108e who have liable to it low condition to non malar ess marked are s the danger. bad air. But difference between air. Within a fee scopic organism had air, which ever. It has been animals have been y have exhibited all aptoms of the und in patients sick

hese germs or what soils rich in decomp but they depend for the e co-action of heat hey are often carried ns naturally wholly mes up into mountain ions having a sandy,

soil for cultivation, the building of railroad atural water-courses, nalarial epidemica less, often only a slight who is afflicted with me ern Eagle."

cher's Health.

for many of us in the most famous preacher, en, he both understood and obeyed them. H year to physical rein knew that brain-work rupted, "I do want to say a few words to forces far more than t it could not be conting. from day to day with.

knew that sunshine in the soul was as potent, as it is the sunshine th germs in the outward sought to keep himself to the last. lectual work, because of

less expenditure of nerve that of most mind. very organ in his body g order up to the fatal die? nown facts of age is a

al degeneration. The which the strength and eries depend, inclines to lk-like and brittle, or reneration in the brain han it is elsewhere, for are not supported by ry emotion increases the ntral pump. al activity keeps the ure at a high tension. erial walls, if the latter

atty degeneration, and spot that is weaker than ise, a fatal hemorrhage he avoidance of unusual lue brain work is the hat Mr. Beecher was e of Christ" at a presin his best days, and

it was with the "sword ng by a hair above his obably killed him. d the Clouds.

ubt that those, who obmake pretty shrewd

ther for the next twenverbs relating to the rous, and we give a few plicable at this time is are very likly to be wind.

darker without much two layers of clouds, of wind. ids in the west at sun

ing cross wind there is s isolated clouds drive

the rain-wind side, s within twenty-four different heights, the lirty blue, with hardly

vind, however, chang-, expect storm. north in Winter indiinter a white bank of

th expect snow. drifting from the rain. louds appear fleecy, expect cold rain or

o you hark?

o-night. clouds drive up from er other clouds movexpect fine weather.

scuring the sun indie clouds is blue, ienie for you. me height drive up ually become thinner e weather.

the northwest to eket is a sign of apg on the mountain e sun shines on top

orm is over.

ire Fence

f cattle being struck while huddled tovire fence during s egun to come in. become so numerous estion of insulating s not seriously disil fence is now oy forever, but it fidence of a lot of assembled together orners for mutus

he hour of trial as he is going to set his sorrow, the hose on him.

CHAPTER X.

Besides the consolation of recovering the recious insignia, the spice of romance in be affair appealed to Le Gautier's natural ntiment. He might, it may be thought, ere had something similar made; but it; that be remembered that he had no facmile in his possession; and he knew, or nown only to the Supreme Three. At all azards, therefore, the device must be re- you." orered, and perhaps a little pleasant pas-

me enjoyed in addition. After long cogitation, La Gautier decided o keep the appointment, and in accordance ith this determination, walked to Charing ross the following night. He loitered long the broad stoneplatform for some time ill the clock struck nine, idly speculating ipon the people hurrying to and fro, and arning over the books and papers on the ookstall. At a few minutes after the hour e looked up at the clock, and then down gain, and his heart beat a shade more It is sometimes may a light was a long cloaked figure, closely veiled. Walking carelessly in the direction, and walking carelessly in the typhoid particle walking carelessly in the third watch as he temperature much more approaching, he looked at his watch as he improaching the improac

By way of answer, the mysterious stranger aised her hand to the clasp of her cloak, a gold moidore.

Le Gautier's eyes glistened as he noticed "You wish to see me?" he said at "I must thank you for"____ "If your name is Le Gautier," she inter-

ou. -- Am I right, sir ?" Le Gautier bowed, thinking that, if the face matched the voice and figure, he had a

"This is no place to discuss this matter. you can suggest any place where we can old a few minutes' conversation, I shall be

Le Guatier mused a momedt; he had a ood knowledge of London, but hesitated to take a lady to any place so late. The only uggestion he could make was the Embank nent? and apparently this suited his companion, for, bowing her head, she took the proffered arm, walked out from the station, lown Villiars Street, and so on to the water-

ide. Le Gautier noticed how the fingers on his arm trembled, attributing this to natural timidity, never dreaming that the emotion might be a warmer one. He began to iel at home now, and his tongue ran on acordingly. "Ah! how good of you" he exdaimed, pressing the arm lying in his own tenderly-"how angelic of you to come to rash, so impetuous ?"

got it with you ?"

"I have not your insignia with me," she don headquarters of the League.

said; "that I must give you at some future

glancing at the clasp of his companion's

man's hands!"

if, in my anxiety, I ask when I may have | want no more.'

forget. -And now I must leave you."

"But you will at least tell me the name | danger. of my benefactor, and when I shall have the great felicity of seeing her again."

You must inquire for Marie St Jean." from Fitzroy Square."

will guard my secret?"

-"Good night, and au revoir."

Walked rapidly away in the direction of the short by the entrance of Le Gautier. lemple Gardens.

of the distant Strand; but Isodore heeded credit at least for sincerity in this thing. them not. In imagination, she was standman was at her side. And now the grapes have business of grave importance myself. Were thorns, the winding Tiber the sullen Will you take your seats?"

Valerie stood before her. "I thought you were going to walk over the League?" me," she said. "I knew you would return this way, and came to meet you. Have you seen him?"

heard, does not alter my feelings. He is and to think I once loved that man, and the interest of the board.

Whenever your stomach of Bowes ggs out of the conditions of Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Aldan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan Records friend; a life was at stake there, perhaps friend; a life was at stake there, perhaps and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Aldan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan Records friend; a life was at stake there, perhaps and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Aldan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan Portland Boston Montreel.

All Druggists, 50 cents. heard, does not alter my feelings. He is

veil, I have been studying his features. looked round again, as if waiting for some chosen to strike Visci down." It is well he thinks so; it will help me to one to speak. my revenge. - Valerie, he is going to call upon me to-morrow night at ten o'clock."

"But consider what a rash thing you are doing. Beside, how is it going to benefit mile in his possessor, that the coin bore private marks you or injure him? He will boast of it; he aspected, that the coin bore private marks you or injure him? He will boast of it; he tier continued; "and as such he must die varini, I did not think you would lead me

"Not while I have this," Isodore cried obey a mandate of the Three." triumphantly, touching the clasp of her cloak .- "Do not you see how he is within again-"death to the traitor !" my power? Besides, he can give me some

see the matter conducted fairly."

will think differently when I tell you that passed on until they reached the President's abruptly upon his heel, quitted the room Le Gautier is, for the evening, President hands again. With great care he burnt without another word. of the Council. It does not need a vast them at one of the candles, crushing the Maxwell and his friend confronted each amount of discrimination to see how the end | charred ashes with his fingers. will be. Le Gautier is determined to marry this Enid Charteris; and much as she despis- is your verdict to be?" And like a solemn Salvarini bowed his head lower and lower thing absolutely unknown."

asked, horrified at the infamous plot. "You | pallor seemed to increase. will not allow an innocent man to go to his "It is well—it is just," Le Gautier said dience to orders. Is it possible you have feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and death like this ?"

sufficiently hoist with his own petard. my chance with you." tier comes to-morrow night."

over the dark plot in her mind. "Suppose | Salvarini. you fail, Isodore," she suggested-" fail "No," he sail despondingly; "there is put in sadly. from over confidence? You speak of the fate in such things as these. If the lot "Then I shall die-death comes only and when you come to the advertisement of matter as already accomplished, as if you falls to me, I bow my head. There is a once," Maxwell exclaimed proudly, throw- McColl Bros. & Co. read it twice, and then

was yours."

CHAPTER XI.

In one of those quiet by-thoroughfares my aid! Tell me how you knew I was so between Gray's Inn Road and Holborn stands a hair-dresser's shop. It is a good "Men who carry their lives in their hands | enough house above stairs, with capacious alwaysare, 'Isodore replied. 'The story does rooms over the shop; below, it has its not need much telling. I was in the Kur- plate-glass windows and the pole typical saal at the time, and had my eyes on you. of the tonsorial talent within; a win-I saw you detach the insignia from your dow decorated with pale waxen beauties, watchchain; I saw you hand it to a wo- rejoicing in wigs of great luxuriance and man to stake; in short, I can put my hand splendour of colour; brushes of every shape and design; and cosmetiques from all nations, "My protector, my guardian angel! Le dubbed with high-sounding names, and war-Gautier cried rapturously; and then, with a ranted to make the baldest scalp resemble sudden prosaic touch, added: "Have you the aforesaid beauties, after one or more ap. plications. But the polite proprietor of

As he stood behind a customer's chair in time, not now. Though I am alarmed for the "saloon" snipping and chatting as bartier observed in a disappointed tone, and of observation, he would have noticed one you see. Ah, Monsieur le Gautier, how Ferry looked at the newcomer keenly; but a truly fortunate your treasure fell into a wo- glance of intelligence satisfied his scruples,

"It may be some days yet. It is not in in the lock, put the former in his pocket. my hands; but be assured that you shall That was the signal of the assembly being Frenchman's card was placed upon the table; have it. I always keep my promises—in complete. He wished his customers good- he turned it up with a shrug which was not love or war, gratitude or revenge, I never night, then closing the door, seated himself, altogether affected, and then came Salvato be on the elert in case of any threatened rini's turn. The whole room had gathered

As each of the conspirators passed through the shop, they ascended a dark winding "If I disclose myself to you, my secret staircase into the room above; and at the must be respected. Some time when I end of the apartment, a window opened know you better, I will tell you more. I out upon another light staircase, for live in Ventnor Street, Fitzroy Square. flight in case of danger, and which You may come and see me any night at ten. led into a churchyard, and thence into a back street. The windows looking upon "I will come," Le Gautier exclaimed, Gray's Inn Road were carefully barred, and kissing the proffered hand gallantly. "Noth- the curtains drawn so as to exclude any sining save the sternest duty shall keep me gle ray of light, and talking quietly together were a few grave-looking men, foreigners "And you will respect my secret? I, too, mostly. Maxwell surveyed the plain-lookam on the business of the League. You ing apartment, almost bare of furniture, with the exception of a long table covered "On my life?" was the fervid response. with a green cloth, an inkstand and paper, together with a pack of playing-cards The "On his life," Isodore murmured as she artist's scrutiny and speculations were cut

To an actor of his stamp, the change of It was a beautiful night, the moon hang- manner from a light-hearted man of the ing behind Westminster, and throwing a world to a desperate conspirator was easy glowing track along the swift rushing river, enough. He had laid aside his air of levity, dancing like molten silver as it turned and and appeared now President of the Council witched under the arches of Waterloo. to the life—grave, stern, with a touch of It was getting quiet now, save for the echo- hauteur in his gait, his voice deliberate; and ing footfall from a few hurrying feet or the his whole manner speaking of earnest deter-Shout of voices from the Surrey shore. mination of purpose. Maxwell could not Soft and subdued came the hoarse murmurs but admire the man now, and gave him

"Gentlemen," he said, in sonorous tones, ing under the shadow of the grape-vines, "we will commence business, it you please. the sunny Tiber down at her feet, and a I shall not detain you long to-night, for I

Thames, and the hero standing by her The mengathered round the table, drawing side, a hero no longer, but a man to be de- up their chairs, Le Gautier at the head, and up their chairs, Le Gautier at the head, and spised—and worse. As she walked along, every eye turned upon him with raptattention. bisy among the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the From an inside pocket he produced a packet His cool, contemptuous tones known as the faded rose-leaves of the faded rose-Valerie stood was laid upon her arm, and of papers and laid them before him. "Bro-

And to think I once loved that man, and can yield. I hold evidence in my hand that two. trusted him! The poor fool thinks he has we have a traitor amongst us—not in the

room, I mean, but in our camp. Does any am to play the part of murderer to a manufacture to Brother here know Visci, the deputy of unknown to me an innocent man

Salvarini observed in melancholy tones. "Let us hear what his fault is."

His crime is a heavy one," he went on, look- into this !" ing keenly at Maxwell: "he has refused to | "I warned you," the Italian said mourn-

"Death!" shouted the voices in chorus | the consequences would be."

information of the utmost value. They dent asked, a great shout of "Ay" going up not have joined you. I, like every English ence in your association. Having an intihold a council to-morrow night; the busi- in reply.—"It is proper for you to see his man, am the friend of liberty as much as mate acquaintance with your President and ness is pressing, and a special envoy is to go refusal; we must be stern in spite of our you, but no cowardly dagger thrust for me. chief officers, we know them to be gentlemen to Rome. The undertaking will be one of justice. See for yourselves." Saying these Do your worst, and come what may, I defy of the highest integrity, and in whose hands extreme danger. They will draw lots, but | words, he passed the papers down the table | you !" the choice will fall upon Frederick Maxwell." from hand to hand, Maxwell reading them "A truce to these histrionics," Le Gautier | the Mutual Reserve are perfectly safe. "How do you know this?" Valerie ask- in his turn, though the whole thing was a exclaimed fiercely; "or we shall hold a "I do not understand your mission; whole thing was a puzzle to him. He could Council, and serve you the same. There cess. but it seems to me that where every man only see that the assembly were in deadly are your orders. I am your superior. Take has a stake at issue, it is his own interest to earnest concerning something he did not them, and obey. Refuse, and"-He stopunderstand. He was destined to have a ped, folded his arms, and looked Maxwell "You may think so; but perhaps you rude awakening ere long. The papers were full in the face for a moment; then turning

"You are all agreed," he asked. "What murder?" the artist demanded bitterly. raised her hand to the fastening was es him, he will gain his end if he is not echo came the one word, "Death!" Sal-till his face almost rested upon his breast.

"I shall not, as you say, allow a good from one hand to the other. "My friends, Visci?"

This Maxwell will go to Rome; but he will A murmur of applause followed this senti- purse was mine, who taught me all I know, never execute the commission allotted to ment, and the cards were passed round by who saved my life; and I to stab him in the him; I shall take care of that.—And now, each, after being carefully examined and dark because, perchance, he refuses to serve mind you are out of the way, when Le Gau- duly shuffled. Maxwell shuffled the cards a companion the same! Never! May my in his hands, quite unconscious of what they | right hand rot off, before I injure a hair of Valerie silently shivered as she turned might mean to him, and passed them to Carlo Visci's head!"

had only to say a thing and it is done. One higher Hand than man's guiding such desti- ing back his head. "No sin like that shall send for a barrel of their lardine if you use would think, to hear you, that Frederick | nies as ours; I will not touch them." Say- stain my soul!" Maxwell's safety, my husband's life even, ing these words with an air of extremely For a moment the two men were silent. one hand, and looked at the assembly.

a foreign voice from the end of the table; so far, for your sake and mine?" hearts?" He stopped, and a murmur of Englishman passionately. assent ran round the room.

It was a thrilling moment. Every face was bent forward eagerly as the president stood up to deal the cards. He placed one before himself, a harmless one, and then, with unerring dexterity, threw one before every man there. Each face was a study of rapt attention, for any one might mean a life, and low hoarse murmurs ran round Isodore hesitated. If he could only have "The Cosmopolitan Toilette Club" had as one card after another was turned up and seen the smile behind the thick dark veil something besides hair-cutting to depend proved to be harmless. One round was which hid the features so tantalisingly! upon, for Pierre Ferry's house was the Lon- finished, containing, curiously enough, six hearts, and yet the fatal ace had not appeared. Each anxious face would light up for a moment as the owner's card was turned you, I cannot but admire your reckless au- bers, especially if they be foreigners, always up, and then he fixed with sickening anxiety will, his restless little black eyes twinkled on his neighbour's. At the end of the "I thought perhaps you might," Le Gau- strangely. Had the customer been a man second round the ace was still absent. The excitement now was almost painful; not a man after another drop in, making a sign to word was spoken, and only the deep breaththe tonsorial artist, and then passing into an ing gave evidence of the inward emotion. "That is mine," she explained, noting inner room. Salvarini entered presently, Slowly, one by one, the cards dwindled his eager look. "I do not part with it so accompanied by Frederick Maxwell, both away in the dealer's hands till only seven low on Denning's drapery tables. recklessly as you. I, too, am one of you, as making some sign and passing on. Pierre were left. It was a sight never to be forgotten even with one chance for each; and when the first of the seven was dealt, a is offered, in good faith, by the manufacturand he resumed his occupation. Time went simple two, every envying eye was bent ers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a "Indeed, yes," he replied gravely, a little on until Le Gautier arrived, listless and cool, upon the fortunate one as he laughed uncase of catarrh which they cannot cure. It steadily, wiped his face, and hastily is mild, soothing and healing in its effacts, half-mocking tone at these last words. turning to the barber as he shut the door be- filled and swallowed a glass of water. and cures, "cold in the head," catarrhal "And how grateful I am! Pardon me hind him. "This room is full," he said; "we Six, five, four: the last to the President, deafness, throat ailments, and many other Ferry bowed gravely, and turning the key one for Salvarini, one for Maxwell, and one for the suggester of the emblem card. The

round the twain, Maxwell calm and collected, Salvarini white and almost fainting. He had to steady one hand with the other, like a man afflicted with paralysis, as he turned over his card. For a moment he leaned back in his chair, the revulsion of feeling almost overpowering him. His card

was the seven of clubs. With a long sweeping throw, the President tossed the last card in Maxwell's direction. No need to look at it. There it lay

-the fatal ace of hearts! ger; and then, one by one shaking his hand liver, depend most of the ills that flesh is inclined to make light of this dramatic dismean a last farewell between Brothers. and a long catalogue of grave maladies have ception of Le Gautier and Salvarini, the lat- Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, by of subdued triumph in his eyes.

"Highly dramatic, at anyrate," Maxwell observed, turning to Le Gautier, "and vastly entertaining. They seemed to be extremely sorry for me."

"Well, you take the matter coolly enough," opium, morphine, chloral, tobacco, and them on canvas. What do you think of an Academy picture entitled "The Conspira-

The assembly looked one to the other, Gautier replied coldly. "We prefer the of the Mutual Reserve. though without speaking; and Maxwell expression "remove" as being more elegant, noted the deathly pallor upon Salvarini's and not so calculated to shock the nerves of made another conquest, another captive to face, wondering what brought it there. novices—like yourself. Your perspicacity his bow and spear. Under the cover of my The President repeated the question, and does you credit, sir. Your arm is the one

"Gracious powers!" Maxwell exclaimed, "Yes, I know him. He was my friend," falling back into his chair faint and dizzy. "I stain my hand with an unoffending man's blood? Never! I would die first. I

fully. "As far as I dared, I told you what

"That is your verdict, then?" the Presi- callous, bloodthirsty murderers, I should and at the same time to express our confi-

other. "And who is this Visci I am to

varini alone was silent, and as Le Gautier "You know him," he said. "He was a "But what are you going to do?" Valerie took up the cards before him, his deathly good friend of mine once, and his crime is the one you are contemplating now-disobe- effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life sternly, as he poured the cards like water not guessed the doomed man to be Carlo

man to be done to death," Isodore replied we will draw lots. In virtue of my office as "Carlo Visci-my friend, my more than ton St. E. Toronto, Ont. with the calmness of perfect conviction. President, I am exempt; but I will not brother? I must be mad, mad or dreaming. "The pear is not yet ripe. Le Gautier is not stand out in the hour of danger; I will take Lay foul hands upon the best friend man ever had—the noble-hearted fellow whose

"Then you will die yourself," Salvarini

deep melancholy, he pushed the cards in Salvarini broke the silence. "Listen, "Yes," she answered calmly; "his life Le Gautier's direction. The latter turned Maxwell," he said. "I am in a measure to is mine. I hold it in the hollow of my back his cuffs, laid the cards on the palm of blame for this, and I will do what I can to serve you. You must go to Rome, as if "I will deal them round, and the first you intend to fulfill your task, and wait particular card that falls to a certain individ- there till you hear from me. I am running ual shall decide," he said. "Choose a great risks in helping you so, and you must rely on me. One thing is in your tavor; "The dagger strikes to the heart," came time is no particular object. Will you go "what better can we have than the ace of _ "Anything, anywhere!" burst out the

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Memory of Early Days.

Bane of childhood's tender years, Swallowed oft with groans and tears, How it made the flesh recoil. Loathsome, greasy castor oil! Search your early memory close, Till you find another dose: All the shuddering frame revolts At the thought of Epsom salts! Underneath the pill-box lid Was a greater horror hid, Climax of all inward ills, Huge and griping old blue pills!

What a contrast to the mild and gentle action of Dr. Pierce's Pleasaut Purgative Pellets, sugar-coated, easy to take, cleansing, recuperating, renovating the system without wrenching it with agony. Sold by druggists.

Madras muslin curtains are selling very

\$500 Reward

cents, by druggists.

All the draperies of an elderly woman's tent Attorneys, and experts in Patent Causes. Estabdress should be full, and any appearance of scantiness of material must be studiously | TEACHERS and Students, Attention :

The Correct Time.

There are very few men who do not pride themselves on always having the correct me; and wonderful and delicate mechanisms are devised to enable them to do so. But the more delicate a chronometeris made, the more subject it becomes to derangement, and unless it be kept always perfectly clean, it soon looses its usefulness. What wonder, then, that the human machine—so much giving terms, etc , mailed free. Address more delicate and intricate than any work of Man-should require to be kept thorough-They were amazed at the luckless man's ly cleansed. The liver is the main-spring utter coolness, as he sat there playing with of this complex structure, and on the imthe card, little understanding as yet his dan- purities left in the blood by a disordered solemnly, they passed out. Maxwell was heir to. Even consumption (which is lungscrofula); is traceable to the imperfect action play, ascribing it to a foreigner's love of the of this organ. Kidney diseases, skin dismysterious. He did not understand it to eases, sick headache, heart disease, dropsy mean a last farewell between Brothers.

They had all gone by that time with the extheir origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver.

They had all gone by that time with the extheir origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver.

They had all gone by that time with the extheir origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver.

They had all gone by that time with the extheir origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver.

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They had all gone by that time with the extheir origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver.

They had all gone by that time with the extheir origin in a torpid, or sluggish liver.

The Cautier and Salvarini, the latter looking at the doomed man sadly, the establishing a healthy, normal action of the Frenchman with an evil glitter and a look liver, acts as a cure and preventive of those diseases.

Plain and barred zephyrs are admirably combined in summer frocks.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS,

the Frenchman smiled. "Any one would kindred habits. The medicine may be given think you were used to this sort of thing." in tea or coffee without the knowledge of "I should like to have caught some of the person taking it, if so desired. Send 6c. those expressions, Maxwell replied. "They in stamps for book and testimonials from would make a man's fortune if he could get those who have been cured. Address M. V. Lubon, 47 Wellington St. East, Toronto, Ont. Cut this out for future reference. When writing mention this paper. tors?"-And now, will you be good enough

Brakeman-But don't you think that a dol-

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J. D. Wells, Esq., General Manager Mutua Reserve Fund Life Association:

DEAR SIR-We beg to acknowledge receipt of cheque for Five Thousand Dollars in full of claim under a policy of insurance issued to us by the Mutual Reserve Fund Life Association for that amount, as creditors of the late Edwin C. Fisher. We have much pleasure in tearing testi-

mony to the prompt and satisfactory man-"If you had told me you were a gang of ner in which this claim has been adjusted, we believe the interests of the members of

Wishing your association continued suc-

Yours truly.

W. D. MATTHEWS & Co.

Editor (to new reporter)—" It is evident from the item that you have had very little experience in newspaper work." Reporter -" What does it say? " You speak of heavy weights' in the coal business -some-

YOUNG MEN suffering from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MID-DLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the RRAD M. V. Lubon's Treatise on Diseases of Men. The ook will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address M. V. LUBON, 47 Welling.

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Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent free on receipt of stamp by A. H. Dixon & Son, 808 King Street West Toronto Canada.

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the League?"

the League?"

There will be a pendant to that picture,

"There will be a pendant to that picture,

"There will be a pendant to that picture,

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