



Doubly Blest

Agnes removed her hat, changed her pretty street dress for a neat print, threaded her machine, and began at once upon the bundle of coat-covers, for which she was to receive the wonderful sum of fifty cents a dozen. Work as hard as she and Mrs. Walton could, it was impossible for them to do over nine dozen in a week, thus earning only four dollars and a half while three of their neighbors were getting ten.

After completing her education at the institution which she had entered after graduating from the high school at Elgin, Agnes had, upon the recommendation of some of her teachers, gone to Chicago and made application for a school.

Some gentleman to whom she had appealed thought, without doubt, he could give her a position if she succeeded in passing a creditable examination. He was elated by this encouragement, and Mrs. Walton had hastily, and somewhat unwisely, removed at once to the city where they hired a couple of rooms and began housekeeping in a simple way.

Disappointment, however, had been their lot. Agnes could get no school, though, as she said, she passed a more creditable examination than some of those who were successful in securing positions, and only those who had influential friends were the successful ones.

Now, for a year or more, mother and daughter had toiled early and late upon the streets of the city, and now, at almost starvation prices, Agnes was on her way to get a fresh supply of work on that morning when she caught sight of Mr. Archibald's bleeding thumb, and offered her handkerchief.

She had recognized Max Remington the moment she heard him speak, and she became her hero, her ideal, and now she saw how, in growing to manhood, he had realized all her bright dreams. She became suddenly conscious that no other man could ever be to her quite what this knight of excellence had been to her.

She saw, however, that he did not recognize her, and a feeling of sadness and disappointment came over her, although she was far too proud to remind him of her identity.

She related the adventure to her mother and it became the chief topic of interest to them during the next two days.

On the third morning, when their kind-hearted landlady brought up the daily paper to them, Mrs. Walton laid down her work and began to read about Agnes, who was making button-holes in the last dozen of her corset-covers.

She read for an hour or more, then she turned to glance over the advertisements, as she had grown into a habit of doing lately when her eye fell upon Mr. Archibald's advertisement, and she cried, with some excitement, to her mother.

"Listen to this, Agnes! 'Wanted—A housekeeper, to take charge of the home of a single gentleman, widow preferred; compensation moderate; one servant allowed. Address X, at No. 10—Court.'

"Never mind, I'll try once more, and maybe I will have a chance. That's a mystery, though; I'll stake my hat, with a grim glance at his rusty pig, 'that she's a Tartar. I'd like to know where she's staying, and where she gets the money to get herself out like a wax figure in some show window.'

The next morning there appeared in two of the daily newspapers the following advertisement:

WANTED—A HOUSEKEEPER. To take charge of the home of a single gentleman, widow preferred; compensation moderate; one servant allowed. Address X, at No. 10—Court.

When Agnes Walton, whom the reader has doubtless recognized as the young girl whom Max had, years before, rescued from a terrible death at Elgin, entered her mother's presence, after having been followed home by Mr. Archibald, Mrs. Walton noticed that she looked both weary and pale, while there was a disappointed air about her that was wholly foreign to her usual manner.

"What is it, dear?" her mother asked; "are you tired out with your long walk this warm day?"

"Not with the walk, mamma, but with the hard-heartedness of people in general. Mr. Smallstock has cut down another quarter on the work."

"Oh, that is too cruel!" exclaimed Mrs. Walton, an expression of pain sweeping over her pale face. "We can barely earn enough to feed us and pay the rent now. If I should be ill again and not able to bustle for you, I don't know what would become of us."

"Why is it, I wonder, that I cannot get a school?" Agnes said, flushing, while hot tears rushed into her eyes. "I passed my examination with the highest percentage, while Miss Whitaker, who is ranked at sixty, and got a position worth six hundred a year."

"Probably, she had influential friends behind her," Mrs. Walton returned, with a sigh.

"What! Where did you get it?" he thundered.

"Oh, there are more ways than one of getting money, if people have their wits about them," she answered, lightly, as she arose and moved toward the door.

"Good-day, Mr. Archibald Trowbridge," she added, mockingly. "I wonder what reason you have for concealing your last name. I think I must decline the honor of being your housekeeper; you may furnish your six rooms for some poor fool who will make your bed, darn your socks, and pet the plucked old bachelor to his heart's content. I aspire to some more congenial calling."

With this parting shot, as a vent to her anger and disappointment, Miss Fomeroy swept proudly from the room, scornfully gathering her skirts about her and daintily picking her way down the stairs and out upon the street.

"False as her false-hearted mother of old! They're all alike—all alike," Joseph Archibald muttered, as the door closed after her. "And I might have known she would scorn my offer."

He sat in a brown study for several minutes, then suddenly his head drooped, and he muttered:

"Never mind, I'll try once more, and maybe I will have a chance. That's a mystery, though; I'll stake my hat, with a grim glance at his rusty pig, 'that she's a Tartar. I'd like to know where she's staying, and where she gets the money to get herself out like a wax figure in some show window.'

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Your Faith

will be as strong as ours if you try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

and ours is so strong we guarantee a cure or refund money, and we send you free trial bottle if you write for it. SHILOH'S costs 25 cents, and will cure Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis and all Lung Troubles. Will cure a Cough or Cold in a day, and thus prevent serious results. It has been doing these things for 50 years.

S. C. WELLS & Co., Toronto, Can.

Karl's Clover Root Tea cures indigestion

DOWIE'S BIG CINC

A Deposed Elder Tells of Some of the Chief's Thrifty Habits.

Benton Harbor, Mich., March 23.—Rev. Edward Williams, who was ordered to cease his relations with Zion on account of a public statement made by him to the effect that the financial, secular and commercial interests of the church had about entirely destroyed its spiritual and ecclesiastical interests, is out with a statement in which he furnishes some of the alleged methods of Dowie in accumulating wealth.

He says that under Dowie there are 30 elders, and that the only one allowed to preach, and since his dismissal there are now only 23.

Ten per cent of the people's income is given to Zion—the preacher gets not one cent only as Dowie sees fit to pay him. Of this general fund 5 per cent goes to Dowie's personal account, and there, says Williams, is where Dowie, an autocrat, is reaping in thousands every month.

Elder Williams has rented the opera house, and next Sunday will expose local Christian Catholicism. He will mention by name two prominent workers in his church who visit the saloons every Saturday, preaching faith healing, and who he will declare are themselves being eaten to death with cancers. Elder Williams will not attack Dowie unless Dowie first attacks him. And then there will be bitter war.

THE WORLD OF SPORTS.

A GOLF ELEGY.

Beneath these rugged elms, that maple's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,
Each in his last eternal bunker laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

Off to the harvest did their sickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke—
Ah, but they had no mashes then to wield,
They never learned to use the Vardon stroke.

The poor old souls, they only lived to toil,
To sow and reap and die, at last, obscure;
They sever with their niblicks tore the soil—
How sad the golfless annals of the poor!

The pomp of power may once have thrilled
The souls of unlighted men—today it sinks
Beneath the saving grace of eighteen holes!
The paths of glory lead but to the links.

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
Some heart that would have quickened to the game;
Hand that the lovely bafty might have swayed,
To Colonel Bogie's everlasting shame.

Full many a hole was passed by them
Unseen,
Because no fluttering flag was hoisted there;
Full many a smooth and sacred putting
They tore up with the plow and didn't care.

Some village Taylor who, with dauntless breast,
Could wangle the fluff or swing the heavy maul;
Some mute, inglorious Travis here may lie,
Some Harriman who never lost a ball.

Far from the eager foursome's noise and strife,
They leveled bunkers and they piled
Content to go unaccided all through life,
And never were two up with one to play.

No fother seek their hardships to disclose,
Nor stand in wonder at their lack of worth,
Here in these bunkers let their dust repose—
They didn't know St. Andrews was on earth!

BOXING.

TO FIGHT JOE GANS.

Buffalo, March 23.—Curley Supple was matched to fight Joe Gans 20 rounds before the Port Erie Club April 14, by the sportsman, John H. Smet, their chairman, and discussed matters in connection with the membership.

KING WILL ENTER.

London, March 26.—King Edward's 15 pounds at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

LACROSSE.

Seaford, Ont., March 23.—The annual meeting of the Beaver Lacrosse Club was held in the town hall last night, and was largely attended. Those present showed a great deal of enthusiasm in connection with the sport.

BASEBALL.

NATIONAL LEAGUE OFFICERS.
Pittsburg, Pa., March 23.—Last night President Dreyfus, of the Pittsburg baseball club, announced that he had telegraphed his resignation to the call for the meeting to be held in New York on Tuesday, April 1. He will be present in person.

ATHLETICS.

KILTIES DEFEATED.
New York, March 23.—Visitors at the military tournament last evening were treated to a good athletic programme. The "five" of the 48th Highlanders were pitted against a team of four from the 15th United States engineer regulars in a trial heat in the tug-of-war. The regulars won by 2½ inches, after a hard struggle.

CRICKET.

THE WOODSTOCK CLUB.
The annual meeting of the Woodstock Cricket Club was held in the C. O. F. rooms. The financial statement, which showed a clear sheet, the expenditures and receipts of the past season being equal, was read by Secretary-Treasurer Balmer Watt and adopted. This closed the annual business, and reorganization of the club was proceeded with and resulted as follows: Rev. J. C. Partridge, president; T. H. Smet, vice-president; Balmer Watt, secretary; R. H. Harrison, treasurer; J. Shields, captain; G. W.

On Her Feet

All day long and racking with pain from her head to her heels. That is what many a self-supporting girl must experience. On those days each month, when in either of circumstances she would go to bed, she must still be at the desk or counter and struggle through the day as best she may.

Backache, headache, and other pains caused by womanly diseases are perfectly cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures the cause of these pains. It establishes regularity, dries enfeebling drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weaknesses. *It makes weak women strong and sick women well.*

PAIN ALL GONE.

"I have taken your medicine with the greatest satisfaction," writes Mrs. George Rich of Lockport Station, Westmoreland Co., Penna. "Your Favorite Prescription" has cured me of uterine trouble that I suffered from for fifteen years and painful monthly troubles. I can honestly say I can work a whole day and feel fine. I have been taking Dr. Pierce's medicines I always felt fine. My pain is all gone and I feel like a new person. I have been cured of troubles that I suffered from for fifteen years, and the best doctor in the state could not cure me."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, in paper covers, is sent free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SHE PATIENTLY BORE DISGRACE

A Sad letter from a lady whose Husband was Dissipated.

How She Cured Him with a Secret Remedy.



"I had for years patiently borne the disgrace, suffering, misery and privations due to my husband's drinking habits. Hearing of drunkenness, which I decided to cure of my husband secretly, I decided to try it. I procured a package and mixed it in his food and coffee, and as the remedy was odorless and tasteless, he did not know what I had done. He soon began to pick up flesh, his appetite for solid food returned, he stuck to his work regularly, and we now have a happy home. After he was completely cured I had not the resolution to break off of his own accord. I heartily advise all women afflicted as I was to give your remedy a trial."

Free Sample full particulars, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Correspondence strictly confidential. Inclose stamp for reply. THE SAMARIA REMEDY COMPANY, 23 Jordan street, Toronto, Canada.

Hunt, vice-captain. The above officers and I. W. Wyles, were then appointed an executive committee. Full powers were conferred on the committee to purchase materials, etc., for the use of the club, and to pass on applications for membership.

It was decided that the membership fee should be the same as last year, and payable by May 1. The meeting adjourned until Saturday, April 15. After the adjournment the executive committee, consisting of George H. Smet, their chairman, and discussed matters in connection with the membership.

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Men's 20c Braces for 10c
—3 dozen Men's Braces, fancy patterns, with cantab ends, regular 20c, Thursday..... 10c

Men's 50c Neckwear for 25c
—4 dozen up-to-date Neckwear, in light and dark shades, regular price 50c, Thursday..... 25c

Men's \$1.25 Colored Shirts for 79c
—4½ dozen Men's Fancy Colored Shirts, in fancy stripes, sizes 14 to 16½, regular price \$1.25, Thursday..... 79c

Men's 45c Overalls for 25c
—2 dozen Blue Denim Overalls, all sizes, regular price 45c, Thursday..... 25c

Men's 65c Shirts for 49c
—3 dozen Men's Working Shirts, extra quality, sizes 14½ to 17, regular price 65c, Thursday..... 49c

Men's 95c Black Sateen Shirts for 69c
—2 dozen Men's Fine Sateen Shirts, sizes 14½ to 16½, our own make, regular price 95c, Thursday..... 69c

Men's 25c Shirts for 15c
—4 dozen Flannelette Shirts, regular price 25c, Thursday..... 15c

Men's 3.50 Fancy Vests, \$1.98
Single and Double-Breasted, in plain and fancy effects; regular price \$3.50. Bargain Thursday..... \$1.98

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cutter Britannia and Emperor William's new schooner Meteor will both race off the Isle of Wight during the Cowes regatta.

TURF.

AT BENNING.

Washington, D. C., March 23.—Weather conditions here yesterday could not have been more favorable than they were for the opening of the Benning spring meeting, while the attendance was the largest ever seen at the track, and about 40 books were on hand. The feature of today's card—the Benning spring handicap—was won by himself, the favorite, Summary.

First race, 6 furlongs, purse \$300—Chieftain Moore, 116 (S. Burns), 2 to 1; Calgary, 91 (Shea), 15 to 1; Alpaca, 118 (Landry), 10 to 1. Time, 1:14.

Second race, one-half mile, purse \$400—Morca, 108 (Landry), 4 to 1; First Chord, 112 (Odum), 11 to 1; Toscan, 112 (Bullman), 10 to 1. Time, 1:22.

Third race, steeplechase, about 2 miles, purse \$300—Hand Vise, 135 (Donohue), 3 to 1; Arius, 139 (Carson), 2 to 1; Klondyke II, 136 (Dosh), 9 to 5. Time, 4:27.

Fourth race, Benning spring handicap, 6 furlongs, purse \$700—Himself, 96 (Wondery), even; 1; Bastille, 99 (Booker), 20 to 1; The Haystack, 109 (Odum), 8 to 1. Time, 1:14.

Fifth race, 7 furlongs, purse \$300—Iluminated, 97 (Wondery), 7 to 5; 1; Mango, 118 (Blake), 20 to 1; 2; Gay Hilda, 97 (Henderson), 10 to 1. Time, 1:30.

Sixth race, 1 mile, and a half, purse \$400—Wood Price, 119 (T. Burns), 2 to 1; 1; Sir Florian, 107 (Odum), even; 2; Farrell, 107 (Seaton), 7 to 1. Time, 1:58.

DETROIT ENTRIES.
Detroit, March 26.—The Detroit Driving Club issued the entry list yesterday for the three early closing events, including the Merchants and Manufacturers' \$10,000 stake for 224 class trotters. Following are the entries, with their owners: Zephyr, b. m., J. C. McKinney, Titusville, Pa.; Loreta, ch. m., J. L. Tartton, Lexington, Ky.; Braxton, b. b. R. C. Harris, Sedalia, Mo.; Princess Derby, blk. m., Edgar Bronk, New York city; Max Brock, b. m., Vance Nickels, Cleveland, O.; Wentworth, blk. g., R. H. James, Hamilton, Ont.; Juraah, b. g., W. J. Junitorio, b. m., Thomas W. Lawson, Sonoma, Cal.; Ted, blk. g., W. H. Potter, Mill Creek, Mich.; Charles E. br. g., J. L. Druin, Louisville, Ky.; Sphinx Lassie, b. m., Whiteley Stables, Muncie, Ind.; Mike R. br. g., M. H. Reardon, Indianapolis; Redwood, b. g., J. E. Burns, Detroit; Campbell, b. g., Forest City Farm, Randall, Ohio.

Wedding cake is replaced in Holland by sweets called "brindzulkers."

General debility—failure of the strength to do and the power to endure is cured by the great tonic—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound

Is successfully used monthly by over 100,000 ladies. Safe, effective. Ladies ask for your drugist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound. Take no other, as all mixtures, pills and imitations are dangerous. Price, No. 1, 25c; No. 2, 50c; No. 3, 75c; No. 4, 1.00. No. 5, 1.25. No. 6, 1.50. No. 7, 1.75. No. 8, 2.00. No. 9, 2.25. No. 10, 2.50. No. 11, 2.75. No. 12, 3.00. No. 13, 3.25. No. 14, 3.50. No. 15, 3.75. No. 16, 4.00. No. 17, 4.25. No. 18, 4.50. No. 19, 4.75. No. 20, 5.00. No. 21, 5.25. No. 22, 5.50. No. 23, 5.75. No. 24, 6.00. No. 25, 6.25. No. 26, 6.50. No. 27, 6.75. No. 28, 7.00. No. 29, 7.25. No. 30, 7.50. No. 31, 7.75. No. 32, 8.00. No. 33, 8.25. No. 34, 8.50. No. 35, 8.75. No. 36, 9.00. No. 37, 9.25. No. 38, 9.50. No. 39, 9.75. No. 40, 10.00. No. 41, 10.25. No. 42, 10.50. No. 43, 10.75. No. 44, 11.00. No. 45, 11.25. No. 46, 11.50. No. 47, 11.75. No. 48, 12.00. No. 49, 12.25. No. 50, 12.50. No. 51, 12.75. No. 52, 13.00. No. 53, 13.25. No. 54, 13.50. No. 55, 13.75. No. 56, 14.00. No. 57, 14.25. No. 58, 14.50. No. 59, 14.75. No. 60, 15.00. No. 61, 15.25. No. 62, 15.50. No. 63, 15.75. No. 64, 16.00. No. 65, 16.25. No. 66, 16.50. No. 67, 16.75. No. 68, 17.00. No. 69, 17.25. No. 70, 17.50. No. 71, 17.75. No. 72, 18.00. No. 73, 18.25. No. 74, 18.50. No. 75, 18.75. No. 76, 19.00. No. 77, 19.25. No. 78, 19.50. No. 79, 19.75. No. 80, 20.00. No. 81, 20.25. No. 82, 20.50. No. 83, 20.75. No. 84, 21.00. No. 85, 21.25. No. 86, 21.50. No. 87, 21.75. No. 88, 22.00. No. 89, 22.25. No. 90, 22.50. No. 91, 22.75. No. 92, 23.00. No. 93, 23.25. No. 94, 23.50. No. 95, 23.75. No. 96, 24.00. No. 97, 24.25. No. 98, 24.50. No. 99, 24.75. No. 100, 25.00.

No. 1 and 2 are sold in London by Anderson, Neilsen and Co., McCullum & Co., druggists.

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