CONVERSION

To its daily use is the direct and immediate outcome of a "Tea Pot" Test.

Ceylon Teas-Black or Uncolored Green. Guaranteed to be ALL PURE CEYLON TEA. Sealed lead packets only. 25c and 40c per

drowning man, who has the sense to know that his struggles can but pro-

know that his struggles con-long his agony.

Those are wise and suggestive words

Those are which exhort us to

in our Prayer Book which exhort us to take in hand marriage "discreetly, advisedly, soberly and in fear of God"—words that refer to the highest source

the most important action in the lives of most human beings—words that suggest to the least considerate the awful

Why is it that in nine hundred and ninety-nine cases out of a thousand, the boy who is educated solely by his mother becomes a triumphant and successful man in after-life?

Perhaps the opposite influence of either sex is beneficial to the other; perhaps the girl derives vigorous thought, expanded views, habits of reflection, nay more, charity and forbearance, from her male associates, as the boy is indebted to his mother's tuition and his mother's companionship for the gentleness and purity of heart which combine so well with a manly and generous nature, for the refinement and delicacy of feeling which so adorn true courage; above all, for that exalted standard of womankind which shall prove his surest safeguard from shame and defeat in the coming battle; a shield impervious so long as it is bright, but that when once soiled slides and crumbles from his grasp, leaving him in the press of angry weapons a naked and defenseless man.

We have all heard of the little boy who sturdily upheld, in deflance of the poet, that "his mamma was the noblest

We have all heard of the little boy who sturdily upheld, in defiance of the poet, that "his mamma was the noblest work of God." I think the truest and holiest homage that can be offered to a fellow-creature is that which such a child tenders unconsciously to his mother. She is to him the one bright, beautiful being upon earth. His young eyes open wide with childish wonder at the magnificence of her apparel, the mingled grace and majesty of her bearing; he feels so proud to belong to her, and at the same time so conscious of his right to a place by her side, a seat on her knee. When others caress him he smiles pleasantly enough for a time, but soon wearies, and hurries off to be at play again; but when she lays her quiet hand upon his brow, the boy forgets hoop and marbles, the new knife and the promised pony, to nestle by her side, and look up in her face, and sit levently down.

hoop and marbles, the new knife and the promised pony, to nestle by her side, and look up in her face, and sit lovingly down at the feet of his own mamma.

Ail that he knows of good he learns from her. She teaches him to love and pray. She teaches him to hope and to believe. If ever he gets to the end of the narrow way, where the little wicket stands, and hears the bolts drawn back, and sees the golden light from the happy land shining through, whom shall he thank and bless on earth, but her who first taught him the password and gave him the key? Perhaps she will also be the first to bid him welcome on the other side.

Gilbert Orme was without this un-peakable blessing. Everything else that he world deems advantageous was lavthe world deems advantageous was lavished on him in profusion. Health, vigor, childish spirits, a fine place, and a long minority, but no mother—at least, not in the sense in which I understand the word. Gilbert was an only child, but in good truth he was far from being spoiled, as people consider only children usually destined to be. From boyhood his was a nature on which harshness of ill-usage made but slight impression, a spirit that could only have been broken through its affections, and these, even when I was reading Homer with him at through its affections, and these, even when I was reading Homer with him at eighteen, had been called but little into play. Lady Olivia never seemed to care for her child. Not a laborer about West Acres but took more pride in the bright-haired, handsome boy than did his own reserved and haughty mother. When I first knew her she was not yet a widow, but I could never see that the event which soon after deprived her of her husband made the slightest difference in her manners or softened her character one jot.

ners or softened her character one jot.
Of Mr. Orme I knew but little; I had
heard of him in former days (for he was heard of him in former days (for he was somewhat after my time) as a gay, dashing young man; on the turf, in society, member for a most corruptible borough in his own county, good-looking, good-humored, not much troubled with brains, with a slight tendency to literature, and a rather stronger turn for love-making. I saw him once or twice at Newmarket, and missed meeting him at a country place or two to which we were both invited for the slaughter of pheasants and other game. It interested me but little, and astonished me not at all to learn that he had married the Lady Olivia, of whose maiden name I will say no more than that it was identical with that of whose maiden name I will say no more than that it was identical with that of Lady Gertrude, whose father, indeed, had been the elder lady's brother. But after his marriage Mr. Orme dropped out of society altogether. People in London do not trouble themselves much about absentees. "Here's Orme accepted the Chiltern Hundreds," said one of his club friends to another, as he yawned over the evening paper; "what the deuce is that for? By-the-way, hasn't something happened to him?"

"Married, poor devil!" was the reply, the speaker himself possessing a charming wife and a numerous family, and very fond of them besides; "but that's no reason he shouldn't come to London. Does anybody know anything about him?"

Does anybody know anything about him?"

"Mad!" observed young Tattleton, sententiously, who preferred hazarding a falsehood to betraying ignorance on any subject whatever, "and shut up down at that place in the country," he added, shaking his head commiseratingly, and pointing with his forefinger to the spot where his own brains ought to have been.

been.

The two friends were quite satisfied with the explanation, and fell to discussion, and the control to th

with the explanation, and fell to discussing their last night's dinner, taking no more thought for "poor Orme."

He was not mad, though, nevertheless, only thoroughly and essentially miserable. Lady Olivia might have made an excellent wife to another: probably, like the rest of us, under totally different circumstances, would have been a totally different person. As it was, however, she made a most uncomfortable one for him. He had fallen into a mistake not unusual with one of his temperament—weak, kindly and over-imaginative—and had invested the lady, whom he had met at some half a dozen balls and a breakfast, with all the qualities of his ideal. unusual with one of his temperament—weak, kindly and over-imaginative—and had invested the lady, whom he had met at some half a dozen balls and a breakfast, with all the qualities of his ideal. Then came the disenchantment, the disagreements, the recriminations, the offended pride on one side, the growing dislike and blank hopelessness on the dislike and blank hopelessness on the

HOW THE BOERS SOUGHT PEACE

Bennet Burleigh Describes the Meeting at Pretoria.

The First Demands of the Burgher Leaders Were Preposterous and impossible.

[Bennet Burleigh, in London Teleother. It was an ill-judged and most unhappy union. "But," as Lady Olivia observed, "was that her fault? Was she to be punished because Mr. Orme mistook her for somebody else? No! he had been in error; let him be the sufferer!"

The argument was not without some show of reason, and he suffered accordingly, without much complaint, and with a strong bridle on a temper naturally keen and self-asserting. A sterner nature would have bent her to his will and altered her character to assimilate it with his own. She would have loved him all the better. A milder would have succumbed and learned, like other slaves, to submit to despotic authority with a good grace. But Orme was as God had made him, and took refuge in a listless, pitiable apathy. He ceased to tear at the chain he had not strength enough to break, the chain that bound him to one with whom he had not a single feeling in common save abherrence of the fetter, and threw his hands up like the drowning man, who has the sense to know that his struggles can but prograph.] In due course I followed the Boer Government, generals and delegates, or whatever they may be called, to Pretoria. Thither they were invited, after they had frequently compared notes at Klerksdorp, and submitted various proposals for ending the war. In the capital they were accommodated in the large handsome garden-embowered villa next Lord Kitchener's official residence, and facing the wellwooded town park. I have already described the appearance of the principal delegates. Means were placed at their disposal to obtain such articles of clothing, toilet and the like as they desired, and care was taken that they should be able to select personally what they wanted. They had drafted several documents, the terms of not a few of which were in decidedly bumptious language. As a matter of fact, from first to last, whilst Schalk Burger, the vice-president, and the rest of the Transvaal Government, with the of most human beings—words that suggest to the least considerate the awful gravity of the interest at stake. A loving marriage is a good and holy sight in the eyes of men and angels, but that was the refinement of a flend's torture which bound the living, breathing being hard and fast to the senseless corpse.

I have heard his neighbors say that Mr. Orme grew strangely idle and indifferent, and lethargic. He left off field sports altogether, gave away his famous pointers, sold his hunters, doubled his subscription to the hounds, and otherwise conducted himself in an unaccountable manner. Some people thought he had gout in the stomach, others vowed it was water on the brain. His old butler, who wouldn't leave, though Lady Oliviagave him warning once a fortnight, opined it was neither of these, for a certain tall bottle labeled "V. O. P." stood in his master's dressing-room; and that faithful domestic, who, liking brandy less than beer, took very little of it himself, knew that is was never quite empty and never full.

By degrees he chafed less and less under Lady Olivia's provocations, took less and less interest in his boy (he was fond of the urchin but a child's love will exception of Reitz, were in favor peace on any or no terms, and Louis Botha shared their views, Steyn, Dewet and Delarey were for demanding impossible conditions. Of that, however, anon. The first protocol set out: That whereas Great Britain was responsible for the war, etc., and force of arms, on the understanding that their right should be restored to them at the expiration of a fixed period, etc. All that was brushed aside, and the delegates, after a while, with some disputation amongst themselves, settled down to draft less objectionable terms. But Brer Boer is a quaint compound, suspicious, and slow to move in any approved common-sense direction. Like nearly all primitive peoples he has no fear of asking too much, but a constant dread of seeking too little. He goes on the principle that arrangements and concessions are the outcome of entirely low, selfish of the urchin, but a child's love will scarcely stand a man instead of every-thing else), and dozed away more and more in his armchair over the embers of motives on the part of the other side. The delegates evinced little or no outward surprise during their railway more in his armchair over the embers of his study fire. One spring morning they both went out together, and the tall bottle, too, had ebbed to the last teaspoonful. So there was a fine funeral, and Lady Olivia became a widow, and Gilbert an orphan with a little black frock on his back, and a long minority before him. Nobody semed to care much for poor Orme but the old butler, and he gave up his place immediately and took the public-house in the village.

In most families such an event would have drawn tighter the bonds of affection which should unite mother and son; with journey at the evidences of the resumption of industrial pursuits in all directions, as if there was neither war nor unrest in the country. In conversation they betrayed no special interest upon any topic except in the matter of politics, home and foreign. They were polite enough, but evident- are not yet out of the censor's list, ly silent and distrustful, as Red Indian and as for the claim of our press to chiefs, of whom they put me more than once in mind. Officers and civilians importance, that is an extravagant who, in kindness, tried to engage them dream. The statement of the Boer which should unite mother and son; with

in a chat found it dull work and gave the Ormes, however, it was not so. Lady Olivia, when the customary year of a widow's seclusion had passed by, went into society as before. Perhaps a little into society as before. Perhaps a little more frequently than during the latter months of her husband's life. She was a great stickler for conventional forms, and went to London regularly in the season to keep up her acquaintance, just as she gave large, solemn frigid dinners at West Acres to sustain her influence in the county. She seemed to have no inclination to marry again.

People speculated, indeed, on her intentions as they always will upon matters. they read little, passing the time, for the most part, in smoking, talking to each other, and drinking. Poor Mr. Steyn seemed more down on his luck than any of the others on the way to Pretoria. He was nervous and out of sorts, and as he stepped out of the train his bat fell off more than once.

seen walking about daily in the gar-

den, or lounging upon the verandas

and balconies chatting with the Boer

leaders. Delarey had visits from his

band in Pretoria, as well as from old

burgher friends. Doubt and suspicion

further hotly declared that if he fought

he would fight, as in the past, as an

honorable foe, and would do nothing to forfeit the good name of himself or

RECEIVED BY KITCHENER.

lomatist, as well as a soldier-and he

has had varied experience in both ca-

pacities, at least in Egypt-received

the delegates at his residence. With

he uses for carrying on his work was

tidied up, and papers were removed.

household, held its old conspicuous

their visit. In short, the Boers showed

Lord Kitchener, who surely is a dip-

head."

his burghers.

daughter, who resides with her hus-

tions, as they always will upon matters with which they can have no earthly concern, and coupled her name with a rich London banker, a superannuated Lord of the Bedchamber, and a neighboring But his eyesight is very bad-worse than I thought it. There is something more seriously wrong than an ordin-ary cold and inflammation. A local the Bedchamber, and a neighboring squire still in his minority. Such reports disturbed her ladyship's equanimity but little. Even Diana was talked about with that young rake Endymion, and Lady Olivia carried her indomitable head so high that she could well afford to look down upon the nods and winks and signs of humbler mortals. He would have been a bold man, too, who could have ventured on a tender subject with that severe beauty crushing him to the dust, medical man was called in and is prescribing for him. Within a few minutes of their arrival each party was conveyed to a temporary residence. Sentries were placed at the gateways of their abode. The soldiers in tured on a tender subject with that severe beauty crushing him to the dust, those grave eyes looking sternly into his own. Old Flippant, a lady-killer of some twenty years' practice, called her the Marble Widow. "Egad, sir," said that mature Lothario, "she is a chiller, a regular black frost; when the wind's in the east I can't go near her without sneezing." And, indeed, veteran as he was, he stood in considerable awe of the icy dame of whom he spoke so disparagingly. To give her ther due, like Queen Elizabeth of blessed memory, she was one of those admirable ladies who could "look a lion down."

I wish for her own sake she could have question were drawn from the escort or guard of honor. It was conceded that the Boers could see whomsoever they wished, or go where they willed, in company of an officer. The only understanding was that the delegates, unless by express consent, should not discuss politics or the war with their visitors. Scores of female relatives, and a few of the sterner sex, could be

could "look a lion down."

I wish for her own sake she could have been kinder to her child. When I first came to live near West Acres he was a bright, handsome boy of some seven or eight summers, the least bit of a scape-grace, and rather too fond of rat-catching, rabbiting and such illiterate amusements, but as the old keeper used to ments: but, as the old keeper used to say, "a little gentleman, every inch of him!" he had all a boy's spirit and a say, "a little gentleman, every inch of him!" he had all a boy's spirit and a boy's pluck, with something feminine in the shyness of his glance and the soft kindliness of his disposition, which en-deared him wondrously to the domestics and workpeople about the place. One of and workpeople about the place. One of the numerous grievances for which he was taken sternly to task by Lady Olivia was his predilection for the society of grooms and coachmen, and his natural preference for the stable to her ladyship's own morning-room, which was in truth a dull place of resort for a child; inasmuch as he was not permitted to romp about and make a noise in those sacred precincts. Also—and of this fault I cannot fairly hold him guiltless—for the reckless manner in which he rode and otherwise maltreated a certain long-suffering pony, called Mouse, of which the entraordinary speed and endurance were daily tested to an unjustifiable extent.

that they fear Lord Milner. The latter arrived at Pretoria en Sunday evening, and took up his abode at the British residency in Sunnyside district. Lord Milner subsequently met the delegates individually and collectively, at Lord Kitchener's and at the residency. Evidently he got on good terms with most of them, and in particular with the chief members of the Transvaal Government. It became hourly more evident that there was a serious division of counsel amonest the Boers as to any further prosecution of the war. The Transvaalers, with but one or two exceptions, were for immediate settlement of hostilities, even to leaving the Free Staters to themselves. In the end, I believe it has come to this-they are to have the dubious honor of being the last to come in, and to give up the further, useless, wanton spilling of human blood. Steyn, who is, I fear, breaking up physically, voted for continuing the struggle, but his influence counts for little beside that of the pugnacious, plump, swart, saturnine Christian Dewet, who is the real burgher-master of the Free State. Delarey's was practically the only bellicose voice raised for war to the bitter end, from the Transvaal. Mr. Reitz, the state secretary, need not be too seriously considered. But let this justice be done Delarey, who deserves the meed of honest men's praise; he said, "If the commandoes or burghers accept the English flag, I will abide by their verdict and come in, for I have done my duty. If not, I will die in the field, fighting for the government and the old flag." At last the voices of the Boer women-or, at any rate a majority of them-are now for peace, and that has not been without its influence for settlement in the delibera-

almost an impossible one when the stolid, taciturn, self-sufficient Boer is the subject of the operation. I would not be dealing fairly by you and your readers if I did not state that there are thos amongst the Boers now demanding

SETTLEMENT AND PEACE who seek to, and would, use these as a means to conspire for the abrogation of all the conditions they are today so anxious to sign. But the sense of fairness, the pride of keeping their plighted word, will, I believe, weigh with the vast majority, and the will be lasting peace, if the terms do not assign away the victor's manifest rights. Better, in mercy's name, to "fight to a finish" than tolerate such a settlement, for bitterness and contention carried into civic life is more deadly to nationhood than war in the field between men. The future danger, if not guarded against, will come from the former evil element in South Af-

rica, intriguing foreigners, who were mostly Hollanders. Brer Boer, left to himself, readily strikes up fast and lifelong friendships with our countrymen. To give a succinct account of the conduct of the negotiations is difficult, but not impossible. tomary embargo was laid upon our cabling news. Even letters, mark you, be informed of all matters of public case and claims was reduced to writup the attempt. They were taken to a stirring polo match in Pretoria, but munication was maintained as to the they paid little heed to the game, and course of proceedings between Preonly answered now and then with a toria and London. Finally, when the "Ja! Ja!" On the railway journeys proposals were drafted into something like conditions that could really be entertained, the text was wired to the colonial secretary. Thereafter came back, in answer, on Thursday, I think, the British Government's irreducible minimum. Lord Milner had several days previously received a very long message in cypher, setting out the home authorities' views and instruc-The negotiations were nearly tions. broken off more than once, but the departing Boers delayed departing, and started to talk matters over afresh with each other. Nothing is ever lost

to a Boer for want of asking. In the

beginning of the palaver the delegates

"opened their mouths" monstrous

wide. There was a declaration that

England had unjustly provoked and

made war upon the Republics, that the

struggle was an unequal one, and THEY WISHED FOR PEACE. They were able to continue the war for some time, but to stop further effusion of blood they would cease hostilities, provided that within a year civil government was restored to the two states. They stipulated that, pending that and the withdrawal of the troops, they should be represented by an actual majority of at least four out of seven upon any administrative council formed to conduct the government of the country, that their flags should be retained, and at the end of five years the British forces should be clouded the Boer general's mind, as they did those of his colleagues, deentirely withdrawn from the Transvaal and Orange Free States, and stroying frankness and easy interthese two countries should be recogcourse. And yet Delarey and the others were pressingly anxious to know what nized as independent republics. Durthe true situation of affairs was, what ing that "purgatory" period there should be no disfranchisement of burchance there was of assistance from ghers, and the Boer officials should have a control of the reins of governabroad, and how much the English would concede them. He said they would insist that their flag, the "Vierment; and further, they would agree kleur," should be retained. He spoke to amend the franchise law, as formalso of their recent successes, in par-ticular his own over Von Donop's conerly asked for by England, and would allow British subjects to vote, and also permit the use of the two lanvoy, and the capture of Lord Methuen. "I took on the latter occasion over 857 There was to be a general guages. amnesty for all who had borne arms, of Lord Methuen's column prisoners, including wounded," he observed. including Cape rebels. It was toler-"Why I could hold out in the Western antly pointed out by Lord Kitchener Transvaal for two years more," added that such demands were unreasonabl intolerable, impossible. The process of the Boer general, who is, I fear, suffercutting down seemed wearily slow, but ing from that sad complaint, "a swelled But to a man who has lived bit by bit they lumbered from stage stage, as it was seen that his life upon the veldt, amongst a very homely, untraveled people, some boastotherwise they would have to go back to their commandoes without any mesfulness is, under the circumstances, sage. Ultimately, the matter was put surely pardonable. Delarey is a man in a manner from which there was no among and over his Boer compatriots. He is honest and downright in his trimming possible, by the British Gcvernment setting forth the terms they dealings, and was so before the war-Boer whose word was his bond. He would concede, and not go beyond.

These were SUBSTANTIALLY THE SAME CON-

DITIONS as were offered over one year ago to Louis Botha and the commandes at Middleburg. They can be found set out upon page 79 of Dr. Conan Doyle's pamphlet, "The War in South Africa." To wit, briefly: 1. Amnesty to burghers for all bona fide acts of war. 2. All studied care the large drawing-room prisoners to be at once sent back. 3. Crown Colony Government as soon as possible, to be followed by representa-But the large Dutch family Bible, the tive government. 4. The dual lanpride and ornament of every Boer guage. 5. Restoration of farms and a grant of £1,000,000 to meet the Repubplace upon the center of the great lican Governments' debt to their peotable. It was a sight to see how the ple. 6. Permission to use sporting fireple. 6. Permission to use sporting fire-

delegates came in and peered about, arms. 7. Kaffirs to have no vote. Whatever may be thought in Enggazing flatly at everything they saw, and wondering who was hidden behind the curtains. But they were soon among colonials, the freely uttered among colonials, the invision and the curtains. evidently all at their ease and talk concensus of opinion is insistence upon proceeded. Louis Botha was an old absolute unconditional surrender, as acquaintance, and neither Lukas in the case of the North and South in Meyer nor Schalk Burger evinced any the American war. In a letter just to

reticence in discussing the cause of hand a Welsh officer writes me: "I hope there is to be no armistice

Kitchener, whereas it is an open secret of lands for New South Wales, who is here, states: "The colonies will tol-erate no blundering weakness in giving terms. Colonials have given of their blood and treasure, and are entitled to a say in the settlement," he declared to me. I think one can guess what Mr. Seddon and the New Zealanders will say, as well as the other states and the commonwealth of Australia, and the vigorous-minded Canadians. Anglo-Saxon Federation will be en-dangered if due weight be not given to their views on a question so plainly affecting the whole empire. Two of the concessions are heartily disliked. The first is that relating to the

USE OF THE TWO LANGUAGES, the useless perpetuation of a racial distinction where none really exists. It is not, perhaps, understood in England that the "Taal," which the Boer uses, is not a written language. Dutch therefore, is to be the speech, and that to the great majority is as much an unknown tongue as English. could be no objection to the use of the Taal, in the lesser courts of law, police and magistrates, but in the upper courts there should be but one speech

English. So, too, in the assemblies
or legislative bodies there need be no more objection to the employment of the Taal than there is in our own parliament to the use of a Latin or foreign quotation. But that granting of million pounds sterling to pay a war debt raised from the burghers, who are themselves responsible for the war and its' wanton prolongation, sticks in most loyal men's gizzards, be they home-born or colonial. Yesterday (Friday) the majority of

the delegates intimated their personal readiness to accept the Middleburg terms. And all agreed to submit them to their followers. It was arranged that the Boer delegates should have safe convey back to the places whence To get to the back of any man's they came, and be allowed to rejoin mind is not usually an easy task. It is their respective commandoes. Further they came, and be allowed to rejoin that safe conduct should be given to all the Boer commandants to hold a meeting at Vereeniging on May 15 and thereat formally to determine course to pursue. It is understood that each commandant will come to that meeting empowered to voice and vote as his men have previously deter-

ON THE FARM.

There's many a successful business man who sits in his city office and lets his mind slip back to his boyhood days on the farm. How good it felt to live! What an appetite he had! How good everything tasted! How sound his sleep was! How eagerly he rose with the sun raced with him through the long day. And now he's a successful man. But he can't sleep. He doesn't enjoy his food. His stomach is weak, his nerves are shaken, and he no more rises with the sun to race eagerly against him. His vitality is low and now and again his heart seems to plunge in his breast as if it would break loose. That's the price he has paid for success.

The mischief of the whole business is that he buys "tablets" of one sort or another to "aid" his digestion, and indulges in bromides and other nerve stimulants, just to hold himself together, and wonders why he seems to be getting

The whole trouble with such a man generally lies in what is called a "weak" stomach. The food he eats does not nourish him because it is only partially digested and assimilated. No man can be stronger than his stomach, because it is in the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition that strength is made from the food which is eaten.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the strength of the body in the only way strength can be restored, by food which is perfectly digested and assimilated, when the diseased stomach (with its allied organs) is cured of disease. It is a blood-making, body-build-ing medicine, inasmuch as blood is made from food and the body is built up by blood. It is not a stienulant, containing neither alcohol or any other narcotic.

NO OTHER DOCTOR FOR ME.

"Last spring, early, I wrote you my feelings and condition," says Mr. A. J. Vanderwater, 873 West Division Street, Chicago, Ill., "and you advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical west Division Street, Chicago, In., and you advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (a few bottles), and then write you how I felt. I am happy to say I am getting to feetfine. In all I have taken six bottles of the 'Discovery' and four or five vials of the little 'Pellets.' They have done me worlds of good. All my friends say: 'Vanderwater, how well you are looking. What in the world have you been doing?' I tell them I have been doctoring with Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. 'Why,' they say, 'you haven't been there?' No, I say, but I took his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his little 'Pellets.' These medicines have wrought the great change in me. From a slow mope of a man that could hardly crawl, tired and sick all the time, and could do no work; to a man who can work, sleep, eat, and feel fine, and that tired feeling is all going away. I am very thankful that I wrote to Dr. Pierce. ine, and that thed feeling is all going away.

I am very thankful that I wrote to Dr. Pierce.

His 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his little
liver 'Pellets' have almost made a new man

of me. I feel young as I did at hirty years.

No other doctor for me, only Dr. Pierce."

HAD GIVEN UP HOPE.

"I will express my thanks to you for the kindly advice you have given me in regard to my case," writes Miss Carrie J. Wharton, of Dunavant, Spottsylvania Co., Virginia. "When I wrote to you last spring I was in a terrible state of health. Had given up all hope of ever being better. I spit up my food all the time and it seemed sour as vinegar. I would have a bad sick headache every other week; in fact, my head never felt clear, and I was perfectly broken down under the strain of losing my food constantly. I had read a great deal in your books of what your medicine had done for others, so I wrote you and got your advice. Bought two bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and the first dose I fook I felt better. When I had finished taking the two bottles the spitting up had entirely stopped and my head

When I had finished taking the two bottles the spitting up had entirely stopped and my head was much better. I believe your medicines are just what you have said of them.

"I carefully read the books you sent me and shall always speak a good word for the 'Golden Medical Discovery' whenever I have a chance.

"You can publish this if you think it worth while. It might induce some one else to try your medicine who was suffering as I did. It was by the testimonials of others that I was induced to try it. I shall always rely upon your advice and feel safe to do as you tell me."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, its causes and consequences. ..

Smyrna, headquarters of the weol and rug and carpet trade, is the smartest town in Turkey from a mercantile that they rather liked the opportunity or peace till we have knocked them point of view. In the name of of meeting and conversing with Lord out." The Hon. J. Hassall, minister prophet, there are also figs there. point of view. In the name of the

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CANADIAN PAGIFIC CORONATION DAY, June 26. DOMINION DAY, July 1.

Will issue return tickets at SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE, good going June 25 and 26, returning until June 27. Good going June 30 and July 1, returning until July 2.

Single First-Class Fare and One-Third good going June 24 to July 1, inclusive, valid for return until July 3.

From all stations in Canada, Port Arthur, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Detreit, Mich., and east, and to, BUT NOT FROM, Buffalo, N.Y., Black Rock, N.Y., Nlagara Falls, N.Y., and Bustension Bridge, N.Y.

W. FULTON, city passenger agent, 161, Dundas street, corner Richmond, London, Ont. A. H. NOTMAN, assistant general passenger agent, '1 King street east, Toronto.

GRANDTRUNKESSEA CORONATION DAY JUNE 26. DOMINION DAY

JULY 1. Return tickets will be issued between all stations in Canada; all stations in Canada to and from Detroit and Port Huron, Mich., AND TO but not from Buffalo, N.Y., Black Rock, N.Y., Niagara Falls, N.Y., and Suspension Bridge, N.Y., at

SINGLE FIRST-CLASS FARE. Good going June 25 and 26, returning from destination on or before June 27, also good going June 30 and July 1, valid for return until July 2, 1902. Single First-Class Fare and One-Third. Good going June 24 to July 1, inclusive, valid for return on or before July 3.

Tickets and all information from agents Grand Trunk Railway System. E. DE LA HOOKE, C. P. and T. A. "Clock Corner," Richmond and Dundas streets, London.

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