BUSINESS Cards

Drs. Sproule & Ego
PHYSICIANS, SURGEONS, MARKDALE ONT
OFFICES
Dr Sproule Turner's Drug Store
Dr Ego At his residence, late Wm
Brown's House, two doors above Hask-
ins's hardware store.
D. Sproule, M.D., C.M. Ego M.D.M.C.P.&S.O.

A. Cummings, M.D., M.C.P.S.O.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Office, Stephen's Drug Store,
Residence, Revere Hotel

E. SHEPHERD, M. D.,
Surgeon, Ont. M.D. University
Toronto. Late Coll. Phy. and
Surg. Toronto Gen. Hosp. Disorders of the
Eye a specialty. Also Eye-glasses
Residence Main St., near
Depot. Will be at Walters Falls
every Wednesday from 10 till 5 o'clock.

G. CAMPBELL, D.D.S.
Graduate of the College of Dentis-
try, University of Toronto. Office
in Mc Allister's Block, over Young's Bank,
Markdale. Hours 9 to 6 p.m.
Will be at Walters Falls the 1s
Monday in each month, Flesherton
every Tuesday and Thursdays and Hol-
ton every Thursday.

A. HACKETT
REGISTERED
Veterinary Col-
lege. Attended by day
or night. Calls promptly
attended to. Dalhousie St.

GILBERT'S
MARKDALE
Graduate Ont. Veterinary
College
Horses
Cattle
Sheep
Pigs
Poultry
Dogs
Cats
Specialties: Diseases of Horses
Cattle and Dogs
Office and Residence, Main St.

Veterinary Surgeon
Markdale, Ont.
Diseases of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Pigs, Dogs and Poultry
Calls promptly attended to
Horses Clipped
Calls attended to day or night
Residence and Office, Main St.

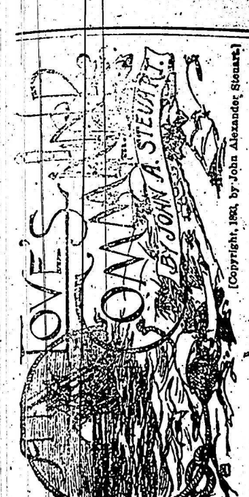
Addison
Property
for Sale
Cheap
Apply
Office

Money
to Loan
at
Lowest
Rates

McCULLOUGH
Lumber
Lath
Shingles
Sash
Doors
Mouldings
Turning
Scroll Sawing
Planing
Dressing
Matching
Band Sawing
Cedar Posts
Shingle Bolts
Cordwood
Kindling
Wood
Office and Yard: Station Street

Dressed Poultry
Wanted
Highest Market Price
Will be in Markdale every
Thursday
Apply at Residence
Main St.

TEA
TEA IS THE LEAF THAT CHEERS THE MAN
TEA IS THE LEAF THAT CLEARS THE BRAIN
TEA IS THE LEAF THAT MAKES THE
TEA PLANT TO THE TEA CUP
TEA IS THE LEAF THAT PLEASES
TEA IS THE LEAF THAT PLEASES



(Copyright, 1895, by John Alexander Stewart.)

from the parting portal, and brought me safely about as the mother comforts her child. The animal seeks its lair that it may die in peace; the wounded spirit turns it may be strengthened and quickened, were it only by mere recollection.

But for that Divine mercy, the swift flight through space and time might have gone that instant and leaped from the bulwarks into the flood below. It was an impotent end, the mood of a coward, if you like, but let those who have been similarly tried say if their hearts have never faltered at such times. And let those who have borne the stress of misfortune remember that "they test us as they think best." They test us as they think best." They test us as they think best." They test us as they think best." They test us as they think best."

I returned to bed by and by, falling asleep at length on a resolution to be up next morning with the sun. As it turned out, I was astir in advance of my time. Just as the first glimmer of dawn filtered on the sea I was startled by a rose of ropes upon the ship's sides, a stirrying of feet on the deck and a tumult of contending voices in shrill confusion all round. Quick as thought I tumbled out of bed, threw on my clothes, stuck a brace of revolvers in my belt, grasped my sword and bounded up the companionway. At the head there was an abrupt and uncomfortable stoppage, for no sooner did my feet touch deck than a score of gleaming scimitars were circling about my thighs, preventing the slightest chance of defence.

A throng of swarthy, fierce-eyed, vociferating villains pressed and brandished their weapons so truculently that I could have sworn to a chilly sensation of steel in my windpipe, though one had actually touched me. During that the rascals were as yet, I would not fight you jabbering in Arabic, and in rather gasping accents, what this sudden invasion and hostile display meant.

At this a familiar voice called out from beneath a turban, friend; great is the bountifulness of fortune to me, favoured of Allah!" There was a scramble and laugh from those whose blades were closest about my neck. Then one who seemed the leader, pushing a little forward, said, sternly:—"The slip is ours." "Thou art in love with thy life, surely!" "Thou art tired of it, I think quickly."

At this laconic speech being irresistible, I immediately answered:—"Give my life not—the difficulty of preservation is the preserver. Will my friends lower the swords, for, to say the truth, the point is pricking!"

"When I have given up thy wedding," said the spokesman, curtly. "They will be no wedding for me." "Do me the honour of this question, I pray, and tell me, is it not so?" I said, "name it." "Thou art a brave and chivalrous people." I replied, remembering Arabs. "I know their history and the valour of their people. I am a stranger, and at your mercy. My arms are your possession. Take them." "Nay, by the hands of Fatima's eyelash, arms in this place is poison in the adder's tongue!" cried Abram ben Aden, coming forward of his own accord, his black, insolent face bore an triumph. The look of him put fear to flight, and in its place a sudden and savage desire to revenge.

"That and nothing else," said I, pointing in scorn and forgetting the fate that was so imminent; "that man is my betrayer." He has brought you here to plunder." "Perhaps." The audacity of the reply, so rapidly thought out, and so frankly, I, called out: "I have no greasy." "I have no bank that stings the lips." By your love of Allah, charge you to leave him alone! Let this day have no tragedy to me." "Thou hast been very quite." "Let me, by my beard, I will." "Thou hast been very quite." "Let me, by my life." "Let me, by my life." "Let me, by my life