with reward. His fate was so differ-

to homage. It was nothing new for

marriage." Now that it was done, all

was never a moment in which hed

She would not admit, even in the ut-

most depths of her heart, the faintest

idea that her father's secretary pre-

"Will you not let me keep it?" he

(To be continued,)

AND HEADAC .E.

She found a Cure and Asserts the Be- SOB.

Hef That the Same Remedy Will Cure

Mrs. Daniel Robins, of Port Col-

borne, Ont., is one of those who be-

lieve that when a remedy for disease

has been found, it is the duty of the

person benefited to make it known

in order that other sufferers may also

find the road to renewed health. Mrs.

Robins says: "In the spring of 1897

my health gave way and I became

cided to give them a trial, After using

two boxes I found so much re-

lief that I was greatly rejoiced to

that would cure me. I continued

had taken eight or nine boxes, when

appetite was again good, and I had

gained in weight nicely. I regard

myself as completely restored and I

would urge other women suffering as

GROWTH OF HAIR.

said to be very dissimilar in different

RHODES DRESSES PRISONER

respectable members of society.

O her sufferers.

asked. The proud calm deepened.

contention was useless.

sumed to love her.

Dorman."

with a calm face, and said-

eyes-"I did not understand."

"Wait a minute Will."

"What for ?" "I want to get that bunch of blue-

Ned laid down his fishing-tackle ual in the library, quietly, without and sprang over a fence, presently noise or unpleasantness. Valerie had to return with a handful of flowers, managed to take all authority from with their dainty coloring thrown now for orders, having found out that, out by a background of two or three when they did so, Lady Neslie invari-

"You're a great fellow for flowers.
"Oh, they're not for myself; but mother's always crazy over wild mother's always crazy over wild of Lancewood." flowers."

notwithstanding he was already well- dai" gave liberally—she was generous Ned gave good heed to his flowers, instinct of their class, they saw that once stopping to wet his handkerchief she was not a lady like their "own his hand.

distance Ned spied his mother, and perious the next. She was either too when you come of age." made a dash toward her across the the least understand the science of large yard. Will, following more governing.

joining nis friend.

"You're different from most boys," mother's display of fondness provok- sun outshines the flame of a taper. It in selecting what should be reset—you have seen Vivien suffer; and he knew ing ridicule from the boys. "How?" he asked, although knowfing well what was meant.

"Oh-that," said Will, with an indefinite backward nod over his shoulshe is just that way, how can I help it comes natural that I should be." culcate the grace of politeness, which

"If I had a mother, I'd like to be

"Well, it isn't only just mothers, you know. That is, of course, nobody else can be like your mother; but I mean you can be it to other folks-in a way; to anybody in our home. They

Will burst into a laugh. ? "All, hey I wish you knew my Aunt Susan. But you will; for, now we're getting settled, you must come over. You'll laugh at the idea of such doings for her. Why, if I should bring her a flower or take off my hat to her, she wouldn't know what to make of it. She'd think I

"I don't believe it," said Ned. "That is, if she's a good woman. And of course," he added, in quick politeness,

"Good! I guess she is! She's so good herself she thinks there's no good in such a thing as a boy. I believe she thinks boys were only made to be a torment to such as she.'

"Some boys are, I suppose." Will colored a little as he inwardly realized that Aunt Susan might be certainly have not." And Vivien was hand coaxingly on his shoulder. somewhat justified in holding such an so delighted with the reply that she "Wait until you hear why I did it

all ladies liked flowers, and liked to added stoutly, "I think so still." "I don't believe Aunt Susan would take the trouble to notice either

flowers or nice behavior." replied

reading moral lectures to one anoth- hatred for the dead mother and the easily persuaded baronet, "I hardly er, so it is not likely Ned would have living child. mired by Ned's mother. But Ned's lightly spoken, and quick-

"Have you ever tried?"

But," he gave 2 little laugh, "the turned to tell the "miladi" that there But," he gave 2 little laugh, the turned to tell the "miladi" that there idea of bringing flowers to Aunt was a very beautiful picture of the sibly they ranged themselves on either would not know what to make of Miss Neslie's boudoir—it used to be in the laugh, the turned to tell the "miladi" that there idea they would be in the laugh, the turned to tell the "miladi" that there idea they would be in the laugh, the laugh would be in the laugh, the laugh would be in the laugh would

graceful thought of his mother, and lie insisted on having it taken to her the sweetness of the caressing tender- apartments. "Miladi" laughed a ness between mother and son, had touched the conscience as well as the heart of the motherless boy. stiff and proper as a poker, and I sup- wife who had been so dearly loved, and pose a boy might smile, and bow, and whose child was heiress of that grand be polite all his life, and she'd never domain.

is to carry mud in on their shoes, and slam doors, and leave the flyscreens open, and be late to meals. But, I say !- I've a great mind to try Ned's way; that is, partly—just for the fun some really good book to read."

of seeing how she'll take it." With which determination Will walked around the house, to find his aunt approaching the side door with a huge parcel in her arms. At any other time he would not have troubled himself about this, but now he stepped up and opened the door for her. She took little notice of him except to

"Do you know where Hiram is?" "No. I don't." "I've been looking for him. I want to send this bundle down to Mrs.

She passed on through th hall as it speaking more to herself than to any one eise. Will was rushing up to his room two steps at a time, when he suddenly paused-

"I'l! take it to her, Aunt Susan." She stopped and looked at him unsmilingly, concluding at once in her own mind that he had some business of his own that way, yet still surprisin it a service for her self.

"Well, if it won't bother you," she More intercourse with Ned awakened in Will a more honest resolution to make the best of himself in the matter of grace of manner and havior. It is a pity that every boy should not reflect how largely his conduct influences thosee among whom he is thrown. Will increased his efforts to avoid small annoyances for? If so, I am sorry. I would not to his aunt, and began showing her have spoken of it had I known." won for him an approving smile.

smal! attentions, which sometimes He began to feel touched and conscience-smitten at perceiving that is my mother's picture." what he had begun in an unworthy spirit of fun should be making the impression on Aunt Susan which understood she was a laid it down with a smile on him, he would have laid it down with a smile on him, he would have laid it down with a smile on him, he would have laid it down with a smile on him, he would have should belong with honest effort. It was pleasant to the boy whose homelife was so lonely to find himself looking for Aunt Susan's smile, and for peated Vivien, "and you know it. You the softened voice in which she ans- are very clever, Lady Neslie, but you wered his good-morning. And one day he ran up to his room, and laugh-

"I took off my hat to her as I met her on the corner, and she actually oblige me now by leaving me?" turned red with astonishment." take her off her feet so," came with a soberer reflection. "If I've done it "Hush! said Vivien, calmly. "There a book, his hand touched hers, and it in fur before, I'll do it in earnest now.
I think it pays for a boy to be decent in his ways, whether anybody

I think it pays for a boy to be decent in his ways, whether anybody notices it or not. It pays just in you are of contempt."

the feeling he has himself."

But Lady Neslie had

Which was as wise a conclusion as

a boy often arrives at.

Through Storm and Sunshine

CHAPTER X.

Deprived of her accustomed avocations, Vivien spent more time than usher. The servants never went to her

ably countermanded them.

Yet, though Lady Neslie asserted her And all through the walk home, authority, and Sir Arthur upheld it, Vivien was by far the best loved. "Milladen with rod and fishing-basket, to her servants; but, with the quick once stopping to wet his handkerchief young mistress." She lacked the high bred manner, the innate good taste, might not suffer from the warmth of the air of command natural to one born to rule. She was aifable and "There she is!" While still at a courteous one day, haughty and imthem, you must wear them, Vivien, it was, she had a kindly feeling for at a little spring, the mozo cut his head off familiar or too severe; she did not in

slowly, saw him drop his rod, and take There were times when she would them received with a kiss and some ed Lady Neslie, mistress of Lance- shower of rain prevented their going words, evidently loving ones, which he wood, stood more in awe of Sir Ar- out, Sir Arthur asked his wife and thur's daughter than of all the world daughter to join him in the library, devotion—it was so deep, so genuine, besides. Those dark, proud eyes seem- where the cases were all arranged for so entire, so utterly unsellish; it was "Come round to the barn with your ed to look into the very depths of her inspection. They had never been the love of an artist for his ideal, of a soul—they seemed to pierce through all touched since the dead Lady Neslie had musician for the most cherished offper; mother says so," said Ned, re- disguises, all affectations. She felt un- closed them, and Sir Arthur remember; mother says so," said Ned, re- easy in that fair, stately presence; her bering that, looked gravely at them. He did his best to serve her. When pretty airs and graces, which seemed Vivien felt it deeply. so charming at other times, suddenly said Will; and Ned colored a little, for appeared vulgar. Vivien outshone use here. Why did you send for me?" | came, no one felt it more keenly than he was inwardly a trifle afraid of his her as the grand clear light of the her as the grand, clear light of the

over falsehood, of a noble soul over an ignoble one, of a lofty nature over a mean one.

"I can suggest nothing," said Viviensity of pain as this marriage.

If I were consulted, I should say, keep thur's anger that he had worked As time passed on, and their mutu- them for her sake ijust as they are." der. "But I like it—I do, really." | As time passed on, and like increased, Lady Neslie studi- "Perhaps you are right," said Sir ing home. He had both sense and "I like it," said Ned, his deepening ed how she could hurt and wound Sir Arthur; but Lady Neslie cried, abrupt- sel-control. He knew that fighting color now due to feeling. "Don't Arthur's daughter. One morning, unknow how I'd get along if my moth- der some slight pretext, she paid a vis- "No, I cannot wear them as the

might have smiled in remembrance of herself—and she was determined that the well, you shall please yourself, the many lessons it had taken to inwas now, indeed, if not natural, rapid- the broad corridor, she met Joan Hab- Vivien, is there anything amongst was now, indeed, if not natural, take ley, Vivien's maid.

ley, Vivien's maid.

"Is Miss Neslie in her room?" she

"Shall I say your ladyship is here?" mother's taken possession of after this ed, Miss Neslie would say, "Did you asked Joan, who knew how unwelcome fashion. She took up a pretty little wish to speak to me, Mr. Dorman?"

"No, I will go to Miss Neslie's bou- The last time I saw my mother she piece of mischief or spite?" she asked the stones. I should like this." some day!'

evening Lady Neslie had overheard daughter's neck he will think of her lie. She was showing it to Sir Ar- that," she said, quickly. thur and speaking of it when Valerie

overheard them. was saying, "noble, thoughtful, high- how keenly she was hurt, she quitted bred. It is like my mother's face- the room. and I have seen none so beautiful as hers. Have you, papa ?"

opinion.
"Well," continued Ned, "I thought the young wife came between them.
"That does my heart good, papa," orgotten my mother.'

"Have you ever tried?"

Boys are not much in the habit of hearing the words, felt the bitterest "My de

enlarged on the subject, even if they "I should like to see what the face tion. We will send the order to Lonhad not just then been ready to carry was like that he thought so beautiful," don at once." in their string of fish, to be duly ad- she said. And that evening she call- Some week ed her maid to a solemn consultation.. ly by him forgotten question, return- cover for me-first, whether there is ed to Will's mind, as, later, he walked a portrait of the late Lady Neslie; alone in the direction of his own secondly, where it is. You can find out by a few well-directed questions

in the servants' hall." "Well, I haven't, that's a fact. In twenty minutes' time Marie ret."

the Blue Room, but, when the pictures of Lady Neslie or of the heiress of leave me almost breathless, and my lancewood—but outwardly all was heart would palpitate violently. My mocking little laugh, and instantly night be something else. She's as She was jealous-jealous of the dead

know but that he was cutting up So, with a sharpened arrow in her some new kind of pranks. But, then, heart and a smile on her lips, she went perhaps it's no wonder. She doesn't into Vivien's room. She was so bland know much about any boy but me. I and smiling that it was hard to imag-guess she thinks all they're good for ine she could be so unkind. "I ought to offer you a thousand apologies, Vivien," she said. "I know that I am intruding, but I wanted to

ask you if you would recommend me Vivien was not pleased at the intrusion, but she was always polite. She answered kindly-"I do not know what your taste in literature is-I have not seen you read

many books. fry one of Dickens'." "I will. What a pleasant room this bouldoir of yours is! You have a beautiful view from the window. How fond you are of flowers! Your room is full of them."

no one save himself understood he shielded her. He was careful to show her the greatest deference and respect—more, if possible, during this the time of her downfall than he had shown in her prosperity. He always the room of the same of the same of women the window. The living sons of His praise."

There are thousands of women the window. Alert 24, Chester Chief 26.

"Yes; I love flowers," assented Viv-Then Lady Neslie went to the door. as though about to leave; she looked round the walls. "You have some nice pictures.

Dear me, what a strange face that is!

Is it a portrait ?" She was looking at the pictured face ed her silently, desperately, hopelessly. of health to pale and sallow cheeks, on Desplaines street the other night, and of Vivien's mother. Vivien made no He never dreamed of any return; he and make the feeble and despondent the editor told the new reporter to go over answer. Lady Neslie walked up to it. was content to lavish his adoration on feel that life is once more worth liv- and get the details. He got them, as may though studying it. "I do not like at her feet. He had never dared to boxes, the wrapper bearing the full which was as follows: ed that he should be willing to include it; the expression is disagreeable, sul- raise his eyes with love to her face. name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for len, and proud-the eyes want intel- He worshipped her as pagans do the Pale People." May be had from all other man. The son of the man whose ligence. I should not keep such a pic- far-off bright stars. He was not one dealers or by mail at 50c. a box or dog was killed proceeded to whip the man

> Vivien had grown white even to the very lips; her anger was so great that by his success, he should win her. He she was literally speechless. Lady Neslie looked at her. "Have I annoyed you?" she said, quickly. "I am sorry. Surely this is not the portrait of any one you care

Vivien's anger was terrible. "Lady Neslie," she said, slowly, "that

understood she was a beautiful woman." "That is my mother's portrait," reby himself till he was out of have come here purposely to insult me a smile, a kind word, or even a kind through my dead mother; you have look-if she allowed him to do someachieved your purpose. Will you thing for her that required both time Lady Neslie turned scarlet with shame at having been detected.

self by this time. She laughed.

really sorry. I must tell Sir Arthur. many a man died for less; many a man But it is foolish of you to be cross had loved his life through, and met She found that she was talking to ent. "Only let me live, and, living, the air-Miss Neslie had left the room. love her!" he would say to himself.

"Never mind," said her ladyship to He had never betrayed this love of herself, "I have hurt her; but the vic- his. True, he had made her some arory is not a great one, after all."

That little incident simply deepening and dying for her, of thinking only tory is not a great one, after all." ed Vivien's contempt for her father's of her; but, then, Miss Neslie was used wife, while it increased in some vague to compliments-she was accustomed way Lady Neslie's awe of her.

There had been a slight disagree- her to hear that some one was willing ment over the jewels that Vivien's mo- to die for her. There were times death they were all locked away; but young secretary presumptuous-when tianity. reigning Lady Neslie to wear them, only those whom she considered her ican botanist was traveling through the and Valerie was not one to forego her equals should use. It was but natur- mountains of Oaxaca studying the rare privileges. Sir Arthur had spoken to al. she thought, that he should offer and beautiful flora of that region. He had anxiety to see them. It happened her-praise and homage. If any one country. also spoken to his daughter of them. retary loved her with a love that was the lining of his jacket. The mozo became

That promise he could not keep. trust in him. He would be faithful fled to the higher sierras. Lady Neslie mentioned them when she to her, she thought, if ever she re-"I should like to see them, Arthur," would be a pleasure to him to serve

"Papa," she said, "I can be of no "I thought you would assist Valerie rather have endured pain himself than was the unconscious influence of truth have so much taste in such things." that nothing could cause her such in-

er wasn't just that way. And, as it to Vivien's apartments. More than are. They would not suit me. I should once she had tried to obtain an entree, like these pearls arranged as flowers, being just that way, too! Of course but Miss Neslie would not consent. She and this huge, old-fashioned diamond t comes natural that I should be." had a suite of rooms oin the eastern comb made into a pretty tiara. They wing—rooms that she had chosen for will not do for me at all as they are." sion. As Lady Neslie walked along yours to wear during your life-time.

> them that you would like?" asked. And Joan was compelled to with tears. It was inexpressibly painorder "Yes."
>
> The girl's proud dark eyes what had been her long at the face he loved so well. If he did so, hoping that it was unnoticated to he did so, hoping that he did so he did so, hoping that he did so h

doir," said her ladyship; and Joan wore this. I should like it, papa. I looked after her with a darkening face. remember taking hold of it, and she "What is she going there for-some told me to mind that I did not injure herself. "Ah, well, please Heaven, it Lady Neslie, looking up, saw the will be my young lady's turn to rule softened expression on her husband's The fact was, that on the previous | "Every time he sees that on his

Vivien talking to her father about a mother," she said to herself; and again distant relative, Clarence Howard-a a quick unreasonable jealousy of the distant cousin of her mother's-whose dead came over her. photograph had been sent to Miss Nes- "You will spoil the set if you take

Vivien laid the pendant down. "I will not take anything, papa," she "It is a glorious face, papa," Vivien said, quietly, and fearful of betraying

Sir Arthur's face clouded over. "No," replied Sir Arthur, "that I little wife," he said; and she laid her kissed him loyingly, as of old, before dear. You do not know what a tender-hearted, earnest girl your daughall ladies liked flowers, and liked to be nicely treated, too. And," he she said. "I thought you had quite every time she wore it she would have been miserable; believe me, I did it "My dear Vivien," returned Sir Ar- from kindness. I knew she might not thur, earnestly, "when you know more understand it—but I thought you of life, you will know that a man nev- would. Arthur, let us have a beautier lorgets and never ceases to love his ful pendant made for her-she will be

"My dear, generous wife," said the gave you credit for so much considera-

Some weeks afterward a beautiful pearl necklace and pendant arrived for "Marie," she said, "I want you to dis- Vivien-but she never wore either.

CHAPTER XI.

Though there were all the elements completely prostrated. Nervousness, of strife in the household at Lance- palpitation of the heart and severe wood, yet all was perfectly calm. Peo. headaches were the chief symptoms. ple might surmise what they would- The nervous trouble was so severe as

appetite was very fickle and I was Only one person saw beneath the sur- much reduced in flesh. The usual face, and that was Gerald Dorman. Sir remedies were tried, but did not help made up her mind, that, if it were possible to give Miss Neslie something disagreeable to think of, she would do so.

Arthur's marriage had considerably increased his labors. Before that Sir Arthur would at times answer a lethousehold dutes, and the headaches I ter, audit his accounts, give audience suffered from at times made me feel to his tenants: now he did none of as though my head would burst. I these things-they all fell upon the was feeling very discouraged when a secretary. Sir Arthur was too deepcure in a case much resembling mine ly engrossed with his wife. He had to attend to her whims and caprices, and Pills came to my notice, and I deto escort her during her visits; he had not been so busily occupied for years, Yet, though his work was incessant, Gerald found time to watch the course !

He soon grew to dislike the new misress of Lancewood; beneath all her seeming carelessness and light-heart- I considered my cure complete. The of Buffalo, is branching out as a breeder. of Elizabeth. ed gayety, he saw malice and jealousy. Every slight, every trilling insult, offered to Vivien made his blood boil. He had kept his word-without ever intruding, he had been her most faithful friend. In a thousand ways that no one save himself understood he I did to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills 811/2 seconds. She was driven by C. E. shown in her prosperity. He always throughout the country who suffer as spoke of her and to her as though she Mrs. Robins did, who are pale, subwere still mistress of the Abbey. ject to headaches, heart palpitation Whenever she was not present, and he sould make an opportunity, he spoke quently feeling that life is a burden. of her as heiress of Lancewood.

and dizziness, who drag along fre-To all such we would say give Dr. For the secret of this man's life was | Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. that he loved Vivien Neslie with the These pills make rich, red blood, whole force of his heart and soul-lov- strengthen the nerves; bring the glow ture in my room. Is this one of your of those who delude themselves. He six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the who killed the dog of the man he was the boasted Neslies, Vivien?" never said to himself that he had tal- Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock- son of. The man who was the son of the ents, and that he would work until, ville, Ont.

raised for himself no such false hopes, he dreamed no foolish dreams, he never imagined that he should win her; but his love was so great that he was content to give all and look for nothing in return. It was the very madness of love-it was too great, too entire, to have any alloy of selfishness, If the fair proud young heiress had oidden him lay himself at her feet, He gave her all-he asked nothing; he was content to live in her presence as lowers live in the sun. He asked for nothing but permission to serve her.

and skill. It was not a presumptuous love, for he had never dared to touch even the same page with his own, her hair But Lady Neslie had recovered her- brushed his cheek; he trembled then like a man seized with ague. She rais-

"What an absurd mistake! I am 'ed her dark, proud eyes to him once.

"Are you ill, Mr. Dorman?" she ask-He answered "Yes," and with unsteady steps he left the room. "How mad-how worse than mad I am!" he cried. "Dear Heaven, how is it to end, this love of mine?" He saw no end to it but death, Well,

CEYLON GREEN TEA Is absolutely pure and uncolored.

40c. per pound.

AN INDIAN MURDERER'S FATE. Punishment That Befell Him In

Primitive Mexican Tribe. Speaking of primitive law among the Mexican Indians brings to mind a curious case that was told me some years ago in the state of Oaxaca by an old Zapoteca ther had worn. At her mother's when she was inclined to think the chief who had become a convert to Chrisit was the right and privilege of the she thought he was using words that He said that a long while ago an Amer-

her about the jewels, and she was all her what all the rest of the world gave with him a moze from another part of the that more than once Sir Arthur had had said to her that her father's sec- He carried several goldpieces sewed in "They are family heir-looms," he had overpowering in its intensity, she aware of that fact, and one day, when the said. "As I have no wi'e to wear would have thought it an insult. As botanist got down on his knees to drink

him. She placed a certain amount of with a machete, took the goldpieces and Not long after the body was found by had been some days at Lancewood. quired fidelity. She knew that it some Zapoteca Indians who had seen the slowly, saw him drop his rod, and take off his hat as he offered the flowers with a bow and a smile. A little stir of pain was in Will's heart, as he saw of pain was in Will' Mexican Indians love flowers. So they it grew there like a fair flower. A took the body to the chief and told him queen might have been proud of such what they had seen and found. The old chief was very indignant. "What!" he said. "Shall the kind stranger with the white face who loved flowers and sought not our goods nor insulted our women come to such a dog's death among us and not be the news of Sir Arthur's marriage

He then dispatched four swift Indian came, no one felt it more keenly than runners in different directions with orders not to return without the murderer. After a week's time they returned bearing the malefactor bound in their midst. A council of old men was called and the case was examined. The guilt of the moze was It was to screen her from Sir Arproved, as he still had with him the strange thur's anger that he had worked so

Then the old chief gave the sentence. It was speedily performed. They led the trembling murderer to the center of the against fate was worse than uselesslittle plaza. There four green stakes were stripped naked and stretched by the wrist's and feet in the air among the four stakes, "Had I been Sir Arthur," he said to to which he was lashed. Then the Inhimself over and over again, "I would dians made a great heap of unslaked lime rather have died than contracted this under the wretched man's body, and when the heap touched his breast and sides they poured water ever it until the scalding He never knew whether his love gave steam of the burning lime had cooked all him most pleasure or most pain. There the flesh from the bones. Then they took the bones and threw them into a hole on the mountain side

And so was the stain of the murdered man's blood covered and vengeance was wrought by the Indians in behalf of "the white stranger who was good and loved

Elopement In a Bread Basket. The story runs that Lord Compton fell ing-room, a flower fell from her hair, in love with the only child of Sir John and he believing that she had not seen Spencer, one of the most opulent of Lonit, hastened to pick it up. He took it don's merchant princes, proverbially in his hand, when she turned round known at the time as "rich Spencer." A writer in The Pall Mall Magazine tells the "I will thank you for my flower, Mr. story. Sir John, he says, by no means approved of the advances of the young courtier, and positively refused his consent to the marriage. The course of true love, "I beg your pardon," she said, look- however, never running smooth, Lord ing at him with clear, cold, pitiless Compton devised a plan to outwit Sir John

and earry of his ladylove. And with those proud eyes gazing A bribe to the baker enabled him to discoldly at him, he did not dare to reguise himself and deliver the loaves one peat the words. With a low bow he morning. As soon as the backet was emptied the lady got in, and Lord Compplaced the flower in her hand and left ton was boldly carrying his precious lead down stairs when he was met by Sir John, who, luckily not recognizing him, gave him a sixpence as a reward for being so early, observing that that was the way to thrive. On discovering the truth Sir John was so angry that he disinherited his daughter, and the quarrel was only made TO SUFFERERS FROM NERVOUSNESS up through the intervention of Queen Elizabeth, who invited him to stand sponsor with her for a child, whom he promised to adopt-to find it was his own grand-Mrs. Robins, of . ort Colborne, Tells flow

HORSE TALKS.

All the colts at Village farm are broken to harness as yearlings. It is said that 289 of the 2:15 performers are out of untraced dams. The Russian two mile record is now

4:48, made by Nominee, 2:1714, by Stran-Charles Derby, with nine in 2:30, has three better than 2:10, an extraordinary not until I used Catarrhozone, did It is remarked that Bingen, 2:06%. will be the only trotter out this year not heartily recommend it to all." Car Capt. Montmorency's Scouts have

Mr. John S. Bratton is credited with rings at Kansas City, St. Louis, Philadelphia and New York in 1898. Mr. C. W. Williams is credited with having given standard records to over 200 trotters, which is said to be more than are to the credit of any other driver.

1898 the ratio is figured at 1 to 55. Mr. W. E. Richmond of Buffale has purchased from D. Getman, Jr., of Mayfield, through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink N. Y., the mare Epena, a half sister to Mr. Richmond's mare Repeat, 2:15. They will

be driven to pole. The Hen. Amasa Sprague, the first president of the National Trotting association, know that I had found a medicine is living and in good health at Cowesett, R. I., about 15 miles from Providence. using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I He is 68 years old.

palpitation of the heart, nervousness He has a farm at Hamburg, with quite a and headaches had disappeared; my lot of stock on it, principally from the old Jewett farm stallions. beat 2:20. She trotted the last quarter in

The living sons of Hambletonian are said to be only 11, namely: Aladdin 24, Alert 24, Chester Chief 27, Dean Sage 25, Hambletonian's Last 22, Kensett 24, Leland 22, Marlborough 23, Polonius 26, Richwood 26 and Sir Walkill 23. They are scattered all over the country .- Turf

Field and Farm. The Facts In the Case. There was trouble of some kind reported "It is a strange face," she said, as her, to pour out the love of his soul ing. The genuine are sold only in be seen from his account of the affair. "A man killed a dog belonging to an

> man whose dog was killed was arrested on complaint of the man who was assaulted by the son of the man whose dog the Authorities differ as to the rate of man who was assaulted had killed."growth of the human hair, and it is Chicago News

individuals. The most usually accepted The sycamore has been called the Egypcalculation gives 6 1-2 inches per an- stan fig tree. The date of its being planted num. A man's hair allowed to grow in England is not known, but it was very to its extreme length rarely exceeds early. Mary, queen of Scots, brought over 12 inches or 14 inches, while that of from France a young sycamore, which she with LOCAL APPLICATIONS as they cann t woman will grow in rare instances planted in the gardens of Holyrood, and to 70 inches or 75 inches, though the from this have sprung all the beautiful average does not exceed 25 inches to groves of sycamores now to be seen in Scotland.

To he he beautiful it you must take internally, and acts discotland. Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts discotland. Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine, It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this

Mr. Rhodes fitted out the tattered against intense cold than against intense prisoners of Kimberley with new suits heat, the principal reason given being that and transformed them into clean and the cold air is less tainted with the seeds combination of the two ingredients is what

Luality tells every time! This fact explains why Blue Ribbon beylon is fast displacing all other teas throughout banada:

MIXED TRIBUTE.

On a tombstone in an old New England churchyard there is an epitaph which never fails to bring a smile to the face of the reader: To the memory of Ann Sophia and Julia Hattie, his two wives, this stone is erected by their grateful widower, James B. Rollins. They made home EVERY DAY adds to the large list of drinkers of

LEAD PACKAGES. 25, 30, 40, 50 and 600.



THE FARM PAY. THE HEAVIEST CROPPER KNOWN Yielded 100 bush. 20 lbs. per acre at Brandon Experimental Farm in 1899. The Improved "Ligowo" Oat is a large, plump, white variety, with a branching head and stiff straw, a vigorous grower, very prolific, and exceedingly early. It has been grown and tested at all the Experimental Farms, and has given as a result of four years' trial an average crop of 64 BUSH., 6 LBS. PER ACRE. With such favorable results as above reported by the Dominion Experimental Farms, we were induced to procure a supply of seed stock from the original source in France, and now offer for the first time the Improved Ligowo Oats grown from imported stock. Price per lb., 25c.; 5 lbs., for \$1 (post-paid); 1/2 bush., \$1.25; bush., \$2.00; making it the best variety grown for feetling and milling purposes. The Sensation stools out

Very large Grain, Best Quality, Strong Straw It is impossible to over-estimate the good qualities of this New White Branching Oat. It has been grown in this vicinity the past year with extraordinary results. The grain is of good size, the hulls are thin, and the kernel is the largest in proportion to the size of the oat we have yet seen,

NEW IMPROVED

well, and the straw is very strong, and does not lodge, even when others with a less weight of head go down. It is a very vigorous grower, quite noticeably so when seen growing beside other varieties. It is bound to take a leading-place, and will, no doubt, become a very popular variety.

Price per lb., 15c.; 4 lbs., 50c. (post-paid); bush., \$1; 5 bush. lots, 95c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 90c. per bush.; bags, 20c. each extra.

IMPROVED "AMERICAN"

This splendid oat has already proved itself to be entitled to rank among the very first and best varieties. It is a heavy growing strong strawed variety, and is of such vigorous constitution as to be almost proof against rust and other diseases. The grain is large, white, thin hulled, and in every respect first-class. Price per bush., 75c.; 5 bush. lots and over, 70c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 65c.; bags, 20c. each extra.

SELECTED "BLACK TARTARIAN" OAT It is extremely hardy, grows with vigor and rapidity, stands well, and adapts itself to almost any soil. Grain very black, large and plump. Our seed is grown from imported stock. Price per bush., 70c.; 5 bush. lots, 65c. per bush.; 10 bush. lots and over, 60c. per bush.; bags, 20c.

STOCKS of these new and improved oats are limited; order early and avoid disappointment. The bushel prices are for shipment from Toronto. You can get Steele, Briggs' Famous Garden and Flower Seeds from your Resident Merchant, or send for them direct. THE BEST SEEDS THAT GROW. A Handsome Illustrated 112 Page Catalogue Free, send for one to-day.

The Steele, Briggs Seed Co., LIMITED TORONTO, Ont.

AFTER THE CATASTROPHE.

The cashier confesses that he wreck-And didn't the assistant cashier know anything about what was going ter. Say, rather, he is enjoying a good Certainly! He was assisting the

A Bad Case of Asthma. Mrs. Samuel Ferndel, of Clements port, N.S., writes: "It is with great pleasure that I write you to tell of the good I have derived from the us of Catarrhozone. I am in my eighteth year now and from youth up have been troubled with Asthma, and get relief. It has cured my Asthma in an incredibly short time, and tarrh-o-zone is sold by all druggists. adopted the skull and crossbones as Trial outfit sent for 10c in stamps their emblem. having won nearly \$10,000 in the show by N. C. POLSON & CO., Kingston, Ont., Proprietors.

John, wrote a colored prisoner to his son, did you know dat yo' daddy is ment. Tooth Powders, etc., have been in a nice, steam-het jail, fer de win- awarded 100 medals and diplomas for superior ter? Ef you didn't you knows it now, excellence. Their regular use prevent infecti-A statistician has figured out that the by dis letter, wich leaves me well en ous diseases. Ask your dealer to obtain a ratio of 2:10 trotters to 2:30 trotters is hearty en t'ankful ter Providence. De weather is col', but, John, I is ez warm ez a political meetin'!

> TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Brome Quinine Tablete All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is en each box.

NOT ALWAYS REDCOATS The British soldier has not always worn a red uniform. White was the prevailing color under Henry VIII., Mr. Truman G. Avery, a wealthy eitizen and dark green or russet in the time FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

WRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been Maud, by Anteeo, Jr., recently pulled a bike wagon a mile in 2:18 on a wager to beat 2:20. She trotted the last quarter in beat 2:20. She trotted the last quarter in the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrheea 25c. a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

MIGHT BE EITHER. She-They say the good die young. He-It's a wonder you didn't die long And she hasn't decided yet whether he meant it for a compliment or

"Pharaoh 100." Payne, of Grandy, Que. EVEN THE LANDLADY SMILED. What is a sausage? inquired t

sweet singer.

boarder, is a ground hog. LLOYD WOOD, Toronto, GENERAL AGENY.

A sausage, grinned the comedian

FINE SCORN. Sometimes, said Meandering Mike, I vishes I had money. Sometimes! echoed Plodding Pete. Yes. Sometimes, but not often. Dere's millions of dollar bills issued by de government. What do we want wit' anyt'ing' so common?

Catarrh Cannot be Cured reach the seat of the disease. Caturibis a biood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known com-bined with the best blood purifiers, acting di-

produces such wonderful results in curing Catarra. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 76c. Hall's Family Pills are the best. AN ATTAINMENT.

Yes. I make it a rule to learn something of the language of every country I visit. Did you make any progress? Yes. I got so I could tell whether the brakeman on a railway train was calling out the name of a station or satching cold.

THE LONG SLEEP

King Arthur was moved to tears. Sir Galahad, he sobbed, is dead. Say not so, exclaimed the court jes-

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