

A Delicious Tubbing

BABY'S OWN SOAP

and your child will have a fine complexion and never be troubled with skin diseases.
The National Council of Women of Canada have recommended it as very suitable for nursery

The Albert Toilet Soap Co., MONTREAL, wers of the colebrated Albert Tollet Scape.



Dr. Spinney & Co. Detroit's Old Reliable Specialists.

Ripe in Age, Rich in Honor, and the Experience of a Third of a Century, Whose Successes are Without a Parallel; the Sufferer's Friend; the

Parallel; the Sufferer's Friend; the People's Specialist.

WOMEN weak, pale, tired, nervous, despondent, no ambition, losing flesh, fretful, overworked, given to worry and solitude, backache and headache, nerves unstrung, sleepless nights, limbs tremble, faint feelings, Leucorthoea, painful periods, or any Female Diseases, quickly cured by our FAMOUS PRESCRIPTION.

YOUNG MEN led into evil habits, not knowing the harm, and who are suffering from the vices and errors of youth, and troubled with Nervous Debility, Loss of Memory, Bashfulness, Confusion of Ideas, Headache, Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart, Weak Back, Dark Carcles Around the Eyes, Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep, Society, No Ambition, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Dreams and Night Losses, Deposits in the Urine, Frequent Urination, sometimes accompanied with slight burning, Kidney Troubles, or Diseases of the Genito Urinary Organs can here find a safe, honest and sedy cure. Charges reasonable, escially to the poor. CURES GUAR-

ANTEED.

VARIOCELE and PILES, and KNOTTED VEINS of the Leg cured at once without operation. Doctors wi deny this. But we are proving our claims every day. The method is simple, the cure is certain and permanent.

21 000 for Failure. RUPTURE AND FISTULA CURED.

RUPTURE AND FISTULA CURED.

The SIGNS of SYPHILIS are blood and skin diseases, painful swellings, bone pains, mucous patches in the mouth, hair loose, pimples on the back and wartby growths. We cure these for life without injurious drugs.

Have you the seeds of any past disease working in your system? IMPOTENCY or Loss of Sexual Power, and do you contemplate MARRIAGE? Do you feel safe in taking this step? You can't afford to take any risk. Like father, like son. We have a never failing ramedy that will purify the Blood and positively bring back Lost Power.

MIDDLE AGED MEN. — There are many troubled with too frequent avacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation, and weakening of the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will often be found, and sometimes particles of albumen, and color be of a thin milkish hue, again changing to a dark, torpid appearance. There are men who die of this difficulty ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. The doctors will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

BOOK FREE.—Those unable to call should write for question list and book for home treatment. Thousands cured at home by correspondence. Our honest opinion always given, and good, honest, careful treatment given to every patient.

Office Hours—9 to 8 p.m.: Sundays,

office Hours 9 to 8 p. m.: Sundays, 8 to 11 a. m., also 2 to 4 p. m. Consultation free (1)

Dr. Spinney & Co 290 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Private entrance. 12 E. Elizabeth Se

Posts! Posts

J. Piggott & Sons have on hand a large and well assorted stock of fence posts which they are selling at lowest prices.

The Mystery of Agatha Webb.

BY ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

that kind. Strength only can command

my admiration or subdue my pride. I

must fear where I love and own him

for husband who has first shown him-

self my master. So do not fret any more for me, for you, least of all the

men I know, will never claim my obe-dience or command my love. Not that

I will not yield my heart to you, but

that I cannot, and, knowing that I can-

not, feel it honest to say so before any

more of your fine manhood is wasted

Go your way, then, Philemon, and leave

me to the rougher paths my feet were

made to tread. I like you now and feel something like a tender regard for your goodness, but if you persist in a

courtship which only my father is in-

clined to smile upon you will call up an

antagonism that can lead to nothing

but evil, for the serpent that lies coiled in my breast has deadly fangs, and

it is to be feared, as you should know,

who have more than once seen me an-

Do not blame John nor James Zabel

nor Frederick Snow nor even Samuel

Barton for this. It would be the sam

if none of these men existed. I was

not made to triumph over a kindly nature, but to subdue the haughtlest

heart in all this country to the gentle

but firm hand of my heart's master

Do you want to know who that master

is? I cannot tell you, for I have not

DEAR JAMES-I am going away.

am going to leave Porchester for sev-

eral months. I am going to see the

world. I did not tell you this last night

for fear of weakening under your en-

treaties-or should I say commands?

Lately I have felt myself weakening more than once, and I want to know what it means. Absence will teach me.

absence and the sight of new faces.

Do you quarrel with this necessity? Do

you think I should know my mind

without any such test? Alas, James, it

is not a simple mind, and it baffles, me

at times. Let us then give it a chance.

If the glow and glamour of elegant city

life can make me forget certain snatch-

es of talk at our old gate or that night

when you drew my hand through your

arm and softly kissed my finger tips,

then I am no mate for you, whose love,

however critical, has never wavered

from the first, but has made itself felt

even in relatike, as the strongest, sweet

est thing that has entered my turbulent

life. Because I would be worthy of

you I submit to a separation which will

either be a permanent one or the last

that will ever take place between you

and me. John will not bear this as

well as you, yet he does not love me as

rell, possibly because to him I am sim-

y a superior being, while to you I am

living but imperfect woman, who

Fashion and Comfort.

For once fashion and common

sense have joined in the cause

of comfort in ladies' footwear.

The really fashionable shoe is

This fashion has the advantage

of a fine appearance, combined

with common-sense comfort, and

will therefore be a permanent one.

Won the gold medal at Paris

\$3 and \$4. Sold everywhere.

Genuine only when stamped-

"KING QUALITY."

Made by The J. D. King Co., Limite

Toronto.

A few doses relieves the cough
and allays the irritation. Part of
a bottle usually cures.

If after using half a bottle it fails
in your particular case return
the bottle and your money will
be refunded.

NEAR GARNER HOUS

built much like a man's shoe on

a womanly scale.

Exposition.

DON'T

yet named him to myself.

No woman of the mental or physical strength of Agatha Webb would plant a dagger in her own breast just to prevent another person from committing a crime, were he lover, husband or son. So she believed and so would these others also when once relieved of his magnetic personality. Yet how thrill-ing it had been to hear him plead his cause so well, so thrilling it was almost worth the loss of her revenge to meet his look of hate and dream of the ibility of turning it later into the old look of love. Yes, yes, she loved him now, not for his position, for that was gone; not even for his money, for she could contemplate its loss, but for himself who had so boldly shown that he was stronger than she and could triumph over her by the sheer force of his masculine daring.

With such feelings, what should she say to these men? How conduct herself under questions which would be much more searching now than before? She could not even decide in her own mind. She must let impulse have its

Happfly she took the right stand at first. She did not endeavor to make any corrections in her former testimony, only acknowledged that the whose presence on the scene of death had been such a mystery had fallen from her hair at the ball and that she had seen Frederick pick it up and put it in his buttonhole. Beyond this and the inferences it afterward awakened in her mind she would not go, though many present, and among them Frederick, felt confident that her attitude had been one of suspicion from the first and that it was to follow him rather than to supply the wants of the old men, the Zabels, she had left the ball and found her way to Agatha Webb's cottage.

CHAPTER XXIII.

A CHANGELING.
Meanwhile Sweetwater had been wit ness to a series of pantomime actions that interested him more than Ama bel's conduct under this final examina tion. Frederick, who had evident

some request to make of direction to give, had sent a written line to the coroner, who, on reading it, had passed it over to Knapp, who a few minutes later was to be seen in conference with Agnes Halliday. As a result the latter rose and left the room, followed by the detective. She was gone a half hour. Then, simultaneously with her reappearance, Sweetwater saw Knapp hand a bundle of letters to the coroner, who, upon opening them, chose out several which he proceeded to read to the jury. They were the letters referred to by Pimples on the Face, Loss of Sleep, Tred Feelings in the Morning, Evil-forbodings, Dull, Stupid, Aversion to by his mother. The first was dated Frederick as having been given to him 35 years previously and was in t handwriting of Agatha herself. It was directed to James Zabel and was read

amid a profound hush: DEAR JAMES-I know I have a temper, a wicked temper, and now you know it too. When it is aroused, I forget love, gratitude and everything else that should restrain me and utter words I am astonished at myself. But I do not get aroused often, and when all is over I am not averse to apologizing or even to begging forgiveness. My father says my temper will undo me, but I am much more afraid of my heart than I am of my temper. For instance, here I am writing to you again, just because I raised my riding whip and said-but you know what I said, and I am not fond of recalling that moment, for I cannot do so without seeing your look of surprise and contrasting it with that of Philemon's. Yours had judgment in it, while Philemon's held only indulgence, yet I liked yours best or should have liked it best if it were not for the insufferable pride which is a part of my being. Temper such as mine ought to surprise you. Yet would I be Agatha Gilchrist without it? I very much fear not, and, not being Agatha Gilchrist, should I have your love? Again I fear not. James, forgive me! When I am happier, when I know my own heart, I will have less provocation. Then if that heart turns your way you will find a great and bountiful serenity where now there are lowering skies and thunderous tempests. Philemon said last night that he would be content to have my fierce word o' mornings if only I would give him one drop out of the honey of my better nature when the sun went down and twilight brought reflection and love. But I did not like him any the better for saying this. You would not halve the day so. The cup must hold no bitter that would give you true refreshment. Will it not, then, have to be proffered by other hands than those AGATHA?

RESPECTED SIE-You are persistent. am willing to tell you, though I shall never confide so much in another, that it will take a stronger nature than yours and one that loves me less to hold me faithfully and make me the happy, devoted wife which I must be if i would not be a demon. I cannot, I dare not, marry where I am not held in a passionate, self forgetful subjection.

I am too proud, I am too sensitive to wrong, I am too little mistress of myself when angry or aroused. If, like some strong women, I loved what was weaker than myself and could be controlled by goodness and unlimited kinduess, I might venture to risk living at the side of the most indulgent and up. the side of the most indulgent and up-right man that I know, but I am not of

wishes to do right, but can only do so

DEAR JOHN-I feel that I owe you a letter because you have been so pa-tient. You may show it to James if you like, but I mean it for you as an old and dear friend who will one day

dance at my wedding.

I am living in a whirl of enjoyment.
I am seeing and tasting of pleasures I have only dreamed about till now. From a farmhouse kitchen to Mrs. Anfrews' drawing room is a lively change for a girl who loves dress and show only less than daily intercourse with famous men and brilliant women. But



"Dear John," she wrote. I am bearing it nobly and have developed tastes I did not know I possessed. And no one seems to think I am out of place, nor do I feel so, only-do not tell James-there are movements in my heart at times which make me shut my eyes when the lights are brightest and dream, if but for an instant, of home and the tumble down gateway where l have so often leaned when some oneyou know who it is now, John, and I shall not hurt you too deeply by mentioning him-was saying good night and calling down the blessings of heaven upon a head not worthy to receive them.

Does this argue my speedy return? Perhaps, yet I do not know. There are fond hearts here also, and a life in this country's center would be a great life for me if only I could forget the touch of a certain restraining hand which has great power over me even as a memory. For the sake of that touch shall I give up the grandeur and charm of this broad life? Answer, John. You know him and me well enough now to

DEAR JAMES-Why must I write? Why am I not content with the memory of last night? Is it because that when the cup is quite full, a cup that has been so long in filling, some few drops must escape just to show that a great joy like mine is not satisfied to be simply quiescent? I have suffered so long from uncertainty, have tried you and tried myself with so tedious an indecision, that now that I know no other man can ever move my heart as you have done the ecstasy of it makes me overdemonstrative. I want to tell you that I love you; that I do not simin fulfest measure all the devotion you have heaped upon me in spite of my many faults and failings. You took me to your heart last night and seemed satisfied, but it does not satisfy me that I just let you do it without telling you that I am proud and happy to be the chosen one of your heart and that as I saw your smile and the proud passion which lit up your face I felt how nuch sweeter was the dear, domestic bliss you promised me than the more brilliant but colder life of a statesman's wife in Washington.

DEAR JAMES-I do not, I cannot, believe it. Though you said to me ingoing out, "Your father will explain it all," I do not content myself with his explanation and never will believe what he said of you except you con-

firm it by your own act. Oh, James, were we not happy? I befleved in you and felt that you believed in me. When we stood heart to heart under the elm tree (was it only last night?) and you swore that if it lay in the power of earthly man to make me happy I should taste every sweet that a woman's heart naturally craved, I thought my heaven had already come and that now it only remained for me to create yours. Yet I trust in you yet, James, and if you bid me to continue that trust I will do so with all my heart and never ask you to solve this or any later mysteries for me. I do not confide with a half heart. I give you all or I give you nothing, a fact which will either insure my happiness or my ruin. I do not know which. I am as I am. Do you think my father's words would satisfy me or that I would or could believe them when they accused you of a base and dishonest act? James, you should have waited and not left me to the misery of hearing such an accusation, an accusation of theft, and theft of money, from one I could not contradict—that is, if you knew what he was going to say. But perhaps you did not. Much as I have always revered and loved my father, I find myself hoping that he has said other words to me than those you ex-pected him to. That in his wish to see me Philemon's wife he has resorted to an unworthy subterfuge to separate us and that there is no truth in the story he told me last night or at least not the truth he would impress upon me.

If his account of the interview

If his account of the interview between you is a correct one, and you have nothing to add to it in way of explanation, then the return of this letter will be token enough that my father has been just in his accusations and that the bond between us must be broken. But if, oh, James, if you are the true man I consider you and all that I have heard is a fabrication or mistake, then come to me at once. Do not de the come to be continued.

Dining Room Furniture, Bed Office Furniture, Carpets an Office Furniture, Carpets an Office Furniture, Carpets an Office Furniture, Carpets an Office Furniture, Carpets and Office Furniture, Carpet

What is

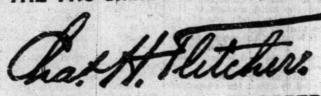
CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

Castoria. Castoria is an excellent medicine for Mothers have repeatedly told me that I recommend it as sup of its good effect upon their children." scri

Castoria. "Castoria is so well adapted to children H. A. ARCHEP, M. D. Brooklyn, N. F

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF



APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, TT MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CIT

Eddy's Matches

PRODUCE A QUICK, SURE LIGHT EVERYTIME.

By All First Class Dealers

For packing BUTTER, LARD, HONEY, etc., use

Eddy Antiseptic Packages

Wanted Immediately

The Canadian Flour Mills Co.

Successors to the Kent Mills Co., Limited,

Large Quantities of Wheat, Barley and Beans.

USE KENT MILLS FLOUR

Flour made by the new bolting and dust extracting System takes more water, and gives you at arger, whiter and sweeter loaf, and makes more loaves to the Barrell than any other Flour

Stevens' Breakfast Food and Family Cornmeal, freshly ground, always on hand. Farmers' Feed ground on quick notice by ahead of the old system of chopping.

That Persistent **Tickling Cough**

Gunn's Cura Cough

Central c. H. Gunn Drug Store

Oor, K ng and 5th

Fine **Tailoring**

There is this point in favor of our Clothing the care we take in the making of it.

You are judged by your clothes as you judge others by theirs. Refined clothing is the kind that stamps you as a person of fashion and taste.

Albert Sheldrick

Merchant Tailor OPP. GRAND OPERA HOUSE

After 6 O'Clock To-night

And Every Night Until 6 a. m.

THE Bell Telephone Company' Long Distance Rates

Are approximately ONE-HALF the Day Rates.

No charge for making appointments to talk at a specified time. Try the night ser-

energy and an experience of the species A. M. FLEMING A-R-T-I-S-T

STUDIO, SMITH BLOCK OPP, MARKET NEAR BAIKIES

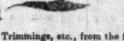
Crosscut saws-"Buffalo Bill," "Maleaf," "Lance," and others, at Morton's hardware store.

The Woolen Mills

Are Offering LADIES' DRESS GOODS

Homespuns, Friezes, Flannels, etc., in the latest designs, shades and effects; also Mantlings, Blanket Gcods, SEE THEM before purchasing. We are offering Blankets, Sheetings, Shirtings and Yarus, all new

For Gentlemen



We have the Latest and Nobbiest Suitingr, Trimmings, etc., from the finest Worsted to the cheapest Canadian Full Cloths. Prices to suit the times. Beaver Flour THE CHEAPEST because it is THE BEST on the market. Bran, Shorts, Crushed Oats, Corn or Barley. FARMERS try our new chopping device. It grinds your grain RIGHT and STOCK do better on this chop.

The T. H. Taylor Co. Limited

You Buy Furniture

requires Furniture. We are headquarters for all kinds; we have Furniture to suit the rich, the middle class and the poor. The most exacting taste cannot fail to find what they want in our show rooms, you are looking around for any of the following lines, just pay our store a visit :-

Parlor Furniture, Dining Room Furniture, Bedroom Furniture, Office Furniture, Carpets and Rugs

THE COMPLETE HOUSEFURNISER

PPOSITE GARNER HOUSE