entenced to

a the orime, said

always perfectly

THE CARPET.

oliege, in answer a best methods of destructive pests.

he Buffalo carpet hat it is becoming mon a past, and is amage in all parts eculiar hairy creaour letter. These and crevices about age in the pupa the beetle. In this y have but a single where mats are arpets, this beetle amage, and we in et be forced to do I would advise il your carpets in after thoroughly them, spray them mizer with gasoline bering that these pt come in contact ape; also spray the es with the same but less effective two or three layers the carpet and go ry hos iron, which rate an amount of cook most of the I should advise libiline in crystal ballo ets and woollens as

## SPITE OF HIS BIRTH.

CHAPTER XLIII.

to marry him.

that the girl was on board.

Mrs. Langmaid sailed for Europe.

together, she succeeded to a certain

She owned a farm a few miles out

of the city, which she rented on

shares, and she thought it might be

a pleasant change for Gertrude to

spend a day or two there, while she

perself had business with the farmer,

which would require her own presence

to rise from her bed when Friday

Mrs. Page, who, having promised her

tenant that she would go that day,

nocturn which her teacher had re-

While thus engaged the door bell

and handed to her a note, bearing the

was utterly out of the question.

her to keep her appointment.

Page's uneasiness.

tears and sobs.

her young charge.

They were obliged to procure an- ing, toward Gertrude. He knew her large enough to accommodate them bor all the must relieve and explain to at present confined to my stateroom returned to say that she was better, all, and Ned's heart bounded with of the last two weeks. the vessel, where his friend Hunting | was settled and he could go to her was awaiting him, and where he be- cleared from all suspicion. lieved the stolen treasure would While he was sure that she would soon be rescued and restored to his have faith in him and believe wnat-

They reached the yacht a little be- not be about to prove anything until fore midnight, and without encoun- the treasu- was found and restored tering any other boat on their way: to those to whom it belonged. and as they stepped upon the iron Then he could face her, proud in his stairway leading to the deck, Mr. own integrity, and feeling that no Hunting leaned over the railing one could cast a slur upon his name. above, and called out in a low, anxi-

"Heatherton, is everything all But could Ned have known the "All right," Ned answered, cheerily, about to become the victim, his joy

and in less than two minutes the five over the recent conquest which he newcomers were all standing upon the had achieved would have been greatly deck. The chief soon made his arrange- even then a message, purporting to

ments for the night. He stationed his come from him, was being prepared three men in various portions of the to lure Gertrude into a miserable yacht below, to make sure that no trap, he would have been wretched mischief should brew in that quarter; | indeed. then he, with Ned and Mr. Hunting, Bill Bunting had been greatly charemained upon the deck to await the grined by the scornful reception and return of the first mate and his com- rejection which the beautiful girl had It was between three and four in her. Vowing that he would yet hu-

the morning when they came. Everything was quiet on board the the same time revenge himself upon yacht, and they had not a suspicion Ned, he began from that moment to plan for the accomplishment of his of the fate awaiting them.

"Ship aboy!" the mate called out, purpose. as the boat shot alongside the iron | As we have seen, he was associated stairway.

lightly up the steps, to be immediate | bold robbery of the -- Bank. Conse- | with this intention. It seemed to the along, as she had been tempted to ly confronted by the powerful police- quently he had been obliged to agree stricken girl that she could not do. man, Net, and Mr. Hunting. "Not a word, my men," said the thief, as he levelled a revolver at allowed to flee the country in the repeated assertions to her father, her companion, who was of somethem: "you are my prisoners. Behave yourselves and no harm shall befall

relish." -"What is the meaning of this invasion?" the mate demanded, in a voice that was far from steady. "It means that you, with all the

rest of the crew, are under arrest." " What for ?" "That is a question that will have to be answered later." "Where is the captain?"

"In his state-room, subject to the same restrictions as yourself." The mate made no further resistance, but submitted, with his compantions, to be led below and locked up. while Ned, Mr. Hunting and the officer continued their watch on deck for the remainder of the night. When morning dawned the steward

was released upon solemnly promising that he would attend to his regular duties, and make no effort to release any of the crew. The men must all be fed, and there

seemed to be no better way to supply their needs. He was only too glad to comply

with whatever conditions the chief shose to impose upon him, but his movements were closely watched by one of the officers below. Nichols was also detailed to do ser-

vice on deck, under the eyes of the three watchful men stationed there. After a good breakfast, Ned, was upon the point of starting again for the city, in the company of one of the officers, to telegraph to the ---Bank his suspicions that the stolen treasure was concealed aboard the Bald Eagle when they espied in the distance a boat containing two persons making toward the yacht.

They concluded to wait a while, hoping that the orders which the captain was expecting from the owner were about to be delivered. They were not disappointed. The boat headed directly for the

yacht; and when it was within hailing distance, one of the men sang "Is Captain Bleiberg, of the Bald Eagle, on board?"

"Tell him yes," the chief commanded of Nichols. "Ay, ay, sir !" obediently responded

have a telegram for him," came back from the messenger in the boat, "and he must sign for it." "Go for it and bring the book to me," said the officer.

Nichols obeyed. The officer signed for Captain Bleiperg and sent the book back; then deliberately tore open the message

and read it. A grim smile passed over his face us he did so, and Ned's heart gave a great bound when he looked up and

"Read it," he said, as he put the message into Ned's hands, and the young man's eyes devoured it greed.

Is ran thus: I shall arrive Friday evening about eight. Meet me at wharf, and be ready to sail immediately .- Gould. "We're sure of our bird now," said the chief, with a chuckle. hed grew pale, in spite of the thrill

of exultation in his heart. "What will you do ?-go to the city to arrest him?" he inquired, as he passed the telegram to Mr. Hunting. "No; we will send a boat to meet him, as he orders; then, when he arrives, we will place him under arrest, and have our rogues all together,"

the officer returned. "Who will you send with the boat?" Mr. Hunting asked. "Nichols, attended by one of my

subordinates." thing is wrong when he sees that the she arose and dressed herself. yacht is not ready to sail?" said Ned. "I don't care what he suspects, the officer replied; then he added: "And now you can send word to your firm as soon as you choose. Tel! them to despatch some one armed with proper authority immediately, and rang a violent peal, and presently a ed to brave everything and grant we'll have this business settled up at servant entered the drawing-room

So Ned went ashore and sent his local postmark. telegram, notifying the officers of It was addressed to her in bold, but the bank of his whereabouts, and en- unfamiliar character, and she opentreating them to send some one to ed it with no little curiosity. him without delay, and one capable of identifying the property belonging gan. to the bank, in case it should be found, "Why, who in Halifax knows me well

as he hoped, on board the Bald Eagle. enough to address me thus?" Ger-He longed to send word to his moth- trude exclaimed; then referring to the 211 be should ascertain just how long ment, the name of "Edward Heath. reasoned that it would be a great men to drink?" A young man in the heads, hives, eczema, salt rheum, and the heads, hives, eczema, and the heads, hives, eczema, and the he was liable to be detained in Hali- erton."

His heart also went out, with long- the other writing. It resembled Ned's years of imprisonment, and she would cried: "Balt mackerel!"

cently given her.

been traced with difficulty and with to the wretched fate. a trembling hand.

startled face, the following:

sail to-morrow, Saturday, for a for- morning. eign country, and thus forever sever Then, locking herself in, she donned a trophe at Hoboken, N. Y., where so ed to propel the light craft toward be wiser to wait until everything every tie which binds me dark street dress and hat, and tied many persons perished by fire, was

is much that I would like to say after which she stole softly out of to you regarding what has recently the house without attracting the nan, of the Mission of Our Lady of the occurred, and I feel that I cannot attention of any one. go without seeing you once more, for | She had a latch-key which Mrs. Page | Father Broason was walking late wife's tomb, "The light of mine ever he should tell her, yet he would entreat you not to fail me in this venture. you accede to my request, for my the street. personal safety depends upon it. A treachery of which his dear one was o'clock this evening, and a guide will being identified by any one. be with it to attend you, if your marred. Could he have known that heart has not become so hardened

to see me again. Oh! I pray you do not deny me to become an alien and an outcast, for all time. As you approach the carriage speak the word "Eagle" and the guide will know that you are the accorded his proposals of marriage to one he is to bring to me. Ever, but hopelessly yours, Edward Heathmiliate her haughty spirit, and at erton.

had half finished this torturing let- outlines of a woman's figure seat ter, and a feeling of utter despair ed within the vehicle. settled upon her heart.

sponse that answered this greeting sistance that the man had been able dreadful crime attributed to him. It while she was also very glad that from above, whereupon the men ran to carry out to a successful issue the had, in fact, been cunningly worded she had not brought a servant to certain conditions which Bill named, bear the fresh sorrow, for, in spite of She unhesitatingly entered the and among others, that he should be all her loyalty to her lover, and her carriage, taking the seat opposite yacht with him, and that Gould should that she would never lose faith in what capacious proportions, the also assist him to decoy Gertruds him, she was now compelled to be- door was closed, the driver sprang could be very easily accomplished, he | She could not marry a felon, and Halifax. The wretch hoped, by thus surely be "parted for all time."

compromising her, to finally force her | "Oh, I cannot have it so," she wailed, a tempest of agony, of utter Gould protested that such a proceed- desolation and despair, sweeping over ing would be very unwise, if not dan- her soul. "He seemed so inately noble gerous; they would have enough to do, and true, I never would have behe said, to look out for their own lieved, but for this, that he could be safety, without burdening themselves guilty of such a crime. How can I with a woman. While, too, with Ned give him up? What shall I do? How also on board, the lovers would be can I let him go away into exile and liable to discover the presence of each | never see him again? My whole life other, and make them no end of is ruined also. I have loved him with my whole heart. I love him now, in But Bill was obstinate. He said they spite of all, and to him-or at least could drop Ned at the first port they to what I believed him-I must be

sighted, and he need never suspect true until I die." the fellow's power, and he did face, great, heart-broken sobs burst. some one, so she continued her quesnot dare refuse to co-operate ing from her quivering lips, while tions. with him. Therefore, he appeared to she tried to decide whether she would yield his objections, though he secret. go to him or not. "He is ill, poor fellow," she mur-

ly vowed that he would get rid of Bili at the first foreign port they ran | mured, referring again to the letinto and thus save the girl from the ter. "In a moment of temptation he wretched fate he had planned for has fallen, and now he is reaping the actly; some-some foreign port, most fruits of his bitter act. Oh! Ned, Ned; likely." it does not seem as if I could believe | "You have a bad cold, haven't it. even now, with this terrible evi. you?" Gertrude observed, for her com-We know that a little more than a week after the robbery and disapdence before me. Who can have writ- panion's tones sounded strangely husky pearance of Ned, Gertrude left for ten this note for him?" she went on, and unnatural. as she stadied the strange writing. Ye-yes, marm," supplemented by Hallfax with her friend, Mrs. Page, and the following Wednesday Mr. and yet never questioning the truth of an embarrassed cough. Gertrude, as may be supposed, went back feeling very sad and unhappy, for aside from her anxiety about her mother's health, she had many misgivings regarding the fate of her lover, and she began to grow pale and hollow-eyed, greatly to Mrs. to restore what he has taken, and a rapid drive of perhaps fifteen minpray him, for my sake, never to yield tees The good lady exerted herself to to temptation again ?"

cheer her, and planned many ways to keep her mind occupied, and prevent her from brooding over her troubles. During the day while they were extent, but when night came and Gerand probably a useless interview. And yet, he was ill; he begged for own room, the old anxieties would the "boon of one last word"-a "final

return, and she spent long hours in farewell." Could she be hard enough to refuse Ned and his friend, Mr. Hunting, achieved their wonderful triumph she condemned him and was utterly to speak reassuringly. over the crew of the Bald Eagle on indifferent to his misery ?-and he Thursday night, and for Friday Mrs. Page had planned a little excursion into the country for the benefit of a legible manner.

"Oh, if Mrs. Page was only here!" the deeply tried girl sighed, "I would after eight, and thus I am left to forbade me to have anything more to frightened. say to him," she continued, musing-But the poor girl had spent such a ly. "I suppose he would tell me, if he wretched night, that she was not able were here, that it would be my duty to give him up to the authorities, morning dawned, so the trip for her but that I could not do. Was ever any one placed in such a trying posi-This was a great disappointment to

tion before?" She threw herself upon a lounge. exhausted from the conflict within ters regarding needed repairs, felt her, and trembling with nervous exthat it was absolutely necessary for citement, and utterly unable to think her way out of the perplexing

Gertrude told her not to mind leav- situation. She shrank from going out alone, ing her, that she only needed rest, and would lie quietly in bed and try even to meet for the last time the to sleep the time away, while she was | man she so dearly loved, and from | trusting herself to a strange guide. located in Yorkshire, England. not reach home until evening, and af- | rangement.

attend faithfully to the young girl's this last appeal-if she allowed Ned there is the wonderful church foundcomfort, she bade her an affectionate to go forever out of her life with ed by St. Ceadda, which has a hole out a word of kindly farewell, with- in the aisle, down which one descends

piano, thinking to while away an ity. hour or two in learning a difficult hours of mental struggle, she resolv. church at Pickering. him the boon he had craved.

Still, as the hour grew near, she recoiled more and more from the try- around here for at this hour? Inebriate ing ordeal, wishing most fervently -I jush ashed a sailor what time tish. that Mrs. Page was at home to go "Well?" "Well, he said he wush goin' in this hour of bitter trial, even unsettled state just now. Joax-Finan- largest sale of any similar remedy. would advise all sufferers, and eswhat she contemplated.

The name, however, was not like trial and conviction, followed by long query as a conundrum, confidently eases. It cannot fail you.

chirography, but looked as if it had always feel that she had doomed him

No, if she went at all, she must go ninull Turning back to the beginning of alone; and, finally putting aside all the note, she read with a pale and personal feeling, she decided that she would hazard everything for the sake Work of a Devoted Pries My dear Gertrude,-You will doubt- of comforting Ned and possibly perless wonder at receiving a note from suading him to do what was right. me, written in a strange hand; but At half-past seven she went to her I am ill and not able to write my- room, telling Mary, the second girl, of course, you already know, and am turbed again that night; if Mrs. Page | CONSOLATION FOR THE DYING.

it is probable that we shall never had given to her when she first came meet again. Will you come to me, to Halifax, therefore she knew that Gertrude, for a final farewell? It is she would have no difficulty in getting a bold request, but I dare not go to in again, and hoped that no one would you; and, for the sake of the past, I ever be the wiser for her night's ad- Yorker coming into her pier. On her forth upon the tablet, "But he soon

you to observe the utmost secrecy, if as she ran lightly down the steps into lorms or men dying, unconscious, men who had from small beginnings built

carriage will be waiting for you at the it was darker than usual at that | Sending to the Mission for the holy corner, near your residence, at eight hour, so that Gertrude did not fear oils and Viaticum, Father Brosnau ing for good conduct from his visitors, She sped along to the corner all on board. where she found a carriage staagainst me that you have no desire tioned as she had expected.

> respectfully: keep ye company."

She was greatly relieved, and felt The tone of the whole epistle went that Ned had been very thoughtful

you; make any disturbance and into aboard the vessel, and compel her to lieve that he had fallen, and that he upon his seat, and away they went, from you will go quicker than you will be the companion of their flight. This was, indeed, lost to her forever. through the darkness, at a lively said, since the girl was already in when Ned left the country, they would "You are a stewardess," Gertrude remarked, after several moments of

> oppressive silence. Yes, marm," was the brief but half-smothered reply. "What is the name of the vessel to which you belong?"

> "Bald Eagle, marm," in the same tone as before. "Bald Eagle!" repeated Gertrude and comprehending now why she had been told to use the latter word as

Yes, marm." "The woman did not appear inclined to be very communicative, Gertrude She walked the floor in restless thought; but she was so nervous and wretchedness, tears raining over her excited she felt that she must talk to

"When does the vessel sail?" she inquired. "To-morrow morning, marm."

"What port is she bound for?" "Ahem !-couldn't say, marm, ex-

the epistle, since it had that famil- The young girl felt there was not iar signature at the end. "Can it much satisfaction in trying to carry be some accomplice, and are they on a conversation with one so taciboth going to escape to another turn, therefore she gave up the atcountry with their booty! I am tempt, and fell to musing upon the afraid so! Shall I go to him? May I approaching interview with her lover. seven. The rising water had reach- that he "was prepared to die for

The moment the door was opened he cried weakly: Her heart said "yes;" her judgment the stewardess hastened to alight "God bless you, Father! I saw ity. In his address that evening to told her "no"-that it would be a and Gertrude followed her, but with what you were doing, and feared you the electors, thanking them for his very unwise thing to do; that it a sinking heart and faltering steps. | would not reach me. Christ forgive election, Lord Alington humorously would be far better, if they must down some stairs to the water's me!" part forever, to avoid a harrowing edge, where a rowboat, with two men seated in it. was moored,

to go in a boat?" t ?-could she allow him to feel that | tance," said her companion, trying | raise his head above the waves, but

must be suffering keenly since he had only to go aboard some steamer swered, the young man had died with the world captures China. Many not been able to write himself, and lying at the wharf," Gertrude re faith in his soul. could hardly trace his signature in turned, as she looked about her anx-

that she had come at all. confide in her and ask her advice; her was so dismal and uncanny, Brosnan said: "I did not stop to in- preservation of grapes, to make use but she will not be back until long while a feeling of distrust of her quire whether or not the sufferers of one illustration of Chinese induscompanions was stealing over her, were of my religious faith. I admin- try, is one of the many things that act upon my own responsibility. Papa that she began to be thoroughly istered extreme unction to thirty is only known in that country. Mil-

Another man now made his ap- the hospitals. pearance and curtly called out: The stewardess was already seat- was no way of escape. Many of whom ' used in the effort to drag from them ed in the boat and, before Gertrude I saw did not seem to be frenzied. the recipe. hardly realized how it was done, she found herself sitting beside her and the light craft speeding over the dark waters.

(To be Continued.) Interesting Old Chuiches.

Some of the most interesting old Her friend promised that she would All the finer instincts of her woman. Adel, for instance, there is probably return that day, although she could by nature revolted against the ar- the one perfect Norman church in England, with its lion's head on the ter giving orders to the servants to And yet she knew if she refused door for sanctuary. At Lastingham For his heart-broken mother's churches which Yorkshire boasts rash, or hives.

Just Chaff.

Policeman-What are you loafing

though she might not approve of sial troubles? Hoax-Oh. no! He's Once she resolved that she would "Now, my friends," shouted the tem- the skin is chafed, inflamed, and ir- Dr. Chase's Ointment has never yet

Among Fire Victims.

One of the most impressive and pathetic sights of the dreadful catasthe heroic action of Rev. John Bros-

Rosary. along the Battery when he heard of eyes is gone from me." Taking unto

suddenly he saw the fire boat New decks were dark forms. In an instant my hour of despair. I must also ask It lacked just five minutes of eight he recognized what they were, the The night was cloudy, consequently the evidence of a great disaster.

"Are there others?" he asked of a

go. Father." "Yes, miss; it's all right, and the "My good man," said Father Brost tuted. gentleman has sent a stewardess to nan, "if men are suffering and dying Mr. Francis Fane, who first sat for there is the place for Christ's mercy | Dorchester in 1790, was desperately, He opened the door as he spoke, to go, and the consolation of His re fond of practical joking, and travel-Gertrude was in tears before she and Gertrude caught sight of the ligion. How can I get there?" said Care

tain Roberts, of the tugboat Mutual. | coat-tail of the Dorchester barber, who The priest stepped on board, and the was outside, hung down temptingly blg tug steamed over to Communipaw | near the open window. Mr. Fane could "Ay, ay, sir," was the subdued reschemes, and it was only with his as-

> -held up a crucifix before him. stern of the settling vessel, he saw produced the packet of notes, and by right in front of him a human face way of amends proposed to give the wearing a look of agony such as the barber a dinner at the White Horse old masters were wont to paint on the | Cellar in London. The dinner took

hours-an elernity!

standing in the presence of one, it was | which was his shop. not so much the horror as the pathos | Times were rougher in those days of it, which struck him, though he was than now. "Hangings" were then gling to be free.

words of peace and benediction. and with the understanding it seem- | gibbet." ed as if his face softened and

peldant look. hole to another it went, pausing long | County Councillor, and had for an enough for the priest to carry con- opponent a country parson from

solation to those within. the next to the last were the face test, told his would be constituents. and arms of a man of about twenty- in somewhat rhetorical language, not, at least, go and appeal to him | The carriage finally stopped, after ed his chin. He was too weak to them." In spite of this generous ofraise it. He spoke English, and when fer, when the contest was over, it

"Oh!" the startled girl exclaim. cifix to the man's black lips. He kissed thought that they had shown, by ed, and shrinking back, "have we it, then uttered a long sigh. The electing him, that they considered creeping water rose. Now the brine that "a live lord was better than "Yes, marm, but only a short dis- reached his lips. He weakly tried to a dead parson." lacked the strength, and sank out of "But I thought-I imagined I was sight. Blessed, his last prayer an- There is much to be learned after

for his ministrations.

They spent their last moments in praying with me. "Many and splendid were the deeds of heroism during this awful scene, I

thank God that it was given to me to carry consolation to some of the dying. These are the terrible emergencies that produce real heroes." Father Brosnan is a native of Ire-

land. He was educated in France and in Rome, and recently came to New York to labor in the mission .- Catholic Transcript.

DORSET HUMOR. When Hanging Was a Popular Entertainment.

(Cornwall Magazine.) A widower in a somewhat prominent position in life had inscribed upon his himself a second wife with remarkable promptitude, a Dorset yokel scrawled as his comment upon the text set

struck another match." A kind-hearted and wealthy man burned or crushed, or half drowned- up a large fortune, used to allow the public to freely traverse two of hisestates. He had put up a notice, askadministered conditional absolution to and stating that "the two estates is the property of So-and-so, Esq." Some humorous passer-ty struck out the word "is" and wrote over it "am." The driver was standing by his "Father, there is worse, if you The owner of the property, seeing the horses, as if waiting for some one, have the nerve to face them. There alteration, turned to a friend who was this last boon, before I leave you and when Gertrude uttered the are men burning to death before one's with him, and in all innocence asked, password "Eagle," which her note eyes on the steamer, but the sight is "Which is right?": His companion directed her to use, he responded, too awful to bear. You better not gently suggested that it might be even better if the word "are" was substi-

> "I will take you, Father," said Cap- coach, the heavily-laden pocket in the She swung in under the grey shell its contents, which proved to be a as close as Captain Roberts dared to large packet of bank notes, which had go. The priest, standing in the bow of | been entrusted to the barber to dethe tug, sturdy, impressive-a figure liver safely in London. When the barto inspire awe in his simple vestments | ber discovered his loss his dismay was great, and after he had been reduced As the tug rounded to under the to a state of desperation, Mr. Fane pictures they marked "Ecce Homo." place on the afternoon fixed for the It was the face of a young man, but barber's return to Dorchester, and the it looked like the face of seventy, The barber, waxing mellow, plied with bloodshot eyes had little of life or in- good liquor, Mr. Fane assisted him into tellect left in them. For three hours the night coach for Dorchester in the man had been in agony-three Oxford hire, where the bewildered barber in the Arly hours of the morning The good priest's eyes filled with could neither find his pole nor his local tears. Horrors are not his forte, and landmark, the town pump, hard by

keenly sensible to the former. He looked forward to as a pleasant looked beyond this ghas'ly spectacle of | break in the duiness of life, Said an a human being prisoned beyond all old Dorset shepherd, polating to hope of saving, with coolness and fresh where the gibbet stood on the wild air and health and happiness just be downs near Cranbourne, "A hangyoud his reach, and saw a soul strug- ing was a pretty sight when I were a boy, for the sher and javelin men He stood on tiptoe and tried to came a horseback, and they all stopreach the crucifix to the lips of the ped for refreshment at the inn near dying man. But the distance was by, as they'd come a long way, and too great. He uttered the sacred we all had a drink." "And did the man who was going to be hanged have The dying man opened his eyes. anything?" "Lord! yes. sir, as much They lit up with the light of under- strong beer as he liked, and we all standing. He could not talk Eng- drank his health, and then they lish, but he understood the blessing. hanged him, and buried him by the

The gay wit of Lord Alington needs changed and lost its herrible, re- no bush. When County Councils were established in 1889, Lord Alington The tug passed on From one port stood for a division in Dorset as a the neighborhood. The parson, car-The last port hole was empty. At | ried away by the fervor of the conthe priest began to pray for him was found that Lord Alington had been returned by a thumping major-I said that he had no intention what-As the tug's bow rose on a swell the ever of dying for his constituents, priest reached in and touched the cru- he meant to live for them. and he

Chinese Learning.

scientists belive that the nucleus of It was 3 a.m. before Father Bros- great events is imbedded amid the lously, and regretting, all too late, nan found there was no further call mysteries of that great region of It was so dark, everything about In speaking of the affair, Father | nighted as is generally supposed. The persons before they were carried to lions have been spent in civilized countries in futile attempts to pre-"It seems to me as though I had serve this fruit. The Chinese have "All aboard! Step right in, marm, brought consolation to some of them. known the secret for many centuries, and we'll soon be on the Baid Eagle." Death they knew was certain. There and millions more have been vainly

## CHAFING AND ITCHING SKIN

Exasperated by Summer Heat, Become Intolerable -Relief is Prompt and Cure Certain When Dr. Chase's Ointment is Used.

To many fleshy people summer is | Ont., writes: "I have been troubled

ing it to their friends, because it One box cured me. is the only preparation which af facts to suffering humanity." brings about a thorough cure.

and sore with walking. Try it when have it on hand."

for she was literally exhausted with store the money, which she was acting as the foundation for the time of much misery from chaf- for thirty years with salt rheum. I so much grieving, and finally, when forced to believe he had taken, and edifice above. At Kirkdale stands ing and skin irritation. Some com-"Will be not suspect that something is wrong when he sees that the she areas and described, she areas and described above. At Kirkdale stands and edulice above. At Kirkdale stands ing and skin irritation. Some that time, but all the ancient church built by Brand, she awoke, feeling greatly refreshed, strive to live honorably in the full the priest, which was actually re-After partaking of a tempting and never cease to reproach herself stored some years before the conbreakfast she sat down to the for having neglected the opportunthe other numerous rarities in eases, such as eczema, salt rheum, lief, but all in vain. My son brought sake also she felt as if she owed may be mentioned the Saxon frescoes | Persons who have tried Dr. Chase's | Ointment. I found great relief, and him this much, and finally, after on the wails of the aisle in the parish | Ointment for itching or irritated had the first night's rest in years. skin are enthusiastic in recommend- It stopped the itching immediately.

fords instant relief and speedily Mr. M. A. Smith, Brockville, Ont., writes: "I suffered many years with As a matter of fact, Dr. Chase's chafing, burning and itching of the Ointment has come to be considered skin, and never found anything to do the standard preparation for itching | me good, or even give me relief, unwith her, as a protector, for she to see."

the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the standard preparation for itening the good, or even give me rener, and the good, or even give me rener, and the good preparation for itening the good preparation for iten Try it when the feet are chafed pecially bicycle riders, to always

take one of the servants; then she perance orator, "what is it that drives ritated. Try it for pimples, black- been known to fail to cure piles. It risk-it might result in Ned's arrest, rear of the hall, interpreting the and every form of itching skin dis-