FREED FROM THE LAW.

I was sitting in my little study reading, or, rather, glancing through an old diary which I used to keep with most commendable regularity, in the days when life was become. The diary was old and almost

There was one entry which startled me, and brought back with a rush the memory of a tragic incident which occurred very soon after taking up the position of manager of the Westdale Bank.

The entry was as tollows: "Miss Phillipson and her father deposited with me a box of jewels. Value, priceless. Put them in the strong room, and kept the gas burning day and night, with an electric bell connecting the box and my rooms."

That was all but it was enough to make

the old story pass before my mind's eye

In a few words I will tell you the story as it happened.

One dark November morning I was going through the ledger, when a tall powerful-looking gentleman of middle age, and a young lady entered.

"Just a word or two in private, Mr. Wilson," said the gentleman whom I recognized as Mr. Phillipson of the Grange. I left the counter and showed my visi-

tors into a small private room at the back of the general office. Then for the first time I saw that Mr. Phillipson was carrying a bag, which appeared to be very

He at once began to unpack the bag with as much composure as a commercial traveller who was certain of a big order.

In a moment there was a sight before me to dazzle the eyes of any man. There were diamonds of enormous size and intense brilliancy; there were sapphires, throwing a bewitching light through the small room; there were rubies, pearls, emeralds; nay, the whole wealth of the Indies seemed to be displayed before me. And yet these stones were almost dull compared to the light which gleamed in the eyes of the lady.

"These jewels now belong to my daughter, and I desire you to keep them in absolute safety for a time. Our whereabouts will be uncertain for some months, and it will be impossible for us to carry them about with us. Of course you realise the importance of keeping this interview a dressed to me in a secret; and you will not give them up to Miss Phillipson's. anyone without a written authority from my daughter."

"I will give you an inventory of the jewels in cypher, readily understood by us but by no one else. I will never part with office. "Send your most trusted officer these precious stones until the cypher is round at once," and despatched one of the

handed to me." seems to be the only one we need take. I may say that no one knows anything of who is a distant relative of mine. He is was not a large box, but the weight was not, however, likely to give us any trouble | considerable. in the matter, as he is a gentleman who can be implicitly relied upon.'

"It you will accompany me I will show you the strong room, and explain to you the precautions which I will take for the purpose of obtaining absolute security," I

Nothing happened for over a month. Mr. Phillipson called at the bank occasionally, and had a short chat about nothing in particular. Nothing was ever said about the treasure which was quietly reposing in the cavernous-looking cellars below.

One day Mr. Phillipson rushed into the bank. His face was deathly pale. He was dreadfully agitated. I could see that something of great importance had happened.

"I have a story to tell you which will almost make your hair stand on end. One of the strangest things I ever heard of has been practised on me. There is a conspiracy to secure those precious stones. I am compelled to leave for India this evening. Keep your eye on them."

Just as my visitor was getting terribly excited over the narration of his thrilling story, the bell rang, and I was compelled to leave for a few moments.

The story which Mr. Phillipson told me was indeed a strange one. At a dinner party at a friend's house he had met a young gentleman who had taken his fancy so much that he had invited him to the Grange. After dinner one evening the stranger sought to mesmerise his host, but only succeeded in getting him partially under his influence. Whilst in this state the visitor put to Mr. Phillipson a series of cleverly devised questions relative to the place where the jewels were stored.

"Do not part with the jewels until you see the cypher," Mr. Phillipson said, in conclusion.

"Trust me," I replied. say that my nephew, Mr. Wilkinson, is staying at the Grange. You can trust

Three days af er the departure of Mr. Phillipson I received from Mr. Wilkinson an invitation to dine with him that evening at the Bull hotel. I must confess that I was astonished when I received this neatlywritten epistle. Why should he ask me to dine with him at all? Why ask me to dine with him at the Bull Hotel when he was staying at the Grange? It seemed singular. I had met Mr. Wilkinson only once, and that was a purely formal meeting. One morning, when Miss Phillipson had a little business to transact with me, he accompanied her, and she went out of her way to introduce him to me. I still remember, with almost painful distinctness, that my first desire on seeing his handsome face was to kick him rather than to shake hands with him and express the commonplace greetings usual on such occasions.

Mr. Wilkinson proved a charming host -up to a certain point in out entertain-

ment. When the remains of the dinner were removed Mr. Wilkinson rose and locked the door of the private room in which we were sitting with our cigars and whisky. I wondered why he did such an

thing. hate to be interfered with when we are engaged in a pleasant conversation," he said in the most careless and casual way. "Are you a believer in mesmerism, or hypnotism, as it has become the fashion to call it, Mr. Wilson?"

"Not I," was my prompt] and off-hand reply. "1 am going to give you proofs of the value of old Mesmer's theories in a very practical manner, for I am going to mesmerise you before you leave this room to-

matter-of-tact tone of voice.

"All right; fire away," I said carelessly. "Sit in this chair, please," he said. I took the chair, feeling determined in my own mind that I would not be mesmerised; but, at the same time, I would connot such a terrible rush as it has since vince him that I was perfectly under his

> Then he commenced that peculiar process of passing and repassing his fingers before my face. I was a stronger man than he, but in a tew moments I began to feel his powerful influence over me. I felt a sharp shock pass through my whole system, followed by hot flushings in all my extrem-

For a moment I felt that in this strange game of bluff he was going to be the victor.

"I'll be sure about it; I'll stick a pin into him," he said in a jocund tone. I shuddered. The pain was horrible as he pushed a pin into my leg, but I did not

cry out; I think I hardly moved. He was satisfied. "Where are Miss Phillipson's jewels?"

"In the strong room in the cellar beneath

the bank," I replied, after some hesitation. "Where are the keys?" "In my bedroom."

"How can the jewels be secured?" "By presenting a cypher now in the possession of Miss Phillipson."

Thus ended our conversation. He had gained the information he required; so had I. When I opened my eyes Mr. Wilkin-

son was laughing almost uproariously. "Well, you are the strangest subject I ever operated upon. Why, my friend, you are an easier subject than Miss Phillipson."

This intimation came as a painful surprise to me. I was vexed to think that he had been exercising his undoubted power over

her-the woman I loved. I was not a bit astonished to see Mr. Wilkinson walk into the bank about noon on the following day.

"Oh, by the way, Miss Phillipson gave me this and asked me to bring a packet which she says you have been keeping for her," he said carelessly.

I opened the envelope which was addressed to me in a lady's hand-apparently

"Yes; all right," I said quietly. I stepped into the inner office, leaving Mr. Wilkinson standing at the counter. Hastily I penciled a note to the detective | Halifax, Nov. 9, to the wife of W. J. Pollock, twin

assistants with it. "Yes, Mr. Wilson, that precaution Then I stepped into the strong room and returned with the box, into which, in the presence of Mr. Phillipson and his daughthese jewels, except a young gentleman ter, I had placed the precious stones. It

> As I handed it across the counter I "Miss Phillipson has a key for the box.

You can return the box any time convenient to you." "Thank you. Are the contents of the

box of any value?" He was a consummate trickster, evident-

"I believe they are of value," I replied. Then in the most composed manner possible he shook hands with me and left the

Five minutes later the detective arrived. In a few words I told him the story, and said that in all probability the thief would be found on the next train for London, which left in about forty minutes. We left the bank together. A hansom was passing and the detective hailed it.

"To the Grange, and sharp," he said quickly. Then turning to me he said. Just mount this rig-out and leave the matter to me."

We pulled down the blinds of the cab, and in a few minutes we appeared as two parsons, as neatly and respectively clad as any parson who ever entered a pulpit.

The detective, Mr. Anderson, asked Miss Philipson one question only-"Have you given the cypher to anyone?" "No, certainly not," was the reply. Then she went to the safe where she kept it locked, but, of course, it was not there. Mr. Wilkinson had mesmerised her with a venge-

Then we rushed off to the station to catch the London train, and as our Jehu dashed along people opened their eyes, as though astonished to find two parsons in a

The London train was at the platform when we reached the station, and as we paced about for a minute or two we tried "By the way, I had almost forgotten to to find our prey. But there were no signs of him-he ran into the station just as the train was puffing out. Reaching Euston, Mr. Wilkinson took a

hansom. We tollowed suit. " Follow that cab," said the detective to

the driver. "Follow it at a respectable distance, but follow it. You understand?" and he tipped him a wink which had a world of meaning. At the G- Hotel the cab pulled up.

We followed into the hall. "We must have the bedroom next the one you have given to that gentleman," said the detective in an authoritative tone

"It is empty; it is at your service," replied the manager of the hotel, who was in

the ball as we entered. The two 100ms had evidently been one large room at one time. They were divided by a thin plaster partition. It was as thin as a threepenny bit, as the detective remarked. There was a paper over the laths, and Mr. Anderson quietly put his penknife into it. Through the narrow opening thus made we could get a limited view of the occupant of the next room. We soon saw a tragedy. Convulsively he began to put key atter key into the lock of the box. One after another failed to open it. There was a silence which could be felt in the two | Parrsboio, Nov. 7, by Rev. A. P. Desmond, James

"There!" he ejaculated with a sigh of relief, as he turned a key at last. The iron lid was raised, and then we heard a cry, an agonized cry, which is

ringing through my heart yet. "Great Heaven! nothing but coals, common coals. She said it was full of dia-

monds. Aye, they are diamonds, but black ones. Mr. Anderson turned to me and whisper-

ed, "What does this mean?" "It's all right, The precious stones are locked up in my safe in the bank. I knew to arrest him." "Of course."

without the ceremony of knocking.

He was still upon his knees staring into the box full of coals. There was a hag-

gard look upon his handsome face. "Hullo," he said, with a desperate attempt | Windsor, Nov. 7, by Rev. M. McKeown, Capt Clem to appear gay and buoyant. "Have you come to preach me a double-barrelled ser-

"No; but to arrest you on the charge of obtaining that box by false pretences," said the detective, sternly. Mr. Wilkinson's lip quivered.

"All right; the box is useless." Suddenly he turned round on his heel, whipped a revolver from some place of I pulled myself together sharply, but my concealment, and fired two shots at us. eyes were terribly heavy, and I telt an They missed their aim, and the third he irresistible desire to close them. Before fired at his own head, and in a moment the very long he was satisfied that I was, to fine, handsome fellow was nothing but a quote his own language, "in a workable heap of bleeding clay. It was a terrible

Hard To Recognize As Bob.

At Antietam, just after the artillery had been sharply engaged, the Rockford (Vira moment. A dirty faced driver of about seventeen said to him: "General, are you going to put us in again?"

Think of such a question from such a source, addressed to the general of the army, especially when that general's name was Lee!

"Yes, my boy," the stately officer kind-lv answered, "I have to put you in again. But what is your name? Your face seems tamiliar to me somehow.'

"I don't wonder you didn't know me, sir, I'm so dirty," laughed the lad, "but I'm It was the general's youngest son, whom

he had thought sate at the Virginia military

Purely Personal. Sybil-How is it you were not at Brynmawr's reception? Berkley-I stayed away on account of a

personal matter. "May I ask what it was?" "Will you promise to keep a secret?" "Well, they failed to send me an invita-

BORN.

Bear River, to the wife of Frank Piper, a son. Richmond, Nov. 5, to the wife of Israel Trask, a

Moncton, Nov. 2, to the wife of H. S. Steeves, a Wentworth, Nov. 4, to the wife of C. W. Swallow,

a daughter. Lower Argyle, Nov. 1, to the wife of J. F. Harding, a daughter. Truro, Nov. 5, to the wife of J. J. Campbell, two Freeport, N.S., Nov. 6, to the wife of W. P. Morrell,

Freeport, N. S., Nov. 5, to the wire of Handley Lake George, Nov. 6, to the wife of David Whitehouse, a son.

Annapolis, N. S., Oct. 27, to the wife of Albert Bishop, a son. New Glasgow, Nov. 10, to the ife of Barclay Summerside, P. E. I., Nov. 3, to the wife of James

Richmond, C. B., Oct. 28, to the wife of Alvin, W. Bethune, a son Dartmouth, Nov. 5, to the wife of William Pierce, Hillsburn, N. S., Oct. 22, to the wife of Charles A.

Longmire, a son. Lunenburg, Nov. 3. to the wife of Capt. Arthur Prospect, N. S., Nov. 7, to the wife of George Delahunt, a daughter.

Richmond, C. B., Oct. 22, to the wife of Lemuel Delaney, a daughter. Bear River, N, S., Nov. 1, to the wie of John A. Delap, a daughter. Karsdale, N. S., Nov 2, to the wife of Wallace

Covert, a daughter. Beaver River, N. S., Nov. 4, to the wife of Frederick Corning, a daughter Charlottetown, P. E. I., Nov. 8, to the wife of W. T. Huggan, a daughter.

Port Lorne, N. S., Nov. 4, to the wife of James W. Sabeans, a daughter. Grand Manan, N. B., Oct. 27, to the wife of David S. Gaskill, a daughter. Dartmouth, Nov. 7, to the wife of Chief Constable Burbridge, a daughter.

Lower Granville, N. S., Nov. 4, to the wife of Frank Armstrong, a daughter. Fort Greville, N. S., Nov. 6, to the wife of Herbert Port Maitland, N. S., Oct. 22, to the wife of Capt. Geo. M. Curry, a daughter.

MARRIED.

Milltown. Nov. 8, Sydney Collins to Lalia B. Parrsboro, by Rev. S. Gibbon, David Campbell to Eudahella Rector.

Halifax, Nov. 8, by Rev. N. LeMoine, John Clemmens to Lucy Parsons Windsor, Nov. 7, by Rev. L. Kennedy, Frank C. Lynch to Lillie Curtin. St. Stephen, Nov. 5, by Rev. W. Penna, Thomas E.

Hillsboro, Nov. 3, by Rev. W. Camp, Harry Steeves to Kate N. Shaughnessy. Annapolis. Nov. 1, by Rev. Jas. Strothard, George Goucher to Mary E. Rice. Springhill, N. S., Nov. 9, by Rev. Mr. Gaetz, James McDonald to Laura Dick.

St. James, N. B., Nov. 3, by Rev. A.C. Bell, Hugh Boles to Caroline McNeal. New Glasgow, Nov.4, by Rev. Arch Bowman, George White to Janet A. Wilson. Sheffield, Nov. 5, by Rev. A. D. McCully, James Gilchrist to Lillian Taylor.

New Glasgow, Nov. 4, by Rev. A. Bowman, George White to Janet A. Wilson. Digby, Oct. 28, by Rev. A. T. Dykeman. Burpee Rand Frost to Mida Trask.

Fairville, Nov. 9, by Rev. C. Collins, Dennis Dris-coll to Henrietta McKinnon. Halifax, Nov. 6, by Rev. Gerald Murphy, Michael J. Mountain to Alice Shiers. Enfield, N. S., Nov. 9, by W. R. Turner, G. Harris Dowell to Lizzte Donaldson.

Halifax, Nov. 6, by Rev. Thomas Fowler, George Pyche to Mary E. McCarthy. Halifax, Nov. 3, by Rev. H. H. McPherson, George T. Yates to Maggie Lindsay.

Pictou, Nov. 4, by Rev. D. Henderson, Archibald Fraser to Mary A. McDonald. Yarmouth, Nov. 7, by Rev. E. B. Moore, Norman Sprague to Stella May Allen. Truro, Nov. 8, by Rev. T. Cumming, Duncan G. McDonald to Georgia Cutten. Digby, Nev. 2, by Rev. A. T. Dykeman, Robert Burns Cossett to Edith Snow.

George, Jr., to Margaret Ray. Moneton, Oct. 30, by Rev. E. Bertram Hooper, Lee Tingley to Mary A. Mills. St. John, Nov. 8, by Rev. Henry Daniel, Robert Clarke to Alexandria Haggart. Milton, N S. Nov. 6, by Rev. Howard Murray, John Melhman to Etta M. Melhman

Penobsquis, N. B, Nov. 2, by Rev. B. H. Nobles, John Wallace to Celia McLeod. Auburn, N. S., Oct. 21, by Rev. William Brown, J. Fred McNeil to Jennie E. Perry. Newcastle, Nov. 6. hv Rev. W. Altkan, Thomas Dempsey to Mrs. Jane Sweeney.

Bayfield, N. B., Oct. 18, by Rev. C. W. Hamilton, William Straight to Mary Fields. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass. Auburn, N. S., Oct. 31, by Rev. William Brown, Albert Lutz to Bertha C. Tupper.

This statement was made in the most about this before we started. You'll have Parrsboro, Nov. 8, by Rev. S. Gibbons, Augustus Clarke Bates to Elizabeth Silver. New Glasgow, Oct. 26, by Rev. A. Bowman, Alex-ander Dunbar to Grace Thompson.

We stepped into Mr. Wilkinson's room Grand Manan, N. B., Oct. 28, by Rev. W. S. Covert, allan W. Green to Minnie Stanley. Jordan Falis, Oct. 31, by Rev. Rural Dean Johnston, Reuben Misenhauer to Mary Smith. St. John, Nov. 13, by Rev. G. W. McDonald Edward Wright to Frances Dibblee.

ent Barkhouse to Adeline Saunders. Kentville, N. S., Oct. 25, by Rev. P. M. Holden, Seward S. Stevens to Teresa Power. Lunenburg, Oct. 31, by Rev. G. L. Rankin, Arthur R. Rodenhizer to Lottie B. Smeltzer. Andrews, Nov. 9, by Rev. Alexander Guan, Frank P. Barnard to Lucy Armstrong. Liverpool, Nov. 3, by Rev. A. W. M. Harley, Spencer Harrington to Annie M. Smith.

Upper Cape, N. B., Oct. 24, by Rev. C. W. Hamilton, William W. Irving to Etta L. Allen. Fredericton, Nov. 1, by Rev. Willard McDonald Weeden W. Wetmore to Annie J. Jarvis. Greenvale, N. S., Nov. 4, by Rev. D. Henderson Archibald Fraser to Mary A. McDonald. St. Andrews, Oct. 25, by Rev. Archibald Gunn, Joseph H. Doherty to Lottie L. McCrum.

Thorburn, N. S., Nov. 4, by Rev. Dr. McLeod, Alexander Campbell to Sarah J. Marshall. Grand Manan, N. B., Oct. 28, by Rev. W. S. Covert, Zyness Fleet to Adavilla Ellingwood. Medford, Mass, Oct. 25, by Rev. Wm. Merrill, Charles H. Dunn to Phebe Martin, of Kentville,

ginia) battery was standing awaiting orders. General Lee rode by and stopped McPherson, Edward J. Phelan to Sophia Lichards. Somerville, Mass., Oct. 26, by Rev. E. J. McKenna, Willard H. Harrington to Minnie Doane, of Yar-

ord's Cove, N. R., Nov. 6, by Rev. W. R. Pepper, Capt. Leonard R. Armstrong to Mildred Bea-

Sandford, N. S., Nov. 3, by Rev. H. H. Cosman, assisted by Rev. G. B. Trafton, John Rodney to West Bay, C. B., Nov. 7, by Rev. J. D. McFarlane, assisted by Rev. John Calder, Daniel Calder to Mary C. McKay.

Williamstown, N. B. Nov. 1, by Rev. Henry Penna, assisted by Rev. Edward Bell, Thomas Yeo to Mary E. Horsford. Riverband, N. B., Nov. 2, by Rev. Gideon Swim, arsisted by Rev. A. G. Downey, Harry M. Hunter to Rhoda Jones.

Cape Tormentine, N. B., Oct. 25, by Rev. C. W, Hamilton, assisted by Rev. Mr. Vincent, E. Raworth to Texie Allen. Mill Village, N. S., Nov. 7, by Rev. W. F. Glenden-ning, assisted by Rev. T. F. Wooten, Charles A. Holden to Eunice Phelan.

DIED.

Halifax, Nov. 10, Annie Paul, 40. Halifax, Nov. 5, John C. Haws, 65. St. Stephen, Nov. 4, J. W. Kelly, 89. Andover, Oct. 27, Thomas Taylor, 76. Liverpool, Nov. 7, John A. Fraser, 24. Kingston, Oct. 31, Sarah E. Braman, 56. Truro, Nov. 5, wife of William McLean. St. John, Nev. 13, Francis A. Brady, 26. Fredericton, Oct. 29, David Dunlap, 51. Canaan, N. S , Nov. 1, Samuel Fulton, 70. Dipper Harbor, Nov. 11, Robert Burns, 68. Dartmouth, Nov. 9, Charles W. Young, 39. Sydney, C. B., Oct. 26, Allan McDonald, 91. Clarendon Station, N. B., John Johnson. 68. Fredericton, Nov. 7, Alexander P. Miller, 86 Miltown, N. B., Oct. 25, Charles McDonald, 64. Woodstock, Oct. 26, Mrs. Benjamin Johnson, 89. St. John, Nov. 11, Ellen, wife of Joseph Trimble. Milton, N. S., Nov. 10, Mrs. Harriet E. Lovitt, 49. St. John, Nov. 9, Margaret, wife of David Dickson,

St. John, Nov. 9, Mrs. Sarah Stickney, of Hampton, St. Acdrews, Oct. 27, Eliza, wife of Edward Frye,

Southampton, N. S., Nov. 4, widow of late John Halifax, Nov. 3, Beatrice, wife of Sergt. Benjamin Halifax, Nov. 5, of heart disease, Philip W. Leaver-

Iruro, Nov. 8, Ethel, daughter of W. C. and E. F. Toronto, Nov. 3, Mary Ann Goulding, of Halifax, Antigonish, Nov. 6, Ann, widow of late Donald

Plympton, Oct. 29, Annie, daughter of Walter Smith's Cove, N.S., of consumption, Charles A. Hardy, 41. St. Martins Road, N. B., Nov. 7, of cancer, John Churchover, N. S., Oct. 12, Elizabeth, wite of John

St. Stephen, Nov. 5, Catherine, wife of Samuel Welock, 50 St. John, Nov. 11, Ellen, widow of the late Michael Donovan, 30. Milltown, Nov. 7, Sadie, daughter of Peter Mc Laughlin, 21. Harbor Bouche, N. S., Nov. 6, Claire, wife of Henry

Kavanagh, 21. Preston, N. S., Nov. 6, Charlotte, wife of Dennis Halifax, Nov. 10, Louisa, daughter of S. A. and E. Peniac, N. B., Oct 28, Mary, widow of the late

Halifax, Nov. 9, Beasie, daughter of William and Eliza Conway, 27 Upper Stewiacke, Nov. 4, Lalia J., wife of Foster W. Rutherford, 31. Windsor, Nov. 7, Mary J., daughter of Thomas and Kate Curry, 33.

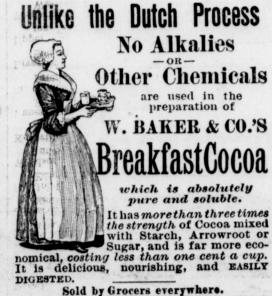
Boston, Mass., Jennie, wife of William Hitchings, of St. David, N. B., 42. Springfield, N. B., Oct. 22, Margaret, daughter of late Hugh Burns. 65. Malden, Mass., Nov. 4. Horace Irving Crandall, of Calhoua's Mills, N. B., Oct. 29, Parker Laid, of

Crapaud, P. E. I., 24. St. John, Nov. 7, of consumption, Mary, wife of Dennis O'Sullivan, 31. Nixon Settlement, N. B., Elizabeth, widow of the late George Wilson, 77.

Chatham, Nov. 8, Bessie, daughter of late Allan and Mary McEachern, 8. St. John, Nov. 11, Ellen Donovan, widow of the late Michael Donovan, 80 Annapolis Royal, N. S. Nov. 12, Sarah, widow of the late John Kinnear, 83. Halifav, Nov. 7. Gertrude Catherine, daughter of

John and Catherine, Gudibee. Brooklyn, N. S., Nov. 4, Wiltred Laurier, son of Godfrey and Selina McLeod, 2. Antigonish, N.S., Nov. 6, Margaret, infant daughter of Miles and Catherine Wiln Dartmouth, Nov. 9, Rose C., daughter of Margaret and Michael Devan, 16.

Sydney, C. B., Nov. 3, Allan Vincent, son of John J.; and Mary A. McDonald, 2 weeks. New Cornwal', N. S., Oct. 24, Louisa Elfred daughter of Stephen and Catherine Robar, 15 w York, Nov ., Catherine, widow of the Hon. Michael Burke, and daughter of late Lawrence Doyle, of Haifax, N. S.



WENT TO BANFF HOT SPRINGS.

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portant elements in the character of a in favor of your (to me) most miraculous human being. Many occasions will occur remedy, Paine's celery compound, For when patience will be the only virtue which | more than a year I was suffering from the will command success. While we would agonizing pains of sciatica; and after trystrongly urge the practice of patience in | ing all that medical skill could devise, and the labors of every-day life, it would be using many remedies, patent and otherwise, madness and folly to inculcate its practice I concluded to try the Hot Springs of Banff, when suffering from rheumatism or any of under the able superintendence of Dr. the many troubles that arise from a dis- Brett. I took the treatment thoroughly ordered condition of the nervous system. and carefully for six weeks, and came home Patience exercised when suffering from dis- at the end of that time racked with pain ease, is not a virtue; it is a heinous crime. and weighing 43 pounds less. At this When the first symptoms of disease are felt we should be up and doing, to rid ourselves

ot danger and death.

fire of disease. We implore you to tree yourselves at threw away my crutches. once from those death-fires which result the form of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, tree from pain as I ever did in my life. I

dyspepsia, liver or kidney troubles. Thousands in Canada have reason to to Canada when only three years old. I rejoice and give thanks for almost immedi- was brought up in the township of Cornterrible agony have been avoided when the ever I was, great medicine was used daily.

Manitoba, whose portrait appears above, medy, and a wish to influence others who unfortunately for himself, endured terrible may suffer, I gladly and freely indite this tortures for over a year before he heard of letter. Rev. Mr. Talbot, Methodist Minthe wonderful curing of Paine's celery com- ister, of Elkhorn, can confirm my statepound. Medical skill, patent medicines ments, and will do so if written to. and the virtues of the waters of Banff Hot

Springs tailed to cure. ndeed was Mr. Leverington's experience. | ments, as tollows :-A few bottles of Paine's celery compound and its pleasures.

ngton writes as lollows :-

A patient spirit is one of the most im- | other sufferers, and give you a testimonial juncture, when hope had almost fled I heard of Paine's celery compound. It seemed suited to my case, and I sent to my

When surrounded in a house by fire we druggist. Mr. J. W. Figginbotham, of make haste to escape from destruction; in | this place, and asked about it, He recomlike manner should every sufferer endeavor | mended it to me and I took a bottle. I to free himself or herself from the awful soon began to feel better, and after taking the second bottle I was a cured man and I keep a bottle on hand in case of any from a diseased condition of the great ner- return of the complaint. I am now 58 vous system. These death fires may be in | years old, and feel as spry and healthy and

ate deliverance from the grasp of such | wall, Ontario, and came to Manitoba eight troubles. Owing to the existence of years ago. Have always been a farmer, Paine's celery compound, suffering and and am as able to do hard work now as With a heart full of gratitude for the Mr. James Leverington, of Virden, benefits derived from the use of your re-

was born in Norfolk, England, and came

Mr. J. W. Higginbotham, the successorings tailed to cure.

After darkness comes sunshine. This den, vouches for Mr. Leverington's state-

"I have known Mr. Leverington for two sufficed to make him a sound and strong weeks or more, and can confirm what he man, and he now is enabled to enjoy life | says in regard to his cure by Paine's celery compound. Ever since his cure he has With a heart full of gratitude Mr. Lever- been sounding its praises, and he is a pertect enthusiast on the subject of Paine's "I think it my duty, without solicitation | celery compound. I believe him to be from anyone, to write in the interests of thoroughly reliable."

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