

THE ONLY HOPE!

For Victims of Bright's Disease is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Not a day passes on which the newspapers do not record the death of one or more persons from Bright's Disease. Already its victims number hundreds of thousands. Day by day the awful total grows larger. No class is safe from this destroyer. War and intemperance, with all their miseries and fatalities, are not responsible for as many deaths as have been caused by Bright's Disease. Yet, there is a way of resisting it; of drawing its poisoned fangs, and making it as harmless as a summer breeze. That great medicine, Dodd's Kidney Pills, has cured thousands of the worst cases. It never fails to cure, hopeless as the case may seem. Would you safely shield your loved ones from the fatal grip of this curse of mankind—Bright's Disease? Then use Dodd's Kidney Pills, the only one on earth for this disease.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

Mr. R. Morrow Cured of Lumbago Dodd's Pills

TORONTO, Nov 28.—The vast majority of Torontonians know and esteem Mr. R. Morrow, the able and popular agent for the Toronto Auer Light Co.

For this reason the following statement made in writing by Mr. Morrow, possesses unusual significance.

"Two years ago I was attacked by Lumbago and Urinary trouble which caused me intense suffering, I took several different remedies without any benefit. Then I began using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and was completely cured by them."

Lumbago is unusually prevalent this fall. All sufferers should know that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only known cure for it. They never fail.

By the breaking of the ice on Leveret Pond, Brookline, Mass, Christmas day, three young girls who had been skating were drowned.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

The report that Don Carlos has contracted a loan in England is denied. It is explained that he tried to do so but failed.

Dr. Chase Cures Catarrh after Operations Fail.

Toronto, March 16th, 1897. My boy aged fourteen, has been a sufferer from Catarrh, and finally we submitted him to an operation at the Central Hospital, since then we have resorted to Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and one box of this medicine has made a prompt and complete cure.

H. G. FORD, Foreman, Cowan Ave. Fire Hall.

The French Chamber of Deputies, has unanimously voted a credit of 66,000,000 francs (a little over \$13,000,000) to complete the new artillery.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

The Dowager Lady Carew of Woodstown House, Waterford, Ireland, has just returned her one hundredth year. She is said to be the last survivor of Lady Richmond's famous Brussels Ball on the eve of Waterloo.

To all who find themselves with health gradually slipping away, Kidneys and Liver so disorganized that they are incapable of accepting the waste of the poisonous waste material, stomach disorders, Bowels constipated, Head aching, Back Pain, take Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. The quick way they help you back to health will suit you.

For the first time in the history of the University of Upsala, now more than 400 years old, a woman has been admitted to a lectureship. Elsa Raskstrom is the woman who has this doubtful honor, and she is now regularly lecturing before the law students of the university.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

A serious wreck on the Great Northern Railway was averted near Austin, Texas, on Wednesday night last. An obstruction on the track was run into; but the train was proceeding slowly as the headlight had been extinguished by a bird flying against the glass.

I WAS CURED of Rheumatic gout by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Halifax, ANDREW KING.

I WAS CURED of acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Sussex, Lt.-Col. C. CREWE READ.

I WAS CURED of acute Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Markham, Ont. C. S. BILLING.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Good health is worth more than anything else to you, and every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains good health.

Chronic Eczema Cured.

One of the most chronic cases of Eczema ever cured is the case of Miss Grace Ella Alton, of Hartland, N. B. On a sworn statement Mr. Alton says: "I hereby certify that my daughter Grace Ella was cured of Eczema of long standing by using four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. William Thistle, druggist, of Hartland also certifies that he sold four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured Grace Ella."

Beaton's Bargain.

BY MRS. ALEXANDER.

SYNOPSIS.

Mrs Winington, Lady Mary Hay, Leslie Beaton and Jack Maxwell are members of London's smart society set. Beaton is Mrs Winington's brother, and being poor resolves to answer an advertisement that promises to get him a rich wife. Lady Mary is a widow whom Beaton admires. Mrs Winington and Maxwell were lovers before the former married. Beaton, with company with Maitland is introduced to the heiress—Edith Vivian—by the latter's guardian. In the meantime Maitland has fallen in love with Edith, which angers Mrs. Winington, who determines that Edith shall not marry him and lies to her about him. Edith has begun to like Maitland and is mortified to hear Mrs. Winington's false description of him.

CHAPTER XI. (Continued.)

But Edith and Mrs. Miles preferred remaining in their own apartment, and spent a cheerful evening arranging their belongings.

The next morning was bright and beaming. Edith was up betimes, and soon called Mrs. Miles to share her delight at the view from the window of their sitting-room. A light breeze made the blue expanse of water dance and sparkle in the brilliant sunshine. Some dozen boats of various sizes, with white or brown sails, studded the channel between the beach and the island, which rose, softly-rounded and highly wooded opposite. The tide was high, and a fringe of tiny foaming wavelets played along the shore with a pleasant, murmuring sound.

"How lovely! how delightful!" cried Edith. "Oh, let us make haste and go out; I long to be down by the sea! You will come with me, will you not?" "To be sure I will; but I must eat my breakfast first."

"Well, do not be long, dear Miley."

The complete change—the newness of everything—was of infinite benefit to Edith. The supreme, healthy pleasure she derived from the sights and sounds about her gave her strength and renewed hope. Yet the lesson she had received had taught her the deepest self-trust. She shrank from making any acquaintance, and was quite happy with her good friend Mrs. Miles, and Mrs. Maitland, between whom and herself a degree of intimacy sprung up. Mrs. Maitland required much care—care beyond what her maid could give. She loved reading, but her eyes soon grew weary. Edith was heartily glad to read to the gentle, cultivated woman by the hour, and enjoyed the discussions which naturally arose on the subjects of their lecture. On sunny days the invalid crept to and fro on the path between the garden paling and the beach, supported by Edith's arm, and thus soothed and cheered grew wonderfully better.

Meantime Edith was not without conjectures as to the possible relationship which might exist between her new friend and the offending Maitland. These had been answered at an early stage of their acquaintance by some reference on the part of Mrs. Maitland to her home at Craigrothie; but even then Edith could not bring herself to mention that she had ever known her son; she had no wish to renew her acquaintance with him or to speak of him. But now and then there were tones in his mother's voice, a peculiar grave, almost sad, smile, that brought Jack Maitland back to her memory with a strange pang amazing to herself.

David Vivian's visit lasted three or four days. He seemed reluctant, yet obliged to go, and made many promises to return soon.

Edith was ashamed of herself, she felt such a relief at his departure. The curious sort of dread he had at first inspired, and which his kind friendliness had almost banished, revived. His moods had been extremely variable; often he seemed to struggle against some impulse, some unaccountable ill-temper, of which Edith could not help being conscious. Her attentions to Mrs. Maitland roused his wrath. Why should she give so much of her time to a stranger?

"One might think you were paid to fetch and carry for that old woman," he growled, just before starting for London. "I believe you would rather read a story-book to her than talk to me."

"But, David, Mrs. Maitland is ill, and lonely; I am really of some comfort to her. She wants me a great deal more than you do."

"How do you know that? I have more troubles than you know of. Look here, I have a great mind to tell you all about them when I come back; would you care to hear?"

"Yes; I should care very much indeed, dear cousin," she said earnestly. "I should be so very glad to be of the least use to you."

"Thank'ee," said David hoarsely, and he smoked with energy for some minutes. "You've a kind heart, Edith, and if loneliness is a claim on it, I am lonely enough. Well, when I come back, you

ALL HEADACHES from whatever cause cured in half an hour by HOFFMAN'S HEADACHE POWDERS 10 cents and 25 cents at all druggists.



SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Keep in mind that Scott's Emulsion contains the hypophosphites.

These alone make it of great value for all affections of the nervous system.

It also contains glycerine, a most valuable, soothing and healing agent. Then there is the cod-liver oil, acknowledged by all physicians as the best remedy for poor blood and loss in weight.

These three great remedial agents blended into a creamy Emulsion, make a remarkable tissue builder.

50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

I and I will cross over to the island and have a nice long day together, then I will tell you my troubles. We won't take Mrs. Miles; she doesn't like the water, and we do not want her. Now, little cousin, good-bye. I mustn't lose my train, for I am due in London—worse luck—at seven; but I'll come back soon—soon." He pressed her hand painfully hard, and hurried away, leaving her by no means happy at the prospect of a long tete-a-tete with David.

All things fell into the ordinary routine when his disturbing presence was withdrawn, and Edith's readings and conversations with Mrs. Maitland grew more frequent and prolonged. She generally spent the evening in her friend's room, as Mrs. Miles deeply enjoyed the gossip and the games of whist in the drawing-room. Being a good-hearted, easy-tempered creature, she was moved by no mean jealousy toward Mrs. Maitland, whose superiority she was shrewd enough to perceive and generous enough to acknowledge.

Although the least inquisitive of mortals, Mrs. Maitland asked her young favorite a few questions respecting her relative, which, though very guarded, impressed Edith with the idea that she was somehow distrustful of him.

"I imagine he has known neither mother nor sisters. Family life is of enormous importance to every one, but especially to men; they need softening so much."

Edith assented, and as Mrs. Maitland did not seem disposed to talk any more, she took up the book they had been reading and began. It was one of Hawthorne's wonderful romances. Time went quickly; Edith was absorbed in the story.

Without it was a wild night; within, the room looked homelike and cheerful. A bright fire and gay chintz hangings, Mrs. Maitland in her easy-chair, Edith in a pretty, soft gray dress, with lace about the throat and arms, seated on a low seat, her book on her knees, the lamp on the table beside her, shining down on her graceful head, her earnest, thoughtful face—it was a sweet picture, at least it seemed so to some one who opened the door softly, so softly that for a moment they were not aware a third person was added to their number; then the sudden sense of a disturbing presence made Edith look up—to meet Jack Maitland's eyes.

(To be Continued.)



Vanity in women is forgivable. It is Nature's intention that woman should be vain of her personal appearance, and the woman who fails of this fails of her womanhood. No woman should be satisfied to go through the world with a complexion made hideous by unsightly blotches, pimples and eruptions. No woman should be satisfied to have a sallow, sickly complexion. The remedy for these conditions does not lie in cosmetics. Skin disease is caused by impurities in the blood, and by nervous disorders due to weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the greatest of all known blood-purifiers. It not only drives all impurities from the life-stream, but fills it with the rich, life-giving elements of the food. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of wifehood and motherhood. It makes them pure, strong, well and vigorous. A course of these two great medicines will transform a weak, sickly, nervous, despondent woman, who suffers from unsightly eruptions of the skin, into a healthy, happy, amiable companion, with a skin that is clear and wholesome. These medicines are made from herbs and roots, and contain no minerals of any description. They simply assist the natural processes of assimilation, secretion and excretion. Medicine dealers sell them. It is a druggist's business to give you, not to tell you, what you want.

"About four years ago," writes Thomas Harris, of Wakefield Station, Sussex Co., Va., "my daughter Helen was afflicted with eczema in a distressing form. Dr. Pierce's medicines cured her after all other remedies had failed."

In sending for a free copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, enclose 31 one-cent stamps, to cover customs and mailing only, if a paper-covered copy is desired, or 50 stamps for cloth-binding. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Band at the Rink tonight—ice in splendid condition.

The Ghost in "Hamlet." Not many years ago at the Queen's theater, Dublin, during one of the late T. C. King's engagements, "Hamlet" was being played to a densely crowded house. The actor portraying the part of the Ghost solaced himself during his long wait from the first to the third act by perusing the evening paper, using his spectacles in so doing. Being interested in some article (probably the "weights" for an important handicap), he delayed leaving the greenroom until the moment of hearing his cue, when, hastily snatching up his truncheon, he rushed upon the stage without his beard of "sable silvered" or removing his spectacles. A titter greeted his appearance, but still the solemnity of the darkened stage and the fine acting of King as Hamlet prevented any great outburst until the Queen, replying to Hamlet's question, "Do you see nothing there?" answered, "Nothing at all. Yet all that I see," when a voice from aloft exclaimed, "Lend her your specs, old boy," followed by another: "Hould your row. Sure he's put them on to see to shave himself."—Cornhill Magazine.

A Lawyer's Retort. The greater number of cases are tried before judges without juries, and the occupants of the bench are accustomed to resent an eloquent appeal as something in the nature of an insult to their mental powers. "Do you think to soften my heart," sarcastically asked a well known chancery judge when a member of the equity bar, making a rare attempt at rhetoric, drew a pathetic picture of his client's wrongs. "My lord," replied the counsel, who who at once recognized the failure of his appeal, but was quick to find success in his retort, "I know it is impossible."—London Globe.

He Wasn't a Gormand. That wary old fellow, Basile Macduff, was enticed into a friend's house the other night, and his host managed to win 50 shillings from him at "nap." What is more remarkable, when the ballie had parted with his last shilling he rose, full of wrath. "Won't you stay to supper?" pressed his host. "We have a fine bit of ham waiting." "No, not I. Dae ye think I eat 50 shillings' worth of ham?"—London Answers.

"She Carries Her Heart on Her Sleeve"

What a boon to many a man or woman if this were literally so—How many spirits are broken because this particular organ is shackled by disease—and yet how many times has Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart brushed against the grim reaper and robbed him of his victim.

Diseases of the heart are by far the most treacherous of ailments which afflict humanity—ruthless to old and young alike—not insidious but violent, for when the heart fails the whole system suffers violence. Discussing causes here will not console the suffering one. The one great year of the heart-sickened patient is how to get relief and a cure. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart stands pre-eminently to-day as the star of hope to sufferers from heart trouble, and so far past the experimental period that thousands to-day proclaim, in no uncertain sound, the belief that were it not for this great remedy they would have long ago passed into the great beyond.

Most eminent doctors, whom heart cases have baffled, have tested Dr. Agnew's claims, and to-day they prescribe it in their practice as the quickest and safest heart remedy known to medical science. What are the symptoms? Palpitation, fluttering, shortness of breath, weak and irregular pulse, swelling of feet and ankles, pain in the left side, chilly sensations, fainting spells, uneasiness in sleeping, dropsical tendency and as many more indications that the heart is deranged. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is a heart specific; and no case too acute to find relief from it inside of thirty minutes—a powerful cure.

Mrs. Jno. Fitzpatrick, of Gananoque, Ont., after having been treated by eminent physicians for heart disease of five years' standing, was discharged from the hospital as a hopeless incurable. She suffered from acute pain and palpitation, her feet and ankles swollen, and there was every tendency to the dropsical form of heart disease, but the lady procured Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart as she declared, as a last hope. One dose relieved her of a very acute spasm in less than thirty minutes, and three bottles cured her—not a symptom of the trouble remaining.

CONDUCTOR WILLIAM G. LUCAS, of the N. & W.R.R., and living at Hagarstown, Md., suffered for years with acute valvular form of heart disease—cost him many a "lay off" from his daily duties on the road, and he spent a small fortune in remedies and treating with heart specialists in promise of a cure, and all ended in disappointment, until a good friend, who had been benefited by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, and found it gave him relief and comfort almost immediately. He continued its use until a few bottles were taken, and to-day he is well and strong, and says, "Tell all heart sufferers that I can highly recommend this great remedy."

DR. AGNEW'S OINTMENT cures eczema, salt rheum, tetter, scald head and all itching skin diseases: cures piles in three to five nights. 35 cents.

DR. AGNEW'S CATARRHAL POWDER relieves cold in the head or hay fever in ten minutes—will cure most stubborn and long standing catarrh cases quickly and permanently.

DR. AGNEW'S LIVER PILLS cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, torpid liver—clear the skin. 40 doses, 20 cents.

Sold by Dr. S. W. Dodd and Geo. E. Hughes, Druggists.

FLETCHER'S PIANOS WAREROOM

Opera House Building.

New Stock Pianos and Organs JUST ARRIVED

Superb Tone—Elegant Cases—PIANOS TO RENT or sold on easy terms.

C. Pope Fletcher Ch'town, Dec 6th, 1898