

Athens Reporter B. LOVERIN

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A TERRIBLE SECRET.

ing likeness to his dark cousin, Jim, on his fair blond face. "Then you know Juan Catheron. You! And you never saw him?"

"Yes, dear Sir Victor," with a little pique, "I am the unfortunate one who heard something to do, if I put you on oath of all my acquaintances. I knew Mr. Catheron, and you never saw him?"

CHAPTER III. NOW LADY CATHERON GAVE HOME. Late in the afternoon of a September day Sir Victor Catheron and his wife and son...

CHAPTER IV. "I'll not believe it," she said, "I'll not believe it," she said, "I'll not believe it," she said...

eyes of Lady Catherine... "If she ever is married in her own house," thought Mrs. March...

"There was a certain passion in the simplicity of the words, in the tone of his voice, in the look of his eyes..."

"Oh, what is it?" she said. "What has happened?" "My eyes fell upon the dark intruder, and with a cry of fear, a shudder of repulsion, and her hands flew up and covered her face..."

"And this was Ethel's young home. Just two hours later, a woman came walking briskly up the long avenue leading to the great carriage entrance of Catheron House..."

"What, William! friend of my childhood's days, 'now know these but to love these, none named the but to grade—not a word of welcome! Stricken dumb at sight of the prodigal son! I say! Where's the countess? Dreadful! Dreadful! Dreadful! I was killed! Shocking! And she was a soap-boiler's daughter! Horrible! And she was the same who had been my sister..."

CHAPTER V. "No words can be strong enough to express her condition," she said, "I have been diagnosed, I say, to your cousin, Sir..."

HOW AN OLD LADY WAS RELEASED FROM SUFFERING. From the Linnington Post. Mrs. Mary Olmsted, a highly respected and well-known lady residing south of the village of Wheatley, eight miles from Linnington, has been the subject of an experience that has created not a little wonder, and has excited so much comment in the vicinity of the lady's home that the Post believes it will prove of general interest.

Proceeding to the handsome farm residence, we were ushered into a room where sat the genial old lady. Upon enquiry she informed us that she was in her eightieth year, and for one year she had been in the possession of health. She expressed her readiness to make public the particulars of her suffering and cure, stating that while she did not care to figure prominently in the newspapers, yet if her testimony could relieve others suffering as she had done, she would forego any scruples in the matter.

"About six years ago I was stricken with sciatica rheumatism, which first made its appearance in my left knee, but gradually took possession of all my limbs. Within three months after its first appearance I was unable to leave my bed, and day and night suffered the most excruciating pain. My limbs were swollen to more than twice their natural size, and I was unable to walk. My appetite gradually left me until I had no desire or relish for food of any kind, and I got very thin and weak. During all this time I kept doctored with the medical practitioners of the neighborhood, and swallowed gallons of medicine which cost me my husband much money, but I am unable to say that I received any benefit from this medicine. My agony kept increasing and my system growing weaker, till many times death would have been a welcome relief to my suffering. At one of these times my papers about the many cures effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I decided to try them. My case was a stubborn one, and it was not until I had taken half a dozen boxes of the pills that I began to feel an improvement. I continued taking the pills, however, and never had a relapse, and to-day I am as hearty and healthy as I was before the rheumatism came on. I am now able to knit and sew as fast as any young person, while for years my fingers were so stiff as needles. I recovered entirely from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and will always have a good word to say for them."

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AN ESSEX COUNTY MIRACLE. A DEBILITY DUJOLET. HOW AN OLD LADY WAS RELEASED FROM SUFFERING.

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H. H. Gossitt & Bro. (Successor to J. L. Upham) Fruit & Commission Merchant. BROCKVILLE ONTARIO. OYSTERS IN SEASON. Two (2) STORES—TELEPHONES 244a & 244b.

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