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The Indomitable Doctor.
[Translated from the French.]

Andre la Mourlette, the banker, is very proud of his carefully cultivated reputation for originality, and never loses an opportunity to run counter to general opinion and usage. But he has not the slightest desire to impose his own views on others, and, furthermore, he would not for the world have anything on his conscience in regard to the care of his family. So, when the small-pox scare broke out, and his wife talked to him about it, he urged her to lose no time in going, with the children, to the family doctor for a dose of the prophylactic virus, but he carefully abstained from accompanying them.

When his wife returned, she said: "The Doctor told me I must send you to him to be vaccinated, too."
"Just let me alone," he answered with a shrug. "You and the children have been jabbed, and if you like it, all right. I don't intend to catch smallpox, so I see no reason why I should have a sore arm."
"As you please, my dear."

That same evening Andre went to his club and played whist as usual. About eleven o'clock the Doctor made his appearance.

Dr. Lepercier was what people call "a true Parisian." Though only forty-five, he enjoyed a great professional reputation, and yet was intimate with hosts of literary and artistic people, and never failed to attend the first performance of a new play. Besides he was an all-around sportsman, and, in particular, an accomplished fencer.

"Did Madame la Mourlette give you my message?" he asked the banker.

"Oh, yes, Doctor; but I shall not trouble you."

"You have been vaccinated recently?"

"No."

"Have you had smallpox?"

"No."

"Then, why don't you do as other people do?"

"Because other people are fools."

"You are mistaken."

The Doctor said no more on the subject that evening, but the next evening, and the next, he returned to the charge, with the same result. Both the Doctor and the banker were regular attendants at the club, and they had their little wrangle about vaccination every night for a week.

At last Andre lost patience, flung down his cards, and exclaimed:

"See here Doctor, you make me tired with your confounded vaccination. If you mean it as a joke, let me tell you that it is a mighty poor one. Once for all, I won't be vaccinated. Now shut up!"

Every one expected that the Doctor would meet this outburst with a good-humored sarcasm, but, instead of doing so, he rose to his feet and said, gravely and coldly:

"I cannot permit any one to address me in such a manner. I beg M. Beaudoin and Capt. Chibremol," he added, turning to those gentlemen, "to demand of you in my name the satisfaction which your language makes necessary."

"Very well," cried Andre. "I would rather be wounded by a sword than by a lancet." And he at once selected two members of the club to arrange preliminaries with the Doctor's seconds.

Everything was settled that evening. As both principals wished to have the affair over as soon as possible, it was arranged that they should fight next morning, with rapiers, the first blood drawn to decide the matter. The Captain undertook to provide the rapiers. There was no necessity for Andre's seconds to bother about the choice of a surgeon, for Dr. Lepercier would, of course, attend to his adversary if the latter should be wounded. Besides, he would bring one of his colleagues with him.

The meeting took place as arranged. The Doctor brought with him Dr. Roudolin, a good fellow, but a crank on the two subjects of music and antiseptics. Capt. Chibremol produced the two swords, two beautiful, sharp-pointed rapiers, as slender as knitting-needles. He was on the point of handing them to the combatants when Dr. Roudolin suddenly exclaimed: "Wait a moment!" and laid hold of the weapons.

"Permit me," he explained, "to dip the points of these rapiers in an antiseptic solution. This is a precaution which should never be neglected."

He took a small bottle of liquid from his pocket and inserted the points of the rapiers, one after another, into its mouth, while he hummed a popular song. Then he handed the weapons to the combatants, and the duel began. It was evident from the first moment that there could be only one ending, for the Doctor's reputation as an accomplished swordsman had been well earned. Andre, on the other hand, was exceedingly awkward in the use of his weapon.

It also soon became apparent that the Doctor was playing with his opponent, for he allowed his sword to graze Andre's breast several times without inflicting a scratch. But finally he "pinked" the banker very lightly on the left arm, near the shoulder.

"Touched!" confessed Andre, lowering his weapon.

"And vaccinated!" cried Roudolin, running to the wounded man and turning up his

**Rheumatic-warped Limbs,
Pain and Suffering.**

**Not a Trace of Rheumatism Left
After Using Dr. Chase's Kidney-
Liver Pills.**

If you are a sufferer from rheumatism it is possible that you have tried many remedies without reaping much benefit. Judging from the number of cures that have been reported, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills must be about the best medicine obtainable for rheumatism. It cures thoroughly, by ridding the blood of uric acid poisons, the cause of rheumatism and severe body pains.

Mr. S. Mann, Stittsville, Carleton Co., Ont., writes: "I was afflicted with rheumatism, had severe pains in the knees, hip joints and across the back. Rheumatism remedies did not help me and I began using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which have since completely cured me. There is not the least trace of rheumatism left, and I am no longer subject to biliousness, headache and stomach sickness, which formerly attacked me frequently."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills have a larger sale by far than any similar remedy. They cure when others disappoint. One pill a dose, 25 cents a bottle, of all dealers, or Edmanson, Bank of Montreal.

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For an instant Andre was stupefied. Then he debated with himself whether he ought not to get angry, but, seeing that everybody else was laughing, he thought it best to laugh also. Taking the Doctor's proffered hand, he said, proudly:

"Well, if I have been vaccinated, I have at least been vaccinated in a perfectly original and unique fashion!"

EVER FELT THAT DEATH
WOULD BE WELCOME?
Mrs. Margaret Smith often did
until Dr. Agnew's Cure for the
Heart gave her a new hope
and cured her heart.

"I was for two years a great sufferer from heart trouble. At times I was confined to bed, at times my pain was so intense that I would have welcomed death with joy. I was attracted to Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart by reading of some wonderful cures wrought by it. One dose gave me relief in 30 minutes. After using four bottles I can truly say I never felt better in my life."—Margaret Smith, Brussels, Ont. 59

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The World at Her Feet.

"I have been a housekeeper for twelve years," remarked one of the fair guests at the chafing dish supper, "and the only thing I can do is to mash potatoes."

Obviously there was only one reply for the polite host to make. "Madam," he said, "you would mash anything."—Chicago Tribune.

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Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

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Will Bradley Designing a "Bradley House."

Will Bradley, who first became famous through "His Book," has entered a new and interesting field of illustration. He is designing an entire house, room by room, for The Ladies' Home Journal. In this house Mr. Bradley is creating every article of furniture and all the decorations, even to the wall paper and the carpets. The breakfast-room is the first one shown, and it appears in the November number of The Journal. The library, dining-room and others will follow.

Only a Little Backache.

That is the most unmistakable symptom of disease kidneys, an ailment which no one can neglect without inviting Bright's disease, diabetes, rheumatism and the most painful and fatal maladies. At the first sign of backache and urinary disorders use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and you can be certain of prompt relief and cure. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box.

In every life there are times when to be silent is to fail in duty. We are to speak on all occasions when the glory of God demands it. Many of us sin, too, by our silence towards hearts that are hungry for love. On our tongues lie the words that would give blessing, but we hold our peace and let the sad hearts break. Many of us talk too much, no doubt,—speech is silver and silence is golden,—but let us remember, also, that there is a time to speak.—Dr. J. R. Miller.

**Remarkable Letter of the University of
Glasgow to Pope Leo XIII.**
(The Union, Ottawa.)

A notable change in Scotch sentiment towards the Catholic Church and the Holy See is marked by the remarkable letter recently indited by the University of Glasgow to Pope Leo XIII.

This year the University has been celebrating the four hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its foundation, and though it is now and has been since the 'Reformation,' a Protestant institution, its president and governing body and its students are not such bigots as to ignore the circumstances of its origin, and so one of the items of the anniversary programme was a letter addressed to the Holy Father by the prefect or rector and vice-chancellor, inviting His Holiness to be a 'sharer in their joy,' and expressing their gratitude to the great Pontiff by whom, nearly five centuries ago, the university was founded.

This letter is so striking in what it implies no less than in what it expresses that it is a pleasure to reproduce a full translation of it.

"To the Sovereign Pontiff,
The Most Holy, the Most Reverend, and the Most Learned Man,
LEO XIII.

The Entire University of Glasgow, the Chancellor, the Rector, the Graduates and the Students.
(Send Health.

"In our great joy (for soon we celebrate our centennial feasts), this above all else we can remember with grateful minds, that this splendid university, which is to-day enriched with all wealth of talent and works, started from the Apostolic See itself, and that it commenced with the most loving patronage of the Supreme Pontiff, as we have learned from our forefathers.

"For that most learned pontiff, Nicholas V., in the year of the Incarnation of our Lord, one thousand four hundred and fifty-one, displaying the greatest love for the Scottish people, being himself a man most illustrious for all the lights of talent and of the liberal arts, founded among us a university, and wished that our doctors, masters and students should enjoy and use all the liberties which had been granted to the university of his own city of Bologna.

"The which so great benefit, as like a loving daughter, we ascribe it to the most dear mother from whom it came, we think leads us to hope that Your Holiness may become a sharer of our joy, as also to utter due thanks to the Holy See for so great favor.

"We therefore pray that you may deign to increase this our happiness, with your authority; and if on account of these wicked times it could not be that Your Beatitude should come to us in these feasts over such difficulties of sea and journeying, we hope at least through some other person enjoying your favor, and that this our university, founded by the learned Nicholas, fostered by James, King of the Scots, cared for and defended by William, Bishop of Glasgow, and furthermore enhanced by many benefits from many of our kings, you yourself, most scholarly and most elegant cultivator of Latin literature, through you may deign to honor still more, and to commend to yet new ages.

"We write at Glasgow, on the Ides of May, MCMII.

"The Prefect and the Vice-Chancellor." Coming from no other country in the world would this utterance be so noteworthy as from Scotland. The Holy Father replied with his characteristic graciousness.

He thanked the rector and the students for the sending of this address, which he describes as a noble act, and recalls the memory of Pope Nicholas, who earned the undying esteem of the Scottish people, and that he prayed God to direct the way of the university, and to unite the latter to the Papacy in perfect love.

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Is the universal testimony for
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