



CURE SICK HEADACHE

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cure one headache, they are worth the cost.

As they would be a problem to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, but those who try them will find that they are worth the cost in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all, it is the cure that counts.

Is the name of so many lives that have been saved by Carter's Little Liver Pills, that it is worth the cost to try them?

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or purge, but by their action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for \$1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

He Fell Among Thieves

Harry strode solidly away, eager to be alone with his own thoughts. Almost before he knew it he found himself in Hyde Park, and there seating himself on a bench in a quiet corner he tried to pull his random wits together. For a while he could think of nothing but Inthia. His pulses sang her name. The thought of her face filled his mind. Many a thousand times in his lonely wanderings he had tried to picture her as she stood in the moonlight, and tried to anticipate the changes time would bring. He thought her now infinitely more beautiful than he had ever pictured her, or than she had been in her girlhood. He believed he read a hint of settled sorrow in her face, and he accused himself, as any honest man would do, that that young life ought to have gone unshadowed. He sat in a sort of daze, when the thought crossed his mind that his own boyish wickedness and folly had killed her lover, and had left a virgin heart widowed. He felt like an assassin. What right had he to rob her of that? He had been a fool from start to finish, and had even misread the legend of sterling family pride which had stared him in the face. He ought to have known that a man in the position of Lord Bridgebourne would not allow the family honor to be tarnished for the sake of a few thousand pounds. The hard old man would have said that he supposed him dead, and would have done at least as much to prevent the open shame of his appearance in the dock.

Sitting there unobserved he drew from his pocket a small leather wallet, dark and polished with long use. It contained but a single sheet of paper—Inthia's last letter. He knew its words by heart, and he had known them since this new discovery, but he read the lines again with a sort of reverence. He had always heard the girl's impetuous and vivacious voice in the words, but now the woman's graver and gentler tones seemed to repeat them with a solemn surety.

He had, in the course of the morning, felt so strangely moved to betray himself that he had been on the edge of doing it half-a-dozen times. Sitting retired in his little corner solitude, he had resolved to let his alias go. He could reply Lord Bridgebourne easily, and there the plain honest duty. He had made an honorable and famous name, and felt that the indiscretion of his youth was wiped so clean away that no man would care to bring it against him. But the letter, which had once looked like an act of heroism, seemed now only like one more folly added to the list.

His mind swung to and fro like a pendulum. He would and he would not. His mood of indecision was all the less tolerable to him because of his accustomed way of life, full of the rapid and most daring decision. He had leaped up to find mind upon the matter, when he rose to walk back to his hotel. There was a block at a crossing of the road, and looking up he saw Lady McCord and Inthia seated behind her ladyship's black-liveried coachman. They bowed to him, and he raised his hat in answer, reading or fancying that he read a renewal of the first inquiry in Inthia's eyes. If she should recognize him only as a coward hiding under an alias from the reproach he dared not face.

His thoughts were with him all day and through the greater part of the night. He awoke restless and unrefreshed, and walked out for an early morning swim in the Serpentine, still debating the one question by the way. It was unsettled when he returned, and looked likely to remain unsettled.

As he neared the hotel on his return he observed for the third or fourth time in the last day or two a curious figure on the pavement at the door—a man in an elegant little go-cart of finished construction, which was impelled and guided by the cripple's own hands. The man wore a skull cap of dark blue velvet, which was in striking contrast with the dreadful pallor of his face. His skin was colorless, and of hard smooth texture, like white paper. His eyes were sunken, and of a cold dead porcelain blue. His face was so clean shaven that it looked innocent of the razor, but the chin was decorated by a little goatee tuft, and whenever he was not occupied in wheeling himself about he sat

crossing this tuft with his blanched fingers, with a stiff, set smile, as if he were meditating mischief to somebody. The bust giant had never passed this ruined creature without a twinge of pity, which had yet a trace of repulsion in it. Constant suffering might well have given birth to the soulless grimace, and it was hard that a healthy man whose movement was a bodily pleasure should punish suffering even in his thoughts.

Behind the man this morning stood a tall and handsome girl of a marked American type, slender and insolent. She had a hand upon the back rail of the go-cart near the invalid's head, and was bending over him, when Harry first caught sight of them. The hall porter was standing on the steps of the hotel, and was in conversation with them. Harry heard distinctly the name of Ronald Morton, and as he passed through the doorway was aware of whispers behind them. The reflection in the glass doors showed him the group outside, the invalid pushing his chair forward, the girl peering eagerly over his head, the hall porter nodding backwards and sideways, as who should say "there goes the man you spoke of." Harry was constantly receiving some such evidence as this, and as he passed through the interest he excited in the public mind. He passed indoors and in a moment had forgotten the episode completely.

The invalid set his chair in motion, gliding smoothly over the level pavement. The girl walked slowly at his side, keeping pace with him.

"Gilead," she said, looking down upon him, "that ain't the man."

"What?" the other snapped, turning his eyes on her.

"It ain't the man," the girl repeated, with a drawing aside of her veil. "I know you no broader round the shoulders than I am. You could get three men like Willie into that man's waistcoat."

"You always were a mule, Prissilla," the girl answered, "and you always will be. You'd have been a mule if you'd been born to trousers, but being feminine you're fixed up proper."

"Dye think I don't know him?" snarled the man in the go-cart. "Don't men at his age thicken in the figure? He wasn't over five-and-twenty. What's to prevent his thickening in the figure? I'll tell you what it is, Prissilla—you make me mad."

"I don't care how mad I make you," the girl hummed back at him with a tranquil, settled obstinacy, "that ain't the man."

"Parrot!" said the invalid, and shot himself warily forward at a great pace. The girl walked calmly on, and by and by he came circling back, making a sort of round her and settled into his old place. "I'll know if he's the man or not," he said; "I'll put Heaton on to him."

"Consciousness of the pillar interest he excited," Harry breakfasted and settled himself to work at the preface his publishers had asked for a projected popular edition of his book. A waiter announced a gentleman to see him. For a while he was indisposed to receive a stranger. He had been besieged by curious impertinents of the lion-hunting tribe, and had made this gentleman their agent against their admission. But this particular visitor clung tenaciously to his point, and was at last admitted. He was gray, and responsible in aspect, and might have been an eminently respectable selector by his looks.

"My instructions are, sir," he said, "to place this letter and this book in your own hands. You are Mr. Ronald Morton?"

"I am Ronald Morton."

The gray, responsible man gravely handed him a sealed packet and a letter, and at once took up his hat to withdraw.

"Stay," said Harry. "There may be an answer."

"I was instructed to the contrary," said the respectable stranger, and with that and a quiet "good morning," he left the room.

Harry broke the seal of the letter, and found Messrs. Coutts & Co. in correspondence with Mr. Ronald Morton. On the 3rd of March, 1875, he was informed that he had, on the introduction of a respected client, made a deposit of seven hundred and fifty pounds, and a sealed parcel. With the exception of ten pounds twelve shillings and sixpence the whole sum deposited had been withdrawn a fortnight later, though Mr. Morton had distinctly understood that his balance was at once to stand less than five hundred pounds. The bankers' letters calling his attention to this fact had been returned to the address left with them, and learning that Ronald Morton, who had returned to London, they begged at once to place the sealed packet and a draft for the balance of his account in his hands, and to close correspondence.

An air of cold business offense breathed through this epistle, and it was evident that the bankers were aggrieved at their client's neglect and his contravention of their rules.

"But what to do with this confounded packet?" the recipient asked himself. "It doesn't belong to me. Poor Morton used to say that he had a relative in the world. The ordinance map shows no Kekewich in Cheshire. I have inherited a mystery, and I must wait out of it by the straight road."

(To be Continued.)

The Good Old Times.
Then times were good.
Merchants cared not a rush
For any other far.
That Johnny cake and mush."

But now times have changed, and the plain and simple fare of the forefathers is done away with. Patented flour and high-seasoned food, and strong drinks, have taken its place, and as a result dyspepsia, impure blood, and diseases of the stomach, liver and lungs are numerous. This great change has led one of the most skillful physicians of the age to study out a remedy for these modern diseases, which he has named his "Golden Medical Discovery."

Dr. Pierce in this remedy has found a cure for Dyspepsia, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, in its early stages, and "Liver Complaints."

There are four varieties in society—the lovers, the ambitious, observers and fools. The fools are happiest.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FOR WARM WEATHER.

English Ginger Ale,
Soda Water,
Seltzer Water,
Rose's Lime Juice Cordial.

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

109 DUNDAS STREET. TELEPHONE 483

THE TRAVELING DAIRY

Pays a Profitable Visit to Coldwater.

The Requisites for Good Butter-Making Set Forth—Pertinent Questions and Interesting Answers.

A meeting of the traveling dairy was held in Coldwater, which is about twenty miles northwest of Orillia. The country about here is in some parts rough and wooded, but the greater part of it, if cleared, would prove valuable land for cultivation. Crops look well on the improved farms, though a little backward, owing to the dry season. Potatoes and fall wheat will give a good yield, and spring wheat is just commencing and will be a fair crop for this season. The farmers until lately have given more attention to lumbering than to farming, hence some of their farms have been somewhat neglected, but, as the good lumber has become thinned out, they are devoting more time to farm work. This district is well suited to dairying, there being abundance of pure cold water and rich, low lands, valuable for grazing and for growing fodder crops. There are a few dairymen about, some of whom get good prices for their butter in Toronto and other cities, but the great majority of them sell in Coldwater, getting about 13 cents per pound, the quality good or bad. It is the saying here as in other places: the great quantity of poor butter in the market keeps the price down. This meeting was fairly well attended, considering that farmers are busy with their haymaking. Among those present were W. L. Levering (chairman), R. Miller (secretary of the institute), Mr. and Mrs. Hipwell, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Sam and James Dunlop, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Manning, Mr. and Mrs. David Millar, Luke Leathdale, Mr. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Buchanan, John Leathdale, Mr. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. McIntyre, Mrs. Nelson, Mr. James Balmey, Mr. and Mrs. Y. R. Greidels, Mrs. McCall, John Gray, Jun., G. R. Vanzant (Markham), and Dr. Harvey.

Prof. Dean spoke on the "Requisites for Good Butter-making." The dairymen, to make a success of his business, must (1) get the right person to run the dairy; (2) get the right cow, one with strong constitution and ability to apply her food to the production of milk.

(3) Milk the cow regularly. Brush the udder before milking, which will prevent the flow of milk. Strain immediately after milking and set in deep cans in water at about 45°. Skim at the end of twelve hours, or if the water is at a higher temperature for 24 hours. Keep cream sweet till 24 hours before churning; then warm up to about 60° in summer, 50° to 70° in winter. When cream is well ripened, churn at about 58° in summer, 64° to 68° in winter, and churn. Wash butter in the churn, when in the granular state. Procure a lever butter washer if possible, and wash the butter in it. Use from half an ounce to one ounce per pound, as the market demands. Pack well in tins or crocks and cover with a salt.

Q.—What causes white specks in butter? A.—Leaving the cream on the milk too long; allowing the cream to dry on the sides of the churn; or working the butter milk out sufficiently.

Q.—Should the foam be allowed to settle on the milk before straining? A.—No. Strain immediately after milking; the foam will not materially affect the milk.

Q.—Why do you strain the cream when pouring in the churn? A.—To remove any impurities that may be present, or there is a risk of the milk being spoiled, which if allowed to remain would cause fermentation in the butter.

Q.—Do you like churns with a dasher inside? A.—No. I prefer a churn without dash and paddles on the inside as they are apt to injure the grain of the butter.

Cream was kindly supplied by Mrs. David Millar, and it was raised in shallow pans and skimmed at the end of 24 hours. This was churned by Mr. Brown in about 25 minutes. As usual, when the butter "broke," some cold water was added. It was then churned until it became about the size of wheat grains, when the butter milk was drawn off and about the same quantity of cold water added. As there was cream at first, after the churn was turned a few times, the water was drawn off and fresh water added, the churn turned again and the butter allowed to drain. The granular butter was then removed to the worker, packed at the rate of 3 ounces to the pound, worked and made into prints. From 26 pounds cream 93 pounds butter was made.

Four samples of milk were brought for testing: three of new milk and one of skim milk. The skim milk from shallow pans, skimmed at the end of twelve hours, gave 1 per cent. of fat, indicating that over one pound of butter was in every 100 pounds of skim milk. The new milk was all of good quality, one sample from a breed owned by Mr. David Millar showing 4.3 per cent.

The tests showed: (1) 4.2 per cent. of fat, (2) 1.0 per cent. (skim milk), (3) 4.0 per cent. (butter milk), (4) 4.3 per cent. (5) 4 per cent. (butter milk), (6) 1.9 per cent. (No. 3 was milk).

All those present at this meeting showed great interest in the proceedings, as usual asking many questions, which were answered as fully as possible.

You Take No Risk In buying Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is everywhere recognized as the standard building-up medicine and purifier. It has won its way to the front by its own intrinsic merit, and has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. You decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy anything else instead. Be sure to get Hood's.

Speaking of a ministerial friend in Dundee whose face had a singularly thoughtful expression, Rev. George Giblin declared that he had been specially created to furnish a frontispiece to the Lamentations of Jeremiah.

A man's wife should always be the same, especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nervous, and under the influence of a different person, at least so they all say, and their husbands say so.

If there is one thing upon earth which mankind love and admire better than another, it is a brave man; it is a man who dare look a devil in the face and tell him he is a devil.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely different in character. One trial will prove their superiority. Schoolmasters, quiet, clean, and show me how you obey I, too, have to obey; who can tell me whom I have to mind? Johnny—Your wife.

Mr. Reggie In a good name of Dr. Doan's German preparation for the hair. It really works like magic. All who have used it pronounce it to be unequalled for restoring the vitality of the hair roots, restoring gray hair, removing dandruff, etc. Just try it. It is Dr. Doan's. All druggists sell it.

It is said that every fresh dose of medicine is an experiment, so is every action of life.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST MEDICINE FOR FAMILY USE IN THE WORLD. NEVER FAILS TO RELIEVE PAIN.

It surpasses all other remedies in the wonderful power which it possesses of curing RHEUMATISM and NEURALGIA.

Thousands have been relieved and cured by simply rubbing with READY RELIEF, applied by the hand, the part affected and the suitable of the adjoining surface; at the same time several brisk doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will do much to hasten the cure.

INTERIALLY a half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water in a few minutes cures Cramps, Spasms, Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhoea, Summer Complaint, Colic, Flatulency, and all internal pains.

MALARIA Chills and Fever, Fever and Ague Conquered.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarial, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Price 25c per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS.

An Excellent and Mild Cathartic. Mildly Laxative or Strongly Purgative, according to dose.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS, by doing.

DYSPEPSIA

Sick Headache, Foal Stomach, Biliousness will be avoided and the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Fullness of the Stomach, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Sinking or Fluttering in the Pit of the Stomach, Swelling of the Head, Headache, Difficulty Breathing, Fluctuating at the Heart, Choking, Suffering from indigestion, a dry posture, Dots or Webs before the sight, Fever or Chill in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes and Sudden Flushes of Heat, burning of the Face.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all these various ailments. Send stamps for postage to RADWAY & CO., Montreal, for our book of advice.

RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLAN RESOLVENT PURIFIES THE BLOOD: It is a blood purifier, and it is sold by all druggists. DR. RADWAY & CO., limited, 419 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

Three Years Free

The Coming School of Medicine.

The Histogenetic System.

THIS SYSTEM IS COMPLETE, having different medicines for all the different diseases. The theory is entirely different from that of the old schools. The medicines are perfectly pure, containing nothing of a poisonous nature whatever, and are quite tasteless. For three years these medicines have been given away free and thoroughly tested in the most hopeless cases before being placed on the market. The result has exceeded the most sanguine expectations. Hundreds of cases supposed to be incurable have been cured, and the most skeptical that Histogenetic Medicine has cured and are curing to-day DISEASES at a later stage than any other system of medicine in the world. CURE troubles require a longer time, generally from one to three months, according to the nature of the complaint. IN FEMALE IRREGULARITIES, WOMEN TROUBLED, etc., the medicines have been especially successful. Private EXAMINATIONS in these troubles are almost not quite absolutely unnecessary. Call or send for one of our free books explaining the system. They should be in every house in the land.

RHEUMATISM and SCIATICA

I am happy to acknowledge, and now testify, to the efficacy of the Histogenetic Medicine. I have suffered with this painful disease in my shoulders, knees and hips for twenty-five years, also with sciatica for some time. I decided to try Histogenetic Medicine as a last resort, as nothing ever seemed to give me any permanent relief. The first week's medicine gave me relief, and in two weeks the sciatica disappeared and has not returned. I took the medicines for six weeks, and am now cured of the rheumatism. I feel better in every way. I am sixty years of age, and feel quite smart and active. I can cheerfully recommend these medicines to the public, and will be glad to tell any sufferer about my case. It is now nearly two months since I ceased taking the medicines, and the effect is permanent.

MRS. FORDE, 1022 Maple Street.

CONSULTATION FREE

Office hours—9 a.m. to 8 p.m.

Histogenetic Medicine Assoc'n

Rooms 2 and 3, Albion Block, Richmond Street, London, Head Office for Western Ontario.

Head Office for Canada, 10 Yonge Street Market, Toronto.

PRIVATE HOSPITAL FOR THE CURE OF CANCER & TUMORS without the Knife

TO WEAK MEN Sufferers from early decay, wasting weakness, loss of manhood, etc., will find a valuable remedy in the Histogenetic Medicine. It will restore the vitality of the system, and give the patient a new lease of life. It is a purely vegetable medicine, and is sold by all druggists. Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Buffalo, N.Y.

OAK HALL

FOR Boys' and Children's Clothing

Do not forget the BICYCLE.

The time for giving it away is drawing very close.

OAK HALL

150 DUNDAS STREET, LONDON.

ALF. TAYLOR, Manager

A Food! A Drink! A Medicine!

Johnston's Fluid Beef

Has threefold usefulness

As Beef Tea,

As a Stimulating Tonic,

As a Perfect Substitute for Meat.

It contains the vital principles of Prime Beef.

CAMP BEDS,

CAMP CHAIRS,

CAMP TABLES,

Veranda Chairs & Rockers

CHEAPEST AND BEST.

London Furniture Manuf'g Co.

(Wholesale and Retail), LONDON.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES

CONNECTED TO JAN. 1, 1901.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILWAY.

LONDON TIME.

Canada Southern Division—Going East.

Leave London	Leave St. Thomas
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 a.m. 11:00 p.m.
N. Y. Express (daily)	8:30 a.m. 11:00 p.m.
American Express (except Mondays)	9:30 a.m. 11:15 a.m.
Athletic Express (daily)	9:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.
Mail (except Sundays)	9:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.
Limited Express (daily)	9:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.
N. Y. and Boston Express (daily)	9:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.
Accom'dn except Sunday	9:30 a.m. 11:30 p.m.

Canada Southern Division—Going West.

Leave St. Thomas	Leave London
North Shore Limited (daily)	8:30 a.m. 11:00 a.m.
Chicago Express (daily)	8:30 a.m. 11:00 a.m.
American Express (except Mondays)	9:30 a.m. 11:15 a.m.
Mail (except Sundays)	9:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.
Pacific Express (daily)	9:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.
Accom'dn except Sunday	9:30 a.m. 11:30 a.m.

NOTE.—No trains to or from London of Sundays.

JOHN PATRICK, City Ticket and Passenger Agent, 236 Richmond Street.

GRAND TRUNK—Southern Division

CONNECTED MAY 11, 1901.

MAIN LINE—Going East.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Limited Express (A)	8:35 a.m. 8:55 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A)	10:05 a.m. 10:25 a.m.
Yale Express	10:25 a.m. 10:45 a.m.
St. Louis Express (A)	11:05 a.m. 11:25 a.m.
Mixed—No. 78 Freight (A)	11:05 a.m. 11:25 a.m.
Accommodation	11:05 a.m. 11:25 a.m.
Eric Limited (A)	11:05 a.m. 11:25 a.m.

MAIN LINE—Going West.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m. 8:50 a.m.
West End Mixed	8:50 a.m. 9:10 a.m.
Eric Limited	11:05 a.m.
St. Louis Express (A)	11:05 a.m.
Accommodation	11:05 a.m.
Pacific Express (A)	11:05 a.m.
Mail	11:05 a.m.
Accommodation	11:05 a.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Limited Express (A)	8:30 a.m. 8:50 a.m.
Atlantic Express (A)	10:05 a.m. 10:25 a.m.
Accommodation	11:05 a.m.
Eric Limited (A)	11:05 a.m.

Sarnia Branch.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Chicago Express (A)	8:30 a.m. 8:50 a.m.
Accommodation	11:05 a.m.
Eric Limited (A)	11:05 a.m.
Pacific Express (A)	11:05 a.m.
Mail	11:05 a.m.
Accommodation	11:05 a.m.

London, Huron and Bruce.

ARRIVE	DEPART
Express	10:15 a.m. 8:45 a.m.
Mail	6:45 p.m. 4:25 p.m.