condition, Brettison proposed, and Strat-

antique-so-caded Druidical-remains; and

confidence increased, and it became evident

that Stratton had only to keep away for

their charge to go on in his old vacant manner

had been very nearly to the gates

less, a traitor to the past and strove to

resume his old cloak of sadness, but it

our fill of the peace that has come to us."

accept the good with the ill-no, not the

a dozen reasons, My

her to be always on the watch.

its peculiar French.

your pride and grow

y absurd

evil. It is only made so by man."

with energy.

"Rest and peace with that

the rest you enjoy."

CHAPTER XLIX.

A PLACE OF REST.

"Well, if ever two strange gentlemen did live in inns it's Mr. Stratton and Mr. after each trip they returned to find nurse Brettison," said Mrs. Brade as she rejuct- and patient just as they had left them. The antiy went back to her lodge. "Nice state their rooms must be in ; and him once so civil and polite as awkard and gruti as you from day to day. His habits were simple mad? please."

She had some cause for complaint, Brettison having dismissed her with a request not to talk quite so much.

Stratton's absence, the old man felt that he stayed. must be there; and after knocking twice, each time with his heart sinking more and the glorious star-gemmed sea, a feeling of more with dread, he applied his lips to the restfulness came over them, and they learned letter box after forcing open the spring

"Stratton, if you are there, for Heaven's death. sake open at once !" he whispered loudly. There was a rustling sound directly, the

bolt was shot back, and Stratton admitted him, afterward taking a letter from the box, well. In fact a sensation of annoyance glancing at it, and thrusting it into his attacked him, for he felt guilty and faithpocket. " That woman said you had gone out,"

said Brettison eagerly. "I was alarmed. I "Malcolm, my lad," said Brettison one thought-how is he ?" Stratton pointed to the chair where the man lay as if asleep.

"Why, how haggard you look," said self." Brettison excitedly. der," said Stratton bitterly. anything the matter ?"

struggle with a madman who tried to and wait for the future to unroll itself. careful not to overtake them. They were murder me."

" My dear boy !"

about to strike me down." He pointed to the massive stone lying on the table, and then said, smiling : "I was just in time to save myself." and fell on the gently heaving sea.

"Good Heavens! Was he dangerous for "And who could help feeling restful in "For long enough. We had a short struggle, and he went down with a crash. peaceful sensation which steals over me. One moment he was tremendously strong; Very disloyal, my dear boy-un-English to the next helpless as a child, and he has a degree-but there is something in these

been like that ever since. Our plans must places that one cannot get at home." be altered." "No, not now," said Brettison decisively. pause : "one feels said ashore after the "The man has been over excited to-day. perils of a mental wreck; but there are Your presence seems to have roused up moments; old tellow, when I shrink and feelings that have been asleep. I ought not shiver, for it is as if a wave were noiselessis getting late. We have very few minutes back into the dark waters."

to spare. "Yes, I mean to go. You shall see us to lovely place, and with only one care-which the station. I have no fear of him; he will we depute to a nurse. Let's eat and drink

be calm enough with me." "Very well," said Stratton, "anything "But it cannot go on Brettison," said to get him away from here. If he keeps on Stratton solemnly. "It must have an end." turning violent he must be placed under | "Yes; an end comes to all things, boy. restraint." Stratton opened the door, I shall die before long, but why should I placed his traveling bag outside, and came sit and brood upon that? Let's thankfully

"What does that mean?" said Brettison, ill." he said solemnly : "death is not an "Mine. You do not suppose I shall les Que we cannot go on staying here, said

you go alone." "You cannot go now. I have many him so long and I can manage him st "We shall miss the train," said St quietly; and king the man's arm

phosphorescence-nothing more; but the tone of their voices ! The old, old story breathed in every

modulation, and Stratton sighed and drew silently away among the rocks farther from the sea, unnoticed by the pair, who turned and began to retrace their steps toward the lights he had left behind.

They were silent now ; but just as they passed him -their figures looking like one shadow between him and the luminous sea ton readily agreed, to make little ex--the man said softly : "I often feel as it it were a sin to be excursions with him inland, or along the happy when I think of them." coast to some of the quaint villages, or

> They passed on, while Stratton felt as i he had suddenly received a tremendous blow, and he staggered back a step or two with his hands to his brow. Guest and Edie there! Had he gone

He remained for a few seconds, as it and full of self-indulgence, if there could paralyzed, before he could collect nimsel be any enjoyment to a mind so blank. He and follow the figures, which had now rose late, and went to bed soon after sunpassed on and been swallowed up in the down, and the evenings were looked forward darkness. A cold perspiration broke ou to by Stratton and Brettison for their In spite of the woman's declaration of quiet dinner at the little inn where Stratton upon his face, and he walked on to over take them-hurriedly now; but by degrees Here, as they sat over their wines and as he drew near enough to melte out their silent, shadowy figures, seeming to glide had eigars, watching the evenlog skies and over the soft sand, he grew a little more

> For he felt that the fact of his dwelling back with the feeling of convalescent so much upon the Jerrold family had made whose wounds were healing fast after they him ready to jump at the conclusion that this was Edie and her lover. He could not distinguish face or figure in the gloom, It was a marvel to Stratton as he recalland he had only had the man's voice to ed the past, and, as he sat gazing from the suggest the idea-the woman's was but a open window or strolled out upon the dusty whisper. They were English, of course ; sands, he wondered that he could feel so but what of that? It was a foolish mistake ; for it was utterly impossible that Guest and Edie could be alone there that

> night upon those sands. All the same, he followed to see where they went, shrinking from going closer, evening as he leaned forward and laid his now that he felt less sure, in dread lest he har upon the young man's arm, "we are should seem to be acting the part of spy going to have rest and peace again. Thank theaven, you are growing like your old upon two strangers ; while if it were they it would be madness to speak. There was

only one thing to be done: warn Brettison, and get their charge away at once. There before him walked the pair so "Hah! That will not do. Now you're "Nothing much; only I have had a gone back to the old style. Let that be, slowly and leisurely that he had to be The man does not trouble as, and seems but the loud voice he had heard in passing tion of knowing that we are working for was silent now, and the stillness was hardly likely to, and we have the satisfac-"It's a fact," said Stratton. "I found someone else's peace of mind. You must oppressive—the heating of his own heart him with that piece of rock in his hand, and not destroy what it is that has given you feet on the loose sand being all that was

audible to his ears. It now occurred to him that, by a little Stratton we silent for a few moments, and sat gazing out to soa, where the lanterns management, he would be able to convince of the passing boat and yacht slowly rose himself that this was only a mad fancy : for the couple must pass the open door, and if he struck off a little to his left, so such a place as this? Even I, old and worn as to get nearer to the sea, he could hurry out as I am, enjoy the calm, languorous, on unseen, and get opposite to the door, so that when they passed the light he would have them like silhouettes for a moment or two, quite long enough to make out their

"Yes, I own to it," said Stratton after a He set about carrying his plan into effect, and in a minute or so was abreast of the pair, but they were quite invisible now; and, feeling that he had gone too to have left you alone with him. Come, it ly approaching to carl over and sweep one far, as soon as he was opposite to the lighted door he began to advance slowly, expecting moment by moment to see the "Stuff! that's all past," said Brettison, two figures move into the light; but they lighting a fresh cigar. "Here we are in a

They must pass the door, he felt, for he could recall no way up the cliff, the house perched up there being approached by a broad step-like path from the rough roadway leading up the ravine which came down to the shore with its stream, beside which, on either side, many of the cottages

Still they did not come, but Stratton waited patiently, for, lover-like, they might be hanging back for a few moments before approaching the light.

At last a dark figure in front of the doorway was plainly enough seen, and Stratton leaned forward with eyes dilated, but only to utter a muttered interjection, for the figure he saw was undoubtedly Brettison, as he stood there apparently peering about in the darkness. Another moment or two, and still

sign of the figures he sought, and, wondering whether they could have passed through some miscalculation on his part, he stepped forward quickly to make sure, when he became visible to Brettison who joined beyond the reach of his skill.

"There you are, then, I was getting uneasy. One of the fishermen saw you go along in this direction, and I was beginning to think that I must get some of them to come and help me search for you." "Why ?" said Stratton harshly.

"Because the coast is dangerous, and there is always the risk of anyone being surrounded by the advancing tide." "Tide is going down," said Stratton quietly. "See anybody pass?" he continued as he debated whether he should take Brettison into his confidence, while all the time he kept a sharp look about

air along that "No, not a soul. The most solitary ad well with place a man could select for a stay." solemn melan- " Is there a way up into the village being; and as he wond the cottage here?" said Stratton ed gold before quetly.

pearing to send . Yes, but it is only a sort of flight of ing at last in a steps sed by the people here. It would ands, life seemed, be farther round, too. Better keep to the and his cares and beach."

As he spoke Brettison walked by his e by the sea, where side, and tried to edge him away from the ospherescent spray, light, speaking in quite a whisper the the cottage under the while, as if airaid that their voices might He's not paying her any attention at all perfect circle to that one man in a million. lodged with their reach the occupant of the cottage.

feeble light burning, And meanwhile Stratton was still debatlow through the open ing within himself as to whether he should glimmered from higher | tell his companion of the startling adventhree or four ministore ture he had had. But feeling more and perty of Parisians-let to more that the idea was only colored by his vely little fishing village - imagination, and knowing in his heart that asconced in the sheltering the old man would smile and point out impossibility of such an encounter, he deter- | cook. voices just above the cottage, rined to be silent till the morning-if he n's speaking volubly, and he could not learn anything about any visitors

cognized that of the nurse, but | who might be staying there. would hardly have left her Twice over as they walked he was on the nough there was no reason why point of speaking, but checked himself, not, for Barren would have been and then the opportunity was gone, for hour or two, and it was absard | Brettison held out his hand.

"Good-night, my boy," he said ; "you felt a strong desire, almost are tired. There, go to the inn and have a as he gazed at the light from good night's rest." loor, to go up, enter, and gaze "One moment, Brettison," said Strato had come between him and ton, arresting him, "You do not think it

took a few steps forward possible thatence upon him, but only to He stopped short : he could not say it. as the voluble voice above | The idea was absurd. "Well, think what possible?" said

be safe," he thought, with Prettison, smiling. presence had influenced | "That he is likely to turn dangerous ?" tibey when waking, might! "I have no fear of him whatever;" said the old man. "There, don't fidger ; good-

enjoying the cooleess Stratton went on to the inn, wishing that water which washed he had spoken to Brettison, after all; and set, full, as it were, he had bardly taken his seat before he aures, while here sprang up again to go back to him. Before where the sea lay starting he summoned the landlady to water was covered question her about visitors to the place, n, luminous but only to find in a few minutes that her times with a knowledge was confined to those who came to her hotel. There were people who let Lo bimself. their houses and took in lodgers, she knew etty cares -yes, but she had no patience with people

th, mine," who played at keeping an hotel. t might Stratton went out once more into the night with the intention of going straight hen to Brettison, telling him his suspicions, and the asking his advice; but he shrank from the sead task ; and on the impulse of the moment a of the chance of happening upon something and hid no appetite whatever. I was that tired as the record a sufficient guarantee of their attend to business. The elightest of the property of their artend to business. which would give him a slew.

Fire minutes devoted to his task was sufficient to satisfy him of the hopelessness en of the task, and he turned to the ion o agitated, wear, and trying to make some plan as to his proceedings as soon as it was

he said to himself. to learn there; and half e some vehicle and go across e town, he entered the doorce more, this time with a

anced, he saw at the end in in conversation with as making inquiries

minute he turned to leave, and came face if

"Great Heavens!" cried the latter hoarsely ; " you or your ghost, O Mal, old man, if it is you how could you be so A PUZZLE THAT LOOKS SIMPLE BUT "Mad? Mad?" stammered Stratton.

What do you mean ?" "Why, as to follow me ?" "I-I did not know you were here." "Oh, hang that, man, I told you in my

etter." "What letter?" "The one I wrote and pushed into your letter box giver combig twice to tell you." "Letter

"Why, of course. You had it or you couldn't have come here.' Stratton's hand went to his breast, and the next minute he drew out a soiled letter doubled up into three from the pressure of his pocketbook.

"You wrote this letter to me to tell me you were coming here?" said Stratton in low, strange accents.

"Of course I did, and I tell you that you have done a mean, cruel thing in following me. It can do no good ; Sir Mark will be urious, and it is cruel to Myra." "Myra-Myra here !" gasped Stratton as litting the pencil from the paper, circles shot, and my whole system was a complete

e recled against the wall. "Don't make a scene, man," said Guest in a low whisper. "Of course; I told you she was coming, and how the old man insisted upon my coming too. Why, you haven't opened the letter ! " " No," said Stratton in a hoarse whisper.

"Then how came you here ?" "I-Heaven only knows !" said Stratton. It is beyond me. Guest looked at him curiously, as if he loubted his word.

" We only came to-day. Had to stop at place after place; Myra'is so weak and ill." Stratton groaned. "Yes," said Guest; that's better. Now

look here. You and I will start off at daybreak for home. It's hard on me, but it "Yes. I saw you two-on the sands tonight. I was not sure. But tell me where

are they staying ?" "At a little chateau-like place on the liff; they got it through a woman they tnew at St. Malo a couple or three years ago. She was servant there. She is nurse low to an invalid gentleman staying at a ottage just below." Stratton stood gazing at his friend as if

e had been turned to stone. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

SHOT HIMSELF IN THE BANK.

did, by learning how to draw. But that's Paying Teller Kills Himself in the not the secret of his success; he made a Presence of a Dozen Other Clerks in specialty of drawing circles; he has been drawing them all his life, and practice the Bank of Toronto. A despatch from Toronto says:-C. makes perfect. Give any woman a bow

Spence: Millichamp, paying tener of the and she or he may sometimes hit the target Bank of Toronto, shot himself dead at 2.30 and possibly the centre, but how many Saturday afternoon. The tragedy was hundred times will they miss the mark. enacted within the wires of the teller's This frequent failure, not only in target cage at the head office of the bank, Church and Front streets. The bank had been makes a life specialty of one thing,-the husband were alone with me. closed for business at 1 p.m. and the 15 one thing he can do best, -and keeps right clerksemployed were engaged at their books. on making a specialty of it until he become I got up and dressed, and left my room Their tasks were almost completed and perfect.

the time was drawing near for closing the bank, when Hector Read, receiving teller, who was at work close to Millichamp, who for thirty years has been noted the heard a sound resembling a moan or stifled world over. Not once in a hundred times groan. Thinking it was the cry of a child does she fail to give a perfect fit, yet this de raised his eyes from his books and was same woman made a silk night shirt for her horrified to see his fellow-teller flourishing husband, and-made a failure. It wasn't "O don't, for God's sake, don't !" shouted | learned how to make clothes just as she had

Read as Millichamp's purpose flashed to learned how to draw; yet try as she would, him. At the same time he rushed for the she couldn't even make a night shirt for cage in which Millichamp stood, in the hope her husband that would fit, any more than of intercepting the arm on its mission of she could draw a circle that was perfect. death. Millichamp raised the revolver to his head, and as Read reached the cage door the report rang out and the victim fell in a lifeless heap. The ball entered the head immediately above and before the right ear, and being of a heavy calibre passed completely through the brain, emerging from the left side. Death was instantaneous.

Dr. Adams was summoned by telephone, and a messenger sent in search of a police officer. The medical man was the first to arrive, but the unfortunate man was

Circumstances Alter Case



Maud-Is Mr. Mecton still paying atten in this Institution as is the drawing of the Mr. Goldbug-Why, good gracious, no! now. They're married.

Protected. Wife-My first husband was a martyr to

Second husband-Well, your second strongest man, is because her inborn modesty causes her to shrink from the ordeal won't be. He has money enough to hire of submitting to medical examination and

That Tired Feeling, Constipation and Pain in the Back Appetite and Kealth Sestored by receives that which makes failure a certain-Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A VAST EXPERIENCE. After having treated year after year, many thousands of cases of woman's ailments, Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical institute of Buffalo, N.Y., learned not only the perfect methods, but also the perfect medicines with which to cure such cases. So absolutely reliable is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's peculiar physical "weakness") and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery 4the years thereafter, they were sold under a positive guarantee of giving entire satisfaccommended. So uniformly successful did they prove in curing the diseases, derange-

Mr. Chas. Steele St. Catherine's, Ont.

C. I. Food & Co., Lowell, Mass.; with a general tired feeling, shortness of breath, refer to thousands of noted cures effected bave been troubled for about 18 %. nein in the back, and constipation. I could get by them in every part of the land, and in with severe heart complaint. aly little rest at night on account of the pain many foreign countries, they believe their pain was so severe that I was ur n my limbs that I give out before half the day great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents; therefore, proved very fatiguing and nece great value as curative agents.

source until, upon recommendation of a friend. (purchased a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which made me feel better at once. I have continued its use, having taken three bottles, and I Feel Like a. Naw Man.

I have a good appetice, feel as strong as ever I did, and enjoy perfect rest at night. I have much pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsa-parilla." CHARLES STEELE, with Fre Pre erving Co., St. Catherine's, Ontario. Flood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet next day. The next | -4sy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

WHO CAN DO IT?

Not One in a Militon.

Here is a puzzle. It looks simple. It seems simple. It is simple. Yet not one like the following :remains that they can't do it.

in every profession.

CAN YOU'DO IT?

of paper, a pencil, the human eye, the pain across my back and right hip.

"know how " combined with " never fail."

ONE AMONG MILLIONS.

There is a woman dressmaker in Paris

a case of not knowing how, for she had

law and the woman had studied dressmak-

that practice makes perfect.

ing. The sum and substance of it all is

It is upon this theory, this principle, this

practice, that the greatest and most suc-

cessful health Institution in America is founded. For nearly thirty years experi-

enced and skilled physicians, connected

with this Institution, have made a specialty

of curing the ailments and diseases peculiar

to women. Where the ordinary practition-

er treats one such case, the skilled special-

ists of this Institution treat tens of

thousands; and what is regarded by the

local doctor as a complicated case, one that

simple of treatment and sure of being cured

This is another instance where practice

One reason why woman suffers in science,

agonies which would make a coward of the

the stereotyped "local treatment." When,

recommended, that claims for the return of

money paid for them were exceedingly

his staff know, from their extensive prac-

THE HIGHEST HONORS. Such is the confidence of his fellow-

citizens in his ability, integrity, and worth,

that Dr. Pierce has been honored by elec-

tice, which has made them experts, just

what missing link to supply.

although they have learned how.

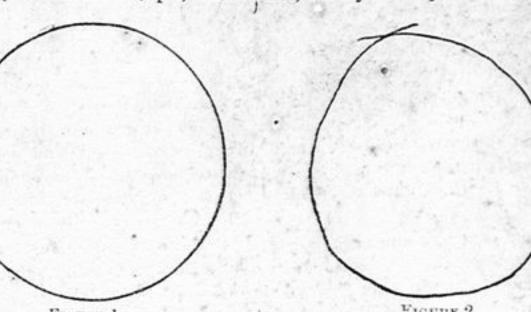
ty and the cure a mere accident.

honors. The one who can do it is

tion to the highest offices in the gift of the people of Buffalo ; first, to the State benate, and later to Congress. Such, however, is the doctor's pride in and love for his profession that he has since repeatedly declined high office in order that he may best serve the public by serving his patients, who are scattered over every State and Territory in the land, as is shown by the fact that he has on file over

90,000 GRATEFUL LETTERS.

person in a million can solve it. They may Mrs. Annie Hutchinson, of Cambridge, have been taught how to do it, but the fact Dorchester Co., Md., writes : "Words fail to describe my sufferings before I took Dr. While at first blush this may seem of Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his little or no consequence to either man or 'Favorite Prescription.' I could not walk woman, the reader will presently see that across the room without great suffering, this puzzle illustrates a principle that bears but now I am able to do my own work. directly upon the life and happiness of Thanks to your wonderful medicines I am every woman, and forms a controlling factor a well woman. I suffered all the time with a weight at the bottom of my stomach and the most severe bearing down pains, low down, across me, with every step The puzzle must be solved with a piece attempted to take. I also suffered intense human hand, and nothing else. It is sim- times I could not turn myself in bed. My ply to make by one operation and without complexion was yellow, my eyes blood-



like that shown in Figure 1. You may be wreck. I suffered greatly from her daches able to make one such circle by accident, and the thought of food would sicken me. but if you think you can make twenty in a Now I can eat anything and at any time. day, in a week, or even in a month, just Every one thought I would not live through try it and get your friends to try it. The the month of August. Two of my neighcircles must not be like figure 2, but like bors are using your medicines, and say Figure 1. You will soon find that this is they feel like new beings." not merely a case of "know how" for everybody knows how. It is a case of

PROSPECTIVE MOTHERS READ.

Mrs. Fred Hunt, of Glenville, N. Y., says: "I read about Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Not one of five hundred young men and women college graduates can do it. 'Not Prescription' being so good for a woman even the one who carried off the highest with child, so I got two bottles last September, and December 13th I had a twelve pound baby girl. When I was confined I was not sick in any way. I did not suffer He began just the same as everybody else any pain, and when the child was born I waited into another room and went to bed, It was very cold weather and our room was very cold, but I did not take any cold, and never had any after-pain or any other pain. It was all due to God and Dr. Pierce's and arrow, give a man a loaded revolver, 'Favorite Prescription.' This is the eight living child and the largest of them all. I suffered every thing that flesh could suffer with the other babies. I always had a doctor, and then he could not help me very practice, but in everything else, is due to much, but this time my mother and my the fact that not one person in a thousand "My baby was only seven days old when

and stayed up all day. DOCTORS FAILED.

Mrs. William Hoover, of Belleville, Richland Co., writes as follows : " I had been a great sufferer from ' female weakness.' I tried three doctors; they did me no good. I thought I was an invalid forever ; but I heard of Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' and his 'Favorite Prescription,' and then I wrote to him, and he told me just how-to take them. commenced last Christmas, and I took eight bottles. I now feel entirely well. I could stand on my feet only a short time,

and now I do all my work for a family of Daniel Webster, who was probably the five. My little girl had a very bad cough Other Manufacturers are putting on the margreatest constitutional lawyer that ever for a long time. She took Dr. Pierce's ket inferior goods under this name. lived, was once completely floored in a 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and is now patent case by a lawyer who made a spec- well and happy."

iality of such cases. The "know how" is Any woman, anywhere, who is tired of counterferted is a guarantee to smokers that it the proper point to start from, but it is the suffering, tired of doctoring, or tired of life, is the best 5 cent Cigar on the market. practice, -the daily, hourly, constant who will write Dr. Pierce, or to the World's practice-that makes perfect. The woman | Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, | who has one night shirt to make in thirty N. Y., of which he is President, will receive, other is genuine. Our "Something Good" years cannot be an expert in night shirts, free of charge, good, sound, professional any more than the lawyer who has one advice that will enable her to cure herself patent case in six months can be an expert at home (if her case is curable) pleasantly, in patent cases. The doctor who is called painlessly, permanently, and this, too, withupononce a week, once a month, or, perhaps, out having to undergo the trying ordeal of once in six months, to treat this, that, or "examinations" and the stereotyped and the other complicated disorder may succeed dreaded treatment by "local applications." once in a great while, if nature comes to | The brief talk on woman and her peculiar

the rescue, but he will usually fail, not- silments given above is continued in the withstanding the fact that he has studied great doctor book described in the followmedicine, just as the lawyer has studied ing coupon.

We Give Away

460 4000 4000 4000 6000 6000 COUPON NO. 54.

puzzles his brain and baffles hie skill, is as makes perfect. It is a case where one man can do what millions of others campot do, finally, torture drives her to seek advice, she, unfortunately, only too often falls into hands that lack the rare ability of drawing that "perfect circle" upon which her peace of mind, her happiness, and ner life depend. Instead of the treatment that makes thousands of cures a certainty and failure almost an unheard of accident, she w

"Please, ma'am," said the cook, "I'd like

to give you a week's notice." "Why, Mary, great liver, blood and kidney femedy) that this is a great surprise. Do you hope to on first introducing these now world-famed better yourself?" "Well, no, not exactly medicines to the afflicted, and for many that," answered Mary, with a blush. "I'm going to get married."

tion in every case for which they are re- Heart Disease of Five Years' Standing Absolutely Cured by Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart-The " Gerat Life Saving Remedy ments, and weaknesses for which they are Gives Relief in 30 Minutes.

But since their manufacturers can now | Thomas Petry, Esq., A ymer, Que out did not get any permanent relief from any they now rest the claims of these remedies, taking rest. I tried Dr. Agnews Cure for the not set any permanent relief from any they now rest the claims of these remedies, taking rest. I tried Dr. Agnews Cure for the not set any permanent relief from any the normal set and set any permanent relief from any the normal set any permanent relief from any the normal set and set any permanent relief from any the normal set and set any permanent relief from any the normal set and set any permanent relief from any the normal set and set any permanent relief from any the normal set and set any permanent relief from any the normal set and set any permanent relief from any the normal set any permanent relief from any permanent relief from any permanent relief from any permanent reli 10 the confidence of the afflicted solely the Heart, and obtained immediate relief.

10 the confidence of the afflicted solely the Heart, and obtained immediate relief.

10 the confidence of the afflicted solely the Heart, and obtained immediate relief.

11 have now taken four bottles of the exceedingly obstinate or complicated case remedy, and am entirely free from every to the confidence of the afflicted solely the Heart, and obtained immediate relief. is not promptly conquered by these stan- symptom of heart diseast. I hope this dard remedies, Dr. Pierce himself, and his statement may induce others troubled as I

o prink at Small Co

dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water. piace for twenty-four hours until it ferments. then place on ice, when it will open sparkling The root beer can be obtained in all the and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

Judge Seneca O. Grawold, of Windsor, Conn., bequeathed \$75,000 to Yale University without special directions. His relalives may contest his will.

Charlatans and Quaeks

Hay: long plied their vocation on the suffering pedals of the people. The knite has parel to the quick : caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself-there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied Sold everywhere.

Wanted!

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