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h and Vigor depend upon the quality uantity of the blood."-HUMANITARIAN

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verywhere but at her face, "do youto you still think as ver? I-I want to know ? Sarah Eliza-JILTING By W. H. octh's breath came in gasps, but she OF S. E. OSBORNE "I want to be honest." went on John SAVACOOL

## Copyright, 1968, by T. C. McClure ...

Sarah Elizabeth Savacool was one of Piano THE REPRESENTATIVE PIANO OF CANADA THE REPRESENTATIVE PIANO OF CANADA Savacool-she belonged to the class quality that somehow had to do without. "Never you mind, Sarah Elizabeth."

had not been a foregone conclusion that he and she were steady company her mother would remark, "you bide your time. Just you wait till Mr. Wright appears." But Mr. Wright for of the most pronounced kind. heart sank as she thought of what the some reason did not turn up. Whether it was that Sarah Elizabeth did not people would say now-now that she was-filted. He rose awkwardly and held out his dance well or that she lacked the artificial airs and graces of the girls around her she falled to attract the hand. "And so I came to-say goodby. I hope you won't take any offense. I-I mean well. I think you know that,

men. Perhaps the men in Cypress Hills didn't understand the worth of Sarah Elizabeth." 'Yes," she gasped again. "I don't know what it is," sighed Sarah Elizabeth as she consulted her "Goodby, Sarah Elizabeth," he said. holding out his hand. "Goodby!" she echoed feebly mirror in her room, "but they don't take to me, that's all."

And then for the first time he looked full into her face. As he did he started It worried her, for she belonged to back, for the face was the white face a marrying family. It came to the point where Sarah Elizabeth dreaded of a girl in whom all hope was dead, a face blanched with despair. He stood to go to dances or to card parties she was destined to turn out the one wall-flower of the occasion. She was just lookins at her for a second. Suddenly he tore off his overcoat, proposing that way". threw down his hat and, bounding "I at least appreciat the age when this crushing indiffer-

He did not look at her. "Yes," gasp-

ed Sarah Elizabeth, "I suppose -so John Post swallowed hard. "And so." he went on. "I thought I'd come

gether, you know."

around and tell you-that-that I'd het. ter stop coming here before any talk

began about our-about our going to-

Before any talk began! As though it

Her

across the room, caught her in his arms and pressed her to his heart. ence might have soured her young life forever. But at this juncture the unspected happened. The Tollivers were giving the largest "You silly little goose!" he exclaimed as he kissed her "You dear little girl! Did you really think I meant it?" dance of the season and, of course, Sarah Elizabeth was invited to attend. "I simply cannot-will not-go," she "But-but you did mean it," exclaim-

ed Sarah Elizabeth. told herself. "I can't go through a thing like that again." Her mother, however, tried to keep her to the front. "Did I?" he replied, adding considerable enthusiasm to his demonstrations. "You little goose! Why, what day is "Now, just you go, Sarah Elizabeth," she said. "I'm going to get Miss Carthis? Sarah Elizabeth was bewildered, but los to make you a brand new gownshe answered, "It's-it's Wednesday."

and just the kind you like. You go-and who knows? Maybe Mr. Wright He laughed. "It's more than that-more than that," he said joyoutsly, "for will be on hand this time." Sarah Elizabeth went. There was it's April fool day in the bargain." He reached down in his pocket and proeven a certain amount of anticipatory duced a small, square box. "New." he exclaimed, "are you convinced that I was only fooling?" It was a diamond ring, and on the inside rim she read, pleasure in getting ready. She went and took her place in an unaccustomed corner and waited. Her heart sank within her, for there were all the girls

"J. P. to S. E. S. Apr. 1, '02." Two Small Pairs.

old ones, and she knew there was no In University place a boy, preceded by a dog, encountered a woman, pre-ceded by a smaller dog. The dogs halt-ed; so did their owners. The animals chance for her among them. As she watched them with burning cheeks, the mother of the Tollivers approached. looked at each other fixedly from a distance of six feet, each with his tail "Sarah Elizabeth," said Mrs. Tolliver, "I'm going to introduce to you Mr. John Post, a new arrival in Cypress Hills. Mr. Post, Miss Savacool." The waving over his back and each utter-"Call off your dog!" exclaimed the

old lady bent down and smoothed a ribbon on Sarah Elizabeth's collar and woman as she saw the situation. "Call off yours!" replied the boy. whispered in her ear: "He's the son of Judge Post, the circuit judge. He's "Can't you restrain your dog?" she demanded in a high key. "He ain't doin' nothin'." come here to stay, to practice law.

"Yes, he is; he's intimidating my Fi-Mr. John Post sat down. He was a do.' clever looking fellow, with a good square jaw. He entered into a spirited "But your Fide is givin' him sass. I ain't goin' to restrain my dog when your dog is sayin' he can lick him with conversation with an ease of manner that would have staggered Cypress Hills. Sarah Elizabeth as soon as she one hand tied behind his back."

"Here, Fido, haven't you more care realized that for the time being she was no longer a wallflower soon refor your reputation than to face such a low down cur as that? Come here this covered her equilibrium. The more he talked the more she talked. instant! I shall punish you for this!" "Here, Shakespeare," said the boy as he gave his dog a light kick, "you let "You won't like my dancing one bit."

she confided to him as he asked her for the first. "None of the fellows do." that animal alone. You tackled one like him last fall and you had indiges-"It can't be worse than mine," he tion for two months. He ain't alive. He's a stuffed lamb with a dog's tail glued on, and the woman works him said. "I guess you'll have to lead me with a string. Come along, and I'll show you a reg'lar live dog."-New

boots from him. Discovering the theft,

the millionaire pursued the Irishman,

it was only a joke," said the Irishman.

joke, your honor." "Only a joke, y?" said the magistrate. "Well, Mr.

Of Course Not.

A judge of one of the United States circuit courts has a five-year-old niece

"Those are my boots; you have

ost of the time." Sarah Elizabeth 1. No one noticed it, but she had to show take the initiative, and they both en-joyed it. It was the most hilarious York Press. waltz she had ever danced. Carried It Too Far.

A Chicago millionaire, George T. Cline, had an extraordinary hobby.

THE TOILER

### \* the last I was afraid he'd see through it, although truly it is a document you LADYLOVE

Post. "I want you/to know the truth-there's no good of spoiling two lives simply for-for the sake of a senti-... By ... MARTHA M'CULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure bands and made her a reverence, say

As Jack Vanston stepped through ing softly: "Happy and married. My governor sailed for home three days the French window into the library at Cresswell he made half a motion to show the gossips I'm no such bad turn back. Ladylove was crying hard, her head buried in her folded arms on make me out. He meant to stay away the big library table. Aunt Nan sat a little way off, frowning, yet beaming over a letter. She it was who caught sight of Jack and called to him with little excited breaks between her words: "Don't go away, Mr. Vanston. You must help me make this beadstrong child listen to reason."

"If she's badly in need of discipline Aunt Nan's answer will be. suppose you let me take her for a walk this morning?" Jack said, pulling a said. rebellious curl that strayed down over Ladylove's neck. "She told me yesterday she hated me."

Miss Nancy shock her head. "I can-not permit the walk-now." She put such emphasis on the last word Jack could not choose but ask, "Why?" "Oh, Jack!" Ladylove,walled, sitting up, but keeping her face hidden. "It's because she wants me to marry that fat, pig eyed Sandy Corlew. He-he has written to her-proposing-fancy

'I at least appreciate dear Sandy's fine deference to your natural guard-ian," Miss Nancy said, sitting a thought straighter and caressing the ling that he had been fooled and played with. Sandy could not speak even setter with two fingers. Then, in an suffic South four speak are a set and set of the question of Jack's eyes, she gruffly when he asked, "What's all went on "Of course Ladylove will ac-"Of course Ladylove will acwent on: cept. She came here to establish her-

"I didn't! It was just because I thought you were lonely and wanted. me and there were so many of us at home one could well be spared," Ladylove broke in, "and I had rather go sbyly, as though fearing it might be back to daddy and the pigs and the detained. It was a very white hand, back to daddy and the pigs and the chickens and the children and have only calico frocks than marry this-held it between both his own big only callco frocks than marry thisthis oaf.'

She was standing at the last word. one little foot stamping hard as she Jack and Ladylove, but I had to be spoke. Jack dared not look straight at cool to him because he was strange. her if he did he knew he should catch Not a soul we knew had ever heard of her th he arms arms a strange to be a soul we knew had ever heard of her in his arms and comfort her. That would ruin everything. It was clearly very well; walted until his father came a case for diplomacy. He said sooth to speak up for him. Then there was ingly to Ladylove, "Hush, naughty no withstanding them. I had to let ing to Lagitove. Fush, statighty in the marry of hand"-with you, Miss Cresswell. Sandy Cor-lew is a fine, solid fellow, who may al-the statistic statisti thing. But please let me see his letter -I'm not asking out of impertinent cu-riosity," as he saw denial in her face. quite know my own mind. Besides it "Do believe that! I-I have an idea- might have seemed to you-well, pre-

that-that you may not have under-stood quite what he meant." Cipitate"-"No such thing," Sandy said stoutly. Jack's breath came fast as he said Even through his denseness he began t. He was by turns hot and cold. But to see how the land lay. He began to desperate cases require desperate au- see, too, how he could save his vanity and half forcibly took the letter, read and handsome and kind. At the worst dacities. He bent toward Miss Nancy it through twice, folded it, read it she could but refuse him. again, then stood with it in his hand, "Now I am here, tell me "Now I am here, tell me you'll marry the model of one impelied to speak, yet me Christmas," he went on masterful loath to obey the impulse. Miss Nancy, ly. Miss Cresswell said nothing, only loath to obey the impulse. Miss Nancy, ly. Miss Cresswell said nothing, only watching him as a bird watches a let him take ber in his arms. snake, at last snapped out: "Well, what's the matter? Do you find any-Five minutes later she whispered softly: "You owe Jack something San thing strange or startling in the fact that a gentleman has the courage and decency to say outright he wants to "Oh, Jack is a wise guy!" Sandy said, marry my niece?" "I do not," Jack said; then in a conwith the accent of conviction

strained voice: "But-forgive me, Miss Nancy-has he said so? I think not." A Sixth avenue groceryman's boy ap-"Why, bless and save us! Are you peared on the curb with a rat trap in crazy?" Miss Cresswell demanded. "Not a bit of it!" Jack retorted stout-at once and three dogs barked and

ly.

"Only that you have misunder-L. Here is all the first page about "Get out in the street!" should a IT SIGNIFIES how he has admired you all his life -reice. "Give that rat a show!" added a secand now that be has reached man's

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"You're worse than I am," she com-eded when they finished. "I admit it." He glanced at her. "And that's saying a good deal," he re-torted gayly. "Under the circumstances," he continued, "do you think it wise for me to dance with any of the other girls?'

He laughed aloud.

He did make the attempt, but most of his time was spent in the conserva-tory with Sarah Elizabeth Savacool. "It was outrageous," so said the girls whe would have rejoiced to be in her

overtaking him as he was about to en-ter a pawnshop with the boots in his John Post escorted Sarah Elizabeth to her home. After that he escorted himself on divers occasions to the same hand. stolen them," said Colonel Cline. place. There was a charm about Sarah Elizabeth that peculiarly attracted him. But the inexorable millionaire inied the thief before a magistrate, and here There was a charm about him that attracted her. And on one other eventful evening again the man repeated. "It was only

John Post led Sarah Elizabeth Sava cool to the cozy corner underneath the stairs and took her in his arms and Cline, how far away from your house had he carried the boots when you overtook him?" "Over a mile, sir," rekissed her and told her what he thought. And-she returned the complied the millionaire. "Held for court," said the magistrate. "This is a case of pliment. Now in Cypress Hills one does not become engaged, as it were, but there exists what is known as an carrying the joke too far." "understanding." This understanding seemed to exist between John Post and Sarah Elizabeth Savacool. And Sarah Elizabeth believed in John. She be-lieved in his work, in his success, and more than all she believed in his fidelity. Now this was a concession, for in a place where you do not get engaged there's many a slip-you can never know whether he is really yours or somebody else's. Perhaps this lends excitement to the situation

in John.

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of whom he is very proud. A few days ago she came to him and said with a very serious air: "Uncle, there is a question about law I want to ask you "Well, dear, what is it?" patiently inquired the judge. "Uncle, if a man had a peacock and it went into another man's yard and laid an egg, who would the egg belong But for six months John Post justified her belief. And then all of a sudden Sarah Elizabeth noticed a slight to?"

change is him. He was graver, more The judge smiled indulgently and rethoughtful, more silent. She could not plied: make it out. Any astute mind would "Why, the egg would belong to the man who ewned the peacock, but he have seen at once that it meant simply that there was another girl. But not so Sarah Elizabeth. She still believed could be prosecuted for trespassing if he went on the other's property to get

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"Barah Elizabeth," he began, locking a peacock couldn't lay an egg?"

estate 'hopes for a closer alliance.' ond.

And then with a manly courage most "Hole admirable he sums up, 'My heart is a boy. "Hold on till I get my dog!" piped He was a connoisseur of Irishmen, according to the local papers. Though

set on marrying the one woman in "Say, bub," interposed a fat man the world for me-Miss Nancy Walton with a cane as he pushed his way into "Say, bub," interposed a fat man on himself he would never spend more the world for me-Miss Nancy Walton with a cane as he pushed his way into Cresswell.' Ladylove is Nancy Walton the crowd, "have you had any experithan 15 or 20 cents a day, he thought nothing of buying Irishmen sumptu-Cresswell on the family register, but ence with rats? There's only one way whoever heard her called so anywhere to handle 'em. Let me take the trap," ous dinners, with champagne, in order to hear them thik in their musical brogue. An Irishman once played else? With bad grace the boy surrendered Colonel Cline false. He stole a pair of

"Oh, you can't mean that! It would it, and while some one held the fat be too ridiculous," Miss Cresswell said, man's cane he held the trap high over but as she said it she turned away the street. When the spring door was her head to hide the blush that spread opened six or seven dogs were walting, even to her round white chin. Lady- and the rat didn't like the looks of love sprang at her like a mad thing things. He sprang from the door, twisterying out: 'It's truth, A unite Nan! It must be true. Sandy means you; no-body else. And you'll take him, and 'It's do to the top of the trap and then jumped to the fat man's shoulder. The crowd noisily fell back. The fat

I'll adore my Uncle Sandy. He's only man yelled. The dogs butted in. nicely fat after all, and I'm sure a dog got the rat and four dogs got the pig's eyes can be kind and funny"pig's eyes can be kind and funuy"-"Ladylove, you forget yourself!" fat man's legs. When that gentleman arose, his silk hat ruined, he demanded his cane. The holder had disappeared.

proof. Then to Miss Cresswell: "Honestly I cannot doubt that Sandy meant That was why I insisted upon down the avenue .- New York Press. seeing the letter. I had heard him say

things which made me sure you mis-understood, and I did not want you to There is a charming story told of the make a grave mistake."

great French painter Corot. Being "Why, the boy is ten years younger than I am." Miss Cresswell said weakbospitable he frequently assembled his friends to dinner, and a dish of hadly, stealing a glance at herself in the dock and potatoes, which everybody hated, invariably followed the soup. mantel glass.

"And looks five years older at the "And looks five years older at the tial to the dish, always gave it when tial to the dish, always gave it when the triends, who thought Corot par-tial to the dish, always gave it when the triends who thought Corot par-tial to the dish, always gave it when very least," Jack said. advantage of being so-ahem-well, so finely built. At least think it over. Tell him you'll take a week to consid-that they detested the dish, but super his proposal"--"You don't think I could be so in-

er his proposal"--"Tou don't think I could be so in-delicate as to accept-- I mean to say either yes or no-under a fortnight." Miss Creeswell said. "I'll write to Sandy that I must consult my brother Sandy that I must consult my brother based beliked it. Corot was grinning broadly. "My dear fellow, if you only knew how I hat the guttested the under broadly." My const in the source of the sou Sandy that I must consult my brother and shall possibly give him a definite answer at the end of a fortnight" as my place is worth. Not for worlds With that she clutched the letter and would my awe of Adele induce me to With that she clutched the letter and vanished. The door had hardly shut balind her when the balind her wards the value I behind her when Jack had Ladylove attach to this one particular article of tight in his arms and was saying to diet."

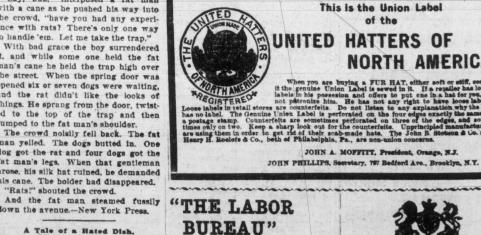
ALEX. LESLIE, Proprietor

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the curls on the top of her head: "Hon-ey girl, would you believe I sat up two full nights concocting that epistle for rears been eating a diab there are the years been eating a dish they could the good fat witted Sandy? Even at nong of them bear



BEST

MANCHI

**ONTARIO** By an Act passed at the 1000 1901 Session of the Ontario Lagiliature, a Bureau of Labor has been established for the purpose of collecting, assort-ing and publishing information relating to Em-ployment, Wages, Hours of Labor throughout the Province, Co-operation, Strikes or other labor difficulties; Trades Unions, Labor Organizations, the relations between Labor and Capital and other subjects of inferent to corkingues. together with such Information relations to the commercial industrial and sanitary conditions of wage workers, and the permanent prospecify of the industries of the Province, as the Eurean may be able to capher.

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