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rough its agency over 290, the use of these poisons phincipated in the last four then columnicated in the last four states the beautiful of its kind in Canada, but a well carned reputation to incain in this line of medicine. In its difficulty there is not an instance of the control THE SECRETARY, \ Bank of Complerce Cham

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If E. B. Eddy's were not the best matches made, they would not be in constant use by ninetenths of the people,

In giving general satisfaction they leave absolutely nothing to be

BY HELEN B. MATHERS. (CONTINUED.)

"And shall come with you," he says, orompity "in case you meet anybody with that wreath on your head"

any that twice.

And away be stalks, his head well-up, while I take the sent the has just left vacant, and congratulate myself on the success of that last shot. Really, I never saw him go away so quickly before! What a nice lack he has! How well he walks! he ought to have been a soldler! He is really.

hosting papers of grain. I fly along so history bet scarrely touch the ground, and as I to I sing a verse of the old, old

There is a yellow safin, "Isays mother, that before," he says. "Was it creeted for acrobias?"

Think so I Isay, recovering. But please do not attempt to help me over, or we shall infallibly roll into the brookt Now, if you would not mind walking on and turning your back—but I can manage it unrange, you back—but I can manage it in the your young the would stand on the company might not so a man of sense—a fool would stand on "And there is the plum-colored padity and the company might not so t it in the hy myself?! He walks on, for he is a man of sense—a fool would stand on the other side of the stile and argue the and after him like a shot.

Do you know," he says, as I join him,

The goddess of loy dropped out of a cloud, you looked so impry, "
And may hat one be impry?" I ask, looking at him in surprise, "Are not all fells, sometimes?"

Sometimes, he says; "but moderately, not so overflowing as you were."

"All if you bully knew, all my traubles;" I say, shaking my head, "you would wonno cring, noon, and night. Poften think I shall be punished some day for having

Is worth a pound of sadness to serve God with so I don't think you will be heavily judged! y the bye?' I say, turning very red, and dropping, my voice, when you met me just now you did not hear me singing, did you. course! Why?"

ad you did not laugh?" there was nothing to laugh at!"
will tell you's secret, "I say, smilling,
whild give the world to be able to sing beard it before; and your face seems feer fire to me. The place south of the place south of the place of th

think not." he says slowly, "for I we say slowly, "for I we say slowly, "for I had was liden Adair."

1 we his mind frembling on the brink of discovery, so I hastily hold up my dinary? Dld not that make you

akes it from my hand and turns it. It looked very pretty on," he Did you make it yourself, Nell?' know who I am; you knew it all 1 say, storting, by since a moment ago," he says, g. "And may after all these years, to not a welcome for me?"

lead out both huy hands with a deep "M you only knew how glad I am the comeback!" I say—"how I have say I for you for you have you have "away four whom hack! You have

lous fancy of mine."

"It was lucky I came through those fields," says Mr. Vasher, "for I was going to the Manor House to see yots."

"If you want to find mo of afternoons," if says, laughing, "you must soour the country and look under every hedge and tree; I live out-of-doors in the summer. And wore you coming to see me so soon! That was good of you."

"Will you believe," he says looking down on nie (my head barely reaches his shoulder, and, yet I am a very decent height, five feet four, inches), "that you were the fibt person I thought of when I a came back to England? I only arrived at the Towers yesterday, and, as you see, have set out to see you to-day. And, after tall, you are a disappointment," he says, with a queer smile. "Somehow I always thought of fi ding you a bright, frankfaced, honest me agirl, just as I left you, and now !..." (the scans me slowly from head to foot). "I find you grown up and."

"I wish you had come back scongg? I say, interrupting, "for, do you know, I am getting beyond gosseberries, and can exist without apples."

We are passing through the orchard now, and severar of the fry are standing about in the distance, distinctly intervoling whom on earth Sister Nell has got hold of. In the garden we meet the governor, and to my amazement, instead of Mr. Vasher being ignominiously ordered off the promises, paper velcomes him with much politoness, speaks with respect of Mr. Vasher's defunct father, and finally floats him away in a stryam of amicable conversation Verily, this is a world of change!

It is nearly a mon is since Mr. Vasher paid his flying visit to Silverbridge, and we are drawing very near that illustrious First, which is the one day of the year to all Englishmen, from the keen sports in an and crack shot to the aimless bobby who never kees out with a gain save at a risk of histown and his neighbors' lives.

He seemed very sorry to go away. Paul Vasher. Phia says he was absolutely obliged to go, business affairs accumulated, etc., etc. He made a picusant change; I hope he will come back soon! At the present moment I am walking along the passage that leads to mother's reom, with a fresh no say of flowers in my Badd, for her table.

"Come in!" she says, as I knock; and entering, I find her sitting by the open window; shoothing the primrose colored locks of her youngest born with a brush as soft as swan's down.

I have never written very metch about mother, but she s'as much the life of her children as the air they breathe; whomever or whitever we love we always place them."

I have never written very match about mother, but she s'as much the life of her children as the air they breathe; whomever or, whitever we love we always place them "fife; mother." As I give her a hearty hug! I become aware of a pleased smile on her face, that not only lurks in every pretty corner, but govers it as with a garment in a most unequivocal manner. 'Jack,' I say, with a sudden leap of Joy, through my voins, "he is conting home?' 'No,' says mother, "it is not Jack. It is an inchation," I repeat. 'Are any of our neighbors mad energh, or forgiving enough, to try that on again?'

"It is from Milly. She wants you to go on the Both to stay with her for a month.'

"Levely, 'I say, with a deep gasp; "but he will not let me go.'.

"It is just possible that he may," says mother. 'I dthough he has refused all Alleys invitations for you. You would like it, dear?'

"Like it!' I say, sighing; "did not the country mouse love to go and stay with the town one, even though he came to terrible grief? But, mother, mother, I have no clothes. Running wild here is one thing, but tooting it at Luttrell another.'

"What he we you got?' asks mother, set; no good anything at all left in the ward-robe?"

"There is a yellow sayin,' says mother, about the low possable enough in the dim visia of a wood and, but are not quite—abou! the thing for visiting. Have you got anything at all left in the ward-robe?'

"There is a yellow sayin,' says mother, "bayen of anything at all left in the ward-robe?"

"There is a yellow sayin,' says mother, "but then, you don't like yellow satin."

"No. I do not! If 'I can't have one o two moderately respectable gowns I must stay at home."

I don't know what your papa will

spy, "sys hother, with a sight"
"If he only says 'Yes," I say, kissing her, I'll forgereall the rest.
"Nell," shes the Bull of Bishan, rushgarden."
The gentlemen are all standing together is the porchand I say. How do you do?"
to the lather, and lay my thingers in the worm grasp of the son; and after that little formula we all stroll forth pogether, the two old souls in front, and we young

the two old souls in front, and we young ones behind!

"Do you know," I ay, lowering my voice cautiously, for in our family we all firmly believe that papa has not only oyes but ears in the back of his head, "that perhaps something most delightful is going to happen to me? There is a chance of my going away?"

"Going, away?" he repeats, blankly, and a pale, hashed bok comes over his face; "do you mean it, Nell?"

"Why should I not?" I ask in astonishment, tipping my sunioning a little ment, tipping my sunionnet a little further forward; "Is there mything so very asionishing in that pray?"
"It would not be in some people, but it is in you? I thought you never went away." pedin," I say, bris'ky. "Do you think-ho will betime go? do you think he will?" ; "I don't khow," says Googe, switching at the grass with his stok; "do you want

to do so very much?"

"I think I should break my heart if I did not?" I say with no conviction. "You see I have niver been anywhere really; and think of what it would be to go to. dress, and a real—"
"Lover!" puts in George, with a pale smile; "for you are as sure to have the one as the other!' | boy'!' I say, patting his

"You sille boy!! I say, patting his coat-slevey, "hive you not got over that ridiculous notion yet? I wish you were coming too; yes I do, with all my heart!" ... 'Are you sure of that?" he asks, looking into my dyes with thoseblue ones that have never met mine yet without their warm lovelight burning steadily.
"Quite sure:!" I say, smitten with a quick computetion; for am I not devoutly glad at the prospect of going away from him? and when did he ever leave me without regret;

It is a quarter of an Silverbridge station, and subset mother and teorge good-by. He did look so down in the mouth, and I always did hate to see a man miserable, all byomen whimper more or less, but men ought not to be bothered. Well, ho'll get out into the world some day, I hope and there's nothing puts a loye affair out of a man's head sa quickly is having a lot to do, it is only ing puts a laye affair out of a man's head, is quickly as having a let to do, it is only the people who sit down and think, think, think, think, of one particular person, who take a disappointment so much to heart.

The two little people slitting opposite me are sisters, as alike as two peas, and I think as green; and the only difference that I can discern between them is that one has a permanent litch in her nose, and the other has representation. They are nother very young nor very old! they hever on I very young nor very old; they hover on that chilly, neutral gray border-land that divides the young maid from the old one A stold British mairon sits on my right, with a red account-book in h mand filled with roys of figures that should make her eyes ache.

THE GREAT SOLDIER. SERMON BY BEY. T. DE WITT TAL-

we are engaged in a risky business. Those we are engaged in a risky business. Those we were so angry and walked off in a huff and never turned your head once. I have so often thought since that if you had only looked round you would have seen how silly I looked when I ran into Mr. Vasher, and the inoral I deduced was 'Never turne your back in your friends but keep your eyes wide open to see when they make fools of themselves.'

"Good-by" says George, standing bareheaded under the trees through which the samilght flickers lovingly on to, his ever fair, bright looks. "If you do go, which I devoutly hope you will, not, Nell, there will be plenty of time for another ince long talk, will there not?"

"Plenty!" I say, my heart sinking for I know he will stry and win an uncondi-But you say, "Why didn't those Canaan ites, when they had sheh a shendid chanc andling on the top of the flank 30 to 4

It is Saturday, the 30th of August, and I am speeding along through golden sunflicoded fields of wheat, and shorp, browning fields, so that the same state of the heavens, to but the same same state of the heavens, to but the same state of the heavens, to the heavens, to the same state of th

In the second that we will the system to the same thing is an experiment to the same through the standard of the same through through the same through the same through through the same through through the same

mare down and the flying battallon of Israelites return, and between tilese two twaves of israelitish profess the men of AI are destroyed, and the Israelites gain the victory and while I see the carriing smoke of that destroyed city on the sky, and while I hear the huza of the Israelites and the groan of the Camanites, Joshua hears something louder than it ail ringing and echoing through his soul. There shall not, any man be able to stand before thee alt the days of thy life."

But this is no place for the host of Joshua to stop. Forward, march!" cries Joshua to the troops. There is the city of Gideon. It has put its if under the protection of Joshua. They sent word, "There are five kings after us; they are going to destroy us, send trees quick; sen, us his in the cays march more than double three cays march more than three cays in order to give their a fair trial. I followed the directions closely and by the march more than double three cays m

he is before the ienemy. There are two lang lines of battle. The battle opens with great slaughter, but the Canaanites soon discover something. They say: "That is Joshua; that is the man who conquered the spring freshet and knocked d wn the stone wall and destroyed the city of Ai. There is no use fighting." And they sound a retreat, and as they begin to retreat Joshua nd his host spring upon them ike a panther, pursuing them over the rocks, and as these Canaanites with sprained ankles and gashed forcheads retreat the cita ults of the sky pour a volley of hailstones into the valley, and all the artillery of the heavens with bullets of iron pounds the Canaanites against the ledges of Beth-Beth-loren.

"Oli," say Joshua, "this is surely a victory!". But do you not see the sun is going down? Those Amorites are going to getlaway, after all, and they will come up some her time and bother us and perhaps destroy us." "See, the sun is going down. Oh, for a longer ay than has ever been seen in this climate! What is the matt'r with Joshua? Has he fallen in an apopleptic fit? Joshua raised his face, restricted.

orward capage and but this campaign the shall be no swords; his smooth battoling rams. There shall be only one battoling rams. There shall be only one weapon of war and that a ram was sometimes taken, and holes were punctured in it and then the musician would run his cad then the musician would run his cad fingers over this rude musical instrument and they for the people. That was thought kind of take it and a great dual of sweet harmony for the people. That was thought kind of the rude rustle musical instrument and they weapon. Seven pires were to lake these was proved in an analysis of the people. That was thought when a good man makes the Lord his rude rustle musical instrument and they were to go usual the dity every day for weapon. Seven pires is well instrument and they were to go usual the dity every day for the night sometimes will linger around the index ending sun and the other worlds, he ories that the faint crescent of the moon, in that the faint crescent of the moon, in that the faint crescent of the moon, in and at the descending sun and the other worlds, he ories around blowing these ridd inustrit inthe jalaces of the day. Pointing one
close of the seventh blowing of the ran's
horns on the seventh day the percent of the who e scene was to be a short, at which
those freat walls should tumble from eapstone to base.

The seven priests with rude musical inthe seventh day the percent on of
the who e scene was to be a short, at which
those freat walls should tumble from eapstone to base.

The seven priests with rude musical inthoul moon, in the valley of Ajalon."
And they stood still. Whether it was by re-

a failure. Third day, and a failure fourth day, and a failure; and a failure; thailure; aixth day, and a failure. The seventh day comes, the chimaeteric day Joshun is up ea ly in the moraling and examines the troops, walks all around about, looks at the city wall. The priests start to make the circuit of treety. They go all around one, ail around twice, three times, four times, five times, six times, seven times, and a failure.

There is only one mere thing to do, and that is to utter a great shout, I 'see the inactitish army straightoning themselves up, filing their lungs for a vooiforation such as was mover heard before and never

Age. The property of the prope



help admirin the Pink Pills, and be about to le we for the East, I gave he re-maining two loxes to them. Unfortunmaining two loxes to them. Unfortunately I neglected getting another supply for nearly a year after returning to this part and I feld that to nie Pink Pills were one of the necessaries of life. Last spring I precured a few boxes and have been taking them sine with a very satisfactory effect I am glad to say. Now I feel like a new man entirely free from pain or stiffness of feet and half way to the knee, but I am confident that those pills will relieve this feelings. Although well advanced in years I am able and do walk hany miles a day. For rheumatism Dr. Williams Pink Pills For rheumatism Dr. Williams' Pink Pil's stand pro eminently above all other medicines according to my experience and I urge a trial on all suffering from this painful malady."

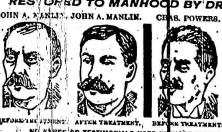
ruinful malady."
The above is an unvariashed statement of facts as told the Advance recently by to be convinced of Mr. Selleck's sincerity.
But if this were not enough hundreds of witnesses could be summoned, if need be, to prove the truth of every word stated Mr. Angus Huchanan the well known

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The Mother Heart Touched

"I Believe SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE Saved the Lives of Two of My Children." Puny Children Grow Fat and Strong-Tired and Ailing Women Take on the BLOOM of EARLIER



What will jouen the mother heart S little ones? She may suffer much or ans of the body, bave their seat in herself, and women are corely afflicted these nerve centres, so, without any with many its, but also will endure we steful experimenting, South Amer with many it is, but the will enqure westerul experimenting, South Americal Litis, however often, without a murmur; but there can be no disguising her a safety when the little out what is wrong there heals the ones of the home are stricken down whole body. Listen to what Mrs. with sickness. And how many puny if Russell, Wingate, writes on this children there are 1. We talk of the bloom of youth, but thousands of South American Nervino Tonic, children know not of it. . Others may and will say, I consider it the lest

Self? Then see South American procured this remedy. It was very Nervillo Tonic; there is no doubting surprising how rapidly both improved its efficacious properties. Investigate or its use. I don't allow myself to from a scientic or a common sense be without some of it in my house. point of view and you will find that I nearly all discuse has its start in the mr neighbors." It will certainly nerve centres of the body.

centres, which are to the whole body to every other part of the timepiece.

romp, but the are weeklings.

Mothers, would you have your sa ed the lives of two of my children. loved ones strong and healthy! They were down, and nothing ap-Would you er joy good health your poured to do them any good until I recommend the medicine to all grant new life to all who are delicate. The mission of South American weether young, middle aged, or old. Nervine is to tonce reach the nerve D not worry along with ill health, but dispel it, and brighten your lives what the marnapring of the watch is by the immediate use of South Amercen Nervine. ins I want only an old fachlored

ence has made perfectly clear that

troubles that affect the individual

Mus. Amelia I. Bare writes to the editor of The Ludies Home Johrnal as follows: "I be key in God my Father and Preserver. I believe in Jesus Christ my Redeemer. The even in the Holy Ghost, my Enlightener and Emission. I believe in the foreigness of the State of the Amelians of the Control o my Enlightener and Consolar. I believe in the forgiveness of siles, in the resurrection of the body and in the life everlasting. I believe in the Holy Bible, from its first eiter to its ast, as the Word of God to me. At my sile is ast, as the Word of God to me. At my sile is ast, as the Word of God to me. firmations of my ancestors, who not only read it, but thought it worth their while to fight for the right to do so. I would do art. Angust quenann the well known druggist and popular receive Kemptville, speaks of Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis as one of the most popular renicities known, having a great sale among his customers and giving general satisfaction.

Rhoumatism sciatica, neuralgia partial art. with 1 contracts a popular renicities to the same to-day, if persent of demanded it. I want no 'reviset' Bible. I want no 'woman's' Bible. The Bible of the martyes and confessors of an inthe satisficient. It has never deceived and never failed me.

"I have gone echium to church lately,

, and not polities, prohibiton, sanitary three etc.. If I could find a minister h the Gospel lodge—in a large losart e fraught, self-dehying, in king Christ sus the luminous—centre—and the Ayry algence of his life—and—teaching, 1 in I respect the 'new woman,' I am so blashtoned that I cann t comprehend w a man may dedicate himself to wiching Christ, assume the title of Rey c d as a mark of his sacred calling, and n give at least six sevenths of his time running a milk farm or an intelligence co or a boarding establish cent. But recognize the variability of human atures, and if others find these guide intercession of Chr st and the omnin ce of prayer. What more can a

loved long before there were diction

ed sons usually make good husban