain pro-visions which are intended to safethe sand about him for several hours, and the veldt wavers confusedly in the glare of the heat. A pale blue lake of mirage has formed about the furthest kopjes, and left them like dark islands in the sky.

"The man on the left feels gingerly for the tin bottle which lies under his left elborn and bottle which are intended to safeguard the miners in the use of explosives, the internal working of the mines, and a complete code of signals for hoisting and descending the shaft.

Mr. Whitney asked if the purpose of the bill was to raise revenue.

Mr. Davis said the bill had two purposes.

When he has it at last beneath royalties, the proposition was to move all royalties and put all lands on the some level, and then if thought desirable in the interests of the crown, at some future date to levy a tax for revenue purposes. All lands would be treated in the same way.

TRADING STAMPS. On the second reading of Mr. Farwell's bill permitting cities and towns to tax trading stamp firms, the attorney-general thought it was an extraordinary proposition. Mr. Whitney did not possess suffi-

cient knowledge of the question to enable him to judge as to the propriety of the bill. The measure was with-Mr. Marter, on a motion for corre-

spondence relating to the issuing of a political influences had been at work. The provincial secretary, while not opposing the motion, resented the charge. The legislature made the laws, the government appointed the commissioners to carry out these laws, and the department had nothing further to do with the matter. If private citizens had any grievance the necessary remedies were within their reach. Mr. Wardeli's bill to amend the surrogate courts act was defeated.
Mr. Lucas' bill allowing municipalities to issue debentures for less than \$100 when the interest added brings the amount up to \$100, was referred to the legal committee, as was Mr. callen's measure to amend the division courts act providing that in cases where a fair trial cannot be had the venue may be changed to another di-

NO TRIFLING WITH THE NERESY

Opiates Hasten the Decay of Nerv Cells Dr. Chase's Nerve Food Restores and Revitalizes Wasted Nerves.

The nerves must not be trifled with No one can afford to waste nervous energy, the vital force of the body. No one can afford to neglect diseased nerves until overcome by nervous prostration, paralysis, epilepsy or insanity.
It is next to impossible to estimate the effect of disordered nerves on the organs of the body. The whole machinery of circulation, respiration and di-gestion can only be properly carried on when force is supplied by the nerves. Starved exhausted nerves cause paint such as headache, neuralgia, sciatic rheumatism, backache, and aching

The beginnings of nerve disorders are usually sleeplessness, irritability, loss of energy and appetite, a twitching of the muscles, tired brain and depressed spirits.

When you can't sleep at nights and toss in misery longing for daybreak to came, do not yield to the temptation to use morphine, cocaine or other opiates. They only hasten decay.

Let reason rule. Get right down to
the foundation of the trouble and build up the system by using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

This great restorative is in pill form and contains the very elements of na-ture, which so to form new red corouscles in the blood and create new nerve cells.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an up-todate, scientific preparation which has proven itself to be a specific for all nervous diseases. It cannot fail, if used persistently, because it actually rebuilds and revitalizes the wasted nerves. Dr. Chese's Nerve Food, 50

Many a Lover Has turned with discust from an otherwise low-able girl with amone alive breath. Nothing so easily disturbs the delicate bal-tmee of love. A refined girl turns away from a young man with a disgusting breath.



My friends, you who suffer from indi-gestion, just realize what your condition is. Your food ferments and decays, filling you up with im-purities and noxious gases, which hasten forward are and decay. Any practised eye recognizes your condition by your dull eyes, with their yellowed whites, your muddy skin and pimples, unwholesome lips and fetid breath. Try Karl's Clover Root Tea, and see if you will not real new life surging in your vens! Your eyes will brighten, the whites clearing up and the iris sparkling; your headache and your pimples disappear—and why? Because you are all clean within! Messrs. S. C. Well's Co., 52 Colburn St., Toronto, Ont. GENTLEMEN: I used three packages of Karl's Clover Root Tea with eminent success. My face was covered with red pimples, my complexion was yellow and skin oily, caused, I believe, by long chronic constipation. I entirely recovered, and now have a clear, brilliantcomplexion.

MRS. Manduzaris Matthews, Providence, E. L. We guarantee results for we refund money if you are Mes. Blandeser results, for we refund money if you are not satisfied. Sold throughout the United States and Canada, 25c, and 50c., and in England, 1s, 6d. and 2s. 3d.

vision of the county or adjoining coun-

ty.
The house then adjourned. The Port Stanley Electric Railway bill will be reconsidered by the railway committee on Thursday morning. FARMERS INSTITUTES FOR

WOMEN. The usefulness of the Farmers' Institutes promises to be much increased by the project now proposed by Superintendent Creelman for the formation of women's branches in connection therewith. During the past season over 700 meeting of the institutes were held, attended by 125,000 persons. Mr. Creelman is now sending out cir-culars to the secretaries of the various institutes and asking for the names of six ladies in the neighborhood who will assist in organizing the women's branch. It is proposed to hold a women's meeting in the afternoon and in the evening both sexes will meet together. A corps of lady lecturers will be secured, who will be sent out, and who will give practical instruction in cooking, dairying, raising poultry and other branches of domestic science of a character exactly suited to a progressive farmer's wife. During the past season five ladies were on the institute staff as lecturers. In South Wentworth a ladies' institute has been in existence for three years, while one was organized in South Ontario last year. Under the present law farmers' institutes for women are legal, and the government is pledged to a grant of \$10 yearly to each, while a like amount may alse be given by the men's branch of the institute.

Light and Shade

He travels the "straight and narrow Yet many sins he hath:

For the "straight and narrow way" he treads

Is a three-foot bicycle path.

Acquaintance (at Paris Exposition) Here is a model of that wonderful new sub-marine vessel everybody is talking about. Jules Verne-New? Great Scott! 1 wrote that thing up '25 or 30 years

Magazine Editor-Here's a pretty spondence relating to the issuing of a liquor license in Thedford, read a letter from a local man asserting that fill them with. What's to be done? Assistant-Let's get Markham to explain why he wrote "The Man With the Hoe" and what it means.

Mother-Who has been hacking the furniture, George Washington Jones? George Washington Jones-I cannot lie, mother. The baby did it wid me knife while I wasn't lookin'!

She pumped and pumped, though she And weary she did feel; She pumped and pumped, though none

She pumped and pumped, though none did drink—
She was pumping up her wheel.

She was pumping up her wheel.

"Opportunity Is the Cream of Time."

Now is your opportunity. There is no time when the system is so much in need of a good medicine, like Hood's Sarsaparilla, and no time when it is so susceptible to the benefits to be derived from such a medicine. By purifying, enriching and vitalizing the blood and toning up the system, Hood's Sarand toning up the system, Hood's Sarsuparilla starts you right for a whole

Constipation is cured by Hood's Pills.

Children Cry for CASTORIA. CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Children Cry for CASTORIA Children Cry for CASTORIA

Railways and Navigation Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships for Liverpool, Calling at Moville.

9 a.m. 5 p.m.
9 a.m. 5 p.m.
March 31, April 1
April 7, April 8
April 21, April 22
May 12 Numidian March 31, April 1
Parlaian April 7, April 8
Tünisian (new) April 21, April 22
Parlaian, from Montreal May 12
From New York to Glasgow State of
Nebraska, April 31
RATES OF PASSAGE.
First cabin, 330 and upwards. Second cabin
336. Steerage, 320 30 and 425 50, New York to
Glasgow. First cabin, 346 and upwardsSecond cabin, 336. Steerage, 325 50. Reduc,
tion on first and second cabin return tickets.
London agents—E. De la Hocke, T. R. Par
ker, F. B. Clarka.



Spring Wrappers



Ladies' Wash Print Wrappers-Light figured patterns, pink, blue and green, good washing colors. waist lined, full back and front, strapped waist; regular price \$1 00. Wednesday Ladies' Wrappers, good fast colors, all gray shades, stripes, figures, and polka dot; regular \$1 25, Wed-

Ladies' striped cambric; round tucked yoke, collar and cuffs of plain ma-terial, ruffle of cambric, round yoke, deep umbrella ruffle on skirt; you can have this Wrapper in all the light dainty colors, blue, pink, mauve and green; a regular

\$1 75 Wrapper, Wednesday \$1 25

Ladies' Wrappers-In navy blue and white and black, and white, and white and black, and white, well-made; waist lined, yoke back and front; skirt 3% yards wide; a \$1 50 Wrapper, Wednes-stripe, Dointed yoke and collar, trimmed with black and white embroidery; full skirt; good value

at \$2 25 Pulley Belts and Other

Belts Pulley and Dog-Chain, the latest novelties in Ladies' Belts; Dog-Collar, Dog-Heads and Natl-Heads, in black and colored leather; worth from 40c to 75c; only dize and silver, newest styles, at 250 Leather Belts-Seal, morocco and saddle calf, for tailor-made gowns,

At the Book Counter

Books—A special line of Bound Books, several different series, works by the best standard authors, worth from 35c to 50c, Wednesday sale price250

Children's Easter Bon-

At 25c-An elegant little Bonnet, for

WALL PAPER—All the choice designs of the day. Buy your Wall Paper at Woods' and save money on your purchase. Premiums are given for checks received with every purchase.

The Halianal Cycles Unitemobile Co L imited

The Greatest Value. We try to give our Scotsman bicycles the greatest possible worth

We put good material into them. Many parts are electrically welded. The joints are flush. The wheel is furnished with a forged crown. It is well-equipped.

SCOTSMAN MODELS \$40.

are locally guaranteed, being National wheels, and are staunch and true. We want every rider who does not care to buy a wheel above \$40 to at jeast see the Scotsman at that price.

Agents are everywhere. Ask us for catalogue and name of nearest

The National Cycle & Automobile Company, Limited. 34 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

COMMON SENSE KILLS Roaches, Bed Bugs, Rate and Mice. Sold by all Druggists, or 381 Queen W. Toronto.

Railways and Navigation

CANADIAN PACIFIC

EASTER RATES. Round Trip Tickets will be issued as follows: GENERAL PUBLIC—
Single First-Class Fare, going April 12 to 16, inclusive, returning up to and including April 17. TERRITORY—To all stations Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detroit, Mich.,

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

New York to Liverpool via Queenslown

IMPORTANT NOTICE. Passengers are now being booked for summer sailings. Reserve at once and save disappointment. Bear in mind that it is easier to cancel accommoda-tion at a late date than to secure it. *8.S. OCEANIC April 18, 7:30 a.m.

*S.S. TEUTONIO.....April 25, Noon S.S. GERMANIC.....May 2, Noon *S.S. OCEANIC May 16, 7 a.m.
*Excellent Second Cabin accommodation
on these steamers. E. De La Hooke, Sole Agent for London, "Clock" Oorner

MICHIGAN CENTRAL "The Niagara Falls Route." EASTER HOLIDAYS

SINGLE FARE EXCURSIONS To all local stations in Canada, Detroit, Michigan, Buffalo and Niagara Fells, N. Y.

Ticket will be issued April 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, good to return until April 17.

CLARKE & SMITH. Undertakers and Embalmers Scientific work, first-class ap ointments. 113 Dundas St. Phone 586.

Railways and Navigation

On and after Sunday, Jan. 14, 1900, the trains leaving Union Station, Toronto (via Grand Trunk Railwey) at 9 a.m. and 9:30 p.m., make close con nection with the Maritime Express and Local Express at Bonave Depot, Montreal, as follows:

The Maritime Express will leave Montreal daily except Saturday, at 11:30 a.m., and on Sunday at 11:56 a.m., for Halifax, N. S., St. John, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provtonn, N. B., and points in the Maritime Provinces.

The Maritime Express from Halifax, St. John and other points east, will arrive at Montreal daily except on Monday, at 5:30 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Montreal daily, except Sunday, at 7:40 a.m., due to arrive at Riviere du Loup at 6:00 p.m.

The Local Express will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12 noon, and Levis at 4:35 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10:10 p.m.

10:10 p.m.
Through sleeping and dining cars on the Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Ex

Maritime Express. Buffet cars on Local Express.

The vestibule trains are equipped with every convenience for the comfort of the traveler. The elegant sleeping, dining and first-class cars make travel a luxury.

THE LAND OF BIG GAME.

The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the great game regions of Eastern Quebec. New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geese, duck, brant and other fowl common to this part of the continent. For information as to game in New Brunswick, send for a copy of "Rod and Gun."

Tickets for sale at all offices of the Grand Trunk system, at Union Station, Toronto, and at the office of the General Traveling Agent, Wm. Robinson, General Traveling Agent, 80% Yonge streets, Toronto.

H. A. Price, District Passenger Agen 143 St. James street, Montreal.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY FOR Easter Holidays

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE. going April 12 to 16, inclusive, returning up to and including April 17, 1900, between all stations in Canada, Port Huron and Detroit, Mich., and to, but not from, Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge, and Niagara Fall, N. Y.

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS

Ticket will be issued April 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16, good to return until April 17.

TO TEACHERS AND STUDENTS
On presentation of certificates signed by principal, tickets will be issued April 6 to 14, good to return until April 24, at
FARE AND ONE THIRD,
FOR ROUND TRIP.

Rates, tickets and all information at City
Ticket Office, 355 Richmond street.

JOHN PAUL, City Passenger Agent. O. W.
BUGGLES, General Passenger and Ticket

Agant.

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS
(On surrender of certificate, signed by principal, tickets, signed by principal, tickets signed by principal, tickets signed by principal, tickets and one-third between stations in Canada west of Montreal, and single first-class fare and one-third to Montreal to Quebec, Levis, and New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, going April 6 to 14 inclusive, returning up to and including April 24, 1900.

Tickets, rates and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway system.

M. C. DICKSON, district passenger agent, Union Station, Toronto.

E. DE LA HOOKE, City Passenger and Ticket States.