

# The Unknown Bridegroom.

CHAPTER XI.

The next moment the young man turned to Florence with the old lumbous smile, which she remembered so well, and as calm and serene as if he had but just shovelled some light inanimate obstacle from his path.

"I hope he did not hurt you," he said, patting out his hand to clasp the trembling one which she extended to him, while his heart leaped with secret joy at the confiding look which she flashed at him.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

"No, but oh, I am so glad that you came to my assistance," she responded, somewhat nervously and still clinging to his hand as if fearful of being spirited away from him.

"Have you any idea who the villain is?" he questioned, drawing her aside, for the attention of people around them had been attracted to the stunned and prostrate figure on the ground.

suggestive emphasis, accompanied by a frown.

"Yes, I am in need of some money, and I thought you would be obliging enough to help me," the girl returned, with a confidential wink.

Her companion flushed with annoyance, and an angry rebuff sprang to his lips, but he checked it.

"Hum!" said Leighton, thoughtfully, as he drew forth his wallet and began to look over the bills in it. "I rather think I can let you have a trifle, Anna, and," he added, looking her steadily in the eye, "provided I should be able to do something handsome for you later on."

"I suppose I could depend upon you to swear to a certain ceremony which you saw performed a few weeks ago, eh?"

"What good would that do you?" curiously demanded Anna. "It wasn't you who was married to Miss Florence."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

"Oh, you can't play that game on me, Mr. Leighton," she observed, "I was you who was being married to her—I believed the knot was tied, far and square, and I should never have known and believed that you had broken it."

"What do you mean, Anna?" sharply demanded the young man, who had taken the time to find out how much the girl really knew.

She laughed at him saucily.

# FARM HYGIENE.

## Unsanitary Closets and the Dry Earth System.

Department of Agriculture, Commissioner's Branch.

Attention was recently called to the fact that out of some 100 to 200 samples of water from farm wells analyzed annually by Prof. Shutt, chemist of the Dominion experimental farms, not one fifth are found safe and wholesome. By the greater number have to be utterly condemned, and it seems very evident that great improvement in the water supply is necessary. This dangerous condition of many farm wells is undoubtedly due to pollution by unsanitary closets. There is no reason why we should have our farmhouses to-day in the semi-barbaric condition in which so many of them are, with their closets and privies a menace to public health. We may talk about bacteriology, sanitation, and so on, but all that and a great deal more is included in what we understand by "cleanliness." The lack of cleanliness is primarily a matter of ignorance, and secondarily a matter of laziness.

Ordinary shallow wells in the vicinity of the old fashioned privy pits are almost certain to become contaminated by seepage. The soil is an excellent filtering and cleansing agent, oxidizing organic matter rapidly, and so tending to the development of many of the common putrefactive bacteria. But the soil is only liable to dispose of a certain amount of contaminating material, and such disposal takes time, so that by heavy rains the contaminating matter may be carried far into the earth below the true purifying layer, and thus soak unchanged into the wells. An old pit which has been closed and covered with earth is almost equal to a cesspool, as the decomposition of the large mass of organic matter contained therein is a matter of years, unless hastened by the proximity of trees whose roots reach the pit. The contents should be removed and spread upon a field, and the pit left empty enough to permit the decomposition of any organic matter remaining.

If farmers once took time to think of these matters there would undoubtedly be a great improvement. Windmills are now both cheap and common, and there is no reason why well-to-do farmers should not have a water system in their houses, with all the conveniences and advantages which residents in the cities enjoy from the waterworks systems there established.

Though not quite so convenient, the dry earth closet is so cheap and so satisfactory from the sanitary point of view, that no farmer can discover reasonable excuse for refusing to adopt it. A well laid cement concrete floor will be found far the easiest to keep in a clean and wholesome condition. A stout box of suitable size, mounted on runners and with a strong hook at one end to which a horse may be attached, makes a receptacle that can be conveniently drawn to the field or barnyard to be emptied. This box may be made wholly or in part of sheet iron, and if the bottom be semi-circular in form a kettle of hot water will be found sufficient to loosen the frozen contents in winter. The Galvanized iron buckets, larger at top than at the bottom, are also easy to empty in winter. The nature of the receptacle is largely a matter of convenience; the essential features of the system are the storing and use of a plentiful supply of dry earth and the emptying of the receptacle regularly. If the contents be spread thinly over the surface of a field they will be decomposed in a very few days with no danger to the public health.

As has been pointed out, a substitute for earth, and road dust is very little better. The surface soil of a field or garden that has been frequently cultivated will be found just the thing. A little coarse or lumpy material may be run through a gravel screen. It is always advisable to keep a good supply on hand, as it becomes drier and better with age when stored in a bin.

If a man who has hitherto been careless in this particular will adopt and maintain a proper sanitary system in connection with his closet, he will find himself gaining largely, not only in self-respect, but in the respect of his family and of the stranger within his gates. Furthermore, he may thereby escape the ravages of such diseases as typhoid fever, which are so frequently traced to the use of contaminated water. Yours very truly, W. A. CLEMENS, Publication Clerk.

# TIED AND DEPRESSED.

The Condition of Many Young Women in Shops and Offices.

# WESTINGHOUSE.

The Pittsburg Inventor Has Millions, but Works.

Thousands of young women have to depend upon their own efforts to gain a livelihood, and to these, whether behind the counter, in the office, the factory or the home, work means close confinement—often in badly ventilated rooms, with a strain on the nerves; the blood becomes impoverished; the cheeks pale; there are frequent headaches; palpitation of the heart and a constant tiredness. If the first symptoms are neglected they may lead to a complete breakdown—perhaps consumption. What is needed to restore vim and energy and vitality is a tonic, and absolutely the best tonic in the world is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new blood, bring health and cheerfulness to the tired and depressed girls and women. Miss Viola Millet, Robinson's Corners, N. S., says: "I was a great sufferer from headaches, heart palpitation, and troubles that afflict my sex. My blood seemed almost to have turned black. I was tired and depressed. I used seven boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and they have made a remarkable change in my condition. I can truly say that I feel like a new person, and I strongly recommend them to all weak, ailing girls."

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your druggist for them, or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

These pills cure all forms of blood and nerve troubles, but you must get the genuine, with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on a wrapper around each box. Ask your