

La Grippe

Have you had it? If not, be prepared, for it is here. You needn't dread the disease so much as the suffering afterwards.

Why have it? 'Tis the weak, nervous, pale and thin who suffer most.

Scott's Emulsion

corrects these conditions. It gives strength and stability and the strong throw off the disease. 'Twill lift you out of that terrible depression which follows. All druggists, 50c. and \$1.00.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 4-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA

NIAGARA VAPOR BATHS



We are the original manufacturers of portable Vapor Baths. We have, during the last ten years supplied thousands of our Baths to physicians, hospitals, sanitariums, etc. and we are now, for the first time, advertising them direct to the general public.

IN BUYING A VAPOR BATH Get one with a steel frame that stands on the floor. If a manufacturer does not show you a cut of a frame without the covering you may take it for granted that his "Steel frame" is a wire hoop that rests on the shoulder of the bath.

Get one that is covered with proper material. Insist on seeing a sample of material before ordering. We make our own covering material and print it with a handsome "all over" pattern of Niagara Falls.

Get one with a thermometer attachment. Don't go to blind—a bath that is too hot or not hot enough will be of no benefit to you.

Get one that you can return and save your money back if not satisfactory in every way. Send for sample of material and interesting booklet that will tell you all about Vapor Baths.

Vapor Baths are an acknowledged household necessity. Turkish, Hot Air, Vapor, sulphur or medicated Baths at Home. 3c. Purifies system, produces cleanliness, health, strength. Prevents disease, obesity. Cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, La Grippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh Female Uterus, Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. Beautifies Complexion.

Price of Niagara Baths, \$5.00

The King-Jones Co., Toronto

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WATCHES

Unsurpassed for durability and timekeeping qualities, at prices so low as to surprise you.

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Parted by Fate

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "Parted at the Altar," "Lovely Maiden," "Florabel's Lover," "Ione," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XXXIV Continued

We will pass lightly over the scenes that followed, dear reader, during the long weeks that Verlie Sefton lay sick unto death, oblivious of all that was transpiring around her.

Those terrible weeks, an honorable man—who was innocent as a babe of the crime of which he was accused—spent in a prison cell.

There was a horrible chain of circumstantial evidence around the poor captain that would drag him down to his doom. Fate itself seemed to have tightened its merciless web about him. The tide of popular opinion and feeling was against him.

He knew that he was not the first man who had been a martyr to circumstantial evidence, he told himself, bitterly. He was a Lansing, and the Lansings were all brave men; he would not be the first of the race who had been called upon to face a trying ordeal.

The fact which enraged public feeling was if the fatal steel had not glanced off from the gold pencil the victim happened to have in his vest pocket, it would have passed through his heart.

Even the captain's attorneys, when alone in consultation, shook their heads. "We are afraid, in spite of all the efforts we can put forth, the verdict will be a term of years in prison," they agreed, sorrowfully.

In those bitter days little Neddy proved his firm and steadfast friend. In his darkest hours she would try to cheer him, declaring, hopefully: "It would be sure to come out all right soon, and that every cloud had its silver lining."

Poor Neddy! How bravely she tried to inspire him with hope, even up to the last. If he had noticed closely, he might have known by her swollen eyes that she spent most of her time in hopeless, passionate tears.

There was but one person who could have saved him, who listened attentively to all that was said of the pitiful case, in the little adjacent village to which she had fled, easily concealing her identity behind a widow's cap and blue glasses, and that was Uldene herself.

One word from her would prove him guiltless of the terrible charge, but in doing this she would be obliged to reveal her own identity, and from this Uldene shrank in pitiful terror. She was dead to Rutledge and the world; she must never reveal herself; even Verlie, who had heard her terrible story, had agreed—for Rutledge's sake—it must be so.

She was the only person who could point out the true would-be assassin, and clear this young captain's name and



DR. CHASE VISITING THE SICK.

Raised from a Bed of Sickness.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure and Kidney-Liver Pills Combined for Perfect Health—An Interesting Cure After Long Suffering.

Simcoe, Jan. 18th, 1897.

Messrs. Edmanson, Bates, and Co., Toronto, Ont.:

Gentlemen,—For over five months I was confined to my bed, not being able to move. The best medical skill was called in, all treating me for catarrh of the stomach, but to no avail. I could not eat the most simple food without being in dreadful misery, and found no relief until same was vomited up. After spending a large sum in medical advice, I was advised to try a box of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I said it was no use, for I considered mine a hopeless case from which I could not recover. At length I purchased a box from J. Austin and Company, Simcoe, and to my surprise found great relief. Not being able to eat I tried a box of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills; the pains left me the third day. My appetite has been fully restored. I consider myself perfectly cured, and feel as well as when a young woman, although I am 65 years old at present. I was almost a shadow, now I am as fleshy as before my sickness. Have used only three boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and only two boxes of Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure. I can do my house work as usual. I am positive that my marvellous cure (which I think it is) is due purely to Dr. Chase's remedies, which I have used. I can honestly recommend the same to any persons suffering from symptoms similar to mine. Wishing you every success.

Yours, truly,
MRS. ANN CHURCHILL, Sr.

time. Should she do it, and suffer the consequences that would inevitably follow, or not?

Long and earnestly Uldene pondered over the thought. If she set the officers of the law upon the daring stranger's track, and they should hunt him down, he would take a horrible vengeance upon her by blazing her history and her story to the scandal-loving world. And yet because of this fatal power he held over her, should she let an innocent man suffer?

Uldene was sorely perplexed. She was so young, so friendless, with no one to advise—no one to reason with her—it is not to be wondered that she hesitated so pitifully.

The days and weeks flew by, bringing at last the fatal day of Captain Lansing's trial.

The court room was crowded to its utmost capacity. Every one pitied the handsome young prisoner in the box; yet, in the face of the net-work of circumstantial evidence around him, who could believe him guiltless?

The captain and Rutledge Chester had been bitter rivals for a fair lady's love. Rutledge's wooing had met with success—the captain's with ignominious defeat, and he had sworn a terrible oath of vengeance upon his more fortunate rival, vowing that the fair lady should never be his bride, for he would snatch her from him at the very altar.

As the fatal testimony of one after another was given, brave as the captain was, cold dew stood out on his brow and trickled down on his clenched hands. His lips were set in a straight tense line that betokened the keenest agony, and tears that were no disgrace to his manhood sprang to his eyes. A prison cell for a long term of years stared him in the face. Better death than that. He realized with his quick intuition, when he saw the faces of the jury turned away from him, as they filed slowly back to their seats, what the verdict would be.

He was innocent; yet on circumstantial evidence he would be convicted. "Gentleman," said the judge, solemnly addressing the jury, "have you found a verdict?"

The foreman rose slowly to his feet, facing the judge. There was a great hush in the vast assemblage. Every one bent breathlessly forward to hear what followed. Every one anticipated what his answer must be.

"Your honor," answered the foreman sorrowfully, yet with terrible distinctness, "we, the jury, find the prisoner guilty."

The terrible word was never finished. A slender figure, heavily veiled, rose up from among the crowd with a piercing cry, and gasped out: "Hold, your honor! I have something to say!" and as she spoke Uldene—for it was she—threw the veil back from her face, and faced the horror-stricken throng.

CHAPTER XXXVII.

"I THREW THE LETTER IN THE FIRE."

The most intense excitement prevailed throughout the crowded room as Uldene, pale as death, drew back the folds of her veil and stood revealed before them. Rutledge Chester rose to his feet with an awful cry.

"Am I mad, or dreaming?" he cried, hoarsely. "Has the grave given back its dead? Do I see Uldene before me?"

"Hold, your honor, and gentlemen of the jury. Do not pass sentence upon the prisoner until you have heard what I have to say. I saw the fatal blow struck. Yes, I witnessed the cowardly assault, and I say Captain Lansing is guiltless. The would-be assassin is at this moment in this room. I recognize him!"

A thunderbolt falling from a clear sky could not have produced a more profound sensation than these words; and to add to the excitement, a tall stranger lounging near the door, with his slouch hat pulled low over his face, made a desperate leap for the open door; but ere he reached it Uldene had cried out, desperately: "That is the man! Stop him! Hold him!"

Strong hands fell upon his arm, and in a single instant the man found himself completely hedged in.

He turned his dark, haughty, defiant face toward the court, who was rapping all in vain for order.

So great was Rutledge Chester's amazement, he had sunk back upon his seat, literally speechless. He tried to cry out, but the words died on his lips. He tried to rise, to cross over to where this being stood, to see if it were really a creature of flesh and blood—this beautiful vision who stood before him with the face and voice of his lost Uldene. All the thrilling, exciting scene transpiring around him seemed like a confused dream—a trance—to him—he was so terribly shocked, so incapable of action.

"You dare accuse me—you?" cried the stranger, fiercely, turning toward Uldene, and facing her with foam-flecked lips.

"Yes, I dare accuse you. I can tell my story, and then I can die. It will not matter much after that," murmured Uldene, faintly, clutching her little, fluttering, white hand over her heart.

Again there was a call for order, and when silence reigned amid the breath-

less throng, the judge bade Uldene proceed.

"I must tell my story in my own way," she murmured; and this permission granted, catching her breath with a piteous sob, she went on, slowly and sobbingly:

"I have the strangest and bitterest story to tell that ever fell from human lips," she sobbed; "and if it had not been to save the prisoner from an unmerited fate, I would have died a thousand deaths rather than have revealed that I, the last daughter of an accursed race, and the miserable bride of Rutledge Chester, whom he believed to be dead, still lived."

There was a murmur of surprise in the vast court-room, but Uldene held up her white hand warningly.

"Hear me out while I have the strength to speak," she said. "It is not a long story, and it is as bitter as it is short."

"There are those among you who have known me from childhood up, and the first part of my story will not be new to you. I can only say that for long years I believed myself to be the child of Mark and Nella Sefton, and believed fair-haired Verlie to be my sister. I might have had a happy enough life of it if I had never ventured beyond the confines of the narrow strip of island on which Black-Tor Light-House stands.

(To be Continued.)



The American working man, while he works shorter hours, works harder than the working man of any other nation. He works not only with his hands but with his head. He is an intelligent worker and produces more in a given length of time than the worker of any other nation. He not only exhausts himself physically, but mentally; not only muscularly, but nervously.

The consequence is that while he is better fed and better housed, he is not, as a rule, as healthy a man as his brother working-man of European countries. Moreover, like all Americans, the American working-man is prone to disregard his health and frequently even takes pride in abusing it. It rests with American wives to protect their husbands in this respect. A little watchfulness on the part of the wife will frequently save her husband from a long spell of ill-health and possibly from some fatal illness. When a man feels "out of sorts" it is because his digestion is disordered or his liver is torpid. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will promptly correct these disorders. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It restores the appetite, makes digestion perfect and the liver active. It purifies the blood and tones the nerves. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, asthma, weak lungs, lingering cough, spitting of blood and disease of the throat and nasal cavities. Thousands have told the story of its wonderful merits in letters to Dr. Pierce. It may be had at any medicine dealer's.

"Your Golden Medical Discovery" cured me of a severe case of poisoning of the blood," writes Mrs. Selia Ricci, of Coast, Santa Cruz Co., Cal. "That was two years ago, and I have not had a boil or sore of any kind since."

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. Dealers in medicines sell them.

ADVICE ABOUT

Spice.

When ordering a package Pepper, Ginger, Allspice, Cinamon or Cream of Tartar from your grocer you can always feel sure of securing the best quality by asking for :::

Mott's

THE

Whitham Shoe

Only One Store :::

in each town sells this famous shoe for men.

The greatest value ever offered

For \$3.00

Highest quality of material and workmanship.

For stylish effect, retaining its shape, and filling where others fail it has no equal.

WE HAVE SOLE CONTROL.
Weeks & Warren,
SUNNYSIDE

Brahmin Tea

The Most Popular and Best Seller in Canada.

Imported Direct from the Tea Gardens

It challenges comparison with any other Tea now offered here regardless of price.

Hundreds of letters praising Brahmin have been received of which the following are a few samples:—

NEW YORK, October 20

Would it be too much trouble for you to send me a chest of that India Tea that we are so fond of? If you can send it to Boston it will be forwarded to me.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., 4th December.

We liked the tea purchased from you last summer so well that I should like to order the same kind again if we can get it without too much trouble.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 29th May.

I like the Brahmin Tea, so do my friends. I would like an 80 lb. box same as before; but I don't want any other.

OTTAWA, November 4th.

The Tea you sent is excellent, so much so we like it that I want you to send another box before navigation closes.

TORONTO, December 26.

We are simply delighted with the Tea; if anything, it is better than the sample sent. I may have a larger order for you next time, as friends who have tasted it here thought it very fine.

MONTREAL, April 20.

Do you remember sending me two boxes of tea last September. Kindly send me six boxes. I would like exactly the same quality as we had before, which would be very difficult to beat. Do you want an Agent here. I believe I could do a good business for you.

ST. JOHN, N. B. October 30.

Enclosed please find the amount of your bill for the Tea which was most satisfactory and much liked by my family. I will send for another box when this is finished.

MONTREAL, N. B. November 2.

Sample of Brahmin Tea received. Please send me one box. I enclose P. O. order for the amount.

HALIFAX, N. S. November 6.

Please send me four chests of Tea, same quality and size as previously sent me, and oblige.

WINDSOR, N. S. February 1st

The two boxes Tea which you advised having shipped have arrived. The Tea gives much satisfaction, and is also approved by friends who have tasted it.

The originals can be seen on application.

HORACE HASZARD,

Agent for Canada and United States.

Ch'town, Feb. 13.

PROCLAMATION.

We are now ready and willing to place any number of Hotels, Stores and private dwellings in a correct sanitary, and consequently healthy condition; and this at short notice.

We will furnish all who desire it with Baths, Closets, and lavatories of the latest and most approved patterns at prices consistent with first-class quality of goods and workmanship.

The latest and most beautiful New York designs in electricians. A large stock of soil pipe and all plumber's, steamfitters and engineers' supplies now on hand.

Call on us at the Masonic Temple Building. You will receive courteous treatment whether we sell you or not.

T. A. MacLEAN,

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The Best in

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The best made Dress Shirts in the world are manufactured in Germany. For comfort, fit and finish there are none like them. WE SELL THEM.

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make. It's no novelty for us to sell the best made shirts on the market. Try our 95c shirt.

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