LORD HARTWOOD'S GAME

Lord Hartwood prided himself upon his strength of character. His daughters said that he was as obstinate as a mule. His neighbors privately opined that a more pig-headed elderly gentleman had not been seen on earth in recent times. These were all different ways of saying the same thing—that when the noble earl had once made up his mind to a certain course he was more difficult to turn than a rusty windlass.

Of this trait no one should have been better aware than his eldest son, Lord Fawnton, who had had excellent opportunities of studying the parental character for a quarter of a century or so. Not the least curious part of the story, however, was that it came as a surprise to him. When he first slipped off the narrow line of conuct which his father had marked out for him, by implication, if not by actual precept, it had never occurred to him that this derailment would be more than a tempory episode. It would be easy enough, he thought, to return at any time to the iron route of filial obedience, and to condone the omissions of the past by lavish conformance in the future. A balance would thereby be struck, and the life journey continue without prejudice, as the lawyers say, on each side.

In which conclusion he forgot two important factors—first, that it is one thing to return from a husk-gathering excursion alone, but quite another to propose to bring with you a fellow-passenger; and, secondly, his father's most salient characteristic.

Now Lord Fawnton's proposal to marry Mrs. Sainton interfered disastrously with his parent's pet plan. This was to unite the lands of Crock Castle with those of Hartwood, with which they "marched" for miles, by the marriage of his heir to the only child and heiress of old George Jargontoste, who had made a fabulous fortune out of patent floorcloth, and had sunk a portion of it in the purchase of Crock from the Herubys, who had owned it for centuries.

When, therefore, Lord Fawnton, after sowing a fair crop of wild oats, announced his intention of marrying a Mrs. Sainton, the widow of an Indian officer, who was a few years older than himself and possessed a small pension which would die with her, Lord Hartwood—ex-diplomatist though he was—flew into a violent rage.

"Understand this," he shouted, almost foaming at the mouth, "I will not hear it. I will be no party to it in any way. If you marry this woman, not one of the family shall be present at the wedding. I will never receive her. You shall not have one penny while I live, and, though I cannot interfere with the intail, worse luck, I will leave every other penny that I possess to the girls. Now you know, and you had better let her know, too, and see if she will take you on these terms."

Mrs. Sainton was a typical femme a trente ans. She knew life, and was a past mistress in the art of managing men. India is an excellent school in which to pursue these studies, and when one is badly "left," proficiency in them comes in useful. She was undoubtedly handsome.

When Fawnton explained to her, using a certain discretion in style, the scene which had taken place between his father and himself, she saw at once that the position was extremely serious. It demanded the exercise of far more tact and a greater command of strategy than Fawnton was capable of. It was part of her creed that she could get around any man if she could only get at him. Therefore she was bent on winning Lord Hartwood over. Of course, if this programme absolutely failed, there would be nothing for it but to marry in defiance of him, and if the horrid old man persisted in his threat of cutting off supplies, well, Fawnton could easily raise money on his prospects. This would be horribly expensive, especially if the father lived long, and it was not by any means the plan she would have preferred; but it was not likely that she was going to give up such a chance simply to please a bad tempered, elderly gentleman, or that, once married, she would be content to remain in poverty when she ought to be living in affluence.

She did not speak so plainly to Fawnton. She affected to be quite overcome by his news, and bemoaned the unhappy fate which made her a cause of strife between father and son.

"It does not make a bit of difference to me," protested Fawnton stoutly. "You are the one woman in the world to me, and twenty fathers wouldn't make any difference."

"Dearest boy," she said, tenderly. "But I must think it over. After all, fathers have been harsh before now, and have come round in the long run. Let me see if I cannot think of some plan."

"What a head you have!" said Fawnton in admiration. "Why, I believe that if the governor could come across you incog., as it were, without knowing who you were, he would be so fascinated that he would withdraw all his opposition at once."

It was with an affectionate smile that Mrs. Sainton received the caress of her youthful lover, but at that moment she was a prey to the disquieting thought that all her valued cleverness and experience had not enabled her to hit off so promising a scheme as this which her "far from clever" swain had flashed out without a moment's thought and but little appreciation.

"I dare say I shall think of something, dear," she observed sweetly—for it would not do to let him think her brain was not equal to any emergency. She believed that she held him half at least by his belief in her superior cleverness.

How it exactly happened will never be known, for Mrs. Sainton was essentially an opportunist, not prone to reveal her plans, and ready to grasp all that was in her favor as the direct result of her own far-sighted methods. One thing is quite certain that Mr. Cumbermere was an old friend and admirer of hers, one who was far too clever to allow her to marry him for his money, and yet had a confused kind of sympathy and pity for her which made him ready to do her a good turn when she appealed to him. Also that Mrs. Sainton had no scruples about asking for a favor if she thought that that was the surest way the surest way to obtain it.

Moreover, Mr. Combermere was quite above any dog-in-the-mangerish form of petty jealousy, and certainly did not grudge Lord Fawnton the prize which he had purposely abstained from himself. Therefore, when he invited the lady to the luncheon party which he gave in the city on Lord Mayor's day to see the procession, and did not request the further pleasure of the company of her fiance, it may be assumed that he was acting strictly in accordance with Mrs. Sainton's wishes.

What actually happened was this. Lord Hartwood, w ho had known Mr. Cumbermere for years, and was a regular guest at this entertainment, found himself planted between the two ladies, one of whom was a typical stout dowager and the other was a good looking youngish woman of decidedly smart and attractive appearance. Lord Hartwood had been a gay dog in his youth and he retained a good deal of the Lothario in his widowhood. Perhaps that was why he did not marry again. He "went for" the younger lady.

He found out that his anticipations were not balked. The stranger was lively, animated and disposed to be both entertained and entertaining. Whereupon the old gentleman bristled up all his feathers, thought himself quite young again and thoroughly enjoyed himself.

Of course, however, the inevitable self-introduction followed.

"Oh, dear!" cried the lady with a clever little moue of dismay. "To think that you should be Lord Hartwood! Why, I am Mrs. Sainton."

Lord Hartwood in turn was evidently startled.

"The lady whom my young cub—"

"Yes, whom you—"

There was a moment's silence.

"How unlucky!" murmured Mrs. Sainton, quite pathetically. "And I was just going to ask you to call."

"Confound the young cub," said the father testily. "I was just about to ask your permission."

There was another brief silence.

"Must it be war to the knife?" inquired Mrs. Sainton, in her softest and most appealing tones, with that upward glance through her eyelashes which she regarded as her most effective weapon. "Can't you come and see me as a friend? I couldn't marry your son without your consent—now, and you might find me different to what you expected."

"I find you charming, as a friend," said Lord Hartwood, slowly and deliberately. "As a friend I could not wish to find you different in any way. I can quite understand my son's infatuation. What I cannot understand is—pardon me—how you can throw yourself away on a cub like that."

"You mustn't say that," said the lady with reproving eyes. Then she turned those orbs to the ground, and with a little sigh continued: "And so I suppose we can't be friends?"

Unlike Mrs. Dombey, Lord Hartwood could make an effort.

"Let us swear a truce for six months,' he said. "I will suspend my decision. You will delay your marriage. Meanwhile we will be friends, and who knows—only when I come to see you, my cub—I mean Fawnton, must not be there."

"Agreed," replied Mrs. Sainton, with her most fascinating smile. "And you can come to see me on my at-home day, Sunday—or, if you like, I could be at home tomorrow—say about 6—and we can talk privately, then.

Lord Hartwood duly called at Mrs. Sainton's tiny flat, and was received as a highly valued friend. This, however, was her manner to all men, and did not necessarily mean very much. On the other hand, no one would have imagined that the other party to the tete-a-tete was the individual who had so positively and insultingly declined to be the lady's father-in-law.

As time rolled on Lord Hartwood became a very constant visitor at the flat. He usually brought flowers, or sweets, but never jewelry, which Mrs. Sainton would have preferred. In time he began to tell her all his movements—or, perhaps, as much as he thought fit—just as if she were his natural confidante. She learned in this way that he drove a coach, which was tantalizing, for he did not invite her, and she knew why. He gave her to understand that he had absolute control of the greater part of the property, and that as the old entail had expired, the existing entail only covered the dower house and Fawnton, excluding Hartwood castle. She very soon perceived, moreover, that he was master of his own family, and that girls were mere ciphers, and that Lord Fawnton's wishes and opinions were of no account whatever, if they ran counter to those of his father.

Mrs. Sainton meditated deeply over this extraordinary friendship. There was not the smallest sign that Lord Hartwood was disposed to relent. She caught him up once and inquired.

"But why could not I go as your friend also?"

He shrugged his shoulders like a Frenchman.

"Because, fair lady, no one would believe it. They would say that it was a formal recognition of—you understand?"

She understood only too well.

"Then you are still determined?" she said, sullenly.

"More determined than ever. Then it was because I did not consider the match suitable to him; now it is because I don't think it suitable for you. You might do much better. You might marry a man of more suitable age, who is not dependent on anyone, who worships the ground you walk on, and would treat every wish of yours as a command from the throne."

"Then, why don't he ask me?" she murmured, and the palpitation of her breast showed the depth of her emotion.

"Because the engagement stands between. If that were once at an end—"

"I will break it off," she cried abruptly. "I was a fool. I did not know my own mind, and I did not know you then. You have made me see things so differently. Of course he is a mere boy compared to me."

That very day Mrs. Sainton sat down and wrote to Lord Fawnton how it had ben borne in unto her that she had no right to cause strife between father and son, and her conscience would not allow her to do so any longer. She therefore had decided to release him from his engagement, and, while she would ever be his friend and wish him well, she thought it better that they should not meet for some time.

Lord Fawnton was in despair at her letter. He wrote in the most impassioned strain begging her to recall her words and see him once more to plead his cause. She replied briefly, asking him not to write to her again.

Then he informed his father that all was over, and that he proposed to travel for a while. To which Lord Hartwood replied:

"Certainly. Draw on me for what you want, and let me know about any introductions."

Mrs. Sainton had expected Lord Hartwood to fly to her side immediately. Several days passed and he did not appear. She wrote to him chiding him gently. In reply she received the following note.

"The Earl of Hartwood presents his compliments to Mrs. Sainton, and, understanding from his son that she has broken off her engagement, is quite at a loss to see any reason for an interview."

Further, it appeared that old George had been unwise enough to indulge in a good-looking secretary. But that is another story.—London World.

Dying Man Grasps at a Straw

"Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has done so much for me that I feel I owe it to suffering humanity to give testimony. For years I had smothering spells, pains in my left side, and swelling ankles. When I took the first dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, my friends thought I was dying, it gave me almost instant relief, and six bottles entirely cured me."—Mrs. F. L. Lumsden, Scranton, Pa.

MRS. BAREHAM REMEMBERED.

POINT LEPREAUX, N. B., Feb. 20.—On Saturday evening a number of the parishioners from Mace's Bay drove to the rectory at Musquash, there to be met by George F. Smith, vestry clerk, who, on account of the unavoidable absence of G. H. Thomas, warden of the western end of the parish, was chosen to present to Mrs. Bareham, on behalf of the parish of Point Lepreaux, Mace's Bay and Lepreaux, a beautiful fur coat as a mark of respect and esteem in which she is held. A short time ago the parishioners of Prince of Wales presented the rector with a pair of fur gloves, and at Christmas the Musquash parishioners presented him with a fur coat.

Pedler—I have a most valuable work to sell, madam; it tells you how to do anything. Lady (sarcastically)—Does it tell how to get rid of a pestering pedler? Pedler (promptyl)—Oh, yes, madam—buy something of him.—Tit-Bits.

The salt contained in pure, fresh fruits is beneficial to the system. The scarcity of fresh fruits in the winter time is often a cause of serious illness. The basis of ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT is the salt extracted from the juices of fresh fruits. It keeps you in excellent health the year 'round.

All druggists sell this standard English preparation at 60c a large bottle; trial size, 25c.

To make Good Butter

one must have good milk and this comes only from healthy cows. The blood must be kept clean and pure, and the digestion good to ensure this result. There is nothing so good for this purpose as Dick's Blood Purifier. This preparation is specifically made for milch cows and possesses real merit and power to do what is claimed for it. Given regularly with good food it will convert a mere hide and bones structure into a profitable member of the herd.

50 Cents a Package.

LEEMING, MILES & CO., Agents, Montreal. DICK & CO., Proprietors.

NOVA SCOTIA.

The Steamer Lunenburg to be Used for Wrecking Purposes — Mr Harris to Again Visit Halifax.

AMHERST, N. S., Feb. 17.—The thirtieth convention of the Young Men's Christian Association of the Maritime Provinces opened here today with a fair attendance of delegates and visitors. The associations throughout the maritime provinces are well represented. After devotional services, conducted by John Hay of Truro, Rev. D. McGregor delivered an address on How to Get the Most Out of the Convention. He was followed by John McKeen, president of the Amherst association, who spoke on What Amherst Expects to Give and Receive.

J. C. McIntosh presented the report of the maritime committee, showing twenty-seven associations, with a paid up membership of three thousand three hundred and thirty-eight, of whom one thousand six hundred and thirty-nine are active members. Eight new associations have been organized since the last convention.

The officers were elected as follows: President, A. C. Thompson, North Sydney; vice-presidents, J. T. Burchell, New Campbellton, C. B.; M. D. Pride, Amherst, and John Stewart, New Glasgow; secretaries, A. F. Newcombe, Wolfville, and H. V. Smith, Sydney.

Tonight a largely attended mass meeting was held in the Baptist church, addressed by J. L. Gordon of Philadelphia and R. A. Jordan of Bangor, Me., after which a reception was tendered the delegates in the association rooms.

HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 20.—Captain Farquhar of sealing fame, heads a company who have purchased the steamer Lunenburg for wrecking purposes. She will be equipped with powerful pumps and other paraphernalia, and will be always ready at an hour's notice to proceed to the scene of a wreck.

Mr. Harris, traffic manager of the I. C. R., will shortly revisit Halifax to examine the deep water and shipping facilities.

Adams A. Tupper of Truro, well known as a promoter of search for Capt. Kidd's treasure, was run over and killed on a railway in Connecticut.

The route for the Nova Scotia Midland railway has been selected and work will be commenced as soon as the weather permits.

DIGBY, N. S., Feb. 19.—An oyster supper was given last night at Holdsworth's, in honor of Douglas Daley, son of Major John Daley, who leaves on Monday for the Klondyke gold fields. The function was attended by the leading business men of Digby and was a great success. Excellent speeches were made by Major John Daly, who responded to the toast of the Dominion Parliament; George F. Stone and E. Ellershave, who responded to the toast of the Provincial Legislature, by H. C. Dennison, who responded to the toast of the Learned Professions; by Mr. Jamieson, who responded on behalf of the Press, and by "Burt" Lynch, who responded to the toast of the Ladies. Deputy Sheriff Van Blarcom favored the company with a song, which brought the down the house. The guest of the evening, Mr. Daley, in response to the toast of Our Guest, gave the company an interesting account as to where he intended going and how he intended going. We are all sorry to lose Mr. Daley, for he is the sort of man that we can ill afford to lose. He goes in company with Mr. Fisher of Montreal, who lately respresented Linton & Co., shoe manufacturers, in the maritime provinces, and will be accompanied from here by Hugh Cox of Bear River, this county.

On Monday last Capt. James Abbott and Arthur McNeil of Barton, Digby county, left for Vancouver, where they will fit out for the gold fields.

LAWRENCETOWN, N. S., Feb. 16.—The Lawrencetown Creamery Co. held its first annual meeting on the 3rd inst. Stockholders and patrons alike were well satisfied and are looking forward to very successful work during the present year. Since making butter the average price paid for milk has been 90 cents. Being located in a very central locality, with a good supply of water, in a part of the county suitable for dairying, there is no reason why this creamery will not pay.

Mrs. Elias Beals is suffering with cancer of the tongue. Israel Daniels has been quite ill during the past week.

Last Saturday Robert Pierce and Mrs. Richard Pierce were fined $50 and costs for violation of the Scott Act.

The sum of $12.40 were realized at a "pink tea" at the residence of Mrs. John Morgan's on Monday evening by the ladies of the Methodist church.

Daniel Charlton of North Williamston, cut one of his feet quite badly on Tuesday while chopping in the woods. Seven stitches were taken in the wound by Dr. Primrose of this town.

P. E. ISLAND.

Scott Act Convictions—Left for the Klondyke—General News.

CHARLOTTETOWN, Feb. 17.—On the 10th inst. before Stipendiary Blanchard at St. Peter's bay, Mrs. Catherine Martin of Dundas, confessed a first offence against the C. T. A. and was fined $50 and costs or two months.

James Taylor, sr., of St. Peter's island, who had been imprisoned for non-payment of fine for violation of Lobster Fishery act, has been released by Judge Hodgson on the ground that the warrant was void and illegal.

It is said that about 40 of the P. of W. college students are suffering with measles.

In attempting to leave a train in motion John Larkin fell and narrowly escaped death. William H. Beers, seeing the perilous position, jumped from the train and dragged Mr. Larkin from under the wheels of the car, which touched his head as they passed. A minute longer and the flanger would have crushed him to death.

At high mass in the cathedral on Sunday last it was announced that $12,288.38 had been raised during the year for the new cathedral.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Stevenson of Montague were remembered in a substantial way a few days ago by their parishioners. Miss Gertie Stevenson was presented at the same time with a purse in recognition of her services as organist of the Christian church.

The sittings of the county court of Queens county will be held as follows: 1st circuit at Eldon, Belfast, March 1st; 2nd circuit at Bonshaw, March 4th; 3rd circuit at Dunstaffnage, March 8th; 4th circuit at New Glasgow, March 11th; 5th circuit at Clifton, New London, March 15th; 6th circuit at Charlottetown, March 22nd. Saturday, 12th of March next, is the last day for serving writs or summons for the Charlottetown circuit.

On account of the heavy ice the Stanley is still unable to get nearer than within seven miles of her wharf at Georgetown.

Editor McCready's lecture in Grace church on Monday night was a very interesting one. He dealt with the theory of evolution from a Bible standpoint, and made some excellent points.

Scott Act Prosecutor Brown secured convictions for violation of the C. T. A. on Monday against Wm. Hatherley of North Wiltshire, who was fined $50 and costs, and another against John Rodd of the same place.

The contract for building the new Episcopal church at Milton, a few miles out of town, has been awarded the Mechanics' Manufacturing Co. of Summerside. The same firm will supply lumber for the new R. C. church at Emyvale, lot 65.

The annual meetings of the Queens county L. O. A. B. A., was held in this city on Tuesday. The officers appointed were: County master, W. D. Sherron; dep. master, Hugh McClure; rec. sec., Geo. S. McLeod; fin. sec., James W. Villet; treas., Samuel Sherron; chap., John J. McLeod; lecturer, James Coles; D. of C., John Hamil. The busines concluded the brethern were entertained by Lorne lodge at the residence of James Villet.

T. L. Stewart of West river, who intends leaving for the Klondyke, has been presented with a gold watch and chain by the Dominion Dairying Co.

Percy Reid of this city left on Wednesday night for the Klondyke. He will be joined at Cape Traverse by A. T. Wright of Bedeque, Nathan McFarlane of Summerside, B. Trowsdale of Lot 11, Benjamin Haywood of O'Leary, T. Milligan of Lot 11 and Mr. Ferguson of New London.

Mattie—What has become of your Anti-Slang society that you took so much interest in a few months ago? Helen—Oh, it's in the consomme. The president got nutty and imagined she was the only dent in the pan, so we gave her the willies and the dinky-dink association shot the chutes.—Chicago News.

Free Trial To Any Honest Man

The Foremost Medical Company in the World in the Cure of Weak Men Makes this Offer.

HEALTH AND ENERGY ASSURED. HAPPY MARRIAGE, GOOD TEMPER, LONG LIFE.

In all the world to-day—in all the history of the world—no doctor nor institution has treated and restored so many men as has the famed ERIE MEDICAL CO. of Buffalo, N. Y.

This is due to the fact that the company controls some inventions and discoveries which have no equal in th whole realm of medical science.

So much deception has been practiced in advertising that this grand old company now for the first time makes this startling offer:—

They will send their costly and magically effective appliance and a whole month's course of restorative remedies, positively on trial without expense to any honest and reliable man!

Not a dollar need be advanced—not a penny paid—till results are known to and acknowledged by the patient.

The Erie Medical Company's appliance and remedies have been talked about and written about all over the world, till every man has heard of them.

They restore or create strength, vigor, healthy tissue and new life.

They quickly stop drains on the system that sap the energy.

They cure nervousness, despondency and all the effects of evil habits, excesses, overwork, etc.

They give full strength, development and tone to every portion and organ of the body

Failure is impossible and age is no barrier.

This "Trial without Expense" offer is limited by the company to a short time, and application must be made at once.

No C. O. D. scheme, no bogus philanthropy nor deception, no exposure—a clean business proposition by a company of high financial and professional standing.

Write to the ERIE MEDICAL COMPANY, BUFFALO, N. Y., and refer to seeing the account of their offer in this paper.

"The Alaska-Yukon Gold Placer And Quartz Mining Company."

Organized Under the Laws of the State of Washington

Authorized Capital, $5,000,000. Shares fully paid up and non-assessable, par value, $1.

COL. W. W. D. TURNER (also president of the Le Roi).....President
W. J. HARRIS (also vice-president of the Le Roi).....1st Vice-President
J. E. CRICHTON, Mayor of Seattle, Wash.....2nd Vice-President
ANDREW CHILBERG, President Scandinavian-American Bank, Seattle....Treasurer
J. D. HELM, Seattle, Wash.....Secretary

The ALASKA-YUKON CO. owns the following valuable properties in the KLONDIKE," viz.: Claim "51," 500x1500 feet, on the Bonanza Creek; the "Buckley" claim, 500x1500 feet, at the junction of Forty-Mile Creek and Nugget Gulch; three quartz claims, the "Emma M.," "Despondent" and Tenderfoot," and have had twenty men at Dawson City for six months.

This is not a speculation, as the case with "prospecting" companies, for the value of the properties owned by the Alaska-Yukon Co., has already been demonstrated.

The present price of treasury stock is 25 cents per share, and we only ask the public to invest after they have fully satisfied themselves that there is nothing better in the market. A complete prospectus, and an authentic map of Alaska, furnished free, upon application to the Company's authorized Brokers.

MOORE KELLY & CO.,

220 Board of Trade,.....MONTREAL.

36

CAMPBELL'S WINE OF BEECH TREE CREOSOTE CURES OBSTINATE COUGHS.

DOCTORS RECOMMEND IT HIGHLY. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

SIMPLE OPERATION. A PAIR IN 30 MINUTES.

Home Work for Families.

WE WANT the services of a number of families to do work for us knitting Seamless

FOR THE TRADE: Bicycle Stockings, Woodmen's Socks, and Motormen's Mittens.

WE FURNISH machine and material under contract to Reliable Families Only. Yarn is very light, and by sending it out and having it returned by parcel post as finished, we are enabled to employ a larger number of people, and thereby save taxes, insurance, and interest on money.

STEADY, WORK and GOOD PAY (whole or spare time) to those who make prompt returns. For particulars ready to commence send name and address:

THE CO-OPERATIVE KNITTING CO., Georgetown, Ont.

LATE FRANCES WILLARD.

NEW YORK, Feb. 20.—The funeral service over the remains of Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the World's and National W. C. T. U. took place today in the Broadway tabernacle. The service was held in this city by official decree of the W. C. T. U., because of Miss Willard's many friends and admirers in the east.

On Thursday next a service will be held at Evanston, Ill. Before final interment takes place, however, the body will lie in state in Willard hall, at the W. C. T. U. temple at Chicago, probably the greater portion of Wednesday next, and while en route to the western metropolis will also lie in state for a short time in Churchville, N. Y., Miss Wallard's birth place.

The church was crowded, among the attendants being many women from neighboring states, representing the state unions. A great many floral tributes had been received, and these together with palms were used as decorations in the church.

Miss Willard's request that her funeral service be simple was carried out. Portions of the scripture were read and hymns sung and then the Methodist Episcopal funeral service was read. Rev. E. S. Tippie, pastor of St. James Methodist Episcopal church, was the principal officiating clergyman. He was assisted by Bishop John P. Newman and others.

The W. C. T. Union of St. John county met at 2 p. m. Saturday afternoon in Orange hall to hold a memorial meeting for Miss F. E. Willard, president of the World's union, Miss Fullerton in the chair. The meeting opened by singing, Abide With Me, followed by prayer.

The following resolution was passed unanimously:

Whereas, it has pleased our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom to remove out of this life and take unto Himself our great and honored leader, Frances E. Willard.

Resolved, that the irreparable loss we have sustained in her lamented death, while it brings to our hearts a sorrow personal and deep, brings to us a yet more vivid realization of her wonderful qualities of mind and heart and assures us that "That life is long which answers life's great end!"

We thank God that she was enabled to do so grand a work for Him and humanity, and while we mourn her loss as a sister and leader greatly beloved, we are stimulated to renewed effort by her noble example which bids us "do work that she laid down."

The following telegrams were sent forward:

Miss Anna Gordon—The W. C. T. U. of St. John city and county express tenderest sympathies; Rev. 14:13

Mrs. Stevens, national vice-president—St. John city and county W. C. T. U. tender sincere sympathy; Palam 46:1.

A resolution was also passed that for three months a bow of black ribbon be worn with the white as a mourning token.

Veterinary Column

J. F. H., Cambridge, Mass.—A sprain such as you describe is not incurable. Use TUTTLE'S ELIXIR.

Horseman, Elgin, Ill.—There is only one sure way to locate a lameness. Apply TUTTLE'S ELIXIR, and it will remain moist on the part affected.

Mrs. F. S. T., Richmond Va.—If you find a case of colic that TUTTLE'S ELIXIR will not cure, it will entitle you to the $100 reward offered by Dr. Tuttle.

Wilbur S. Davis, M. D., Alton, N. H., writes:

"To whom it may concern:—This certifies that my horse, on the twentieth day of January, 1892, ran away with a hitching post and injured her knees so badly that she was pronounced worthless by several horse doctors. I tried various remedies for six weeks and she grew worse. I at length used TUTTLE'S ELIXIR, and in three weeks, from the time I commenced to use it I had her on the road ready for work. The knees healed so nicely that it is difficult to find the scars."

Tuttle's Elixir

will do all that we claim for it, or we will refund your money. It will cure all forms of lameness, colic, sprains, cockle joints, etc.

Send to us for full particulars, MAILED FREE.

Tuttle's Family Elixir cures Rheumtism, Sprains, Bruises, Pains etc. Samples of either Elixir free for three 2-cent stamps for postage. Fifty cents buys either Elixir of any druggist, or it will be sent direct on receipt of price.

DR. S. A. TUTTLE, 27 Beverly St. Boston, Mass.

PUDDINGTON & MERRITT, Agents for Canada.