

IN ORDINAIRE

It attempted to eat any work for... From a wife's evidence in a case...

OB'S CHRISTMAS EVE

OB has a Christmas Eve... I have got the price... I have got the price...

AS OLD AND NEW

As the closing year... I have brought to him... I have brought to him...

NO COLORING MATTER NO ADULTERATION ABSOLUTELY PURE

Has the same character as Japan, but is infinitely more delicious.

TRIAL FOR LIFE

And so in my thoughts I separate them... Well, he went away again, and I saw him no more for two years...

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful? Make him a Scott's Emulsion baby. Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

believe me, it will be difficult to convince the House of Peers, before whom this matter must come...

"Will it? The proof does not rest solely upon my word or dying oath. Let anyone lead Rosamond Etheridge through a gallery of the portraits of her ancestors...

"No, no, and I remember that the absence of the Etheridge mark, and of all likeness to the Etheridge family, used to be commented upon by the servants in the household."

"Wilson," said the lady, "I am really sorry to have kept you sitting here all night, while I watched by a sick bed. You shall go to sleep when you get back to the castle; but now drive round to the residence of Colonel and Mrs. Hastings...

"I have been waiting for you, Maggy," he said. "I have been waiting for you, Maggy," he said. "I have been waiting for you, Maggy," he said.

"My God! my God! Oh, woman, woman!—for I cannot call you mother—what is this that you have done?" said the young man, dropping her head upon her clasped hands.

"I have consumed my revenge—covered the shock. The baron was in a terrible rage, and swore that he would never forgive or speak to his nephew again. He did all he could for my father, retained him in his service at full wages, and hired a young man, John Elmer, to do his duty in the castle."

"I would fain have persuaded my husband to throw up his situation, rather than serve a master who had wronged us so bitterly wrong. But John Elmer was obstinate. We remained, and I hurried the bitter hatred in my breast—and bided my time."

"I pass on to other days, when the new dawn of hope shone upon me. I was in a state of despair, and I had no one to turn to for help. I was in a state of despair, and I had no one to turn to for help."

RESULTS OF BLOOD POISONING

Cured by Zam-Buk—Chronic Ulcers and Sores of Nine Years Standing Healed by This Herbal Balm.

The wonderful value of Zam-Buk, the herbal balm in cases of chronic ulcers, sores, etc., is illustrated by the experience of Mrs. W. E. Rice, of London Junction (Ont.), she says: "I cannot be thankful enough for the day Zam-Buk came to Canada."

"There, cease, Maberly, I see all these things, I admire them, and I acknowledge the kindness of my friends; but I am very tired; help me to undress for the night, and let me just lie up my eyes and look upon that Indian shawl. If that splendid shawl is not enough to restore strength to the fainting, I am no judge of ladies' or shawls. That comes from my lady's cousin, Lord Seafort, who brought it from Constantinople, himself, no doubt."

FAITH IN HORSESHOE LUCK

The days when horseshoes were nailed over the entrances of houses to keep away witches and their malign influences have passed away, save in some remote rural communities where superstition continues to maintain its hold on uneducated minds.

"My lady, Mr. Hastings waits your ladyship's pleasure in the library," said the maid. "Very well, Williams, precede and announce me," said his mistress, rising and leaving the dressing room.

"The first were in all probability nailed to the hoof of the horse, but so made that they could be easily removed. Catullus, the Roman poet, who wrote in the first century before Christ, refers to the way the mule leaves her iron shoe in the stiff four of the stall."

"I have no troubles," he said, "I have no troubles," he said. "I have no troubles," he said. "I have no troubles," he said.

DOOD'S KIDNEY PILLS. THE GREAT KIDNEY DIETETIC. DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. THE GREAT KIDNEY DIETETIC.

SUNDAY AT HOME

"The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. Peace, gentle peace, pervades my happy heart. Control my every thought, my every deed, and keep me true."

The Lightness of Heavy Sorrow. Sorrow's burden is going to be outweighed, some day, by the joy for which it is making us ready. We cannot understand this while sorrow is heavy upon us, but the loving Father will help us to believe it even now.

The Realms of Chaos. Far away from the long, dim vista of the past, in that remote, long vanished mass of seething molten elements, instead of the fair beauties which now adorn it, instead of the hills and dales, the forests and leafy glades, the flowers and the emerald verdure and all the many other varied beauties of the earth, there was a chaos of fire and lava, a chaos of steam and smoke, a chaos of fire and lava, a chaos of steam and smoke.

Beautiful Things. Beautiful faces are those that wear, it matters little if dark or fair. Wide-spread honesty written there. Beautiful eyes are those that show like crystal pans over heart-fires glow. Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful hands are those that do work that is honest, brave and true. Momen by moment the long day through. Beautiful feet are those that go on kindly errands to and fro. Do not hasten ways if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear the burden of the world's wrongs. With patient grace and daily prayer. Beautiful lives are those that bless, silent lives of happiness. Whose hidden fountains but few may guess.

Robbers Worthy of Name. Two men broke into a circus car in Nebraska and stole two leopards. The man who stole a red-hot stove may now be seen in the amateur class.