Bank

President Isaac Lewis of Sabina, Ohio, is highly respected all through that section. He has lived in Clinton Co. 75 years, and has been president of the Sabina Bank 20 years. He gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and what he says is worthy attention. All brain workers find Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiarly adapted to their needs. It makes pure, rich, red blood, and from this comes nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength.

"I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a very good medicine, especially as a blood purifier. It has done me good many times. For several years I suffered greatly with pains of

Neuralgia

in one eye and about my temples, especially at night when I had been having a hard day of physical and mental labor. I took many remedies, but found help only in Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me of rheumatism, neuralgia and headache. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved itself a true friend. I also take Hood's Pills to keep my bowels regular, and like the pills very much." ISAAC LEWIS, Sabina, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared. 25 cents

One loaf of bread may be light, sweet and digestible. You may use the same materials for another and have it heavy, sour and soggy. The knack is in putting the ingredients together just right. A substitute for Scott's Emulsion may have the same ingredients and yet not be a perfect substitute, for no one knows how to put the parts together as we do. The secret of "how" is our business—twenty-five years of experience has taught us the best way.

Two sizes, 50 cts. and $1.00.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

I am pleased to testify to the excellent qualities of your Pepsin Tutti Frutti as an aid to digestion and as a thirst allayer. In taking a spin through the country on my "bike" I always take a supply of Tutti Frutti with me.

G. T. PENDRITH,
Manufacturer Sun Bicycle,
Toronto, Ont.

Save coupons inside of

TUTTI FRUTTI

wrappers for latest Books and prizes. 137

EPPS'S COCOA

ENGLISH
BREAKFAST COCOA

Possesses the following Distinctive Merits:

DELICACY OF FLAVOR.
SUPERIORITY in QUALITY.
GRATEFUL and COMFORTING
to the NERVOUS or DYSPEPTIC.
NUTRITIVE QUALITIES UNRIVALLED.

In Quarter-Pound Tins and Packets only.

Prepared by JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

Pain-Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

A LOVER AT LARGE.

BY SESSIE CHANDLER.

"Very well," he said, rather dejectedly. "I'll put it off for the present. You've been so good to me. I'd like to help you if I can."

The "nice girls" didn't appeal to him in the least, but he went home cheered by Mrs. Millicent's sympathy and words of encouragement.

"Oh, you big, handsome, silly fellow," she thought when he left her, "you think you're so miserable, and you'll go to sleep the minute your head touches the pillow," but she, who had really known trouble, lay awake half the night thinking of many things.

Her guests came after a few days, and they really were nice, and very pretty, too. Gerald saw them daily and before the month was over he was madly in love with Miss Sherlock. That is, he didn't call it "madly," to himself. He felt sure that Kittie had broken his heart, in the most unfeeling manner, and that he would never feel again as he had felt toward her. But, after all, life went on. He was not especially happy, and here was a charming, congenial girl who made him happier whenever he met her. Why couldn't he make the sensation permanent instead of so intermittent? So he reasoned, and so one night, when he and she were alone together, he reached over and took her hand.

She drew it away with a frightened little manner that stayed the words on his lips.

"I beg your pardon," he said, simply, "your rings are very beautiful." She held out her hand to him, the color warm in her cheeks.

"Yes," she said with a little gasp, "I do not always wear them, but this one I ought to—I should—" She faltered and stopped.

His face was crimson. "You mean—"

"Yes, it is my engagement ring." She spoke with a sort of tumultuous energy, as if each word had gathered itself for a leap.

There was a short, awkward silence.

"Do you think that's fair?" he blurted out at last.

"I don't understand you."

"Yes you do. You know what I was going to say; you stopped me with this. Don't you think your confession is a little late?"

"How could I know? How dared I imagine such things? Do you think a girl believes every man she meets will fall in love with her, unless she wears a danger signal? I never dreamed—I never suspected—I hope now it isn't true." The tears rose in her honest eyes, and the sight of them gave Gerald the first real pang he had felt.

"Never mind," he said with a sort of pathetic dignity, "I dare say it's my fault. I'm a good deal of a fool."

"And you'll believe," she said looking at him with sorry, shining eyes.

"I shall believe nothing but good of you."

He raised her hand to his lips and kissed it.

A good woman is very apt to exaggerate the pain she gives a man, by refusing him. She measures his grief by her capacity to love some one else and finds his loss great and terrible. As a matter of fact, most men have been refused, at one time or another, and very few of them have been blighted in the process.

This girl, for instance, cried a good deal over her carelessness and heartlessness. She felt deeply remorseful for what she had done. But Gerald bore the blow with composure, and without any bitterness whatever.

Of course, he did not go to Mrs. Millicent's so often, until after her guests had departed, but then he fell into his old ways of dropping in to see her; of listening to her singing, of taking her to drive. She soothed him and rested him. She began to seem to him the one woman in the world who never exasperated.

One night he told her he loved her. He made the confession a little shyly, for she had always treated him with a certain matronly kindness, as if she were very much older than he.

She did not answer for some time—so long in fact, that he became very uncomfortable. Then she said slowly:—

"How long have you cared for me, Gerald?"

"Ever since I have known you," he answered promptly.

She looked at him in amazement.

"Oh," he added hastily, "I suppose you are thinking of Miss Sherlock. Yes, I did like her."

"And told her so?"

"Yes, I told her so."

"But that was only a month ago."

"I know it."

Their eyes met in the silence that followed and then they both laughed.

"But, Gerald," she said, looking at him straight, from under those level eyebrows, "this is not a laughing matter."

"I know it is not," he said penitently.

"Before you met Miss Sherlock, weren't you fond of some one else?"

"Yes, that was Kittie; I was engaged to her."

"And before Kittie?"

"I don't think this is fair, Mrs. Millicent. Yes, there were others before Kittie."

He was red and defiant now, but truthful in the depths of his embarrassment. Her eyes twinkled a little as she asked him, gravely:—

"Have you ever been called fickle?"

"I say, Mrs. Millicent, this isn't fair a bit. I'm in dead earnest, and you do nothing but chaff me! I know I've liked other girls, I've been a fool if you choose to call me so, but this is different."

"Is it, Gerald? Suppose I should accept this omnibus affection of you, how long before you'd be offering it to some one else?"

He flushed indignantly. "You've no right to say that. If you would let me love you I would never look at another woman in my life."

"Do you know, Gerald, strange as it may seem, I believe you."

"Thank you," he said a little stiffly.

"Do you know, I think your fickleness is only a sign of great fidelity. No, I'm not laughing at you; I mean it. You have loved 'the eternal womanly,' that is all. Whenever you have met a woman who seemed sweet and lovable and attractive, you have been drawn toward her like a piece of iron to a magnet. When you were detached, the next magnet drew you in the same way, but it wouldn't have moved you at all if you'd been firmly fastened to the first one."

She smiled as she watched his eager, attentive face.

"I believe," she went on, "that you would make the most faithful of lovers, the most loyal of husbands, if once your love and tenderness were centered somewhere where it was treasured and returned."

"I know I would," he said, enthusiastically, "I know I would."

"I even believe that I could make you happy if I tried, Gerald."

"Oh, Mrs. Millicent!"

"I am older than you—oh, not in years, I know—but I have suffered, and, even without that, mine is the older nature. I know, as a young girl cannot know, how great and beautiful a thing an honest man's love is. I should be so careful of it, I would never trifle with it, never hold it lightly, it is beyond all price." She stopped, her voice choking a little.

He rose and stood in front of her.

"And you will take mine," he said. "Oh, indeed, it will last! I am sure—I never felt like this before!"

She put her hands before her face a minute. Then she said:—

"Is it quite fair to you? I shall love your love, I shall revel in your devotion—but it will be a little different. A younger woman would meet you more fairly—more equally. She would love and quarrel and make up. I shall manage you. You will be very comfortable, and you won't know it, but—do you want to be managed?"

"Always," he said fervidly, "if you will do it."

She smiled at him, but he hesitated now.

He looked like a thirsty man, who, traveling over an arid plain, comes unexpectedly upon a sparkling spring, yet who will not touch its waters until he is sure of their purity.

"You have been so frank," he began awkwardly, "and I can't talk as you do, and express things, but I want to say something—I know I will be happy with you, because I love you so, but if it's only my love you care for, and the managing me, and making me comfortable—if it's that, I'm afraid you won't be happy. You will have to love me a little bit, just for myself you know, or the rest won't count. Do you think you could?"

Her eyes had the softest, sweetest look in them, that he had ever seen in a woman's face. There was infinite tenderness shining through a little mist of tears.

"Dear," she said softly, "I think I have loved you all the time."

He put his arms around her then and kissed her, and as his lips touched hers, he felt the first link forming in the chain, which would keep him hers through life.

They were married and went abroad, and it was over a year before he saw Kittie Nicholson again. He felt himself the very happiest of men. The birth of his first child recently had been a source of the keenest delight to him. His heart was so full of good will to all men that he even included some women and he forgave Kittie for all her cruelty.

He went up to her and offered her his congratulations upon her approaching marriage. She shrugged her shoulders coquettishly as she answered him.

"And you are very happy?" she asked.

"Yes," he said honestly, "I am."

"What mistakes we make, don't we?" she said, glancing at him, and then letting her long eye-lashes droop a little.

"Yes, Kittie, we do."

"But you know I told you in the beginning that you were in love with Mrs. Millicent."

"You did, Kittie, and I have never thanked you for it. I don't believe I should ever have found it out, if you hadn't been so sure of it."

A Country Boy's Wit.

Any one who has ever been rash enough to attempt to make sport of the street gamin of a large city knows only too well what a fatal mistake it is, says the Youth's Companion, but one is not so well prepared to be made the victim of his own joke by an apparent unsophisticated country boy.

A lad of 15 was driving alon a country road, taking a load of calves to market when he chanced to meet a company of young folk who were evidently out for a pleasure excursion. The young men of the party, thinking to amuse themselves and their companions at the boy's expense, began to imitate the bleating of the calves.

But their merriment was of short duration, for without a moment's hesitation he called out to his would-be tormenters, as the vehicles were passing: "Oh, I knew what you were before!"

Mean Wills.

Husbands who profess to love their wives intensely, sometimes play them a very mean trick when about to depart for that better land where there is "neither marrying nor giving in marriage." One might suppose that a tender spouse, on the eve of being divorced by death from the partner of his joys and sorrows, would be governed in the disposition of his worldly goods by an earnest desire to render her earthly future a happy one. If he has a fortune to bequeath to her, why should he make a dog-in-the-manger will, providing that she shall enjoy it only during her widowhood? What right has he to condemn her to a life of loneliness, under penalty of pauperism, in case she shall marry again? Husbands about to shuffle off this mortal coil, if you desire to be tenderly borne in mind by your relicts, don't deal with them after this contemptible fashion.

GREAT SALES prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla sells because it accomplishes **GREAT CURES.**

Read Haszard & Moore's seed ad in today's paper.

CRITICAL CONDITION

Of Thousands of Canadians

BLOOD IS FOUL AND DISEASED

Paine's Celery Compound the Great Spring Cleanser

Is your blood impure and poisoned? It is if you have eruptions, blotches, pimples, sores, eczema, salt rheum or erysipelas. With such troubles the blood is fast carrying poison and disease to every part of your system.

To be clean, sound, vigorous and healthy you must use Paine's Celery Compound. Its vitalizing and healthgiving properties show at once upon the blood. It is unequalled as a health producer and cleanser.

No bitters, nervines, sarsaparillas or pills can possibly remove the dangers that lurk in your system at this time. For pure, red blood, rosy cheeks and good digestion you need Paine's Celery Compound that has done such a mighty and wonderful work in the past.

Beware of the substitutes that are frequently offered for Paine's Celery Compound—those worthless imitations that are pushed on the unsuspecting for the sake of the large profits they bring the retailer. Insist upon having "Paine's," the kind that makes people well.

WE BOW LOW

To the decress of necessity We have the goods and must have them cleared out. We need the money and you want the goods — more particularly when you can have them for one third less than regular price,

BOOTS & SHOES

At less than manufacturer's prices. This is certainly your opportunity. Buy now, for the stock cannot last very long at these prices. A few pairs of Ladies' fine Dongola Buttoned Boots left at 75c, in sizes 2½, 3 and 3½. Men's Congress Boots for $1 a pair.

CLOTHING & HATS

We are after the men and boys to buy their clothing and hats. Men's all wool tweed suits for $3.75, worth $5.75. Boy's suits for 50c, 75c and $1, half price. Boys' hats for 25c 35c and 50c For your own sake see the goods and prices before buying.

J.B. Macdonalds Old Stand

Directly opposite the west end of the Market

TO LET

A centrally situated dwelling house on Dorchester St., now occupied by Mrs. Stephen Whitty.

Also, "Warehouse A," situated near Peake's Wharf.

For particulars apply to

ARTHUR G. PEAKE,

Office at residence, Euston St., till 1st April. 52—135 tf

NEW INSURANCE NOTICE.

ALL BRITISH COMPANIES

Absolute security and prompt settlement.

North British and Mercantile Fire Ins. Co ..... Assets, $60,000,000.00
Union Assurance Society ..... Assets, $15,000,000.00
Phœnix Fire Office of London ..... Assets, $20,000,000.00
Standard Life Assurance Co ..... Assets, $60,000,000.00
British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co ..... Assets, $9,000,000.00
Canada Accident Assurance Co.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN
Queen Street AGENT

ENGLISH MIXED PAINT

If you don't use all the paint, you can close the package and save the remainder for further use.

For sale only by

FENNELL & CHANDLER

We Keep All Grades

But the lowest quality starts at good and goes up. We have all prices, of course, but lay the goods down and lay the prices beside them, and you'll see them pan out exactly.

EXTRA VALUE

Just now in Wire Cots and Mattrasses from $2.50 up, and Wool Top and Flock Mattrasses from $2.75 up.

JOHN NEWSON

THE BARGAIN GIVER

Newson Block, Victoria Row.

New Goods.

We have just opened five lines of the following:—English and American Hats & Caps,

OVERCOATINGS
SUITINGS
TROUSERINGS

The latest styles, popular makes and shades. The correct things for the coming season. We give the best values. See our prices.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO

MERCHANT TAILORS.

CLEARING OUT SALE OF HARDWARE

The whole stock of R. B. Norton & Co. is now in the hands of a receiver, and to be cleared at at once, for the benefit of creditors, in lots to suit purchasers, at

BANKRUPT PRICES

This a great opportunity for Merchants Builders and others to lay in their supplies. The stock is large, new and well assorted.

Special low prices.
Terms cash or good notes.
First come, first served at the

City Hardware Store

R. B NORTON & CO