

"No Eye Like the Master's Eye."

You are master of your health, and if you do not attend to duty, the blame is easily located. If your blood is out of order, Hood's Sarsaparilla will purify it.

It is the specific remedy for troubles of the blood, kidneys, bowels or liver.

Heart Trouble—"I had heart trouble for a number of years and different medicines failed to benefit me. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla and three bottles completely and perfectly cured me." Mrs. C. A. FLINN, Wallace Bridge, N. S.

A Safeguard—"As I had lost five children with diphtheria I gave my remaining two children Hood's Sarsaparilla as they were subject to throat trouble and were not very strong. They are now healthier and stronger and have not since had a cold." Mrs. W. H. FLECKER, Pembroke, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

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

THE '99
"Imperial Wheels"
ARE THE BICYCLES
Par Excellence.

— FOR —
STRENGTH
BEAUTY
DURABILITY

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

IS THE BEST
TOO GOOD
FOR YOU?
Call and see our wheels and get prices—They will interest you.
FRED P. NEWSON,
AGENT

Is the baby too thin?
Does he increase too slowly in weight?
Are you in constant fear he will be ill?
Then give him more flesh. Give him more power to resist disease. He certainly needs a fat-forming food.

Scott's Emulsion is just that food. It will make the baby plump; increase the weight; bring color to the cheeks, and prosperity to the whole body. Thin children take to it as naturally as they do to their milk.

Sole and Ex. Co., all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

Watches

- Watches in Nickel cases \$3.00 to \$10.00
 - " " Silver " 7.00 " 30.00
 - " " Gold " 10.00 " 190.00
 - Chains for Ladies \$1.00 to \$20.00
 - Ribbon Guards 25c
 - Gem Rings 1.00 to 50.00
 - Cuff studs and links 20 to 10.00
 - Collar Studs 25 to 2.00
 - Brooches 05 to 20.00
 - Spectacles 50 to 10.00
- Silverware nearly all kinds, in good quality plate.
- Also some in solid silver:

E. W. TAYLOR

A SCANDAL IN BOHEMIA.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

"And for present expenses?"

The king took a heavy chamois leather bag from under his cloak and laid it on the table.

"There are three hundred pounds in gold, and seven hundred in notes," he said.

Holmes scribbled a receipt upon a sheet of his notebook and handed it to him.

"And mademoiselle's address?" he asked.

"Is Briony Lodge, Serpentine Avenue, St. John's Wood."

Holmes took a note of it. "One other question," said he, thoughtfully. "Was the photograph a cabinet?"

"It was."

"Then, good-night, your majesty, and I trust that we shall soon have some good news for you. And good-night, Watson," he added, as the wheels of the royal brougham rolled down the street. "If you will be good enough to call to-morrow afternoon at three o'clock I should like to chat this matter over with you."

II.

At three o'clock precisely I was at Baker street, but Holmes had not yet returned. The landlady informed me that he had left the house shortly after eight o'clock in the morning. I sat down beside the fire, however, with the intention of awaiting him, however long he might be. I was already deeply interested in his inquiry, for, though

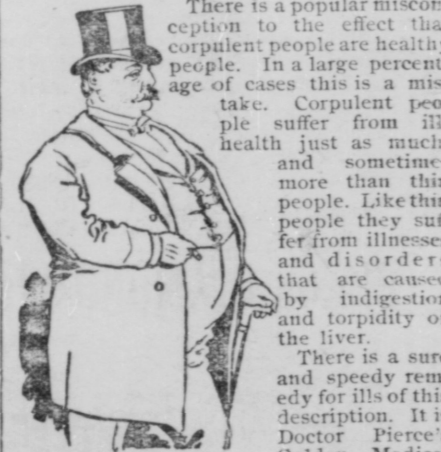
it was surrounded by none of the grim and strange features which were associated with the two crimes which I have already recorded, still the nature of the case and the exalted station of the client gave it a character of its own. Indeed, apart from the nature of the investigation which my friend had in hand, there was something in his masterly grasp of a situation, and his keen, incisive reasoning, which made it a pleasure to me to study his system of work, and to follow the quick, subtle methods by which he disentangled the most inextricable mysteries. So accustomed was I to his invariable success that the very possibility of his failing had ceased to enter into my head.

It was close upon four before the door opened, and a drunken-looking groom, ill-kempt and side-whiskered, with an inflamed face and disreputable clothes, walked into the room. Accustomed as I was to my friend's amazing powers in the use of disguises, I had to look three times before I was certain that it was indeed he. With a nod he vanished into the bedroom, whence he emerged in five minutes tweed-suited and respectable, as of old. Putting his hands into his pockets, he stretched out his legs in front of the fire, and laughed heartily for some minutes.

"Well, really!" he cried, and then he choked; and laughed again until he was obliged to lie back, limp and helpless, in the chair.

"What is it?"

"It's quite too funny. I am sure you could never guess how I employed my



There is a popular misconception to the effect that corpulent people are healthy people. In a large percentage of cases this is a mistake. Corpulent people suffer from ill-health just as much, and sometimes more than thin people. Like thin people they suffer from illnesses and disorders that are caused by indigestion and torpidity of the liver.

There is a sure and speedy remedy for ills of this description. It is Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Thousands of corpulent people who need this medicine have failed to take it because of its world-wide reputation as a blood-maker and flesh-builder. They imagine because it has an established reputation for building up the flesh and strengthening emaciated people, that it will make corpulent people more corpulent. This is a misconception. The "Golden Medical Discovery" builds firm, healthy flesh but does not raise the weight above a natural normal figure. Unlike cod liver oil, it does not make soft, flabby flesh. It builds solid, healthy flesh but tears down and excretes the weak, half-dead tissues that constitute corpulence. It makes the appetite keen, the digestion perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and the nerves steady. It cures all blood and skin diseases. An honest dealer will not offer a worthless substitute for the sake of extra profit.

"I got a cancer on my tongue and had it cut out," writes Peter J. Kroecker, of Inman, McPherson Co., Kans. "I consulted fifteen different physicians without deriving any benefit. At last I turned to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I persisted in its use and my health is better than ever before. Formerly every accidental wound I received would fester and would not heal. Now, such lacerations heal themselves."

Cure—always. Grippe—never. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets for constipation and biliousness. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. In obstinate cases use the "Discovery" in connection with the "Pellets." Druggists sell them.

The Secret of Health

The health of the whole body depends upon the blood and the nerves. Therefore a medicine that creates new blood and supplies the necessary materials for rapidly rebuilding wasted nerve tissues, reaches the root of many serious diseases. It is these virtues that have given

DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE

their wonderful power to conquer disease, and caused the miraculous cures that have startled the scientific world. Thousands of cases have demonstrated that this remedy is an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness in either men or women.

But you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Imitations never cured any one, and other so-called tonics are but imitations of this great medicine.

A SEVERE CASE OF ANÆMIA.

Miss Mabel J. Taylor, living at 1334 City Hall Avenue, Montreal, writes: "I write to give you the honest testimonial of a young girl who believes her life was saved by the use of your Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In November, 1897, I was suddenly stricken with loss of voice, and for eight months could only speak in a whisper. At the time I was completely run down. I had no appetite, no energy; suffered from headache, palpitation of the heart, and shortness of breath. I was not able to walk up or down stairs. I was given up by the best doctors, and the different remedies I took did me no good. While in this condition I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. By the time I had taken four boxes my voice was restored, and after the use of eight boxes I am feeling perfectly well. I cannot find words to express my thanks for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and you are at liberty to publish this letter, in the hope that it may be of benefit to some other sufferer."

NOT ABLE TO TURN IN BED.

Mrs. J. Sinclair, of Rockway Valley, Que., writes: "I have suffered more than my share from the agonies which accompany a severe attack of rheumatism. I was first attacked with the disease some four years ago. The trouble gradually grew worse until finally I was confined to bed, and could not turn myself. I was not able to put my hands to my head, and every bone in my body ached, and pained if I dared to stir. I was run down and felt very weak and wretched. I took several bottles of medicine prescribed by the doctors, but it not help me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills so highly recommended that I got a few boxes, and before I finished them I saw I was gradually gaining health and strength. I kept on taking them for a couple of months, when every pain and ache had left me, and I was enjoying the best of health. I am never troubled with rheumatism now, and I have to thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for my release. I always recommend them to friends who are ailing."

The Genuine are Sold only in Packages like the Engraving.

At all dealers, or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

morning, or what I ended by doing.

"I can't imagine. I suppose that you have been watching the habits, and, perhaps, the house of Miss Irene Adler."

"Quite so, but the sequel was rather unusual. I will tell you, however. I left the house a little after eight o'clock this morning in the character of a groom out of work. There is a wonderful sympathy and freemasonry among horse men. Be one of them, and you will know all that there is to know. I soon found Briony Lodge. It is a bijou villa, with a garden at the back, but built out in front right up to the road, two stories. Chubb lock to the door. Large sitting-room on right side, well furnished, with long windows almost to the floor, and those preposterous English window fasteners which a child could open. Behind there was nothing remarkable, save that the passage window could be reached from the top of the coach house. I walked round it and examined it closely from every point of view, but without noting anything else of interest.

"I then lounged down the street, and found, as I expected, that there was a mews in a lane which runs down by one wall of the garden. I lent the hostlers a hand in rubbing down their horses, and I received in exchange twopenny, a glass of half-and-half, two fills of shag tobacco, and as much information as I could desire about Miss Adler, to say nothing of half a dozen other people in the neighborhood, in whom I was not in the least interested, but whose biographies I was compelled to listen to."

"And what of Irene Adler?" I asked.

"Oh, she has turned all the men's heads down in that part. She is the daintiest thing under a bonnet on this planet. So say the Serpentine Mews,

maid, who opened the door, with the air of a man who was thoroughly at home.

"He was in the house about half an hour, and I could catch glimpses of him in the windows of the sitting-room, pacing up and down, talking excitedly and waving his arms. Of her I could see nothing. Presently he emerged, looking even more hurried than before. As he stepped up to the cab he pulled a gold watch from his pocket and looked at it earnestly. 'Drive like the devil,' he shouted, 'first to Gross & Hankey's in Regent street, and then to the Church of St. Monica in the Edgware Road. Half a guinea if you do it in twenty minutes.'

"Away they went, and I was just wondering whether I should not do well to follow them when up the lane came a neat little landau, the coachman with his coat only half buttoned, and his tie under his ear, while all the tags of his harness were sticking out of the buckles. It hadn't pulled up before she shot out of the hall door and into it. I only caught a glimpse of her at the moment, but she was a lovely woman, with a face that a man might die for.

"The Church of St. Monica, John, she cried, 'and half a sovereign if you reach it in twenty minutes.'

"This was quite too good to lose! Watson. I was just balancing whether I should run for it, or whether I should perch behind her landau, when a cab came through the street. The driver looked twice at such a shabby fare; but I jumped in before he could object. 'The Church of St. Monica,' said I, 'and half a sovereign if you reach it in twenty minutes.' It was twenty-five minutes to twelve, and of course it was clear enough what was in the wind.

(Continued on Page 8.)

Baby's Own Soap

makes the little ones happy by keeping their tiny bodies in a healthy clean condition.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO. MONTREAL, MAKERS OF THE CELEBRATED ALBERT TOILET SOAPS.

OFFICE TO LET

In the subscriber's building, Queen St. large well lighted and of easy approach. Rent moderate.