

has broken out at Mecea. patre at Pretoria ie to rethe 28th inst.

& Sons, clothing manufac-Montreal, have assigned. pute between Germany and is nearing an amicable set-

les and Lady Tupper leave id on April 5th by the Allan

t worn by Charles I. on the as sold at auction in Log-O guineas.

f of Minto and daughter England by the Allan liner n June 7th. ons for the sale of the

lantic Railway are, it is about concluded. Senate Committee on the

anal has decided to recom-Nicaraguan route. ers' strike at St. John's.

ied, and the sealing steamiled for the ice floes. rnment will not interfere entence of Dr. Harbottle. for shooting Mr. Stewart. d and Lady Laurier sail York on the Etruria on to attend the corona-

occurred on the transn, which arrived at Sanast night with troops

cannon shell got into the ir. John Reynolds' founingston, and exploded, ne building.

ard Harcourt was the hoice of the Monck Libtheir candidate for the Assembly.

nge has been appointed the Canadian Manufacciation, vice T. A. Rusesigned.

reight between Trenton onswick, N. J., on Satthree men at interan hour. undry at the Winnipeg

ital, costing \$60,000. yesterday. It was do-Ludles' Aid Society. Ivania Railway will 0,000 in tunnels under

ed East Rivers to obunce into New York. the only power refusto the reduction of the sons at Tien Tsin and on of control to China. Oat., boy, who was practice near his home. rbles as targets, accianother boy in the

re store of Peaker & pton, was wrecked by of guspowder, and eaker, junior partner, ously hurt.

t boy, walking on the Hallfax, noticed a e flagged the St. John a lighted newspaper. ented a disaster. ine officials have re-

s in regard to their mian, which left Glas-11 for St. John, N.B. n days overdue. r is in Windsor ar-

Architect Wm. Newor a \$500,000 wagon rected at Petrolea. rected at Petrolia. slock, as counsel for

illiance, has forwardottawa, setting forth toba referendum bill oal and should be disstroyed the Post Of-

North Pelham, N. Y. he loss of two lives injury of a third were many barrow

, for 15 years a hicago bar, formerly he Nebraska State triet Judge at Chadat Colorado Springs,

den, the defendant, & lighting extradition bicago for several taken to Berlin for e of defrauding sevsalt out of \$350,000. from Fort George, Columbia, that the ken out and tried to the fort. The Proit has sent a force the riling.

the Times from Russia, yielding to ice, now undertakes m Mancharia within China still insists ithin a year.

Sheriff of Hamil-Y., defies the Suder, has barricaded atens to shoot anydican Sheriff's party o dispossess him. Council of Nova the Dominion Iron 's bill, with an

ling that any new all be offered to the olders before being th and Melfort, the

he realm, is dead. igns. He was born ty. 1807, and had nt for many years. by Viscount Strath-

ph, an Instrument andwriting by teleen tried in the Cerffice of Paris. Exconducted over the and, except for a to induction, were

ison, of Bath, while Bath rectory, was peculiar accident. of the back door on the threshold. on the rim of the enching the finger amputated.

A few years ago Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea was unknown, today it is a household word. Mhy?

****************************** The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

"Cause he didn't care for anybody | couple of moments, he discovers his and didn't want sight nor light of revolver in the table drawany of us," Sir Harry mutters, bit- er, and rushes forward to terly. "I know it well."

secret has bowed this gray-haired glars or assassins, as they may be. man's head with shame and trouble "Let me at 'em! let me at 'em!" long before the time.

pityingly-"but it was on that even- child!" ing, last August, that poor George was told the whole truth. He never knew it before, Anne said. He told Anne when he was going away that night, that he had heard it, and-" "Heard! Heard what? What? What did he hear?" Sir Harry demands, starting to his feet and gasping hoarsely. "Tell me the truth this minute? If she's played me false, the traitress. If she's played me false, I'll be even with her."

"Anne told me-" Gillian says rather frightened and nervously pausing panel. and looking at the door lest the very person whom she is about to mention may enter the room the

She glances at the bronze clock on ter. the mantel-shelf, and it does not just as she has begun her state- far to see yeh!" ment to Sir Harry, a loud, imperions ring at the door-bell has re- on the panels, and then a crowbar, sounded through the house.

quarter of an hour ago, as her lady- or two now, and Gillian, leaving the ship had said it was not improbable | door, pushes Sir Harry back with a she should return by the 10.20 train. | passionate entreaty. It is impossible that the carriage | "Stand back! stand back! You can have met Lady Damer, and re- | can't do anything, dear Uncle Harry," turned from Ossory station al- she whispers faintly, with her arm ready; and, yet again, while Gil- around him. "There are two or han pauses, the loud ring resounds three men there, and-oh, merciful through the house, even whilst the heaven!"

ries to open the door. Tell me this minute, Gil- with blackened faces are in the room, lian! Out with it!

"Wait a minute," Gillian breathes, nervously, "there is some one coming in-it can't be Lady Damer aiand Ill tell you.

Who's coming in? What are you talking about, girl?" a pistol to his temple. he mutters, shaking all over in impatience and looking wildly at the door, toward which Gillian is also gazing in a sudden spasm of terror that makes her rigid and still. She has heard the heavy door opened slowly and with difficulty by Kitty; she can hear vices indistinctly get his own!" poor Sir Harry gurthrough the howling of the storm, gles out, half articulately, almost

there are footsteps coming toward the library door, and Gillian's heart seems to pause in its beating, and her pulses chill with a swift, icy dread.

Kitty's voice sounds louder again, as in anger or remonstrance, and then there comes a sharp shrick and the echo of flying footsteps, and scream after scream follows as Kitty rushes, or falls, or flings herself down the stairs to the kitchens, and at the same moment a hand is laid on the lock of the library door and it is endeavored to be thrust open; but Gillian, with all her girlish strength, intensified threefold in desperate fear, presses against it and holds the bolt and lock in their places. "Who is there?" she calls clearly

and sharply. She can hear whispers with her strained hearing as she can dimly hear the sounds of the rushing and running, and screaming amongst the servants in their distant quarters; an affectedly "genteel" pronuncia-

tion.

at once, miss!" decide on some plan of defense, part- ers, starts a spring, and a secret cured. ly because the poor child's throat drawer seems to leap out with its Mr. Kunz himself was, for a long and lips are dry and constricted in contents-a thick, smoothly-folded time, a sufferer from above troubles,

and the lock is fiercely rattled.

In two twos!" thing gained; but ere her assail- who has been searching.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinise Tablets. All druggists refund the money
if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's eigif the laxative Bromo Quinise Tabif it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's eigif the laxative Bromo Quinise Tabif you don't want your brains blown to those writing out of idle curiosin biography, and twenty-six books selling her the hop-pressing stock. Ity, therefore state that you really
in biography, and twenty-six books of travel.—St. James' Gazette.

He won the case, because the comavenue, Detroit, Mich,
with the girl, you, and get the money,
with the girl, you, and get the girl, you, and g nature is on each box. 25c.

join in the defense, in spite of Gil-"No," Gillian says. trembling ex- lian's imploring eyes and signs of coedingly at venturing, ever so rev. voiceless entreaty, his poor, diserently and delicately, to lift the tracted brain and feeble hands makvell that hides that story of a young | ing him almost as great a danger | as she hears additional heavy footman's folly-the bygone sin, whose to cope with as the intruders-bur-

Not even now does Gillian dream from that door, child, and let me you're comin' to rob and murder fairly leaps over the other burglar "No. Uncle Harry"-the pure soft me, are ye? There's life in the old cheek touches the poor sinner's dog yet, by Jove there is! Stand to reach her.

> kick and the sound of splintering with his head on the fender. wood emphasizes the words, "one, two. three!"

"The first man who enters this room I'll shoot dead on the spot!" shouts Sir Harry. There is a yell of brutal laugh-

"Is it alive an' kickin' y'are, Misquite reassure her. It is only ten ther Damer?" roars the rough, o'clock, certainly, and Lady Damer | bruta! voice. "Throth ye'll have to is not expected until eleven: but thrate us han'sum whin we come so Another tremendous kick is dealt

working in at the lock, begins to The carriage to meet Lady Da- force its way inward. mer had left the house about a ! It is only a question of a minute

A cry, that is a prayer to heaven, young housemaid, Kitty Fagan, hurescapes her white lips, for the crow-"What did Anne tell you?" Sir bar has burst the lock while she Henry repeats fiercely, swaying speaks, and the door smashes back with weakness as he tries to stand on its wrenched hinges, and two men

and instantly Sir Harry fires. But as Gillian has despairingly known, the useless shot but serves to infuriate the men, and Sir Harry ready! Wait a minute, Uncle Harry, is roughly pinioned and flung back on the sofa behind him, and the taller and stouter of the two men puts

> "Stir hand or fut an' ye'll get the contents o' this!" he growls savagely; "just tell us where well get the cash. and we'll not thruble you a haporth

"I'll not tell you a word, and then the hangman will be sure to

loudly, as if with a strong, deter- "Oh! Don't hurt him! He has been "You so ill-dying almost! Oh, men, don't for a few minutes, at all events." | iy urge those who are alling to test their wonderful health-restoring vir-There are footsteps in the hall, hurt a helpless man!" Gillian cries, in wild entreaty. "Uncle Harry, give me your keys, and I will get out half lifting her out of the room. "Go the money these men want!"

"Be quick about it, too, or begorry we'll help ourselves in a way ye won't like at all!" the elder of the two ruffians adds.

"If you hurt one hair of his head you will wait longer than you will like for the money!" Gillian retorts, with a white face and blazing eyes. "Uncle Harry, give me your keys at once, please, or tell me where

your cash-box is! "I won't! I won't!" he gasps. "Let me up, you villain! you blackguard!" "If you're not alsy, I'll soon make yeh quiet wud a tap o' the crowbar," the man growls, menac-

"Meantime, I'll make use of this bit o' iron instead o' the kays Sir Harry is unpelite enough to refuse," adds his colleague, using a cold chisel and hammer dexterously to the simple process of taking their a muscle; partly through trying to forcing open one of the bureau draw- structions how to be thoroughly

we'll break it in about yere ears literally stagger him.

threat she has a fresh terror to give you money! Come upstairs and nothing to sell, he asks for no money,

strength all exhausted. with the girl, you, and get the money, need a cure.

and cut her throat if she bothers you!" he adds to his confederate. We'll be here till mornin' wud all

this nonsense! "Don't hurt Uncle Harry, or I won't leave the room!" poor Gillian says, determinedly still; though the other of infants and young children. This man has hold of her arm and as hurrying her out of the room.

"If you're not mighty quick I'll hang him wud the beli-rope!" the brute answers, with an oath, and Gillian, in an agony of terror, runs out of the room and up the stairs as fast as her shaking limbs will bear her, the second of their assailants keeping pace with her.

But just as she is midway up the stairs she hears a stifled yell somewhere, and a frightful noise of a heavy body falling down steep steps, and then stillness.

"They are murdering poor Denny Poor Denny was coming to help us!" moans Gillian, faint and sick with terror, hurrying faster, falling on the steps, and still hurrying, up to her own room, where she knows that beside her jewelry there are eighty

"If I can only get it in time before Uncle Harry is murdered, too !" is her one frenzied thought, as she hurries into her bedroom, the burglar at her side still, and tottering across the floor unlocks her dressing-case and hands the man the Russian leather

case of notes and gold. "If it will only save poor Uncle Harry," is her trembling thought, but the next instant, despair, death | minutes too fast. or unknown horrors all confront her, steps rushing upstairs toward the

And then the door is flung back, he mutters, thickly. "Get away and a big, powerfully-made man, with an uplifted weapon of some sort in how much lies hidden that her inno- at 'em! Ah, ye villains of the world, as it seems to the terrified girl, Suffering Which Doctors Fall

lined, sunken temples more softly and away, Gillian, and don't be a fool, shrinks back, clinging into the cur-With a whispered prayer Gillian tains of the bed for refuge from her "Ye'll get a brace o' builets in new assailant, until her dazed senses Thousands of Women Throughout yell, young woman, if yeh don't reveal to her that the thief with open this dure afore I count three!" her purse has fallen down, or been roars a voice outside, and a savage knocked down, and is lying quietly

"I owed you that dose of blackthorn syrup this many a day, Joe Two snots follow the words, but | Roche," she hears the big man say the bullets bury themselves in the with a sort of savage pleasantry, as massive door, and Gillian, who has be steeps over her and lifts her up weakness and diseases of women are crouched down very low, only swiftly and tenderly in strong, genpresses more heavily against the tle arms, whose touch thrills her through like an electric current. "He hasn't hurt you, has he?' he

demands, with stern anxiety. knees at his feet, clings to him. troubles of all kinds. Dr. Williams' fainting, but gazing upward still. with unbelief, with rapture, and solemn eyes of adoration, as one who in cases of this kind than any other

known as George Archer.

CHAPTER XLIV.

Oh. George! Oh. George!"

hardness, and merciless coldness, She | Several times the doctor was has- | 000 damages, has not a fear or a suspicion to alloy | tily summoned, my friends thinking | Such is a syncpsis of the story ciliation, though he did not go back the almost incredible biss of the ac- me dying. I was wholly unable to of the acquaintance between Mrs. to her house to live. She finally protual present. Her hands press his, and perform my household work, and was Mathilda Lynch, a mature widow, mised to marry him, the date of the press them to her faithful heart in under medical treatment all through and Henry Pelletraeu Cler, a versa- | wedding to depend upon the outcome speechless tenderness; speechless the summer, but without benefit. tile Frenchman from the Jura, who, of certain deals in which M. Cler love glows in her radiant eyes as she My appetite left me; my heart would in recent years, has posed as a was interested. crouches there, kneeling, and looking palpitate violently after the least ex- | theatrical manager, racehorse own- | The widow has friends in the bor-

"Yes, it's me," George answers, awkwardly enough, rather wincing at the reverential love in the upturned glowing eyes, and the tender pressure of his hands in hers against her throbbing heart. "Let me help you up, won't you? You are not hurt, I hope, Gillian ?"

He lifts her, almost helpiess, into scarce willing, he cannot refuse her pains in the back. I at once got of them men, widowers and bachesupport for a few moments. "Let me sit down, I don't think

can walk," she mutters faintly, clinging to him still, and trembling vio-

George replies hastily, passing his arm around her, and half leading, away somewhere, please, at once." "Oh, poor Uncle Harry." Gillian exclaims, with a thrill of shame for her momentary forgetfulness. "Let me-

go to him at once." "Who?" George asks with a puzzled frown. "Oh, you mean Sir Harry Damer." He does not speak a word more than these, uttered coldly and formally, and opening the door of Lady Damer's dressing room, he fairly

pushes Gillian in. "I'll send some woman up to you," he says, briefly. "You stay here, please: you are only in the way

A RELIABLE OFFER

HONEST HELP FREE TO MEN.

We are authorized to state by Mr. the locks of the writing-drawers | Carl Kunz, S cond and Brady streets, a false, vulgar, unpleasant voice with and bureau, and searching them by Davenport, Iowa, that any man who contents out in handsful, sorting suffering from any of the various them through their fingers troubles resulting from overwork, to see you and Sir Harry on most and dropping them on the floor. excesses or abuse, such as nervous important business! It won't admit With glaring eyes and heav- debility, exhausted vitality, lost o' the least bit o' delay, madam, I ing chest poor Sir Harry helplessly vigor, unnatural drains and losses, assure you! Please t' open the dure | watches the work of destruction | lack of development, etc., can write going on, and Gillian, equally help- to him in strict confidence and re-Gill an remains silent, not moving less, watches also, until the man, in celve, FREE OF CHARGE, full in-

-square of paper, and then, disre- and after trying in vain many adver-Louder matterings sound outside garding the revolver at his head, Sir tised remedies, became almost en-Harry leaps up and springs at the tirely discouraged and hopeless. Fin-"Open this dure this minit!" a man, who has the paper in hus hand, ally he confided in an old clergyman, loud, rough voice calls savagely, "or with a ferocity and suddenness that whose k'nd and honest advice enabled There is a fierce, horrible struggle permanent cure. Knowing to his own Still Gillian remains stirless and for a few moments between the two sorrow that so many poor sufferers silent, Wildly praying for deliver- | men, poor Sir Harry and Gillian, who, are being imposed upon by unscrupuance, and clinging to the faint hope | breathless and trembling, yet des- lous quacks, Mr. Kunz considers it that every moment's delay is some- perately hangs on to the man's arm his duty, as an honest man, to give "Don't touch Uncle Harry! I will perience and assist to a cure. Having Library shows in his annual report Henri, according to Mrs. Lynch, Special round trip excursion rates I will give you money!" she reiter- the proud satisfaction of having case a laborer's last thirty books Time passed, and the first dividend less than one cent per mile. Choice Sir Harry, after a brief pause of ates; and Sir Harry snatches madly done a great service to one in need, be rightly consisted of two on the hop-pressing stock fell due. of routes returning. he rightly considers an ample reward books in science, one in philology, two It was not paid, and the widow was | People identified with local interparatyzed amazement, suddenly com- at the paper beyond in sociology, three poetry, three phil
prehends the state of affairs: and "I'll give you twenty pounds if you for his trouble. If you write to Mr. in sociology, three poetry, three phil
worried. She consulted M. Henri. He ests at various points en route will be adviced by the adviced with local inter
prehends the state of affairs: and "I'll give you twenty pounds if you for his developer and clerk." after hunting about frantically for a give me that paper!' he says, at Kunz, and follow his advice, you can being super the says, at fletion. It will

Take Laxative Bromo Quiniae Tab- if you don't want your brains blown to the Pacific Consisted of one book in science, one in tears. When she dried her eyes, on the trip.

Free to Mothers Only.

To every mother of young children who will send us her name and address plainly written on a postal card, we will send free of all charge a valuable little book on the care book has been prepared by a physician who has made the ailments of receive informally after my mar- more effective to have her wear little ones a life study. With the riage. Having been in business, I find some other color. The bridesmaid book we will send a free sample of | myself sadly ignorant of these forms. Baby's Own Tablets-the best medicine in the world for the minor allments of infants and young children. Mention the name of this pa- a day of the week marked in the per and address the Dr. Williams' left hand corner, signifying that you; Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

downstairs. The police will be here presently."

Uncle Harry," Gillian entreats with address. tears. "Have they hurt him? Have

they killed him?" "Not at all," George says, curtly. "For goodness sake don't keep me here. He is all right. Lacy and Dick Mahon are with him," and aimost wrenching his hand from her clasp. he shuts the door and rushes away. Several minutes elapse-five-tentwenty, it may be twenty hours to Doubt. Gillian, listening at the door in sus-

pense and terror. The pendule in the room with her strikes 11, being wonderfully accurate for a French clock, she knows that it is not more than ten

(To be Continued.)

WOMAN'S AILMENTS

to Cure.

Canada in a Similiar Condition -Words of Hope to

Sufferers.

Canada, where health and happiness should reign supreme, the peculiar responsible for an atmosphere of hopelessness and despair. This awful | condition is largely due to a misunderstanding of the proper manner in But Gillian, slipping down on her which to effect a cure for female Pink Pills have been more successful That is to say that the man who | woman who is not perfectly hearty is looking down at her, who has and strong. Mrs. Fred. Murphy, a just dealt the enterprising Joe Roche | well-known resident of Pubnico Head, such a merciless b'oy of a blackthorn N. S., cheerfully bears testimony to stick, is the man whom she has the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in woman's ailments. Mrs. Murphy says: "A few years ago my

some more of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills lors, but her heart was empty. This and they soon put me aright, and was in the early part of 1897, when I am now feeling better than I have the widow was, as she says, just done for years. I cannot praise these | 45 years old. pills too much, nor can I too strong ly urge those who are ailing to test

the root of disease by making new, that no desirable boarder might rich blood, and restoring shattered escape. From reading "Board nerves. In this way they cure such Wanted," she turned to the "Pertroubles as the functional ailments sonals. These always intensified the gestion, kidney and liver troubles, ciety. She was sorry for herself, and rheumatism, partial paralysis. St. soon she was as sorry for the un-Vitus dance, etc. Be sure you get known specimens of masculinity who the genuine with the full name "Dr. were looking for wives. Her sorrow Williams Pink Pills for Pale People," for the men grew until she picked them at your dealers, they will be it. mailed, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, Henri Pelletraeu Cler called upon or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing her in reply to her letter. He was the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, apparently about sixty years old, of

Brockville, Ont. The British Schoolboy on Animals. A correspondent who offered widow was charmed. But she was prizes in different schools for es- cautious. He told her of his fortune, says on kindness to animals sends his occupations and his fads. He was

ers received "There are two kinds of animals, promoting business, was an inventor, and they are the quadruped and and owned racehorses. In proof of byped; the quadruped is lions and this latter statement he several

"Some people kick the poor dog a different horse every time. The and give it no food. Then the poor woolng progressed apage, but the animal bites the first person it widow enjoyed courtship so much comes to, and this causes the per- that she forebore to speak the moson to have idiphobery, and the an- mentous word. imal gets killed. This is all through the people giving the animal noth-

ing to eat. "Animals do not go to church nor say any prayers. They never sit down to get their meals, and we

Solid Facts for Scots' Intellect.

tion."-Westminster Gazette.

Kindly tell me the correct way to | bride wears, but it would be much

You can send out your visiting cards to your different friends with will be home on that day each week; or, if you do not care to receive your friends regularly in this way, you can send out your cards with your address, which signifies that you "Oh, do let me go down to poor will be at home at such and such an be correct for the bridesmaid or

> Mrs. Dr. W. G. C. or Mrs. Captain or | bride wears a veil., Mrs. Mayor So-and-So, when the degree and title is only conferred on the husband? We see it in print so often in our home papers that we would value your opinion about it .-

It is incorrect to use the appella-Mrs. Mayor, as the title is certainly not conferred upon the wife.

Kindly advise me as to the follow-

ing: I am invited verbally by a young lady to call on her, and she promises to send me her card. Is any form of acknowledgment or procedare necessary, and in calling how in the invitation, it would be quite many cards should be left .- A. S. Your calling on her after receiving her card is sufficient acknowledgment of her courtesy. You must leave a card for the young lady, and also one for her mother or chaperon or the lady with whom she is taking dinner with a gentleman, staying.

At a small church wedding where the bride wears a gray cloth suit, tre, or at any other time? Wager. would it be proper for the bridesmaid to wear a gray cloth dress address, if he asks permission to also? What are the duties of the call upon her and she is willing he In countless homes throughout bridesmaid during the ceremony? Do should do so, but ladies and genthe ushers follow the briday party | temen do not exchange cards. It do the ushers wear? When one correct, to wear white gloves with lady attends the bride is she called a black evening gown. It is better the bridesmaid? If a bride does that the gentleman who gives the not wear a hat would it be proper dinner should give the order, first

> bridesmaid to wear a grey cloth dinner or supper at a hotel with gown of the same color as the a gentleman without a chaperon.

should precede the bride up the aisle, hold her bouquet during the ceremony, and should put her train straight when she starts to walk down the aisle again. The ushers precede the bridal party to the chancel and then follow upon returning. The ushers should wear white or pearl grey kid gloves. When there is but one attendant for the bride she is generally called the maid of honor. It would not the maid of honor to wear a hat if the bride does not wear one. Of Is it correct to write, print or say | course this does not apply when the

A friend of mine has been engaged for over a year to an attractive widow, about 40 years old. Among the friends of her late husband was a gentleman and his wife and a middle-aged bachelor, with whom tions Mrs. Dr., or Mrs. Captain or all were on intimate terms. Recently she received an invitation from this gentleman to meet him in New York, and, with their mutual friends, be his guest at dinner and the theatre. Should she accept or decline the invitation?

Unless the gentleman to whom the widow is betrothed is included incorrect for her to accept.

When may a lady exchange cards with a gentleman? Are white gloves correct with a black evening gown? When one or two ladies are who should give the order? Is It quite correct for an unchaperoned young girl to take dinner or supper at a hotel before or after the thea-A lady can give a gentleman her up the aisle? What colored gloves is rather eccentric, but still quite for the bridesmaid to wear one .- | asking the ladies if they would prefer to order it themselves. It is not It is perfectly correct for the correct for a young lady to take

sees an angel revealed in mortal medicine, and they should be in every thome, and should be used by every "THE LITTLE FAT WOMAN" MADE THE WIDOW JEALOUS.

New York, Mar. 17-She met him, pany had a legal existence. It was health was completely broken down, invested in stock he had for sale, nothing to the law that the ma-"Is it you?" Gillian whispers, her my troubles beginning in one of the sued him for the money, lost the chine might never work. Then she hand holding his tightly still, as if ailments which so frequently afflict suit, sued him for board, withdrew sued him for the board bill-\$350. she fears he will disappear before her | my sex. I was a great sufferer from | the action, fell in love with him, | Legal difficulties had thrown them straining gaze. "Is it you-George? violent attacks of pain which would promised to be his wife, grew jeal- together just enough to whet the sieze me in the stomach and around ous, horsewhipped him, was arrested edge of the recently dulled affection, She has not one memory of his cru- the heart. It is impossible for me and discharged, and now sues him and M. Cler had no difficulty in perelty, his desertion, his silence, and to describe the agony of the spasms. for breach of promise, asking \$20,- suading the widow that he was all

ertion, and I was pale and ema- er, brewer, inventor and capitalist, ough beyond the bridge, and one clated. My husband urged me to The romance, or it is a romance, Sunday she went to visit them. While try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and pro- began with the loneliness of Widow, on the car en route to Manhattan, cured me a supply. After using the Lynch. Her husband had been dead she saw M. Cler walking along the pills a couple of weeks I could feel some years, and she had accumulat- street with "a little fat woman," ter using seven bottles. I was fully fashionable boarding house in a widow is 5 feet 7 inches tall and restored to health. From that time house on Washington Square, since weighs about 250 pounds until the spring of 1901 I enjoyed demolished to make room for a mod-I felt run down and suffered from plenty of people in her house, some

Read the "Want" Ads.

was her habit to peruse the adver- from custody when she appeared in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to tising columns of the Sunday papers, of women, restore the glow of health feeling of loneliness within her to sallow cheeks, cure palpitation of bosom. There were so many eligible the heart, anaemia, headache, indi- men bereft of proper feminine soon every box. If you do not find out an advertisement and answered

distinguished appearance, with his snow white, abundant hair, moustache and goatee. He was well dressed and courtly in manner, and the us a few extracts from the pap- worth \$250,000, had been in the theatrical, brewing and financial tigers and such like, and the byped times took her out driving behind horses that had speed, and there was

She Trusted M. Henri. But she trusted M. Henri, as she

liked to call him, and when he told her of a chaice to make profitable investment the shares of a company that the following excursion rates: was to manufacture a hop-pressing "When the animal dies it is no more good, except for food, but specimens of the engraver's art. during March and April. when we die we have a resurrec-The next move was for M. Henri to Phenomenally low rates to the take up his abode in her house at Pacific Coast and intermediate points. \$10 per week, however, as she was Single trip Colonists tickets open to a business woman. This probably all during the coming spring and sum-The librarian of Aberdeen Public was an unfortunate move, for M. mer.

hoarsely. his brief-found rely upon being cured and upon abso- fiction. Another remarkable case is angry and mentioned the board bill, be to your advantage to make in-"You'll give us fifty pounds a piece Address as above, enclosing a ling in a period of about two years, he left the house, and the widow to the Pacific Coast before deciding

that they were helping me, and af- ed a competency by conducting a as the widow describes her. The

That evening M. Cler called, as the best of health, but at that time ern apartment building. She had usual, to pay his devoirs, and the widow opened the door for him herself. She had a horsewhip, and she used it so effectually that the police were attracted. She made the mistake of following her lover as he fled down the steps, and a policeman escorted her to the Mercer Street Police Station. She was released on In the pursuit of her business it bail and next morning discharged

> Jefferson Market Court When she and M. Cler had an interview he explained, to again quote the widow, that "the little fat woman" was a broken down actress, who used to be in one of his companies and who was related to somebody. connected with Koster & Bial's amusement enterprises. He only was polite to her, having met her on the street. She was a married woman

with six children. This satisfied Widow Lynch, and another truce was declared. It continued until last summer, when M. Cler said he was broing away on a vacation. He never returned, and the widow learned that he had taken up his residence in Oswego. She has learned other things about him, also, she declares, and points to the fact that he had never answered any of her letters, and she has written regularly once a week for four months. Recently she became convinced that M. Cler's love had cooled, so she consulted her attorney, Samuel P. Reid, and had him enter suit for breach of promise, asking \$20,000 damages. Suit has been begun, and M. Cler will have a chance to explain. The widow now is living in comfortable retirement on West 114th street, near Eighth avenue, and freely related her woes when visited by a reporter.

EXCEPTIONAL UPPORTUNITIES.

To visit all points of the Great West for pleasure, education or business. The Union Pacific has authorized Twenty-five dollars from Missouri machine for breweries, she gladly ex- River points to California, Oregon changed \$100 for some beautiful and Washington points every day