the Attack on the 17th Lancers.

VER POORT STRUGGLE.

let. 4.-The Midland News he following authoritative the engagement at N. Poort, wasers the 17th ffered so severely.

mmando rushed a squad. 17th Lancers under Capman, pasted at Modder. arcing the southern exit River Poort and another ds the northeast known ock, to prevent the Boers g southwest in to the trict. The surprise was o the Boers being dress. and being thus mistaken Gorringe's men, who ed to arrive from Soude the course of the day ch hung over the low late that morning also approach of the enemy f a report that a small vance of the camp had a troop quickly mounted wards the poort. The mmini saw some khakt ut two miles from camp. that they were some eringe's column, he rode meet them. When about is distant, seeing them r rifles, he shouted out e are the 17th Lancers." wer was rapid rifle fire. ed several saddles. Dur. another body of the enked up the donga, ron o camp and approached rear. These men were aki and were taken for

was placed on the of a gentle rise, which n the west by a spruit rally northwest and main river about two About 300 yards from ground on which the ises into a rocky kopie irds long at the crest. enled with great deand most of the cased here. The Boers, too. severely in their at esition, and it was not my attacked the hill that any impression e been made on the defeet hall of bullets aphave been poured in which killed or woundenders. Finally Capt. d to reach the kraals of the camp, but most h him were shot down. If was wounded. The shed the camp, but not surrendered; the enteir rifles and fired on saw. Upon Major Nickcoming up they rein the direction in

d come. n entering the camp. for the supplies, but take away only a few ardly any ammunition, having emptied their the hundreds of empty ind on the kopy cloed. The enemy's caspery heavy. The dead were carried off by when it retired."

## HTEEN YEARS

Finds His Wife Has Jusband Living.

4.-An action has he Superior Court by and Morrison on be idward Hodgson, eleccity, for the annul itter's marriage with lias Emma Thibau-Majone, wife of Wm. of this city.

as married to "Emily orge's Church in 1881 armichael, she claim low. In the registers rs as "Emily Thibo" see. Two years ago. of married life with te disappeared, and ing to find her that covery that her forlone, was alive years ad marriage, and n married to Maloge the name of Emily

# ITH TROLLEY.

cople Sustain Fermjuries.

kt. 1 - Mr. and Mrs. of Maidstone townhorse in front of neiwich car at the avenue and Lon-8.30 o'clock last re almost crushed oggy was smashed ed the harness torn forse escaped injury were carried to Dr. see, where their ed. Mrs. Wigle was us the head and cing torn open in s and one rib was gle escaped with body and a deep al. After receiving

## TRATFORD.

ken Out and the re Filled.

they were driven

Oct. 4.-An epilever has broken here being at preenty and thirty ise. The fever is t in the surroundin consequence the ry full of patients. taxed to the ut-

s prove fatal, but ties seem powerspread of the dis-

is announced of se, daughter of Earl Beauchamp,

ADVICE TO BACHELORS ...

Failing to get the girl you want, you may as well be wedded to MON-SOON Ceylon Tea. It can't refuse you, and may be had at all grocers'.

# The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

CHAPTER XIII.

spread on the short, velvety grass between the great granite boulders, and on the slope above the black, sullen lough, and its lowering clouds of mist.

But on the al fresco banquet the one shines hot and brill ant, and the silver, and glass, and damask stragglers of the party, Gillian and gleam and glitter, and the fruit, her escort, come up on the shaded and flowers, and pastry, and dainty dishes, are like the vision of a fairy that lonely while ramble hither

thither along the shores of the lough, or amongst the lich ned, granite rocks, and the clumps of heather just crimsoning into bloom.

The young ladi s have each found cavaliers the Misses Damer having paired off with a curate and one of the "gi'ded youth" of the neighborhood, and Gillian with Captain Lacy, for which the is regarded with intensest smiling envy by the youngest Mise Damer but two, both on account of her cavalier, and the art of her tailor-made gown of fine grey cloth. Everyone is matched and mated

with someone else, but Anne O'Neil. She has been superintending the grvants, and adding the final touches of her own artistic hands to the display on the lurcheon plateau, and seeing that the awning has been properly erected, and now, as Gillian and her ese rt come up the hill s'owly in the sor hing heat. Anne stands on a ridge of rock watching them, her tall, simier, graceful figure, in its simple dark him dre's sharply defined in the clear, brilliant light, the refliction of the snow-white clouds gathering in billowy masses over Cei-

There is a curious intentness her gaze as Catain Lacy comes, make up for all their deficiencies in with Gilan leaning on his arm for their inordinate pride of birth, their assistance, up the slope of slippery, sun-scorched sod. There is a curious expression on her set lips, and in her dark eyes, as she sees him of "art-cashmeres" of Dam'r is waiting," she says, with for its only adornment. a slight smile,. "and I am very "But it certainly suits her," Miss much mistaken if Ce manech is not Theresa, the youngest Miss Damer, waiting, too, to drench us with rain but four, kindly allows. "She is wise

by and by." just been telling her a story of a can adopt." fishing expedition on which he Miss Theresa is five feet nine in and George Archer went; and hav- her high-heeled boots. ing got thoroughly socked with "This sort of affair isn't half bad showers of rain, George turned his when the weather keeps up," Sir dripping cond tion to advantage, by James Damer admits to his next deliberately walking into the river neighbor, as he drinks his whiskey after a particularly fine trout, and and seltzer and discusses Perigord gave chase until the water was up pie.

"It always rains up here, Captain Lacy tells mo," she continues, mercily. "What fun! We shall all be poor gown will be ruined. Anne, won't it? Look at this lovely heather Captain Lecy gathered off a rock just over that horrible dark water below there-did you ever see anything more beautiful, Anne?" dainty, pale pink especally," Anne says, with a very faint sm le and a sad earnestness in her eyes, as

mes; of youth.

man who is offering her the flowers eagerly, in an impressive tone. -the terrible look of a prisoned soul

"Thank you, Captain Lacy, but ly, drawing b ck, and her composed, pale face is like marble in its set

Gillian half believes that passionate, burning, despairing gaze, and glowing flush, have been only optical illusions, exc pt for the swift change in Captain Lacy's face-a transient blase of rage and impatience, that transforms his impassive, soldlyhandsome countenance as he raises his arm and flings the rejected heathe hill into the very waters of dark not an outsider."

Celman ch below. But Anne walks on calmly, with her proud head erect and steadfast, and her slight, bitter smile curving her slight, bitter smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Every line has a name and a mean-tent smile and countenance, as Eve tipe; and Gillian, silent, bewildered, look into everything—hang it all!— | with a pang of keenest jealousy. "I of his hand across the heather ere tistry, and I will make for your pur- in life the possessor is particularly."

\*<del>\*</del> things, walks on beside her down the The picnic luncheon is being heather-grown banks, and up hillocks and over the granite bowlders, in the condition which John Bunyan graphically describes as being "tum-

bled up and down in his mind." Luncheon is waiting, and Lady Damer, under the red-striped awning, and seated on carriage cushions, is waiting also; but her smile is sweetly gracious as the two latest plateau. Anne has quietly glided her but as a passing annoyance hampers.

"My dearest child! I have been growing almost uneasy about you," she exclaims. "Only I knew you were sich excellent guardianship Bingham 's I should have been quite frightened. Have you explored Caimanech thoroughly, love?" with an indulgent smile, and a manner so tenderly maternal, that it is quite a pity that it is but an

imitation of the genuine emotion. And then luncheon proceeds forthwith, for the mountain air endows everybody with a keen appreciation of cold fowl and tongue, cold duck and hot green peas boiled on a portable stove; and everybody's spi its rise as the bottles of claret, and hock, and whiskey and seitzer

The two Misses Damer, amogst others, brighten up, and grow quite witty and amiable, and forget even for the time being to be jealous of the pretty girl who is but nineteen, with a faultless complexion, an adorably-cut gown, and a hundred thousand pounds. They are rather forlorn, vapid specimens of young fadyhood-poor girls-with passable features and figures, of ages somewhere in the debatable r on that fies between twenty and

thirty-six; and penniless. But they left alone? How is that?" exclu iveness, and aristocratic "form," style, and prejudices-and in their home-made gowns

carrying the dainty, lace-flounced est gray-blue and gray-pink, dressy, parasol for the young heiress, and cheap, and perishable, they rather the sprays of pink and purple hea- try to condemn Gillian's Bond Street ther he has gathered for her. Costume of severely simple pale gray "Luncheon is wait ng, and Lady cloth, with its loops of black braid

to dress so very plainly; those petite "Do you think so?" Gill'an says, figures look absurd in the flowing or laughing gayly. Captain Lacy has redundant style which a tall woman

to his shoulders and the trout was There is to be hot coffee and liquor among them, that this shy "mik- lieve there would be another shower, even the usual p'enic grumbler is fain | minedly and sel'-re'lantly. "No," she | trained mustache with his delicate, sistance of two other doctors, but | and that his reading of the hand to admire the scenery, and admit, as fike drowned rats, sha'n't we? My Sir James has done, that "this sort hands on Anne's arm, "I haven't of affair isn't half bad when the weather keeps up." "Harry Damer has done the thing

tolerably d cently, on my word," Sir James continues, with grudging ap-"Yes, it is lovely, that del cate, proval. "Wonder her ladyship let him spend money on anything. She is a screw, that woman; rules him with a rod of iron, egad! they say. she gazes at the delicate reseate And they're better off than I am, bloom that tints Gillian's soft fair and have far less sec.al claims on face and the dimpling brightness and them than I have, and haven't a gladness of the happy lips, and eyes Chick or child, either." And Sir radiant with the glorious hopeful- James heaves a long sigh at the deep eyes. remembrages of his six pordan fastens her heather bouquet in he can do. Those city fellows are al- to offer to me." the front of her dress, with a smil- ways too well pleased to get into | "Yes, I saw that," Gillian says, rheumatism, and the dyspeptic dis- sold by all dealers in medicine, or delicately as she sees that Anne settlements. Harry Damer told me tified. blu hes painfully, a sudden burning the father can give this girl someflush of agitation, at this trifling thing very handsome when she mar-

Gilian turns away, but not so "Lady Damer told me Miss Deane mind Captain Lacy that he was anxious to witness the misery of felsoon but that the is startled by will have four or five thousand a trespassing." the flash of a will, pleading, pas- year settled on her when she mar- "Where was the trespass?" G'l- her imperious ladyship If so, fiendish

tenping up to gaze for one instant kind," Sir James retorts sharply. not to a woman in mine" retorts time they have trudged up the at a world of freedom and happiness "Lady Jeannette's geese are all Anne, with the proud humility that steep, rocky "path of the deer" from which it is barred and shut in swans. The girl has a very nice lit- in reality sets her in an attitude over the dark lough and its beetand or so; more, eventually, I dare your equal and my superior, socially ren, lofty plateau without any-

> some young fellow." "By Jove, yes," the neighbor says, ters." emphatically. "I wish my lad was "Indeed?" Gillian acks, hotly col-

gruffly. "A cold-blooded, conceited then 'socially your superior'? I must ing rain driven on the c'ill, wailing sort of fellow! It's rather a pity that | remember that!" She is flushed and Archer is beyond the pale. He's an frowning with displeasure and emagreeable, gentlemanly, good-looking barrassment, "And Mr. Archer-is he fellow enough to have as good a also socially your superior?" ther-blossoms down over the slope of chance as Bingham Lacy, if he was "Oh, dear, no! Hais not considered

his girls." "But George Archer is a leucod well-informed young fellow to absolutely 'beyond the pale.'"

think of George Archer for a hus- understand something of that kind hand," Sir James says, coldly con-temptuous. "I was alluding to his be-after I came, when I had met him ing utterly beyond the pale as far as | in the wood; you let me imagine that concerns an alliance with any county | you and he were lovers. Was it family. He is a nobody, and the son | true?" of nobody, socially speaking."

but you would be glad enough to get | the imperious lips, proudly compressone of your ugly daughters married | ed to hide their trembling pain, and to him if he'd have her !" mutters turns away. Sir James' deferential neighbor. But | "It might be true one day," she they are reclining whilst waiting for friends and equals; surely if we ever and sudden revenge.

"Faith, fir Jam s, I'm afrail we've we please." been talking rather loully," he says, There is a long pause. The mists

carelessly, though he looks a little denly. back of the rock, apparently gazing a crushing weight. na-Mor. "However, I spoke of George rest of the picnic party, who are Archer, not of her," he adds, as he rushing under cover of awnings, ummoves a little further off.

voluntary as has been her listening; mountain crags. but the pompous, red-faced old baronet's rude allusion to h rs if touches more from the supreme felicity of as chilly as possible." less country households-of being his own mackintosh, which he offers, honored by a marriage connection is curtly refused.

her pulses tingling with mingled my lady's picnic as far as I am conanger and a passionate generosity cerned! that is less selfish than the womaniy tenderness that yet kindles like the flame of a sacred fire in the temple | will really be only a shower, you "I wish I could make them ashamed up the sod." of themselves for daring to look |

"I have brought you some coffee, breaking this way?"

voice says beside her. "And you are | mal to the Mahon's, for our tea and ible anxi ty in her tones, and Gillian | Lacy rejoins cooly. "To leave that smiles satirically.

coldly. "That I am never to be left alone? You are all so careful of me!" Anne's eyes droop. Her proud honbitter life of dependence-from no task more utterly revolts than from what she knows is a betrayal of an innocent, trusting young creature to a joyless fate-a cruel wrong purposed to be wrought on a true, ten-

der heart. "I only wondered where was Captain Lacy," she says, in a low tone. "I don't know where he is," Gi'lian says, sharply and impatiently, "Captain Lacy is not my keeper!"

'Hush!" Anne metters, with an involuntary alarm. 'H sh! You have Pardon my asking the question."

others, have begun to discover in this lasks Mr. Damer, indignantly. brief fortnight of her residence | "Aunt Jeanette said she did not beafterward, and piles of splendid white fawn" can look and speak sir," Bingham answers as calmly as strawberries with cream, and so haughtily, can think and act deter- before, and caressing his carefully- not give me relief, I sought the as- by assassination some years agos says, deliberately, with both her ungloved hand. quarreled with Captain Lacy, Anne;

I leave that to you!" "Hush!" Anne reiterates, her very lips growing pale. "You have no right to jest at my expense. Miss Deane!" "I wasn't jesting, Miss O'Neil," Gillani retorts, with both hr soft, loving arms around Anne's waist. "I was only stating a simple truth. You

mirht trust me. Anne."

Whilst Anne has been speaking, tionless daughters, of whom the colder, and harder, and she pushes denly forth-the presiding spirit of to Dr. William? Pink Pills, and I Many people are inclined to scoff and they have all paused for a min- two prettiest and youngest away the loving, coaxing arms. | dark Ceimanech evidently possesses a would strongly urge similar suffer- at and ridicule the science of palmate on the rocky ridge, Captain are married, leaving the remaining "You are romantic, Miss Deane," rare genius for these transforma- ers to give them a trial." Lacy has been selecting a few four in a rather worse consition, she says, with a frigit smile. "But tion scenes—the party set forth for Experience has proved Dr. Wil- followed by an interpretation of sprays of each shade of crimson and matrimonially, than ever. "Got that I assure you that that is a luxury "fresh fields and pastures new" of liams Pink Pills to be without an the lines seen there has invariably purple, and pale sating-pink heath- little girl over h re, too," Sir James in which only wealthy and charm- picnic pleasures, and Mr. Damer does equal as a bood builder and nerve turned ridicule into respectful coner, and, twisting them into two continues, scanning Gillian through ing young la lies have any right to not object by a word. dainty bouquets, he offers one to his glasses. 'She's not bad looking indulge. I never permit it to myself, Perhaps he knows but too well directly on the blood and nerves that Gillian with a smile, and the other but she has no style. Little school | nor permit anyone to attribute such | that a thousand words o' objection on enables these pills to cure such disto Anne-without a smile-but with girl, in fact. Father's a city fellow, folly as sentimental emotion to me, his part would not affect her lady- eases as rhoumatism, sciatica, neua courteous inc ination and a quek, I understand. Bingham Lacy is go- You saw that I refused the flowers ship's determined plans by one jot ralgia, locomotor ataxia, paralysis, earnest, almost pleading look. Gil- ing in for her, I suppose; best thing | Captain Lacy was courteous enough; or tittle.

ing word of thanks, and turns away country families to be stingy about drawing back, feeling chilled and mor- comfort of climbing a mountain in can be had by mail, pos paid, at 50c was sorry to have to act un enough malevolence to make an or- Co., Brockville, Ont.

graciously, but I was obliged to red dinarily-amiable elderly gentleman signate look in Anne's eyes at the ries," Sir James' n ighbor says, l'an says, sharply. "It was a simple malice itself would have been sati-

act of courtesy.' "Oh, nonsense; nothing of the To a woman in your position- ed band of pleasure-seekers by the tle fortune of twenty or thirty thous- of condescension. "Captain Lacy is ling crags, and have reached a barnever wear flowers," she says, cool- say. A very comfortable thing for speaking. A woman in my position thing by way of shelter but some

you were so lowly-minded, or that

'Yes," admits the other, dubiously. friends and equals—being politicependguessing at all sorts of impossible when he wants to get husbands for might marry George Archer if I liked he reaches the second verse, and he pose."

and he liked," she continues, smiling. very nice, agreeable, gentlemanly fellow, as you say, Sir James, and a forbidding the banus, I am sure." "And-are you going to marry boot, so I don't see why he is so him?" Gillian asks, briefly, and for one moment she faces Anne reso-"I cannot say, of course, what a lutely, with compressed lips and London tradesman's daughter would quick-heaving breast. "You let me

Anne gives one glance into the "And, confound your pomposity! depths of the liquid eyes, looks at

as he turns his head, and glances be-hind the heathery rock against which not concern you. Georg: and I are the concluding stage of the banquet | become more to each other, that is -the coffee and fruit-he has a sweet our concern alone. Nobody car's for us; we may care for each other if

with a malicious sm.la. 'The Lon- drift lower, and shroullike over dark is too wet and out of breath when don tradesman's daughter' is at Ceimanech. The wind walls and moans he returns to his companions, to reover the wet, black precipices above sume his minstrelsy, even if anybody "Very unladylike of her if she stood | the sullen depths, and heavy rain- | were to urgently desire it, which eavesdropping," Sir James retorts, clouds blot out all the sunlight sud- they don't. Comic songs are

discomposed, and his purpplish visage "Certainly, I beg your pardon," grows darker as he sees Gillian's Gillian says, in a thick, slow voice, pressed into an attitude more or less slender, gray figure standing at the as if a hand is laid on her heart with down at the valley landscape that | And she turns away without an-

stretches away at the foot of Slieve- other word, and hurriedly joins the brel'as, mackinto has-anything and She has heard every word of his everything - from the torrents of last speech clearly, it is true, in rain which comes down over the

CHAPTER XIV.

into the background amongst the which has no power to wound. But care who, will get me to come up pity her if she had the toothac; for lators in India is ahead of the sucher generous, hot young heart throbs here when I might be eating my a month! Faith no! I'll have rheu- ply. with passionate in lightation passion- | luncheon like a Christian at a c.v. | matic lever, as sure as a gun, after ate partizanship for the man who lized table," Mr. Damer says, this!" Sir James Damer condemns as a so- crossly, as he sits crouched But by and by the transformation cial pariah. Handsome, well-bred, edu- under an umbrella, with a begins again-this time with a gorcated, a gentleman, and a man granite rock at his back, and a geous rainbow spanning all the valworthy of liking and esteem, they prospect of whirling sheets of rain ley, and resting its gold and green have admitted him to be, but "utter- and blinding mist before him. and violet radiance on the wet ly beyond the pale" of social inti- | "Where the dickens is my overcoat, heather. macy-hopelessly shut out for ever- Bingham, do you know? I'm getting

being admitted into their dull charm | But Bingham does not know, and

with the primmest, p'ainest, least de- | "You know deuced well the thing sirable of the goddesses of the Olym- | wouldn't come within a mile of meetpian heights of "county society!" | ing across my chest!" Mr. Damer "I wish-I wish I could-atone to says, contemptuously and ungrate- Caused by an Impure Conhim in some way," Gillian whispers, fu'ly. "Till get my death of cold with trembling lips and misty eyes; this day, and that'll be the end of

> "I hope not, sir," Captain Lacy says, with unruffled politeness. "It know, and the hot sun will soon dry

"Do you mean to say you're all !

down on him !" she mutters, clinching | going up over the mountain to her hands in a sort of desperation. Glenemal," Mr. Damer demands "He is better than any of them-bet- sharply, "a good two miles over rough ground, and the weather Miss Deane," Anne O'Neil's calm, clear | "Yes, certainly; going to Glene-

dance is one of the principal fra- joints, and muscles, and is character-There is a tinge of quick, irrepress- tures of our programme," Captain out, wou'd be 'Hamlet' without the dull constant pain. While it remains "Is that understood?" she says, part of the prince. We are out for a in the joints and muscles, it is sufday's 'pleasure,' sir: we can't consent to cut it short." "Troth, you'll have enough of it be-

esty revolts from many a task in her fore you go to bed this night," Mr. Damer says, with a malignant becomes a source of danger, and in | Year. glarce at the sweeping, gray clouds | many instances it has proved fatal. and the murky asp ct of air, earth, Dr. Williams' Pink P.lls possess and sky. "You'll be every one drenc'i- qualities for the cure of this disease ed to your skins if you try to cross | which are unequalled by any other the hill! You'd better tell your medicine. Mr. Cyrus Lamond, a well aunt so. Bingham.

"I told her I was afraid of something of the kind, sir," answers Bingham, sedately. "The rain is running down the rock at your back, sir; you

had better move." "And she persists in dragging us all, not quarreled with him have you? | and the poor girls with their little high-heeled shoes and thin gowns, for "Quarreled with him!" Gillian re- two miles over the mountains, with perits, haughtly. In I Anne, as well as a few showers like this on the way?"

of the weather would venture to ally ebbed away; one of my legs ed States at that time. The send another shower, contrary to her was drawn out of shape, and I was cross at the outer edge of ladyship's wishes?" her ladyship's never free from pain. I was in des- the paim was so plain, says husband asks sarcastically. "One pair of ever being well again, when | Captain Walrond, that long before

of hers-eh, Bingham?" as well as his own, amuses Mr. Damer to have such great confidence in the death at the hands of an assassin. so much that, presently, when the pills that I determined to follow his The line of fate showed many breaks, These last few words are al- torrents of rain case as sud- advice. To-day I am happy that I did indicating losses and sorrows until most whispered; and Gillan is denly as they began, and the so, for with the use of less than a the long threatened danger, would coloring and smiling with radiant mists sweep away over the lough, and dozen boxes of these pills the pain meet him in his full power. The star sympathy and entreaty in her pure, the gray lowering clouds rise and from which I suffered so much is all and sun line of Opolio showed fame part, and the blue and gold of a gone, and I feel stronger and health-, and honor. It is wonderful that But Anne's face grew paler, and summer sky and sunshine peer sud- fer than I did before. This I owe these things have all come to pass.

low-sufferers from the mistakes of ated by the condition of the devot-

cannot be too careful in these mat- stunted heather, and just at this point, when they pause exhausted, the gray curtain of the transold enough to have such a chance oring and stammering agl- formation scene descends with fall in his way. As it is, it seems to tatedly over her words. "I even more surprising swiftness me Captain Lacy has the field to | did not know before that than before, and mountain crags, and moors, and loughs are blotted out in "So it seems." Sir James says, Captain Lacy was so lofty! Ho is whirling columns of mist and drench-

> es of Slieve-na-Mor. The hapiess party huddled, undigni-

> blast, down from the higher fastness-

# Sozodont Tooth Powder 25°

# Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sezedont Liquid 25c. Large Liquid and Powder 750. At all stores or by mail. Sample of the Liquid for the postage, 3c. HALL @ RUCKEL, New York.

regarded as despicable by the human soul when the human body is compainful, when sodden sensations pervades the bones and marrow, and hope sinks in the human breast to

And the rain pours, and the wind wails, and moans, and howls, and lit- | put on 140 electric cars. tle trickling rivulets begin to meander playfully about the feet of the forlorn p'onickers; and from beneath Mr. Damer's umbreha issue murmurs

more or less audible. "It's the last time anyboly, I don't | "Serve my lady right! Wouldn't

(To be continued.)

# RHEUMATIC PAINS.

dition of the Blood.

If Neglected They Will Grow Worse and Serious Results Will Follow -Rheumatism Can be Permanently Cured.

(From the Telegraph, Quebec.)

common and at the same time one of

Rheumatism is one of the most

most painful afflictions from which humanity suffer. It affects the ized, even in its timplest form, by a ficiently painful and distressing, but at it is hable to attack the vital organe, such as the heart, the disease a year; Maine pays them \$150 a known resident of Stadacona, Que. beare testimony to the wonderful curative powers of these pills. To a reporter of the Telegraph, he gave the following story: "Until tome three years ago I always enjoyed the best of health, but about that time I was attacked with what proved from the outset to be a severe case of rheumatism, from which I suffered great torture. I tried a

restorer. It is this power of acting and all the ordinary discuses of the Perhaps the chill of incipient blood and nerves. These pills are a hot blaze of sunshine after a a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by ad-"Very well," Anne says, coolly. "I hearty meal, have combined in dressing the Dr. Williams Medicine

> The King's English in Japan. The Japanese have a mania for putting up English signs, and they disappointment and sorrow came flood the rooms at the hotels with to him certainly. It was a sad mis-English cards. And such English! fortune; and a lesson can be learn-They have no imporative mood and ed from this. Because the truth of they generally express an idea negatively which we express positively, proved, and are being proved con-One day a traveller said to the waiter:

"Kishi, the rolls are cold." cooling the cakes is good."

be enter to the dining and drawing anybody's privilege to consult the room without the guests allow." One of the articles in the munici- of eminent palmists as to our spepal laws of Kioto reads:

package."

### TERREPREDE PREFERENCE ODD FACTS AND FIGURES.

VARIABLE CELECTER CELECTER CELECTER Ontario raised 36,993,017 bushels of apples last year.

Amsterdam, Holland, is about to

There are 40,000,000 fewer sheers in Europe than ten years ago.

The demand for electrical venti-

Every week \$20,000 worth of United States typewriters go to Eng-

British public expenses are running nearly \$2,000,000 per week beyoud last year.

The various countries of the world use 13,400 different kinds of postage stamps.

Only 70,000 British reside on the

continent, while 200,000 continent-

als live in England. There are 28,891 juvenile societies in the British Isles, with a mem-

bership of 2,536 000.

Paris supplies free of cost subphurous baths to all persons engaged in handling lead. Plans are under way for an un-

State of New York. The Bible used at Queen Victoria's coronation was sold by auc-

tion recently for 40 guineas,

broken electric railway across the

In walking a mile a man uses 17% foot tons of energy. An ordinary day's work consumes 300 tons.

New York and Pennsylvania pay members of the Legislature \$1,500

# PALMISTRY.

Every Line Has a Name and a Meaning.

THE HAND OF WILLIAM M'KINLEY

Showed Danger of ASSASSINATION.

Capt. G. W. Walrond, well known palmist, now of Colorado, but formnumber of the supposed cures for erly a resident of the city of Hamthis disease, but none of them bene- | Ilton, Ont., says in reference to fited me. I seemed to be constantly ! the untimely death of Winiam Mogrowing worse, so I call d in a | Kinley that he predicted the sad physician, but as his treatment did ending of the late President's life they also failed to help me. My ap- was corroborated by several "Oh! 'she don't believe' the clerk petite left me; my strength gradu- eminent palmists in the Unitwould think he was a male relative one day a relative brought me a | McKinley was considered as a Prebox of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and sidential possibility, the prediction And this joke at Bingham's expense, urged me to take them. He seemed was made that he would meet but istry, but a glance at their hands sideration. The indication of a sufden death in the late President's hand was exceedingly strong. He did undoubtedly achieve fame and honor. Sorrows and losses, serious losses, came to him also. About the time he was elected Governor of Ohio he was asked to endorse some notes for an old friend, who had helped him when he was a younger man, and Mr. McKinley, ever ready to return a favor, did so. The result is an old story. His friend failed disastrously, and Mr. McKinley was left without a dollar. The losses. the palmist's predictions has been tinually every day, though of course these marvelous examples of the value of palmistry are not brought "Yes,' he said; "a good deal of not so strikingly before us, as is the case of William McKinley, because A conspicuous notice at a leading he was a public man. We cannot all be in the eye of the public. But in "On the dining-time nobody shall our large cities and towns it is opinion and be guided by the advice cial adaptabilities just in the same "Any dealer shall be honestly by way that we go to a lawyer for his trade. Of course, the sold one legal advice or to a doctor for shall prepare to make up the false medical advice. There are crosses, fied and desparingly, under their A Tokio dentist's circular reads: and grills and many other names so, at all events He and I may be and heather. At first there is learn to the signs and lines in our hands.