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### Literature.

### An Innocent Accomplice.

'Do you always ride on the wrong as I emerged from the wreckage of my bicycle.

'And is it absolutely necessary to touch the handle-bar with your nose when you are riding?' was the apology vouchsafed me by the girl, who, taking the wrong side of the road, around a sharp bend, had crashed into me a few seconds earlier. 'It was entirely your fault, Mr Las-

It is useless, as a rule, to argue with a woman, so I silently turned to help the real culprit to withdraw from the hedge in which she had taken up a temporary habitation.

'Why, it's you, Miss Purleigh!' exclaimed, in surprise. 'Are you

'Only a little shaken, I think, but I don't feel that I owe you any thanks for that. You ought to be punished for riding so furiously round a corner,' Miss Purleigh declared, in hot

"I'm sure I wasn't 'scorching," protested.

'You were not keeping a proper look-out. I hope you haven't damaged my bicycle; I'll never forgive you if you have.'

A mere glance was sufficient to assure me that both machines were beyond the skill of an amateur repair-

'Oh, this is awful!' the girl exclaimed, when I told her the result of my investigation.

'Where were you off to?' I asked. 'I wanted to catch the 3.15 train to Oxford at Temple Junction-and now

'There's another at 4.30,' I said. philosophically. 'But that may be too late. What shall I do?

These last words were scarcely addressed to me, but seemed to be wrung from her by extreme distress. The fact, too, that she had not troubled to set her hat straight after her fall convinced me that her journey was of a serious import.

We had become good friends during her stay at Brandon Manor, and, after she had opened my eyes to Edith Bevan's treachery, I had sought to drown my disappointed love by throwing myself into a flirtation with Gladys Purleigh. It was hard luck that I should be even the innocent cause of grief to her.

'Is it very serious?' 'Yes, my brother-he is in trouble. I have had a telegram from him, and I must see him before it is too late. He is in such distress that I am afraid lest he should do himself an injury. Oh, I am miserable!'

'Now that I cannot ride,' she added, 'is it not impossible for me to reach the junction in time for the

pretty face and her body was shaken

a storm of sobs. 'Hush, hush!' I said, and in a rush of pity I took both her hands in mine and drew her to me. 'I think I can manage. I'll run across the fields to the Hall and bring my sister's ma- the blood must be made rich, red and chine. You can ride it to the station pure. For this purpose there is no and leave it there.'

'Oh, thank you so much, Mr Lasbeautiful, tearful eyes. Then she tried to draw herself away from me.

I shall not have a minute to spare.' My arm clasped her slender waist and temptation came strong upon OTHER FURNITURE in every obtainable me. Gladys Purleigh always used a style and grade is represented in our large peculiarly dainty perfume, and now the subtle scent of her hair, as her head lay on my shoulder, intoxicated me, and I said, darlingly:

'Give me something to spur me on, Gladys.' Without a moment's hesitation

lips for me to kiss. With this to urge me on my way I

sped across the fields in record time, and, dashing open the door of the had taken a thorough hold upon my bicycle shed, drew out my sister's entire system. Misfortune seemed

thought. I was about to mount the machine

standing near the lake. 'Where's your bike, William ?'

shouted. 'There, sir,' he answered, pointing to the wall of the fruit garden.

'Lend it to me for an hour or two,' I said and, jumping into the saddle, cine and shall always have a good rode down the avenue, wheeling my sister's machine by my side.

Gladys Purleigh had not wasted Gladys Purleigh had not wasted or when the system is out of order, her time. I was surprised to find Dr Williams' Pink Pills is the medihow far she had walked before I caught her up.

'I thought you were never coming,' bright, active and strong. Protect she informed me, curtly, as she yourself against imitations by seeing lightly sprang into the saddle of Mary's bicycle.

That was all the thanks I received all medicine dealers or mailed post for my raid on the bicycle shed. Nor could I flatter myself that Miss Pur-

leigh was particularly well pleased to find that I was going to accompany her to the station. If I had hoped to gain any more sweet favors from her I was disappointed. She gave me absolutely no opportunity, side of the road ?' I asked, irritably, pedalling so vigorously that I found some difficulty in keeping my oldfashioned cushion-tyred bicycle level with hers. So rapidly did we spin along that, as we were passing through Rudleigh, a policeman

shouted out a warning. At the station we dismounted, and I hurried into the booking office to came out again I could see no sign of Gladys Purleigh get into a compart- as we walked up the long platform. that she had mistaken the platform, train passed I had a good view of so I strolled across to the up-line. I soon discovered her in one of the shaven man. waiting rooms, but she had already found a cavalier. As I entered I saw Miss Purleigh and a stranger bending over some luggage placed out on the table. They had their backs turned towards me, and as I was wearing rubber-soled shoes, they did not hear my entrance. The mention of my name stayed me momentarily at the open door.

'It's no use blaming me, father; but for Mr Lascalles lending me his sister's bicyle I should not be here now-the stupid little fop! Pah! I had to kiss him before I could get the machine.'

The words were bad enough, but she had the effrontery to take her handkerchief and pretend to wipe out the stain of my kiss. It was most unfair. I may be stupid, but I certainly am not little, and I do not believe I am a fop. But, above all, I do protest that I had no intention of meanly forcing a kiss from Miss Purleigh in return for the loan of the bicycle-I was stupid enough to think that she was willing.

'I wonder your woman's wit could not find an excuse to keep him from coming to the station with you,' the man grumbled. 'You've been foolish horse again at full gallop. about this fellow.'

ly attached to a plain frump of a girl gone off witha Miss Bevan-that I amused myself by making him believe she was false to him. In his mistaken gratitude he transferred his attentions to | Brandon's diamonds-worth £20,000. me; then I nearly undeceived him. him I was going to Oxford. That's quite enough to put his limited in-

# NEURALGIC PAINS.

tellect off the scent.

ARE A CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

DR. WILLIAM'S PINK PILLS MAKE The tears were streaming down her RICH, RED BLOOD AND DRIVE THESE PAINS FROM THE SYSTEM-READ THE PROOF.

A high medical authority has defined neuralgia as "a cry of the nerves for better blood," and to effectually drive it from the system other medicine so prompt and sure in result as Dr Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood celles; you are very kind,' she said, with every dose, and impart new looking gratefully at me with her life and new vigor to the person using them. Mr John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont, offers strong proof of the certain results obtained from Please make haste, Mr Lascelles, for the use of Dr Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says: "A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo I got wet. I did not think it worth while changing my clothes at the time, but I soon began to suffer for my neglect. I awoke next morning with cramps and pains throughout my body. I was unable to go to work and called in a doctor, who left me some medicine. I used it faithfully for some time, but it did not help me. In fact I was growing steadily worse and had become so reduced in flesh that I weighed only she turned her face and lifted up her 138 pounds. As I was not able to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I placed myself under the care of a local doctor who said the trouble was neuralgia, which to follow me, for the doctor's treatment did not help me, and I think 'Mary meant to use it this after- my neighbors at least did not believe noon, but Gladys needs it most,' I I was going to get better. I had often read and heard of Dr Williams' Pink Pills, and in this emergency I determined to try them. I had not and ride off, when a happy idea en- used more than three boxes before I had chanced to come by, and was and after I had used some ten or twelve boxes, I had fully recovered time strength, and have since been able to work at my trade as a carpenter without any trouble. I have no pains or aches, and I now weigh 156 pounds. I think Dr Williams' Pink Pills an invaluable medi-

word to say for them." When the nerves are unstrung, when the blood is poor or watery, cine to take. They cure all troubles arising from these causes, and make weak, despondent men and women that the full name, "Dr Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by paid at 50c. per box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing to the Dr Williams' Medicine Co, Brockville, Ont.

thank this heartless girl for making me doubt her. Certainly it would not be kisses now that I would inflict upon you, my dear Miss Purleigh. There's something mysterious about think it's any concern of mine.'

Sufficiently curious, however, to wish to see the end of this little drama, I went into the third class first, and you'll probably have five waiting room higher up the platform or six minutes to spare.' and, when the Langport train came take her ticket for her, but when I in, had the satisfaction of seeing bridge, Lascelles,' the colonel said, her. After a brief search I guesssed | ment just as it was starting. As the the father, a tall, thickly built, close as I suspect is their intent, our cou-

a splendid little liar she must be!' I have not already left the train we thought.

In great dudgeon I left the station had ridden more than half way when | bridge. a trap came rattling at a furious pace the county police, was driving. With | just giving themselves away.' him was the constable who had cautioned us for furious riding at arrival, the passenger train rolled onel reined in his horse immediately. 'Halloa, Lascelles, what the dick-

ens have you been up to?' 'Nothing, colonel, beyond a ride to

the Junction.' 'With a Miss Purleigh?'

'Yes.' 'You've been aiding and abetting a felony. Here, man, jump up! Leave your bicycles in the hedge. We shall want you.'

In great bewilderment, but anxious to understand the mystery in which Miss Purleigh and her father were involved, I clambered up into the trap, and the colonel started his

'I presume you're an innocent ac-'I assure you I didn't want him. | complice, Lascelles,' the colonel re-It's true he amused me during a very | marked, 'or you would scarcely have dull month, but that's all,' the girl | the cheek to come back and 'face the answered defiantly. 'He was so mad- music.' But this Miss Purleigh has

'Her father,' I put in.

'That I don't know, but she has absent-mindedly taken with her Lady

'Oh, that's the mystery!' I ejacu-All the same, I should have been lated. 'She told me she wanted to much later if I had had to walk here. | go to Oxford because her brother As for the risk, he won't think of was in trouble. She and I collided looking for me on this side, as I told with one another just outside the Hall gates, and as she was in such a burry I ran across and fetched machines and rode with her to the

> 'Against her wish, I guess!' 'Well, I didn't think at the time that she objected-'

The colonel laughed grimly. 'As far as I can make out, from a short interview I have just had with Lady Brandon, the girl has been making fools of you all. I've heard several tales of your flirtation with her, my boy.'

I flushed as I remembered how complete my folly had been, and to cover my confusion told my com-

panion what I had overheard. 'Ah, that's better. But I expect it was jealousy rather than intelligence, Lascelles,' he added, jokingly, 'that made you linger to obtain a good view of the girl's companion. We must wire a description of both all along the line, as they may get out anywhere, and possibly separate again-in which case the man will probably take the diamonds. I must

go on to Langport by a special.' 'Now, Mellor,' he said to the policeman, as we dashed into the station yard, 'go and wire a description of these two to Langport and to all the intermediate stations.'

'I want a special, Barclay, at once,' he exclaimed, as the station master

'I'm sorry, sir, but it'll be half an hour, at least, before I can have one

'Then it'll be no good; I want to be at Langport before the 3.40 gets 'Can't do it, sir. Well, there's one

way, perhaps. There's a light engine coming back after piloting the express. If you badly want to get to Langport I'll stop her, and you might go by the loop and so get in front of the 3.40. They generally go back that way, because, although it's a bit farther, there's less traffic and not so much chance of a block. and after I had used some ten or Would the engine answer your purpose, sir? I haven't a spare

'Splendidly, Barclay! I wouldn't When will she be in?'

rails. The engine emitted a shrick. 'That's all right, then, sir. I wish I could offer you better accommoda-'This will do very well, Barclay.

you at Langport.'

'Edith innocent!' I murmured, as I rocking, puffling away, we speed noiselessly retired. 'What a brute through the country. With his she must think me! And I have to watch in hand, the colonel braced himself against the tender.

'Shall we do it, driver?' he anxiously asked. 'Yes, sir, if the signals are not

against us at the crossing. Unless your railway journey, but I don't she's before her time the slow train won't be ahead of us.' 'The signal's down for us,' he added a moment later. 'We shall be in

'We will place ourselves on the 'We shall then be able to watch the passengers as they come along. It ple mean to go to Euston, they will 'Going up to town, I expect. What have to cross the bridge. If they are bound to stop them.'

'Could they get out on the other and, mounting, rode off homewards side and cross the line?' I asked, to make my peace with my sister. I when we had taken our stand on the

'I have told off a man to watch on down the road. As it came nearer I | that side—they won't escape in that saw that Colonel Miles, the head of direction. Indeed, they would be

Six or seven minutes after our ow

Rudleigh. I saw him lean forward into the station. My pulses beat and speak to the colonel. The col- rapidly as I watched the people passing up the platform. 'Well, Lascelles, are they here?'

'I'm afraid they are not here, colonel. They must have got out at another station.'

'Look carefully, my boy. I see a man and a women near the end of the platform.'

'Yes, but it is a young man, and an old woman, whereas our couple should consist of a very good look ing girl and her father.'

'Ah! then we've had our run for nothing,' the colonel said lugubrious-

'I'm afraid so.'

The couple whom we had noticed came up the stairs, and, after a moment's hesitation whether to turn to the right or the left, went towards the exit. By what seemed at the time a curious freak of my brain, my thoughts went back to the moment when, in the road outside the Hall gates, I had clasped Gladys Purleigh in my arms.

'What's the joke ?' Colonel Miles asked, testily, as I involuntarily laughed at the recollection of a folly

was far from wishing to repeat. 'Nothing, colonel,' I answered. Then I suddenly realized that my thoughts had been turned towards my brief triumph by a strongly pervading odor of scent that had floated towards me as the last passengers had passed us. A second later I became conscious that it was undoubtedly the peculiar intoxicating per-

'It is the perfame!' I exclaimed. 'What about it?' my companion

asked, curtly. 'Did you not notice it-a strong, peculiar perfume?'

'I really don't know,' Colonel Miles snapped, for he was feeling very irritable after his disappointment. don't pretend to be an expert in scents. This station possesses, I should say, a score of them, at least.'

'I could swear to it as a perfume which Miss Purleigh always uses, I exclaimed. Then as the truth flashed upon me, I almost shrieked, 'That must be Miss Purleigh,' and I

pointed to the young man in front. make a fool of myself, Lascelles. Do you mean that she has changed her clothes in the train and is disguised

or she will escape.'

My companion did not hurry his steps, but kept his eyes fixed upon the outer doors of the booking office. 'You are quite sure?' he demand-

'It must be,' I repeated, doggedly.' 'It's worth trying,' I heard him mutter, and, just as the supposed referred to a committee. The session young man reached the exit, he raised his hand. One of the ticket collectors at once blocked the door-

way, stopping egress. 'Ah, you must be right, Lascelles, and the old woman's an accomplice. Did you see that he passed a pack-

But the action had been done so deftly that it had quite escaped my

Despite their angry protests they were both taken into custody, and when searched, the stolen jewels were found in the possession of the waste time in having a carriage father. The coup which had been so coupled on, if you had one to spare. nearly successful had been arranged by the latter-a man who had for-'She's signalled now, sir,' the offi- merly moved in good society. He cial replied, and seizing a red fiag, had succeeded in obtaining an invihe waved it energetically over the tation for his daughter to Brandon Manor-to gain possession of the valuable jewels being his special object. The girl watched her opportunity, while the father spent his time at the Temple Station Hotel, Now, get up, Lascelles, I shall want ostensibly engaged in fishing.

The raid on the diamonds was When the driver knew what was carefully planned, and but for my wanted he forced his engine along at | collision | with Gladys Purleigh the its quickest pace. Jumping and girl would have escaped with the



Of the periodic pain which many women experience with every month it makes the gentleness and kindness always associated with womanhood seem to be almost a miracle. While in general no woman rebels against what she regards as a natural necessity there is no woman who would not gladly be free from this recurring period of pain.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong and sick women well, and gives them freedom from disease. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All corresponence strictly private and sacredly confidential. Write without fear and without fee to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Mrs. T. Dolan, of Madrid, Perkins Co., Nebr., writes: "I was cured of painful periods by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and his Compound Extract of Smart-Weed. I think Dr. Pierce's medicines the best in the world."

"Favorite Prescription" has the testimony of thousands of women to its complete cure of womanly diseases. Do not accept an unknown and unproved substitute in its place.

The sluggish liver made active by the

use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

booty to the junction, where her father was anxiously awaiting her. Luggage, conveniently left in the cloak room, containing a suitable change of garments for each, which would have made them secure from recognition had I not detected the familiar perfume .- London Tid Bits.

# BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

MAKE CHILDREN WELL AND KEEP THEM WELL.

For sick, weak, nervous, fretful children, there is nothing so good as Baby's Own Tablets. They promptly relieve and cure all the stomach and bowel troubles that afflict little ones, break up colds, reduce fever and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. The Tablets can be given with perfect safety to the youngest, feeblest baby, as they are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. For very small children crush the Tablets to a powder. Mrs L. Axford, St. Thomas, Ont., says: 'Before giving my little girl Baby's Own Tablets she suffered from a disordered stomach. She vomited good deal, and was very constipated, and pale and delicate looking. She was always a nervous child fume, which I had come to associate and did not sleep well. After giving entirely with Miss Purleigh. I sprang her the Tablets there was a great change. Her stomach got better, she retained her food, her bowels became regular, and she has grown much fatter and looks the picture of health. I also give the Tablets to my baby when his stomach is sour, or when he has colic, and they always do him good. I keep the Tablets in the house and would not be without them."

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all druggists or will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont, or Schenectady, NY.

# C. OF E. GENERAL SYNOD.

Montreal, Sept 11-The principal business considered by the General Synod of the Church of England to-'I hope you are not causing me to day was the use of the revised version of the scriptures as well as the authorized. The house of bishops sent a message recommending that the canon be changed to permit the use 'That must be it. Quick, colonel, of the revised version. The lower house concurred after the question had been threshed out, so that the revised version may now be used if preferred. The bishops also recommended the establishment of a church insurance association, which would insure churches and other property of the church. This was will probably end to-morrow.

# The Cause of Woman's Ills

In almost every case where woman suffers from ills peculiarly feminine the cause is to be found in a weakened and exhausted condition of the system. The nerves are depleted and the blood thin and watery. If medicines have failed to cure, it is because the wrong treatment

has been used. Mrs. Henry Clark, Port Hope, Ont states:—"I have used seven boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for nervousness and a completely run down system, and can heartily recommend it as a wond effective treatment. Before using this remedy I had been in very poor health for some months. I seemed to have no energy or ambition, felt tired and listless most of the time, and could scarcely drag myself about the house. I was weak, irritable and nervous, could not sleep well, and felt discouraged about my health. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has taken away these symptoms and given back my usual health and vigor, contequently I endorse it fully."

50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edman-son, Bates & Co., Toronto. Dr. Chase's **Nerve Food**