CHAPTER XV.

The clock was striking twelve when the feetman brought me a card with the announcement that the vicitor had asked for Lady Jesmond, but that, on being told that she was from home, he had requested to see

Taking up the card, I read the name of Major Ermond; and I remembered that Gabrielle was living in his family when she

first met Paul. "I presume I have the pleasure of seeing Miss Gordon," he said, as he rose and bowed. "whom I already know well by report? I called on Mr. Benson as I passed through London, and he spoke much of you. I am Major Esmond. Lady Jesmond was living in my house when she met your cousin Paul."

I replied that we had often spoken of those days, and that, although Lady Jesmond was not just then at home, I felt sure she would welcome him most cordially to Jesmond Dene. I invited him to partake of some refreshment and, as he drank a glass of sherry, he told me what had brought him home.

"I bave but six months' leave of absence," he said, "and I had some difficulty in getting that; but we have had a law suit in our family which has lasted sixteen years, and I have just won it. I was compelled to come to England to settle affairs; and before left India my wife, who was warmly attached to Miss Fairfax, now Lady Jesmend, begged me to run down to Jesmond Dene to see her. I cught to have written; but, finding myself with two days to spare. I decided to come down unannounced. How is Lady Jesmond?"

"She is exceedingly well." I answered. "I am glad of that. She was very delicate when she left India; her husband's death was a terrible blow to her."

I thought to myself that she must have changed greatly if scrrow for Paul's death had made her ill.

"It was only natural," I said.

"She was always very delicate-indeed some of us thought she would not stand the voyage," said the Major earnestly.

"In what way was she delicate?" I asked wonderingly, for Lady Jesmond had always seemed to me the very personification of health and strength.

"She seemed to be consumptive," he replied; "but I am delighted to hear that she is better."

"I have never seen or known her anything but perfectly well and robust," I said. And he repeated that he was very glad to hear it.

"Miss Fairfax was in delicate health the whole time she lived with us," continued the Major. "Mrs. Esmond was always more or less anxious about her. She will be pleased to hear of her perfect recovery. And how is little Sir Guy?"

I told him how well the boy was progresing, and what a pet he was; how every one loved and inculged bim. I told bim too what a devoted nurse he had; and the Major appeared perfectly delighted to hear such excellent news.

"We were very much attached to Miss Feirfax," he continued. "My children loved her as though she was one of the family. She was as good as she was beauti-

Again the old familiar phrase that puzzled me so often! I should certainly not have described Gabrielle as being as good as

she was fair. "I have never seen anyone so perfectly patient as she was," he went on.

"Patience is the very last virtue I should attribute to Lady Jesmond," I remarked. with a smile.

"You surprise me!" he said, with a pleasant laugh. Then, changing the subject, he added, 'What a magnificent place this is. Miss Gordon! I had no idea that I should find it so large."

when she first came." "Was she very much pleased?" he ask-

"Yes-delighted," I answered.

"I am glad to hear that," said the kindhearted soldier. "I was sfraid she would never take an interest in anything again. Hers was so entirely a love match."

I thought of her words-"Marriage proved an easy escape from the slavery of teaching; besides, which, I liked the idea of being Lady Jermond." Evidently the Major and myself viewed the beautiful Gabrielle's character from very different stord roints.

I erdered lurcheon for Major Esmend. and then left him to rest, promising to bring Lady Jesmond to him directly the return-

After luncheen the Major fell askep, and I went to sit with aunt Annette for an hour

or two. Then it occurred to me that he would probably like some coffee. It was just four o'clock when I entered the drawing-room. where he sat, to ask him. He locked the picture of comfort, with newspapers and

magazines scattered on the table near him. "If I have a weakness," said the Major, "it is for coffee. I shall be delighted to take a cup."

In my own mind I had decided that Lord S xon and Gabrielle would return about five, in time to rest and cress for dinner. "A whole day in the sunshine, my darling," he had whispered; and I therefore felt sure they would not basten to return.

Suddenly, just as I was inquiring whether the Major would take milk and sugar with his coffee. I heard the sound of their voices. They had returned by what we called the road, and had passed into the courtyard instead of riding up the drive. They walked together towards the drawing room windows, which were wide open.

She came on talking and laughing gaily, to her doom. His arm was thrown lightly ground her, after his usual caressing fashion and her beautiful face wreathed in smiles, was raised to his.

the Major,

His face brightened perceptibly at the

Just at that moment her ladyship and Lord Saxon came to the long open glass doors, and entered the room,

The Major rose and bowed as he glanced at the beautiful weman, but there was no

sign of recognition between them. I looked at her, expecting her to welcome affectionately one who had been so devoted | this lady is not the bride whom I gave away | Lady Jesmond, but not to a fraudulent a friend to her and Paul. As she did not | to be Paul Jesmond's wife, You doubt me," move, I went to her.

Major E mend is on leave of absence, and

has come to see you." for I saw that there was something terribly wrong. Her face grew colorless, while the light seemed suddenly to fade from her eyes, and a startled fear to take possession of her. I pray Heaven that I may never again witness such terture as I read on that won an's face,

She did not look at the Major. Her eyes sought Lord Saxon, and rested piteously on his handsome face. The Major seemed confused and uncomfortable.

"I am very sorry," he said hesitatingly; "I am atraid that I have made some mistake. It was Lidy Jesmond, my old friend Gabrielle Fairfax, the widow of Captain Paul Jesmond, whom I called to see."

She raised her head with desperate courage, and looked into his face. There was a certain pathetic dignity in her manner as her eyes met his.

"I am Lady Jermond," she said, proud-

"I beg your parden, madam," returned the Major. 'I am convinced there is a great mistake somewhere. You are not the Mrs. Paul Jesmond I had the honour of knowing in India."

"I am Lady Jermond," she repeated ; but the colour did not return to her lips, nor the light to your eyes.

"You are not the widow of the late Captain Jesmond," he said. "I am the widow of Paul Jesmend," she

replied. "You are not the mother of the child who left India in his own mother's arms l" he cried; and this time his face flushed with impatience, as he looked at the woman standing like a statue before him.

"I am the mother of little Guy," she answered.

"I swear before Heaven that you are not the same Gabrielle Fairfax who lived in my house !" he cried.

Shd paused a mcment, then answered-' 1 am Gabrielle Fairfax."

"You are not !" contradicted the Major warmly. "Who you are, madam, is best known to yourself, and does not concern me; but you are not Gabrielle Fairfax, the young lady who lived in my house, who taught my children, who married Paul Jesmond, and whom I myself gave away at the alter. Emphatically and most certainly you are not she. You might as well try to make me believe that I am the Viceroy of

"You may be for all that I known to the contrary," she raid, with simulated pride and contempt.

"I can bring hundreds of people to prove that I am Major Esmond, I do not think, madam, that you will find one who can give truthful testimony to the fact that you are Lady Jesmond."

And then seeing that her face grew paler, and that she trembled violently, Lord Saxon went to her. She held out her arms to him, as though he were the only rock of refuge, and he clasped her to his breast with a passionate cry.

"What is it, my darling?" he said. "I do not understand. Tell me what is wrong."

She rose slowly from his circling arms and pointed to Major Esmond.

"Nello." she exclaimed, "that man has in sulted me! He is mad!"

The Major seemed rather relieved to have a man to deal with, and when the words fell from her he turned impatiently to Lord

"I am sane enough," he said ; "but, mad or sane, I persist in denying that that lady is Gabrielle Fairfax or Lady Jes-

CHAPTER XVI.

Major Esmond, who had at first seemed anxious and distressed, now stood erect and at ease, evidently with the consciousness of one who had suddenly realized that he was to be the means of exposing what at present locked like a gigantic fraud. The smile "Lady Jesmend was greatly surprised | which had rested on his handsome face was | friend of mine, and he knew Miss Fairfax. no longer there; a stern grave expression had taken its place. Lord Saxon locked perplexed and bewildered, but his face was full of love and tendorness, and turned alwavs toward the woman beside him.

No idea that she could be an impostor had ever occurred to me-indeed the frank and open way in which she had spoken of her past life, of her marriage, of my cousin Paul of the fact that she had never been in leve until now, seemed to me guarantees of her identity and honest. But there was fear in the agonised face now raised beseechingly to her lever-startled, terrible fear; and, if she was innocent, why need she tremble at the visit of one who had acted as a father towards her?

Lord Saxon, drawing her nearer to him turned angrily to Major E mond.

"This lady,' he said, 'is soon to become my wife; anything you may have to say against ber or about her will be my affair, not hers."

'With all the pleasure in the world," rejoined Major Esmond. "I have nothing to say against the ladv-how could I when this is the first time I have seen her? How could I, either, say anything about her when she is an entire stranger to me?" "You deny her identity!" cried Lord Sax

"I do not indeed. I simply affirm and repeat that this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax, who lived as governess in my house. I seem," continued the Major, "to have hit upon some family secret or mystery of which I know nothing. The case seems simple enough to me. The young lady whom I seek lived in my house, where she was treat ed with the utmost kindness and affection. We were present at her marriage; we had the same warm feeling for her afterwards, When I was returning to England, my wife's first request was that I should call upon Gabrielle Fairfax, now Lady Jesmond. At some inconvenience to myself I came hither, desiring to see the young girl I had befriended and helped. I find brought to me as Lady Jesmond a total stranger-a beautiful woman, but a total stranger to "Lady Jesmend has returned," I said to me-and you are angry because I speak out and say so. I am sorry I came. I wish I figure on the couch. had been a thousand miles away; but, being here, I must speak the truth. This "she's in a dead swoon!" lady who calls herself Lady Jesmond is not Gabrielle Fairfax who lived with us. Our Gabrielle Fairfax." he continued, "was a fragile delicate girl with a fair angelic face which had a consumptive look. Her eyes but your prejudice should not blind you to were gray, and her hair was more brown the claims of simple justice. Miss Gordon than golden. I swear before Heaven that | is bound to give up all in favor of the true

'Gabrielle," I said, "your old friend on. "I can give you positive proof of the truth of what I say." Then he looked round upon us, as if specially to engage our Then I drew back in fear and trembling attention. "Listen-I can give you overwhelming proof that this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax. You know-all my friends know-that Miss Fairfax lived in my house for two years; it is also well known that I gave her away at her marriage. Now I appeal to you, Miss Gordon, and to you, Lord Saxon, to take note of this -not only did I utterly fail to recognize Lady Jesmond when she entered the room, but she also failed to recognize me. Was it not so? I appeal to you both. Did she recognize me?"

We were compelled to answer "No." "The Gabrielle Fairfax who left my house in tears because she loved us all so well would have come to me as a daughter, would have taken my hand in affectionate greeting, would have bidden me a hundred times welcome to her home. If this be Lady Jesmond; why did she meet me in silence and without recognition? There is no answer to the question : there can be none. One of two things must be clear to you. Miss Gordon, and to you, Lord Saxon. Either I am not Major Esmond, or this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax. Now I am prepared to prove my identity. To begin-I am personally well-known to the Commander-in-Chief and to many of the officials at the Horse Guards; and I can bring more than a hundred gentlemen, all men of position, to prove that I am Major Esmoud. I will wait here, if you wish it, until more than sufficient evidence is brought to prove it. When it is conclusively proved, it will be for you to find out who this lady is whom you have received as Lady Jesmond."

Lord Saxon looked at me with fear and dismay depicted on his face. His eyes sought mine with a horrible questioning in them.

"I received Lady Jesmond," I said: "and I never had the least doubt as to her identity. She came here with her infant son, and at once took up her position as mis tress of Jesmond Dene. Mr. Benson, tco, I added, "was fully satisfied as to the validity and genuiness of her claim."

"I am sorry I should be the means o creating so much unpleasantness," returned the Major: "but justice should be done. The lady will pardon me, perhaps, if I ask her a few questions. What, for instance, were the names of my three children?" She made no answer, but clung more

closely to her lover. "Can you tell me one detail of the wedding-where it took place-the name of the olergyman who married you? Can you describe the dress you wore? What happened just as we were leaving the church ?"

Again she did not reply, but flung her arms round her lover's neck, crying despairingly-

"Oh, Nello, Nello !" "I do not think," said the Major quietly, 'that there is any need to prolong this painful scene. I will relieve you of my presence, and then the lady may be inclined to throw some light upon the matter. Then, turning to me, he said, 'I thank you. Miss Gordon, for your kindness and hospitality. I should have been very glad to help you to solve the mystery; but perhaps you will let me hear the solution before I leave England. I need hardly add that you may relie upon my silence,

'Stay I" cried Lord Saxon, "You must not leave us in this suspense."

"There is no suspense," rejoined the Majer. "You may take it as an established fact that this lady is not Lady Jesmond." Then, as if suddenly remembering something, he added quickly, "I can give you another and what ought to be an overwhelming proof of what I say. I had forgotten it until just this moment. The clergyman who married Gabrielle Fairfax and Captain Jesmond is now in London. He was sent home on the sick-list, and arrived in England last month. The proper and most satisfactory course would be to telegraph for Let him come, and we will abide by his de-

· Oh, Nello, Nello," cried the unlappy girl. "not that, not that !"

"Shall it be so;" asked his lordship. "If this clergyman can prove that the Major is wrong and you are right, by all means let him come." But she clung to him, weeping passionate

tears, and cried-

'Not that! Oh, Nello, Nello, not "Will you not see him ?" asked Lord Sax-

on gently.

"Tell me why you will not see him, Gabrielle;" he said, gazing on the face he loved so well. "If he, by seeing you for a moment, can disprove what the Major asserts,

and prove your truth, why not see him?', "Yes." put in the Major quietly, "why not see him ?" 'Say 'Yes.' Gabrielle," said her lover. 'It is an easy way of meeting the difficulty Do you not see, my darling, that if you re-

fuse this test it will look like guilt?" But his entreaties were all in vain. "No man," said the Major, "ever found himself in such a painful position, I do believe; yet, if there has been a fraud, it

should be exposed." "Do not use the word 'fraud' in connection with this lady!" cried Lord Saxon, with a darkening face.

"I have no wish to do so; but, if she is not Lady Jesmond, is she not guilty of a most wicked frand, one that no honest man could ever tolerate or forgive?"

"Nello, Nello!" cried Lady Jesmond: and the drooping figure nearly slipped from his grasp, while the colourless face drooped heavily upon his beeast,

"I believe," he cried, turning with hot anger to the Major, "that you have killed "It is not I who have killed her," said

the Major gravely. "I am merely the instrument by which a cruel wrong has been found out." Lord Saxon laid the beautiful unconscious

Major Esmend turned to Lord Saxon and looked straight into his face. "It is natural," he said, "that, loving this lady, you would espouse her cause; stranger: I should like to see the child," said the Major, locking towards Lord Sax. I be continued, as if expecting that the fraud able opinions.

bad extended even to the substitution of another child for Paul's.

I rang the bell, standing before Lady Jesmond to screen her from observation, and told the ser ant who appeared to tell Mrs. Rivers to bring down little Sir Gay to the

drawitg-r om without delay. "It is hardly a scene for a servant to witness," said the Major.

But I assured him that the nurse was a confidential servant whom Lady Jesmond trusted implicitly,

I shall never forget Mrs. Rivers's face when she entered the room. She looked from one to the other with wild questioning eyes, and an anticipation of coming danger seemed to come to her.

Major Esmend took the child from her arms and looked critically at the boy's pretty features.

"I know not," he said, after a pause; "where the mother may be, but this certain ly Paul Jesmond's child." "What is the matter?" cried Mrs. Rivers.

What is wrong?" And on her face I noticed the same dead ly fear and dismay that had taken possession

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

of Lady Jeamond.

NAVIGATION OF THE AIR.

The Propulsive Power Attained from an Induced Current.

Amongst the latest patents applied for by Pittsburg inventors is one for a novel airship, constructed on principles entirely different from any hitherto employed. The in- | lady to take it " And so do we. It never ventor is John Heatley, a furnace builder in Friend's mill, on the Southside. Mr. Heatley is one of the oldest furnace builders in the city, being at present sixty years of age. It is now fifteen yeare since the inventor first conceived the idea of his ship, and since that time he has been steadily engaged, during his spare hours, in perfecting his plans. During his long experience in furnace building, Mr. Heatley often noticed, with surprise, the terrible force of the air current in the stack flue, which in some cases was strong enough to carry boards, pieces of wood and other articles within its reach up with it. It was the force of this draft which suggested tohimthe idea of his invention, and application is made of it. The mechanical principle of the proposed machine is substantially that of a rocket, the force being continuous according to will, however, and the direction of motion, according to Mr. Heatley, being variable.

Mr. Heatley was seen recently at his home on Steuben street, West End. The gentleman is by 10 means a crank on the subject, still is perfectly confident of the success of his scheme. He is not in affluent circumstances, but said that with the aid of a number of gentlemen who have become interested in the invention he will soon construct a machine and subject it to a personal

Mr. Heatley exhibited a drawing of the proposed machine to a reporter for the Dispatch and entered into an explanation of its parts. It consists first of an ordinary globular gas balloon surmounted by a light crosspiece, the ends of which carry four ropes from which the car or ship is suspended. Mr. Heatley argued that the balloon will be entirely unnecessary after it has performed its function of taking the vessel up into its proper medium, and that it will after that prove more of an obstacle than other-

The car, as at present designed, will be shaped like a deep scow and will be constructed of light wicker work with strong oaken ribe. Both the bow and stern of the craft will have strong pieces of oak attached to them laterally, which will form the mountings for two broad rollers or pulleys, adjustable to a slight limit either sideways, up or down, by means of screws, and the object of which will be explained here-

The car contains in its centre a heater shaped somewhat like a trunk, but tapering down to a conical flue at the bow of the him. I can give you his address. He is a boat. The heater consists merely of an air chamber with circular openings at the two ends. The fuel pan is under this heater, and can be fed with coal oil, which will be used, from the end.

Through the axis of the heater runs a wide pipe, projecting at the bow and stern ends of the apparatus, which is called the "inducer" by the inventor. The pipe is constructed in two pieces, which fit together by a bevel, the stern one being called the "socket" and the bow one the "plunger." The plunger may be screwed towards the bow end, thus creating an opening through which the hot air may escape out of the inducer towards the stern of the vessel. It is "No, no-a thousand times no!" she argued by the inventor that the passage of this hot air current towards the stern will caesea tremendous suction of cold air through the inducer from the bow to the stern. A partial vacium before the bow will be the result, and the ship will move in an opposite direction from the current,

The steering apparatus of the machine consists in principle of appliances for slightly changing the direction of the draft. The guiding of the ship will not therefore be sudden but in long sweeping arches. The attachment will be substantially as follows: A broad, endless belt, supplied with numerous gum pockets will run over the two pulleys mentioned above through the inductor and under the car. The pockets open towards the bow ends of the boat, and as the draft passes through the inductor the pockets will be inflated. The pockets will then shoot out of the stern end of the inductor with lightning rapidity, a fact which will add much to the impetus of the machine.

Sufficient play is allowed in the inducing tube so as not to cause a bumping of the pockets on the sides of it, when the pulleys are slightly moved by means of this adjusting screw. Mr. Heatley says that but one of the pulleys need be made adjustable, so that the whole management of the vessel, including firing, can be done at the bow. The smoke and gases from the burning coal oil will escape through the conical stern end of the heater, which is double-walled, and will mark the trail of the vessel as it glides through the air.

Mr. Heatly claims that the vessel will be able to beat against a heavy wind, although "Come to her, Felicia," he cried excitedly; either up and down, or right and left tacking may be necessary. He says he has carefully computed the weight of all parts, and the force of current necessary to move the machine, and that he will be able to induce over sufficient force. Mr. O. D. Lewis has entered the application for a patent, and when seen yesterday remarked that a number of mechanical engineers and scientific men versed in the theory of aeronautics had examined the invention and uttered favor-E St Owner

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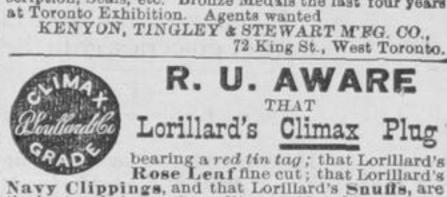
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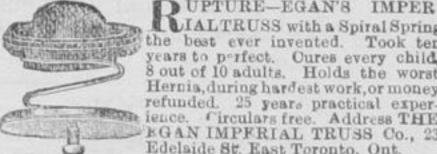
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