

**"A Fair Outside Is  
a Poor Substitute  
For Inward Worth."**

**Good health, inwardly, of  
the kidneys, liver and bowels,  
is sure to come if Hood's Sar-  
saparilla is promptly used.**

This secures a fair outside, and a consequent vigor in the frame, with the glow of health on the cheek, good appetite, perfect digestion, pure blood.

**Loss of Appetite**—"I was in poor health, troubled with dizziness, tired feeling and loss of appetite. I was completely run down. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and after awhile I felt much better. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me up." LIZZIE A. RUSSELL, Old Chelsea, near Ottawa, Que.

**Biliousness**—"I have been troubled with headache and biliousness and was much run down. Tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and it gave me relief and built me up." A. MURATSON, 89 Defoe Street, Toronto, Ont.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla  
Never Disappoints**

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**THE '99  
"Imperial Wheels"  
ARE THE BICYCLES  
For Excellence.**

**STRENGTH  
BEAUTY  
DURABILITY**

It takes less energy to propel the IMPERIAL than any Bicycle made. Its construction renders it almost indestructable.

**IS THE BEST  
100 GOOD  
FOR YOU?**

Call and see our wheels and get prices—They will interest you.

**FRED P. NEWSON,  
AGENT**

Children should always increase in weight. Not to grow, not to increase in flesh, belongs to old age.

Present and future health demands that this increase in weight should be steady and never failing.

To delicate children, Scott's Emulsion brings richer blood and firmer flesh. Better color comes to the cheeks and stronger muscles to the limbs. The gain in weight is substantial; it comes to stay.

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

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Watches in Nickel cases \$3.00 to \$10.00  
" " Silver " 7.00 " 30.00  
" " Gold " 10.00 " 100.00  
Chains for Ladies \$1.00 to \$20.00  
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Silverware nearly all kinds, in good quality plate.

Also some in solid silver:

**B. W. TAYLOR**

**MISS CAPRICE.**

BY ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

Author of "Doctor Jack," "Doctor Jack's Wife," "Captain Tom," "Miss Pauline of New York," Etc.

CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

JOHN THREW HIS EYES FROM THE UPON THE face he now sees. He stands distant only a yard or so, and as yet has not uttered a syllable, only waiting to see if his burning gaze, his looks of eager love and devotion, will have a miraculous effect on his parent.

As she stands thus mutely before her, she becomes aware of his presence for the first time. She looks up at his face, the casual glance becomes immediately a stare; her cheeks grow pale as death; it is evident that something has aroused memories of the past, and they flood her soul.

Slowly the woman arises. Her figure is slight, but there is a nobility about it. Purity is written upon her brow, in her eyes shines the light of faith that dares to look the whole world in the face. And before a word is spoken John Craig knows his mother has been dreadfully wronged in the past, suffering in silence because of some noble motive.

She has gained her feet, and now advances, walking like one in a dream, her hands outstretched. No wonder; it is like a phantasm, this seeing a loved face of the past in the home of a Moor in Algiers. She must indeed think it an illusion.

Now her hand touches John's face. Imagine the intense thrill that sweeps over his frame at the impact. Soul speaks to soul, heart answers heart.

The woman begins to tremble. The look of frightened wonder upon her face gives way to one of astonishment.

"It is no illusion! Alive! Oh, what does this mean? Where am I? Who are you?"

Thus the broken sentences fell from her lips, as though she hardly knows what she says.

John can only think of one reply, and as he puts out his hands, his whole heart is centred in the whispered words:

"Oh, my mother!"

That seems to break the spell. In another instant she has eagerly clasped her arms around his neck.

"Heaven be praised; my prayer is answered. My child has sought me out."

It is the magic power of love. John's face tells his great joy. Words are denied them for some little time, but with brimming eyes they gaze into each other's face.

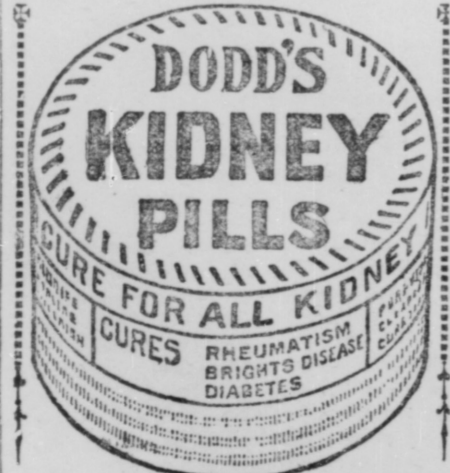
"Oh! mother, I have searched for you in many lands. For years I have longed to see you, to tell you that my heart believed in you. By the kindness of Heaven, that time has come."

"And you, my own boy, you believe me innocent, worthy of your love, though the world called me guilty," she murmurs.

"Yes, because of the great love I bear you, I would believe it against all. Oh! my mother, how barren my life has been, without your companionship, your love. Many, many nights I have wept bitter tears of anguish to think of you somewhere upon the face of the earth, wandering alone, because of circumstantial evidence."

Again from the darkness beyond the court, comes that deep, terrible groan. The old Moor turns his head as though he does not understand it; but the tableau in front is too dramatic to be lost.

**D-O-D-D'S**



**D-O-D-D'S**

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, the only positive, never-failing cure, on earth, for all Kidney diseases. Take No Other. Get the Genu. Refuse Imitations. There's Only One Dodd's.

**Seed Wheat.**

WHITE FIFE, grown one year from imported seed—on the "Warren Farm" JOHN NEWSON

6-d&w1mo

"I began to believe I should have to quit this world of woes without seeing you, for though I do not wish to disturb your happiness, my dear boy, you must see from my looks that I am fading like a flower in the fall; that the monster, consumption, is sapping my life. Still, I may live some years to enjoy your love; be of good cheer. How strange to see you a man grown up whom I left almost a babe. And John, you so closely resemble, as I knew him then, your father, my poor, deceived Duncan, whom Heaven knows I have never ceased to remember with love; who wronged me terribly, but the circumstances were fairly against me. Heaven has purified my heart by suffering."

"I can stand this no longer!" cries a voice, and a man rushes into view, advancing until he stands before them. "My eyes have been opened to the truth. In bitter tears I repent the sorrowful past. Blanche, behold your husband unworthy to kiss the hem of your garment."

CHAPTER XXIV.

John has been so amazed at the sight of this newcomer that he can not move a hand or foot. He immediately recognizes his father, of course, but the fact of Duncan Craig being present in this place is what temporarily paralyzes him.

The coming of the other creates a decided sensation; it can be easily understood. Upon the unfortunate wife another effect is most marked.

Many years have passed since she saw this man, her husband. Circumstances caused her to incur his apparently righteous anger, to be sent out into the world as one unworthy to bear his name.

All this she has borne meekly, doing good wherever Heaven chose to send her. The terrible affliction has tried her soul, and she has been purified by fire.

After this life suffering, she now finds this husband at her feet. Her proud spirit is broken, and she seeks forgiveness.

She has long since learned to put away the ordinary small feelings that actuate so many of her sex, but still human, she cannot but feel gratified at the vindication that has come.

John holds his breath and awaits the outcome of this strange event. He remembers the sudden rage of the Moor on the previous occasion, when he thought him to be a Craig, and only expects to hear something from the same source again.

Nor is he mistaken. Ben Taleb has been listening intently, and not a word of what has passed escapes his ears. He catches the confession of the man who humbles himself, and his eyes blaze.

Almost immediately he claps his hands, and half a dozen armed retainers make their appearance, springing from some unknown quarter.

"You have dared enter my house, you a Craig, who brought years of suffering upon the woman we revere. It is well, Allah has sent you here. Muhammad is satisfied to leave you to our hands. I will be merciful, as the hyena is merciful. Instead of having you torn to pieces, I will order you shot. You will learn that a Moor knows how to avenge the wrongs of one for whom he entertains feelings of gratitude."

His words are cutting and cruel, and John, expecting every second to see the slaves make their savage assault upon his father, holds himself in readiness to jump forward and assist him.

The situation is indeed critical. It looks as though a very trifling matter would precipitate a riot, in which deadly weapons must be used.

Duncan Craig has made a terrible mistake in his past. He has been known as a cold, proud man, though much of this has been assumed in order to deceive himself. Yet no one ever called him a coward.

He knows that bodily danger menaces him, and as a soldier his spirit is at once in arms.

Springing to his feet, he faces the old Moor.

His arms are folded. Upon his face can be seen a defiant light.

"I have entered your house, Ben Taleb, unarmed, bent upon a mission of love. To humble myself. You may have the power to crush me. I have done what I believed to be right as soon as the light of truth entered my soul. The consequences may be disastrous, but I am ready to meet them."

The old Moor is struck by his manner, but still moved by the passion that swept over him at mention of that name, he does not allow his anger to abate a particle.

"Because of the past you shall suffer. You have ruined the life of this woman, whose only fault was in loving you, a base, heartless dog. Say your prayers, wretched man, for you have but a few minutes to live."

(To be Continued.)

Primitive Artillery.

As to the character of the first instrument for the throwing of missiles and just when it was invented we have no certain knowledge, but it must have been at an early date, for we read in Genesis x, 9, that "Nimrod was a mighty hunter before the Lord," and surely the skill that has kept his name in remembrance for thousands of years must have been gained by the use of some sure weapon than the clubs or stone knives of primitive man.

Without doubt man early learned how much exertion can be done by a well aimed stone, and attempts to hurl it with greater force and accuracy probably led to the invention of the sling, one of the simplest as well as most formidable of these early weapons. It was long one of the principal instruments of war among the ancients, and the story of David and Goliath is a good illustration of what could be done by one skilled in its use. This skill, however, could be acquired only by early and careful training.

In the Balearic islands, it is said, in ancient times the parents suspended the dinner of their boys upon poles and required them to bring it down with slings before they were allowed to eat. —Lippincott's Magazine.

**Triumphs and Successes**

**When the Diamond Dyes Are Used.**

**Beware of Imitations and Adulterated Dyes.**

**They Blast Your Expectations and Destroy Your Goods.**

Thousands of pleased and satisfied women write about their successes and triumphs with the Diamond Dyes. Mrs. M. Constantine, of St. Eustache, P. R., writes as follows:

"It is with pleasure that I tell you of my success with Diamond Dyes. A few few days ago I dyed an overcoat with your dyes, and the result was marvellously pleasing and satisfactory."

**Making Sandwiches.**

Ninety-nine women in a hundred making sandwiches for company expected in the evening, and wanting them crustless, will cut the crust off after slicing the bread. Take a whole loaf of bread, cut the sides and top crust off, leaving the bottom crust on. Then, having squared off one end, spread on your deviled ham, sardine paste or whatever and cut a thin slice back to the bottom crust. Release the slice by running your knife down just inside the bottom crust. Then neither the bread nor your temper is crumpled. —New York Tribune.



The man who is blown up by a hidden mine of explosives may have seen things that should have aroused his suspicions, but heedlessly put them aside as of no moment. It is the same with the sickness that ends in death. Insidious spells are passed by as of no moment. In themselves these complaints may not be dangerous, but if neglected their cumulative effect is terrible.

The man who neglects the little disorders that are the signs of approaching ill-health is walking over a hidden mine that may cause his death. The explosion will come in the guise of consumption or some other deadly disease. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures all disorders of the stomach and liver. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, laryngitis, weak lungs, spitting of blood, lingering cough, nasal catarrh and diseases of the air passages. It acts directly on the diseased tissues, driving out all impurities and disease germs. It is the great flesh-builder, blood-maker and nerve-tonic. There is nothing in the medicine store "just as good."

"Have been in poor health for about seven years," writes Mrs. I. Albert Ekins, of No. 126 Main Street, Dallas, Texas. "Every summer I'd have a bilious attack lasting two weeks, besides headaches all my life, general debility and an inactive liver. I suffered with my bladder and kidneys for five years at least. I could not stand on my feet long at a time until I commenced your treatment. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pleasant Pellets.' They have helped me wonderfully. I had a disagreeable drain and irregular periods. I thought I should go insane sometime. I worried about everything; had the blues all the time and did not care to live. Now I am well."

Constipation is a little illness that if neglected builds a big one. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative and two a mild cathartic. They never gripe.

**ACHING TEETH**

CAREFULLY TREATED.

And FILLED or CROWNED

DR. JOHN P. MURRAY,  
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He is a bundle of aggressive activity, is the boy. He sails in to knock out that new suit on sight.

He usually succeeds all too well.

His energy and activity are hard to beat, but the passive resistance of our boys' clothing will do it.

We sell Shorey's make of Boys and children's clothing. The material used in these garments is all shrunk. They are sewn with the best linen thread and we furnish a guarantee with each garment.

If you buy your boys' clothing from us you can tell your boy to go ahead and enjoy himself.

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