

An Old Man's Darling.

By MRS. M. V. MILLER.

Could this be true? Was this a friend who warned him, he thought. He remembered the pretty little ring perfectly.

The jealous pang that had been tearing at his heart for days grew sharper than ever.

She knew his wife did not love him. He had been told many times. But he had not believed it until now.

"I will tell her," he said to himself. "No one shall possess my mind against my beautiful wife without a cause. I will put it to the test and win or lose it all."

He went to a jeweler that morning and came back with a little box in his vest pocket.

Then he asked Bonfield if he would walk with him to the seashore with him. He complied with a gentle smile, and he found her a steady seat a little off from the crowd, where they could talk uninterrupted.

She laid down her parasol, and removing her delicate gloves, folded her white hands listlessly together.

Colonel Carlyle took up the hand that was the open ring and looked at it fondly.

"My dear," he said, "that is a very pretty ring you wear, but it is not beautiful enough for your perfect hand. I have brought you a much handsomer one with which to replace it."

"And why not my dear little wife?" she asked, her eyes shining and her cheeks flushed with pleasure.

"I have heard that opals are unlucky stones," he said, "but if you are not a fortune teller, I will give you one. Now here you have the simple one you now wear and put this on instead?"

He made a movement as if he would withdraw the talisman from her hand, but she caught it and looked at it quickly.

"How did she look?" he asked. "She saw her delicate lips quiver, and a crimson creep over her cheeks, and her eyes were fixed on the opal as if she were transfixed."

"I thank you for your beautiful gift, but I cannot consent to wear it in the place of the plain one I now have. And why not my dear little wife?"

It would look much handsomer than the one you now wear on your finger. He looked at her with a questioning look.

"A faint flush crept over her cheeks, and she looked at the opal with a questioning look. He made a movement as if he would withdraw the talisman from her hand, but she caught it and looked at it quickly."

"I am quite aware of that, Colonel Carlyle. Four rings is a married couple's luck, and I will wear it on another finger if you like, but prize the other more for its associations than for its beauty or value. I consider the pretty words of the old song:

"Who has not kept some trifling thing, More precious than a crown of gold? A faded flower, a broken ring, A trinket of golden gold?"

There was a look of unconscious pleading in her pathetic voice, and the least of the jealous old husband grasped a shrewd hint as he listened.

"It is true, and I have thought of his gift. It was a gift of a former lover. Aloud he said rather coldly:

"Since you prize it so much as a keepsake, Bonfield, put it away in some secret place, and possess it as a reminder of some treacherous man who would not wear it."

"I prefer to wear it, sir," she answered, with a glance of surprise at his persistency.

"But do not wish you to wear it. I particularly desire that you should be as free as the wind, and wear the one I bought you instead," he insisted, not sharply graded on by jealousy.

Bonfield turned her eyes away from the blue waves of the ocean and looked earnestly at her husband. She saw that he was in desperate earnest. This day's eyes flashed with almost uncontrolled youth, and shining body upon her glow some toward emotion she did not understand.

"I am sorry to refuse your wish, sir," she answers, a little quiver in her voice, "but I thought it best to tell you the truth when I have plainly expressed a contrary wish. I can repeat what I have said before. I prefer to wear it."

"Against my wishes, Bonfield? I hope that you will not further press it, sir, on the ground of mere pique," she answered, flushing with indignation.

"It was the gift of a dear friend, he said, and I shall always wear it as a reminder."

"The gift of a former lover, he answered Colonel Carlyle beside him with jealousy."

"I suppose it cannot matter to Colonel Carlyle, who the gift was, but I feel that I should have been told of it at the time. I feel that I should have been told of it at the time. I feel that I should have been told of it at the time."

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with all her cares and labors soon becomes nervous and weary, and unless she has something to aid her will have that constant tired feeling, headaches, dyspepsia, and all their disagreeable consequences, chronic constipation, etc.

Dr. Ward's PILLS

Blood and Nerve

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh, Hall's Catarrh Cure, Dr. Ward's Pills, is the only positive cure known to the medical profession.

It is a book of information containing some of these, free on application.

Dr. Ward's Pills, 50 Cents per box, five boxes for \$2.00. All Druggists, or SAM WILLIAMS & CO., TORONTO, ONT.

THE MAN OF THE HOUSE

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Women commercial travellers are considerably on the increase. Fully 100 women are employed in this capacity in England.

The only two great European capitals that never have been occupied by a foreign foe are London and St. Petersburg.

The British Empire is sixteen times larger than all the French dominions, and forty times greater than the German Empire.

It is estimated that at the beginning of the new century England will have 82,000,000 tons of coal still unused and available.

The disproportion of the sexes is still very great in Australia. In West Australia there are only 54,000 women to a population of 168,000.

There are annually killed in Africa at least 65,000 elephants, yielding a quantity of raw ivory, the selling price of which is \$280,000.

Alexandria official circles estimate the land which still remains uncultivated in consequence of the deficiency of the Nile flood at 150,000 acres.

A Purely Vegetable Pill—Parnelle's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots, herbs and solid extracts of known purity in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system.

Lucas, Steele & Bristol, 100 King Street West, Toronto, Ont.

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Head Office: LONDON, ENGLAND.

NORTH AMERICAN OFFICE.

LUCAL M. FARLANE, MANAGER.

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A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

"She writes: 'I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription for my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would think that I was giving him medicine, and he thought I was meddling with his work, and he would not let me do so.'

"I have only to say that I have been cured of my husband's drinking habits, and I have been made a sober man by the use of the Samaria Prescription."

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THE HOLLANDERS SMOKE MOST

The Hollanders are perhaps of all the northern people those who smoke the most the quantity of their climate making it almost a necessity, while the moderate cost of tobacco with them renders it accessible to all.

To show how deeply rooted is the habit, it is enough to say that the boatmen of Holland measure distances by smoking.

Why will you allow a cough to locate your throat and lungs and run the risk of filling a consumptive's grave, when, by the timely use of Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup the pain can be allayed and the danger avoided.

This syrup is pleasant to the taste, and unparalysed for resting, heating and curing all affections of the throat and lungs, colds, coughs, bronchitis, etc., etc.

The X-Ray Outdoe.

"As I understand it an X-ray will go straight through an man's head. There is nothing else quite so penetrating, is there?"

"Oh, I don't know. Did you ever hear my daughter sing?"

Wearing Lace in the Hair.

Charming scraps of lace are deftly interwoven in the hair. This seems to be the thin edge of the wedge, and as time goes on we shall be likely to see more lace worn as a fashionable coiffure.

It is intensely becoming, and drooping at the back; hence court and bridal veils often transform a very ordinary woman into a good looking one.

Your friend, Mrs. —, is looking much improved in health. Yes, she is a different woman. We persuaded her to try Miller's Compound Iron Pills, with the result you observe.

The Gray Feather Bo.

The gray feather bo, so much in evidence in Paris last spring, has reached New York, where there is a revival of that most becoming of all woman's neck fixings.

It is not only becoming, but it is also very smart, and is fast becoming a favorite with the very smartest departure in them.

A new back for 50 cents. Miller's Kidney Pills and Plaster.

In Posen, according to a Cologne paper, seamstresses earn a maximum of \$7.50 a month, and that only after ten years' experience.

Ill-dressing boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

Expensive Game Co.

Game cocks in Ponce, Porto Rico, bring as high as \$100 each.

An Excellent Savory Dish.

Such dishes as beef or veal or lamb are attractive and palatable. Sufficient meat for them may be purchased for a single meal; in fact, it is true of all steaks; but broils and roasts are not good when small. Beef loaves are strips of thin red steak with a small piece of suet or bacon rolled or tied within. They are first browned in a little suet and then steamed slowly in water.

Cows for All Purposes.

A cow that is good alike for milk, for making butter and for beef is probably not good for much in either of those directions. She is like some men jack-of-all trades and good at all. Each of the dairy breeds has its own special excellency for some purpose developed by breeding and care.

Money Saved and pain relieved by the leading household remedy. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—a small quantity of which usually suffices to cure a cough, heat a sore, cure a headache, relieve lumbago, rheumatism, neuralgia, exhausted nipples, or inflamed breast.

Importance of Boiling Milk.

Many otherwise excellent household articles are careless in this matter. It is no doubt a little trouble to see that the milk is boiled each morning and afternoon, but surely that is as nothing compared with the risk of a serious illness. Disease germs live in milk more freely than in other liquid, and many diseases of the lungs may be set up by drinking the milk of a consumptive cow.

Health for the children. Miller's Worm Powders.

"Well, never mind, old man. A year from now you'll forget that you ever loved her."

"It will take more than a year to pay all those bills."

New life for a quarter. Miller's Compound Iron Pills.

Honey Balms for Gens.

All precions stones are purified by a bath in honey, according to an old idea. Many curious notions are current in regard to gems, as for instance, that the agate quenches thirst, and, if put into the mouth, allays fever.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Gray's Worm Expeller; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

Kaffir Football Players.

A team of Kaffir football players from South Africa is now in England playing a series of matches. They play the association rules and are said to be fairly clever at the sport.

Miller's Worm Powders cure fits in children.

Big Celery Garden.

At Santa Ana, Cal., there is a celery garden of 500 acres.

IF YOU WANT TO FEEL THAT Your Spine is a Pipe Stem

Ready to Snap, Just Get Lumbago

If You Want to Feel as Strong as a Steel Ramrod

USE ST. JACOBS OIL

IT HAS MAGIC.

SPOOKS IN BILLVILLE.

We had a spirit medium (we'll never have no more)

To call up all the spirits of them that's 'gone before.'

A fellow called a "medium" (he wuz of medium size)

Took the contract for the fetchin of them spirits from the sikes.

The mayor, the whole town council, the parson an his wife,

Come to shake hands with them spirits what had left the other life;

The colonel an the major, the coroner an all Wuz waitin an detain in the darkness of the hall.

The medium roared: "Silence! Amnada Jones appears!

Is her husband present?" ("No, sir; he's been restin two years.")

"Here's the ghost of Sally Spikins, from the land whar glories glow;

"Would her husband like to see her?" (An a feeble voice cried, "No.")

"Here's the wife of Colonel Bunter; she wears a heavenly smile;

She wants to see the colonel, an she's comin down the aisle!"

Then all wuz wild confusion; it wasn't a bit of fun!

With "Lord, have mercy on me!" the colonel broke an run.

Then the coroner got skeery an scampered for his life.

"Stop-stop him!" cried the medium. "Here comes his second wife!"

But that warn't a man would stop him in that land whar glories glow;

He turned a double somersault an out the window went!

Then the whole town council followed an hollered all the way.

The parson said he had a call 'bout ten miles off to pray;

He didn't preach next Sunday, an they tell me 'twas 'cause he was afraid;

Accordin to the best reports, an the parson's rumm'd jilt!

—Atlanta Constitution.

KIDNEY DISEASE.

THE RESULT IS OFTEN A LIFE OF PAIN AND MISERY.

Mr. David Crowell, of Horton, N.S., Was An Intense Sufferer and Almost Disabled of Finding a Cure—Tells the Story of His Release.

The Acadien, Wolfville, N. S.

Recently a reporter of the Acadien was told another of those triumphs of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are becoming very common in this vicinity. The fortunate individual is Mr. David Crowell, a highly respected resident of Hortonville.

Below is his experience, in substance, as he gave it to us:—"About two years ago, for the first time in my life, I began to realize fully what ill health meant. The first symptom was a feeling of overpowering drowsiness which crept over me at times. Often I would be at work in the field when the drowsiness would seize me and I would find that it required the exercise of all my power to keep awake. In a short time I was attacked by sharp piercing pains, which shot through the lower part of my back. At first this did not trouble me very much during the day, but at night the pain became almost unendurable and often I would not close my eyes throughout the whole night. Gradually a nausea and loathing for food developed. Sometimes I would sit down to a meal with a keen appetite, but after a mouthful or so had passed my lips, sickness and vomiting would follow. I became greatly reduced in flesh and in a short time was but a wreck of my former self. The doctor said the trouble was disease of the kidneys, but this treatment did not help me. My mother who was something of a nurse, advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and at last to satisfy her more than from hopes of being cured, I took up their use. After taking one box I seemed better, and I resolved to try another. Before the second box was used my condition was improved beyond gain-say and I felt sure the pills were responsible for it. I took two more boxes and before they were all used the pain in my back had wholly disappeared, my appetite had returned and I felt like a new man. For the sum of two dollars I cured myself of a painful disease. There cannot be the least doubt but that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills was the sole cause of my recovery, and I consider them the best medicine in existence."

Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50c. a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Refuse all substitutes.

The instance of the man who found an