The French soldier in those days had seen too much to be ever taken by surprise His eyes had hardly rested upon my bound figure and the sinister face beside me before he had seen how the matter lay.

"Sacred name of a dog!" he growled, and out flashed his great sabre. Chenier sprang forward at him with his knife, and then, thinking better of it, he darted back and stabbed frantically at my heart. For my own part, I had hurled myself off the bed on the side opposite to him, and the lade grazed my side before ripping its way through blanket and sheet. An instant later I heard the thud of a neavy fall, and then almost simultaneously a second object struck the floor-something lighter but harder, which rolled under the bed. I will not horrify you with details, my friends Suffice it that Papilette was one of th strongest swordsmen in the regiment, and that his sabre was heavy and sharp. I left a red blotch upon my wrists and my ankles, as it cut the thongs which bound

When I had thrown off my gag, the first use which I made of my lips was to kiss the sergeant's sacred cheeks. The next was to ask him if all was well with the command. Yes, they had had no alarms lily. Oudin had just relieved him, and he had come to report. Had he seen the Abbot ? No, he had seen nothing of him. Then we must form a cordon and prevent his escape. I was hurrying out to give the orders, when I heard a slow and measured step enter the door below, and come creaking up the stairs.

Papilette understood it all in an instant. "You are not to kill him," I whispered, he came, up and up, and every footfall seemed to be upon my heart. The brown skirt of his gown was not over the threshold before we were both on him, like two wolves on a buck. Down we crashed, the three of us, he fighting like a tiger, and with such amazing strength that he might have broken away from the two of us. Thrice he got to his feet and thrice we had him over again, until Papilette made him feel there was a point to his sabre. He had sense enough then to know that the game was up, and to lie still while I lashed him with the very cords which had been round my own limbs.

"There has been a fresh deal, my fine fellow," said I, "and you will find that have some of the trumps in my hand this

"Luck always comes to the aid of a fool, he answered. "Perhaps it is as well. otherwise the world would fall too completely into the power of the astute. So, you have killed Chenier, I see. He was an insubordinate dog, and always smelt abominably of garlie. Might I trouble you to lay me upon the bed? The floor of these Portuguese tabernas is hardly a fitting couch for anyone who has prejudices in favour of cleanliness."

I could not but admire the coolness of the man, and the way in which he preserved the same insolent air of condescension in spite of this sudden turning of the table. I dispatched Papilette to summon a guard, whilst I stood over our prisoner with my drawn sword, never taking my eyes off him for an instant, for I must confess that I had conceived a great respect for his to the Emperor. audacity and resource.

"I trust," said he, "that your men wil treat me in a becoming manner." "You will get your deserts-you may

depend upon that." "I ask nothing more. You may not be aware of my exalted birth, but I am so placed that I cannot name my father without treason, nor my mother without a scandal. I cannot claim Royal honours, but these things are so much more graceful when they are conceded without a claim. The you to loosen them?"

intelligence," I remarked, repeating his you go?" own words.

"Touche," he cried, like a pinked fencer. "But here come your men, so it matters little whether you loosen them or not."

I ordered the gown to be stripped from him and placed him under a strong guard. Then, as morning was already breaking, I had to consider what my next step was to be. The poor Bart, and his Englishmen and fallen victims to the deep scheme which might, had we adopted all the crafty anggestions of our adviser, have ended in she capture of the whole instead of the It is unreasonable to ask such a request of half of our force. I must extricate them if it were still possible. Then there was the old lady, the Countess of La Ronda, to be thought of. As to the Abbey, since its garrison was on the alert it was hopeless to think of capturing that. All turned now upon the value which they placed upon their leader. The game depended upon my playing that one card. I will tell you how boldly and how skilfully I played

It was hardly light before my bugler blew the assembly, and out we trotted on to the plain. My prisoner was placed on horseback in the very centre of the troops. It chanced that there was a large tree just out of musket-shot from the main gate of the Abbey, and under this we halted. stood upon the defensive, lining the long wall and pouring down a torrent of hootings and taunts and derisive laughter upon us. A few fired their muskets, but finding that we were out of reach they soon ceased to waste their powder. It was the strangest sight to see that mixture of uniforms, French, English, and Portuguese, cavalry, infantry and artillery, all wagging their heads and shaking their fists at us.

My word, their hubbub soon died away when we opened our ranks, and showed whom we had got in midst of us! There was silence for a few seconds, and then such a howl of rage and grief! I could see some of them dancing like madmen upon the wall. He must have been a singular person. this prisoner of ours, to have gained the affection of such a gang.

we slung it over the lower bough of the

"You will permit me, monsieur, to undo your collar," said Papilette, with mock "If your hands are perfectly clean,

half-squadron laughing. There was another yell from the wall. followed by a profound hush as the noose was tightened round Marshal Millefleurs neck. Then came a shrick from a bugle the Abbey gates flew open, and three men rushed out waving white cloths in their hands. Ah, how my heart bounded with joy at the sight of them. And yet I would | might bar out the kisses. not advance an inch to meet them, so that all the eagerness might seem to be upon their side. I allowed my trumpeter, however, to wave a handkerchief in reply, upon which the three envoys came running to- hand? wards us. The Marshal, still pinioned, and with the rope round his neck, sat his horse with a half smile, as one who is slightly bored and yet strives out of courtesy not to

surely I can say no more than that.

show it. If I were in such a situation I

"We have thirty-seven English dragoons in our hands," said he. "We give you our most solemn oath that they shall all hang from the Abbey wall within five minutes of the death of our Marshal." "Tnirty-seven !" I cried. "You have

fifty-one. "Fourteen were cut down before they could be secured." "And the officer ?"

"He would not surrender his sword save with his life. It was not our fault. We would have saved him if we could," Alas for my poor Bart. ! I had met him but twice, and yet he was a man very much after my heart. I have always had a regard

for the English for the sake of that one friend. A braver man and a worse swordsman I have never met. I did not, as you may think, take these rascals' word for anything. Papilette was dispatched with one of them, and returned

to say that it was too true. I had now to think of the living. "You will release the thirty-seven dragoons if I free your leader ?"

"We will give you ten of them." "Up with him !" I cried. "Twenty," shouted the chasseur. "No more words," said I, "Pull on the

"All of them," cried the envoy, as the cord tightened round the Marshal's neck. "With horses and arms ?"

They could see that I was not a man to "All complete," said the chasseur, sulk-

"And the Countess of La Ronda as well ?" said I.

But here I met with firmer opposition. No threats of mine could induce them to give up the Countess. We tightened the cord. We moved the horse. We did all I broke his neck the dragoons were dead men. It was as precious to me as to

"Allow me to remark," said the Marshal, and thrust him into the shadow on one side | there is a difference of opinion upon this | that means, don't you, Samuel?" of the door; I crouched on the other. Up point, that it would be an excellent idea to consult the lady herself? We would neither of us, I am sure, wish to over-ride her own inclinations."

Nothing could be more satisfactory. You can imagine how quickly I grasted at so simple a solution. In ten minutes she was before us, a most stately dame, with her grey curls peeping out from under her mantilla. Her face was as yellow as though

"This gentleman," said the Marshal, "is exceedingly anxious to convey you to a place where you will never see us more. It is for you to decide whether you would wish to go with him, or whether you prefer to remain with me. She was at his horse's side in an instant.

"My own Alexis," she cried "nothing can ever part us."

He looked at me with a sneer upon his "By the way, you made a small slip of

the tongue, my dear Colonel," said he. "Except by courtesy, no such person exists as the Dowager Countess of La Ronda. The lady whom I have the honour to present to you is my very dear wife, Mrs. Alexis Morgan-or shall I say Madame la Marechale Millefleurs?"

It was at this moment that I came to the conclusion that I was dealing with the cleverest, and also the most unscrupulous, man whom I had ever met. As I looked upon this unfortunate old woman my soul was filled with wonder and disgust. As for her, her eyes were raised to his face with such a look as a young recruit might give that was all the notice he took of her "So be it," said I, at last : "give me the

dragoons and let me go." They were brought out with their horses and weapons, and the rope was taken from the Marshal's neck.

"Good-bye, my dear Colonel," said he. lame account to give of your mission, when you find your way back to Massena, though, my head and a feather bed on top the from all I hear, he will probably be too busy mattress. How do you think it'll be, to think of you. I am free to confess that | Samuel ?" you have extricated yourself from your thongs are cutting my skin. Might I beg difficulties with greater ability than I had to reply, but on second thought he settled prove of great benefit to the country. given you credit for. I presume that there is nothing which I can do for you before reading anew. "You do not give me credit for much

"There is one thing."

"And that is ?" "To give fitting burial to this young officer and his men.

"I pledge my word to it." "And there is one other."

"Name it." "To give me five minutes in the open wit a sword in your hand a horse between

"Tut.tut !" said he. "I should either have to cut short your promising career, or else to bid adien to my own bonny bride. a man in the first joys of matrimony.

I gathered my horsemen together and wheeled them into column. "An revoir," I cried, shaking my sword at him. "The next time you may not

escape so easily." "Au revoir," he answered. "When you are weary of the Emperor, you will always find a commission waiting for you in the

service of the Marshal Millefleurs." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Cure for Headache. "An excellent and never-failing cure for nervous headache," said an apostle of Had they opened the great doors in order physical culture, "is the simple act of to attack us, I should have charged home walking backward. Just try it some time you don't want to go to the expense of a upon them; but, as I had expected, they | if you have any doubt about it. I have yet to meet the person who didn't acknowledge its efficacy after a trial. Nobody has as yet discovered or formulated a reason why such a process should bring such certain relief. Physicians say that it is probably because the reflex action of the body brings about a reflex action of the brain, and thus drives away the pain that when reduced by nervousness is the result of too much going forward? As soon as you begin to walk backward, however, there comes a feeling of everything being reversed and this is followed by relief. The relief is always certain and generally speedy. Ten minutes is the longest I have ever found necessary. An entry, or a long narrow room makes the pest place for such a promenade. You should walk very slowly, letting the ball of your foot touch the floor I had brought a rope from the inn, and first and then the heel, just the way, in fact, that one should, in theory, walk forward, but which in practice, is so rarely done. Besides curing nervous headache, well and gracefully forward than the prace one of the handles is off the blue tub. answered our prisoner, and set the whole proving the gait of ary woman."

She Was Particular.

He-Don't you believe in "bread-andcheese and kisses? She-It depends upon the cheese. It

And a Loud One. Have you seen Yorkis with his four-in-Horses?

No-tie.

Edward, the Saxon King of England. After the lapse of half an hour Mr. was designated the Confessor on account Gallup suddenly looked up and around. It Catarrhal Powder. Perhaps there is no urely I can say no more than that.

They were a singular trio, these ambasdors. The one was a Portuguese cacadore

this dark uniform.

Of his personal piety. After his death he was just on the stroke of 9 and Mrs.

Gallup ay peacefully sleeping on the ster Abbey is still an object of reverence.

Once a year, on the feast day of this saint. could not wish to carry myself better, and of his personal piety. After his death he was just, on the stroke of 9 and Mrs. sadors. The one was a Portuguese cacadore Once a year, on the feast day of this saint, into partial wakefulness, let the cat cut- phases, and for cold in the head, which is in his dark uniform, the second a French in the lightest green, and the chasseur in the lightest green, and the third a big English artilleryman in blue and gold. They saluted, all three, and the Frenchman did the talking.

Once a year, on the least day of this saint, the Cardinal and Roman Catholic prelates doors, looked to see if the kitchen stove doors, looked to see if the cat cut-doors, looked to see if the kitchen stove doors, looked to see if the cat cut-doors, looked to see if the cat cut-doors, looked to see if the cat cut-doors, looked to see if the kitchen stove doors, looked to see if the cat cut-doors, looked

After supper Mr. Gallup removed his figure dragged itself into the room and fell

"Samuel, come over here and take off my shoes and straighten out my legs and kiss me good-bye, fur my hour has come !" Mr. Gallup caught every word of it, bu

he didn't even lift his eyes from the corn cure advertisement he had just started in to read. "Yes, Samuel, I hev bin bidden to plume

my angelic wings and sail through azure skies!" continued Mrs. Gallup, as she straightened her legs and assumed a more comfortable position. "I hadn't the remotest idea when I went out doors that the summons was at hand, but I'm bidden to go and I'm not goin' to find fault about it I had jest closed and buttoned the henhouse door and was lookin' over to see it but leave the Marshal suppended. If once Mrs. Watkins had a light in her front of the Pritish demand for butter is an idle room, when three stars suddenly fell from ambition. Without it we would be hopethe sky, one after t'other, and at the same minit a crick took me in the back and two blandly, "that you are exposing me to a black cats ran across our cucumber patch our butter exports up to the high mark our risk of a quinsy. Do you not think, since with a yeowland a spit. You know what cheese exports have reached, and enrich

essing way, but he had no oral opinion to may call for, and undoubtedly the British offer. Mrs. Gallup gathered up her apron demand would open out largely on our in a bunch and rubbed her eyes to see if it side if we could furnish the strictly fresh was all right to dry her tears on, and being article, as we could out of a perfect system satisfied on this point she continued: | of cold storage. In a frozen meat trade it reflected the countless doubloons of her Johnson got her summons, and she died trade in live cattle and sheep. If cold

two hours later. By 10 o'clock I shall be a storage answers all the expectations that dead woman and you will be free to dye have been formed of it, its influence wil your hair, git some false teeth and go tell like magic on our fruit-raising industry. coltin' around and purtendin' that you are If it enables us to deliver peaches, pears, only 40 years old. You'll git married agin | cherries, plums, small berries, early apples, as soon as the y'ar is up, and then 'twon't tomatoes, and various like products in good he six months afore you'll forgit I ever | condition on the British market, there will lived. Yes, that'll be the way of it, and be many

Mrs. Gallup's main object was to work up her emotions and bring a flow of tears, and having succeeded in this she sobbed and wiped her eyes and had a real good time for two minutes before saying:

"But I'll be sailing around up in heaven and bangin' on my golden harp and havin' a good time, and so I shan't keer. When Mrs. Rathbone died she made her husband promise not to marry agin, but I shan't try to bind you, Samuel, you kin marry in six months if you want to, but if I was you I'd wait 'till the y'ar is up. If you don't folks will talk about it. Samuel, what d'ye 'spose angels do when night comes?" Had she been in front of Mr. Gallup in

stead of behind him she might have seen

one of his evebrows suddenly elevated, but

query. She wept for a minute as if she just loved to weep, and then said : "I was a thinkin' about that this mornin' as I was washin' the dishes. Do they go to bed when night comes, or do they keep on flappin' their wings and bangin' on their harps and shoutin' fur joy? I want "I am afraid that you will have rather a to go to bed at 9 o'clock up in heaven, same as down here, and I want two pillers under

> Mr. Gallup gave a start and seemed about back and turned his paper over and began

"And there's my teeth," continued Mrs. Gallup, as she stopped wiping her eyes to unlace her shoes, "I haven't got but 'leven good teeth in my head, and how I'm to git along up thar' I don't know. And how about my lame knee, and the headaches I hevevery week, and the crick that takes me in the back every time I git cold ? . don't want to go to heaven and have all the angels pokin' fun at me, If they begun it I'd sass back and that would raise a row. D've think a toothless, lame-backed, headachy angel can be happy up thar', Samuel ?"

Mr. Gallup was reading an article about the extinction of the alligator, and was so take with the gentlemen. They didn't like deeply interested that he probably failed her listless ways; they said she hadn't any to hear the question. Mrs. Gallup waited | "snap" about her. Poor girl ! she was a minute for his reply, and made good use | suffering from functional irregularities, and of the time to keep up the stream of tears, it was actually impossible for her to take and then said :

Lord knows about my teeth and knee and headaches, and if He's willin' to take me I'm willin' to go. Arter I've expired you'd tents when she felt like another woman better send for mother and Mrs. Beebe. I've told them jest how I wanted things to be. All you'll have to do is to see the undertaker and get a cheap coffin, and sot the day for the funeral. I used to think I orter have a fifty-dollar coffin, but I've got all over that. If you kin git one for peculiarly subject. half that it'il be plenty good 'nuff, and if gravestun jest put up a fence post, or grow some burdecks at the head of my grave. Last week I was tellin' Mrs. Watkins that I hoped you'd bring your second wife up to see my grave once in a while, but I've kinder changed my mind about that, too. She'd probably feel sorter put out and begin to talk about my long nose and big feet, and when she got home she'd slam things around and break the snout off the teapot. Samuel, hev you any last words to say to me before I shuffle off this mortal

Mr. Gallup, seemed to turn the matter over in his mind and decidetnat he hadn't. While waiting to hear from him M s. Gallup tried her best to weep some more, but the fountain had about run dry, and she had to piece it by sighing and blowing

"Well, farewell!" she finally said she rose up on her elbow and looked at the pletely cured me." Kidney disease has back of his neck. "Oh! I forgot to tell you that the wash-dish has another hole in there is no better way to learn to walk | the bottom, the washboards's broke, and tice of walking backward. A half hour of You'd better hev em' fixed for your second it once a day will do wonders toward im- wife. Some dyin' wives I know of wouldn't draw back from the grave to tell you these things, but I never was small and new bolt on the kitchen door and hev the prominent and pious Baptist who held up floor painted I shan't complain. When you come back from the funeral you'd better stop at the gate and look around on my flower beds in the front yard, and and then shake your head in a mournful way, and it'll look as if you had feelin's. Wall, I guess that's about all, and I will now die. Don't forget to let the hens out in the mornia' and if my jar of pickled peaches begin's to work you must ask Mrs. Watkin to scald 'em over again.

Farewell, Samuel Gallup-farewell !"

COLD STORAGE.

A Business That Will Prove of Grea Benefit to the Country.

From the farmers of Canada a demand

shoes and coat and sat down in the big for cold storage has made itself heard. The rocking-chair to look over the last issue of Government has met it by an arrangement his county paper. For half an hour Mrs. with railroads and Atlantic steamships Gallup was busy clearing off the table and to provide refrigerator chambers for the washing the dishes, and as she worked she transportation of butter. Private enterprise sang : "I Have a Home Over There" at is meeting it by the construction of warethe top of her voice. In a dim, indistinct houses for the storing and preservation of way Mr. Gallup realized that Mrs. Gallup all kinds of perishable produce, one of which was moving about the house, and in a dim, warehouses is to be opened shortly in indistinct way he realized that after her Toronto. A cold starage system that can work was finished she went out doors to see | take care of our most perishable natural if the door of the hen-house was properly products from the time they are finished fastened and the sliding window of the up to the moment they pass into the hands woodshed secured. He had quite forgotten of the consumer, here or abroad, will, we her existence, however, when a human hope, soon be established. The benefits of uch a system it would be hard to exaggerupon the lounge, and a human voice gasped ate. Cold storage is nothing less than a new commercial energy, capable of doing wonders in certain lines of production and trade that come very natural to this country. Not only will it preserve our perishable edibles: it will be an influence of

ENORMOUS POWER to foster their production. Months after wards it will return to the storer or skipper everything he put into it, complete not only as regards substance, but also as regards the intangible qualities of flavour, treshness, colour etc. To our trade in such articles as butter, cheese, eggs, poultry, fresh meats, fresh fish, and fresh fruits of all kinds, it opens up a future that could not have been dreamt of a few years ago. It is our one means of rising to our rightful position as a great butter-export ing nation. Without cold storage in fac our aim to capture any considerable portion lessly handicapped in the competition with Denmark and Australia. With i there is no reason why we should not hoist ourselves by fifteen or sixteen million dol-Mr. Gallup didn't say. He shoved his lars a year from this one source. Cold right leg under the table till his foot struck | storage would also put us in a new positio the family cat sitting there, and he rubbed as exporters of eggs. We can increase our his left hand over his bald head in a car- | output of eggs to any extent the demand "That's jest the way Mrs. Abraham | we could greatly supplement our export

MILLIONS OF DOLLARS'

worth of wealth produced and shipped in that farm. Tests made in the Experimen tal form at Ottawa have demonstrated that all the qualities of some of the most delicate fruits can be retained for months in cold storage. Apples can certainly kept as they left the tree. The effect of cold storage on the apple trade alone would be worth millions to us. Only very small part of the demand for perishable fruits is at present within the reach of producers. The demand for fine eating apples, for fresh peaches, pears, etc., exists all the year round, but the supply can only catch it for a moment, so to speak. Cold storage would stretch the supply that now has such a brief existence over months. It therefore makes a market for a many times larger supply. To say nothing of the export trade, the home trade would b immensely increased if perishable fruits could be held in their freshstate for severa months. Under the genial influence of cold storage our trade in edibles would no doubt be increased many fold. The producer lodges his product in the cold storage warehouse, where its decay is arrested while he waits for a favourable merket. The company that is establishing cold storage warehouses in Toronto and Montreal is entering upon a business that wil

Help for Farmers, Ftc. Some, bright well-trained boys lately out rom England are open for engagements for farm work, or to learn suitable trades, Experienced lads whose engagements have expired are open to re-engagement. Apply with minister's reference to The Superintendent, Fegan Boys' Home, 295 George

She Didn't Take With theGentle

She was refined, intelligent, and not bad looking, but somehow she never seemed to | many friends, and I know it has done them much interest in anything. But a change "I ain't goin' to worry, however. The came. One day she heard of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She procured a bottle, and she had not taken half its con Now she is in the enjoyment of perfechealth, and has suitors by the score. No woman need suffer from functional irregu larities and weaknesses. The "Favorite Prescription" is a safe and certain cure for all the weaknesses to which women are

> Dr. Pierce's. Pellets cure constipation. biliousness, indigestion and headache. One

Of Many Parts. McSwilligen-Mr. Manchester is a man

Squildig-Indeed ? McSwilligen-Yes. He has a cork leg, false teeth, an artificial eye and a wig.

His Trouble Was in the Kidneys.

This was the case with Mr. D. J. Locke of Sherbrooke, Que. He suffered for three years from a complicated case of Kidney and Bladder disease, and spent over one hundred dollars for treatment, but never received marked relief until to use his own words, " I began the use of South American Kidney Cure, when four bottles comfastened its fangs on hundreds of others besides Mr. Locke, but every one can find a cure, effective and speedy, in South American Kidney Cure. In most distressing cases relief is secured in six hours.

The doors of the California penitentiary have closed upon Deacon Oldham, the a stage and robbed a passenger of \$1,000.

CURS FOR HAY FEVER.

Mr. R. M. Northrop, of the P. O. Department, Ottawa, Recommends Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder for Hay Fever.

Mr. Northrop, who is one of the chief clerks of the Dominion Post Office at experience in the wholesale. Am selling busi-Ottawa, found great relief for Hay Fever, nesses continually. Correspondence confidenwith which he was afflicted, in Dr. Agnew's tial. No charge to buyers. JOHN NEW,

Brantford.

How it Cured Mrs. Somerville, of

Her Case Had Baffled Ten Years of Treat ment-The Trouble Brought on by an Attack of Typhoid Feve .- She is Again Enjoying Good Mealth. From the Brantford Nationlist.

That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are favorite medicine in Brantford and vicinity will be readily borne out by the local druggists, and that much suffering has been alleviated by the use of this wonderful healer, is amply shown by the number of strong statements in favor of Pink Pills from this section. And yet the number of cases published is small in comparison with the total number that have found benefit from the use of this great blood builder and nerve restorer. It is true that Pink Pills are used in many cases to tone up the system, enrich the blood and stimulate the nerves where no serious illness exists ; but it is equally true that in many cases in which they have been used other medicines lave failed, and the result achieved by Pink Pills may very truly be characterized as marvellous. The editor of the Canadian Nationalist came across just such a case ecently. It is that of Mrs. S. Somerville, well-known and highly respected resient of this city. Mrs. Somerville does not ek notoriety, but is willing that a stateent of what Pink Pills have done for her hall be made public in the hope that some ther sufferer may be benefited thereby. My illness at first," said Mis. Somerlle, " was a serious attack of typhoid ever. Although I recovered from the ever it left its effects that have caused e many years of misery. The octor said that my blood had become pregnated with poison and that it ould take a long time to eradicate it. he trouble seemed to have its chief seat my limbs, which caused me a great deal pain. For about ten years I continued octoring, not continually but at times, and tried many remedies without permanent sults. This went on until the end of 9; hen I became so much crippled up that I

sterested in them. One day I asked my ysician if I might try them. He gave ils permission and I began using them. By he time the third box was finished I found avself very much improved-in fact, the pains had entirely left me and I was growng healthier and more fleshy. I continued using the pills until I had taken six boxes more, when I felt that I was entirely cured, and was enjoying better health than I had done for years. I am satisfied that to Dr. Williams' Pink Pins I owe my recovery and have implicit confidence in their curative power, and shall continue to ecommend them to other sufferers." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine, but are a long

aspaired of getting relief. I had read

auch of the remarkable cures through the

me of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and became

tried prescription acting upon the blood and nerves. They are of great value as a tonic during recovery from acute diseases, uch as fovers, etc., building up the blood and system, preventing the often disastrous after effects of such troubles. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicae Co., Brockville. Ont. Refuse all imitations and substitutes

Trilby's Foot. The step 'twixt the sublime and ridiculous is quickly made. Surely literature presents no more grotesque idealization than Trilby's foot, and the numerous worshippers that have, figuratively speaking, bent knees and kissed the big toe of the foot, when reason once more comes to their rescue, will feel as if the production of the genus Ass were perennial. By the way did you notice when reading Trilby how highly it commended Putnam's Corn Extractor, which renders impossible the discordant excrescence, corns? Trilby's foot would not be worthy of homage if marred by corns; neither would yours. Use Putnam's Corn Extractor.

More or Less. Mother-Didn't I tell you not to let that young man kiss you any more? Daughter-He didn't, mamma. It was less by at least seven times.

Almonte's Capitalist Suffers Untold Agony for Six Months from Rhoumatism. We have the privilege of publishing the following letter from one of Almonte's wealthiest citizens. Mr. J. K. Cole: was completely helpless for six months from rheumatism. I tried almost every known remedy, without any benefit, and when South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended I secured it, though I must confess I had no faith whatever in it. The first bottle agreeably surprised me, and four bottles drove the disease completely out of

An newspaper called the Empty Bottle

my system. It is the very best medicine 1

have ever taken. I have recommended it to

has now been founded in Houston, Texas.

Pain Cannot Stav Where Nerviline-herve pain cure-is used. Composed of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known, Nerviline | be made for Church Loans. Apply to never fails to give prompt relief in rheumatism, neuralgia, cramps, pain in the back and side, and the host of painful affections. internal or external, arising from inflammatory action. Unequal for all nerve

That Tired Feeling So common at this season, is a serious | Wholesale-VERRET, STEWART & CO. condition, liable to lead to disastrons

results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

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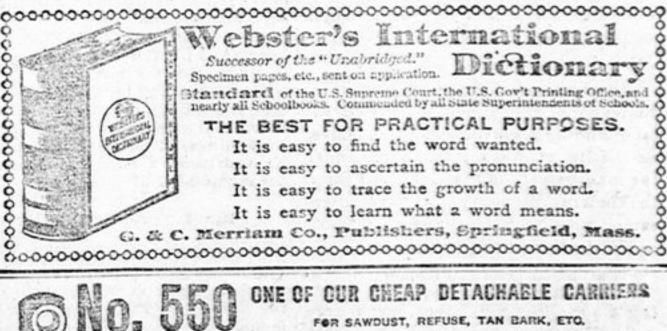
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