

Spring weather makes you often feel like the man in the picture. Doesn't it?

You're tired and worn out, weak and weary. Your brain seems clogged, your stomach disordered, your liver inactive, and your appetite poor. You feel grumpy, dumpy and out of sorts.

But there's no need of you being that way. BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

can soon make you feel your old self again-brimful of

It will take that nasty coating off your tongue, correct your stomach disorders, stimulate your sluggish liver, improve your appetite, and remove every trace of impurity from your blood.

Just read what people who have tried it say about B.B. B. as a "Spring Medicine."

Mr. Sandy A. McDonald, Gabarouse Lake, N.S., wrote the following: "Two years ago I was very poorly in the spring, had no appetite, feltweak and nervous, tired most of the time, and not able to work much. "I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and started taking it, and in

less than two months I was perfectly well and strong again.
"I consider B.B.B. a splendid blood purifier and spring medicine, and wish it the best of success.'

Mrs. Annie Zerom, Morrisburg, Ont., sent this letter recently: "Last spring I was in miserable health, I did not care to eat, and was so weak and run down I could not do my housework. I was induced by a friend to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and less than two bottles made a com-Always ask your dealer for and insist on Burdock Blood Bitters.

THE TRIUMPH OF TRUE LOVE

ESCRICTOR DE CONTRA DE CON "No, no," she told him hastily; "it vas a thousand times more pleasure to

ther that he should enjoy them."

And enjoy them he did. She sat down hands, but they are not so soft; they hard, where she could watch him eating the buscious grapes. How her heart "How do you know?" she asked. her that he should enjoy them. ng the luscious grapes. How her heart yearned to him, her fingers tingled to touch the bonny head, with its clustering curls, her lips burned to touch his face once—only just once. She hovered round him—she stood near had. My father, however, did not agree with her instance. him; she could not feast her eyes with her. enough on that frank, handsome face; "I shoul all her soul was in her eyes and an nantly.

her lips.

He laughed again.

her ling. These are nice," he said. "To tell the plain truth, Mrs. Rivers, I do not he said proudly. "Good-morning, Mrs. get many grapes at home. Lady Beat-Rivers. I will come again often, if you rice thinks boys should be brought up let me.' like young Spartans."

"Lady Beatrice?" she repeated.
"Yes," he continued, "my father's
wife. You know, Lady Selwyn is not my mother," he added eagerly.

Not your mother!" gasped the white "Oh, no," he replied; "my own mo-ther is dead. She was killed in a rail-

way accident at Sedi, in Italy. My mother was as beautiful as an angel, Mrs.

She murmured some reply; she did not know what.

'Yes,' he continued decisively: "she was just as beautiful as an angel. I remember her face quite well. I used to dream of it for years; I dream of it now. Such loving eyes, such sweet lips, and she used to kiss me so! She used to hold me in her arms, and kiss me as though her heart was breaking. I

do miss my mother!" The handsome face grew sad and the clear eyes filled with tears.

'No one is quite like your own mohe said; "and mine loved me. My father often tells me how she used to teach me, and fear for me; how she always longed to see me a good and great man. So I mean to be. mother is amongst the angels, but she

shall see how I loved her.' She can bear no more; she is weeping wildly now; kneeling at the foot of the little couch, her whole figure shaken with deep-drawn bitter sobs, and he standing over her in deep amaze.
"What is the matter, Mrs. Rivers—

What is wrong?"
By an effort so violent that it almost killed her, she controlled herself and rose.

"I am ashamed," she said, "of giving way so; but I had a son once, and I lost him—you made me think of him." You have lost a son, and I a moth-

er," he said. "Which is the greater trouble of the two?"
"Mine," she said softly. "Shall you come to see me often, Master Rupert?"
"Yes," he said. "I always liked coming to see Mrs. Browne, and I shall be just as pleased to see you. When-

CATARRH CURED ABSOLUTELY.

The Most Acute and Disagreeable Forms of This Loathful and Dangerous Disease Disappear When Japanese Catarrh Cure Ta Ilsed.

It Cares by Healing Every Discason Portion of the Mucous Membrase

The Only Absolute Cure. Mr. John Baird, 393 King street west, Toronto, writes: "I have every reason to feel grateful for the benefits derived from Japanese Catarrh Cure. I have been very badly troubled with catarrh since having the grip in 1895. The dropping in my throat and pain across my eyes was almost constant, and my breath at times became very offensive.

I used only a few boxes of Japanese Catarrh Cure, and it has completely removed every symptom of catarrh, and from my experience so far I have every reason to believe the cure will be permanent. It certainly does all claimed for it, which I cannot say of many other remedies tried." Japanese Catarrh Cure is the only permanent cure for catarrh yet discovered. Price 50 cents, by Anderson & Nelles, drug-

ever my father is away, and Lady Be-

atrice is in one of her 'humors,' as the servants call them, I like to ride over

"In one of her humors?" she cried,her violet eyes opening wide. "You do not mean to say that Lady Beatrice is ever cross with you?"

He laughed aloud.

"We do not agree very well," he said.
"Give me some woodbine, Mrs. Rivers;
I am so fond of them." She gathered him the most beautiful

sprays she could find. "How white your hands are," he cried

"I should say not," she cried indig-

"A woman's hand never hurt me,"

"Come when you will," she said, and

then their eyes met. The boy started.
"Who on earth are you like, Mrs.Rivers?" he cried. "I have seen you before, I am sure; or else someone like you. She drew back in alarm.

"Chance resemblances are common enough," she said quietly. "I can only hope my face reminds you of someone very pleasant."

That it does," he replied. "Now, I And the next minute he was on horseback, waving his cap in farewell salute

CHAPTER VIII.

The heir of Selwyn rode back through the shady arch of green boughs. His thoughts were all with the gentle, patient woman he had just left. "She is a lady, I am sure," said the by. "How nicely she speaks, how

gracefully she moves; how kind her eyes are. I can not remember whose eyes they are like. I wish with all my heart that Lady Beatrice resembled

For the young heir, despite his father's devoted affection, had not the most pleasant life in the world. It is only in a woman's power to make home happy, and Lady Beatrice never sought to do that for him. Before her husband she was kind to him, solicitous for his welfare, anxious to please him; but when, as often happened, Lord Selwyn was away, it was quite a different story. She dare not be unkind to him—she dare not say anything that he could repeat but with admit that he could repeat; but with adroit skill and rare cunning she contrived in a thousand different ways to thwart him, to vex him, to oppose him, yet in such a mannner that when he repeated to his father what she had said or done, it seemed rather against him then

against her. She had never ventured to utter one word against his dead mother, the object of the boy's proudest idolatry. It was not possible that with her haughty, jealous, envious nature, she could love Violante's son, but she might have been

a more generous foe.

The name of Lady Violante was seldom mentioned before her successful rival—Lady Beatrice showed so plain-ly that she did not like it; but when father and son were alone together they spent long hours in talking about her; Lord Selwyn describing to his son her fair face, its child-like, innocent, dimpled beauty, her golden hair, her pretty, shy, timid manner; of her soorrows, of what drove her from husband and child, Rupert knew not one word. He had an instinctive dislike to Lady Beatrice, which would have been deeper and far more intense had he known that she had been her mother's bitter

enemy. Mrs. Rivers thought she had gone through the greatest pain she could ever know. The agony of death was not so great, she thought, as the anguish of seeing and speaking to her son, while he knew her not. But there was

while he knew her hot. But there was even greater pain in store.

She came out of the school-room, one afternoon, tired with the heat and the noise of the children; her head ached, her eyes were half-binded with the glare of the sun; she longed for rest and sleep. The little cottage stood all alone; no one ever came near it. She dreaded no intrusion, either

of friend, or visitor, or foe. 50 cents, by Anderson & Nelles, druggists. A free sample will be sent to any sufferer from catarrh. Address the Griffiths & Macpherson Company, Limited, 121 Church street, Toronto, Caseda.

what was her dream. Perhaps the odor of the lily and the rose took her back to the Arno or to Woodelves; a smile of deep, unutterable peace came over her face, bringing back, as though by magic, her lost youth, and fair, tranquil beauty—a smile her lips were never more to know. As she lay there, so unconscious, so happy in her dream, so peaceful in her sleep, the sunshine playing over her, a step sounded on the path that led to the door. Lord Selwyn was passing the cottage, and he wyn was passing the cottage, and he thought to please his wife by an act of attention to her governess. He went slowly up the garden path, and smiled when he saw the open door. He entered, and there before him saw the sleeping woman, with a peaceful smile on her face.

the widow's cap, the patient lips bright-ened by a smile that came from the peace of heaven, not earth, and his kindly, noble heart warmed to her. The helpless, wearled attitude, the folded hands, the deep mourning dress, all touched him with inexpressible pathos. aH would not have disturbed her, he would have turned away without speaking, only that he carried a riding-whip in his hand, and it struck against a chair and woke her suddenly. He will never forget her cry, he will never forget her terrified start, the un-

of attention to her governess. He went slowly up the garden path, and smiled when he saw the open door. He entered, and there before him saw the sleeping woman, with a peaceful smile on her face.

He did not recognize her. How should he, believing, as he did, that she sleept under the white marble monument at Florence? He saw the dark hair and never forget her terrified start, the un-

"Tis too cold, 'tis too hot, 'tis too late." and neglects his daily work; but

CONTRAST. They only find the morn without alloy Who thought the gloom of night would ne'er be done. One comprehends the brightness of a

joy, But by comparison.

TO STOP A LEAK To stop a leak till the arrival of the plumber rub on some yellow soap and whiting mixed with water to form a thick paste. A very small leak in a gas pipe may be temporarily stopped by rubbing it with a piece of damp

A PRETTY MOURNING BONNET. Mourning wear used to be decidedly unattractive. Black, plain and un-adorned, is a difficult color to wear; therefore, when black cloth heavily crape trimmed was the fashion it was decidedly depressing. Now all sorts of pretty devices are made use of in lightening the somber effect of the heavy cloth, and the utmost skill of the dressmaker is utilized in making mourning gowns attractive. Bonnets for mourning wear as are chic as those intended for the theater, and are, many of them, quite as expensive. A charming widow's bonnet is made of black silk grenadine, trimmed with embroidered lisse. In front an elaborate bow of lusterless ribbon rises over the forehead, while a veil of lisse in the back falls in graceful folds over the

ANALYSIS OF PRECIOUS GEMS. Rubles have of recent years become very rare; they rank next to diamonds

The emerald is the beryl, colored with

ty, North Carolina. When pure silica is colored violet or purple by oxide of manganese, the amethyst results, and quartz banded with rock crystal, jazper, etc., produces the gate When in bands of white onvx it

is used for cameos.

The sardonyx is a chalcedonic variety of quartz resembling agate, and contains layers of sard and white, and somewhat resembles flesh as seen through the finger nail.

The turquoise, with its somewhat waxy luster, is an odd combination, consisting as it does of alumina, phosphoric acid and water.

And so on through the list of gems

not mentioned, the jasper, the carnellan, the garnet, the carbuncle, etc., each with its own claim to interest, viewed either as geological specimens or as regards their historic or acquired inter-

SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS STOP-PERS.

Corks that have been stepped in vaseline are an excellent substitute for glass stoppers, according to the National Druggist. "Acid in no way af-fects them, and chemical fumes do not cause decay in them, neither do they become fixed by a blow or long disuse, which latter fact will be appreciated by those who often lose time and tem-per by a 'beastly fast stopper.' In short, they have all the utilities of the glass without its disadvantages."

SLEEP.

"The pathology which new conditions of life is ever creating," says the Lancet, London, "tends more and more to-



Exhales from children as fragrance from flowers. The little lips are always puckered to give or take a kiss. In homes where there are children, love reaches its fairest and sweetest proportions. In childless homes the kiss of wife and husband grows formal, and presently is neglected; the springs of love in the heart become choked for want of use and exercise. Childlessness is a great sorrow to many women. It is like a curse from Nature, who bids all creatures to be fruitful. It is not a curse but a misfortune. Often the conditions which cause childlessness are removable. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has brought joy to many a woman by giving her the happiness of motherhood. It gives to the womanly organs vigor and vitality, removes local obstructions, and practically does away with the pains and

pangs of maternity.

There is no alcohol or narcotic in "Favorite Prescription."

"I have never written you how grateful I am
to you for your help in securing good health
and one of the sweetest, dearest, thirteen pound
girls that ever came into a home," writes Mrs.
M. Vastine, of 647 South Liberty St., Galesburg,
III. "I took six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite
Prescription, four of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and four vials of 'Pleasant Pellets.'
Before I had taken four bottles of the 'Pavorite
Prescription' I was a new woman. I cannot
make pen describe my heart-felt gratitude."
To keep the bowels resular mee Dr. To keep the bowels regular use Dr.

Poverty overtakes him who says: | ward conditions where the absence of sleep may play a prominent causative part. We improve our sanitation and our general hygiene, and we abolish the he who, performing his manly duties, plagues of our forefathers; but we reeks not a straw for heat or cold, his happiness shall not decay

fall victims to insomnia and the whole train of nervous disorders in which worry, overwork, and want of sleep oc-cur as etiological factors. Sleep all men must have who use their brains much, and especially all men whose work is associated with extra worries."

> WITTY AND PRETTY. Never say that you can't or you shan't, To a woman who's pretty and witty; You may know it is wrong to consent To the scheme upon which she's intent, But when she is pretty and witty

> What she wants she will have in the end: Your heart may misgive you, but still You will fashion excuses and bend

Your reason around to her will-

When a woman is witty and pretty. Never foolishly say, "Not today,"
To a woman who's pretty and witty,
For ere she is through she will win word and a smile—you give in, When she's dainty and pretty and

And I fancy that up in the sky
The recorder is fain to o'erlook, With a wink or a shrug or a sigh The sins that should stand in the

For her who is witty and pretty.
—S. E. Kiser.

SAYING GOOD-BYE.

The Turk will solemnly cross hands upon his breast and make a profound obeisance when he bids you farewell. The genial Jap will take his slipper off as you depart and say with a smile: You are going to leave my despicable house in your honorable journeying-I regard thee!

In the Philippines the parting benediction is bestowed in the form of rubchromium, and is found in Bogota, bing one's friend's face with one's hand.

South America, and in Alexander coun
The German "lebe wohl" is not particularly sympathetic in its sound, but it is less embarrassing to those it speeds than the Hindoo's performance, who, when you go from him, falls in

the dust at your feet. The Fiji Islanders cross two red fea thers. The natives of New Guinea exchange chocolate. The Burmese bend low and say "Hib! Hib!" The "Auf wiedersehen" of the Austrians is the most feeling expression of

The Cuban would consider his goodbye anything but a cordial one unless he was given a good cigar. The South Sea Islanders rattle each other's whale

teeth necklace.
The Sioux and Blackfeet will at parting dig their spears in the earth as a sign of confidence and mutual esteem. This is the origin of the term, "bury-ing the tomahawk."

In the islands in the Straits of the Sound the natives at your going will stoop down and clasp your foot.

The Russian form of parting saluta tion is brief, consisting of the single word "praschal," said to sound like a sneeze. The Otahelte Islanders will twist the end of the departing guest's robe, and then solemnly shake his own

Serving Eggs.

hands three times.

It is essential that all eggs used on the table should be absolutely fresh. In order to determine this point drop the eggs in a pan of cold water. they are fresh they will sink, if not will float upon the surface. Following are some recipes for the

choicest dishes that can be prepared from the egg. AN ITALIAN RECIPE.

Prepare a border as follows: Cut half a medium onion into very small discs, fry these with four ounces af butter, without coloring, then add four ounces of rice; moisten with broth, then season to taste with salt, pepper and nutmeg; boil up, cover the sauce-pan and push it into the oven for twenty minutes. When the rice 1s cooked stir it up with a fork and place it in a butter border moid, then unmold it into a dish suitable to be put into the oven. Garnish the center with eight hard-boiled eggs, each one cut lengthwise in four. Prepare a cream sauce not too thick, season it ream sauce not too thick, season it properly and add to it some finely-chopped watercress or garden cress. Pour this over the eggs to cover them entirely and mask the surface with bread crumbs and a little grated Party of the life of me I cannot see why mesan cheese, and pour over some melted butter; brown nicely in the hot

PLOVERS' EGGS IN NEST. Place one dozen plovers' eggs in a saucepan, cover with cold water and place on the fire. Boil eight minutes and remove to cool. Take some batter and with a dough syringe make a nest on a round dish and bake in the oven. When done let it cool and fill the center with watercress and dress the eggs on top. A COLONIAL DISH. Poach two eggs, dress them upon two

round, fresh-toasted croutons, the same size as the eggs. Garnish your croutons with Russian caviare. Take some fresh tomatoes, sliced, the same size as the croutons, and dip them in flour and fry them in hot melted butter. Then place your tomatoes upon your croutons of caviare. Then for poaching add a round piece of sweet pepper, the

size of a quarter. Turn around your eggs a sauce Montebello and serve it very hot. EGGS A LA CASTELLANE. Prepare six soft poached eggs and wrap them in six French pancakes already stuffed with durcels of fresh mushrooms. Bread them a l'Anglaise and fry. Serve on bread crusts and garnish them in the middle with demilace or Madeira sauce, with truffles

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ITISH DAMASK TABLE LINES Fish Napkins, 70c per doz. Dinner Napkins, 81.32 per doz. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 60c; 2½ yards by 3 yards, 81.32 each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 25c each. Strong Huckaback Towels, \$1.08 per doz. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., woven or embroidered. (Special attention to Club, Hotel or

Fine quality Longoloth Bodies, with 4-fold pure linen fronts and cuffs, \$8.52 the half-doz. (to measure 43c extra.) New designs in our special Indiana Gauze Oxford and Unshrinkable banas, cuffs and fronts, for \$8.36 the half-doz. ITISH CAMBRIC POCKET-HANDKEICHIES "The Cambrics of Bobinson and Cleaver have a world-wide fame."—The Queen. "Cheapest Handkerchiefs I have ever seen."—Sylvia's Home Journal. Children's, 20c per doz.; Ladies', 34c per doz.; Gentlemen's, 78c per doz. HEMSTITCHED—Ladies', 66c per doz.

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The Horse and the Dog and the Man

Please mention this paper.

The horse and the dog had tamed a man and fastened him to a fence: the horse to the dog: "For the

life of me I don't see a bit of In letting him have the thumbs that grow at the sides of his hands, do you?"

dog looked solemn, and shook his head and said: "I'm a goat if I do."

The poor man groaned and tried to get loose, and sadly he begged them: "Stay!

You will rob me of things for which I have use by cutting my thumbs You will spoil my looks, you will cause me pain! Ah! why would you

treat me so? As I am, God made me, and he knows best! Oh, masters, pray let me

The dog laughed out, and the horse replied: "Oh, the cutting won't hurt you, you see We'll have a hot iron to clap right on, as you did in your docking of

God gave you your thumbs and all, but still the Creater, you know, may To do the artistic thing, as he did in

me!

furnishing me with a tail!" So they bound the man and cut off his thumbs and were deaf to his pitiful cries, And they seared the stumps, and they

viewed their work through happy

the Lord ever put them on!' "Still it seems to me," the dog replied,

that there's something else to do; ears look rather too long for me, and how do they look to you?" man cried out: "Oh, spare my ears! God fashioned them as you

And if you apply your knife to them you'll surely disfigure me!" "But you didn't disfigure me, you

know," the dog decisively said, "When you bound me fast and trimmed my ears down close to the top of my head!" they let him moan and they let him

groan while they cropped his ears And they praised his looks when they let him up, and proud indeed were they!

But that was years and years ago, in an unenlightened age! Such things are ended now, you know: we have reached a higher stage! The ears and thumbs God gave to man

are his to keep and wear, And the cruel horse and dog look on and never appear to care 'Difficulties give way to diligence," and disease germs and blood humors disappear when Hood's Sarsaparilla is faithfully taken

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever. Dr. T. Felix Gourand's Oriental Cream



Removes tan pimples. freek les, moth pat ches, rash and skin diseases, and every ble mish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 51 years and is so harmless is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of

Removes tan

similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them I recommend Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations

Also Poudre Subtile removes support Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

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