

DYING BY INDICES!

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 1-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST SUPPER

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.

Get one with a steel frame that stands on the floor. If a manufacturer does not show you a cent 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 get 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, Sea, Purities system, produces cleanliness, health, strength. Prevents disease, obesity, cures Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, La Grippe, Malaria, Eczema, Catarrh Female Ills, Blood, Skin, Nerve and Kidney Troubles. Beautifies Complexion.

Price of Niagara Baths, \$5.00

The Kirg-Jones Co., Toronto

DEPARTMENT H. H. AGENTS WANTED.

JAMES KELLY

Wholesale Commission Dealer in all kinds of

FRESH FISH.

Blis and Smelts, Specialties, NO. 8 LONG WHARF

ASSIGNMENTS 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," "Flora's Lover," "Ione," Etc., Etc.

CHAPTER XIII Continued

"When you help me to leave this place?" she pleaded, frantically. "You are a young girl like myself. You must be tender of heart. I implore you to aid me. Restore me to my friends, and you shall be well rewarded for it. Think how they will suffer. It will break my poor father's and mother's hearts when they are told of my strange disappearance."

"You would not like to accept the alternative that would release you from this place? You would rebel against wedding the man who brought you here?" the girl asked, breathlessly, a strange glitter in her eyes as she spoke. "The very thought would drive me to madness," moaned Verlie, with passionate vehemence.

"I will help you to leave this very night upon one condition," answered the girl, shortly.

"And that?" whispered Verlie, breathlessly.

"And that," repeated the girl, in a hurried whisper, "is that you take an oath of silence never to reveal this retreat, and never to mention to a living being what you have seen or heard from the fatal hour you chanced to witness that duel to this. I have a father and a brother here, and one whom I love better than life. For their sake I must exact a solemn vow of secrecy, or I dare not aid you. Don't you see?"

"Yes," said Verlie, huskily. "I can understand the situation, and for your sake I would vow eternal secrecy."

"You could say, without going far from the truth, that you were found with a sprained ankle, and taken care of until you were able to be about, and that, being delicious, your friends could not be communicated with. You must make haste if you would escape tonight," the girl went on, with a strange thrill of excitement in her voice, "for it is almost daylight now."

She silenced the joyful cry on Verlie's lips by saying huskily:

"You must wear my cloak and my broad hat. You can discard them, and leave them at the first bend in the road, beneath the tall oak there, and don your own. There is but one exit, and that leads through a room in which a number of men are congregated. You must trust to your own bravery to pass you through that trying ordeal; it will be fraught with the greatest danger. If any one should call on you or speak to you, make some excuse. Your voice is not unlike mine."

She threw her own dark waterproof cloak over Verlie, who noticed, as those slim hands touched her, how they trembled, and how death-cold they were.

At last, Verlie, quivering with suppressed excitement, stood ready. She had given her solemn promise to that which her rescuer required.

"You will give me your name," she whispered, "that I may never cease to bless you for what you have done for me this night."

"You must know me only as Kelpie; that is what they call me here. When you are home with your friends, when you are happy with him whom you love, you will sometimes think of me, will you not?" she asked. "And whenever you think of Kelpie, forget her surroundings. Think of her kindly, and at her best. Go now," she added, drawing her ice-cold hand from Verlie's clasp. "Follow that winding cavern to the end. That will be to freedom. Good-bye and may God speed you."

She threw the door open wide, and, like a storm-driven swallow, panting with fear at every step, Verlie flew down the narrow, subterranean, winding passage. She had nearly reached the end of the passage, when, turning a sharp curve, she found herself confronted by two men.

Verlie's heart seemed to contract with sudden fear. She dared not turn back, and a few feet more would bring her abreast of them. If they discovered her identity, all was lost.

She nerved herself for the terrible ordeal.

One of the men turned his head and saw her.

"Why, Kelpie," he said, approaching her, "what in the world takes you out before daybreak? What are you up to now? Some mischief, I'll be bound."

"Only a walk," replied Verlie, her heart palpitating so pitifully loud she was quite sure he must hear it beating. In her great anxiety and terror lest she failed to make her voice sound just like Kelpie's.

"Would you mind having company?" he asked, banteringly.

She shook off his hand from her arm, and dashed past him before he could obtain a good view of her face. A moment more, and—oh, joy! joy!—she had emerged into the gray, dull, misty morning light; the free air of heaven blew across her face.

"How strangely Kelpie acts," said the man, gazing after the flying, slim, girlish figure.

"She has not been the same since the lovely, golden-haired little beauty was brought here," laughed his companion. "She's afraid the captain has fallen in love with her; and that's just exactly what he's done. It's a pity for poor Kelpie is so fond of him."

Both laughed and hurried on. Meanwhile, Verlie found herself once more in the old isolated cemetery, where the fatal accident had happened which had led to such grave results. The swollen, sprained ankle, which had not had time to mend properly, commenced again acutely, and by the time she had reached the main road, became so excruciating that poor Verlie threw up her hands and fell, face downward, in the snow-drifts in a dead faint, with the name of Rutledge on her quivering lips.

When the sun rose, pink and golden, over the eastern hills, it fell upon her upturned face, half veiled by the sweeping golden hair that trailed over the white drifts. Her hands were locked closely together, low moans issuing from her lips.

A young man, driving hurriedly along suddenly drew rein by the roadside and gazed, with a cry of surprise on his lips.

"A young and beautiful girl! he ejaculated, in great astonishment, as he leaped from his sleigh. 'What can she be doing here, I wonder?'"

He touched the lovely little white hands gently. They were burning hot. Carefully he raised the slight figure and placed it in his sleigh.

"It is clearly evident that I cannot leave her here," he mused.

It seemed such a pity to take that fair young creature to a charity hospital.

Then a sudden idea occurred to him. Why not take her home? His mother, of all people in the world, would know just what to do for the beautiful, hapless young stranger.

It was scarcely ten miles to his home, if he cut across lots, taking the by-ways. To reach it in a roundabout way by the road was over twice the distance.

Turning his horse's head, he gave the spirited animal a cut with his whip, and away they went spinning over the white, crusty snow. Within an hour he had drawn rein before a fine country house, sprung from the sleigh, and was hurrying up the broad gravel walk toward the door.

A young girl, brown as a gypsy, who had been out on the side porch feeding the snow-birds, gave a slight scream.

"Oh, mother, mother! do come here, quick, and see what brother Dick has in his arms! It looks like a coffin—no—it's a young girl!" she exclaimed in breathless dismay.

By the time Mr. Richard Temple had reached the curious young rump, who had bounded down the path to meet him, fairly bristling with curiosity.

"For mercy's sake, whom have you there, Dick?" she cried, with great wild, dilated eyes. "Who in the world is that, and what's the matter with her?"

"Don't ask questions, Edna!" exclaimed her brother, impatiently. "Run on to the house and open the door, and get mother; and run quick and see if there's hot water, and blankets, and mustard, and peppermint. Now for goodness sake, don't stand there staring, Edna, with your eyes and mouth wide open. Don't you see this poor thing is nearly dead? I don't know what's the matter with her."

"Great goodness!" ejaculated Edna, with a low whistle. "You don't say so?" The gypsyish tom-boy always exasperated Mr. Temple.

"Edna," he cried, impatiently and sharply, "will you run ahead to open the door or not?"

"Of course," gasped Edna, still staring with all her might at the slim figure he held in his arms. But, alas! for Edna's headlong haste—she never could be depended on in cases of emergency—with every step forward she slipped back two, and as Richard Temple crossed the porch he looked back just in time to see the black, curly head and a pair of heels scrambling out of a huge snow-drift, into which she had been precipitated headlong.

CHAPTER XV.

"SO PERISH ALL MY HOPES AND MY BELIEF DREAM OF LOVE."

Mrs. Temple had caught a glimpse of her son from the window, and hurried to the door to open it for him.

In a few brief words the son had explained the exact situation of affairs.

"Of course, you acted for the best, as you supposed, in bringing her here, Richard," she said; "but I have always been just a little dubious about taking in strangers. I hope it will turn out well," and she glanced at the eager, flushed face of her handsome young son.

The lady would have been better pleased if the stranger had been less fair to look upon.

"Dick is young, and youth is always impressive," she thought, as she led the way to a cosy morning-room; "who knows but what it may end in his falling in love with her?"

That thought sent a thrill of terror to Mrs. Temple's heart.

Dick had deposited his lovely burden on the divan, and his mother had taken charge of her, hastening to remove her hat and throw off the dark cloak. She put back the fair, curling hair from the lovely face, and as she did so a startled cry fell from her lips.

"Why, Dick, I know this young girl!" she exclaimed. "You must telegraph Senator Chester and his wife at once; it is one of the young ladies who have been stopping at their house for the last month or so. You have heard of the two school girls—the brunette and the lovely little blonde who have caused such a furore in social circles lately. This is the petite little blonde—lovely Verlie Setten. You must go over to the way-station, and telegraph Mrs. Chester at once. There must have been an accident—a runaway; her ankle is badly sprained."

And this was the mysterious telegram which puzzled Mrs. Chester quite a little when she received it, and which took her post haste to Mrs. Temple's, the home of her old friend.

Mrs. Chester's intense surprise and joy upon beholding Verlie can better be imagined than described. She would have taken her home at once, but it was deemed advisable for the sprained ankle to remain perfectly inactive for a day or so. Then it would be as good as new; the sprain, though painful, was slight, after all.

(To be Continued.)

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(To be Continued.)

Disease weaves its web around people a little at a time. They are not dangerously ill all at once. The beginnings of illness are mere trifles. First a little indigestion, perhaps; or headaches; or an occasional bilious turn. It is hard to realize how you are being tangled up in the strands of sickness until you are fairly caught.

Nearly all serious illnesses begin with some stomach or liver trouble, or with a costive condition of the bowels. These functions have got to be put in good condition before there can be any recovery from any disease no matter what its name or nature, and it is because Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery acts directly upon the liver and digestive organs that it has such a marvelous effect upon all diseases of malnutrition.

It gives the digestive system power to assimilate nourishment and make good blood; it drives out bilious poisons; it creates the red, vitalizing, life-giving elements in the circulation; and builds up the weak and wasted places in every corner of the constitution.

Taken in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, it relieves obstinate constipation and keeps the bowels in a perfectly natural condition.

Mrs. Ella Howell, of Derby, Perry Co., Ind., writes: "In the year of 1894 I was taken with stomach trouble—nervous dyspepsia. There was a coldness in my stomach, and a weight which seemed like a rock. Everything that I ate gave me great pain; I had a bearing-down sensation; was swelled across my stomach; had a ridge round my right side, and in a short time I was bloated. I was treated by three of our best physicians but got no relief. Then Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was recommended to me and I got it, and commenced the use of it. I began to see a change for the better. I was so weak I could not walk across the room without assistance. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and his 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I began to improve very fast after the use of a few bottles. The physicians who attended me said my disease was leading into consumption. I had quite a cough, and the home physician gave me up to die. I thank God that my cure is permanent."

FOR SALE

The well known carriage stallion, BLACK - DIAMOND - KNOX

For terms, etc., apply at Lewis' Crockery Store on Grafton Street.

Simplest, Lightest Plate Camera

Eastman's No. 2 Eureka Jr.

takes pictures 3 1/4 x 3 1/4 inches; weighs but 13 1/2 ounces.

Merisus lens, rotary shutter, three stops, view adapter, socket for tripod screw. Perfectly adapted for snapshots or time exposures and equally convenient as a hand-tripped camera.

Price \$2.50

MADE OF BEST STEEL KEEP EDGE. LEADING DEALERS SELL THEM.

WALTER'S TRUE BRAND SCISSORS

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

ARE WARRANTED TO SATISFY

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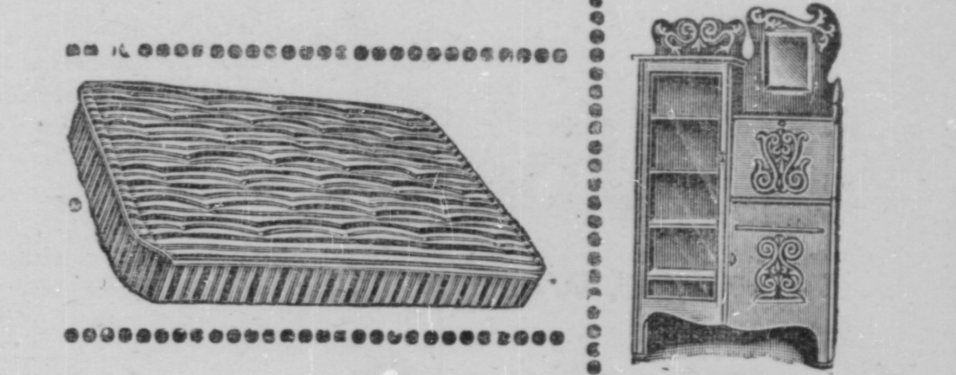
Merisus lens, rotary shutter, three stops, view adapter, socket for tripod screw. Perfectly adapted for snapshots or time exposures and equally convenient as a hand-tripped camera.

Price \$2.50

MADE OF BEST STEEL KEEP EDGE. LEADING DEALERS SELL THEM.

WALTER'S TRUE BRAND SCISSORS

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 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 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

100 (about) odd chairs, 1-3 off. Lot 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.