By H. B. MARRIOTT WATSON Copyright, 1898, by Harper & Brothers

(Continued from Page 4.) grew before my eyes and out of the grayness a vast head, set with horrible rolling eyes and with a profusion of shaggy hair. The apparition loomed before the bars of the window and with a quick movement seemed to push forward as though to enter. Involuntarily I started back into the darkness. The face glared at me, pressing upon the bars, the lip twisted over the red gums and yellow fangs, and the water dripping from its black hair. Its eves measured me with a glance, and for half a minute of time we stood confronting each other, my tiny thread of light streaking the ghastly apparition with yellow. The next moment it had vanished, and, my wits returning in a tide, I flung myself forward to the grating and looked out. The lantern shone upon the dark waters, and that our assailants.

information.

CHAPTER XI. THE dawn was now abreast of the hilltops, and the trees of the park stood out like shadows in

"They will begin here," observed Sheppard, "when they find there is no entrance below."

a great mist.

"I don't envy them the twelve feet of water to start with," said I. "I don't envy them if they get here."

remarked Montgomery quietly. Williams said nothing. He looked from one to another curiously and then craned his neck over the castle wall and scrutinized the foreground. Now

and then he grasped his shotgun almost mechanically, as if to feel certain that it was there. I agreed with Sheppard that if any attack was to be delivered it would be upon the breach made by time in the defenses. There was no way into the castle by the gratings above the moat, and it would take artillery at least to shake the huge portcullis. Yet it seemed incredible that any sane man should attempt to swim the fosse and scale the battlements. If I had been seen by that appalling face, as I conceived, the enemy would be aware that we were on the watch and ready for them. If so, I considered it more than likely that they would retire and make the best of the reconnoissance they had achieved. "I don't like this," Sheppard said.

"What the mischief are they up to? Let me go and see." I considered. To say the truth, I did

not like it myself, but would it be wise to divide our forces? After a momentary reflection I de-

cided to do so, and, enjoining upon Montgomery a strict vigilance, I crawled after Sheppard toward the upper battlements. Once we had reached the ramparts

we proceeded more quickly, but still with great caution, stopping at intervals to reconnoiter the ground below. But there was nothing to be seen or heard, and until we had passed the keep and had got upon the western wall we encountered no sign of the en emy. Here, however, Sheppard stopped short and pressed his hand on my shoulder. "Down!" he said.

Simultaneously with his words a whiz of cold air passed my nose, and

a small crack of some firearm ensued upon it. "That's by way of introduction," said

Sheppard, "and now the fight begins." Keeping our heads below the parapet, we stumbled as fast as possible along the roof, and presently after rounded the corner to the northern wall. Here a sight met our eyes, even in that obscurity, which struck amazement and even terror to my heart. have already spoken of the sycamore which stood outside my bedroom window and beyond the moat. It was a lofty tree, spreading very amply, and mounted to within a dozen feet of the parapet. This the ingenious wits of some one-and I had no hesitation in naming the author of the plan-had utilized to scale the walls. As I found afterward, a tough and serviceable rope had been employed to connect the peaks of the battlement with the tree. and over this, as we came into sight, the black figures of men were scrambling. I had little doubt on thinking over it subsequently that my presence in the basement revealed to the man in the moat had given the signal for the adventure, seeing that I was not likely to be in my chamber and able to detect them ere the enterprise had gone forward sufficiently.

Both of us sprang forward on the instant, but ere we could reach the spot the foremost of the men, landing. stood up and made at us with a cutlass. Taken aback by the shock, Sheppard, who was in front, gave way, and the weapon, swinging heavily, cut the air with a formidable whistle and struck the leads near my foot. I leaped at the fellow's throat, drawing my revolver, and, borne back by the impetus of my charge, he stumbled against the second man. But by this time some half dozen of the storming party had gained the ramparts and without a pause bore down upon us. No shots were fired, and the struggle that ensued was decided in a silence almost complete, save for the noise of our nurrying feet, the sound of blows | swered uneasily. and the hard breathing of the combatants. I cannot but admit that if the dawn had been a little further ad- Williams. The man stood like a rock, vanced and it had been possible to distinguish between the various bodies raging in the medley things would fire?" said he in his high Welsh voice. have gone very badly with us. But as it was the darkness fought for us er and fire if I tell you. We shall have once more, as it had fought the previous evening. I brought the butt of my revolver full upon the head of one man, and he fell like a log. Sheppard's arms were twisted round an-

other, and the two, swaying together, the confusion of the melee. Blows rained upon us, and the warm gush of his progress, for the drum tower was blood started from my arm. With a as yet shrouded in vagueness, and no rush we were carried backward, and the struggle seemed all over. At that the breaking dawn. I think some five instant I bethought me of Montgomery and Williams, and, getting my finger on the trigger of my weapon, I fired. The shot flew aimlessly, but the noise rang loud upon the heights and passed from the courtyard in dwindling echoes. Then, throwing off the man who was struggling with me, I seized Sheppard's arm, and, dragging him from the kneeling posture into which he had been thrust, I rap across the leads toward the round tower of the keep. Sheppard raced with me, panting as he went, and after us pressed a thin stream of black creatures just visible against the heavens. Scrambling up the stairway, we jammed down the lid which gave access to the top of the tower and, turning, looked After an ineffectual rally upon the

down upon the nether battlements. stairs the assailants drew off and, huddling in a group some twenty paces away, whispered together. I heard the sounds of their voices stirring in argument, and now and then a syllable came to me, faintly familiar. Where had I heard it? Above the rest and It was likely to be quite enough for lighted by the kindling sky towered a form which I took to be Sercombe's. Hurriedly I quitted the corridor and For the space of three minutes or regained the upper air. By means of more this interval of rest continued, the ladder I reached the rest of the and then a louder voice cried someparty and at once communicated my thing from the terrace. I recognized it now. The language was Greek, and those strange and horrible creatures, that seemed somehow to my excited brain compact of all deformities, were Greeks-sailors also, as I conjectured from the smartness of the trick which had led to our discomfiture. At this moment a low whistle came from the farther corner of the tower, and immediately two heads stole over the

"It is I," said Montgomery. "What has happened?"

We welcomed them with warmth and hastily unfolded the situation, but the words were scarce out of my



I leaped at the fellow's throat.

mouth when a noise of feet and a clanging of iron proclaimed a renewed attack upon the tower. Upon those heights, as I have explained, lay the wreckage and debris of centuries. Groping in this, Montgomery found a large stone and, leaning over the parapet, hurled it down upon the crowd. Almost as quick as thought we followed his example and had the satisfaction of seeing the parties withdraw to a safer distance. It was now plain to me that Sercombe had issued an order against the use of firearms. If the business could be managed without undue disturbance, he had decided that it was wiser. Indeed, the strange part of this remarkable encounter was that, saving the first shot and my own signal of distress, the conflict had been carried on in comparative silence.

I had also come to the conclusion that the fight was one to obtain possession of ourselves. It was to secure our bodies that the attack was directed. Sercombe knew well enough and Hood knew even better that to gain access to the precincts of the castle meant very little provided we were still at liberty and able to resist a forcible removal of the treasure. Bound and gagged or stunned or dead we should offer them no further trouble, and the treasure of the Vyvians would be theirs to deport at their convenience.

Sheppard clicked the trigger of his revolver. "The first man that essays this position shall find the time has come for real warfare." he observed

"Do not be in a hurry," I answered. "We have still the upper hand." He waited expectant. "You know the drum tower down which I climbed? I think it would not be a bad plan to venture that and take them in the "The devils are plotting mischief,"

said Sheppard uneasily. "I wonder if we could manage that ascent," I said.

Montgomery moved forward. "I will." he said. "No, no," said Sheppard.

"I think I had better go," I hazarded. "You're wanted here," said Montgomery. "I know the way." And ere could speak or interfere he sprang away and was on the ladder leading to the southern battlements. "Come back! Come back!" I called

under my breath. "Ned, Ned! Don't spoil his chances," whispered Sheppard, and we watched his big body vanishing in silence. "That boy is going to his death," he murmured. "I hope you'll trust him

"Oh, hang your sentiment!" I an-

"I think we'd better go back," he said after a pause, and we returned to his eyes riveted eagerly upon the dark figures of our antagonists. "Shall I "No," said L "Hold yourself togethblood on our hands soon enough."

There followed another space of silence, broken only by the interjected voices below murmuring in conference. For my own part I was taken up with

Montgomery and his hazardous venture. I blamed myself for not stopstood out for an instant against the ping him at any cost, and in my mind's sky and were then snapped up into eye I followed him in his perilous ascent. It was still too dark to watch sound greeted us from the stillness of minutes passed in this dreadful stage of anxiety, and then I observed a movement among the men below. Evidently they had concerted some plan, and we were to resist a fresh attack. Just at this point, and when our thoughts had been necessarily called off Montgomery and were directed to the new development, there arose a loud whooping on the battlements, and a tall black body ran in the rear of the stormers and fell upon them. saw in the gray light something as a flail rise and fall, and I heard the as-

tonished cries of the enemy. way, flew out upon the battlements, spilled. Hastily I withdrew and mountwith Sheppard and Williams at my ed to the top of the keep. I could bear heels. I had only my revolver for the the fellowship no longer, and yet there attack, but I used the heavy butt free- arose now upon my mind, premeditatly, and cries and curses arose from the | ing flight, a new perplexity. I dared pack of Greeks. They scattered like a not leave the body there, exposed to flight of sparrows, and Montgomery | the sight of the world. Doubting in my almost fell into my arms in the ardor | thoughts and torn by shapeless fears, of his onset. Then we pursued, and I stood irresolute, but at that moment as they ran I fired some barrels of my revolver in the air. The alarm increased their panic, and, turning the corner, they flung themselves in confusion on the ropes that connected face emerged, red and bloated. He with the sycamore. I heard Sercombe's voice cursing, but where in the melee he was I had no notion, for at that moment there arose before us, I cannot say whence, a tall figure, very watched them approach and halt unlithe and active, that grappled with der the walls, facing the dead body unme, gurgling strange oaths. Two strong arms were braced about my back, and it was with the utmost difficulty that I kept my feet. Together we swayed and rocked, drawing nearer to the edge of the parapet.

With all the strength at my command I flung my body forward, and, twisting my legs about my opponent's, I bore him sideways toward the roof. As I did so he wriggled a hand free and snatched it to him, fumbling in his coat. I bent him backward, and suddenly his hand stood out before my eyes, with all the light of the gray dawn gleaming upon steel. Death certainly affronted me in that second, but I hardly knew it, for quickly an arm was thrust over mine, where it gripped the ruffian round the loins, and the next instant his hand fell and his head went back, and, slipping through my grasp, the body rolled over the parapet and dropped, with a splashing plunge, into the waters of the moat.

It was some seconds ere I could look round, and when I did Sheppard was standing by my side, a long Persian dagger in his hand, gazing vacantly over the stone coping, and the ramparts were clear of the enemy. "You saved my life, old man." I

"I believe I did," he returned slowly, but seemed to be pondering something. so remote and abstracted was his air. He stepped forward and severed with his knife the ropes which bound the

sycamore. "You must chop that down," he said. Suddenly a great glow lit up the eastern heavens, and the trees and the time worn ramparts rose green and gray in the morning. The dawn broke be secured in silence was well nigh imover us. No living soul was visible in that early light, and only the water been for his personal benefit he would rocked faintly against the masonry of the castle, carrying on its surface that he were sworn to secrecy, the private

inert body. Sheppard's hand opened in a spasm, would have slowly dribbled through and the knife fell, cutting an arc of his communications and become curlight. He looked up at me and smiled rent in the gossip of the country. This wearily. "I think I'll go to bed, old knowledge was mainly instrumental

"You have had no rest for forty-eight Burglars were the bugaboo we had hours," said I. "Don't be a fool; sleep before you think."

"Yes: I believe I'll take your ad- over the district. The news came to us vice," he replied mechanically and turning slowly, marched with a dull and sober step toward the drum tower. I-watched him go, and then I turned to the others.

"Any damage?" I asked. Montgomery showed his teeth "Pooh!" he said. "They didn't show Williams shook his head. "I have a

bad knuckle." he said. positively yelled with laughter. Somehow the hilarity would not be denied. "I owe you both thanks." I said presently. "Montgomery, you're a brick, and I won't forget it." He hung his head in a sheepish fashion. but I doubt not was very well pleased. "Now get you gone," I resumed. "There will be nothing further tonight.

and if there is I will let you know."

For my own part sleep was impracticable, worn and jaded though I was. The events of the night and of that sharp struggle clamored in my brain, arresting every sense to attention. leaned over the parapet and watched the dawn come up for the second time, but today it rose in different circumstances, flushed and lurid, menacing storm. The sky was red as with blood, and a black cloud fringed the margin of the horizon. My thoughts flew about like a whirling wheel, leaving upon me dim impressions. The light grew apace and struck the castle walls with fire. I was aware of something in the

moat below, but my mind made no inquiries. It rested palpitant and turning upon itself in idle revolutions. The sounds of the dawn crept out across the quietude, and the trees waved and shook in a gust of air. Disturbed by this flux of the wind, or overbalanced by its own weight, a jagged stone toppled on the parapet and fell. It struck the water with a crash, and my eyes followed it. Then it was that for the first time I knew what had been beating at the door of my brain.

Suddenly, and at the instant sight of it, the confusion of my wits precipitated, and they settled clear and sharp. The cloud passed from me, and I stared | himself and had not yet referred in with open eyes and a dreadful appreciation at the body.

The water was tossed into undulations started by the fallen stone, and the body, supported across a fallen branch, rose and fell with the water. Drawing back, I moved to another part of the battlement. But the thought pursued me in my flight. Had Shep-

pard struck too soon? Was it, indeed. inevitable? For the first time there grew into solid fact the horror of the



The body rolled over the parapet.

supposition i had several times entertained. We were embarked upon a war, committed of our own act and will to a deadly strife, of which one of us could see the end. And beneath me, stored in the vaults of the "Down! Down! Follow me," I said | venerable fortalice, lay the accursed sharply and, scrambling by the stair- treasure for which this blood must be my attention was caught by a movement in the bushes across the park. A head peeped out and scrutinized the scene with diligence. Then Sercombe's pushed through the covert and strode boldly toward the castle, followed presently by his companion, a rough, black fellow, with a gallows look. I derneath me. I suppose my outline appeared against the sky, for Sercombe looked up and fixed his eyes on me. But he said nothing, only addressed the Greek in an undertone. I leaned forward and regarded them intently. The rough fellow stepped to the brink of the moat and, stooping forward, pulled the floating bough toward him. It moved, carrying its hideous passenger. When next I looked the Greek had the body on his shoulders, and the two were retreating into the underwood. At the end of the reach of turf Sercombe came to a stand, and once more looked up at me. But he still made no sign, and I could imagine that the color of his face had faded. It seemed somehow to me to be ominous of the new position in which we were involved. I descended into the castle. Outside Sheppard's door I paused. It stood open, and I looked in. The light streamed through the window and fell full instructions. across his face. He lay dressed upon the bed, a red stain of blood upon his The National Herb Co., Limited. cheeks, and as I gazed his hands moved convulsively-a contortion twisted his sleeping face. I left him and, returning to my own room, threw myself upon the bed.

CHAPTER XII.

T was not long before we were visited by the first retribution for what might be accounted a crime and what was at least provoked by our own illegal acts. Indeed, the surprise fell sooner than I had anticipated, although it happened by the means I had always considered proba-

ble. That Williams, garrulous and sharp eyed Welshman as he was, could possible, for even if concealment had still have plied his tongue, and, though transactions of this singular feud in deterring us from confiding in him. brandished before him, and burglary sure enough, was the word that ran late that morning. As I gathered, Williams, who was keeping company with some girl of Llanellan, woke early from his belated sleep and ran down to the village, full of the battle. His own appearance in it, as I afterward discovered, had been gorgeously conceived and magniloquently rendered. believe, according to his version, it

was he, and he alone, who gave the signal for the final rout, and certainly he was the author of that fall from the battlements. But this was just as well, for the man knew nothing of its fatal issue, and poor Sheppard did not grudge him the credit. But I am trespassing upon my narrative too rashly. Williams returned later in the morning and, apparently to celebrate his own cleverness, made his communications to me. He had given warning to the schoolmaster at Llanellan, who had offered to hand on the

notice to the authorities at Raymond. I could have cursed the man for his folly and his babbling tongue, but I was just enough to recall that his conduct was merely natural. In truth, if he thought at all, he must have considered us a pack of egregious asses for not taking better precautions and acquiring the aid of the Raymond police. I could do nothing, therefore, but acquiesce with as good a grace as I might and wish heartily that we had left him sleeping as soundly as Mrs. Main and the maid, who, it appeared, had never opened an eye throughout the night, although the former asserted that she had dreamed "there was a thunderstorm-like," adding the enclitic

familiar to her conversation. But the situation remained to be faced, and I guessed that we should be confronted with it very shortly. Consequently we must compose a plan of action, and, whatever we agreed upon, must run no risk of denial at other hands. In this connection it seemed that I must pay a necessary visit to Sercombe, a task which for some reason was not to my taste. any way to the event of the early morning, cordially approved my sugDR. UNGER'S PREPARATIONS Positively Cures all Forms SKIN DISEASE

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"It will be a wise course," he declared. "And, besides, I am anxious to inspect these foreigners nearer."

Where the Greeks were lodged we knew not, but it was evidently not at the Woodman, for on our arrival there the place was deserted except by the woman who had charge of Hood's kitchen. She could give us little information. She had not seen her master since she went to bed on the previous evening. But Captain Sercombe had been called at 9 o'clock and had

At the bottom of the valley the stream makes an open pool of some considerable size upon a piece of flat land. Here it receives a few exiguous branches from the lower hills and rests, as it were, in those spreading shallows ere it narrows and spins for the Ray. The wood was sparse about the pool, but it was very private and retired from the roads, and it was quite by accident that we penetrated the wood so far. But here we perceived through the leafage the smoke of fires and heard the noises of human creatures, an uncommon feature in the silent Gwent. Pushing through the brushwood, we came next upon a veritable encampment in that friendly spot. And now we solved the riddle which had perplexed us earlier in the morning, for the first man my eyes fell upon was my old acquaintance of the squint. Here was not a camp of gypsies, but of cutthroat Greeks!

The discovery was no sooner made

"Ah, how d'ye do, Mr. Greatorex" Glad to see you. What pleasant chance has brought you into our little village?" The man stood before me as debonair and well groomed as ever, his puffy red face smiling cheerfully into mine and his bloodshot eyes twinkling with gayety. It seemed almost inconceivable that this fellow was but a few hours earlier upon the footing of a deadly foe and earnest to rob us even of ou lives. And yet I confess that even at this juncture and after the grave events of the siege I experienced for him what always underlay my superficial feelings, a genuine liking. The impudence of the adventurer, his very gayety, the assumption he wore that whatever he did and however ruthlessly he pursued us he was still a welome acquaintance - all these facts gave a charm to his person. His benignity was superb; it was that of an urbane philanthropist. He was ready to crack a joke with you, to recount his entertaining adventures in your ears or to offer you his choicest cigar. He was a man pre-eminently cast for so-

(Continued next week.)

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gone out after eating a hasty breakfast. There was no one else staying in the house. Such was the information she imparted to us, influenced to her frankness, I had no doubt, by my position as the big landed proprietor of the place. Which way had Captain Sercombe gone? He had gone down the roadway in the direction of Ray-With this we had to content ourselves; but, determined at all hazards to catch Sercombe. Sheppard and I took the narrow lane that led down the valley in the hope of hitting upon him.

than it was confirmed by a voice sounding from my right and calling my name in familiar tones.

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