CHAPTER L. THOSE BYES OF BLUE."

\*Vi'lets, sweet vi'lets, only a penny a bunch. For God's sake, sir, do buy a bunch, pleaded a childish, treble voice at Mark swept through the streets.

The speaker was only a poor little street Arab, bear-headed, bear-footed, clothed wan, were refined and delicate.

ever lived, thrust his hand into the pocket of his ulster and pulled on some loose coppers which he flung to the little girl, taking in return the bunch of white and purple blossoms, which she offer

"It's werry hard to live, sir, and thank'ee," exclaimed the child, lifting, as she spoke, a pair of the most exquisite eyes in the world to Deloraine's face.

He started as if he had been shot as he met the gaze of those childish eyes, and, turning aside, hurried down the steps and across the pavement to the hansom which was waiting for him, flung himself back in the vehicle with a

cigars on the Chippendale table by Delor-

"You can go now, Austin," said his master. "I shall not require you again to-

As the man bade his master a respectful good-night and noiselessly left the room, a cigar, and, leaning back in his chair, relapsed into a reverie. It was the daintiest imaginable thing in the way of a sittingroom, this bachelor drawing-room in Mark Deloraine's chambers. The oak panelling was a delightful background for the Venetian mirrors, shelves of exquisite old china, richly-bound books, bronzes, brackets, choice hothouse flowers and water color drawings by the most famous artists of the day. The three tail windows were hung with curtains of sage green velvet, and the black and gold furniture was covered with the same costly stuff. A carved oak buffet was loaded with some huge gold salvers and racing cups and tankards. The room was lit with a profusion of wax candles-Deloraine abominated gas-and a splendid fire blazed on the wide hearth, by the side of which sat the owner of this pleasant room-a tall, dark, weary-looking man about forty years of age, with a tired, dissatisfied expression in his deep eyes and about the curves of his proud mouth which | She is a student under the nuns of St. Jean

jealous girl! I wonder what has become "It was a terrible time," she said. "We change of climate a little. Thanks. Well, Lady Aylmer, I have been married more year! "I'll le"—there was a long dread-

glittering in the steely blue heavens, and a at her, but we became partially resigned to and telegrams," cried Dick. young crescent moon was slowly rising over the fate that appeared to be overtaking us.

She was watched day and night, but we anything," Lady Aylmer answered with course." at its height. Carriages rolled through the All hope had gone. I had read of the streets conveying their occupants to every cures by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Palace Mansions may be found, and as the across the pavement, and several policemen seemed to urge me to give them a trial, stood by to prevent any one from crowding and now I thank God I did. I sent for too closely upon the exquisitely dressed some and began giving them to her one at women and high-bred men who were a time. Before long we saw an improveentering the mansion Huddled up against ment, and gradually increased the dose Lady Aylmer, and touched their hats. one of the pillars of the portico was a little from one to two and then to three at regular girl, weary, hungry and ragged, who cow- intervals. It was incredible to note the ered there for shelter from the stinging, change. Her color came back, a different sleety shower, which stung her bare shoul- look in her eyes, her general health and ders and thin arms like whips of steel. She had a basket half full of sweet Spring violets and delicate primroses in her nand, able to be up and around again, and a which even up to this late hour she had been further use of them fully restored her endeavoring to sell in the streets. Poor child! health, or rather snatched her from the a few pence, hid up in the corner of her tat- brink of the grave. To Dr. Williams' Pink tered pinafore, was all she had gained, and Pills is due all the credit for we had stopwith a heavy heart and bitter tears she ped doctor's medicine, and simply gave her fell back aghast to see her ladyship and my and jewelled women who were passing into box. My daughter's life was saved by Pink Lord Craven's princely mansion. In the Pills and no one knows better than her far-off past she could remember a woman, mother. I wish to tell everyone of the as young and beautiful as any of that gay cure, as it is almost impossible to believe company, bending, with sweeping silk that the poor thing that lay there, and the garments and gleaming jewels, over the happy rosy-cheeked girl who goes regularly of her hand. lace-trimmed cot where she had lain, to to her classes are one and the same person kiss her good-night before joining any in such a marvellously short space of time, scene of revelry. But that was long ago, and you may be sure I am advising ailing that door. We shall require that woman the mandarful madisine." poverty and sorrow for half her young life.

A policeman, spying her hiding place, told

Belanger returned from school. She was her in rough tones to move on, and the the picture of grace, health and beauty, child was about to obey him when she her lithe physique denoting health in caught sight of a gentleman leaving the every movement, while her face showed house, in whose stalwart figure and dark, the warm, ruddy glow of health. Sho proud face she recognized the gentleman who had given her many pence on the preceding evening for a single bunch of violets. piness now abideth in that home where The poor, friendless little thing felt almost misery held sway too long, and Mrs. as if she had found a friend, and hurrying after him and timidly laying her hand upon and siling girls what the did not be seen and siling girls what the did not be seen and siling girls what the did not be seen and siling girls what the did not be seen and siling girls what the did not be seen and siling girls what the did not be seen as a see his arm, she implored him to buy some vio. and siling girls what they did for her lets, for "mother's ill, and I don't know

what to do," she sobbed. Mr. Deloraine turned hastily to confront the child, whose marvellous eyes had awakened so many bitter memories in his heart the night before.

"It must be fate," he muttered, then the other day he cried out: Oh, mamma! have mistaken you all along. I thought you were so kind and good and fatherly; quite out of the way, indeed I will." added, aloud: "What is the matter, my child?" for Hilda was weeping bitterly.
"Mother's ill." she replied. lifting her that man is squeezing something under his arm, and is hurting it awfully. I can hear ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angry with you, only it seems ought to be angre yery considerate and tender with Mark Deloraines's face, "and the landlady says if she doesn't have a doctor she'll die,

"I will go with you," returned Delo raine, in a voice which trembled in spite of his efforts to calm himself, " and we will see what can be done for your mother. Has she been ill long ?" he added as the

himself from the bitter northeast wind that tory. Her mother had earned a bare extattered frock, which left her shoulders and had settled on her chest, and for many

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A GRATEFUL MOTHER

Anaemia and General Debility

Brought Her to the Verge of the Grave -Physicians Held Out No Hope of Recovery-Dr. Williams' Plak Pills Again Prove a Life Saver. From the Ottawa Free Press.

A personal paragraph in the Free Press murtered exclamation of surprise and agita- by anamia and general debility, has ap-His fashionable suit of chambers was parently awakened more than usual interest soon reached, and his attentive valet step-ped forward to take his master's coat, to acquaintances. So much so, indeed, that wheel the easy chair closer to the blazing interesting to visit the family and enjoy a her daughter after she had for two years been without interruption, for as he crossed the absolutely at my mercy." considered irrecoverably a victim of this less crowded part of the platform, he heard Mrs. Belanger is a very intelligent French-Canadian, wife of Mr. Joseph Belanger, whose wall paper and paint and glass es-Deloraine mixed himself a glass of grog, lit tablishment is at 146 Bank street. Miss Sophie Belanger, the whilem invalid,



SHE LAY ON A COUCH LIKE ONE DYING.

told a tale of suffering and sorrow-met, Baptiste school on Primrose Hill. Over and perhaps endured-not too patiently. | two years ago she fell sick and rapidly While he smoked his cigar and gazed wasted away. The nature of her disease with a dreamy look into the red heart of appeared to be a profound mystery to the dear Dick he will take now a parent of the people. The knile has been this morning's surprise a parent to the quick; caustic applications been recalled so painfully to his memory they looked upon the once beautiful, spirthat night by the eyes—so deeply, darkly, ited girl, laying day in and day out, weeks Dick steadily, "that he will find himself price which you will pay for the privibeautifully blue-of the little flower girl. and months on her couch, simply slowly in a position to make any remarks on the lege." "Good Heavens!" he said to himself, vanishing and even powerless even to "how like she is to Kate, I have never raise a smile to her wan lips. Each suc- after just now?"

had quite the same flavor since she left could be done to save Sophie, and had than a year, and he saw my wife, and \_\_\_\_ ful silence; he caught at his throat with And Deloraine drained his glass, and believe it. I have now to say that but for sent me out of the way to India, and look fell backward on the lounge again. quickly refilled it, striving to drown Dr. Williams' Pink Pills she would have at this," opening his pocketbook and Lady Ayimer was the first to reach him. recollections—perhaps remoise —as so been in her grave instead of attending showing her a scrap of newspaper. "Take your wife away, Dick. These fits uneasy a man has done before, in the cup school every day the liveliest of the lively. "I have not heard from my wife for are most distressing to see," she said. "Oh, which, if it cheers, most certainly inebri- It began like this: The poor girl was coming more than three months, and then I found yes; he has had them before—often. Get to me three or four times a day exclaiming, this—a a pitiful message from her to me. I me some brandy, and water; but keep "Plague on that child, with her blue Oh, ma; I have such a terrible headache. have written, telegraphed, eaten my very your wife away." eyes and her violets," he exclaimed, as he set down his empty glass and flung his cigar into the grate. "She has brought Katie into my mind to-night, and I thought all that felly was over and done with a set of the mean of the cation between us. She is breaking her to go for the nearest doctor at once, and you come in here. Your lord is in a fit."

On, ma; I nave such a terrible headache. I cannot stand the pain of it.' This went on for a long time, weeks in fact, until we began to look at it in a very serious light. We had almost every French doctor in the all that felly was over and done with a serious death seemed preferable to the pain. The cold sweat would stand out in great beads upon my face. The distress at times is keen. But in South American Kidney you come in here. Your lord is in a fit."

On, ma; I nave such a terrible neadache. I nave written, telegraphed, eaten my very pour wife away."

She went to the window and flung it open. "Charles,' she called, "tell Jones who are times is keen. But in South American Kidney you come in here. Your lord is in a fit."

On, ma; I nave such a terrible neadache. I nave written, telegraphed, eaten my very pour wife away."

She went to the window and flung it open. "Charles,' she called, "tell Jones to go for the nearest doctor at once, and you come in here. Your lord is in a fit."

On the exclaimed, as he are tout, and he has stopped all communication. The learn tout, and he has stopped all communication to the window and flung it open. "Charles,' she called, "tell Jones to the could with kidney disease. The distress at times is keen. But in South American Kidney are times is keen. But in South American Kidney are times to go for the nearest doctor at once, and you come in here. Your lord is in a fit."

On the result of the window and flung it open. "Charles,' she called, "tell Jones to the pain."

On the result of the window and flung it open. "Charles,' she called, "tell Jones to the pain."

On the pain the pain to the pain to the pain to the pain to the pain tou eyes and her violets," he exclaimed, as he I cannot stand the pain of it.' This went heart out, and he has stopped all communi- | She went to the window and flung it all that folly was over and done with. A city called in, but with no result. Sophie a 'tiger,' sealskin and diamonds! That's and yellow while her line were as white as tiger, and I thought of the property o a 'tiger,' sealskin and diamonds! That's and yellow while her lips were as white as your collar. She was listless and apathetic "Yes," answered Dick, grimly: "there tween my lady and Mrs. Harris, to say nothing of Grosmont road." next week and have some trout fishing. By to her head. A leading doctor torced Aylmer will venture to question me about "Ah 1" said Barker, wisely; "it was piece chimed the hour-"It's one o'clock; which seemed to be taking the flesh I'll turn in now and forget all the folly of from her bones. Her skin became to that, my dear boy, time will show. Lord he only shook his head and said Lord

pavement. Overhead the bright stars were | was going to die. It was agonizing to look |

corroborated all her mother had said be-

A Bagpipe in Pain.

and, oh! I cannot get one to-night, I have Louvre, in Paris, until the artist shall replied. have been dead ten years,

CHAPTER XIII.

Dick accomplished his journey home from driver of the cab he had hastily signalled India in fifteen days-a short time in which drew up to the pavement. He opened the door and bade the child enter, pausing door and bade the child enter, pausing land to traverse such a distance; but oh, how have never had. I am nothing, and have with heart and soul for that mercy which for woman's ills and ailments. In every with heart and soul for that mercy which for woman's ills and ailments. In every Deloraine's elbow, as he descended the steps door and bade the child enter, pausing only to give the address Hilda had given to long it seemed to Dick's anxious heart and never been apything but a wish to you. I he had never troubled to ask for himself, him to the cabman ere he followed her. feverish imagination! The fast P. and O. never shall be—never," with a sudden gust and could not ask, now that it was too During the short drive he heard all the boat seemed to be standing still, the pas- brees from now till crack of doom." sage through the Suez Canal was madden- "And you think I shall take this anistence for herself and her child for some ling, although they went straight through, swer: ne cried, furiously.

five years by singing at one of the music which was as lucky as unusual. Then "I am sure of it," said Dorothy, quietly. hard, and unconscious of all the remedies applied to him, and of the means by which istence for herself and her child for some ing, although they went straight through, swer?" he cried, furiously. bay, he found himself walking along the platform of the Victoria Station. It was hard on the time of Christmas-

Relates How Her Daughter's Life look upon their faces which even the dull- piteously. Dick went a step further into est persons generally assume at the approach of the festive season. But Dick did not trouble himself much about them. He had very little luggage to impede him, all his heavy baggage having been left in the steamer to come by sea-in fact, he had only his ordinary portmanteau and his hat- "What ! Still no ? Dorothy, be reasonable, and giving the address to the sleepy cabby, some time ago simply stating that Miss he had with him in the carriage, so that he Sophie Belanger, 428 Cooper street, Ottawa, was almost the first passenger to get his Dick will never come back, never—I know

"Cab, sir ?" asked his porter. "Yes, hansom," Dick answered.

an exclamation of surprise and found him- struggling against him. self face to face with Lady Alymer.

vascillating be: ween death and life, is a Dick put out his hands to her. "Yes promising young lady of seventeen years, I'm in trouble-horrid trouble." "My dear boy, how?" she cried.

not to waste a moment in getting to Palace lounge. Mansions. "You are going away," he said, uneasily. "I am keeping you. It is tenderly, turning to Dorothy. "I got as the lemon boa and covering their bodies Shore route. It is a buffet car, and re-

opening her eyes wider than ever. "Why that wicked old sinner there." -but there I won't keep you. Come with Dick! Dick!" was all she could say. esis and some pieces from Punch tatooed at 10.10 a. m. On Sundays the sleeper me, I have the brougham here, I've been During this, Lord Aylmer had very upon his back in indelible letters of various runs from Hamilton only, connecting with seeing Constance Seymour off-she has been carefully and tenderly gathered himself colors. Thousands of these tatooed snakes the through train from Toronto. Call at staying a few days with me. I will drive together and got on to his feet, when he are annually disposed of at Rio de Janeiro. any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for

we go along. But first tell me where he reckon with me, now. I want to know American collectors of curiosities. "My Lord? In town," with a signifi. which you made just now to your nephew's

the glowing fire his thoughts were busy physicians as they were called in one after leave to the quick; caustic applications bave tormented the victim of corns until

seen so wonderful a resemblance! What ceeding medical man told the parents to Not in the least. And I don't choose own rectitude and in her marriage settlea fool I must be when a pair of blue eyes— prepare for the worst. However, Mrs. Be- to ask the servants, though I dare say they know all about it," she answered. move me in this way! Poor Katie!"— up in despair while there is still hope, as with a bitter, restless sigh—poor, foolish, her own words will denote.

"I—I—you've done me, all of you," he muttered indistinctly; "that little jade

almost been forced by appearances to and did her the honor to admire her. He palsied fingers, started blindly round, and

I'm sick of London, I'll be off to the Abbey and so weak she could not raise her hand will be a reckoning, and I don't think Lord nothing of Grosmont road."

which that child so strangely reminded me, hot and parched, her eyes sank into her Aylmer is very fertile in excuses and in Aylmer had better be got into bed at once.

We will true all remedies on the continent is now beyond dispute. head and she lay on that couch as one dead, audacity. He very possibly may coolly turn were serious. We will try all remedies That it cures Indigestion, Rheumatism east wind blowing though the streets, and on around her. Then it was we became and get the better of you. Be prepared for a very grave case."

description of gaiety, frivolity and vice. Pills, and about this time I noticed a de-From the doors of a splendid mansion in scription published in the Free Press sometion of surprise. "My dear boy, you will catch him in the act-that is our carriage." The servants were huddled up in furs over their gorgeous liveries, but Dick knew them instantly. They, too, recognized "Go straight in," she said. "Which are the windows?"

"To the right of the door," Dick ans-They were scarcely an iustant, and Dick felt in his pocket. I took my latch-key by accident," he whispered. "I little hought I should find it so useful." The next moment he had opened the

lord's heir, Mr. Aylmer. "You here," said Dick, in disgust, "Not one word-at your peril."

"Mr. Alymer-my lady"-she began, when Lady Alymer stopped her by a wave "Go back to your kitchen, woman," she

entrance to this house? No? Then lock later, probably.' She pointed imperiously to the door out of which Amelia had just come, and there was no choice but obedience. All this had Oh ! is that the baby ? What a love ! But passed in a whisper, and Lady Alymer tell me, would it not be best for her to take

"That-the door is not closed." " Is there a screen?"

"Push it open," she said.

little love, do not refuse me? Is there nothing I can do to propitiate you?" Our George is very tender-hearted, so plied. "I wish you would go away-I so soon, for he would have to come back when he saw a bagpipe for the first time bave mistaken you all along. I thought here. I will stay in this room. I will keep ridiculous to be angry in that way with an | She was very considerate and tender with old gentleman like you."

differently; "but I am married, and I am very miserable." "Let me make you happy?" he urged.

home and try to realize that you have ed by an attack of bronchitis, had been strength, in regulating and assisting all her mistaken a good woman and a faithful peremptorily ordered off to Bournemouth, wife for something else; and try to remem- whither Esther had taken her. By dint of hard travelling night and day attentions, you become my persecutor. ber, too, that if you persist in your useless " I shall never give you up," he cried.

of passion. "Not if you stayed on your late.

"Damnation!" cried the old savage in a "My boy is your heir, my lord," she dear," she said, "you are Lady Aylmer crowds of people were hurrying to and fro, how very likely the other arrangement is." cried triumphantly, "so you see how likely, now." "Dorothy," said the old lord, "I beg o

you not to cry like that. I will do anything, everything to make you happy. will settle five thousand a year on you," at which Lady Aylmer spread out her hands expressively to Dick, for the old lord had "cried poor' for many and many a year. box, a couple of rugs and stick, all these think ! You have compromised yourself him so well ; and even if he did, he would never believe you against all the evidence which could be brought against you. Why, The man shouldered the portmanteau in the house with me, except for a woman think of your position now-you are alone and went off to the cab-rank, Dick follow- who is my servant-my tool. Your cousin chat with Mrs. Belanger on the recovery of ing; but he was not destined to reach it has gone away for two days, your old servant is away, too. At this moment you are "Oh no, no!" Dorothy cried, as if

> "At my mercy," went on the wicked, "Dick, Dick, is it you?" she cried, star- sneering voice, "and I have no mercy"-" Nor I !" thundered Dick, dashing the screen aside. He had his uncle by the throat ere Dor-Lady Alymer," he said; I've come back. othy, in her surprise, could gasp out his

Dick. "I can tell you the whole story as -one that he knew well, "you have to highly prized by both European and North the meaning of the extraordinary proposals cant nod. "There is somebody, and I wife! if you can settle five thousand a don't think he has been successful this year upon Mrs. Harris, you can settle it Have long plied their vocation on the suftime. Something is going on, and his with equal ease upon Mrs. Aylmer, and if fering pedale of the people. The knife has of evidence, suppressed letters, intercept- the conviction shaped itself-there's no "I don't think, Lady Aylmer," answered ed telegrams, lies and dishonor, that is the ours. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor

"I-I-you've done me, all of you," he in a poem entitled, " Erin."

"He cannot explain intercepted letters mer, calmiy. "Perhaps for general satis-"Yes, we understand," said Lady Ayl- cured where other remedies failed. faction we had better send off for our own these diseases, and, besides, the proprietors doctor; but you will stay and meet him, of guarantee it. Sold by all reputable deal-

"Certainly, Lady Aylmer. I shall be most happy to do so," he replied. So Jones was sent off for Sir Fergus Tif. fany, and Lady Aylmer rang the bell which was answered by Amelia Harris who looked frightened out of her senses. "Oh, Dresser," said Lady Aylmer, speak ing to her by her real name, "I want you Come here."

"Yes, my lady." "I always knew that you were a thor oughly unprincipled woman, said the lady coldly, "but I did not think you would descend to stealing letters."

"My lady !" "Not one word! Lord Aylmer, you see, has had a fit and they are going to get him into bed. If you value your liberty,' significantly, "you will do what you can to make yourself useful." "Yes, my lady," meekly, and with an awful fear knocking at her heart that, if she was lucky enough to keep out of prison, Lord Aylmer would die and she would never get a farthing of the money for which

time swollen to a thousand pounds. Truly, a more miserable woman than Amelia Dresser, otherwise Harris, did not live in London town that day. "Dick," said Lady Aylmer, walking into

the little dining-room, while the doctor, Charles and Dresser were carrying the unconscious old lord into Dorothy's bed-room, " your wife cannot in any case stop here. said in the same tone to Dick, "Which is the child to Belgrave square? I suppose you have a nurse, my dear ?"

"Oh, yes. Esther would make me have a nurse." Dorothy answered "Then just take what you are likely to want for the night and let the nurse pack And even as Dick cautiously did so, they up a few things for the child, and take heard Lord Aylmer's voice speaking to her now, Dick. The carriage is still here. Tell them who she is, of course; and see "But, Dorothy, my darling, my dear that they make her comfortable. It is bet ter for her to be out of the way of this." "I would rather stop, Lady Aylmer,"

Dorothy, yet her heart was heavy at the "I am not old, Dorothy. I should disclosures of the past hour. It was a teralways be young if you cared for me," he riole end even to an unhappy marriage, and Lady Aylmer, remember, had been "Oh, I dare say," answered Dorothy, in- married for love.

Well, that exciting day dragged itself away. Dorothy would have Dick send off a telegram to Esther and Barbara, announc-"Could you give me the moon if I cried ing his return home. For Barbara had will certainly be healthy if they'll take Dr. for it?' she asked, with a soft scorn. "Do recovered very slowly from her accident, not talk nonesense, Lord Aylmer. Go and having taken a chill which was follow-

> There was so much to tell Dick, so much for Dick to tell her, and they sat almost

For it was to late! Lord Aylmer never again! For several hours he lay breathing cured. Illustrated book sent sealed for getting off the steamer and into the train "You think I will leave you—to go stupor. All in vain! The life which might arms uncovered. Long elf locks streamed months she had been too ill to leave her bed lived for some time upon the fairly off the train and deserted you who has left you They had lived for some time upon the fairly off, the train seemed to crawl along for months without sign or word who given over to all manner of evil, slipped They had lived for some time upon the money gained by the sale of their clothes no faster than the boat. Yet, in spite of never even told you his real name, who"— his wife were still sitting by the fire talking and furniture, and now it was evident, all this impatient and vexatious anxiety, "Married me," cried Dorothy, goaded with the lights turned low, Lady Aylmer into betraving by the sale of their clothes no laster than the boat.

"Married me," cried Dorothy, goaded with the lights turned low, Lady Aylmer into betraving by the sale of their clothes and restricting of the lights turned low, Lady Aylmer into betraving by the sale of their clothes and restricting of the lights turned low, Lady Aylmer into betraving by the sale of their clothes and restricting the sale of Deloraine, who was as liberal a map as starvation was staring them in the face, unless speedy aid arrived.

Dick made an unusually quick journey home, into betraying her secret at last. I am came gently in. Dick knew in a moment Dick's wife-I shall be Lady Aylmer some from her manner what had happened. "Lady Aylmer, is it --

And, in answer, Lady Alymer took

[THE END.] Wonders of Animal Training.



A Tatooed Snake.

name. "You scoundrel! you villain! he The sailors of the Gulf of Mexico and the cried, and shook him as a terrier shakes equatorial regions of the Atlantic Ocean you where you like, the cab can bring your cautiously made his way in a blind sort of The buyers generally kill these snakes and information or space in this sleeping car. "That is awfully good of you," said "Not so quickly, my lord," said a voice reptile in alcohol. Such specimens are sired. either skin them or preserve the entire Reservations can be made in advance if de-

subject. Then you don't know what he is | She stood looking at him, a commanding | the Extractor and you will be satisfied.

The words " Emerald Isle" as applied to Ireland were first used by Dr. Drennan

CONTINUOUS SUFFERING UNNE CESSARY.

One or Two Doses of South American Kidney Cure will Give Relief in the heart since last fall, having taken in all nine Most Distressing Cases of Kidney bottles, and I now feel entirely like another

Precepts are like seeds; they are little things which do much good .- Seneca.

Midnight in London! A bitter north- taking no interest whatever in things going the tables on you, act the virtuous uncle, possible; but I must tell you frankly it is Bilicusness and Kidney troubles is proven by the numerous instances in which it has Our leading physicians recommend it for

O majestic night ! nature's great ancestor.

-Young. Got Rid of Nauralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold avery Drafting Machine for Ladies. where, 25 cents a bottle.

All habits gather by unseen degrees .-Dryden.

Alma Ladies' College.

Do you want your daughter to receive a thorough training in English, Music, Fine Arts or Commercial Science ? Alma College, St. Thomas, Ont., offers first-class she had risked her liberty-money by this advantages at comparatively low rates. For Announcement address Principal Austin, B. D.

the cream of Cod liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat,

Bronchitis. Weak Lungs. Consumption, Loss of Flesh. Emaciation, Weak Babies, Growing Children, Poor Mothers' Milk,

Scrofula. Anæmia; n tact, for all conditions callng for a quick and effective courishment. Send for Pamphlet. cott & Bowne, Belleville. A!! Druggists. 50c. a. \$1 Healthy Children

Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Nothing natural functions. It lessens the pains and burdens of child-bearing, supports and strengthens weak, nursing mothers, and promotes an abundant secretion of nourish-

chronic "female complaint" or weakness, il acts so beneficially that, once used, it i

Delicate Diseases affecting male or femal ten cents in stamps. World's Dispensar, Medical Association, 663 Main Stree

Her Theatre Toque.

Mrs. Hicks-What kind of a hat di Hicks-Looked like a stuffed quail on

Took One-Half Bottle of South Ameri can Rheumatic Cure and Obtained Perfect Relief"-This Remedy Gives Relief in a Few Hours, and Usually Cures in One to Three Days. J. H. Garrett, a prominent politician of Liver pool, N. S., makes, for the benefit of the public the following statement: "I was greatly troubled with rheumatic pains for a number of years. On several occasions I could not walk, nor even put my feet to the floor. I tried everything and all local physicians, but my suffering continued. At last I was prevailed upon to try South American Rheumatic Cure. I obtained perfect relief before I had taken half a bottle of the remedy, and to-day regard started. For particulars write The World Med. Electric Co., P.O. Box 221, London, Ont., Can. it as the only radical cure for rheumatism."

Many headaches result from much read

ng ; many from much feeding. Recipe. -For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost. Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottom Bugar.....two pounds FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it fermenta, then place on ice, when it will spen sparkling The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 16 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

Good is positive. All evil is so much death or nonentity.-Emerson. West Shore Through Sleeping Car

Dick looked about him, he was anxious a rat, flinging him backward on to a amuse themselves, and also turn an occa- that has ever been turned out of the facsional honest penny, by capturing both tory is now running from Toronto to New "My love! my sweetheart!" he cried, large and small snakes of the variety known York without change via the popular West a long story, and I am anxious to get your poor little pitful message at last. with tattooed letters and designs. One of freshments can be obtained on route, if My poor little love dear little wife, there these living manuscripts was recently ex- desired. This car leaves Union Station, "Your wife, Dick!" cried Lady Alymer has bee nothing worse between us than hibited at Egyptian Hall, London, which Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55

> The angel called Gideon a mighty man of valor. Gideon called himself the least

in his father's house. Tobacco Stinking Breath

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What orators want in depth, they give you in length .- Montesquien. Death Seemed Preferable to the Agon-

izing Pain. Mrs. Roadhouse, of Williscroft P. O., Ont. woman. I am 54 years old, and have been

Cold in the shead. Nasalbalm gives ! stant relief ; speedily cures. Never fails



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NOTES AND

According to the nople, the Sultan, after cided to accept the pl for Armenia by the Russian Government civilization it is a ma did not adhere to hi provide safeguards a the atrocities perpet district. The con favorable for the sum unspeakable Turk fr all parts of Asia Min considerable Christia shameful conduct of sioners, who pretend Sassun outrages, has tatives of the great po ed them, to leave ther publication of their not have been long excited an outburst of tion which no Britis have withstood. Ind. Conservatives, the di the crimes of the Tur had the Sultan persi redress the wrongs of there would have been in any quarter against an English war fleet and the simultaneous in by a Buigarian torce a

The scheme of reform as thorough as public demanded had its prothe outcome of the enormities committed had been officially mad Christian peoples of been satisfied with n .ystem giving complete Christian Governor to Asia Minor in which A the major part or at i he inhabitants. To would then have be nominal suzerainty and As it is, guarantees, w will prove adequate, h the proper selection of t Governors, for repara suffered by the victin spoliation in Sassun, a maintenance hereafter privileges conceded to t most efficient of these looked for in the appoi High Commission of sa application of reforms i in the creation of a per

Russian army.

of control at Constanti The gist of the agr that the Armenians will ed henceforward from barities to which they ! for many centuries. 3 man on the Bosporus ge but it is likely to be a for rescue is already Christians of Macedoni prayer be answered, tu himself cooped up with Byzantine city, which been the capital of the

A Riot Among A despatch from Line There was a riot on S convicts of the State p guards had thrown op let a squad of convicts lately an Italian priso dashed out, armed with had made of scrap in attacked a fellow-convic Scalesi fought like a worsted by Sullivan, man. The Italian then named Howard, who Scalesi lunged at Coste him across the stomach, ly. At this juncture convicts and the guar melee. Every man who i opportunity to"get even attacked the Italian, who and fled. He soon ran Athen, who struck him loaded cane, cutting if Ita ian was removed to

Snow From the Fir A curious instance of snow was witnessed at the night of the 30th of ture was 10 degrees cen r eezing point. The wat was instantly vaporized, the cold, dry air, was densed and fell as snow bright starlight and a wind blowing, the whirling the raging fire below, a

Father-I saw you k last night, sir, and-Young man-I beg you Father—But I say I di Young man—And I in We had the gas turned

A Firm De

Couldn't Miss Mrs. Crimsonbeak-Di Fussanfeather's sleeves, Mr. Crimsonbeak-Hov