

THE NEVILLE AFFAIR.

BY FRANK H. MARK.

CHAPTER I.

The day had been a dreary one; one of those foggy December days with which one becomes only too well acquainted, when residing in London; and for Mr. Neville the time had passed as such a lagging pace that, the evening being at hand, he had never stirred from the sofa on which he lay, and he had not stirred from the sofa until a knock came at the door. "Who is it?" he called out in a hoarse voice. "A gentleman," answered the servant, "and he says he is Mr. Neville."

"What time is it?" he asked. "It is nearly eight, sir," answered the servant. "Well, what time is it?" he asked. "It is nearly eight, sir," answered the servant. "Well, what time is it?" he asked. "It is nearly eight, sir," answered the servant.

THE VICAR'S GOVERNESS

BY FRANK H. MARK.

"Yes. How can I be otherwise? For Thou with softest touch transfigurest This toil-worn earth into a heaven of rest." "How could you go so far as to say that?" he asked, reproachfully. "I do not say that," she replied. "I only say that you should believe me capable of such a thing."

"It was my one sin," she whispered nervously. "Is it too bad to be forgiven?" "I wonder what you could do," she said. "I wouldn't forgive," she replied. "I would forgive," she said. "I would forgive," she said.

ADVICE TO YOUNG MEN.

When you arrive in the morning don't prepare yourself for work before your employers do. Quit promptly at 5.30 p.m. Be prompt in getting home even if you are not punctual in the morning.

Should you accidentally arrive in the morning before the messenger has put in your time reading the daily papers or before the latest popular songs. When you leave in the evening, be sure your employers are still working. If they need your services when you're gone they will appreciate them all the more.

Should your employers leave the office for any length of time, write to your sweetheart, read the latest novel, talk to the pretty typewriter, or call up your girl on the telephone. Her employers will be pleased of course, and in this way you will kill two birds with one telephone.

Scotch's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, feeds the exhausted tissues and strengthens the nerves.

Optism and similar drugs may quiet pain to-day, only to have it return again, for these drugs weaken. Scott's Emulsion permanently cures because it feeds and strengthens.

WHAT IS A CYCLONE?

An Inverted Cone the Centre of Which is as Solid as Steel—Its Awful Destructiveness.

The storm at St. Louis by which the damage was done seems to have been a genuine cyclone, and a genuine cyclone is perhaps the most terrible of all natural phenomena. It often takes the shape of a cone inverted, with its base in the sky surrounded by clouds of intense blackness and with its apex elongated into a column of condensed air as black as the cloud from which it depends.

RECIPE FOR MAKING A DELICIOUS HEALTH DRINK AT SMALL COST.

Sugar Root Beer Extract, one bottle
Lemon Juice, one bottle
Lime Juice, one bottle
Liquorice, one bottle
Cinnamon, one bottle
Peppermint, one bottle
Mint, one bottle
Eucalyptus, one bottle

"SALADA" CEYLON TEA

IT IS DELICIOUS. Sold only in Land Packages. REPAID IN KIND.

Miss Summit—Mr. Fiddelback wanted to send you a birthday present, but I told him you had stopped having birthdays 10 years ago. As you are 18, I thought Miss Summit—I believe so, I know it was two years after you stopped.

IRON DRUGS

Office & Commission Building, and all kinds of IRON and WIRE WORK. TORONTO PENCE AND ORNAMENTAL WORKS. TORONTO, CAN.

STAMPS

WANTED EVERYWHERE to handle a New Preparation for... AGENTS. R. W. HANNAH, TORONTO.

WEST SHORE THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO NEW YORK.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that had ever been turned out of the factory is now running from Toronto to New York through sleeping car route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p.m.

The doctor had dismissed all his servants, and the housekeeper and her husband, who attended to the horses and all the out-door work. One evening these two had obtained permission to spend the night at the home of the housekeeper's sister, who lived in a distant part of the city and who was very ill. They did not return until 10 o'clock the next morning, and on their arrival were surprised to find the house still empty. The door was fastened, and a key, which they had taken with them, would not fit. They were in a state of great alarm, and the doctor, who had been called in by the housekeeper, was very much surprised to find the house still empty.

"What is it?" she asked. "I believe we have at last apprehended the man who is responsible for the Neville affair." "What's that?" he cried. "I thought the newspapers stated that the Nevilles had died from natural causes, and that the murder theory had no foundation—that it had, in fact, been thoroughly exploded. They even said that the police and your department had dropped the case and accepted the doctor's statement that they had died of a natural disease, although they were unable to agree wholly upon the cause for the same."

"You are quite right about the newspapers," said the chief clergy; "they did make that statement, but sometimes they fail to read the minds of our people. Duroch and myself were not so easily satisfied, even after M. D.'s rendered by the honorable M. D's. So we have been investigating quietly—so quietly that none of our own force even knew we were still working on the case."

"This wife was also a kind woman, charitable and gentle-hearted, who still retained a goodly share of that beauty which in her youth was most remarkable. When she first came here as a time-looking couple, he being about 28 or 30 and she four or five years his junior. She was at that time the most idealized woman in society. Her husband was a tall, thin man, with a crown of gray hair, and a pair of eyes that were ready for his friends and admirers. If that did not captivate the woman, the rough, dark eyes, which usually accompanied the smile, would, for she was a finished coquette. Nearly all the men were in love with her, and envied the doctor, who kept watch over her flirtations, for he was a little jealous of her, but so effectively concealed this weakness that only a close observer could notice it."

"The perfect woman, according to Arabic ideas, should have: Long—Back, straight and limber. Eyes—Large, bright, eyes and lips. Narrow—Eyebrows, nose and feet. Small—Ears, hands and bust. Round—Head, neck, arms, ankles and waist. Red—Tongue, lips, cheeks. White—Skin, teeth, glint of the eye. Hair—Hair, eyebrows, lashes and pupils."

"You will be at home for our wedding," said Dorian. "I am sure you will be at home for our wedding," said Dorian. "I am sure you will be at home for our wedding," said Dorian.

"I am going to stay just wherever you are for the rest of my life," said Dorian. "I am going to stay just wherever you are for the rest of my life," said Dorian. "I am going to stay just wherever you are for the rest of my life," said Dorian.

WOOD'S GREAT PEPPERMINT CURE FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING COUGH, INFLUENZA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS.

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Ryckman's Kootenay Cure.

Positive Cure for Rheumatism and Paralysis.

ALL WINTER IN THE HOSPITAL. After Fourteen Years' Deteriorating Kootenay Cured in Six Weeks.

ONE MINUTE HEADACHE CURE

Don't Cough Your Lungs Away. GERMAN BREAST BALSAM. Are Sweet.

THE TRIUMPHANT TRIO.

Not one medicine doing the work of the other, but each doing its own work. The South American Kidney Cure.

SUNLIGHT SOAP.

IT MAKES HOME BRIGHTER. HOME IS VERY DEAR. Sunlight Soap.

FARM ENGINES.

UPRIGHT and HORIZONTAL. Stationary, Portable & Semi-Portable.