THE STORY OF MY LOYE. CHAPTER V.

To-morrow! I cloud my eyes that a in an ecomoy of delight. The calm sere of the night-skies, the gentle ripple of given leaves, the silver light of the moon, and the dark handsome face of my lover-I dared in my own heart use the word-were with me in my dreams. The song of the nightingales and my lover's voice blended harmoniously, greeting my ears with sweet melody as] dreamed on of the monow. "Felicia gcod night, Feliciat" was the burden of lody; and its ravishing strains fell soothingly on my senses.

"To-morrow" was come. The sun was gilding the earth with its resplendent rays, the birds parolled their songs of delight, the gentle wind, kissing the flowers, wafted their perfume abroad. Nello was coming to | ed lit le imagining the nature of the busitell me "what it all meant." I know that one word explained it, and that that word was "love." He was coming. Patiencehe would be here soon, and then my life

boughs, anticipating in thought the happiness that was to be mine, when a letter was brought to me. I had gone thither knowing that he must pass by the spot. The golden boughs was warm and pleasant. He would | business until the mcrning?" stand beside me, and he would tell me "what it all meant." Taking the letter from the bearer, a thrill passed through me. I knew by instinct that the note was from him, opened it hastily. It ran thus-my first loveletter-

"I had hoped to be with you to-day, Felicia, as I have much to say to you. But I * received a telegram from my agen's | swered. want to save my property in Ireland, and it . : there from utter destruction, 1 must once. I shall not be long absent. I hope to | repeated. be back with you before the nightingales have ceased to sing.'

Though the sun was shedding its warmith around, a sudden grey chill fell or everything. All the gold seemed to fade from the sunlight, the per ume to depart from the flowers, the light from the skies, the glory from ca: + n and sea. A mist of passionate tears rose before my eyes as I saw my cup of' naappiness dashed to the ground. Jt "to morrow" after all; and I re-.red how people always said that to ow never came. But he would return.

elt grieved, disappointed, but not fearful. Lady Saxon had often spoken to me of their Irish estate, Locofin, and had expressed wish that Lionel would sell it. The tenants were always in rebellion against the agent, and she was nervous lest harm should come to her son. He laughed at the idea. He was not afraid of disaffection or open rebellion, so he had gone amongst them; and I-

Well, the summer was not over, the roses had not ceased to bloom. All would come right if I had but the patience to wait. I should soon sgain see the face I loved so

But, notwithstanding my self-administered solace, a chill had come over the warm summer day, and I wondered vaguely why I had allowed my own lite to be so completly absorbed in his. Why should this terrible dread possess me because he was not with me? And what-oh, the horror of it!what if he never came back!

An hour afterwards, while I was standing under the cedars a second letter came. It was from Lady Saxon. Brief, but to the point, it ran-

"Come and comfort me, Felicia-I have lost my son again! I want to talk to you about him."

I went at once. Aunt Annette kissed me with a quiet smile. I think she understood more of my affairs than she chose to let me

"My son, my son!" That was the burden | ued. of Lady Saxon's cry; yet she was not sorry that he had gone to Ireland, for she firmly | well. believed in his ability to allay the anger aroused against his agent. "When the people see him, they will be sure to love him," she argued with motherly pride. could be no batter cure for disaffection than seeing and comversing with my

And when the day was over she walked with me to the end of the drive. "You have comforted me greatly, Fe-

licia," she said. "What should I do without you? I wish you were my own daugh-A few m ments afterwards she added-

"Oh, Felicia, I should be the happiest weman in the whole wide world if Nello fell in love with you, and you agreed to marry I wonder, if he asked you to be his wife, whether you would say 'Yes' ? I almost think you would."

I could laugh happily at the werds, knowing what he had whispered to me. "My daughter Felicia," she murmured when I had taken my seat in the pony-car-119ge-"fair as the sweetest flower that blows."

my ears I hastened home.

The last rays of the setting sun were fallthe pine-wood, on the rushing river, on the green pastures and the picturesque pile of buildings which I had learned to love so well. No warning of coming tempest came to me; no shadow lay on the loyely Dene: no presentiment of coming evil possessed me, but there at the great entrance door, looking pale and anxious, stood my aunt Annette. She held out her hands to me as I ascend

ed the flight of marble steps. "Welcome home, my dear!" she said; but | Dene. there was a strange ring in her voice, and a tired, Felicia," she continued; "you must is no mistake now?" I added. have a glass of wine. Come in here with

drank the wine.

Benson is here,"

Mr. Benson was the family solicitor, and Dene; Benson had brought us down to the his love nothing on earth could affect me. there was no one to throw any light upon gious temperament."

week, instructing me in my new duties, and hearts the color to my face, clear to seaching me much of which I had previously the Then I realized that

but notice. I was much troubled about auut Annette, for she seemed to unlike herself. some lad who had been so kind to me in my "He came soon after you had gone to Danioon," she went on nervously. wanted me to send for you, but thought you should have one more happy

"Mr Benson would never make me unhappy," I laughed. "He is always the bearer of good news to me."

She looked at me wistfully. "Mr. Benson desires a long talk with you on business-matters," she explained. "You had better defer it until after dinner." "I will do that with pleasure," I answer-

Had I been less er grossed in my own love story, I should have known from Mr Benson's nervous hesitating manner that somewould be crowned by the possession of his | thing of more than usual importance was smiss. While I was talking to the grave I was standing under the spreading codar | old lawyer, while I was dining with him, was in fancy looking into my absent lover's face and listening to the notes of the night-

sunlight that pierced through the drooping mquired Mr. Benson; "or shall I defer my he was to marry a wealthy woman. Money

It appeared to me that he was not unwilling to defer it. I had never seen him so unlike himself-confused, hesitating, glancing at me strangely, beginning a speech, then ending abruptly. I said to him at last-

"You are not we: l, Mr. Banson." "No, I am in great distress," he an-

"In distress?" It was such a strange confession for him to make, 'In distress?" "You are not ill, I hope? You have not met with any misfortune ?" "I am not ill, and the misfortune that de-

preses me is not mine," he said. "Not yours!" I exclaimed; and his grave manner gave an additional significance to his words.

"The fact is," he continued, looking at me, "I have, for the first time in my professional life, made a terrible mistake." I could only repeat the words, "A terrible mistake!"

"It is not often that lawyers do that," he said. "They are generally very cautious. . fear that in this particular business I have been neither. A lawyer," he continued, "above all men, should well consider every step he takes. In this one case I did

He was talking to a girl whose whole soul vibrated to the music of the nightingales and the sound of her lover's voice; and even those words, portentous as they were, did not startle her.

"Yet," he continued, "I cannot see how could have helped it, or how I am to blame, though blame must lie som swhere. "It does not lie with you, I feel sure," I

said, with a faint attempt at consolation and as a proof of my confidence in his legal acute-

that the mistake I have made affects properly registered, and of keeping a copy "Then," I said, "it can be easily reme

died." For, in my ignorance, I did not think there could be any mistake made which would seriously affect me. "I am afraid," he went on disregarding my interposition, "it will be a terrible blow

to you. You seem so happy here." "I am very happy here-indeed it would be impossible for any one to be happier."] replied.

"You remember the terms of Sir William's will, Miss Gordon?" he centin-

answered that I remembered them

"The whole estate descended to his son Paul. The title is hereditary; the estate is not. If Paul married and had children, it went to them. If he died unmarried, it became yours."

"So I thought. Heaven knows I thought so," he answered; " but, Miss Gordon, it appears that Paul was married. He has left a widow and an only son."

CHAPTER VI.

The lawyer's words fell like poisoned arrows on my heart. Paul had lift a widow and an only son! That meant that I was no lorger mistress of Jesmond Dene-that the splendid inheritance I had planned to do so much good with had slipped from my

There was silence between us for some ime-a silence fraught with unutterable | child, and of his little son. horror to me. Mr. Benson broke it at

And with those pleasant words ringing in | ed beyond the possibility of a doubt that | slight military command where he would be have ascertained that before helping to place to which he was sent, and where he

that I cannot at present realize it. It has stunned me."

"It stunned me," said Mr. Benson, was for many hours quite unable to comprehend the result of this deplorable blun- was by his side when he died. It seems der. Now I see plainly enough what I ought | that on the day before his death, while some to have done. I should have written to India for further information before you were placed a small package in Captain Harti-

Somewhat to my surprise, she led the way I -I cannot tell you how grieved I am-how | tween life and death, Other officers were into one of the amall drawing-rooms that we I blame myself; but there had never been seldom used, and stood by in silence while I sny word of Paul's marriage. He had not package left by Captain Jesmond was not trary, she allowed herself all kinds of famimentioned it, and it seems to have been but | delivered. The first thing that Cape in | liarities. "There is a little surprise for you, Feli- little known, even among his friends in the Hartigan did, when restored to health, was cia," she began in a trembling voice. "Mr. Army. You bear the blow well, Miss Gor- to go to Colonel Brownlow and gave Lim

had for many years been intrusted with the crushing reverse of fortune, it was a terrible | Colonel declaired that Captain Jesmond had management of the Jesmond affairs. Sir blow to me. For a time it had banished never married. He made the fullest pos-William had the most implicit faith in him. the cherished memory of my lover's face. sible inquiries, but could obtain no confir-"Benson says so!" was affirmation strong But slowly it began to return, and I took mation of any such marriage. None of Paul's enough for anything. Benson had advised heart once more. The first thought that brother officers knew anything of it. Major ly, "and that odious Mrs. Smith sitting him with all his investments; Benson had presented itself clearly to my mind was Esmond did not belong to the same regidrawn up the will which made me, in con- this-that, if he loved me, change of fortune ment; and unfortunately just at that time

By degrees hope seemed to come b I made give way to my contains housends in a better very words "My cousin's little son ed and waymed my heart to the chi could have done and blow of half its bitter stier, M little son the son of the bright-facet bade girlinood, who had kissed me, and had promised to marry me when he had seen the I must give way to his child, the rightful refused to believe that he was dead; and heir to Jesmond Dene. Still my heart then she declined to go home to England. warmed to him for my dead consin's

"As you will remember," continued Mr. father and son. Sir William liked to save grandfather's death would in all probility money; Paul enjoyed spending it. The father's miserly ways made home haveful to the son. They quarrelled fiercely before they parted, and I should imagine from the tone of the letters that passed between them that they were never on friendly terms again. Sir William refused him an allowance for some time, so deeply rooted was his anger. He afterwards relented; but by that time the young man's heart was hardened. know that Sir William wrote to him se veral times on the subject of marriage, urg ing him to take great care not to be so fool. ish as to fall in love—that he must not mar-"Can you spare an hour this evening." ry until he returned to England, and then Calcutta in the Caspian Queen, and reached was to be his first consideration. Sir William told me all about these letters. He added also that he had never recived an answer to them. "That accounts," remarked Mr. Banson, "for the young fellow's allence sbout his marriage. There is no doubt he believed implicitly that, if his father knew of it, he would disinherit him and leave him penniless, for he ma ried much beneath him, his wife having no dowry except a beautiful

"Who was she?" I asked. "Her nams was Gabrielle Fairfax," he replied, "and she was living in the family of Major Esmond as governess to his children -a very unusual thing in India; but the E3mond children were strong and healthy, and their parents did not care to part with them. She was a most beautiful and a very good girl, so Colonel Brownlow tells me, clever and accomplished, belonging to a respectable English family. She had, of course, ro. fortune, and no prospect of ever possessing any. Paul Jesmond fell in love with and married her. No one knew of the marriage, except Major E.mond and his wife. Paul Jesmond Dene. and trust to her lovely face | hide his wife in the Neilgherry Hills?" I d Gordon, I can hear in fancy his cheery young of this match if Sir William had lived." voice saying, 'When my father sees her, he will relent. He was always sanguine, poor her beauty; surely he must have loved sure, and painless. Paul!"

I knew that-my bright-faced han lscme cousin! Mr. Benson went on-"He rented a pretty little house on the tion in his manner. Neilgherry Hills for his wife, and they livsecret. A son was born there; and Paul Jesmond who knew the importance of that "The worst of it," he continued, "is son's birth, took the precaution of having it ed by the resident charlain, who, in his turn, with me, but it was arranged that she faithfully kept the promise of secrecy that he had given. Paul took yet another precaution, which, for one so habitualy careless as himself, seems to me somewhat remarkable. He gathered together the needful papers-his certificate of marriage, and the certificate of his son's birth-and placed them together, with a long letter to his father, telling him all the story of his marriage, and begging, if anything happened to him, that he would be kind to his wife and

"Let little Guy succeed me,' he wrote. "D, not visit the offences of the father on the son. However faulty I may have been, do not disinherit my boy. My marriage may displease you, but you will forgive me when you see my wife's face. And she is as good as she is beautiful. I loved her with all my "Yes; and it is mine, tha k Heaven?" I heart. There comes to me, father, at times a presentiment that I shall die young. If I do, be kind to my wife and child. Lat my wife have the honor that falls to the widowed ladies of Jesmond Dene, and let my son succeed to the estate. I am your only son, you will not refuse my prayer. I am writing this, so that. should anything happen to me, my wife may bring it in her hands to you, and you, in your turn, will do justice to her."

'So runs the letter, Miss Gordon.' By that time my eyes were full of tears, and I had begun to forget my own troubles, and to think only of the handsome bright

eyed lad who had loved me when I was a "It appears," continued Mr. Benson, that Paul fell ill very suddenly with one of "I blame myself," he said. "I ought to | those terrible maligant fevers so common in have made enquiries, and have been satisfi. | the East. He had been appointed to some Paul Jermond had not married; I ought to detained three months. The name of the ing over Jesmond Dene as I drew near; a golden light lingered on the distant sea, on golden light lingered on the distant sea, on terrible blow to you," he added.

did not deceive ner. This inspection consilies and elevated railroads to all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch, her physicognomy took the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch, her physicognomy took the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch, her physicognomy took the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch, her physicognomy took the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch, her physicognomy took the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch, her physicognomy took the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the six of all disposance in the distant sea, on the six of all disposance in the he bade farewell to his wife, she knowing touch, her physiognomy took the air of comic "Yes, it is," I replied—so great a blow that the separation would be for three months; and during that time, not having | ed her, and she did not dissimulate the feelexpected to hear from him, she was not anx-"I lou about him. His comrade a the fatal ex pedition was Captain Archie Hartigan, who little consciousness still remained, Paul formally installed as mistress of Jeamand | gan's hands, with these words, "find out my wife, and give her this to take to my "It would have been better," I said me- father.' Captain Hartigan intended to fultroubled look was on her face. "You look | chanically. "You are quite sure that there | fil the commission at the earliest moment but, even before his friend was laid at rest, "No, everything is too well authen icat- he himself was stricken down with the same ed for that. There is no mistake this time. fever, and lay for some time hovering be-

Faizabad, and for many weeks the Paul's message-'Find out my wife, and give Nevertheless, bravely as I bore this her this to take home to my father.' The

found her with her infant son.

beautiful as a dream, and good as she fair. Her distress was terribe when she fair. Her distress was terribed that she cleansing, anti-bilious and invigorating had dearly loved her husband. ... At first she She wanted to be left alone to die m peace where he had left her. It was represented to her how greatly such a course would in Benson, "there was no cordiality between jure the prospects of the bey, whe on his become Sir Guy Jesmond and master of Jesmond Done. For the child's sake she consented to do what she would never have done for her own-return to England, to see her huband's father. She would not bowever, accept any eccort, though Colonel B.ownlow would have placed her under the protection of an and his wife who were shortly returning England. Mre, Esmead implored her to take a maid; but she would not; she would travel alone, hor only companion being her fatherless boy. Colonel Brownlow gave her the precious package, and she sailed from London safely.

"Reached London !" I exclaimed. "Then she is near-quite near?"

"Yes," replied the lawyer gravely. "Toe news of Sir William's death was not known in the regiment when she left, and Colonel | barber's chair. Brownlow, understanding that I was the family solicitor, advised her to come straight to me. She did not do so, but allowed fortnight to elapse, and then she came."

"Then you have seen her?" I cried. "Yes," he answered, "I have seen her ;" and the old lawyer was strangely silent after that.

"What do you think of her?" "Sae is simply the mest beautiful woman | costing only 10e. may be had at any dru ever beheld," he replied.

"And good as beautiful?" I asked agains "I could not judge; she was not with me very long-though long enough to convince me that her claims are valid and legal. She is Lady Jesmond, and her son is Sr Guy." "Heaven bless my cousin's little son, Sin Guy !" I managed to say, although my eyes | foolish." were blinded with tears.

"I am glad, I am thankful that you bear care I not let it be known, lest his father | it so well," said Mr. Benson, "I have never should hear of it. He never spoke of it, even | felt so anxious or so unhappy in my life as I to his most intimate friends; but he told | bave fels over this unfortunate business. Major Esmond that when he returned to But who would have thought that Paul England he should take his wife straight to | would marry entire for beauty, and then to win his father's forgiveness. Miss not know what would have been the result "You say Paul married her entirely for

"Yes, there is no doubt he cil," he re- If this were true, the bunko steerer

"You do not like her?" I said, divining, ed happily for two years no one guessing his as I believed, his true thoughts. I put the

question so suddenly that he had no time to think before he answered. "No-indeed I do not," with an air of great relief, "But she will be here to-morof the registration. The chill was christen. row, Miss Gordon, She would not come

> shoull fellow me." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE EDUCATION OF "PUSSY."

The Playful Companion of Two Unfortu-

"Pusy," the companion of his captivity, has been repeated by M. Emile Gautier, his fellow prisoner, who during his detention at Clairvaux has studied very closely the telligence of the cat. The result of his experiments are published in the Revue Scientifique. M Gautier says: "It is literally true what Krapotkin says, that 'Puesy'_ all Starting with the claim now generally whose education, it should be mentioned, has been particularly careful—recognizes her of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. In image in a glass, distinguishes the different on at once adapted his cure to signs of the prison clock, plays hide-andsiek with the same seriousness and the same interest as little children, etc. It is also ago are cures still. No one else has ever correct that she understands (at least she tempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and behaves as if she understood) the significance of a few words. I am even disposed to be done at home, and the present season of the lieve that she is not indifferent to Gounod's year is the most favorable for a speedy better music. But these are not the most surprising features. Among those which Krapotkin has omitted to cite there is one which has always struck me more than all others, and which I now submit to you. I ought to tell you that nature has ornamented my head with a luxurious mass of hair. Krapotkin on the other hand, is extremely bald. This difference was used by our little companion for a singular intrigue. It has often happened when both played with her that she softly passed her paw over our respective heads as if to ascertain that her eyes all and upwards per day. European plan, Element did not deceive her. This interportion come at a cost of the best, Horse and Restaurant supplied with the best, Horse and Restaurant supplied with the best, denote the did not deceive her. This inspection con- stages and elevated railroads to all depote surpriss. The variety of sensations perplexing. Nearly every evening the scene was gone through, to our great edification, as you may imagine. Another strange thing was her unaccountable fear of the warders. She had been born within the walls of the prison, out goods; good-will of Post-office; also store and belonged to an old family of prison cats. and belonged to an old family of prison cats. Heredity and the influence of the same surroundings ought to have overcome this antipathy. This, however, was not the case. No sooner did she sapy the abhorred uniform at the end of the dormitory or cell than she fled with every sign of terror. Even if one made held her at the moment it was prudent to let her go at once, otherwise she knew how to scratch. Nothing was of any use, neither smiles nor frowns. With us, on the con-

A Sermon Spoiled.

"What seems to be the matter?" he asked, mildly, as they were returning from church: "didn't you enjoy the sermon?"

directly in front of me with a new fall wrap on that never cost a cent less than \$125.

You must think I have a very warm relivious temperament."

Leather Belting, Fire Engine Book, and Two Diplomas Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the lightest of all Awards for Leather Belting.

Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the lightest of all Awards for Leather Belting, Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the lightest of all Awards for Leather Belting.

Some First Prizes and Two Diplomas highest of all Awards for Leather Belting.

Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the lightest of all Awards for Leather Belting.

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Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the lightest of all Awards for Leather Belting.

Fire Engine Hose were accorded by the lightest of all Awards for Leather Belting. sequence of Paul's death, heiress of Jesmond would not affect him; and whilst I possessed he was away on military business. so that You must think I have a very warm reli-

alow and told gough in morning, or on first h night, should be looked to Persons afflicted with consumpto proverbially unconscious of their Most cases commence with disordered iver, leading to bad digestion and imperwas stion, or wasting of the flesh it form of scrofulous disease, and is curble by the use of that greatest of all blood compounds, known as Dr. Pierce's "Gold en Medical Discovery."

"This is the fast line," remarked a tired passenger on a train which had waited on a another, "it seems to be fast now." replied

Many imitators, but no equal, has Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Love is blind, very blind-when the girl

How to Save Money

and we might also say—time and pain a well, in our advice to housekeepen and ladies generally. The great necessity existing always to have a perfectly safe remedy convenient for the relief and prompt cure of the ailments peculiar to womanfunctional irregularity, constant pains, and all the symptoms attendant upon uterine disorders-induces us to recommend strengly and unqualifiedly Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" -- woman's hest friend. It will save money.

The Jiji Sham po is a Japanese newspaper. Not a bad publica ioa for perasal when in a

Then Tell It. To the victim of pains and aches ne tid. ings can give greater pleasure than the means of relief. Polson's NERVILING CI. actly fills the bill. Nerviline cures rhenmatism. Nerviline cures cramps. Nerviline cures headache. Nerviline is sure in "What about her?" I asked eagerly. | lumbago. Nerviline, the great cure for internal or external pains. Trial bottles store. Buy one and test it. Large bottles of Nerviline only 25c., at all druggists. Nerviline, nerve pain cure.

> The lad who was pounded by another lad to whom he owed a cent, now declares the other fellow was "penny wise and pound

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Why should you go limping around when PTTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRAC. TOR will remove your corns in a few days. It will give almost instant relief and a guaranteed cure in the end. Be sure you get the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor made by Polson & Co., Kingston, for many substitutes are being offered, and it is always better to get the best. Safe,

"Confidence is a plant of slow growth." rlied. Still there was a significant healta- would not be so successful as he appears to

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THE VOLTAGE BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated Elec-TRO-VOLTAIO BELT and other ELECTRIC AP. PLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men)young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality, and all kindred trouble. Also for rheamatism, neuralgia, paralyni, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manheod guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

The Venetian gondolier has a peculir way of tying up his craft; in fact, it is the

moor of Verice. Catarrh-A New Treatment Perhaps the most extraordinay succes the Prince Krapotkin's experiment with has been achieved in modern science hasben attained by the Dixon Treatment of caum Out of 2,000 patients treated during the put six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is not the less startling when it is remembered the not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner in benefitted, while the patent medicines in other advertised cures never record a cure by the most scientific me that the disease is due to extermination; this accomplished the catan is practically cured, and the permanency is questioned, as cures effected by him four per other treatment has ever cured catarrh application of the remedy is simple and can't permanent cure the majority of cases bell cured at one treatment. Sufferers should of respond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON. King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclos

stamp for their treatise on catarrh.-Montre Economy may be wealth, but it is not always a good thing to draw sight draw

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