od w. H.

CONSEL

not tilgong bula they may pass a sameet with supernatural punishment and so, however pressed for time a levak may be, he stops to throw on the e some branches or twigs. this custom dates from very ancient it is interesting to notice that the ethics of the Dyaks, even at bresent day, do not agree in many with the moral code of other more advanced races, still, from titlest ages the Dyaks seem to agreed in considering a lie a most . reful crime and a liar a man deserves the curses not only of his Leheration, but also of people yet

new small branches, a few dry , and leaves that is what the tu-! .. in is at first. But day by day conses in size. Every passerby something to it, and in a few time it becomes a large and im-- monument raised to the memof one who was a Har. ....s often been remarked by Dyaks eny other punishment would, if a and has choice, be much preferred the a tugong bula put up in his wither punishments are soon iten but a tugong bula remains testimony to a man's untruthfulfor sale reeding generations to wit. and is a standing disgrace to his

country as the Dyaks do, in the a you curses a curse among them a lineable offense-it is easy to seemed how a Dyak would dread translation of curses which i more sairily accompany the fora of a ingoing bula.-Straits Set-'s Budget.

s a whitstone to the mind,stooms as fondly as he soars,-- that it is in seeming trust. A har love are but one step from 1 ..... 11.

LOVE.

is host where most it is proserper the lové the more exact-· George Sand. e is but one kind of love, but are a thousand different copies

the Rochefoneauld. is a never lost. If it be not rethere it will flow back and soften state the heart. Irving. ind. s through spectacles which per appear like gold, poverty ers and food tears like pearls.-

Natural Law. putation of Mr. George Washlodies for honesty had been sushed for some years, but I wills was not supposed to

when a could contracts tings." Mr. a hard thoughtfully one evenoblic's Max milian Smith's for a case. 'Pears like dat musiking steady since dis s saf our pile behind de stove has bigger, paw," bazarded - which at bis parent for ex-

of the phenomenon. at and white," said Mr. Jones the de recin is hot an' heat - the 'l'ears like yo' gwine i .... put much wisdom into

A Chinese Dog Story. of the dog story is a favorite sa a Chinaman who had

When he came home one . : - fooland them asleep on his the knood and marble, whipand drove them forth. " be of hight when he came home - were lying on the floor. of his hand on the couch and t wantm from their bodies; thereas an e them another whipping. he thank night, returning earlier usita, he found the dogs sitting

thmost Impossible. . Why wouldn't she marry you? and you to distraction. I know it, se she told me so. George-She and on my proving that I am not ...dv married, because she says there great deal of bigamy nowadays. it is easy enough to prove that is married, but how the dickens I goding to prove that I am not? Hellethopism.

e the couch, blowing on it to cool

Michism is the peculiar property by many plants, notably the wer, of always turning toward in In the case of seedlings the emenon is especially marked. The on the light side are apparently bet aded in growth, thus causing a the state toward that side. Professor Romanes experimented with an inter-I d'ient light, such as that of an electhe spark discharge, upon mustard send uzs and found the heliotropic . The I produced in this way far greater in that caused by the sun or any the form of light. Strange to say, be sever, this abnormal influence is unmoniparited by the generation of id borophyll, the green coloring matter in plants which requires sunshine for its proper production.-Pall Mall Ga-

First English Letter. The oldest letter written in English of which there is record was that to Sir John Pelham in London by his wife, who was then in Kent. That letter is dated March 22, 1339, and was Sent to London by messenger. Up to the commencement of the reign, of Edward I., all letters, even of the most private nature, were written in Latin. About the time of Edward's accession, French, which had been the spoken language of the court from the time of the conquest, began to be used in written correspondence. In the reign of Edward III. the English language, in pursuance of an act, of parliament, was made the language of legislation.

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blind to advice. The Light of our Bargains Shines for All Accept our statements as facts, do no hesitate,

other and the sun will be obscured. Some

do not think you will first look elsewhere, for then you will be

Shutting out the Light

better the grade the better the trade.

Church Directory.

By FRANCES AYMAR MATHEWS

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My Lady Peggy winces under her the subject and object of his thoughts the natural curiosity to discover who wound, but she has not been Kennas- and passion stands for a moment lean- is the object of Lady Diana's morning Sunday School: 2.30 p. m. Judge Gorham's ugly pricks as this one have been her tears, against the door frame. Prayer Meeting: Wednesday, at 7.30. p.m. W.F.M.S. meets on the second Wednesday every month at 3 p.m.

The Mission Band meets on the second Wed Chalmers winds the kerchief Sir Percy cage comes to her mind, and, with a lant at her side.

"Now to the cards, gentlemen!" cries now well on in their cups and more your service." his grace of Escombe, pulling out his hilarious than orderly in their conver- Peg bows, hat in hand, bundle under ten, twenty—nay, as many pounds as naught that night. To the tune of of her chance and determined to probe his, skill can rid me of, for such a £300 14s. 6d. was she the richer, and matters to their core: pretty play of the steel as his must rewarded for the many dreary even- "Your ladyship's name was on who have lately fought and settling ever the latter came on his visits. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

7.05 a.m. 9.33 a.m. 11.11 a.m. 7.59 p.m J Lady Peggy sits, grating her teeth at 'em, and at 4 in the morning found dozen more a-pledging your ladyship the slit in her white flesh, with her herself the only one who was sober or to the tune of nonparell all the night 9.01 a.m. 5.20 p.m. 7.24 p.m. 9.07 p.m. back to the door, and betwixt the up- even awake. Marriage Licenses, Conveyaer, &c. West 9.07 a.m., 9.01 p.m. East 7.05 a.m., 7.59 p.m hears footsteps coming up the stairs. behold in the pale pink of the dawn the lady in the chair, blushing like the

respond to the rapping that presently —a-snoring and a-tossing in their sleep, named so many?

Pumps and Windmills the boy's face, squares about and says: "By your leave, gentlemen, a most particular messenger awaits me below. For a few moments only I crave

Mail orders promptly attended to I be with you in ten minutes." "No, no, no!" cry they all save De Bohun, who is counting his cards, and Sir Wyatt, who exclaims: wise. Gadzooks, Sir Robin, make a the scene of her winnings.

"Pledge her, pledge her! A bumper, Lady Peggy has laid aside the yellow with much pleasant laughter.

CHAPTER V. grave and making excellent show of now."

pocket or lace upon your shirt."

stood here, that you should not adven- broad.

seen fit to surround himself." temper of Lady Peggy Burgoyne's dis- Kent on a sick call from my godmoth- "May we meet again! Never! Fruits Boy-My tooth aches, and mamma position? What's your name, sir?" en Lud, it's lies all the way to be and flowers, forsooth! Pines and droops. said I should come here and let you | "No matter for my name, sir. I have ing a man! I'll not walk with you, forsooth! 'Slife, and how the minx redlook at it. Dentist-I see. It must Lady Peggy's best interests at heart, lass. 'Tis not seemly, and when I reach dened at his name! A-seeking of him

to extremes. Kittle-In what respect? | twinkling both ways with fright. in a hollow whisper. "Dook you, sir," her way.

> "Is my Lady Peggy returned to Kent emerged upon the street. now well inside his chair. she's at home at Kennaston." tendering his hand. "And, sir, my glast shouted: humble duty and gratitude to you for Watch!"

I knew your name and station." lady's sake," smiles the minx. buck of the first order." down to Kennaston or Kent."

"When I return, sir, I'll seek you out veil displaced, eyes red, but still most with a spring as alert as that of any an arm above the tub, waving it in the they supposes, sir, Lady Peggy is in Blakeney, Ont. at White's or Will's. I dare be sworn undeniably handsome-nay, beautiful. monkey throwing bimself out of tree air, and as Grigson scrubs bim down Kent, also, a-visitin' the sick, her lady- Baby's Own Tablets so fine a gentleman must needs be a "Ch, sir!" cried Lady Diana beseech- by his tail this migror of fashion thrust, wagging his wet head and remarking: "Seek me, sir, and godspeed you side the chair door toward Lady Peggy. coachman's arm, said in a voice not pray, hold your peace, since I am at door, out of which Sir Robin rejuctant- keep a box of At the word Sir Robin in his chair the abigail in concert.

to the rooms of a-a friend, who is ill sir, with a token of regard in the shape of fruit and flowers, when the man

nearer to the chair. "And I assure you, him to his pace with a prick. If I can A serve you further, command me." As my lady bows low she is conscious that it now behooves her to state concisely her name and station, and, loathing and hating the deception

"Sir Robin McTart of Robinswold, My Lady Peggy's first impulse is to Kent, at your ladyship's service." theless from her nest pales and utters cut and run. Indeed her slim legs are Diana bows, blushes, almost ogles, a smothered shrick which is quite lost so stretched to begin, when the remem- minx that she is, noting well the fine in the loud talking that follows, while brance of poor Chock in her garret eyes and beautiful mouth of the gal-

stairs and is in the midst of the group, daughter to the Earl of Brookwood, at " Sir Robin here my fingers itch to lose Peg was not her father's girl for says she, taking lightning-like measure arm. Swift as youth's impulse ever is,

"Hear, hear!" shout they all, ings she had spent at Kennaston lips above," nodding up at Kennaston's geon shall attend you. 'Slife, sir, Which he did a sitting in his bath, a-watching her father win and lose windows. "I drank the toast with a you're not burt, I'm sure! I told while Grigson dressed his wig. drinking brimming mugs to the two with the vicar and the bishop when-will, I do assure you, and would double it now. Surely, if you'll allow me to should have disabaged ma" themselves at the tables with a rattle By dint of spilling her wine deftly say so, Sir Percy de Bolun's a gentleand a rush of laughter and merry hu- under the table she had emptied as man of a rare good taste, likewise Lord many mugs as the best bibber among Kennaston, Sir Wyatt Lovell, half a

Some intuition bids her be the one to respond to the rapping that presently a-sprawling about on floor, tables, chairs say for whose sake, since Peg had none the worse, and I've business of After seeing him off the two young AS CATARRH. a dozen or so of merry gentlemen reddest rose that grows, but who might

"Yes, an it be a messenger on busi. Peggy, with a renewed fire of jealousy temper, methinks you should know ness for a fair lady; no, an it be other- burning at her heart as she returns to how to effect the cure. I see your

ladyship's man returning. There is no cury from Phyllis or from a mere surveys the room, and then, finger on madam," hand to heart, bundle stick lip, it does not take her long to signal ing out under other arm. "It is to Peg answers: "I swear to you, sirs, up to Chockey, motion her down with me one of the most fortunate chances I go down on business of the gravest the calfskin box, and to begin, with of life to have had this encounter," import to a lady," and makes for the shamed face, in the darkest corner to bending sweet eyes, which Diana re-

a bumper!" cry they all in one voice, wig; Chockey, weeping, praying that they may get away in safety, is spread-"Here's to Sir Robin's nameless fair! ing out the Levantine fit for her mis-Zounds, but for so little yeared a per- tress to jump into it, when for the secsonage to have two strings to his ond time within the twelve hours her ladyship's heart stands still to the patter and thump of footsteps climbing the last flight.

strip off her man's attire.

"Hold, Chock!" cries she, clapping on reaches Lady Peggy as she the wig. "Bundle up my duds, tie 'em plunges down the stairs and tight; so; give me it; pick up the box, presently finds herself by the put on your cloak and bonnet and a light of the lamp of his chair a-con- bold face; follow and ape me. An you fronting Sir Robin McTart himself. love me, Chock, an I thrust, thrust, too: "Nay, nay, sir; I am not Kennaston an I knock 'em down, follow suit. I'd of Kennaston," responds Peg, looking sooner die, Chock, than be caught

her blood stained, linen bound wrist. | With which my Lady Peggy flung "'Tis here he dwells, and, as I know wide the door, pushed out the abiguil, well by reputation, you are a peaceful, drew her weapon, and, with a rush, the law abiding man, I'd counsel you not two of them tumbled down the stairs. to mount; such a company of cut-taking on their way a giant of a man throats, cutpurse brawlers, sir, as who struggled and struck out and would not leave a farthing in your dropped fruits and flowers and curses and yet gave in to the spienced tweaks Sir Robin, as her ladyship had aind pinches which the lusty Chockey shrewdly guessed, drew back and dealt him on his arms and legs and, "Trust me, Sir Robin. Hist!" Peg's darted up the street crying "Watch!" Lady Peggy's best friend and neighbor amswer, for "Watch" was snoring in by a rear alley. The shouter is doubt-

at home. 'Twould be her will, an she the tavern and the sun now shining less ere this at his cover. Did you ture your precious life in the unseemly "Chock." said her mistress, "go you yours." crowd with which her brother hath on before me to the King's Arms, where "From my heart, sir, I thank you," him!" we alighted, engage the seats in the cries Lady Diana very sweetly. "May heartily, as that she felt the paper belength of the room and, reaching the hun." "Lud, sir! Who are you," chatters coach and, hark ye, child, an aught be- we meet again, and soon!" Sir Robin, trembling betwixt delight tide I come not, get you home without Peggy, bowing, walks quickly off, her and terror, "that knows so well the me and tell his lordship I'm gone to pretty teeth gritted together.

Won't take but a minute, and yours. She bade me, did ever I the inn I'll pretend I know you not, out like that at cockcrow too! Lud. an Now be a brave little man, and I'll encounter you in evil neighborhood, hire a room, change my clothes and these be town fashions and morals, I'll Boy (hastily backing off)-Mamma tell you for her sake eschew it. Hark slip down to you unseen if I can. Now, be glad to get home! No: I won't! No: to loan on good farm security at 5 per didn't say I should let you pull it; she ye, Sir Robin, out of this hole as fast off with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly, for I ache to fol- I won't!" spake out Lady Peggy's heart with you quickly with you quickly heart with you quickly with you quickly with you quickly with yo

as your men's legs can carry you. low. Would to God I could doff these fit to burst bonds. "Percy's bere, and ret in Lark lane, it shone "What ails the wench? Deaf?" cries A-visitin' in the neighborhood?" Me Above yonder is one who's sworn to garments and into my petticoats again!" my soul's here, and 'tain't no use to straight down upon the face of Peg's Sir Robin, pinching her arm, for which Grigson turns on his heel and chirrups added Lady Peggy ruefully, glancing talk about having a spirit and a-stop- twin and also upon that of Sir Percy be gets back a smart slap on his cheek. for his mount. Mamie-Florence's love of truth "Who's he?" demands Sir Robin, one at her hastily fied up bundle and at the ping loving when you ain't loved! You de Bohun, just returned, after a tub "Tut, tut! What manners is that, "No," returns Chockey, "she ain't." amounts to a passion. She really goes | foot now in his sedan, his little eyes same moment with the broad of her can't do it!" sword pushing Chock into the street Peggy, recking not of her path, eyes faithful man Grigson, who even now adds the little baronet diplomatically. It's as far as the Injies Grigson's bound "Sir Percy de Bohun," replies Peg with a will that sent her a-spinning on glued to ground, paced on, having for was performing like offices for the "Come, now, off, and implore Lady to find her and deliver this love let

showing her bloody wrist; "there's a Indifferent, then, as though the outgo- ery of her discovery of Lady Diana's long since been set upon their legs and "Her ladyship's from home," finally "I don't know where she is, sir," taste of his quality. I warn you-'tis ing damsel were no concern of hers. passion for Sir Percy. from Peggy's own self-get back to presently, with a swagger, yet ill con- There were few abroad at that early men.

Both wept and trembled, while still back amid the cushions.

jeakous blood in her burned in her bandbox. Suddenly his gaze caught myself now and here." ingly, raising two imploring hands out his head out at window, jerked his "Don't be ridiculous, Percy, and, "I pray of your honor," whimpered loud, but piercing: "Worthing, run down the young gen-

or, as your mien disposes me. I came shillings!" He then sank back again "I know enough of't," sighs the host, BACKACHE AND DIZZINESS, No sooner said than done.

must have been set upon by thieves and beaten, for he"to, clutching her bundle and all of "I heard him," finishes Peg, stepping a muddle, click! grazed coach wheels cy, rising. "She's a coquette, sir, and at madam, I put the variet who attacked into the puddle; but, heaven be praised, bait the while she plays and sidles bundle. Out of coach the plak brocade swallow it, book and all." more than she could express, she still lented she not from the bundle, and all perchance I'd stand my chance. But a-breath the loller cries:

tenders about the wrist of the wound- grimace, she turns in, jumps up the "Lady Diana Weston, Sir Robin,"

lles on the spot. but 'twas the fashion of the times "Oh, sir," Lady Diana's voice new dispatch."

be cut out of a wife by such a flea- which is named Subterfuge.

bitten rotten rod as Sir Robin Me- "Aye, madam, that can I. 'Tis as drollery, "out with your name, sir, I honor with Sir P-y de B-n only that lage inn, a man of stont and contains you say, but as you yourself, if report beg, and render me your eternally very night previous." In point of fact, build on a steed that took even a speak true, be the cause of his dis- grateful."

gossip cried and print set forth that Robin's dull eye, so was it is bland and print set forth that "So easy taken then is my loss!" says speak true, be the cause of his dis- grateful."

half clean breast of it. Comes Mer- Sick at heart, for a single instant she more danger. I take my leave of you. and string; indeed, a tape of her petti- than his expertness at the saving of the skirt of her coat. turns with a will. "Fear nothing. The I must. God's will-or the devil's, as mode of his knot. That Sir R-n was

she tucks up her knee, lays hand on being up in town for the season, let sword hilt, laughs quite merrily and ladies fair beware and set their most answers: marvelous device to spill me to borrow dle or the dance." my tie! 'Tis yours, sir, and the fashion The which as he read it gave Sir III

"Sir Robin McTart!" echoes the Beau a kind of melancholy from which no delightedly. "My old friend Sir Hec- effort of his companion could arouse tor's son and heir? I swear, boy, you him. Like a dullard he sat, staring at favor not your sire. Peace to his soul, 'twas an ugly gentleman, while you. sir-zounds! The ladies 'll make hay for you, I promise you. Where do you with a silent, jealous fury as each new stop? Are you up in town long? What letters do you bring?" "The King's Arms, sir, in the

Beau frowns. "I'm arrived but yesterday. I brought not a letter, sir. There search of my Lady Peggy, had got and, as Bickers butter in the tarties in you have my history." "No King's Arms for Sir Hector's son. You'll home with me, lad, and I'll show you what town life is. I'll shivered at this lively description. falling headlong on the lower stairs, "If I can serve you further, command put you up at the best clubs, introduce you to the prince, present you at court, voice sinks to a mere whisper. "I am at the top of his lungs, nor getting any cutthroats have long since made off dine, wine, mount you-gadzooks. Sir Robin, the man that invented that tie of the lace," tipping his finger at Lady

all and more than Brummel can do for neath her coat skirts crack wider, and entrance, found himself face to face "Have you?" says Chock, howers was spent wondering what she should with Chockey. do when they should reach Peter's get into her Levantine once again.

CHAPTER VI. OMEWHAT later in the day, as ship's form and figure and face. Go, Lawk!" cries Chock, appeared, "But the sun peeped in at the narrow |go!" and a grooming at the hands of his and you handsome enough to kiss?" Well, whereabouts is she? For, it gotten the whole world else in the mis- young host. The other gentlemen had Peggy to hasten." fetched off to their homes by their Chockey says.

Kent, whence you came, and tarry not, cealing the anxiety she felt afresh as hour-some market wagons leisuring to Percy held his chin between his Robin's sharp eye cannot help peering for your life's at yonder desperado's now sobs and female voices assailed the city, an occasional chariot full of palms, his elbows resting upon the ta- regretfully at the shilling Chockey mercy while you linger up in town." her ears, the mock Sir Robin McTart gallants getting home after the night's ble, where cards and glasses still lit- twirls in her fingers. frolic, and just now at the cross of two tered. to her godmother?" quavers Sir Robin, There halted a chair between the streets a handsome coach thrown open "Sdeath, Kennaston!" cries he with godmother and a hoping to see me posts. In the chair sat Lady Diana windowed, with a gentleman the very out moving. "I can live this fashion no there. Eh, in Kent?" "Nay, sir. As her brother supposes, Weston accompanied by her woman. pink and model of all elegance folling longer! To be shot like a partridge "I don't know, sir," replies the girl, Tablets make both mother and

would be better. Flouted by Peggy, de- with a hint of tears in her voice. to be seen he had not slept for forty. by my life, is a pretty fellow, all said exclaims Sir Robin suspiciously.

this moment composing an ode to my

mistress' smile."

Just at the instant when Peggy re-monstrous thing for you to thus imcalled her position and was bewildered- peach me when 'tis you whom my Lady ly wondering where she had wandered Diana favors rather than myself." against her shins, cock went her hat bottom adores you as does the fish the her wig clung, and she clung to her round it, being sure in the end she'll gentleman, down from the rumble his "Very fine, i' faith, yet while I sigh ? footman, pick up Lady Peggy, hat and you're the one she smiles upon. all, rubbing the mud out of her silk Percy, had I but a fortune! Could I stockings, clapping her hands; yet re- but make my name in letters! Then

, crave pardon, sir; I do indeed. I'll the wine stained floor. not take no for an answer, sir, not by "As 'tis, sir, counsel me, an you love " my oath. Such a damage from one me. Shall I hie me to Kennaston and gentleman to another, sir, demands all wait upon your sister?" the reparation possible, sir." And "Write her a letter of fire and sword" forthwith Peggy is lifted into the and blood and famine; stuff it full of splendid coach, and the splendid gen- oaths, protests, suicides, murders, as is tleman springs in after her, and the a Christmas pudding of plums. footmen jump, up, and the whip cracks, There's quill, ink and paper to your

and off they whirl before she can open hand." "I'll do it and send it by Grigson on "Mr. Brummel, at your service, sir." my fastest borse this day. I should continues he, feeling of Peg's palm, have the answer before Friday." noting the wound at her wrist and the "Aye, you should," allows the host, pallor of her face which shines even with an evident reservation. "Now, for," through the coffee stains. "We're en goodness' sake, sir, stop cackling and route to Peter's Court, where my sur- let me finish my ode."

Worthing not to endanger a hair of The tollet and the letter and the spells which grew worse every month and without more ado Sir Percy dis- and was discouraged when I tout Peggy hears this singular string of ; speeches, and, although stunned a bit she has country breeding at her back Lady Peggy.

and such a robust constitution as ral- "Come not back until you deliver it The reason of so many failures ". in person," quoth the lover, "an you cure cases similar to the above .... "I'd be obliged. Mr. Brummel, if show yourself minus an answer, I'll fact that the

import calling me far hence and with men repaired to the coffee house they recognized as being caused by calaring "Asking your pardon," murmurs her when, to be a fine gentleman, one must lowered. "Your countenance is one to "Never, sir, never!" returns Beau that greeted them was an account, ex- same as catarrh of any other or in. ladvship to her companions as she outs the table. When as she opens.

Sever, sir. never. returns be drunk, at the least, once in the inspire confidence. I pray you judge Brummel, with an impressive wave of aggerated to the last degree, as was. What will cure catarrh of the hearty the fashion of those times as well as also cure catarrh of the pelvic circuit. a new caught street urchin speaks
sharp with sancer eves in neezing at

All save Sir Percy. Almost at swords' since you were of their company, how you spilled to get me the pattern and footnods in Lark lane where her chair it comes the catarrh. W.D. LINDSAY sharp, with saucer eyes in peering at the quality:

All save Sir Percy. Almost at swords' points he had quitted the company fares poor Sir Percy de Boliun? The fushiou of tying your cravat from you. hours before, a little in his cups, but fruits and flowers I fetched were for and split me if I let you go until I've crossed en route to her mantuamaker's; If you have catarrh write at once. "An it please yer lordships, there's a stendy withal, murmuring to himself him, since I am informed he placed that adorable knot! I've my of how Sir R—n McT—t had rescued Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of how ladvable and her ladvable and her ladvable and her ladvable Ahi- vour case and he will be pleased for to the statement of the placed for the statement of the stateme fine gentleman below as his name is as he fumbled on the rickety stairs. eats nothing, droops, mopes and no reputation at stake, sir, for the tying her ladyship and her ladyship's Abi- your case, and he will be pleased for its continuous and the continuous and Peg leaning over the rail, unseen in longer is to be enticed among the fair. of 'em. You've outdone me at your gail from the clutches of these villains you his valuable advice gratis. the darkness, womanlike to watch lest Can you give me news of him-or of- throat, sir, and 'tis Beau Brummel, at the hazard of his own life; had sin- Address Dr. Hartman, President of Lord Kennaston?" adds Lady Diana the best dressed and worst imitated gle handed put the whole gang to The Hartman Sanftarium, Columbus, O. "Sdeath! An what that popinjay willy and with another magnificent man in Europe, that has the honor of flight, and this although suffering from say be true, I'll marry Lady Diana out accession of color. Thus did Slyboots telling you so. Come, come, sir." con- a severe wound in the right wrist, the your indulgence for my absence. I'll of hand, and show the minx I'm not to pursue inquiry on that lame borse tinues this nonesuch, famed alike at which this gallant young scion of a no-. He crossed but one traveler court and brawl for his finery and ble name had received in an affair of way from Kennaston castle to the

Lady Peggy's gaze falls inadvertent. "the town was ringing with the valor lineage marked in its long, or ly on the bundle across her knees. It of Sir R-n McT-t, whose fame as a gait. begins to bulge and burst the paper buck and man of fashion was no less coat is oozing out even now as she beauty in distress. For be it known pokes it back, hiding its telltale finder that no other personage than the renowned Beau B-1 had set his seal "'Slife!" says Peggy to berself in a upon Sir R-n's mold by begging from terrible heat. "An I must stop a man, him the pattern of his gravat and the dad says-be done." And forthwith now a guest at Mr. B-l's home, and adorable caps, for 'twas well under-"Sir Robin McTart of Robinswold, stood so fine a young gentleman was Kent, at your service, Mr. Brummel, nowhere else to be met with, nor one do protest, upon my oath, 'twas a of such courage and skill at cards, sad-

of it, an you'll do me the honor to ac- Percy no great food for congratulation. but the rather caused him to sink into the print or the walls the livelong day and far into the night, waiting for Grigson's return and beside himself entrance to the coffee room gave his own particular version of Sir Robin's

on his journey down to Kennaston in Kennaston, sprang from his said. some three hours' start of the faithful beast, Mr. Grigson, in the land in Grigson, and even now he for the first ed up on the steps and caught the time in his life stood in the long, bare ey's apron string just as it was not to drawing room of Kennaston castle tip- ing in the closing door. toeing to the mirror, pulling his wig "Hey, missus" cried he, twist this way and that in instant expecta- Chock about and chucking her metion of beholding the object of his pas- the chin, which was rewarded by sion and rewarding her for her devo- smart a slap as that which had tion to him, so manifested in the per- while burned Sir Robin's check need my further protection 'twould be l'eggy's homemade cravat, "deserves his last night's experience, son of the gentlemanly "incognito" of "I must see Lady Peggy Burger

the swish of female garments, a halt letter for her ladyship meaning life in the At which Peggy laughed the more at the door. Sir Robin minced the death to my master, Sir Percy de 13 "Your mistress, bud, your mistress! livery of Mr. Grigson, dust and made Court and when she might be able to Here!" thriftily pressing a shilling into stained though it was. Chock's palm. "Go tell her I am con- Yes, straight from London town sumed with impatience and eaten up where, 'pon my life, there's no sweet with desire for a glimpse of her lady- mug than hers I sees before me new

"In Kent, doubtless, a-visiting her pv. When baby is cross.

"I'll seek her there!" cries Sir Robin, afar the stout lungs of the terrified By the lead of his eyes 'twas plainty rided by this upstart, Sir Robin, who, "Don't know! What do you mean?" mon ailments of eight hours or so, but otherwise his as and done, is past endurance. Give me "I means, sir," fires up Chock, "that cure colic, aid teething children your admirable condescension. I would Peg stood still and stared. All the pect was as if newly out of a perfumed a pistol, Grigson, and I'll put an end of my lady ain't by way of tellin' me iconstitution.

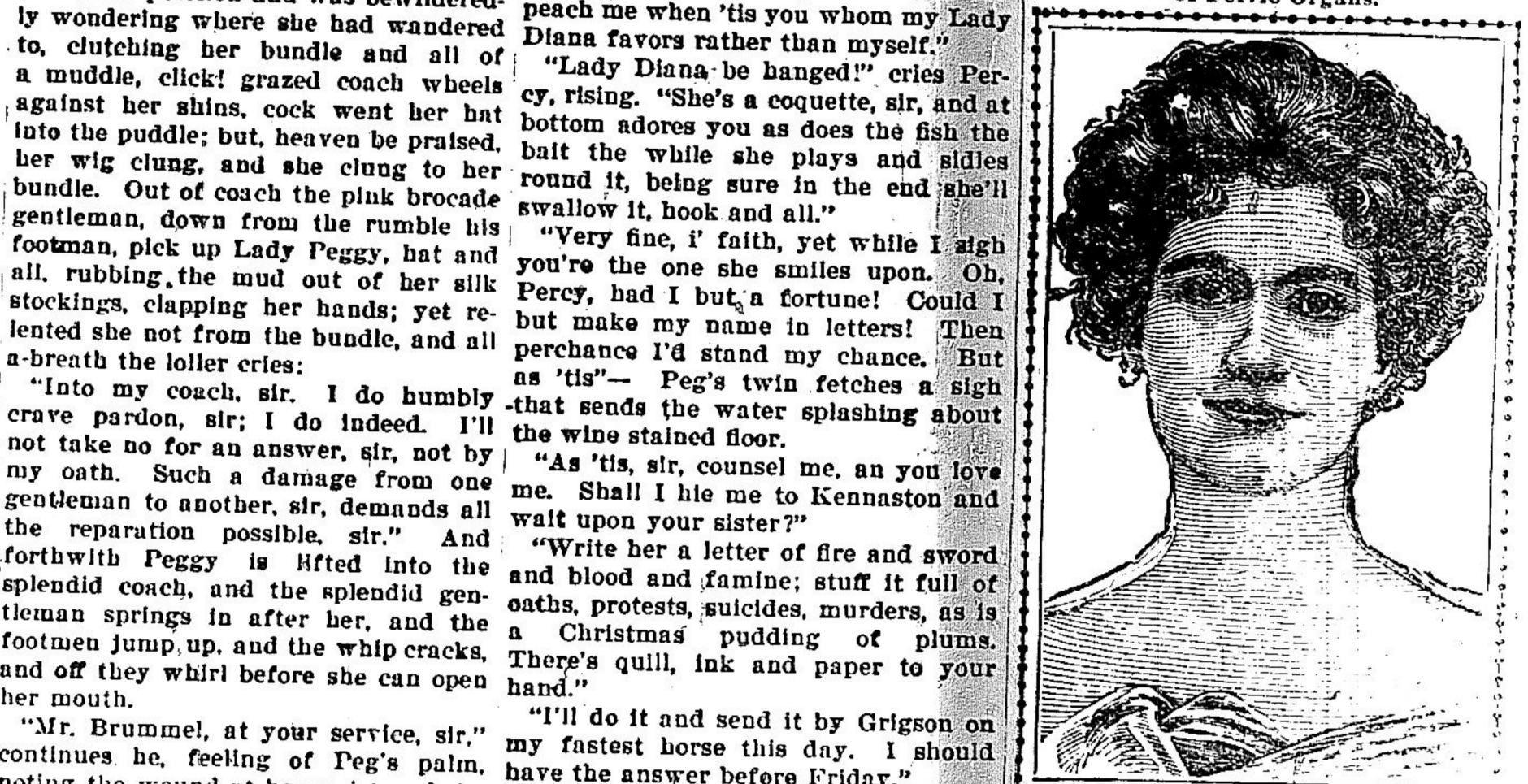
her matters. His lordship her father's have a solemn guarantee that the "I'm up in town incognito, sir, for a cheeks. Lady Diana here! And where Peggy at the crossing, fixed itself upon To this passionate declaration Kendown with his leg, her ladyship's moth-lets contain no fore, and at such an untoward hour?— the lace cravat at her throat, and then, naston merely makes answer by lifting er is a-visitin' the sick in York. As soothing.

light of heart and bright of hope, while you are a gentleman and man of hon- but run him down an' I'll give you 20 know you of love to sit in a tub and lay to Kent.

"to have been in like case with yourself Most of the Allments Peculiar to the Fomale Sex are Due to Cutarrh

of Pelvic Organs.

No. 11.



MRS. M. BRICKNER

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis. V "A short time ago I found my candition very serious, I had headache. the first dose, but my courage sand and not a little alarmed in her mind, patched his man with the missive to my health was restored."--- lies. 'I returned. In less than two months



Pulling his way and Her on the spot, without ceremony Hark! Yes, her footstep on the stair, a-waltin' 'cre coolin' my heels. The

with admiring eyes upon the small my mistress is from home."

MOTHER AND BABY.

The real little Sir Robin, meanwhile This horseman, too, pailed rein at

whimpers Chock.

Chockey courtesies and turns to the young children suffer ly goes, putting spurs to his horse, din- Sold by medicine dealers everywher ing at the Mermald and then charter- sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writtsets forth a-swinging round the corner, "I implore your protection, sir, as tleman at the crossing. Don't burt him, "Your mistress be hanged, sir! What ing a post chaise to take him sans de The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Eller's

WATCHES complete line

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AN ILLUSTRATION Shut one eye, hold a quarter close to the

people do this in a figurative sense when they become blind to facts, blind to reason and

But come directly to our store for anything you may need in our line and you will be certain of the best and at once realize that you have saved both time and money. DON'T BE BLIND to the facts that the

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