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MONSOON-The most delicious Breakfast Tea in the world. TRY IT.

## \* The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

secretly startled and winces per- tic, masculine evening dress, her

"Now, I wonder does she imagine I know no more of Gillian's mind or feelings than she chose to kindly in- unrestricted and at leisure, through terpret for me," he thinks, scorn- long, happy hours, when he may sit Mr. fully. "Does she imagine that the beside her as an honored guest. my wife-my little wife; Heaven bless her forever, loving little soul-does she think we had no confidences together, or had not tried to plan out the marble-paved hall without, and

Damer, one to her and one to my tue-like, with a wild-beating heart ner would be a gloomy failure in a pense to be all over and the results did not change the law. late employer, alleging certain reasons for my sudden departure. Whether those reasons will be credited, or whether others, false or true, will be alleged, I cannot of course be delivered by hand, and I shall wait the return of my messenger to know if they have been duly received, and then-I shall go!

the suggestion in his precautions, a frown of coldness at the gaze of and thinks how very easily she can repay him tenfold for the cov-

me but to say good-bye to you," tired than if I had dressed and come she says, extending her hand gra- down in a hurry." ciously. "And to wish you prosperity and good fortune wherever you go,"

stretched hand in its gracious con-

He bows to her very respectfully. "Good-bye, Lady Damer," says, and he walks before her to the hall-door, opens it for her, and he inquires. bows again in wordless silence, and shuts it behind her as she hurries out of the little flower garden.

"Savage, rude, boorish creature" to read 'Maud' now ?" she pants, angrily; but still buoyant in her excitement as she hur- he inquires, deferentially. ries down the hill and reaches the waiting ponies and phaeton. "But | she says, almost ungraciously, dis-

home which is his no longer, stupid listener. I feel quite tired, left alone with his life in ruins about | and as if I should like to go asleep. him, his name and honor all brand. How many hours must we wait beed and defaced with the mire of fore it is dinner-time?" shame, he may well repeat the selfish woman's exclamation of self. he says, with a smile and an under-

As he hurries to and fro in his preparations, packing up his clothes ing." Gillian answers, steadily lookand the books, scientific instruments ing at him. and the few little articles of luxury | "I wish I were a guest coming and refinement that have been the from a distance, Gillian," he says, in few modest extravagances of his hon- a low tone, caressing his long, careest, stainless life, he catches sight | fully-curled moustache with his deof his own face in the glass two or licate fingers. "I might flatter my-

He avoids the sight of it, and yet | were impatient to see me." cannot help seeing it, and watching! for those passing glimpses of it. glass, yet that reflected face has for has ever spoken to her. him a sort of repugnant fascination.

haggard face sure enough, plain am anything but Monsieur de Trop.

enough-the likeness. He looks at it until it half maddens distinctly. him, and with his clinched fist he 'What do you mean?" Gillian destrikes his own white brow under mands, sharply, and flushing again. the crisp, wavy, bright hair and a 'Or might have been if aother great mark starts up and mars its guest were as early an arrival as my-

"That's it-that's it! I've the fixed on her face. brand there, sure enough," he says, He sees her wince and tremble in gnashing his teeth. "the 'bar sin- sudden girlish shame and embarrassister' as long as I live."

he strikes at the toilet mirror it- he sighs with affected despair and seif-an old-fashioned glass on a averts his head in affected delicacy, stand-and it falls backward with a | whilst he is secretly gratified. crash and splinters of breaking 'A Roland for an Oliver, madem-

And then his impotent misery and humiliation for you by and by in rerage give way to at man's heart- turn for your missish slights bestowed rending tears, and the poor fellow on me in your devotion to Red throws himself down across his bed. George!" and sobs aloud in the anguish of his "Here are the Dunlavin people!"

CHAPTER XXVII. Gillian has come down-stairs to the drawing-room very early on this evening, ready dressed for dinner in her beautiful new dress, with its soft rustling silk and trailing laces of ivory white. With her fresh flowers, looking like living jewels of ruby and emerald against the living velvet of her white bosom.

for he will surely be early this evening-this first happy evening. when they are to meet as avowed friends and secret lovers; and she must not for the world miss the chance of that meeting alone, perchance a few short minutes in-

"The delight of happy laughter, The delight of low replies."

sun sinks lower, and the shadows half scornful, half pitiful feeling. "I'll deepen, and she watches from the not torture her, at all events. My windows and listens at the door, good aunt can play the role if she with expectant eyes and throbbing likes."

heart, for-him who comes not. son's "Maud"-as a pretext of em- his cousin, Sir James, enter the room ployment if any one enter and sur- together. prise her watching at the window or loitering near the door, and she Damer says, radiantly, as Sir James, sad story, how much happier is she than usual, shakes hands with Gilthan ill-starred Maud, whose lover lian. garden to see her late at night when young fellows, aren't you?' he in- lection from "Tannhauser" on the

the dinner party was over-"And render All homage to his own darling, Queen Maud in all her splendor.' Her lover - blue-eyed, stalwart, fair-haired George, handsome and knightly as all men of his type and

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\* And he sees that Lady Damer is figure do look, even in the inartislover-happy Gillian!-can gaze on

"In gloss of satin and shimmer of

And she is thinking of him, deep in | "He is sure to come as soon as we | a reverie of tender imaginings, when sit down. she hears a man's footstep crossing our future together? You're just dillian's red-rose cheeks, and attenabout too clever by half, my lady."

Sparkling wines are as Dead Sea glance toward the door, "in about county Judges that the Ontario fruit—dust and ashes of bitterness— half an hour or so."

Legislature, which changed the asdetermined to leave the room if her her shrinking behind the red silk cur- to poor little Gillian. As for Mr. Da- "Just as you please, dear," Lady sessment law so as to enable taxatains which are within the white mer, he is scarcely less miserable, Damer says sweetly, longing indeed tion of the market value of the plant "I will write two letters, Lady lace ones, and remaining there sta- angered and perplexed, and the din- herself most intensely for the sus- and equipment of public companies, and glowing cheeks, and lips trembling social point of view, but for the un- of her strategy known to her beyond into smiles, until the curtains are ceasing efforts of Lady Damer and a doubt. softly parted, and she sees-Bigham | Captain Lacy, who kept the bail of | Five minutes later, just as the clock | made last session Lacy looking in at her!

His vanity cannot but be offended undertake to say. The letters will at her start of surprise and displeasure, at the sudden cloud of disappointment that shadows all her fair, ingenuous face.

'You fightened me!" Gillian says, She smiles bitterly as she reads pettishly, her brows contracting in extreme admiration which is in Capt. Lacy's eyes. "You are early, too! I got dressed early so that I could rest "Well, then, nothing remains for before dinner, but I am really more

'You must not stand if you feel tired," he urges tenderly-or rather as the French word far more aptly George refuses to see the out- expresses it, with empressement in his tone-as he assiduously draws back the curtains, rolls an easy chair near her, and takes the book from her hand as she drops it heedlessly. "Have you been reading 'Maud?"

> "Yes, of course, as you saw the book open in my hand," Gillian says, smiling, but cross. "Are you going

"If you like. May I read to you?" "If you care to trouble yourself," appointment is so wringing the girl-And poor George, left alone in the lish heart. "I am afraid I shall be a

> "You are not usually so impatient," tone of meaning. "No, not usually. I am this even-

self then-however falsely-that you

Gillian colors hotly. A blush of anger and aversion he knows it is, He does not dare to go near the caused by those words, the boldest he

"Well, you have not come from a Until at last he can resist no distance, so you can't flatter yourlonger, and goes over to the glass self," she says briefly, looking away George Archer went so with a slight impatient gesture. And then he sees in his own pallid, 'No, I can't flatter myself that I

unhappily for me," he says, slowly and

self," he says quietly, with his eyes ment that her thoughts and hopes And the next moment in his frenzy have been so early discovered, and

oiselle," he thinks, "A sting of

he remarks presently, in a tone of to Darragh, and see what is really ness. "I thought he seemed confrank cheerfulness, as much as to say the matter." he has effectually smothered his feel- "But nothing could excuse his not "Somebody has vexed him, I am instalment of his olive branches! I Damer reiterates, his hot temper sigh and a plaintive smile around believe we are to be favored with rising into rage against George al- the whist table. "Some servant, or the society of the two elder young most as much as against Gillian. | tenant, or some one. And Harry, | and Dr. Coghlan and somebody else I will never speak a single word to is one comfort," with another plaincoming in through the shrubbery."

He is late. He is late. He has not "run every step of the way." longed to see her, and counted the hours and the minutes until they she stands beside him, and Lady could meet, as she has; but he is com- Damer has glanced over the scrawled ing now-the light of her eyes lord lines as if carelessly. of her heart-he is coming at last.

"Oh, it is Mr. Damer," he says, She has a book in her hand-Tenny- and the next minute Mr. Damer and

"Here is our little invalid," Mr.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Lexative Brome Quantum Tablets. All remote corners, and are gladly using the harmonious noise as a cover for gossip or flirtation.

ing car, and let you break your

bones. Eh, Miss Deane?" "No blame to her if she has nothing to say to either of them! Though | Miss Cynthia at the piano. I believe Bingham here ran for a doctor, and George Archer-faith, I says her ladyship, gushingly. "You don't know what George did"- his do interpret Wagner so exquisitely! eyes are twinkling with secret delight | And you will sing by and by, won't -"except sit down in the ditch to you?" and then she glides away

he come yet?" had," Gillian says, with a cold little Lacy and Dr. Coghlan as opponents. smile, and Mr. Damer's brow clouds. The baronet wins, and is in high "It is odd, George is always so good humor-that is to say, he is punctual," Mr. Damer persists, star- three degrees less gruff and surly ing at Gillian.

with smiling cordiality.

lous, and elegant, enters; but the glad to be relieved even momentone Gillian waits for comes not.

utes' grace," and her husband smiles, and thought, and what every one elapse, and dinner is announced. "It won't do to keep Sir James

voce, to her husband. Damer agrees, another thrill of grateful surprise.

But dinner is served, and progressed whispers, "I think I will soom go up and finishes, but Geroge Archer does to my room, I feel a little faint. No, tesy toward the other guests.

the room, Mr. Damer can restrain her heart bound with terror. his impatience no longer. He tears a leaf out of his pocket-book, writes under the thin, graying fair hair, is a few lines on it in pencil, and going ashy pale; the muscles are rigid, and out of the room, desires the footman his eyes are filled with a lurid light to send a lad from the stable yard of suppressed fury and excitement.

"But I'll just tell Jeannette," he his messenger. "She has been un not appear to notice her or any drawing-room, and her ladyship, like is staring at the floor without a loving and obedient wife, comes speaking. instantly at his summons with a

"What is it, Harry?" she says, pleasantly, addressing him as she

'Has Mr. Archer come?" out a message! So I'm going to send trembling heart than any she has lington-\$1,500 each." him what is the matter. Eh? what and moves nearer to Lady Damer. do you think? Something must have

Her ladyship gazes at the door and hesitates.

"Yes, something has certainly happened to detain him." she says, slowly, as if reluctant to speak. "That is, unless he really made up his mind at the last minute that he would not come. I fancy-I may be wrong -but I fancy Gillian Deane if the cause. I thought so directly I noticed her face before dinner, when we were all wondering why he had

"By Jove! I remember," Mr. Damer says, growing pale with anger, and muttering some bitter words between his teeth. "I suppose the proud little minx has taken it into her head that George was in love with her, and has snubbed him."

"I really fancy so," Lady Damer admits thoughtfully. "In fact, I think from what I gathered this afterand even perhaps propose to her. deeds either." When it came to the test, I be- And just as he has entered, ab- and pay the same taxes?" been playing," Lady Damer says, every one staring. had any serious feelings for him, or her long, silken train making an that she ever dreamed of marrying a audible "frou-frou" on the carpet in "I'll go to law about it." than her purse-proud father would calmest smile lays her long white allow her to dream of it. And if it fingers on her nephew's shoulder.

would naturally resent her conduct | Uncle Harry is vexed or upset about "But why didn't he send an apology, in any case?" repeats Mr. Damer, bewildered and pale with anger

still. "Nothing can excuse his omitting that.' "It was not courteous to me, certainly," Lady Damer replies, with gentle dignity. "But if you are uneasy, you had better send a note

ings-"Sir James Damer and an sending a word of apology!" Mr. afraid," Lady Damer says, with a He sees her face pale and her eyes | self, furiously; and then in a fever | Sir James?" burn like stars as she glances at the of impatience he sends the lad with the note to Darragh, with orders to

He has shown his wife the note as

"Dear George,-What on earth's "Poor little soul," Brigham Lacy | the matter that you've never turned Minute after minute passes, and the says to himself, with a stirring of up nor sent a word of explanation? "H. Damer."

of its altering the issue of the game she is playing. to her antagonist.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

When Lady Damer returns to the of 'em to let you tumble off a jaunt- the case when "good" music is played with great enthusiasm by the artist, the audience have retired into

"Thank goodness! She has begun playing. That will keep her off my "Troth they disgraced themselves!" | hands for the rest of the evening., Mr. Damer says, laughing heartily. prying, troublesome creature," her hostess says mentally, respecting

"So good of you, dearest Cynthia!"

take care of her! By the bye, hasn't to arrange that Sir James shall have his favorite whist, and plays a rub-"It does not seem as though he ber with him herself, with Captain the usual; and when Lady Damer "Perhaps he has forgotten the in- rises, she begs him to accept her vitation altogether," Gillian re- companion, .Miss O'Neill, in her place; torts, more coldly and flippantly, and and, as Anne is a first-rate player, rising to greet the Misses Damer | Sir James graciously consents. And then Lady Damer glides over to And then the rest of the guests | Gillian, who, very white and wan, arrive, and the hostess, smiling, grac- looks up at her with a faint smile, arily from the torture she is under-Comments are made upon his ab- going of questioning, and cross-quessence, and glances are directed at tioning, and gay, girlish bandinage Gillian-Mr. Damer's glances oftenest from that gay, girlish creature, Miss Theresa Damer, on the subject of Lady Damer says, smilingly, that her accident, and her feelings on that the absentee must have "five min- occasion, and what she said, and did, surprised and grateful to her for her else said, and did, and thought, and consideration. But the five minutes on the romantic episode of her stay in Darragh Castle.

waiting," Lady Damer says, sotto are a little exhausted," Lady Damer says, solicitously. "You must have a "No - no, it won't, my dear," glass of wine. You are far from with strong yet, you see.' Gillian refuses the wine, but thanks

her wearily. "And if you will excuse me," she

conversation going, and seem to out- is striking nine, she repeats her wish | "does not vary the mode of arriving vie each other in galety and cour- more fervently, as she sees the door at the value of the property in ques-

"What has he heard?" she thinks, her courage failing, and fairly shrinkthinks, as he waits in the hall for ing from his sight, though he does common good-natured about all this." one in the room, and has thrown And he sends a message into the himself heavily into a chair, and

Several minutes pass by, and remains without stirring, like man asleep or paralyzed, and Lady Damer sees that she must arouse used to do twenty-six years ago. him. Already Theresa's inquisitive eyes are glancing ceaselessly at him "Something must be wrong-some- his entry into the room, with a wouldn't have stayed away with- deferred" thrilling through her Jack Toole over with a line to ask felt yet, nerves herself desperately "Have you had no message yet from Mr. Archer, Lady Damer?"

> she whispers. "No, my dear. I have had no mesand goes toward her husband.

"And-good heavers! he has been drinking," she says to herself, with Same in Wellington ward." a fresh thrill of dismay. "This evening will end in an open scandal, after all my care."

"Is anything wrong?" she says, in sharp, sibilant under-tones. "Every \$1,000." one in the room is asking what is the matter, from your appear-

Her husband looks up at her with a half-blinded glance of rage, and the blood rushes darkly to his face. "Nothing is the matter, my lady,"

with a virtuous-matron air; "for I | And Lady Damer moves softly do not believe for a moment that she across the room to the card table, man in his rank of life, any more the sudden silence, and with her has been as I imagine, Mr. Archer Bingham, dear, I am afraid your

> est, most regretful tones. "He is so excitable, you know, and does worry himself so over trifles! May I take your cards, dear ?" "Certainly, Aunt Jeannette, and I'll just go and see if I can do anything to appease Uncle Harry, Lacy answers, with smiling readi-

something," she says, in her sweet-

siderably ruffled."

"And I never saw, sir," Sir James says afterward, in telling the story, "any woman behave better in a thing of the kind. Harry had been drinking on the sly, and was 'half-seas over' when he came into

the drawing-room; but she turned it off capitally." her whist-playing, and Miss Dam- whole scrap-heap. You can't value it And she returns to her guests to er's "music," the "wet-blanket" in- as a house." await the answer without much fear fluence, which has hung over the The assessor screams with laugh-

sang a German song in her small your neighbor gets, as I told you bethinks as she reads the brief, sweet, surlier and more apoplectic looking drawing-room, Miss Damer-Cynthia contracto voice, which is supposed fore. Damer, a maiden over whose head to make up in training what it lacks "Oh, hang your civic benefits," can be given with good results to the thirty-nine winters and forty sum- in power and sweetness, she abso- says your neighbor. "Just you assess could only venture into the rose- You're going to discard those two mers have passed, is performing a se- lutely declines to be flattered into my house as scrap, or I'll appeal." singing again; and Anne O'Nell, at | He does appeal. quires, with gruff pleasantry. "Two grand planoforte; and, as is usually a glance from her ladyship, sits And some of our Judges decide that cine Co., Brockville, Ont. down, accompanying herself, and sings in her rich, passionate voice Jean Ingelow's exquisite song,

"When Sparrows Build." (To be continued.)

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# JUDGES AND THE LAW: SOME QUEER DECISIONS.

#### "My darling child, I am afraid you are a little exhausted," Lady Damer Illustrations of How the Will of the People is Thwarted.

(Ottawa Journal.)

In Ottawa Judge McTavish, Judge

The reason given for the decision is that the change the Legislature

open and her husband comes into the | tion for assessment purposes as al- | tion. It is the plant and equipment But as soon as the ladies have left room. Her first glance at him makes ready settled by judgments in the of powerful corporations, which pay court of appeal, except that the ne- able lawyers to argue with judges His handsome, florid, genial face, cessity of assessing in separate -street railway companies, elecwards is dispensed with."

Let us see what the court of ap- gas companies. "The part of our peal decided, prior to the Legislature | plant in any one ward," they said, amending the assessment act.

Suppose you had owned a house in Central Ward assessed at \$3,000. Suppose a neighbor owned a house of the same value situated on a boundary line between Central Ward and Wellington Ward, so that half the house was in one ward, and half in the other. The old wording of the assessment act was that property in any "Let private property pay its full ward must be assessed in that ward. Well, the civic assessor would come nicality of law be strained to let to your neighbor's \$3,000 house and these companies escape—these com-"No, Jeannette, he hasn't come," with a somewhat malicious smile, this house in Central Ward. Only half with valuable untaxed public franhe says, with anxious, inquiring eyes. and poor Gillian, who has watched of it is there. Nor can I assess the chises." thing must be very wrong, or he keener pang of "sickness of hope a similar reason. Therefore I will ada, it is a relief to turn to a judg-

> "No," said your neighbor. "No, relief, that is, from the point of you will not-not at \$1,500 each view of equity-not a relief that half. Nobody can live in half a our own judges should be so cobhouse, can he? If my house was webbed, or that we in this councut in two down the middle, and try should lack to such an extent only half left standing in Central the protection of common sense. sage from him," Lady Damer says, ward that half would not be worth on the judicial bench. Companies in very deliberately, with her pierc- \$1,500. The half would be no good, Chicago enjoying public franchises ing glance and her cold smile; but except as so much brick or stone had browbeaten or corrupted municithus impelled to action, she rises up and mortar. You must assess the pal officers into assessing the comhalf in Central Ward as a mere pile | panies merely on their plant as scrap, of brick or stone, etc., say \$500. or little more. Chicago school teach-

"But," replied the assessor, "if I down on the plea that the city had assess the two halves of your house not revenue enough to do the right that way, \$500 in each ward, your thing, instituted an appeal against whole assessment would be only the assessments of the companies,

"this other man next door to you, as going concerns but upon their with exactly the same house, only franchises also. The Supreme Court standing entirely in Central ward, of the State of Illinois has decided in is assessed for \$3,000, and has to the school teachers' favor, and ruled pay taxes on \$3,000. You have an | that assessors shall rate public comhe says, fiercely and thickly, "noth- exactly similar property, sharing panies as the school teachers' suit noon from her words and manner, ing at all, but devilish insolence and in civic improvements and expend- claimed. As a result, the assessment and from other reasons, that ingratitude! I'm not accountable for iture to exactly the same amount. of the companies in Chicago is being far my looks to you or to any one! And Why should you escape with a total increased by over one hundred milas to confess his feelings to her, I won't be! Nor my words nor my assessment of \$1,000? Should you lion dollars. Chicago will derive an

lieve Gilian drew back from the lit- ruptly and excitedly, he rises and "Fairness be blowed," your neightle game of flirtation I fear she has tramps out of the room, leaving bor replied. "I'm telling you what decided is that companies with civic I think about the law."

"I will value you at \$3,000 anyway," said the assessor. "I'll appeal," said your neighbor; He did. And the judges decided

that he was right and the assessor What do you think of that? Does it increase your respect for wisdom of the bench? Worse was to come.

iniquitous technicality supported by judges. The Legislature was called upon by the government to undo the evil the judges had done. The Legislature got to work, and changed the feeding. This results sometimes in wording of the assessment act. The diarrhoea, sometimes in constipa-Legislature inserted the words that | tion. In either the treatment is to property must be assessed "as a What has happened?

To carry on the suppositious case | done by the use of Baby's Own Tabalready used, the assessor comes to lets, a purely vegetable medicine your neighbor remarking, "Now I am able to rate you fairly on your \$3,ladies to-night, and their artistic "And if the cold-hearted, purse- unfortunately, does not control his 000 property. I do not need to value dresses. And here is little Patterson girl has really treated the boy so, temper. It is very soon over, that your property in sections now. The Legislature having heard about you her again," he declares within him- tive little smile. "What are trumps, and the judges, has changed the old law. I am ordered to assess your house 'as a whole.' So I assess it at

> "I don't believe the new law makes any difference," says your neighbor. "Do you mean to say that I am not to value your property as a whole now?" exclaims the assessor in am-

azement. "Oh, yes," your neighbor replies. But in spite of her cleverness, and "certainly, value it as a whole-as a

evening from the first, begins to ter. "Good heavens," he remarks, prove too much for Lady Damer, when he gets his breath, "value She knows that it is "checkmate" | though she struggles on bravely. | your \$3,000 house as a \$1,000 scrap-She has flattered Miss Damer into heap, while I value the similar house a second return to the piano, but next door as a \$3.000 house? You are after that gifted young lady has crazy. You get all the civic benefits

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

he is right and that the assessor is wrong. To repeat the words used by Judges MacTavish, Senkler and Senkler and Judge O'Reilly have sup- O'Reilly, the amendment the Legislature made by inserting the words

"as a whole": "does not vary the mode of arriving at the value of the property in question for assessment purposes as already settled by judgments in the court of appeal, except that the necessity of assessing in separate wards is dispensed

It is not a house that is in questric companies, telephone companies, "should be assessed as scrap because that part considered by itself had no market value except as scrap." The judges said yes. The Legislature amended the law and said property must be valued "as a whole." The companies say "yes-as a whole scrap heap-not as a usable property." And the judges again concur. The judges say in effect: share of taxes, but let every tech-

assess half in Central, half in Wel- ment just given by the Supreme i Court of the State of Illinois. A ers, whose salaries were being cut claiming that the assessment should "Precisely," said your neighbor. | be rated on the fair market value of "But," persisted the assessor, not only the plant of the companies not in fairness be assessed the same additiona! revenue of two million

dollars yearly. What the Illinois Supreme Court franchises shall be assessed on the same basis as other property owners.

#### GROWING BABIES.

Need Watchful Care to Prevent Overfeeding and the Evils That Follow.

All children at some period of their

infancy are subject to indigestion. A public storm arose over this diarrhoea, or constipation. While the symptoms of these troubles greatly, differ, the origin of each is due to the same cause-improper food or overremove the cause, and this can only be speedily, safely and effectually guaranteed to contain no opiate or any of the poisonous stuffs found in the so-called soothing medicines. Mothers who once use Baby's Own Tablets for their little ones never after experiment with other medicines. and always speak of them in the highest terms. Mrs. Geo. R. Johnston, Wall street, Brockville, says: "I have been using Baby's Own Tablets, for over a year, always keep them in the house and always find them satisfactory. If my little boy -two years of age-is troubled with constipation, indigestion or diarrhoea, I give him the tablets and he is soon relieved. The tablets regulate the bowels and do not cause after constipation, as many medicines

> do. I have also found them beneficial in teething." Baby's Own Tablets are a certain cure for all the minor ailments of little ones such as colic, sour stomach. constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, etc. Children take them readily, and crushed or dissolved in water they youngest infant. Sold by druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medi-

They say a bad boy may develop into a useful man, but most of us Lexative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold | are willing to have good boys and n one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price Moents. hope for the best.