DYING BY INCHES!

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 ½-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

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By taking DR. CLIFT'S treatment for CHRONIC DISEASES and RUPTURE. Diploma registered in U. S. and Canada. Send stamp for information, or call at CH'TOWN, FRIDAY, SATURDAY, and SUNDAY.

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 bather.

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 it 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 have 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, LaGrippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh, Female Ills Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. Beautifies Complexion.

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Write for stencils and particulars.

Parted by Fate

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

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

CHAPTER VI Co[illegible]d

A RIVAL'S TREACHERY.

Verlie looked up into Uldene's eyes, that glowed like burning coals behind her mask, with a slightly puzzled expression.

"Of course, it shall be as you say," she replied; "but it is so near midnight it will scarcely be worth while. Why, how white you are, Uldene!" she cried, when they found themselves alone, and her sister had thrown off her mask. "Why, you look as though you had seen a ghost."

Uldene made no reply.

They both stood dressed at last. Verlie was just about moving toward the door, when Uldene suddenly caught her hand.

"There is something wanting in your appearance," she said. "You lack color. You must wear this red rose in your corsage."

"No, no," laughed Verlie. "I will not wear it. I detest blood-red roses; pure white ones are best suited to me. I will wear that other one you brought up in your hand—the white rose."

"Will you wear the red one, to please me?" whispered Uldene, hoarsely. "Remember, it will please me more than I can tell you. Oh, Verlie, you must, you must wear it."

"Seeing you have set your heart upon it I suppose I shall have to," pouted Verlie.

With trembling hands, Uldene fastened the blood-red rose in her sister's bodice; but even as she did so, the drooping petals seemed almost to scorch the white, guilty hands.

Together Verlie and Uldene descended to the ball-room. The great clock in the hallway chimed the midnight hour as they passed down the grand stairway; a silver bell rang shrilly, and the band struck a lively air. That was the signal for general unmasking. The hour that had passed since Rutledge Chester had left the conservatory and the lovely, drooping figure seated by the fountain was indeed a long one to him.

He had mingled with the gorgeous, grotesque throng, but he hardly saw the people around him. The strains of soul enlivening music fell upon deaf ears.

He looked eagerly around at length, but he saw no signs of the fairy bride. Was Verlie still by the fountain, taking no heed of time? he asked himself.

He heard the clock chime, the silver bell tap, and the music strike up. There was rippling laughter and amusing exclamations. The moment for unmasking had come. But where was Verlie?

One moment of suspense; then he saw Uldene, and behind her he caught a gleam of a white satin dress and floating veil.

His face flushed with delight; his pulse thrilled; his heart beat. With hurried steps he crossed over to where she stood. Another instant, and, mask in hand, he stood before her.

Verlie raised her eyes, a little cry escaped her lips, and a great burning flush swept over her lovely face as she recognized in the unmasked, plumed knight who had followed her about so persistently—Rutledge Chester.

In that first fatal glance Rutledge had seen the fatal red rose in her bodice—the rose which was to be the silent signal for his dismissal.

His face grew white as death. His strong hands trembled. Ah! he had been so sure that deep down in her coy heart Verlie cared for him! But it had been a elusion—the maddest kind of fancy—he told himself.

It was a moment of intense suspense to the trembling, guilty girl who watched them, scarcely breathing in horrible fear lest her treachery would be exposed then and there.

But no! Fate, cruel fate, aided her.

Rutledge Chester offered one arm to her, the other to Verlie; but she caught the startling words as he bent over that golden head:

"Alas! I am answered."

To Verlie the words seemed meaningless enough. She never gave them a second thought. She looked up into his white, haggard face with a blush and a smile, remarking sweetly that this had been one of the happiest evenings of her life.

Rutledge Chester turned and looked at her sharply.

"Great heavens! had she no heart?" he asked himself in bitter wonder. There was no vailed sarcasm in her voice. It sounded sweet and girlishly innocent. There was but one construction to put upon her words. His unhappiness had not troubled her.

All Rutledge Chester's manly spirit rose to his aid at once. He bowed his dark, handsome head stiffly. His set white face did not reveal the keen pain at his heart.

The ball was a farce after that. He was heartily glad when it was all over.

The ride home was not as pleasant as it might have been. Rutledge Chester had taken a seat beside Uldene. He was courteous and polite to Verlie—nothing more.

"What strange change is this which has come over Mr. Chester?" poor, innocent Verlie vaguely wondered. "Could it be that I have been so unfortunate as to offend him in any way? I cannot call to mind the slightest occasion for it.

They parted in the corridor, Mr. Chester going to the library, the young ladies going up to the boudoir they occupied jointly.

"What do you think is the matter with Mr. Chester? He seemed so cold and strange coming home," said Verlie, thoughtfully, as she proceeded to throw off her furlined wraps.

"Don't talk to me to-night," cried Uldene. "I am tired, and I—I want to rest."

Verlie gazed at her in amazement, Was it only her fancy, or did gay, brilliant Uldene seem out of sorts, too? She had quite expected Uldene's busy tongue would clatter until broad daylight about the wonderful mask ball.

Long after Verlie's golden head sank on the pillow, and her quiet breathing denoted that she slept. Uldene stood motionless before the satin-draped window, staring out upon the snow-shrouded earth, and out into the inky blackness of the night.

"I do not see my way out of it," she muttered, pantingly. "Sooner or later I shall be found out. I am too dazed and bewildered to think."

The sun was shining brightly into the room the next morning when Verlie opened her blue eyes.

Uldene was already up. For the first time since they had been guests at Senator Chester's home they missed meeting the son at the breakfast table; nor was he at luncheon.

All that day Rutledge Chester paced the library, lost in bitter thought. To meet Verlie after this, live under the same roof with her, meet her daily, would be an impossibility for him, he told himself. It would be better to go away, it mattered little where.

Suddenly, like a flash, a wonderful idea occurred to him. Pshaw! how foolish he had been! He remembered now that he had heard that young girls liked to be coaxed, and that a persistent wooer often changes their "No" to "Yes"—the demure, coy darlings!

"How stupid I have been!" cried Rutledge Chester, his handsome, gloomy face brightening up, a pleased smile curling his mustached lips. "I should have been mad to have gone away without another effort to win sweet little Verlie."

Sitting down before his writing desk, he hurriedly penned these few words:

"Dear Little Verlie—Miss Sefton: I cannot teach my heart that you meant to wilfully and deliberately discard me. Consent to be my bride, or by this time to-morrow afternoon I shall be speeding away at fast as steam can take me to Europe. It is impossible to remain near you and be nothing to you. Let my deep love plead for me, little Verlie. If you send me away it wil be sending me into the dark, deep abyss of the bitterest despair. Grant me but one moment in the conservatory at eight to-night. I must see you, Verlie.

Yours, devotedly, forever,
"RUTLEDGE CHESTER."

Ringing for a servant, he hastily dispatched the missive to Verlie's room. Both girls were together when the maid tapped at the door, and handed Verlie the note.

Ulden sprang to her feet white with terror. A note for Verlie! What if it should be from Rutledge Chester.

An instant later Verlie confirmed her horrible suspicion.

"Oh, Uldene, it is from Mr. Chester!" she cried, in dismay, her face turning from red to white as she glanced over it, "and—oh, Uldene, do look at it and see what he says! Am I mad or do I dream, Uldene? Look at this and tell me is Mr. Chester—asking me to—to marry him? How odd and brusque the nite is."

The whiteness of death overspread Uldene's dark, brilliant face, and a horrible darkness enfolded her. The sword had fallen—her doom had overtaken her.

Like a flash she tore it from Verlie's hands; the words seemed stamped in fire upon the white page, and every line to burn deep into her heart as she read.

"Will you go down to the conservatory as he wishes? Answer me—will you go?"

"Yes," said Verlie, thoughtfully, but in evident embarrassment.

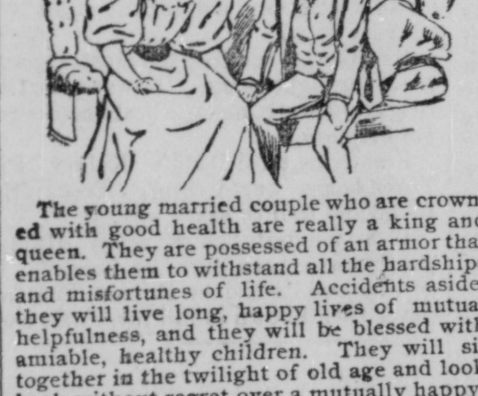
"Do you love him? Do you wish to marry him?" panted Uldene.

"I—I should not mind, sister," replied Verlie, faintly, "if—papa and mamma—will consent. Of course, he must ask them;" and the sweet blue eyes drooped shyly under her sister's steady gaze.

"Let us come out on the street; we will talk it over there. I must get air; the heat of this house is stifling."

Only too pleased to humor any caprice of her beautiful, wilful sister, Verlie threw on her wraps at once and accompanied Uldene out on the crowded thoroughfare.

(To be Continued.)



The young married couple who are crowned with good health are really a king and queen. They are possessed of an armor that enables them to withstand all the hardships and misfortunes of life. Accidents aside, they will live long, happy lives of mutual helpfulness, and they will be blessed with amiable, healthy children. They will sit together in the twilight of old age and look back without regret over a mutually happy, helpful, useful, successful companionship.

There are thousands of young couples every day who start wedded life with but one drawback,—one or the other, or both, suffer from ill-health. There can be no true wedded happiness that is overshadowed by the black cloud of physical suffering. The man who contemplates matrimony, and realizes that through overwork or worry or neglect, he is suffering from ill-health, should take the proper steps to remedy it before he assumes the responsibilities of a husband. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best of all medicines for men who have neglected their health. It makes the appetite keen, the digestion perfect, the liver active, and the blood pure and rich with life-giving elements. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It invigorates and gives virility, strength and vigor.

No woman should wed while she suffers from weakness and disease in a womanly way. These are the most disastrous of disorders from which a woman can suffer. They break down her general health. They unfit her for wifehood and motherhood. They make her a weak, sickly, nervous invalid. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription cures all weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of wifehood and motherhood. It transforms weak, suffering, fretful invalids into healthy, happy wives and mothers. Both medicines are sold at all good medicine stores.

HE THANKS HEAVEN

That he Used Dodd's Kidney Pills, Which Saved his Life

Bowmanville, Jan 21.—Marvellous indeed is the case of Mr A W Gibbons, miller of this town.

Here is his story, as he himself tells it: "I couldn't eat, nor sleep; had terrible pains in my back and stomach.

"Doctors said I had Bright's Disease. But they couldn't cure me.

"Thank Heaven, whether it was Bright's Disease or anyone else's, Dodd's Kidney Pills soon cured it.

"I hope the news of my cure will spread over the whole country, so that all sufferers will hear of the greatest kidney remedy in the world—Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that has ever cured Bright's Disease.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinborough are celebrating their silver wedding at Cotha.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the House

The Pope has completely recovered from his recent attack of influenzia.

Dr. Chase Cures Catarrh after Operations Fail.

Toronto, March 16th, 1897.

My boy aged fourteen, has been a sufferer from Catarrh, and lately we submitted him to an operation at the Central Hospital. Since then we have resorted to Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, and one box of this medicine has made a prompt and complete cure.

H. G. FORD,
Foreman, Cowan Ave. Fire Hall.

Khartoum is to be occupied by British troops during the winter months. Two hundred and fifty men of the Royal Fusiliers have been ordered there from Alexandria.

Minard's Liniment is used by Physicians

It is reported that a special commission will be appointed in February to arrange the details for carrying out the project of a Pacific cable as outlined by Sir Sanford Fleming.

To all who find themselves with health gradually slipping away, Kidneys and Liver so disorganized that they are incapable of keeping the system free from poisonous waste material, Stomach Disordered, Bowels Constipated, Head Aching, Back Paining, take Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. The quick way they help you back to health will surprise you.

Sir Herbert Murray, the retiring governor of Newfoundland, who is to be succeeded by Sir Henry Edward McCullum, late governor and commander in chief of the British colony of Lagos, West Africa, has sailed for England. Owing to the unfriendly relations he sustained in consequence of his methods towards both political parties in the island, there was no popular demonstration of regret at his departure.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend

Smallpox is ravaging the Abyssinian army.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

Benzine producers of Germany, Belgium and Switzerland have formed a combine.

Chronic Eczema Cured.

One of the most chronic cases of Eczema ever cured is the case of Miss Gracie Ella Alton, of Hartland, N. B. On a sworn statement Mr. Alton says: I hereby certify that my daughter Gracie Ella was cured of Eczema of long standing by using four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment. William Thistle, druggist, of Hartland also certifies that he sold four boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment which cured Gracie Ella.

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KINDERGARTEN BUILDING.

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Lessons given on Pipe Organ. Fee (which includes use of organ for practice and blower) $15 per term of 20 lessons. Piano (one hour) $10 per term. Half hour lessons on Piano, Singing, Orchestral Instruments, or Harmony, $5 per term.

Papers will be ready by the Director every Saturday at 10 30. Pupils admitted free, but are to provide themselves with combined note and exercise books.

Hours: 9 to 12, 2 to 5, 7 to 9.

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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.

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