

OLD MOSINEE TOM.

(Continued.)
The sound of the wind in the pines...
The hunter resumed after knocking the ashes out of his pipe and putting it away.

Holland here related a story of a siege by wolves through which he had been Long Tom hunted with an occasional corroborative nod.

"That's just it; they're sharks. Seems if they can smell a sick or wounded man ten miles... I used to live down in Port land when I was a boy, and I know what a shark is a wolf in the woods."

"Well, now, come in any time. On larch string is always out. Come back to dinner, anyway."
"Thank—I guess I'll have to go down to Giddy to get some amnytion."

"Good luck," he answered; but his face was sorrowful to see.
They never saw him again. They heard of him in Giddy. He bought a new outfit and struck off into the forest alone.

"Set down. Set down. I didn't mean anything. Still you speak as if you kind o' dreaded them," he added.
"Wall, I do," the hunter confessed.

"No, I'm all right; I'm worryin' 'bout Zip."
Holland went with him to the clearing and said:
"Come and see us; our door is always open. Good by. Good luck."

way down the river bank, facing the snarling pack. As he neared the cabin he flung away his rifle and ran—only his marvelous speed saving him.

"To think I'd play him such a trick at last," he groaned, and swore, covering his face with his hands.

"No, I guess not. If I find my rifle I'll be all right—if I only—"

"Well, now, come in any time. On larch string is always out. Come back to dinner, anyway."

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"Good luck," he answered; but his face was sorrowful to see.

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"Come and see us; our door is always open. Good by. Good luck."

Sunlight Soap Wrapper Competition.

MARCH, 1897.
The following are the Winners in District No. 2, Eastern Ontario:
Winners of Stearns' Bicycles.
Mr Arthur Thornton, 234 Wellington Street, Ottawa.
Mr Charles Rishor, Peterboro.

Winners of Gold Watches.
Mr N F Wilson, Cumberland, P.O.
Mrs Jno Robinson, Box 76, Prescott.
Mrs J Milligan, Ottawa Hotel, Cornwall.

Over-Draining.
The opinion expressed, even by practical men, that it is possible to lay land too dry by means of underground drains, and numerous examples of grass lands so injured have been cited.

The idea that land can be made too dry by any number of drains need not be entertained. That it is possible to make the depth of the drains beyond the capillary power of the soil is true enough, but beyond this it is impossible to over-drain land.

Funny Things.
Papa—How many times did he kiss you?
Gladys—Do you take me for a book-keeper?
She—I don't see any seat.
He—Have one on me.

What is your new painting called?
"The Gleaner."
Ah, a young girl with a sickle and a bundle of grain?
No; an elderly girl with a flat pocketbook and an armful of bargain dry goods.

Enskatchewan
Mr A N Hatchell has returned to the city to write off his exams.
J W Virtue visited Toronto last week.
Mrs Harry Rogers is visiting her sister, Mrs Smith, in Brighton.

Sweets.
By the year 1770 sugar had become a staple product of Louisiana.
Sugar exists in the sap or leaves of nearly 200 different kinds of trees.

Candy makers calculate that the price of their products should be put at double the cost of the material, which will allow them a fair return for rent, labor and interest.

DOODS KIDNEY PILLS QUERY
Do you know of a case wherein DOODS KIDNEY PILLS fail'd to cure any kidney ailment? If so, we want to know it. Over a million boxes sold without a single complaint. THE DOODS MEDICINE CO., Ltd. TORONTO

IT IS PLAIN AS DAY.
All those terrible backaches, limb aches, headaches and a dozen other kinds of aches are simply the result of the failure of the kidneys to take the poison out of the blood.

WANTED
Men and Women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, will be content with ten dollars weekly. Address: NEW IDEAS CO., Brantford, Ont.

Whitby Chronicle,
Established 1856.
\$1 per annum in advance, otherwise \$1.50. Subscriptions always payable at the office of publication.

Depression of Spirits

so common in summer-time, accompanied by loss of energy, lack of thought-power, means a deficient supply of nourishment. The vital force is lost. It isn't a question of muscle and sinew, but of resistance and endurance.

of Cod-liver Oil, with the hypophosphides, meets these cases perfectly. It tones up, fattens and strengthens.

Legal.
JOHN E. FAREWELL, Q. C.,
Barrister, County Crown Attorney, and County Solicitor.
JAMES RUTLEDGE,
Barrister, etc. Office formerly occupied by Farewell & Rutledge, next Royal Hotel, Brock St., Whitby.

Medical.
Drs. Warren & Moore.
J. J. Moore, M. D., F. Warren, M. D.
Brooklin, Whitby.

Dr. H. Wightman
DENTIST.
Over Cross & Granger's, Whitby.
Open every Saturday night.

Wanted
Men and Women who can work hard talking and writing six hours daily, for six days a week, will be content with ten dollars weekly.

Sittings Of The Division Courts.
COUNTY OF ONTARIO 1896.
WHITBY—D. C. Macdonell, Whittby, Clerk Jan. 3; Feb. 5; March 3; April 2; May 2; June 2; July 2; Sep. 2; Oct. 2; Nov. 2; Dec. 2.

By order, J. E. FAREWELL, Clerk of the Peace.

AGENTS
"The Best Popular Life of Her Majesty I have ever seen," writes Lord Lorne, about "Queen Victoria." Sales unprecedented.

C. H. RIGGS,
DENTIST.
Cor. King & Yonge St. Toronto.

W. H. WARNER,
DEALER IN COAL, LATH, LUMBER, SHINGLES, CORDWOOD, SLABS, ETC.

AGENT
For the PEOPLE'S COAL CO., TORONTO.
Whitby, Oct. 25th, 1894.

ASK YOUR STATIONER
—FOR—
SPARTICA,
THE NEW WRITING PAPER,
—AND—
TAKE NO OTHER.

CHAS. SCOTT,
AUCTIONEER; WHITBY, ONT.
The undersigned begs to announce that he has taken out a license for auctioneering, and will be glad to fill orders for this class of business.

In the... Rain St...
The man got very wet wetting gave him a cold, neglected, developed a cough. The cough took to a bed of sickness. Ayer's Cherry Pect...
Send for the "Curebook" J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell.

AN AUNT'S AD
BROUGHT A YOUNG LADY THE SHADOW OF J...

A Remarkable Case That...
The Wonderful Healthiness of Dr Williams' Pink Pills...
There is no doubt at all people are prejudiced against medicines, and equally look upon the testimonials much in the nature of a puff.

We found Miss Langford of health and good spirits, a young lady in Camilla. In our inquiries as to her illness and cause of her recovery, she was willing to satisfy our curiosity as she added, relative to the good of others afflicted with Her story very briefly, was as follows:

I had a gripe in the spring I did not seem to get over the attack, and as the summer became weak and listless. A work became a burden to me, pumping a pail of water from the well would have to stand and hold over my heart for a moment would flutter so violently I go upstairs without difficulty, the stairs last would have to be stepped, and when I got to the door until I could recover myself, I became a mere skeleton, my legs like wax and my lips colorless, I lost all appetite and my mind went untaunted. Medicines I have no effect upon me. I am weaker all the time, and at last give up hope of recovery. My wife were of course in great distress, knew by the looks and actions of who called to see me that they were doomed to an early death.

Enquiry among my neighbors told me of the story of a young lady who had taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she insisted on my trying them. I consented, but with little hope of good result. The effect, however, was wonderful and a pleasing surprise. I soon began to feel more cheerful, and my appetite improved, and my strength returned, and my cheeks and lips took their natural color. I am now stronger than I have been for many months, and I am confident in my belief that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do "I owe my recovery."