

## "My Heart Would Palpitate, I Had Weak Spells"

Mrs. L. Whiting, 202 King St. West, Brockville, Ont., writes:

"I took very sick with my nerves and stomach, and seemed to be all run down. At times my heart would flutter and palpitate so and I would take such weak spells in the pit of my stomach that I sometimes thought I would never get better. I had almost given up hope when a friend advised the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I did not stop until I had taken twenty-five boxes. It has done wonders for me and I want to recommend it to everyone."

**• DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD •**

GERALD S. DOYLE, Distributor.

## The Countess of London.

### CHAPTER XXIX.

"Yes," said Irene, quickly, "and your mistress is going to have another triumph at the ball, Marion. Now make haste and let us see the dresses."

Marion took out the costumes tenderly, reverently, uttering little exclamations of wonder and delight.

"Oh, my lady—oh, madame, see this! It is like a fleecy cloud with the stars shining through it. And this one of mauve silk—is it silk?—it is like cobweb. And there is one in black lace with poppies—and this, and this!" and her voice rose to a pitch of ecstasy.

Irene laughed.

"Marion is getting excited," she said. "Now, Madge, dear, which will you try on first?"

Madge looked on pensively.

"The plainest and simplest," she said, "decidedly. 'That black one will do if the poppies are taken out.'"

Irene laughed.

"That is nonsense, dear," she said. "Come, Marion, slip it on!"

Madge stood up, and between them they put on the dress, and Marion clasped her hands in speechless admiration.

"Oh, madame—oh, Miss Irene! It is the very thing. If you would look in the glass, madame."

Madge cast a glance in the cheval-glass.

"Yes, it will do," she said.

But they would not let her off so easily, and made her try them all on; but she stuck to her first choice.

"Yes, I think you are right," said Irene. "Very well, then; put the rest back, Marion."

"But you, my lady," said Marion in accents of disappointment—"you have not chosen one yet."

"Oh, I," said Irene, carelessly; "it does not matter. Why should it?"

## Beauty

A Gleamy Mass of Hair.

35c "Dandine" does Wonders for Any Girl's Hair



Girls! Try this! When combing and dressing your hair, just moisten your hair brush with a little "Dandine" and brush it through your hair. The effect is startling! You can do your hair up immediately and it will appear twice as thick and heavy—a mass of gleamy hair, sparkling with life and possessing that incomparable softness, freshness and luxuriance.

While beautifying the hair "Dandine" is also toning and stimulating each single hair to grow thick, long and strong. Hair stops falling out and hairbrush disappears. Get a bottle of beautiful, refreshing "Dandine" at any drug or toilet counter and just see how healthy and youthful your hair becomes.

refuse to accompany them when they went out together?

These and similar questions crowded upon her and seemed to stifle her. She rose and stretched out her hands, panting as if for air, and pushing the miserable suspicion from her.

"No, no; I will not believe it!" she said, at last. "It is me he loves—it is me! He never loved her—never! He is my Royce!" and, in a kind of desperation, she trust the packet out of sight.

### CHAPTER XXX.

It was the night of the ball. Inventions had been sent out freely, and guests were expected from far and near, there had not been such a gathering of the county families and residents' gentry for years.

Madge, as Marion dressed her, tried to remember the names of some of the people that had told her about, but she felt confused and bewildered, for she knew that the whole affair would prove a fresh ordeal for her.

Irene had taught her one or two square dances, and the new waltz, and had been astonished at Madge's quickness and aptitude. She assured her that she would dance as well as any one in the room—too well, indeed, for most of the young county squires, who were more at home in the hunting-field than the ball-room, but Madge was doubtful. A mistake which one of their own people might make would pass unnoticed, whereas, she knew, any blunder on her part would attract attention and be the subject of remark.

"Nearly ready, Madge?" said Royce, from the adjoining room. "May I come in?"

He stood stock still as he entered, and gazed at her with wondering admiration. The dress of black lace, relieved by the scarlet poppies, which Irene and Marion had insisted upon remaining, harmonized perfectly with Madge's rich loveliness, and she looked superb as she stood before him, holding a bouquet of faint yellow flowers.

"My word!" he exclaimed, at last. "This is war-paint with a vengeance."

"Do I look like a savage?" she murmured, with a smile.

He put out his hand to draw her to him, but Marion uttered a cry of alarm.

"Oh, please don't, Master Royce! You'll crush her so!"

Then, abashed by her temerity, she flew from the room.

Madge blushed, and Royce laughed. "Marion regards you as a work of art, still wet and untouchable," he said. "But you do look a tremendous swell, Madge. In that dress, and with madame's diamonds! By George! they never looked so well. I suppose it's no use asking you for the first dance, or any," he added, ruefully.

Her face fell.

"Why not?"

He laughed.

"Oh, because husband and wife are not supposed to dance together, unless it's the last gallop, and only then on sufferance."

She sighed.

"I am always learning things," she said, gently. "Are you sorry, Royce?" and she put her hand on his arm.

(to be continued.)

## A Dainty Toilet Accessory



To use THREE FLOWERS, is a mark of refinement. At all drug and department stores.

**Windsor Salt FREAKIES**

Paste the pieces shown here together properly and you'll have a weird animal. Send it to us and we will mail you

**FREE BOOK OF CUT-OUTS**

It contains a whole menagerie of "Freakies" with a verse for each one. Also tells how Windsor Table Salt and Regal Salt (free running) are made from the purest deposit on the globe. Mention this paper and send name and address. Write to Windsor Salt, Windsor, Ont.

Also Makers of

**REGAL TABLE SALT**

FREE RUNNING

## Over the Rim of the World

Occasionally a modern Marco Polo, like the scientific Ossendowski, comes out of sections of untravelled Asia, and tells us of what is waiting there for modern civilization. It is regrettable that there are not more Ossendowskis, for Europe and America really need to be awakened to their opportunities.

Trade goes adventuring over the rim of the world as confidently as do the hardy spirits who bring to trade its first news of what is to be found.

When it comes to that, more trade originates beyond the business horizon than is usually conceded. Only a dozen or so years since the United States Government, in order to keep the natives of a portion of Alaska from starving, imported a few reindeer, with the idea that these natives might be trained to keep and care for them. What was at first a humane experiment has now developed into an industry.

The small band of Alaskan reindeer has grown into an immense herd of more than half a million animals, and the limit of increase is not in sight. Today reindeer meat is a current Alaskan export and is selling in Pacific city markets at little more than the cost of competitive beef.

It soon will be commonly sold in all cities—a possibility undreamed of when a kindly government first bought a few animals to keep a small number of its native wards from starvation.

Along the same line, and with consequences equally as good, the case of native Barren Land caribou may be cited. In the immense stretch of territory that extends from the fringe of civilization in Northern Canada to the Arctic, the caribou wander in countless herds. No man has counted them; very few outside men have seen them. But the estimates are all in the millions. These animals require no care. They find their own sustenance. Winter and summer, in the mossy that sprouts from the ground. The experiment of domesticating—or at least of keeping within territorial bounds parts of these herds is to-day a commercial enterprise. Canada has assigned for the experiment a portion of sub-Arctic territory to men abundantly equipped to promote the enterprise, and there is every reason to expect that within a few years this form of Canadian venison, or beef, or as one chooses to call it, may be competing with Argentine and American meat products in the cities of the world.—From the Journal of the British Empire Chamber of Commerce, New York.

### WE ALWAYS KNEW.

A spigot-piglet of renown now serves a sentence in Sing Sing; in every city, every town, the whooping of the scotties, ring; to see a famous man cast down to them appears a splendid thing. "We always knew he was a fraud," says the scotties, in their delight; "while seeking to enlarge his wad, he talked of Morris and the Right; and all the prohibitions abroad will some day be in kindred plight." When a good man's grip is lost, there's no defense that will avail: "We always knew he was a fraud," says the scotties, in their delight; "while seeking to enlarge his wad, he talked of Morris and the Right; and all the prohibitions abroad will some day be in kindred plight."

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## WOMEN! DYE OLD THINGS NEW

Sweaters Waists Draperies Skirts Dresses Gingham Coats Kimonos Stockings

**Diamond Dyes**

Each 15 cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint any old, worn, faded thing new, even if she has never dyed before. Choose any color at drug store.

**Lord Willington's Return**

"Lord Willington, the Governor of Madras, and Lady Willington are on their way to England," says the Madras correspondent of the Times, after eleven years' governorship.

"During the eventual five years' governorship of the Southern Presidency, which he has just completed, nobody has worked harder or devoted himself more whole-heartedly to the progress and well being of the people than Lord Willington. Whatever success the Montagu-Chelmsford Reforms have attained—and it is more than manifest here than in the rest of India—is due chiefly to Lord Willington's liberal interpretation of them, in spite of the unprecedented severity of the attacks on him by the extremist Press.

Lord Willington's popularity was shown by the curious farewell entertainments held in his honor by every community. Huge crowds gathered to bid him farewell along the route of the state procession to the central railway station, where there was a large gathering of officials and leading citizens."

**Refrigerated Steamers**

As a result of the initiative of the Jamaica Fruit Growers' Association and the Kingston Chamber of Commerce, a scheme has been formulated for establishing a line of refrigerated steamers between the West Indies and Great Britain, with the primary object of marketing the fruits and other products of the island, but also, of course, having in view the carrying of British manufactured goods. It is stated that Jamaica would be prepared to pay £20,000 to £70,000 out of the £100,000 which may be required to subsidize the line, the remainder being expected from the British Government.

**THEY TELL THEIR NEIGHBORS**

Women Tell Each Other How They Were Helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Woodbridge, Ont.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles. I would have headaches, backaches, pains between my shoulders and under my shoulder-blades and dragging down feelings on each side. I was sometimes unable to do my work and felt very badly. My mother-in-law told me about the Vegetable Compound and I got some right away. It has done me more good than any other medicine I ever took and I recommend it to my neighbors. You are quite welcome to ask this letter as a testimonial if you think it will help some poor sufferer."—Mrs. EDGAR SIMMONS, R. R. 2, Woodbridge, Ont.

In nearly every neighborhood in every town and city in this country there are women who have been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in their troubles of all kinds, from their sex, and they take pleasure in passing the good word along to other women. Therefore, if you are troubled in this way, why not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from roots and herbs, has for forty years proved its value in such cases. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**Science Threatens Civilization**

"Science has not given men more self-control, more power of discounting their passions in deciding upon a course of action. It has given communities more power to indulge their collective passions, but by making society more organic, it has diminished the part played by private passions. Men's collective passions are mainly evil, for the strongest of them are hatred and rivalry directed towards other groups. Therefore, at present, all that gives men power to indulge their collective passions is bad. That is why science threatens to cause the destruction of our civilization." So writes Bertrand Russell in "Icarus, or the Future of Science."

**Mr. Clyne's Official Position**

"There is a widespread belief that Mr. Clyne will not long continue in office as Leader of the House," says the London correspondent of the Birmingham Post. "A week ago a rumor gained currency that he found the strain of his duties more than his health could stand. Perhaps it is a health handicap that has brought him a serious loss of prestige on the two debates on the Evictions Bill recently. If so, he will have general sympathy, for he has the goodwill, and even the admiration, of men of all parties. What he appears to lack is not only the essential experience of Front Bench leadership, but also the gift of rising to an emergency and dominating the House with temperance and personality. It is significant that the Labour Party's own newspaper to-day criticizes most severely his handling of the debate."

"Mr. Clyne does little in the way of relieving either his leader or his colleague in debate," says the Scotsman, "and his standing with the House is now incomparably lower than that of Mr. Wheatley or Mr. H. Thomas—the former in respect of his debating power, and the latter because of his suppleness and readiness in a difficulty. Mr. Clyne would probably be more useful in one of the departments."

The test of Ivory Soap is that it keeps its promise which is to cleanse the skin thoroughly. No soap can do more. Many promise to work wonders with your complexion—but how many soaps can faithfully keep that promise?

**MINARD'S LINIMENT FOR RHEUMATISM**

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## Murphy's Good Things

Here are many things that you will want right now to make the summer hours more pleasant, and giving you scores of thrifful opportunities.

**Children's Hose.**  
To fit children up to 4 years, in Black and White.  
Per Pair 12c.

**Serims, Serims, 5,000 Yards**  
We have just received 5,000 Yards SERIM in White and Cream. This Serim is worth 25 to 35c. per yard.  
Our Price, 14c.

**Camisoles.**  
Dainty models, richly worked and marked at prices which would scarcely pay for the making alone.  
Each 49c.

**Children's and Misses Hats.**  
In the newest of Felt Bonnet and Mushroom shapes. Some made of straw, others of metallic braid, very pretty, trimmed with ribbon streamers and novelty ornaments.  
Each 98c. to \$2.98

**Suit Cases.**  
24 in. case, brass corners, buckles and brass strap, anchor handle, metal bound.  
Each \$1.48

**Gent's Watches.**  
Open face, nickel case, metal model, plain back, special independent, stem wind and set watch for many years.  
Each \$1.48

**Gillette Razor Blades.**  
We carry the water tight safety razor, Gillette Razor. Each blade in separate envelope, twelve in a package. Buy fresh, do not back your face to pieces with old blades.  
Per Pack of 12—\$1.48

**Babies' Rubber Pants.**  
Pure gum, elastic at waist and leg bands, reinforced with heavy rubber vulcanized seams, medium sizes.  
Per Pair 19c.

**Boys' Sport Hose.**  
Jacquard top Golf Hose, assorted colors, splendid heavy hose for rough and tumble wear, full line of sizes in stock.  
Per Pair 49c.

**Men's Hose.**  
The Seasons New Neckwear. Perhaps clothes don't make the man—but correct neckwear certainly helps to create a good impression. New patterns, new colorings, and in such variety that choosing is easy.  
Each 49c.

**Starched Collars.**  
We have only the following sizes: 14, 14½, 15 and 17.  
Each 10c.

**Children's Dresses.**  
Frocks for every occasion. These dainty little frocks for party and dress wear will win the instant approval of every little maid, while no less interesting are the attractive gingham dresses for school and play hours.  
Each 98c. to \$1.98

**Men's Felt Hats.**  
Soft Felt Hats, good colors, snappy designs, remarkably low values.  
Each \$1.98

**PHIL MURPHY**  
317 WATER STREET  
Store Open Every Night

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