

# Marina:

The  
Daughter of  
Kison Ludim.

**SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.**—Prince Phalis of Tyre pursues Marina to make her his wife. Gio aids her escape and is imprisoned by King Mapeu. He escapes; is traced to Marina's hiding place. King's officers take her on board their boat. A corsair comes up and takes her to Tarsus. She is sold and taken to her master's estate where she finds her father, supposed dead, in captivity; they escape, but are taken by a Tyrian war-ship.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

The sun had sunk into the blue bosom of the Mediterranean, and twilight had cast its gauzy mantle over Tyre. The king was in his divan sipping from a golden cup which a slave had just filled with wine.

"Phalis," he said, "what have we now to fear? That strange armorer is dead and buried, and there are none now to thwart us."

"Strato is still at large," returned the prince.

"Strato!" uttered Mapeu, with a sarcastic curl of the lips. "He's a boy, Phalis. We have nothing to fear from him."

"But the daughter of Kison Ludim is not yet in our power."

"I care not for that so long as she shows not herself in Tyre," said the king. "But if she does come she is ours."

Phalis gazed hard upon his father, and a shadow passed over his countenance, for he knew that the king spoke not from cool judgment. The wine cup gave him the sentiments he uttered.

"Ha! who have we here?"

"Sire!" exclaimed a messenger, entering at that moment, "there are signals from the shore."

"Ah, and what say they?"

"One of your ships is approaching."

"From whence?"

"The north."

"Now start thee, Phalis, and call up the guard!" shouted the king, as he cast the wine cup upon the floor, and sprang to his feet. "From the north! Her signal?"

"The crown," answered the messenger.

"Then, by my royal diadem the bird is caged at last! Haste thee, Phalis, for 'tis our chiefest ship that is coming in."

With eager steps the prince hastened upon his mission, and after he had gone the king dwelt in a hopeful, merry mood. The fumes of the wine had gone before the excitement of the news he had received, and with a cooler head he awaited the coming of further intelligence.

Three hours flew by.

Mapeu had grown uneasy and nervous, but the sound of approaching steps called a flush of expectation to his face, and in a moment more the doors were open. The king was upon the point of uttering an exclamation of joy, when his eye fell upon another object that made him turn pale.

"Eternal heavens! Has the sea given up its dead?" he ejaculated, while he strained his eyes upon the haggard features of Ludim.

"You see me once again, sire," returned the old man, meeting the gaze of his monarch with a steady eye.

"Why is not thy spirit in the other world, old dotard? They told me you were drowned."

"Then they lied to you, sire. I was not drowned, as you may well see."

"And so they did lie, good Ludim," returned the king, in a tone which played dubiously between sarcasm and ill-affected concern. "I have mourned thy loss as of one who was irredeemably gone; but, thank the gods, you have been restored to us in right good sense."

"I trust it may prove so," said Ludim.

"You must have had a narrow escape," intimated Mapeu.

"Very," returned the old noble, with a kindling eye.

"Some stray timber or a vessel, perhaps?"

## A MOTHER'S ADVICE.

She Tells How Little Ones Can be Kept Well, Contented and Happy.

When baby is cross and irritable you may rest assured he is not well, even if you are unable to see any symptoms of his illness other than fretfulness. It is not natural for a baby to be cross and he is not so without reason. He has no other way of telling his troubles than by crossness and crying. When baby is cross give him Baby's Own Tablets, and they will soon make him good-natured and happy, because they will cool his hot little mouth, ease his sour little stomach and help his obstinate little teeth through painlessly. These Tablets are just what every mother needs for her little ones—and her older children too!

Mrs. Clarence McKay, Roseway, N.S., says:—"I find Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for my little ones. When my baby was four months old he was very much troubled with indigestion. He would vomit his food as soon as he took it, no matter what I gave him and he seemed to be always hungry and kept thin and delicate. He also suffered from constipation. After giving him the Tablets a few days the vomiting ceased and his bowels became regular, and I must say that since I began the use of the Tablets I have had less trouble with this baby than I had with any of the rest of my children." Every mother should keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house at all times—there is no telling when an emergency may arise.

These Tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of little ones, such as constipation, indigestion, colic, diarrhoea, sour stomach, and simple fever. They break up colds, prevent croup, and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. They are sold under a guarantee to contain no opiate or other harmful drug, and dissolved in water may be given with absolute safety to the youngest infant. Sold by all druggists at 25 cents a box, or sent post paid on receipt of price by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

from Marina's lips, as she gazed mournfully up into the monarch's face.

"'Tis as the gods have spoken," said Mapeu in a calm, but yet triumphant tone.

"'Tis false!" uttered a musical voice, and at the same moment Esther stepped forward and took the poor girl by the hand.

"Ha! What is this?" cried the king, shaking like a wind-driven bough.

"I say you speak falsely!" returned Esther, looking calmly upon the monarch.

"Ye gods! how came this mad girl here? Who are ye?"

"One who knows what the Oracle spoke," answered the undaunted girl.


"Out upon thee, thou daughter of Tartarus!" cried the enraged Mapeu.

"The god spoke as I have said," said the girl.

"What good can come out of this,

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Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.



thou daring king? Can aught of thine change the revelation of the oracle? or dost thou think to grasp the decree and fashion thine own interests to it?"

The king, the prince, and all, gazed in wonder upon the strangely working features of the bold girl who had thus spoken. Mapeu's anger changed to astonishment of the blindest description.

"What babbling is this?" he asked, at length. "What mean you, girl?"

"I mean what I say, king. The Oracle said not that Marina should wed with your son."

"Ha! And what words spoke it then?" quickly asked Ludim.

"It's words were these: 'She who dwells beneath the roof of Kison Ludim, and is called Marina, shall be Queen of Tyre.'"

"Ay, by marrying the prince, my

## NERVOUS TROUBLES.

MAKES LIFE A SOURCE OF CONSTANT MISERY.

The Sufferer is Constantly Tired and Depressed, Will Startle at the Slightest Noise, and is Easily Irritated.

There is no torture more acute and intolerable than nervousness. A nervous person is in a state of constant irritation by day and sleeplessness by night. The sufferer starts at every noise; is oppressed by a feeling that something awful is going to happen; is shaky, depressed, and, although in a constantly exhausted state, is unable to sit or lie still.

If you are nervous or worried, or suffer from a combination of languor and constant irritation, you need a nerve food and nerve tonic, and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are absolutely the best thing in the world for you. You will find after taking them that your feelings of distress and worry are being rapidly replaced by strength, confidence, and a feeling that you are on the road to full and complete health and strength. Get rid of your nervousness in the only possible way—by building up strong, steady nerves.

Miss Ina Doucet, Bathurst, N.B., says: "Words fail me to adequately express what I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was attacked by la grippe, the after effects of which took the form of nervous exhaustion. The least noise would startle me and I would tremble for some time. I used several medicines, but they did not help me, and as time went on I was growing worse and was so nervous that I was afraid to remain alone in a room. I slept badly at night and would frequently awake with a start that would compel me to scream. The trouble told on me to such an extent that my friends feared for my recovery. At this time my aunt urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and after using eight boxes I was completely restored to health. I feel that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saved my life and I sincerely hope my experience will benefit some other sufferer."

These pills never fail to restore health and strength in cases like the above. They make new, rich blood with every dose, strengthen the nerves and thus drive disease from the system. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a certain cure for rheumatism, sciatica, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, kidney and liver troubles, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women a source of constant misery. Bright eyes, rosy cheeks and an elastic step is certain to follow a fair use of this medicine. Be sure that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on every box you buy. All others are imitations. If you do not find these pills at your dealer's they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## A STRANGE FUNERAL.

An unusual sight was witnessed at a funeral at Horsell, near Woking, England, the body being drawn to the churchyard in a four-wheeled farm wagon painted red and blue, and attached to which were a couple of farm horses. The funeral was that of Mr. Richard Brettell, solicitor, of Chertsey, and it was his last request that he should be conveyed in this manner to the grave. The journey from Chertsey to Horsell occupied two and a half hours, and six farm laborers walked beside the wagon the whole distance, in addition to which they bore the coffin from the vehicle into the church.



FANCY WAIST.

32 to 40 Bust.

Fancy waists of all sorts are much in vogue. But no style is more popular or more generally becoming than the one which includes the yoke effect, with round open collar. This smart model shows one of the very latest styles, and is adapted alike to the odd waist, and the entire costume. As shown it is made of wool crepe de chene, in pastel pink, with yoke and front of white Liberty satin, and trimming of black velvet ribbon, with tiny jewel buttons, and is worn with a skirt of the same; but all waisting silks and wool materials are equally appropriate.

To cut this waist for a woman of medium size 4 yards of material 21 inches wide, 3 yards 27 inches wide, or 2 yards 44 inches, and 2 yards of black velvet ribbon to trim as illustrated.

# Legs So Swelled He Couldn't Walk

Kidney and Urinary Troubles were Followed by Dropsy—A Perfect Cure by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

This case of Mr. James Treneman, the well-known butcher, of 536 Adelaide street, London, Ont., is another proof that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are effective in the most severe and complicated diseases of the kidneys.

The double action which this famous prescription has on both the kidneys and liver is in a large measure responsible for its wonderful curative effects. When there are backache, frequent, difficult or painful urination, dropsical swellings, biliousness, constipation or stomach derangements, you may depend upon it that the kidneys are clogged and the liver sluggish.

It is at such times that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills prove themselves prompt to give relief and certain to effect a cure. The evidence to prove this fact is simply overwhelming.

Mr. James Treneman states:—"Two years ago I was laid up with kidney disease and urinary troubles. Besides the pain and inconvenience caused by these troubles I became dropsical, and my legs would swell up so that I could scarcely go around at all. Hearing of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills I procured a box and continued the use of this valuable medicine until now I can say for a certainty that I am entirely cured. I never took any medicine that did me so much good, and am firmly convinced that if it had not been for this medicine I would not be working to-day."

As a family medicine of tested and known worth, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have never been approached. They act directly on the kidneys and liver, regulate the bowels and ensure the perfect action of the digestive and filtering systems. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.