Journalist Sensation

CE SERMON.

ern Methods of Have Ended in Apostie - How

Rev. William A. widely-known forter Episcopal nd formerly emon several Tothe created conamquet of the Authors by aristo sell to Mr. \$5,000.000 a recorder, conwriter, and who incarcerated H n created a senon "Insanity. asks the quest. Paul was sane

ent-day experts he Apostle was He took his verses 24 and spake for himh a load voice. de thyself, much thee mad. But nad, Most Noble orth the words

biting sarcasm.

Casqus. "No lawyer salient points re tersely or mi did before and no defendr cause.

he cogency of I believe if he ent day and reument before an ounal, such, for Lunaey Commisorymen, if there en on the jury. he same conclufire attitude of i metaphysical lems is, on the atic contempt, or silently felt. aspinious of reliens taken most untions and all d characteristic але регколя ечен

should ever, by n an asylum. it y on his part d. especially in ffairs of everyreially in regard for the physiit as religious were overheard e would be conbe at large. All St. Paul if he s sanity in the ad bluow gaines hysicians would

Reasoning.

Decipations, St. refere St. Faul cord, syllogism e hallmeinations had ballueinahul was insane. us bave learned g it may be adwould be good e the sufferers , and no person champion their Paul made that

a body of medsent day there ng them to ofsplanations: on the way to struck by light-

had a case of sunstroke. had an epileptic

ig zealot, Saul.

fy himself for in Christians at he way to Daamine him in

tid not rememand month or cetalis of mathad not given ears, they would is impaired. If ney would say leurotic diatheed slowly they xeitable, and if y would say he was particular ppearance they lened vanity. & ind if he was would say that such matters of insipient decertainly aver he flesh which is a sure proof st a hypochon-

of Mr. Robert was found pond. is, fire destroyburning seven

owers have obsettlement for cent. advance

blehead, Mass.. steward of the nita, committed himself in the . All teas look alike in a news- paper advertisement, but but
them in your teaper and the

LOVE'S EXILE.

'And what are you two so deeply interested about?" she asked, playfully.

lovingly against her mother's thin face, and I began talking about art which incautiously showed that I dis- pleasantly enough in the ransacking ba?" I asked. liked the interruption. Ferguson came of my cabinets of curiosities; Mrs. to my rescue with the solemn an- Ellmer, who proved to be a connois- is too good to last," with a fright-

cal attitude towards the different themselves, while Babiole pleased change of your travelling life, and dishes, I gatherd that she prided herself with such as she thought the excitement of acting?" herself on her own cockery and Ba- beautiful, and enjoyed particularly | She seemed scarcely to understand relapse. blole ingenuously let out that mam- the stories I told about the places | me at first, as she repeated, in a ma had once superintended a very I had found them in, and the ways bewildered manner, "Excitement!" ful blunder, and said no more; but I grand dinner of some friends of theirs in which I had picked them up. Then she said simply, "It's very ex- afterwards learned from Babiole, as

Mamma seemed a little un- lace, such as can be bought it's dreadful, too, because the maneasy at this indiscretion, but has- in the Burlington Arcade for ager might telegraph to say you dinner was concerned; and my tened to add that they were a few shillings; but when I needn't come on at all." such dear friends of hers that when told her it was a souvenir from a "But the acting; isn't that excitthey were left in a difficulty by the | woman whose child I had saved from | ing?" vices.

cooking, Mr. Maude; and, indeed, rags, and handed the choking, squall- "I like it sometimes in the summer; when it is once learned," said she. but coquettish gratitude, on pre- you have nothing to do." "Servants never understand how senting me with the beads she wore things ought to be done unless there round her own neck.

guidance.' To all this conversation Ferguson listened with the amiability of an en- ly got up.' raged bear restrained by iron bars | "Then I should think she was not from making a meal of his tormen- his mother at all."

Babiole had little attention to not like yours.' ripening friendship.

mon fatuity of owners of pet animals. about, Mr. Maude. Upon this, Mrs. Elimer piped out | "How old do you think I am then?" Ta-ta, Ta-ta, Ta-ta!" until to I asked, struck by something in her by. I stood at the door to watch them stop her, I beckened the dog to her tone. side of the table. But the collie, seeing that she had nothing better than a raisin to offer, merely sniffed at it, "No, no," said I: "tell me what heard this question and answer: avoided the threatened caress, and siunk back to her old place by Babiole, in whose lap she rested her

head contentedly. While her mother was still laughing shrilly at this misadventure, the child asked if they might see my monkey.

"Shall I take you to my study now" said I, "and show you how an old The Condition of Mrs. John "Is the monkey fond of you too, Mr. Maude?" asked Babiole, as I opened the door for them.

"I flatter myself that he is. At least I can boast that he lies at any one whom he suspects of doing me harm. Two months ago a doctor was attending me for a swelling on my neck. He came day after day, and To-to treated him with all the courtesy due to an honored guest, until he decided one day that the swelling ought to be lanced, and took from his pocket a case of instruments. He had scarcely opened it when To-to, chat- esteemed by many of the visit. Circumstances had have it, it was the right one), and get the coloring too dark. It is a tering and grimacing, sprung across | Orangeville, to give the particulars the hearthrug with such violence that he broke his chain and fastened his teeth in the doctor's hand." "What a savage brute!" exclaimed

Mrs. Elimer. Babiele thought it out as we crossed the hall, and then spoke gravely. the doctor never meant to hart you." she sald, in her deliberate way.

beating," said Mrs. Elimer. the doctor's feelings. But when he | well at night; lost desh and became | mer that his poor mother was so ill yelled the conductor, as the street was gone, I sneaked up to To-to's very weak. I was continually coc- she could scarcely keep on her legs, by that name was reached, where an kennel and stroked him, and gave toring, but it did ma no good. In and now master had ordered another old woman slowly rose and got off. was for the mistake, you know, and and despaired of ever being well it would do for her altogeth- approached the conductor, "Ol want of marriage.

the bone for the devotion. the monkey before she saw him. To take her advice, and I soon elscover- ached to kick him. to only blinked up at her composed y. ed that they were not like the other | That winter was what we called with no demonstration of hostility; medicines I and been taking and that | mild up there, and it passed most but to my horror and amazement, no I had at last found something to uneventfully for my tenants, and for somer did he catch sight of Babiole, help me. I continued using the pills me. We saw very little of each who came up to him bravely by my for perhaps a couple of months, when other since that chill to slide, with her little hand cordially I found myself fully restored to friendship; but I soon began to find outstretched towards him, than he health. I have always since enjoyed that the little pale woman, who was made a savage spring at her, his my meals with relish, and have had too acid to excite as much liking as teeth and eyes gleaming with malice. no return of the trouble. With my she did pity and respect, had no idea was just in time to draw her back experience, I feel certain that if other of allowing the obligations between la my arms, so that he fell on the sufferers will give Dr. Williams' Pink us to lie all on one side. Under the ground instead of fastening on her P.lis a fair trial they will find a cer- masculine regime which had flourpoor little wrist. Mrs. Ellmer scream- tain cure." ed. Ta-ta began to bark and make Dr. Williams' Pick Pills enrich and ruption of Mrs. Elimer, her daughjudiciously distanced rushes at the nourish the blood and strengthen the ter, and Janet, the art of mending monkey; while Babiole recovered her | nerves. It is thus that they cure | had been unknown and ignored, and

sharp blow. then, smiling archly, though the color of so many women a source of mis- age of buttons, with unfailing regubrought by the little fright had not ery. These pills never fail to drive larity; and when, with Janet, the of this great food cure. vet come back to her cheek, she away pain, bring a glow of health | Steel Age, or age of needles, came in. added, "but you will give him a bone to the whole body, and make despon- I sometimes thought I should prefer

rather constrained voice. Then, see | without the full nama "Dr. Williams' | than hobble about with large lumps ing that Mrs. Elimer's eyes were | Pink Pills for Pale Leople" on the of worsted thread at the corners of ixed curiously upon me. I added: wrapper around the box. Sold by my toes—which was the best result the first mistake, you see, all medicine dealers or sent post of a process which the old lady called case of a sick friend for four months ray, lumber dealers, states: "I was Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents fixed curiously upon me. I added: wrapper around the box. Sold by my toes-which was the best result

"Yes," said Babiole, naively how could I do you any haria?"

"Yes, how indeed?" said I. But even as I said this, and looked grew wiser as she grew older.

seur of more things than china, took | ened sigh. From Mrs. Ellmer's rather criti- delight in the value of the treasures "Don't you miss the constant canals, and I, passing in a gondola, old woman with just a line." think all ladies should learn had caught his clothes, or rather his

is someone able to give them a little | "Wasn't she in rags, too, then?" asked Babiole. "Oh, no, she was rather picturesque-

"Perhaps not. But all mothers are

spare for anyone but Ta-ta, with "I know that," cooed the girl, tuckwhom she had struck up a rapidly ing her hand lovingly under the ma- for "Babiole!" ternal arm. Then, after a pause, she "Ta-ta has taken a fancy to you," said, "What a lot of nice places and a last look at the pictures," I called I said, smiling. "She always likes the nice people you must have seen in back, and I led the child out into people I like," I added, with the com- all the years you have travelled the hall, where her mother gave a

me to her mother.

you think yourself. Sie glanced at me again, then sug-

ALMOST IN DESPAIR

Shott, of Orangeville

Suffered From a Burning Sensation is the Stomach-Food Became Distasteful and She Grew Weak and Despondent.

(From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.) through the courtesy of Mrs. John of another of those cares that have

self, very pale, but quite quiet, and such troubles as dyspepsia, kidney | the science of cleaning my study had I strangely excited, gave To-to a ailments, rheumatism, partial paral- been neglected. With regard to my ysis, heart troubles, St. Vitus' darce own raiment, the Brass Age, or age "Oh, don't." cried the child; but and the ailments that make the lives of pins, succeeded the Bone Age, or as a reward when we are gone." | dent men and women tright, active | to go back to primitive barbarism "Do you think so?' said I. in a and strong. Do not take any pills and holes in my stockings rather

rested in a small voice. "Sixty?" "Well, I'm sure you can't be a day from that, Mrs. Ellmer?' Both Mrs. Ellmer and I began to laugh; and the child, blushing, rubbed her cheek against her mother's

"How much would you take off more than forty-five." She evidently thought I should be pleased by this, the good lady flattering herself that she had taken off at least five years. My first impulse was to set them right rather indignantly, but the next moment I. remembered that I should gain nothing but a character for mendacity by telling them that I should not be thirty till next year. So I only laughed again, and then Babiole's

voice broke in apologetically. "I only guessed what I did, Maude, because you are so very kind; corner of my study; she carried off |84 years of age, who had in early happily together as he and his preyou seem always trying to do good to someone."

we have used up all the others."

in a vague and ignorant manner. The rest of the evening passed cottage as you thought you would gratulation to Janet. Like a north-"Well, are you as happy at the ory dish, I sent a message of con-"Oh, happier, a thousand times. It fire.

Oh, such rich people!"- and it She grew radiant over the pre- citing when you miss the train and a great secret, that her mother had been a great success. sent of a Venetian bead neck- the company go on without you; but

sudden illness of their man-cook-a drowning, her joy in her new trea- "It's nice, sometimes, when one man who had been in the first fam- sure was suddenly turned to rever- has a part one; likes; but, of course, illes, and had come to them from ence. How did I do it? It was a very I only got small parts, and it's dread-Lord Stonehaven's-she had over- simple story; a little boy of four or ful to have to go on with nothing to whelmed them by the offer of her ser- five, had slipped into one of the say, or for an executioner, or an

"And don't you like travelling?" many do now. The lessons are very ing manikin back into the custody but in the winter it's so cold and expensive, certainly; but one never of a black-eyed, brown-skinned wo- the places all seem alike and then regrets either the time or the money man, who had insisted, with impulsive the pantomime season comes and "What do you do, then? What did you do last winter, for instance?" "We went back to London."

"Well?" But Babiole had grown suddenly often she would stay away until "Won't you tell me? Would you

rather not? "I would rather not."

"Here we are, Mrs. Ellmer, taking the dog would follow her now as sharp glance from her to me, and wished me good-night rather curton their way to the cottage, as She hesitated, looking shyly from they would not accept my escort; and through the keen air I distinctly "You want to get us turned out to

spend another winter like the last, suppose. What did you tell him about your father?" "Nothing, mother, nothing, in-

The rest of the child's passionate answer I could not catch, as they went further away. But I wondered what the secret was that I had been

so near learning. CHAPTER VIII.

I enjoyed that evening so much that I was quite ready to go through another preparatory penance of smokfor the following evening, and he several times directed to go up the at regular intervals, the interven-The Sun is emabled this week, said nothing, but when I made a hill to Notre Dame street, and take ing spaces being filled out after-Shott, a lady well known and much of unexpected excuses to avoid car that came along (as luck would a good stain, if care is taken not to much mortification, that the sight completed the list of passengers. made br. Williams Pink Pills a of my ugly face for a whole evening "John!" shouted the conductor household remedy throughout the had been too distressing to their presently, the street being quite incivilized world. Mrs. Short, in con- artistic eyes for them to undergo audible to his hearers. The car stopversation with our reporter, said: such a trial again. They, however, ped and a man alighted. A half min- pretty effect on a hardwood floor "About three years ago, while hiv- invited me to dine with them on ute afterwards they neared St. "But the monkey was wrong, for ing in Ingersoll, I was a great sui- Christmas Day, but I was too much Peter street. "Peter!" announced herer from dyspepsis. The trouble hurt to accept the invitation. It the conductor, Another man first began with severe headaches, was not until long afterwards I got out. The Irishman's eyes "I suppose you gave him a good dizziness and sometimes vomiting. found out that on learning my in- grew visibly larger. "Alexis!" simulated rugs laid before the fire-Next I saif red continually from a tention of giving another "party." shouted the conductor a few links being particularly from a tention of giving another "party." "No. I didn't. I scolded him till we burning sensation in my stomach; my faithful Ferguson had posted off seconds afterwards, and a third were alone together, for the sake of lood distressed me; I old not sleep to the cottage and informed Mrs. Ell- man got up and left the car. "Helen!" such work. hum a beautiful bone. The scoiding lact. I was gradually growing worse, "turn-out" and he expected that When it started again the Irishman chances on again. One day a trien! who called er. I only knew, then, that when I to get out at the Grand Trunk Sta- Patrice-Do you mean if she ac-We entered the study, Mrs. Ellmer to see me strongly advised me to try told him there was to be no party, tion," he said, tapping his arm, "me cepts or declines it? first, I last. The alarmed lady, on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She spoke his wooden face relaxed into a faint foorst name is Moike,"-Montreal Patience-Either way. - Yonkers' coming round the screen, was close to so highly of them that I decided to but happy smile, and that my feet Herald.

ished in my household before the ir-

possibilty of replenishing one's wardrobe, even from the village's meagre resources. At last, being by this time lamer than any pilgrim, I boldly out out the lumps in my stockings, and thereby enlarged the holes. This flying in the face of Providence, must have been an awful shock to Janet, for she related it to Mrs. Ellmer with some acrimony; the result of this was that the active little woman overhauled my wardrobe, and everything else in my house that was in need of repair by the needle; she tried her hand successfully at some amateur tailoring; she hunted out some old curtains, and by a series of wonderful processes, which she assured me were very simple, transformed them from crumpled rage into very handsome tapestry hangings for a draughty

action were and the second section of the second section secti

as she rose to go. They went upstairs transfigured article, neatly patched The newcomer bought a small piece ed that her husband had of late together to put on their cloaks, but tablecloth, worn skin rug, combed of land and prepared to farm. Dur- frequently attempted to tickle her Babbole came flying down before her and cleaned to look like new, or ing the time he was fixing up his to death, and last night had almother to have a last peep at the whatever it might be, and hold it at place he commenced to pay marked most succeeded. She further said that portraits which had fascinated her. arm's length, squinting horribly the attention to one of the widows, and she believed that his two previous I followed her into the drawing room, while, and then, with a sigh of dis- after a short courtship they were wives had been tickled to death,

> ner, surprised by an unusually sav- was ern Mephistopheles, his eyes flashed There was no sign of violence and the "I didna know, sir, ye were so par-

tial to kickshaws." he said, haugh-

tily, with the strong Scotch accent

into which, on his return to his na-

tive hills, he had allowed himself to I saw that I had made some fearprevailed upon Janet to yield up her daily duties as cook as far as my as the winter wore on towards the strictly anonymous little chef who

all but the tops of the hills, and came over the tiny household of behind the hills, Babiole was never to be found at the cottage. Sometimes, indeed, she would dash in at mid-day to dinner, as fresh and sweet as an opening rose; but more evening began to creep on, taking with her a most frugal meal of a couple of sandwiches and a piece of shortbread. Even that was At that moment Mrs. Elimer's voice shared with Ta-ta, whom I encourwas heard calling, in sharp tones, aged to attend the venturesome little maiden on her long rambles; willingly as he did me, and could be fierce enough upon occasion to prove a far more despicable bodyguard; while I generally contrived where when she started, and, having noted the direction she took, I went that way for my morning ride. Often I passed them on the road, the girl walking at a sort of dance, the dog leaping and springing about her. At sight of me, Ta-ta would rush to her master, barking with joy; then, seeing that I would not take the only sensible course of allowing her until by a few words and gestures I the beauty and not the beast.

(To be Continued.)

ing chimneys and general topsytur. An Irishman with a large carpet | ventional design, stencilled, but if veydom to have another like it. But bag and carrying a big umbrella had stencils are not to be had the pro-Fate and Ferguson ruled otherwise, just landed from a Dominion liner, minent shapes in the design can be I mentioned to him one day that I Wishing to get to the Bonaventure cut out of brown paper and outproposed inviting the ladies again depot, being booked west, he was lined with a pencil, repeating them state call on Mrs. Elimer that after- a car going west. Reaching the Notre | ward. Any ordinary transparent onon, she brought forth all sorts Dame Church, he boarded the first paint, mixed with turpentine, makes made me too diffident to press the sat down gingerly near the door. good plan to have some motif to folpoint, and I had to conclude, with Five or six other men and women low. The colored border on an Eng-

HOW TICKLEFOOT, TEXAS, GOT ITS ODD NAME.

foot, a small postoffice situated in settlement. the east corner of Grimes county. Having some timber land to look after out near there I visited the place, None of the resident farmers near the postoffice could give me any in- a big buxom woman, whom he claimformation until I met a veteran some | ed as his wife. They did not live so

ished it up until, instead of wear- he related to me the following story: were frequently circulated in the "Here's a subtle and cynical little ing the mouldy, rusty hue of long | Many years ago there lived in the settlement that they had serious observer for you," said I, glancing neglect, it brightened the whole vicinity of Ticklefoot a man of middle quarrels. One night about 2 o'clock over the child's head at the mother. room with its glistening whiteness, age, was came here a stranger from the third wife of the man awoke "She knows, you see, that benevo. I believe this last work was a sacred whence no one knew. He was very her nearest neighbor, who lived lence is the last of the emotions, and pleasure to her; Babiole said her | noncommunicative about his early about a mile distant, and when adis only tried as a last resource when mother cooed over the tankards and history. Being pleasant and agree- mitted to the house, her hair was embraced the punchbowl. The able in manner and speech, he soon disheveled and garments torn, and Bablole looked much astonished at way that little woman made won the confidence of his neighbors. she had a wild, scared look on her this interpretation, which she un- old things look like new There were, at the time he settled face. After being quieted down and derstood very imperfectly, and Mrs. savored of sorcery to the obtuse male there, several good-looking widows asked to explain her unnatural ap-Elimer shook her head in arch rebuke mind. Ferguson would take each who were in good circumstances. | pearance and looks, she stat-

where lamp and fire were still burn- may at the disappearance of the old married. For more than a year their When asked to explain she told the ing, and she started and turned as familiar rents, cast it from him in married life appeared to be a happy following : Babiole put her tender little cheek at her blue-eyed face I thought that she saw my reflection in the long disgust. The climax of his rage was one as far as the neighbors could see. Her husband was very devoted and perhaps the monkey might prove to glass which hung between the pic- reached when, one evening at din- Shortly after this period the wife kind for a year after their mar-

> Found Dead in Bed. neighbors and friends who came to the funeral supposed that the wife retiring he would had died of heart disease. After she was buried her husband administered He continued this nearly every night

her marriage to him. ried again. His second wife was al- and was soon asleep. so a widow with considerable pro- About 11 o'clock she awoke and When the snow melted away from | man, after the burial of the second of the house. wife, became suspicious and avoided; The next morning the whole setthere came fresh little sprouts of his place. None of his neighbors tlement was roused and went to the pale green among the dark feather | called upon him for a long time; house to find it deserted. The man foliage of the larches, a change and when the time for mourning had had fled. Although search parties passed and the twice widower in were sent cut in every direction he my tenants. From early morning three years attempted to pay court was never seen again. From this until the sun began to sink low to another widow his attentions story arose the name Ticklefoot were received coldly. He was also post-office.

Many years ago I heard of Tickie- shunned by the young ladies in the

Couldn't Kill Third.

Shortly after these experiences in attempting to get a third wife he disappeared from the settlement and returned in about three months with my old silver, piece by piece, and pol- days fived around that vicinity, and vious wives had done, and stories

riage, but after that began to grow cross, and would find fault with everything she did around the house,

Commence to Tickle Her.

on her separate estate and acquired until she became so nervous that she the property that she owned before would laugh if he would point his finger at her, and that night she In the course of is months he mar- went to bed before him, tired out,

perty. After about 16 months of found herself tied down in bed and married life the second wife was her husband sitting at the foot of found dead in bed without any symp- the bed tickling the bottoms of her toms of violence. The physician who feet. She attempted to rise and heart began to melt and soften practiced near by, was called to could not, and implored him to make an examination of the corpse, leave her, but he continued his helland after viewing the remains gave ish work till she could stand it no had delivered me from the binding it as his opinion that the woman longer. With almost superhuman tyranny of haggis and cock-a- died of heart failure. Both the effort she broke the bonds with friends of the man and the dead wo- which she was tied and rushed out

HOW TO TREAT HARDWOOD FLOORS

A new hardwood floor, before it is varnished, can be effectively decorated with colored, transparent stains which will give the appearance of Dutch marquetry, as the stain, when to be about the grounds some varnished and waxed, takes on a mellow tinge that is most harmonious. A border, for instance, improves a yellow pine floor immensely, and makes it look like an ex- Mr. Marshall walked out into the tensive parquet, while it is so sim- street to see if it really could be ple that anyone can make it. The true that there was no place where first thing to do is to draw a line the absurd restriction did not opabout a foot and a half from the erate. wall all around the room. This can, In his walk he met a member of the to follow both her favorites togeth- easily be done, either by snapping company who had "been there beer, she would run from the one to a chalked carpenter's string, or lay- fore." "I know what you are lookthe other, in delirious excitement ing a straight lath between two ing for," said the old hand, slyly, given points and drawing the line "a whiskey and soda." Mr. Marshall let her know that her duty was with with pointed chalk-white, not black, as the latter leaves a smut. This line when painted should be about a half inch wide, and should be repeated for a cocoa wine you will get a whisnext to the surface against the wall. key and soda of most excellent qual The border should be a simple, conlish porcelain plate proved a good deal of wuking done by the authorimods! In one instance, and the ornaequally effective in another. A was produced by the use of colored stains and a pyrographic pencil. The ornamentation was on an otherwise plain floor, and consisted of

> Chances. her first proposal

lining being particularly suited to

GOT A DRINK FOR A WINK.

English Actor Was Greatly Surprised at an American Custom.

Percy Marshall, an actor of considerable renown in England, was recently in this country on a professional tour, and chanced to be thrown into a Pennsylvania town where the prohibition idea was predominant. Disliking the idea of drink ing in his bedroom, as if he were a half-reformed drunkard stealing an unguarded opportunity, and finding that the proprietor of the hotel in which he was staying would on no account allow him to take refreshment in the ordinary civilized way,

nodded. "Well," said the other, "if you go to that drug store at the corner of the street and execute a ity and dimensions." Mr. Marshall thought at first that a joke was being played upon him, but it was a hot day, and the thing was worth risking, and into the drug store he went, where he followed his friend's instructions to the letter. Almost folding up one side of his face in the performance of a wink, he asked for the cocoa wine, and was immediately rewarded for his feat of contortion with one of the largest whiskey and sodas he had ever tackled. Which just shows that there must be a good ties as well.-Chicago Chropicle.

Bagot of Blithefield.

Lord Bagot has left London, He was born in 1857 and is a bachelor of forty-five, well-known and popular in one of the smartest sets in London. He is colonel of the Staffordshire Imperial Yeomanry, and was a lord-in-waiting to the late Queen Victoria. His country place is Blithefield, near Rugely, and It contains many valuable pictures by Patience-A girl takes great Murillo, Vandyke, Lely and Sir Joshua Reynolds. The park is an ancient enclosure, and, besides the deer, there are a herd of fierce wild goats, the forerunners of which were presented to an ancestor of Lord Bagot by Richard H .- M. A. P.

Strain and Anxiety Too Much for Her.

Statesman.

Health Broke Down, Was Pale and Exhausted-Restoration Came With the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is success-

Mrs. George Campbell. Upper Harpletely run down, and I was pale,

tions in the joints.

The case described in this letter | sit down the nerves in my legs would , bendache for three whole days just is similar to thousands in which twitch, and I felt strange sensa- before beginning to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I was also troubled a "When in this condition I heard great deal with shooting paine fully used. It is one more example of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and be- across the small of the back. Unof the marvellous upbuilding effect gan to use it. It seemed to help me der this treatment my health has from the very first and gradually been wonderfully improved. The restored me to health and strength. headaches are a thing of the past, To-day I feel as well as I ever did, the pains in my back are cured, and bor. St. John County, N. B., writes: and give the credit to this great I feel strong and healthy. As an "Last summer my system was com- prescription of Dr. Chase." . evidence of restored strength I may Mrs. John Miles, 236 Wellington say that I am now able to do all street, Ottawa, Ont., whose husband my housework without becoming ex-

was excusable; there was a rerson paid at 50 conts a box or six boxes of sleep, as well as the for it. But this attack was if professing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

and loss of sleep, as well as the very weak, had no strength or end a box, six boxes for \$2.50, at all the dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., weeks impassable with snewdrifts; no for me. When I would lie down or time with headache, in fact I had Toronto.