e Northern Securities Co., atly surprised to learn. t refused to believe, that orney General Knox is a case against the comey pointed out that a dea cognate case from the ourt of the United States d on Monday next. A battle is promised, but erstood that no matter cision may be the dominwhich brought the Northities Company into life stantially maintained.

THS AND DEATHS.

Condition of Affairs led in Montreal.

LINE IN MARRIAGES Feb. 24.-What is cone a most important anis that of the Montreal artment, dealing as it e city's death rate, birth ges, population, etc. The 900 (the last one com

ow ready to be brought attention of the alderontains some startling shows a peculiar state regard to the city's marand death rate.

the population is enoreased since 1891, there remendous falling off in e. In 1891 the birth rate pulation was 48.87. while thousand for 1900 had In 1891 the rate per rriages was 9.65, while as merely 7.76. With a 218,268 in 1891, the vas 25.96. In 1898, howte was but 20.26.

here was quite an ani sion in Ontario, especitto, over the decrease of d marriage rate. Montnted to as a model for percentage on these two s. By the figures just the Health Department. s are reversed. It is there will be a meetgiene Committee to ins peculiar state of afofficials of the Health can throw but little he decrease in the mar-

Prospective Setto Canada.

N CONTRIBUTES.

b. 21.-The suggestion r. Chamberlain yestereputation which waitn behalf of the Welsh atagonia, viz., to open ription in order to raise ent to hire a transport e settlers to Canada, Dominion Government them with land and rial, was acted upon. secretary contributing he luncheon given by of the delegation, Sir n, it was announced ad aiready been sub-

is said, over fifteen settlers in Patagonia, reverses on account er and loss of crops hem to appeal for as-

ood that Lord Strathorable to asking the enment for either a nancial assistance to settlers to remove a to Canada.

bronicle to-day says: Canadian Government the money required ice of being repaid at

ave Handed Her Good Health.

1.-The Temps pub tch from Constantinnnounces that Miss released by the brigheld her captive since . last, and has been good health to the the American Lega-

adds that the "Revins been arrested on complicity in the kids Stone.

the Husband.

24.-The Rev. Tsilka. to the Constantinopie of the Paris Temps, in nouncing the release has been arrested on complicity in the kiddissionary, is the hus-Tsilka, Miss Stone's was announced re-Turkish authorities Rev. Tsilka of comabduction of the mis-

weapon that we hold M. Barrie. would you take for a

I had one I think I'd Wav."

said the stern phyknow where the evil cco are first felt?" wo d had," responded mangster.

ADVICE TO OLD MAIDS

Give your gentlemen friends good tea. to India for a Mon-soon. LEAD PACKETS.

It is unnecessary to go

ALL GROCERS.

The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

Gillian, voicelessly, with a face of old housekeeper-appears on the you may trust me entirely." intense amazement. "Who on earth threshold, does she mean?"

surprise reminds them of her presence, and they come over beside her, Lacy with his arm around his wife still, looking flushed, and embarrassed, and happy, and rather ashamed of herself.

"Gillian, dear, I would have told you. We should have confided in you. but we were afraid the secret might leak out and make matters worse," he said, rather awkwardly; "not that they could be worse, unfortunately, as far as Aunt Jeannette is concerned. But you have no unkind feeling in your kind little heart, I "Are you living here now, Mrs. Her lips are parted, her eyes burn-

"We have acted clandestinely, and proud way, but with a ring of pas- nothing," which will presently van- mer has always given-that George's sion in her clear tones. "It was ish away. principally my fault. I loved him, "Yis, shure, Miss Deane, I've been a sudden selfish longing for change and I neither could nor would live here for a bit," Nelly answers with and liberty and worldly success, well without him. That is the real truth."

"Then when you loved him so well, and he loved you, you neither could nor should have lived without each other, and you did quite right to marry," Gillian answers, gravely, with soft, serious eyes yet dewy with tears, and in soft tones very tremulous with emotion. "I am very sorry for Lady Damer, but what she wished was wrong, wicked, cruel?" and the shy, dark eyes are full of keen from me, I'd betther stop on awhile reproach as she gazes at the two till her ladyship herself come who have been at least consent- home. An' now, my grief! ing parties to the doing her a life- | - 'tis the sorrowful job I has long, deadly injury.

"Yes, it would have been wrong and O'Neil that was, yeh know, miss-to misery all round," Lacy says, shrug- nurse the poor masther!" ging his shoulders; "but as long as "Your master! Why-oh! I know. assure you. We haven't had many looks at her with shrewd twinkling be glad if he was back again?" marriage benedictions of any sort, eyes.

have we. Anne?" curiously meek regret in her cold, sar- Misther Archer, is far enough away castic tones. "It has been all bene- in foreign parts, miss. An' the good diction to me.

Lacy flushes again, and laughs ner-"You are too good to me, Anne," he

says, rather huskily. "You are ten times too good for me.' "Your wife doesn't believe that." Gillian says, in her quaint, wise way, while she is blushing timidly; "and if you love her with all your heart, it

can't be true. "Thank you, Gillian, dear," he says: laughing a little; "you must give me a eisterly kiss for that kind little speech! It is something new to hear anyone approve of us, isn't it. Anne?" "Yes," she says, simply, though she might have added again, "new to

But her wistful eyes are fixed on Gillian as Lacy stoops and kisses

"Anne isn't jealous now. Gillian," he laughs; but Gillian, knowing too well what a jealous woman's love is like, is not surprised to see that the dark, brilliant eyes seek his with a swift, passionate look, and Lacy, wisely discerning the meaning thereof, turns and kisses his wife once and again ere Gillian leaves

soon?" she asks, hesitating at the over-Miss O'Neil an' me was al- Archer to be sent for ?" door, "I want so much to talk to ways the best of friends; an' shure

"I will come up in five minutes." lady, miss !- an' she brought me the Anne says, with a slight smile and letther from Misther Archer, miss; L a blush. "I want to say a few words have it in me box, an' his likeness I'd to my husband first, and give some axed him for so often, an' a soverdirections. Miss Deane."

Gillian thinks, with a swift, retro- 'Tis he was the good masther, an' the spective pang. "She has gained the kind masther, wid the sowl of a genvery desire of her heart, and she tleman!" looks as if she had.

blushes in that pretty, womanly fashion, is indeed strangely altered from haughty, cold Anne O'Neil of the past.

"I wonder if she knows anything of him," Gillian thinks, with weary sigh, as she toils upstairs. She is sadiy altered, poor child, as she climbs up stair after stair with weary feet and a tired, heavy heart, to the sunny, spirited girl who used to run so lightly up and down in those golden days last summer.

"Of course he cared for her," she muses, with a quiet, hopeless sigh. "Who would not prefer her to me? Except for that wretched moneytemptation he would never have thought of me, and he was too honest Im afeared poor Masther George to keep up the pretence of caring for had thrubbles ov his own, shure," she me. But oh, if I could only see his as he used to do! In America, Bing- thim that wouldn't welcome him back, ham said: 'Gone back to America!' | Miss Deane." Oh. George! oh. George! the whole

wide world is between us!" And she almost fancies it is an il- | breath and glowing eyes; "there were lusion of her senses, conjured up in |-others-who would serve him tothat passionate, whispered longing, the utmost! Mr Archer knew that as she seep a door open on the land- himself." ing right before her, and the rotund figure and comely face, the snowy | says, more slowly, and watching Gilcap-borders, of Italian-Ironed frills, lian closely. "Meself doesn't knew the shepherd's-plaid woolen kerchief how it is at all," she adds, mysteriand snowy apron spread over her ously, drawing nearer to Gillian, and

**************************** "Patrick, my darling!" repeats Mrs. Nellio Hagarty, George Archer's

She courtesies silently and deferen-A slight movement she makes in tially, despite her quick look of interest as she is passing by, when Gillian detains her with an impulsive

touch on her arm.

says, trembling with excitement. they've had a word o' disagreement "Are you not Mrs. Hagarty, housekeeper at Darragh Castle?" "Yis, miss, shure," Mrs. Hagarty her difficulty as she hopes. responds, smiling and much gratifled. "Shure I remimber yeh well, long ago!" Gillian answers hurriedly, Miss Deane, an' your great kindness clasping the other hand now around to meself, miss, whin you wor so Nelly's big arm. "I knew it always, ill. I hope your health is good, miss, Mrs. Hagarty, and - I wonder i

some, too!" know, on account of our secrecy, Hagarty?" Gillian asks so eagerly, ing like stars, her bosom heaving, in and looking at her with sparkling | the rising of the wild hope that that eyes of feverish interest as if she cruel departure may be explained in not quite honorably, Miss Deane," is afraid that Nelly Hagarty's am. any way but in the intolerable bit-Anne interposes, in her delicate, ple, matronly form is "an airy terness of the explanation Lady Da-

> some hesitancy, smoothing down her knowing what a deeper, crueler signiwell-ironed apron. "I've been stoppin' on here a bit in the winter- to this girl who loved him so well time off an on; for whin her ladyship was gone, an' Miss O'Neiil was gone, an' Mrs. Lynch, the cook an' housemaid-she's my grand-niece on the mother's side, Miss Kitty Fagan is-wanted a helpin 'hand once or twice whin the master had some gintleman's compinny; an' thin the masther sed as I wasn't in no place since my poor masther wint away now, helping Mrs. Lacy-Miss

Aunt Jeannette was satisfied it did You mean Mr. Damer, poor Sir Harry not matter to her. You'll give us ab- Damer, as he is now," Gillian stamsolution and good wishes, though, Gi:- mers, crimsoning and paling at her lian, dear, won't you? We want it, I own wild ideas; and Nelly Hagarty

"Ach, ro shure!" she says, with "You have not," she says, with a a loud sigh. "My poor masther, masther he was to me; my grief! Ill not find his match agin. I tould him o' your kindness, miss, in givin' me five round"-Nelly continues, her woman's instinct discerning plainly that Gillian, standing quiet, pale and smiling, is yet listening with great pleasure-"an' he agas ra'al plased, and smiled wid that beautiful smile o' his," Mrs. Hagarty says, waxing sentimental; "an' he sez, 'I'm very kindness to you, sence I can do so little for you,' though he put twelve pound, my year's wages, into me hand on the spot the night he went away! An' so, wid his kindness an' your kindness, Miss Deane, an' keepin' doin' a turn now an' agin. I've done very well sence my poor masther !

wint-praises be!" "Perhaps Mr. Archer will come

Know ?" "Anne, won't you come up to me me by Miss O'Neil when, she came she's the nice lady, and the raal eign to buy meself something for "How glad and happy she looks!" a Christmas-box from him.' he sed!

"Yes, indeed!" Gillian says as For Anne Lacy, who smiles and eagerly as before, wondering feverishly how she shall coax or bribe Nelly to show her that letter and that picture. Oh, precious possessions! if they were only hers to add to her poor little meager hoard of treasures-a withered spray of heather, carefully folded white handkerchief, and a common brass pin. George's hand had given her all three, and they are hidden away in a jewel drawer. Brahman-locked-the most precions of her earthly belong-

"But shure as for his comin' back here again," Nelly resumes, despondently, with very inquisitive glances at the young lady, "I can't say wan way nor th' other. says in a lower tone, and rather face again and hear his voice! Oh. if ! nervously, pleating the fringes of her I could only be his friend-only see | shawl, "and he hadn't the best o' him smile on me and touch my hand friends sometimes, and there was

"Why do you think so-had he troubles?" Gillian asks, with hurrled

"Faix, shure I can't say," Nelly ample hips—the very presentment of lowering her voice to a whisper. But as it is a whiper of intense caution and secrecy, Nelly elaborates

puttin' this an' that together, when rotund figure. they hears it, an' shure, you're a friend of poor Misther George, miss, or even to see Gillian now, as he looks or I wouldn't let out a breathin' ov | up and down eagerly, restlessly.

guesses at it-" But at this point Nelly plainly perceives in Gillian's eyes of alarm and utter astonishment, that there is tries to hint at in the girl's inno-

"But, shure, it's no business o' mine to be inquirin' about me betthers," she says, suddenly, with a great pretense at indifference. "An' it's I'm glad to see yeh wid us," she concludes politely, but edging away from Gillian, and, as the quickest retreat, returning to the room she has

just left. But Gillian has heard so much that now she must and will hear more. "Tell me what you mean," she urges in a low tone, determinedly staying her with the coaxing pressure of her soft little palm on Nelly's stout arm.

"Do tell me, Mrs. Hagarty-if I can do anything, do tell me! I am Mr. to shut the door, and to shut Gillian Archer's friend, indeed I am. And out. But Nelly is alarmed at her own in-

discreet tattle, and uneasily tries to smooth away all significance in her "Faix, nothen, shure, Miss, at all; only they sez, her ladyship doesn't

"Don't you remember me?" she like Masther George, an' shure maybe the and it can't be helped, an' more's the pity," she says, shuffling out of "Yes, I knew that, I knew that

and shure yeh look well and hand- Lady Damer had anything to do with Mr. Archer going away so suddenly."

sudden departure was the result of ficance such an assertion will bear that she would fain have clung to his side for life.

Mrs. Hagarty gives one surprised, half-pitying look of astonishment at the innocent, yearning face, and desperately refrains from the temptation to enlighten it.

"Well, o'coorse, Miss Deane, it isn't no business o'mine to give guesses to what's belongin to me betthers," she says, stolidly, with provoking suavity of expression. "Sure me lady knows her own mind best, an' Misther George knows his mind, and it appetite, was haggard and emaciisn't for me to spake of what doesn't ated, and apparently bloodless. I cost a cent.

persists Gillian, entreatingly. "I am suggestive of a rapid decline. I long." speaking to you in confidence, and tried no less than three doctors, but you may trust me, Mrs. Hagarty. Mr. they failed to benefit me. At this Damer was very sorry for Mr. juncture a friend of mine mention-Archer going away, I know. Don't ed my case to another physician, the animal show, each time the boy you think he misses him, and would and he suggested that I should take warning the man that "pap"

with a flash of scornful assurance. | satisfactory. Almost from the out-For, as in her excitement and long- set the pills helped me, and I coning to learn something of that bit tinued their use until I had taken | the girl with the elephant feet, on ter mystery which had shadowed all about a dozen boxes, when I felt my- the score that he was sure "pap" the dawn of her womanhood, Gillian self fully restored to my former | wouldn't like it. forgets, for the moment, every other health, and my weight increased to consideration, so does a certain reck. 165 pounds. I have enjoyed the best lessness impart itself to worthy Nelly of health ever since, and I will al-Hagarty, bidding her fling prudence ways give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the winds and utter the words the praise they so richly deserve." which are burning on her tongue.

so much that I'm afraid it will be the and pneumonia. They make new, death of him, hot-foot afther poor | rich, red blood, and strengthen the Sir James-Heaven rest his sowi!- nerves from first dose to last; and brides, had begun housekeeping at help me, but like a drowning man I glad, Nelly, he sez, 'o' Miss Deane's if Misther George doesn't come back in this way they cure such troubles and let him see one sighth of him!" as anaemia, neuralgia, rheumatism, bit about either housekeeping or need the first box the numbness beshe says, impressively, folding her heart weakness, kidney and liver all- shopping, and she was giving her gan to leave my finger tips, and I arms and shaking her head with im- ments, partial paralysis, St. Vitus first order. It was a crusher, but the felt a little better and kept on using bittered meaning. "He can't get no dance, etc. They also cure the rest night nor day, whin he is in his functional ailments that make the sinses nor whin he's out of them, wud lives of so many women a source of | could interpret them easily. longing the heart out of time to see | constant misery, and bring the glow | "I want two pounds of paralyzed tances without assistance. him. an'-sure-my grief - why of health to pale and sallow cheeks. sugar," she began, with a business-

wouldn't he ?" She darts a quick look at Gillian | imitations of this great medicine, back again!" Gillian says, trembling. with her concluding words, but she and the buyer should see that the and not daring to lift her eyes sees plainly they are all uncompre- full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

was in London not long since, you Then Mr. Archer must be sent for!" Gillian says, determinedly, "Oh, yis, miss," Nelly says, volubly | though she is trembling like an aswith an increase of gratification, pen in agitation. "I will see about "shure I had a letter from him from | mer say? Does he say he wishes Mr. London, an' his likeness brought to it at once. Never fear, you may trust me, Mrs. Hagarty. What does Mr. Da-

"He sez nothen'-day nor nightbut the wan thing!" Nelly answers, looking down and shuffling her feet about restlessly. "Sure he's not right in his head at all, so he isn't - poor gentleman !"

"What does he say?" persists Gil-

"He on'y sez them words over an' over again." Nelly says, rather stumbling over her words, "an sure it's not -Oh! merciful heavens, biess us an' save us! Oh, Misther Damer-Sir Harry Damer-now, sir, sure it isn't getting out o' your bed this cowld day you'd be, sir !" she urges, | Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold distractedly, pushing Gillian back, and pushing herself forward, as the bedroom door is suddenly snatched open, and on the threshold she and Gillian see the gaunt, barefoot figure clad only in a dressing-gown, who stands there staring wildly at them

tones as is the wasted shrunken of Mr. Woodward in a very peculiar rather bumpy and fat. Finally above figure, the pallid visage, the sunken. manner. fevered eyes, the pitiful wreck of A friend of his who was summering a roll of blue and pink. "Goodness, manhood from 'handsome Harry Da- in West Haven caught one morning papa! You haven't got on those py-

nearly worn-out body.

ing at Gillian with a shaking finger as she draws back, pale and terrified, for there is madness in the gleaming eyes under the lined, haggard brow, with the disordered locks ly to the hollow temples. "Sure, nobody now, sir, but Miss

DR. A. W. CHASE'S ()

"Shure-one sez wan thing an' wan Deane come t' inquire how ye are, sez another," she begins, "an' faix, Sir Harry," Mrs. Hagarty says, shure, Miss Deane, a body can't help soothingly, barring the door with her

But he hardly seems to hear her, it, though shure many's the one that "I want to go out," he says, suddenly-"I want to go out and see

And then his mood changes again and he lifts up his hands with a working in the garden, decided upon not even a suspicion of the truth she dreadful cry of despair-a hoarse, an attempt at escape. Watching wailing, beseeching cry, terrible to their opportunity when their keeper hear in a man's voice, from a man's was absent they approached the wall.

"I want to go out! I want to go out | "Noo, bend doon, Sandy," said the and see him. He won't come here, he one, "and I'll clim' up your shoulder won't enter my doors. I want to see to the top, and then I'll gie ye a hand him. Oh, my son! my son! Oh, my up tae.' own boy, George. My own son! I want to see him I want to see him!"

CHAPTER XLL

At the sound of that terrible cry. off: those terrible words of remorse and despair, Gillian stands speechless and stirless, riveted, as it were, to the floor, in the shock of the pain and amazement they had given her. But as Nelly Hagarty succeeds in gently hustling her unhappy patient back into his room again, she hurrles back

"Go away, miss, my dear! Go away, now. asthore!" she mutters, hastily. He's very bad sometimes. Poor Mrs. Lacy had a power o' thrubble wud him herself, an' he's got th' unaley fit on him now !"

(To be Continued.)

FEVER'S VICTIMS. The After Effects Often Worse

Than the Disease Itself

Typhoid Tells of His Deplorable

Condition-Appeared to be in

a Rapid Decline.

The after effects of some troubles, Mr. L. Barnhardt, a prosperous young farmer, living near Welland, the landlord. Ont., offers proof of the truth of these statements. Mr. Barnhardt says: "Some years ago, while liveffects of which proved more disas- | 'breakfast the man said : trous to my constitution than the fever itself, and for months I was an almost total wreck. I had no last fall." had violent and distressing head-"Weil, but what do you think?" aches, and my whole appearance was a course of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

These pills are a certain cure for "Faix, Miss Deane, he misses him the after effects of fever, la grippe Other alleged tonic pills are mere like air. for Pale People" is on every box. Sold by all dealers in medicine or sent postpaid at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock- fresh.

ville, Ont. Great Difference of Opinion. He was a very wily Birmingham

man, on a visit to a famous Cambridge school. "How would you pronounce the name of the second day of the week?" he asked a youth who was bragging about his college education.

"Toosday," said the youth: "not Teweday or Chewsday." "Indeed!" exclaimed the visitor. "Why, in my part of the country we pronounce it 'Monday' !"-Answers.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. in one day. No Cure, No Pas. Price 26 cents

A Clam's Queer Coin. There is in the possession of John "to put them on and not take them W. Woodward a remarkable coin off." The old gentleman was unwhich has been examined by several usually quiet all day and, after ranlocal coin collectors and others in sacking his dictionaries and cyclo-New York City, and which none has pedias, remarked: "Well, I never "Who's that?" he demands, with a been able to find any trace of the heard of the things before." The rapid, hollow utterance, which is as origin of, nor have any who have next morning in the breakfast room dreadfully changed from his plea- seen it even seen a duplicate of it. it was noticed by an observant memsant voice, with its soft genial The coin came into the possession ber of the household that pater was

At fifty years of age, a wretched long clam, about five inches in the family. "Yes, yes, I have!" he case. No room is left for doubt on invalid, with a disordered brain and length. The clam was given up to shouted testily. "The doctor told dispute, and the original Othawa des-Mr. Woodward, who opened it. In me to put them on and not take "Who's that?" he reiterates, point- side he found imbedded in the muscle them off." And he has them on yet, lars. a hard substance which had what while the family is in a state of appeared to be a thick crust about gigglement. it. This he chipped off. and it revealed a coin. Polishing revealed the dred miles away, received this tele- understand how any of the many, identity of it so far as the identity gram from the daughter: of faded, grayish hair clinging damp. could be revealed by the coin itself and it proved to have on the face get those pyjamas off papa."-Chithe head of the late Queen Victoria. Around the edge were the words "Victoria Regina." and at the bottom the date "1853." The reverse showed a woman seated in a chair before a table, and about the edge are the words "Keep Your Temper." who can pass as being that way. The figure in the chair bears a strik- When she meets any one who can Heals the ulcers, clears the air | ing resemblance to the likeness of speak French and not German, the To cure a cold in one day

Take larative Brome Quinine Tableta. And druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Greve's signature is on each box. 25a.

Caution and secrecy, Nelly elaborates the day of the house (who has been throat and permanantly cures throat and permanantly cures throat and seems to be attention at a considerable distance.

Catarrh and Hay Fever; Blower throat and seems to be attention at a considerable distance.

Catarrh and Hay Fever; Blower throat and seems to be attention at a considerable distance.

Catarrh and Hay Fever; Blower throat and seems to be attention at a considerable distance.

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Catarrh and Hay Fever; Blower throat and seems to be attention at a considerable distance.

Catarrh and Hay Fever; Blower throat and seems to be man and not French the can speak German, and when the distance throat and seems to be man and not French the can speak German, and when the can speak German and speak German and

SHORT STORIES OF THE DAY

********** Two inmates of a Scotch Asylum.

says a Glasgow newspaper.

Sandy accordingly bent down. Tam mounting his back, gained the top of columns, and in other newspapers the wall, and, dropping over the other all over the country from time to side, shouted, as he prepared to make time.

"I'm thinking, Sandy, you'll be bet ter to bide anither fortnight, for you're no near richt yet."

said to the humble but importune suitor. "I have just been reading of a monk whose knees have become lief. permanently injured by constant kneeling.

"But I never kneeled to you before," he protested. "No," she replied; "not to me." "And this monk," he went on, "must

have kneeled day after day."

"True," she answered, "but if you are unable to break yourself of the habit of proposing in that way. think what is likely to happen to months, and had been given up by you before you get a wife.' Then he rose and carefully dusted his knees. It was idle to think, he told himself, that something of his previous experiences was not known to this girl.-Chicago Post.

George Ade had been for a visit to the old home at Lafayette, Ind., and returned to Chicago reeking relates to a "street fair" recently possibility of such a cure. held in that place. Many of the freaks of the Fair Midway boarded with the keeper of a cheap hotel, frequently more serious in their re- | exhbits. One morning, after the fair sults than the original illness, and had been running a few days, a what is needed is a tonic medicine, his "pap" had brought a load of to enrich the blood, strengthen the hay to town for the animals in nerves, and put the system right. Bostock's show, but the load upset. "Had yer breakfast?" inquired

"Nope, We started fore sun-up." paralysis, and others nervous pros-The man insisted that the boy tration. It commenced with a stifftake breakfast right then. The boy ness and soreness in the calves of my ing in the United States, I was at- did so, but protested that he was legs, and gradually increased till tacked by typhoid fever, the after afraid "pap" wouldn't like it. After could not move either of my arms or

> "Nope. Hain't been t' town sense my head to save my life. For over four "Better come an' see her. Won't alone a single step. I doctored with "But 'pap' won't like it."

"Oh, never mind. It won't take After they had seen Lulu they visited the two-headed boy, the me that nothing could be done for skeleton man, switchback railway, wouldn't like it, but each time be-Nelly's keen gray-blue eyes light up I took this advice and found it most ing overruled by his generous guide. At last, toward sundown, the boy positively balked at going to see

"Well, by the way, where is your 'pap'?" asked the man. "He's under the load of hay."-New York Sun.

The young woman who entered the grocery store the other day had but me to use Dodd's Kidney Pilis, and recently entered upon the sea of matrimony, and, like all sensible the slightest idea that they would once, But she did not know a little grasped at every straw. After I had grocer was a clever man and was the pills. By two months" time used to all kinds of orders and could walk a little, and shortly af-

"Yes'm. Anything else?" "Two tine of condemned milk." "Yes'm," -

He set down pulverized sugar and condensed milk. "Anything more, ma'am ?" "A bag of fresh salt. Be sure it is "Yes'm. What next?"

"A pound of desecrated codfish." He wrote glibly, "dessicated cod." "Nothing more, ma'am? We have some nice horseradish just in." "No," she said, "It would be of no use to us; we don't keep a horse." Then the grocer sat down and fanned himself with a patent washboard, although the temperature was nearly freezing .- Chicago Chronicle.

There is a well known merchant in town, the head of a large and growing family, who has for years been afflicted with rheumatism. He has a son who is a physician, residing in a neighboring city, and remembering iAs father's affliction, he sent him a suit of woolen pyjamas of vivid blue and pink, with the injunction (delivered by his Pennsylvania Dutch wife) the walstband of his trousers crept off the Hills homestead an immense jamas!" exclaimed the daughter of The doctor, who lives several hun-

"Come home at once and help us cago Chronicle.

Accordingly. "She's well educated, isn't she?" " Well, she's one of those women

OSHAWA MIRACLE INVESTIGATED.

A Sworn Statement of Facts Almost Beyond Belief.

The Toronto Mail and Empire sends a Reporter to Oshawa--Mis toquiries Result in Complete Verificatton of Original Story.

Very many startling stories of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidner Pills have been published in these

Every case has been so well au thenticated as to leave little room for doubt, and yet the statements made and the cures reported have "I wish you would get up." she in many cases being so nearly mire aculous as to be almost beyond been

Recently, the Mail and Empire, of Toronto, and other papers, published ed a despatch from Oshawa in which it was said that a mechanic in the Oshawa Malleable Iron Works had been cured of paralysis by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that, after by had been absolutely helpless for four the physicians at the hospital in Toronto.

This was too much for many people to believe, and numerous demands were made on the paper in question

for a verification or correction. One correspondent signing himself "Medicus" in a letter to the A Sufferer from the After Fffects of with Hoosier stories. One of them | Mail and Empire openly disputed the

To get at the real facts a reporter was sent to Osnawa, and who consequently was at liberty to the result was a complete, and very such as fevers, la grippe, etc., are | visit, without charge, any of the satisfactory confirmation of the original despatch. To put the matter the patient is left an almost physi- country boy appeared at the hotel absolutely beyond question, the folcal wreck. In such cases as these and told the proprietor that he and lowing sworn statement was se-

The Statement of Mr. Brown.

In the fall of 1897 I was taken ill

with what most of the doctors called

legs, having lost all power in them. "Ever seen Lulu, the wild girl?" I could not have raised my arms to months I could not stand or walk all the local doctors, and then with a Bowmanville doctor. Each one gave me some different medicine, but the more I took the works I got. At last the Bowmanville doctor told me unless I went to the hospital in Toronto, where they might perhaps have some later treatment for paralysis, which would fit my case. I went there toward the end of January, 1898, and remained under treatment in that institution for a little over four weeks. All was in vain. I got worse. Twelve doctors told me I could not recover, and that nothing could be done for me, so as I was getting worse every day and there was no hope of their being able to help me in the least, I was removed to my home here. I was like a baby,

> unable to move. At this extremity someone advised my wife bought a box. We had not terward was able to go short dis-

The first time I went down town, one of the doctors who had given me up saw me across the street, and not being able to believe his eyes, went to my brother, Robert, and asked "Is that your brother Joe ?" Robert told him that it was I, and he said in astonishment: "Well, I never expected to see him around again." I used, altogether, twelve boxes of

Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by the first of May I was able to start to work again in the shop here, and I have never been sick or off work a day since, and that is over three and a half years ago. I am glad of the opportunity to

make this statement, for I am sure I owe my life, health and strength to work to that great remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills. JOSEPH BROWN. (Signed).

I, JOSEPH BROWN.

Sworn Confirmation.

Province of Ontario, of the town of Osha-

CANADA

County of Ontarie, | wa. in the County of Ontario and Pro. To Wit : vince of Ontario. Do Solemnly Declare, That the above statement, signed by me, is absolutely true, and I make this solemn declaration, believing it to be true, and knowing that it is of the same force and effect as if made un-

Evidence Act, 1893 (Signed), JOSEPH BROWN. Declared before me at the Town of Othawa, in the County of Ontario. this 15th day of January, A.D. 1992)

der oath and by virtue of the Canada

SEAL. a Notary Public.

This, therefore, is the true story in detail of this most remarkable patch is confirmed in all its parties-

If this is possible-and no one can now doubt it-then one can easily. wouderful cures reported have been accomplished by the same means. Dodd's Kidney Pille.

His Lost Buttons. Sout Man (whose appetite has been the envy of his fellow-boarders)-

Sect of the bar

declare, I have three buttons off my