LETTER.

Grand Lake Range, Queen's County, N. B.

THE GRODER DYSPERSIA CURE Co., Ltd.

CENTLEMEN:

I am 72 years of age and have had Dyspepsia for several years. I have employed numerous physicians and taken many patent medicines, but all were of no use in my case. I began to grow worse. There was severe distrees in my stomach; everything I ate, even the lightest food caused me intense agony. My appetite was poor and I could not sleep. was almost without hope when I saw a testimonial in the newspaper stating what Groder's Syrup had done for others. As a last effort to regain health, I thought that I would buy it. Just before Christmas last my son Fred went to St. John and brought me home a bottle of your remedy. I used with the fol-

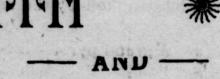
lowing results: I eat as I wish and have no distress from my food; my appetite is first-class, my food astrefperd tene sew. I sleep as seurd as shild I do all my own work with out the air of a servant and can do a day's washing without teeling much tired whereas I could not do it at all before taking Groder's. I do fee grateful to you, gentlemen, for placing so valuable a remedy upon the market I giv all the credit for present state of good health to your medicine.

I *m willing to answer any questions con cerning the above, for I firmly believe you remedy will cure other sufferers as it has cure me. I conscientiously make this statemer without any inducement or reward knowin it to be one of the best medicines in th market for Dyspepsia.

Respectfully yours,

ELEANOR BURKE





Fon't you remember, uncle, those lines about, How any woman's sides can hold the beating of so strong a throb? I wonder how any man's glance can meet this spprobation and not quail.

Ay, ay! But hush, my dear. There's Lord John speaking.

The meeting, unparalleled in the annals of public meetings-even of Auti-Corn-Lam and O'Connell meetings, lasted two ing away. hours. Those on the platform described afterward how they were haunted by the see of faces turned up to them, by the wave-like surgings of the great multitude.

This was the smallest section of the crowd which had assembled. In other halls, and in the grounds outside, receiving scraps of oratory from distinguished speakers, were as many as made up the whole gathering to more than one hundred thousand. The speeches were strict ly ilmited as to time, and punctually a five o'clock the meeting dispersed.

Aglionby, stowly making his way out pansed near the great door, watching the earriages of the celebrities and non-ce'ebrities as they drove away, observing the throng and hearing the commerts.

The carriages and cabs went by nombers, and as he stood there a hired landar drove up, and the number, 137, was called out, but as no response was made, it wa quickly hurried on, to come around again in its turn, which would not be for a long time yet. Just when it had disappeared, there was some pushing from behind, and turning. Aglionby beheld the elderly gentleman and stately young lady beside whom he had stood during the meeting

Come along. Judith! said the old man irascibly. We can slip between t'e horses' heads, and overtake the carriage

Oh, but, my dear uncle-But the rash and impetuous old gentleman, who looked as if he could not brook having to wait for anything or any one. dragging his niece by the hand, was down the steps, and under the heals of a couple of prancing steeds belonging to ar approaching carriages. With a repressed exclamation she wrenched her hand on of his, and while he darted forward, she darted back agai 1, and up the steps, alone. The disconsolate visage of the ruddyfaced gentleman was visible, peering at her between horses' heads, jostled by the crowd, and looking very helpless, despite his great stature and herculean dimen-

Aglionby was conscious of a vague interest in these proceedings. He watched away the cynical little lines about the mouth. of a treacherous tension about the knees, her as she came to the top of the steps! He locked up, rousing himself from his and stood there frowning a little and

biting her lip. Provoking! he heard her murmur

But perhaps if I wait-She looked a little anxious, and glaneed uncomfortably around her. Aglion by's theories upon the subject-womanincluded one which proclaimed her help lessness in a crowd. He shought the better of her for looking uneasy. Lizzie would have been "ghtened to deat!

poor little thing! As this thought crossed his mind his semarking:

will help you across to your companion. waist, and thus pinicaed and her into

She looked a little surprised, glanced dark, little ba for a moment into the face of the man emerged. who addressed her, and said:

Thank you. If you would not mind. She placed her hand lightly within the arm which he extended, and he led her March 10th, 1893. | quickly and skillfully letween the carriages then advancing and the one behind it; and despite the expestulating policemen and dieapproving coxchmen, handed her in safety to the other side. A few moments' search sufficed to discover the old gentleman, who exclaimed:

I wish we had never left the steps. Judith! The crowd here is most rough and unp'easant, and how we are ever to find the carriage. I don't know.

Your carriage is just over there, if you like to come to it and sit in it till vonr turn comes round again, said Aglionby, the mixture of reckless impetuosity and nervous helplessness characteristic of the

Where? How? Thank you sir! said the elderly gentleman, crimsoning in his

country consin in a great crowd.

agitation, and looking excited. There said Aglionby, his eyes gleaming with sub hed mockery, as he stretched a long arm and pointed a long forefinger toward the spot where he saw the carriage clearly enough.

Suppose you follow me-I know the place all through, he suggested, and the old gentleman, tucking the young lady's arm t' rough his own, and glaring (no other word will describe the look) with sudden interest at Aglionby's back and up to his close-cropped dark halr, followhim whither he led him through the masses of the crowd, until by what seemed to the bewildered strangers nothing short of miracle, they stood beside their own chariot which, hired tho gh it was was still a haven of refuge, with the tall, dark young man holding the door

man, handing his niece in and still star ing at Aglionby with a fixedness, and from laughing aloud

D'The old boy must think me a p'ausible He's thinking that he would not like to meet me alone on a country road late at night, and armed with a stick. She looks as if she didn't care what happened, so Aloud he said:

If you will sit here, your man will drive you on as soon as he can, and you will be wisp of it wat pulled forward, relentlessly cut all right. Good-afternoon!

Thank you, I'm walking, replied Ag-

CHAPTEB II.

MEETING THE SECOND.

Agliouby carried himself homeward as fast as might be, through a tortuous maze of side streets and short cuts. He lived in lodgings in a southern suburb of Irk ford in a quiet modest, dingy-looking street called Crane Street, and in apart- be a man who is very much in love indeed. ments suited to his very moderate means. As he bent his steps towards Crane Street his mind was running eagerly and delightedly on the spectacle, the excitement of that afternoon. He was not since it had no waist to be compressed ingiven to airing any crotchets or enthus- to an attenuation suggestive of the most iasms; his fault was extreme reserve and painful results in case of any unlooked-for taciturnity; but at the same time he si- accident. No frizzing and no torturing of lently cherished ar lent longings, wishes, hair could make it otherwise. Ill-temper ambitions.

those who take part in it, he sai !, within face an ugly one, and—to tell the whole himself One afternoon of that would be truth-no power, in the heavens above, worth a hundred years of selling gray or in the earth beneath, would ever make shirtings and towelings, and being bad- the said face a noble one, or put a spark zered if your sale don't come up to the of intellectual fire into the sweet blue mark you are expected to reach. It's a life eyes. for a galley slave, by gad! and nothing Do come and get your tea! she implored WIPERAL HALL better. I wish I saw my way out of it Ag- him, wriggling impatiently. Ma has lionby this! Aglionby that! His face darkin money, can go canting to people about its being a misfortune for any young man to have anything to depend upon but his own exertions! Hum! Ha! I wish he'd a just let one of his own sons exchange with me, and see where his own exertions landed him. should like to cut the whole concern and go off to Canada or New Zealand; only I like Irkford, and I like the life there is here. like the politics, and the stir and the throb of a big city like this. And then Liz-poor little Liz-she would scream at the very no-

tion of such a thing. A smile dawned in Aglionby's face and tea eyes, which for a few moments had been preternaturally grave, and even severe. This smile was unquestionably a tender one; it transfigured his face, and made it look that of another being, gave a softness and graciousness to the hard, sharp outlines, and melted abstraction, with a vague consciousness that up the little walk, and opened the door with posture.

Apparently its rattle in the lock had been even seem to see it, she said, bending ina latch-key. heard, for as he was pulling it out, and stand. to a graceful curve, and looking affectioning just within the narrow little passage. ately over her shoulder at the spoonshout to close the door, some one came trip- shaped train before alluded to. ping out of a back parlor and said

How late you are! I'm sorry, my child! Couldn't afford so don't think it suits you quite so well as many 'ous fares in one day, so I had to walk, some you've had. It looks a little too lips moved, and he suddenly and impn!- he replied, putting the latch-key into his tight, as if there hadn't been quite sively stepped forward raising his hat and pocket with one hand, and with the other possessing himself of her slim fingers; then If you will take my arm a moment, I his arm by some means slipped around her more heat than the occasion seemed to

Come, let me go sir! You and I are going to have our teas ne, and that's more luck than you deserve. And then off we go Oh, I'm dving to be off, and we shall get no places, if we're not in lots of time.

Well, stop-you can spate time for me to have one look at you. Let's see how your new finery suits yon.

He held her off at arm's length, and gazed

at her, with his keen eves softening visibly. Handsome though his own features were, his hard and expieal expression made his face almost a plain and decidedly a somber one. Sure'y she compensated for his want of at tractiveness; for she was an exquisite, y pretty black, you know. She reminded me of creature. Tail, lithe, and sveite, her form was enchanting, while the long, slender white throat supported a lovely little head. She was fair, with a delicate comp exion, untouch ed by the smoke and closeness of the town. She had one of those faces, child's and wo man's at once, which appeal irresistibly to all male hearts, and to most feminine ones. Soft blue eyes; a lovely mouth, pensive, yet pout ing, and a dreamy smile; abundance of pale hair, which, however, just failed to have the true corn-colored tinge which makes the difference between flax and gold-all these charms she possessed, tofiether with that other charm usually wielded by women a nineteen years of age. So much for the firs view; the real undeniable advantages-and they were all that Aglionby had ever seen From the hour in which he had been be throthed to her, he had been firmly convinc ed that she embodied his ideal or womanhood. Perhaps a feminine eye would have been required to perceive, a feminine finger to point out certain other characteristics which, however, she might read who ran.

Miss Lizzie Vane wore a dress which faithfully followed every worst point of the prevailing fashion; and exaggerated all of them s little, by way of originality. Her gown was the gown of the present day. It fitted about with her every moment. This was the ling brats to tyrannize over me. age. Her waist was-let us say, very slim long as she got out of the crowd, and indeed; her bust and hips forced into a proaway from the reek of the many-headed minence displeasing in itself, and out of all -of whom I am one, and she knows it proportion with the rest of her figure. Her I saw he look at me during the meeting. plentiful hair was gathered behind into as small and shabby a round knob as it could by any means be screwed into; in front a great short, and then curled frizzed, piled and Sir, pardon me, but will you not-can towered both on the front of her head and over her pretty white forehead. Certainly a pair of liquid-blue eyes look at you with a lionby, slightly lifting his hat, and strid- very bewitching glance from out a forest of such littie ringlets; and so Aglionby thought, So much for Miss Vane's appearance while in repose. The exigencies of her sub-skirt arrangements, the position of what she called her kicking-traps necessitated a side-long, crab-like movement, which, if gracefully managed, is amusing for a short time as a novelty, but he who would call it soothing or agreeable as a permanent form of locomotion in one who is to be a companion for life, mus

It was upon this sinuous-looking from that Aglionby gazed with admiring eyes, Then his glance left her form and fell upon her face. That at least was lovely, now, old age in her future, could alone I call that lif, that sort of thing, for have the power to make Lizzie Vane's

gone out. I've been waiting for you for ened. And then old Jenkinson, who's rolling such a time, I should have died of dullness if Mr. Golding hadn't looked in and

cheered my solitude. She laughed a little affectedly. Percy came, did he? Ah! your society would suit him better than the hometruths we've been hearing this afternoon. There was too much of the sledge-hammer about our proceedings to suit friend Percy, he said, smiling sardonically, as he seated himself; and Miss Vane, bending in an elegantly serpentine attitude, stood before the tray, and poured out the

Why don't you sit down, too? he asked. I thought you were going to get tea with

So I am, but I shall stand. I can't sit down, I'm so impatient. and I must be off to get ready, replied Lizzie, conscious which she knew by experience meant a crack, and a sudden unseemly expansion he must be near home, and found himself of garment in the event of sitting down, within a few paes of the house. He strode or of assuming any other than an upright

How do you like my dress? You don't

It's-well, I don't understand such things. I suppose it's very pretty, but I enough stuff, doesn't it?

There's a compliment! cried she, with

Golding said he had never seen any thing in more perfect taste.

Well. Percy's more of a judge, than I in the most perfect innocence and good faith, I suppose they know what's v

in a big shop like Lund & Rol inson's eh? Yes, said Lizzie eagerly, and all smiles. wh:? Did you see anything like it in their windows?

N-no. At least I didn't observe any thing; but when I went to buy ribbon for you 'ast week, the girl who served me had on a dress exactly like this of yours-only

von somenow.

He smiled, thinking he had paid an unexceptionab e compliment. Indeed, a year ago, the idea of his going into a unexcepilonable compliment. Indeed a year ago, the idea of his going into a draper's shop to buy ribbons for a girl would have been sconted by him as being out of the range of possibility. But flimsy creatures have, ere this, wielded considerable power over other creatures which were anything but flimsy. Lizzie Vance's influence had tamed him, not only to the buying of ribbons' but to a feeling of anxiety to understand her and sympathize with her in her own particular province-that of dress and millinery. To his surprise and discomfiture, his last well meant effort produced only a angry

Really, your ideas are so odd, Bernard. To think of comparing me with a shopgirl! she expostulated.

It was Bernard's turn to look sur prised. I didn't compare you with shop-girl, he said, and if I had-I don't know much about such things-but that girl I speak of was infinitely superior to some of her customers. Why not a shopalmost half the length from her throat to her girl, Lizzie? he added, reflectively. Sup-Thank you, thank you, sir! said the old heels like a skin; it was well tied back just pose you had been obliged to go out, as belind the knees, and on the ground behind they call it, to earn your living. I'd rather an abundance of perfectly meaningless little be a saleswoman in one of those big withal a suspicious expression. at which frills, arranged upon a spoon or wedge shops full of wretty things, than a nursery the latter loud with difficulty refrair shaped piece of stuff, waggled and whisked governess, with a lot of impudent squal-

train of Miss Vane's dress; for a young lady I've never considered the subject, not member of the swell meh he thought. moving in her exalted sphere, and living too having felt the necessity for it, retorted in one of the palatial family mansions of Miss Vane loftily. Bernard smiled Crane Street, could hardly be expected to dis- slightly. If anybody but Lizzie had pense with so useful, so necessary an append- been talking, scathing would have been the comments upon pampered ignorance and upstart vanity. As it was, he le the observation pass, and, spreading a slice of bread with butter, attacked another topic-one which he had tried before, with scant success. He spoke out of the fullness of his heart, not because he hoped that Lizzie would feel interested in the subject.

We had a meeting this afternoon, Liz I don't belive there ever was such meeting!

Oh, I know nothing about meeting, she replied, with temper.

No; I'm glad of it, my child. Ta be continued.

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