two children at boarding-school learning

French and music and Heaven knows what

othy was, London is a social blank.

"No," said Dick, promptly,

You mean David Stevenson?"

will. I love you, love you, love you!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Water Pipes of Paper.

The experiments with the new paper

The average Europeon woman's life is

"Oh, Dick !" reproachfully.

"Even when"--

"You really think not?" eagerly.

CHAPTER I.

DICK AND DOROTHY. beside. Mrs. Joe used to go out every Saturday night to get her stores in for the With you, you infernal young idet, haven't got the nationce of a mouse. I hope you'd live to repent it. Meantime keep ketings! A quarter of a pound of butter refused to sit down and rest. of my way, and don't expect more than | and four fresh eggs. She regularly prided | tour hundred a year, because you herself on those fresh eggs. 'My dear,' get there." aon't get it. And if I hear of your marrybeen laid at least a week, and I doubt if I ng anyhody under a hundred thousand should be far out if I went as far as ten last. pounds I'll cut off your allowance. , After you are forty we can think about it. It i only just to tell you that if I have a chance on heir of my own. Yours, AYLMER." So ran the letter that Lieutenant Dick | go in butter and live on new-laid eggs at

the Lord. put by in the bank.' A nice, cheery letter for a young man to receive when he contemplated marrying girl with a fortune of a thousand pounds ! But he made up his mind that hewould marry Dorothy Strode, in spite of all the angry uncles in the world, and marry her never been written.

It was as Mr. and Mrs. Harris that Dick and Dorothy went out hand in hand to face the world tegether.

Fortunately, under the circumstances. there was no one to interfere with Dorothy's plans. Her aunt, Miss Dimsdale, was dead, and a distant cousin, who lived in Egypt, was the only surviving relative.

plenty to interest her. It was not likely that she would meet David Stevenson again. She had left him used to live all her life, you know why behind her with her old life at Graveleigh, miserable enough, she was sure, for his love had been very strong and sincere, and would probably haunt his life to the end. There was no one, in short, to remind her of the past but Barbara, an old retainer of her aunt's, who adored her young mistress vice in London and see life. And you know fixed his hands on Stratton's throat. and would not be parted from her.

blissfully happy months, during which Mr. it is that the rectory curtains keep clean

Now, as the Forty-third were still quartered at Colchester, it became a question of some importance for them to decide where know it. Dorothy should take up her abode after this. Colchester or its immediate neighborhood was, of course, an impossibility, as known in London the gossipping is nearly her whereabouts might at any moment be discovered, and also Dick's real name. Dick suggested that she might go to Chelmsford and take rooms there for the time : but Dorothy had stayed more than once in and before she had been a month in her that sleepy little town, and it was there- new home Dorothy was pining, pining for cured and held. fore almost as impossible as Colchester itself. So finally they agreed that there to be friends with. was no place to hide oneself and have a of Dick's leave, and they took a little noon parade and morning stables, which at his throat." flat in Kensington, just where Dorothy meant a little dinner somewhere, a theatre "It is quite true," said Brettison. and Barbara could get on very comfortably without any other servant, and yet could be near to good shops and a tolerably some unearthly hour in the morning. At was imbecile, and that we need not fear." lively street.

"I'm afraid you'll be awfully dull, darpossession, and their last evening had come, "because, of course, you won't know any one, and you are not at all likely to get to other woman in all the wide world. know people,"
"I shall have Barbara," said Dorothy,

smiling bravely. "Yes, you'll have Barbara, but Barbara won't be much company for you," he an- depression." swered. "I do hate all this concealment. I hate leaving you at all, and I hate having to live, as it were, on the sly, and I'm afraid always that some one you know or one of the fellows will be seeing you, and that they may get hold of a wrong idea altogether, and-and-I sometimes feel as

"But, Dick dear, nobody will see me and if they do they will think I am Dorothy Strode still. Remember, I don't know many people in all the world, and none of it seems so wonderful that you, who have vict escaped from one of the English pris- "Let fate alter it, then," said the admiral your officers know me at all, and if they been in the world all your life, should take onseven happened to see me with you they so much trouble for a little nobody like Myrauttered a wild cry and hid her face hasn't suggested such a thing. wouldn't think anything of it. Really I wouldn't worry about that if I were you, dearest, and as for my being dull-why, I leigh?" never am dull. I never have been used to of her face and tone. having more than one person at a time-Auntie all my life. and now you. I shall get on spiendidly with Barbara, and I to his heart, "I have been no more kind up. Henderson's my name, Sam Hender- calm passage right to the end." shall always be able to look forward to the and tender to you than you have been to son, James Barron's fellow-prisoner and "I pray that it may be so," said Aunt days when you will be coming home."

"And I shall come like a bird whenever I get the ghost of a chance," he cried,

shall have lots of time, and I am going to begin as soon as you are gone. I am going to make myself some beautiful tea-gowns ; they will make me look married and dignified-they will make you respect me sir." "But you don't want to look married and dignified," he cried, half alarmed.

"I shall not be wearing a tea-gown, Dick," cried Dorothy, with a gay laugh. "Ah! no, no, of course not," he answered

relieved. "All the same, though, did you not tell me the other day that you had a cousin somewhere or other ?" --"Oh, Esther! Yes, but she," carelessly, "is in Egpyt."

"But, my dear child she won't be in Egypt always," he rejoined; "and if she comes back to London, which she is sure to

"By no means, Dick," interrupted Dorothy, quietly. "Esther is just as likely to go off for the summer to New Zealand or Finland as to come to London. And she would not specially hunt me up if she did come here. She is beautiful, and rich, and very independent in her mind, but she is six years older than I am, and thinks very little of family ties. In any case, supposing that I met her in London to-morrow, she would certainly not try to pry into my affairs, and even if I had your leave to tell her part of the truth, she is perfectly safe. I assure you that you never need worry yourself for a single moment about my cousin Esther."

So Dick was pacified, and the following day went off to Colchester-not in a very happy frame of mind, all the same. "I hate | pulp pipes, which are made on pretty much commission and trust to Fate and the old savage."

stands, the hand made pipes, formed from "Dick, Dick !" she cried, "how can you be so foolish? Supposing that 'the old crudely worked and irregularly subdued savage' did turn round on you and stopped pulp, are not very attractive in appearance, your allowance, where would you be then? nor well enough made to warrant that they If you are in the army you have always will stand the wear and tear to which little aloof. know that I would not rather be in India street water pipes are subjected. However, For a few moments there was a wild and as Mrs. Aylmer than have these dreadful it would be more of a wonder, remarks a wondering look in her eyes, but it was

partings here.' "No, no," he cried, hastily. "I couldn't water pipes should be a booming success whipered: take you out there. I've always had a sort from the start. Time and experiments are "I don't quiet grasp it all, Malcolm. of horror of the East, and I would do any- essential to the development of all new Only tell me that is it true—that you really thing to avoid running any such risk."

So he went away, with a lump in his ed pipes a step in advance is made, and this "As true as that I can hold your hand throat which made him glad he was safe would seem to indicate that after a few in mine, clear from all stain, and that you in a cab, leaving Dorothy to face the next more trials perfection will have been at- are free-my love, my wife." week by herself—that is to say, except for tained. The matter as it now stands is "But," cried the admiral in the further Barbara, who was jubilant at having got given as follows: Paper pulp, in which explanations which ensued, "do I unferher long holiday over and delighted to be there is a fairly good fiber, is agitated with stand, my lad, that you all along took this

tired. For Barbara had been born and bred with casting iron pipes are employed. The house?" in the country, and had lived more years at mode of procedure is substantially the same. "I saw from a distance the man arrested Graveleigh Hall than Dorothy could remember, and her comments on town people and town ways were more than amusing. "Ah; they did things in a queer sort of

fashion at Holloway. My cousin Joe lives at Holloway-you know, Miss Dorothyhe's a plumber in quite a large way of shorter than the man's, but over two-thirds could not go to gloat over my rival's all. business, and has money in the bank and of the centenarians are women.

CHAPTER LIV.

BARRON-DALE HAS A RELAPSE. week, as she always said-for Sunday, I Brettison's progress was slow, but used to think. Never did I see such mar-

"We must get there," he said, "we must said I one night to her, 'them eggs have "Is it much farther ?" said Brettison

"I am weaker than I thought," "Seventy or eighty yards; just beyond "'You see, Barbara', says she, 'you've those rocks," said Stratton, been used to a country life, with newlylaid eggs, and gallons of milk and butter shall marry again in the hope of having by the stone, and I dare say you feel a bit Brettison, with a sigh of relief.

pinched-like here. - But if I'd let myself "Come along," he whispered quickly. They were hurrying along, when there twopence ha'-penny each-well, all I can Ayimer received from his amiable uncle, [say is, I should have had to rest content was a joyful cry, and the sturdy Breton without any boarding-schools or anything woman chosen for Dale's attendant cried "I don't say, Miss Dorothy-Mrs. Har-

ris, ma'am, I should say," Barbara went on, in her wisest tones-"that I wish to go help !"

against my cousin Joe's wife in that respect! -a thrifty wife is a crown of gold to a man left hand and struggling violently with the It is ruin, and I must go back to the town that has to work for a living; but at eggs admiral and Guest, who were afraid to that have never seen a hen for nearly s he did privately, just as if that letter had fortnight, I do draw the line-to call em exert their strength for fear of injuring Myra, who was supported by Margot with But although on most evenings Dorothy one arm, while with her strong fingers she through her tears. "Have no fear about used to tell the old servant to bring her grasped her patient's wrist in turn. sewing and come and sit with her in the

> "Quick, monsieur !" cried Margot ; "it pretty little drawing-room. It must be confessed that at this time she found her life is a fit. He is half mad."

dreadfully duil, and as each day went by Forgetting everything but the fact that sturdy Breton woman. she seemed to miss Dick in her daily life more and more. For though she had been Myra was in this scoundrel's grasp, Stratused to a quiet country home and a quiet | ton sprang at him, catching him by the country existence, there had always been throat to try and make him quit his hold. "Mr. Stratton !" cried Sir Mark in angry | it the good physician come from St. Malo? If you live as Dorothy Strode had been Name of a little cider apple ! no. Look at

Janet Wenham was not at church on Sun-The name acted like magic. Dale shook day, and why Elizabeth Middleham's girl himself free of the admiral and Margot, cliffs this morning, Margot, and bring me left that nice place at Whittington, and loosening Myra's wrist in the act, and with every flower you can find,' I go, madame, how Elizabeth Middleham cried for days over it, and her girl's intention to take ser- an angry snarl, like that of some wild beast,

all about it when Mrs. Jones has her mauve Twice over as they swayed here and blissfully happy months, during which Mr. year after year, although white silk with a and Mrs. Harris kept their secret well, and delicately tinted string would be ruined in that suffering humanity may also reap the and brought to her attention in our paper. It is that the rectory curtains keep clean with the rectory curtains keep clean with the rectory curtains keep clean with a wildow like was only too glad to give his experience so dently answered my good wife's prayers would be ruined in that suffering humanity may also reap the and brought to her attention in our paper. Dick was all the world to his wife Doro- delicately-tinted stripe would be ruined in cousin, and her look unnerved him so that every morning all the flowers, and there, benefit and thus be released from the an article which read: 'Don't Tobacco three months in some houses. Yes, you it would have gone hard with him but for see, he is as happy with them as a little thraidom of disease and pain. To his Spit and Smoke Your Life Away ! country, almost without knowing why you the arrival of a party of four men who had child. Of my other sick one-look at her benefacters-for such they are-Mr. Strang know everything about everybody in the landed from the boat that had kept pace But in town, in London town, it is all so with them along the shore. different. It is true that when you get

One of these was the fisherman, the two others were a couple of gendarmes and as bad as if you were the centre of a small village set; but to a girl situated as Dor- another fisher, and the two officers threw themselves into the fray, with the result bad man was taken I have seen the beauti- nerves, speedily yield to a fair treatment like a lie, when I tell you that I took Oh, dear, dear, it was all dreadfully slow, that the next minute Dale was firmly se- ful brown of the sea air and the rose of the | with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They cure | sight tablets the first day, seven the next, some woman friend to talk to, to confide in, "This is the man, then," panted one of

the officers. Oh course, to set off against this, there "Yes." said the fisherman from good time all the same, and therefore they were the gay and glorious times when Dick cottage. "I say he tried to strangle this came home, sometimes only between after- gentleman in the night at my place. Look

after it, and a wild scramble and rush to "And you told us, monsieur," cried the and she rose and walked away. catch a train leaving Liverpool street at fisherman reproachfully, "that your friend other times, however, Dick managed to "Yes," said Brettison sadly. "I was where Guest and Edie had gone down to a squeeze a two-day's leave out of his colonel, wrong, but I have been punished for my ling," he said to her when they had taken and then Dorothy felt-ay; and said, poor sin. Malcolm Stratton," he continued, their hands for prawns, but catching each child-that life was worth living, and that turning to his friend, "I call upon you for other's fingers instead deep down under the she would not change her lot for that of any the sake of all here to denounce this man weeds. "They will all marry, and very Medical Discovery, a purely vegetable com-So, poor child, her life slipped by in a "I cannot said Stratton, with a quick The one to whom she specially referred continual change from grave to gay, with look from Myra to Sir Mark and back.

bright spots of love set in a large surface "That task shall never be mine." of unutterable dulness and wearying "Will monsieur say those words in his glass. French ?" said the officer who had spoken | "French man-of-war, Rebecca," he said. "I wonder," she said one day to Dick, before. "I understand English a little, but "whether, when we are able to be always I cannot trust myself at a time like this." together, you will get tired of me and if I "Forgive me, then, Sir Mark," said

Brettison firmly, and speaking now in ex- ter. cellent French," and you, too, my child," he said, taking and kissing Myra's hand. "I don't think at all," he said, tenderly, "I have tried for your sake and that of the "Eh? Tired! What for? It's beautiful if I should like to kill that old savage at "because I am sure of it. What makes man I love as a son to spare you pain, but and calm, and there's water and a bit of you ask me that dearest? Have I ever the time has come when this must end. shipping, and every one seems to be happy looked bored or as if I was tired of you?" Officers, this man, an imbecile save at rare and comfortable. Tired? No! Are you?" "Oh, no, Dick, no!" she burst out; intervals, when he has these violent homi- "Oh, no, dear, only I thought we could "only you are so good and kind to me, and cidel fits, is James Barron, or Dale, a con- not go on much longer like this."

> me-I mean that I know nothing, how on her aunt's breast. should I, after living all my life at Grave-"Brettison !" roared Stratton. Mr. Brettison, have you taken leave of her happy once again.

"My darling," he said, holding her close "Bah !" said the convict, "the game is in one big storm, so that she may have a me. You don't set half enough value on mate. Poor old Dandy Jem was shot dead Jerrold fervently. "How happy she your dear self, the most precious self to me in that night ! Where's Stratton ?" he cried, looks." your dear self, the most precious self to me in that night ! Where s Stratton ! he cried, looks."

all the world. Believe me a man does not with a curious change coming over him. "Yes," said Sir Mark, closing the glass and procured a bottle from R. J. Old, druggist care so much what his wife knows as what "Ah! there. Now, man, no shuffling. The through which he had watched her while she is-and you forget what I always re- game's in my hands, you know. Come, pay his sister spoke.

gentleman James, sir-all the swell-but I monsieur was wanted. "Yes, I mean David Stevenson," Dick did it-I engraved the notes." He smiled and chuckled. answered. "Many a girl would have taken him before a poor pauper devil, who had to

ask his wife to live incog, in a poor little ones. The Rothschilds hardly knew, eh, calmed her. hole like this. Do you know, I went round Jem? Well, you always were a swell. And so "There can be no trouble now that we "Suppose you meet some one you know, to have a look at Stevenson's place, Hol- you mean to marry the gal? Well, I warn | could not meet," he whispered : dyod, the other day, and when I saw it- you; it's getting too hot. Better cut off The officer who had arrested Henderson shall I tell you what I did, my sweet- together till the scent's cold. There, was standing in the little room Stratton I've warned you. I thought so : used, and with him a thin, earnest looking "Yes," answered Dorothy, in a whisper, nabbed. All right, gentlemen, I'll come man in black, who seemed to wear an "I went round to the churchyard where quietly. Easy with my mate. Going to official uniform as well as air. she lies, our best friend, and I thanked God be married this morning. Do you hear "I have come, monsieur, respecting the and her, if she could hear me, that my dear Stratton? married this morning! My wife, man Barron-Dale," he said in very good little love had given me her pure love in you can have her. My little widow. Hush! English. "As you know, monsieur, wet exchange for mine, and that Miss Dimsdale's quiet, will you. We shall never do it. Oh, have been in communication with the Eng wishes had never been to part us. Don't yes, I'm game. Ugh, hard work. They're lish authorities, and, as we have reported to hurt me again by asking me doubting ques- after us, and we shall have to rush 'em. you from time to time, there has been a tions, my darling. Don't, Dorothy, don't, Right, Jem. I'll stand any risk. Hold reluctance on their part to investigate the together, and then down the rocks !"

"Dick, Dick !" Dorothy cried, "I never "Now, then," he whispered, "ready. | "Yes, I have heard all this," said Off. Ah !" he shrieked, "don't shoot- Stratton, trying to be calm. "And you will always love me?" teasing- don't shoot. Cowards! Ugh! the water "They were supposed to treat him as an -a long swim-but it's for life-for lite; imposter, and at last sent us word definitely and poor old Jem-handsome Jem, shot- that Barron-Dale and Henderson certainly

hers. "I shall always love you best of all, ing of the nerves, and the wild look in the that the English authorities were about to Dick," she said; "and however much I may eyes gave place to the vacant, heavy stare, send an officer to investigate the matter; love the child, I shall love it most because and his hand rose slowly to his neck, and but, as you have been informed, the man played about the back of his ear.

> hind the ear-never found it yet-never "Quick !" cried Stratton, stepping for | "The difficulty is solved now, monsieur," ward so as to hide the ghastly contortions said the officer gravely. "He did not re-

that crossed the man's face from the ladies cover from the fit. Our doctors have leaving you, Dolly," he said vexedly. "I the same principle as the fiber pail, have "Yes," said Brettison, with a sigh of bullet was imbedded close to the brain." clinging together in a frightened group. hate it. I've a good mind to throw up my demonstrated, it is said, that the idea will relief, "for Heaven's sake, officers, take him "The bullet from his own pistol," eventually prove successful. As it now away."

They bore him instantly toward the boat, just as Myra uttered a low sigh and fainted It was some minutes before she came to was waiting, trembling with excitement. again, to find Stratton kneeling by her side

trade journal, if the plan of making the softened directly by her tears, as she

things. With each new test of the propos- love me, dear ?"

water and run into molds, and cast into man for Dale?" at work again.

To Dorothy, Barbara at this time was a same molds that are used in connection "Of course."

"Of course."

"But you had surely seen him at my

Of course, there are various strengthening on the wedding morn, but he was surroundmaterials compounded with the pulp, ed by the crowd, and I never caught his otherwise it would not stand any great face." "But you were present at the trill," said Brettison.

"No. I never entered the court,

I merely waited for the result."

"I remember now : I saw you waiting there," said Brettison thoughtfully. , of course, saw the prisoners side by side, out from the gallery, right behind and far above. I never caught a glimpse of either face until they turned to leave the dock, and then it was this man's only-the other prisoner went first." "And I could not see in this wretched

madman's altered features the scoundrel I had seen in court !" cried the admiral. "Who could have dreamed it was the same?" cried Guest. Poor wretch! his face was like an old well-worn shilling til that fit came on. Here! Mal, old fellow,

"It is nothing-nothing," said Brettison aintly as Stratton saved him from a heavy fall. "My encounter last night-a little giddy still. Your arm, my boy ; I'm better "Hah, then I am strong enough," cried now. Well; for have I not saved you both -brought you full happiness and joy ?"

CHAPTER LV.

THE LAST CLOUD. "Jules, you are a bad-a naughty!" cried Margot angrily. "You and your wife never "Ah, monsieur ; quick ! quick ! Here- | tell me of what takes place while I sleep ; you send me out with my patient, and never tell me he is dangerous; and then you rob Dale was holding Myra's wrist with his me of my bread by gettingshin, sent away.

> "Never," cried a pleasant little voice behind her; and she turned sharply round deavor to walk, but his system being to see Edie and Guest, the former smiling that, my poor Margot. Come up to the house and help, as my poor cousin is very " My faith, dear miss, I will," cried the

"Ah! bah, madame," she said, looking up from her knitting. "What do I do? Nothing. The beloved miss grows better and more beautiful day by day, and is it I? Is

the dear old monsieur there." "He says to me, 'You must go up on the

I am mademoiselle, not madame." "The greater the pity, mad moiselle. there he caught sight of Myra's face con- so young looking still you should be the church. He informed the Herald that he tell what saved my life. Providence evi- save you money. No breakdowns or black.

> closed eyes, smiled and nodded again. "Faith of a good woman !" said Margot, his body has been regenerated anew by the "does she want a nurse, does she want a nse of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis. physician? No. The good doctor is by I adore the dear, dear little children!" "Margot!" cried Miss Jerrold austerely,

"Faith of a good woman! what have I said?" muttered Margot, looking now at rock pool in which they were fishing with soon. Ah! those old maids!"

had gone to sit down now by her brother, who was scanning a vessel in the offing with health on both." By druggists. "Fine vessel, but only a confounded imita-

"Yes, dear, I suppose so," said his sis-"Are you getting tired of the place, Mark?" she said suddenly.

gruffly. "Don't catch me at it. Myra invariably attends the employment of Pol- | The public should be warned, however,

"She? - No," said Miss Jerrold quickly. "O Mark !" she cried, "I am so glad to see where, 25 cents a bottle. Dick laughed aloud at the earnestness your senses?" cried Sir Mark. "James "God bless her, yes. I think she must

have had all the trouble meant for her life

"And I," cried Dorothy, "am going to make a study of gowns, I have always been other fellow best, and you didn't."

she is—and you forget what I always remember, that you might have liked the other have liked the bright and sunny, there yet was one cloud although I had no sign of an ache or pain after taking the second bottle. I can strongly "The other fellow," Dorothy faltered. -pretty Myra-my mate Jem's widow- near, for a servant came out to say that

> Stratton sprang up, and Myra rose and clung to his arm, her eyes dilating with the " Proud of them. Puzzled the clever dread of some new trouble. But he at once

died in their attempt to escape from your Dorothy blushed, but she put her arm The man's whole manner changed : the great prison. The correspondence has round his neck and drew his mouth down to twitching of the muscles, the excited play- gone on, monsieur, till now, and I believe

> has been growing worse and worse while ill "Shot," he said, "shot," looking up at | in the infirmary of the prison at Barville. the admiral and smiling. "A bullet-be- Yesterday he had a bad attack-a fit. He paused a moment or two, looking gravely at Stratton.

found the cause of those attacks-a pistol thought Stratton. "The shot meant for

A few minutes after Stratton left the officer, and went straight to where Myra "There is some fresh peril, Malcolm," holding her hand, while the others stood a she cried as she caught his hand. "No, dearest," he said slowly ; " the

ast cloud has passed away."

Recipe. -For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost. Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle

Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cale Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water. add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 10 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

Chinas Need What China needs To remove the tarnish. Is a few dabs more Of Japan varnish.

MR. THOS. STRANG SPEAKS THAT SUFFERERS MAY READ AND LIVE.

ttacked With La Grippe, the After Ef fects Developing Beart Trouble-Wis Friends Thought Bim Near Death's Boor-After Many Fathures he Bas Ouce More Regained the Blessing of Perfect Bealth. From the Comber Herald.

after the highly respected and well known family of Strangs. The neighporhood is a quiet one, being inhabited by a church-joing, sober, industrious people. Among the people of that peighborhood none is better or more favorably known than Mr. Thos. Strang. Mr. Strang is a man of middle age and a bachelor. A few days ago he related to the Herald the story of his recovery rom an iliness which he believes would have resulted fatally but for the use Dr. Williams Pink Pills. The origin of Mr. Strang's trouble was la grippe which developed into heart disease. He laid for months with every nerve in his frail body unstrung. He tried many medicines, but none seemed to materially benefit him. He would rally at times amd enreduced and weakened be would frequently fall prostrate to the ground, and his friends had to carry him into the house. This terrible state of things lasted for months and all the while he was | tober, I stopped, and for three days is u ergetting weaker, and even the most hopeful of his friends feared the worst. Mr. Strang was strongly urged to try the world renouned Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and consented to do so. A neighbor was despatched to the Comber drug store for a supply. In a few days after beginning their use he began to improve. In a couple of weeks he was able to walk around, and to-day Mr. Strang is rejoicing and telling the same old story that hundreds of others are telling in this fair Dominion-the story of renewed strength through the use of Dr. Williams' "One moment, Margot; you always forget | Pink Pills. Mr. Strang is now a sound | a long spell of sickness. I gave up in man. Quite frequently he walks to Com- despair, as I thought that I could not cure You bor, a distance of six miles, to attend myself. Now, for suffering humanity, I'll feels that he owes a debt of gratitude. Aunt Jerrold looked through her half- | With him the days when beads of agony about a guaranteed cure for the tobacco stood on his brow have passed away, and habit, called No-To Bac. I sent to Drug-

gist Hasler for a box. Without a grain of The after effects of la grippe and all into my mouth a little tablet upon which her side, and ever since the day when the troubles due to poor blood or shattered was stamped No-To-Bac. I know it sounds sun come into her cheeks. It is a folly my when other medicines fail, and no one five the third day, and all the nerve being here now, but if mad'moiselle and should suffer for an hour without giving creeping feeling, restlessness and menta the great sea captain will keep my faith. this great remedy a trial. Sold by dealers | depression were gone. It was too good to ful services till they marry and be happy ; or sent by mail postpaid, at 50 cents a box, be true. It seemed like a dream. That and oh, mademoiselle," cried Margot, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the was a month ago. I used one box. It turning her eyes up toward the sky, and Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., | cost me \$1, and it is worth a thousand. displaying her white teeth, "the way that or Schenectady, N. Y. Refuse all imita. | gained ten pounds in weight and lost all | Other Manufacturers are putting on the tions and substitutes.

"Now good digestion wait on appetite, says the great Shakespeare, but he did not have in mind a coated tongue or torpid iver, with all the symtoms of biliousness, so common in this country. All this and pound, which restores the action of the liver, gives tone to the flagging energies of the dyspeptic's stomach, and thus enables " good digestion to wait on appetite, and

Asthma and Hay Fever cured by a newly discovered treatment. Address for pamphlet,

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y. There is such a thing as useful truthful

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgta. | turely old men, who think as I did that it is a disease that gives way only to the | they are old and worn out, when tobacco most powerful remedies. No remedy yet | is the thing that destroys their vitality discovered has given the grand results that | and manhood. son's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive | against the purchase of any of the many

Tidings from Amosa Wood Hospital. Mr. J. E. Smith, of Amosa Wood Hospital. afflicted with very bad rheumatic pains, and financial risk in purchasing the genuine they became so intense that life to me was a article. bottle I found the greatest relief, but kept on | an editorial about No-To-Bac the famous tofaking it, using in all four bottles. I used bacco habit cure. We know of many cases | Waterproof Braid Line, 25 yards...... recommend this remedy to all sufferers from

Mrs. Nellie Grant-Sartoris has decided not to go abroad this summer, but will spend the season in Canada instead.

them all it did for me."

Does Not Irritate, But Heals.

It is remarkable that those who suffer from idney disease grow impatient of those medi poin? The beauty of South American Kidney ture is that it relieves the sufferer almost act, relieves the most distressing kidney and pladder troubles in six hours. It is hard to say anything more for it. Who wants more

A. P. 760.



the Joints Caused by Inflammatory Swelling

A Perfect Cure by Hood's Sarsa-"It affords me much pleasure to recommend

ood's Sarsaparilla. My son was afflicted with great pain in the joints, accompanied with swelling so bad that he could not get up stairs to bed without crawling on hands and knees. I was very anxious about him, and having read

so much about Hooc's Sarsaparilla, I determined to try it, and got a half-dozen bottles, four of which entirely cured him." Mrs. G. A. LAKE, Oshawa, Ontario.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla

efficiently on the liver and bowels 20c.

WAS GOULD INSANE?

financial Worry and Physical Exertion Not the Greatest Destroyer of Human Life.

or Humanity's Sake, After Thirty-six Years of Nerve-Creeping Slavery, Me Tells How He Was Set Free.

Caldwell, N. J., April 25: (Special)nce one of our prominent citizens, who as suffered so terribly from tobacco remens, has made known his frightful Strangfield is a post office corner about xperience in behalf of humanity, the ladies ix miles from Comber. It was named ere are making tobacco-using husbands' ves miserable with their entreaties to at nce quit tobacco.

The written statement of S. J. Gould is tracting wide-spread attention. When terviewed to-night he said : "I comnenced using tobacco at thirteen; I am now forty-nine ; so, for thirty-six years newed, smoked, souffed and rubbed snuff. the morning I chewed before I put my ants on, and for a long time I used two unces of chewing and eight ounces of moking a day. Sometimes I had a new in both cheeks and a pipe in my buth at once. Ten years ago I quit cinking whisky. I tried to stop tobacco me and again, but could not. My nerves raved nicotine and I fed them till my skin urned a tobacco-brown ; cold, sticky, persiration oozed from my skin, and trickled own my back at the least exertion or exitement. My nerve vigor and my life were eing slowly sapped. I made up my mind that I had to quit tobacco or die. On Ocd the tortures of the damned. On the hird day I got so bad that my partner ccused me of being drunk. I said, ' No, I ave quit tobacco,' 'For God's sake, man,' e said, offering me his tobacco box, 'take chew; you will go wild,' and I was wild. obacco was forced into me and I was taken ome dazed. I saw double and my memory was beyond control, but I still knew how to chew and smoke, which I did all day until towards night, when my system got tobacco soaked again. The next morning . ooked and felt as though I had been through "What a sermon and warning in these words! Just what I was doing. It told

faith I spit out my tobacco cud, and put desire for tobacco from the first day. I sleep and eat well, and I have been benefited in more ways than I can tell. No, the cure was no exception in my case. know of ten people right here in Caldwell who have bought No.To-Bae from Hasler, and they have been cured. Now that I realize what No-To-Bac has done for me and others, I know why it is that the makers of this wonderful remedy, the Sterling Remedy Company, of New York and Chicago, say: 'We don't claim to cure every case That's Fraud's talk, a lie; but we do guarantee three boxes to cure the tobacco habit, and in case of failure we are perfectly willing to refund money. I would not give a public indorsement if I were not certain of its reliability. I know it is backed by men worth a million. No-To-Bac has been a God-send to me, and I firmly believe it will cure any case of tobacco-using if faithfully tried, and there are thousands of tobacco slaves who ought to know how easy it is to get free. There's happiness in No-To-Bac for the prema-

specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be imitations on the market, as the success of kept on hand in every family. Sold every | No-To-Bac has brought forth a host of counterfeiters and imitators. The genuine No-To-Bac is sold under a guarantee to cure, by all druggists, and every tablet has the word No-To-Bac plainly stamped thereon, and you run no physical or

> ty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him "sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

> Charlatans and Quacka Have long plied their vocation on the sutfering pedals of the people. The knife has pared to the quick ; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself-there's no bure. 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. An Agreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by Mail. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Samples free, HO NO The Favorite TONTH POWDER

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food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immedi ately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated

and rapidly growing children

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Emulsion, than all the rest of the

stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. Send for pamphlet. Free. South & Bowne, Belleville. All Drugaists, SQc. A.S.

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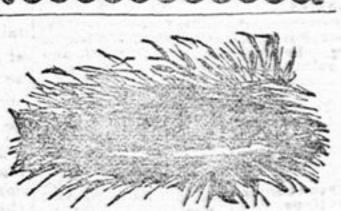
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Owing to the enormore sale of our famous

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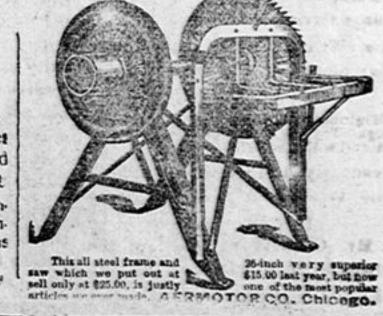
Empire Tobacco Co., Montreal \$~~~~~~~~~ 50c. Bulbs and Plants No. B-15 Gladiolus, finest assorted, for 50c. " I - 6 Dahlias, select show variet's " 50c. O-6 Roses, everbloom'g beauties" 50c. F- | Fuchsia, Dbl. Fl. Musk, Ivy and Sweet Sc't'd Geranium. > 50c. Manetta Vine, Tropsolium. E-8 Geraniums, finest assorted " 50c. R-12 Coleus, fine assorted colors " 50c.4 Any 2 collections for 85c. : 3 for \$1.25; or 5 for \$2. Catalogue Free. THE STEELE, BRICCS, MARCON SEED CO. LTD. Terento, Ont.



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ng in our line this year. After July 1, money sent in this offer will be returned to sender and no attention will



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SEEKIN

REV. DR. TA LOQUEN Isaiab's Full I How to See

Secking H Was Too La NEW YORK, to-day again p in the Academ were turned as sermon was on ed being Isaiah while He may Isaiah stan vivid descript prophets give features. Some thesideface of but Isaiah give

of Christ. Ot in some things more pathetic. Habakkuk me want to see (gates of prophe glory, you invi that if the pro might be called siah" the writ jah Chorns," all the trumpe man picked inspiration. Josephus and in their writing the aposties in My text finds of inspiratio and anxious ti His voice ring the Lord while says some one No, my hear other lands, y of credit from York, and in Rome or Melba that letter an istely. And l the text, inste one age or for for all ages an "Seek ye the

kills or cures "I would like right kind of you are waiti things than y you want to Grand Centra wharf, and h you get about intelligent wi board the lin would bear t Now you l a thing is to endeavor. in this city, a connot at firs the search. you cannot !

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and he catche ing pulse, and of affection as ardent, pulse tric battery. the throne in which we God's mercy price. Th