

DYING BY INDIAS!
But Dodd's Kidney Pills will Yet Renew Life.

Thousands of persons die in the prime of life because doctors think Bright's Disease and Diabetes incurable. But Dodd's Kidney Pills cure them both. They have cured thousands of cases.

These diseases and other Kidney complaints are as common as ordinary colds. But people don't realize that they are afflicted till the disease has eaten deep into the system. Even then, Dodd's Kidney Pills will positively cure.

Thousands of people are dying on their feet, but do not realize it. They notice one or more of these symptoms: shortness of breath, loss of memory, failing sight, ravenous appetite, pale or reddish urine, with brick colored deposit, scalding when urinating, constipation, nervousness, pains in the loins. Their only hope is Dodd's Kidney Pills. They won't fail. They never do.

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., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER
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 loop that rests on the shoulder of the bathier.

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 a bath that is too hot or not hot enough will be of no benefit to you.

Get one that you can return and give 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, calphur or medicated Baths at Home, 3c. Purifies system, produces cleanliness, heat, h. strength, prevents disease, cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, LaGrippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh Female Ills, Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. Beautifies Complexion.

Price of Niagara Baths, \$5.00

The King-Jones Co., Toronto
DEPARTMENT H. H. AGENTS WANTED.

JAMES KELLY
Wholesale Commission Dealer in all kinds of FRESH FISH.

Eels and Smelts, Specialties,
NO. 8 LONG WHARF

CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED BOSTON MASS
Write for stencils and particulars.

Have Just Completed My New Oyster Place.

Call and see the brilliant display of beautiful oysters on and off the shell. Our Oyster king is standing in the window. See him, and then you will eat oysters.

John P. Joy,
VICTORIA CAFE
Great George Street.....

Parted by Fate

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

CHAPTER XV
Mrs. Chester concluded to give Rutledge and Uldene a complete surprise, by not telegraphing—not letting them know what a startling surprise she had for them.

How amazed they would be when she entered, leading Verlie by the hand. Ah! how happy Rutledge would be—her darling boy, who loved beautiful, golden-haired Verlie so well!

In the excitement of accounting for her absence—as she had solemnly promised—she had not mentioned that she had left the house in company with Uldene, and Mrs. Chester never dreamed of questioning her closely.

And there was another subject upon which the senator's wife was reticent; she knew Verlie was by far too coy and bashful to discuss a love affair with her—Rutledge's mother.

While we leave Mrs. Chester and Verlie journeying homeward—all unprepared for the shock they are to meet there—we will return to the events which have been transpiring since that fatal night on which, for better or for worse, Uldene and Rutledge Chester were wedded.

We will go back, dear reader, to that weird and solemn death-bed marriage. It was a pitiful sight to see the white face lying back against the pillow, the white hands clinging to the strong hands that held them, and the great, dark, wondrous eyes, half veiled by the long, silken lashes, gazing with a world of love in them into the white, handsome, sorrowful face bending over her.

"My—wife," he says, in a choked, hard voice.

Those were the words she had said she wanted to hear last on earth—but somehow they hurt him. He had dreamed of the hour when he should say those words to another—lovely, golden-haired Verlie, whom he loved with all the mad, passionate love of his heart, and whom he had pictured many a day as his bride.

In a single hour the face of heaven and earth had changed for him. And oh!—how strange a fate—he was breathing those sacred words, my wife, over another—an unloved bride.

"Hold my hands clasped closely," the girl murmured in gasping terror. "I—I am slipping away from life—clasp my hands until all is over. It will be but a few brief moments. Heaven has been kind to me," whispered the quivering voice. "I shall die looking on your face. I am dying, and I may tell you now how I have loved you," she went on with all the unconscious pathos of a little child. "I should never have told you this, but I am dying—"


"Poor Uldene!" he murmured, pityingly. "Poor child!"

A great wave of sorrow sweeps over his heart. He holds the little, death-cold hands closer, and watches the lovely, despairing face that grows whiter and whiter with each struggling breath.

The hush grows deeper. There is the silence of death in the room. The housekeeper buries her head in the white counterpane and sobs bitterly. The consulting doctors look significantly and gravely at each other, and turn their faces away.

Slowly the white, heavy-fringed eyelids commenced to fall over the dark, wistful, glazed eyes, shutting out the face she had loved so well—only Heaven above knew how well.

A great wave of infinite pity filled



In the old days of the Christian martyrs it was not unusual for the savage Pagans to cast innocent women into a den of lions, to suffer horrible agony and fear before death finally came to their relief. In this Christian age and this land of civilization tens of thousands of women daily suffer the slow tortures of approaching death. They do this because of a false delicacy frequently inculcated by their mothers.

There is a marvelous medicine for women that cures all weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in maternity and makes them strong and healthy. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It stays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It gives rest and tone to the tortured nerves. Under its magic influence the headaches and pains in the back and sides, the dragging and burning sensations, the nervousness, weakness, lassitude and despondency that result from so-called female weakness are banished. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Taken during the period of solicitude, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's entry to the world easy and almost painless. It insures the new comer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. All good druggists sell it.

Mrs. Ursula Dunham, of Sistersville, Tyler Co., W. Va., writes: "My baby is now nearly a year old. After she was born I had local weakness. I could not stand up. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it has cured me. I can now do all my work."

It is better to mend while the damage is slight. Our Oyster king is standing in the window. See him, and then you will eat oysters.

John P. Joy,
VICTORIA CAFE
Great George Street.....

thoughtless child of seventeen—and how was she to realize what he foresaw, that this impulse which bound him to her, without love, could never bring happiness?

Rutledge promised himself that, even though he did not love Uldene, she should never find him wanting in kindness and tender consideration.

He was startled—nay, pained—at Uldene's worshipful love for himself. He saw the beautiful face flush and the dark eyes brighten at his approach; the little white hands fluttered and trembled if by chance he happened to clasp them a moment in his own; and he could plainly hear the wild throbbing of her heart.

"Uldene," he said, one day, "it is quite a week since mother went away. She must soon return. How surprised she will be when she learns what has transpired during her absence!"

He was hardly prepared for the cry of terror that burst from the girl's white lips. His mother! Ah, in her supreme happiness, she had almost forgotten the very existence of his mother. Uldene clung to him, with a look of fear on her face that he never forgot while his life lasted. The very winds moaning outside seemed to repeat the horrible words she had heard his mother utter that memorable night when she quite believed herself to be alone: "Thank God, my son was not fated to love beautiful, hapless Uldene! Yes, thank God, it was not Uldene!"

What if his mother should show Rutledge that fatal letter, and it should part them! Ah! better that she had died when she was near eternity than that!

"Oh, Rutledge!" she whispered, "what if she should be very angry that you had married me! What should you do? Tell me what you would do!"

"I would do nothing," he said gravely. "But, then," he added, hastily, "you should not imagine such a thing possible. I know she loves you well, Uldene."

"Not as a daughter!" she murmured, piteously. "She would not have wished you to marry me."

She looked up wistfully into his face, all the love that filled her heart shining in her dark, tearful eyes.

He knew that he should have taken her in his arms, whispered loving words to her, and kissed the smiles back to her pretty, dimpled, dismayed face to comfort her, but he could not. A fair, sweet face, framed in a sheen of golden hair, and a pair of eyes like blue hyacinths, floated between them, leaving his heart colder than marble.

"Oh, Rutledge," she went on, with a great, tearless sob, "what if she should try to part us?"

"Try to part us, Uldene!" he said, slowly, endeavoring to speak carelessly, even though his whole frame trembled and his lips grew pale. "Why should you imagine that?"

She did not answer him, but clung to him with death-cold hands.

"You would not like to be parted from me," he said, almost frightened at the intensity of her love. "Suppose Heaven should take me from you, what then?"

He never forgot, through all the after years of bitter pain, the face she raised to his.

"If we were ever parted from each other, I should go mad," she whispered. "I would not die, for I could not rest in my grave. Oh, Rutledge, to lose you would be more bitter than death."

He was touched inexpressibly by the pathos of her voice and face. He caressed the dark, curly head, and the little, white hands lying clasped in his own.

Poor child! What a world of love she had lavished upon him, all in vain. He would have loved her, if he could. But, alas! love goes where God sends it. And Heaven willed that he should love another, quite as hopelessly as poor Uldene loved him.

"Uldene," he said, thoughtfully. "I am the last one to preach on such subjects; but do you think it wise for any one to become so engrossed in their love as that?"

(To be Continued.)

FACTS ABOUT HEALTH

It is Easy to Keep Well if We Know How—Some of the Conditions Necessary to Perfect Health.

The importance of maintaining good health is easily understood, and it is really a simple matter if we take a correct view of the conditions required. In perfect health the stomach promptly digests food, and thus prepares nourishment. The blood is employed to carry this nourishment to the organs, nerves, muscles and tissues which need it. The first great essential for good health, therefore, is pure, rich blood. Now it is certainly a fact that no medicine has such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is literally true that there are hundreds of people alive and well today who would have been in their graves had they not taken Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is depended upon as a family medicine and general regulator of the system by tens of thousands of people. This is because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure. This is the secret of its great success. Keep your system in good health by keeping your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which absolutely cures when other medicines fail to do any good whatever.

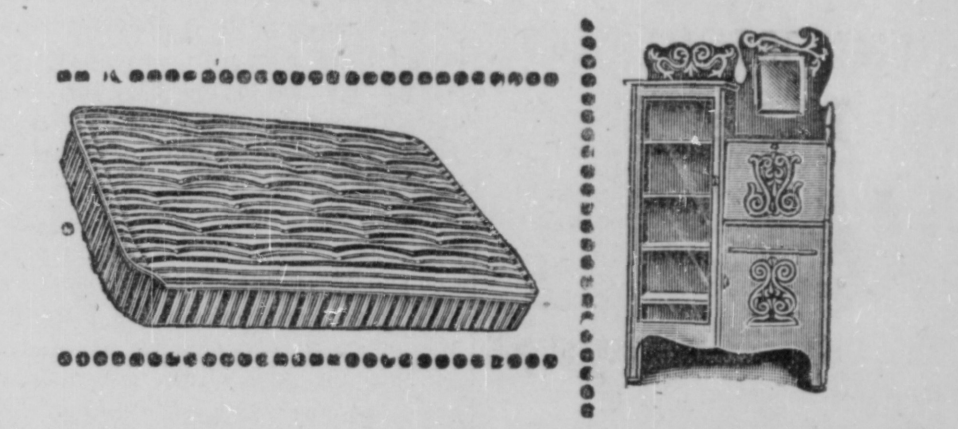
Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A CARD.

The Photographic and Crochery business carried on by the late Crys Lewis will be continued by the undersigned, at the old stand on Green Street.

For all the good favors and coming for a continuance of the same. I remain, respectfully,
ISABEL LEWIS.

TUMBLE!



IN PRICE.

In stock taking last week we found some lines of furniture we had ceased to make, and as our Factory is crowding new patterns on us, we must make room. The prices below should make quick clearance for us, and profit for the buyers.

FOR "CASH" ONLY

- 1 Parlor Suit at \$45 00, was \$65 00
 - 1 " at 40.00, was 60.00
 - 1 " at 35.00, was 50 00
 - 1 " at 37.00, was 50 00
 - 1 " at 32.50, was 45.00
 - 1 " at 30.00, was 40.00
 - 1 " at 20.00, was 25 00
 - 1 " at 17.00, was 22.00
-
- 1 Hall Stand at \$7 50, was \$11.00
 - 1 " at 7 50, was 10.50
 - 1 " at 5.50, was 8.50
 - 4 " at 3.00 was 4.00
-
- 1 Bedroom Suite at \$50.00, was \$75.00
 - " at 35.00, was 50.00
 - " at 32.50, was 45.00
 - " at 19.00, was 24.00
 - " at 17.20, was 22.50
 - " at 17.00, was 21.00
 - " at 13.00, was 16.00

- 1 Sideboard at \$17.50, was \$25 00
- 1 " at 9 00, was 12 50
- 1 " at 7 00, was 9 00

- 3 Extension Tables at \$6.00 was \$7 75
- 3 " at 5.00 was 6.75
- 1 " at 4.75 was 6.50

- 13 Odd Centre Tables 1/2 off.
- 7 1/2 Odd Lounges 1/2 off.

- 1 Diningroom Set at \$30.00 was \$40 00
- 1 " at 27.50, was 36.00
- 1 " at 23.50, was 27.50

100 (about) odd chairs, 1-3 off. Lot of odd pieces—Whatnots, Cabinets, Fire Screens, Umbrella Stands, Music Stands, Reed Chairs, Fancy Rockers, Odd Bureaus, Odd Sinks, Odd Bedsteads, all at 1-3 off.

To avoid misunderstanding, we have fastened red tickets showing reduced prices on all goods enumerated above.

MARK WRIGHT AND CO
HOME MAKERS