TRIED EVERYTHING WITHOUT RELIEF

Until I took "Fruit-a-tives"

SARNIA, ONT., Feb. 5th, 1910.

"I have been a sufferer for the past 25 years with Constipation, Indigestion and Catarrh of the Stomach. I tried many remedies and many doctors but derived no benefit whatever.

Finally, I read an advertisement of 'Fruit-a-tives'. I decided to give 'Fruit-a-tives' a trial and found they did exactly what was claimed for them.

I have now taken 'Fruit-a-tives' for some months and find that they are the only remedy that does me good.

I have recommended 'Fruit-a-tives' to a great many of my friends and I cannot praise these fruit tablets too highly"

PAUL J. JONES

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only natural cure for Constipation and Stomach Trouble, because it is the only medicine in the world that is made of fruit juices and valuable tonics. Hundreds of people have been cured, as if by a miracle, by taking "Fruit-a-tives", the famous fruit medicine.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size, 25c. At dealers, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. J. W. Brown.
1st Vice President—Mrs. (Rev.) Prestwood.
2nd Vicepresident—Mrs. (Rev.) Miller.
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Irene Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Charlotte Murray.
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Auditor—Mrs. T. E. Hutchinson.

SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic—Mrs. G. Fitch.
Mothers' Meetings—Mrs. Prestwood.
Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Reid.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. (Dr.) McKenna.
Juvenile Work—Mrs. B. O. Davison.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. (Rev.) McGregor.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Barss.
Aldershot Work—Mrs. L. Sleep.

'Sometime, Somewhere.'

Unanswered yet? the prayer your lips have pleaded
In agony of heart these many years?
Does faith begin to fail? is hope departing,
And think you all in vain those falling tears?
Say not, the Father hath not heard your prayer,
You shall have your desire sometime, somewhere.

Perhaps your part is not yet wholly done.
The work began when first your prayer was uttered,
And God will finish what He hath begun.
If you will keep the incense burning there,
His glory you shall see sometime, somewhere.

Not If It Was My Boy.

The late Horace Mann, the eminent educator, delivered an address at the opening of some reformatory institute for boys, during which he remarked that if only one boy was saved from ruin it would pay for all the cost and care and labor of establishing such an institution as that. After the exercises Mr. Mann was asked:—

'Did you not color that a little, when you said that all that expense and labor would be repaid if it only saved one boy?'

'Not if it was my boy,' was the solemn and convincing reply.

Ah, there is a wonderful value about 'my boy.' Other boys may be rude and rough; other boys may be reckless and wild; other boys may seem to require more pains and labor than they will ever repay; other boys may be left to drift uncared for to the ruin which is so near at hand, but 'my boy'—it were worth the toil of a lifetime and the lavish wealth of a world to save him from temporal and eternal ruin. We would go the world round to save him from peril, and would bless every hand that was stretched out to give him help or welcome. And yet every poor, wandering, outcast, homeless man is one whom some fond mother called 'my boy.' Every lost woman, sunken in the depths of sin, was somebody's daughter in her days of childish innocence. To-day somebody's son is a hungry outcast, pressed to the very verge of crime and sin. To-day somebody's daughter is a weary, helpless wanderer, driven by necessity in the paths that lead to death. Shall we shrink from the labor, shall we hesitate at cost when the work before us is the salvation of a soul? Not if it is 'my boy,' not if we have the love of Him who gave His life to save the lost.—Selected.

Lame Shoulder is nearly always due to rheumatism of the muscles, and quickly yields to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

A Word About a Drop.

'Come in, Patrick, and take a drop of something,' said one Irishman to another.

'No, Mike I am afraid of drops ever since Tim Flaherty died.'

'Well, what about him?'

'He was one of the likeliest fellows in these parts. But he began the drop business in Barney Shannon's saloon. It was a drop of something out of a bottle at first. But in a little while, Tim took a few drops too much, and then he dropped into the gutter. He lost his place, he lost his coat and hat, he lost his money; he lost everything but his thirst for strong drink. Poor Tim! And the worst was to come. He got crazy with drink one day and killed a man. And the last time I saw him he was taking his last drop with a slipping noose around his neck.

'I have quit the droppiug business, Mike. I have seen so many good fellows when whiskey had the drop on them. They took just a drop from a bottle, and they dropped into the gutter, and then dropded into the grave. No rumseller can get a drop on me any more, and if yon don't drop him, Mike, he will drop you.'—Templar.

Constipation brings many ailments in its train and is the primary cause of much sickness. Keep your bowels regular, madam, and you will escape many of the ailments to which women are subject. Constipation is a very simple matter, but like many simple things it may lead to very serious consequences. Nature often needs a little assistance and when Chamberlain's Tablets are given at the first indication, much distress and suffering may be avoided. Sold by all dealers.

A thrifty young German came from the old country to Chicago, and engaged in the saloon business, thinking in this way to make money faster for his growing family. He soon found that in order to cope successfully with neighboring dealers, he must violate law, and must also keep a wine room for women. Having a wife and children of his own whom he loved, he could not bring himself to do these things, so he failed. A little daughter, Dorothy, six years old, attended the Christian Endeavor junior society. She used to bring one of the pledge cards home and beg her papa to sign it. She was taken ill and died suddenly.

Hour after hour the stricken father sat by his child, clasping the cold, dead hand. Finally he broke down. 'My little girl did more good in six years than I've done in all my life. For fifty-four years I've been serving the devil, but, with the help of God, I'll serve her Saviour the rest of my life.'

Saloonkeepers are men. We have special agencies for reaching drunkards. Why not have agencies for saving saloonists? That was one secret of the success in the women's crusade—it touched the traffic at all points—buyer, seller and community.—Selected.

Uric Acid Suffering.

Uric acid is an accumulation of poison which finds lodgment in the system when the kidneys fail to remove it from the blood. In the kidneys and bladder it forms stones, in the joints and muscles it causes rheumhtism. In any case the pain and suffering is almost beyond human endurance. Uric acid is promptly removed from the system when the kidneys are kept healthy and active by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Men of sense often learn from their enemies. Prudence is the best safeguard. This principle cannot be learned from a friend, but an enemy extorts it immediately. It is from their foes, not their friends, that cities learn the lesson of building high walls and ships of war. And this lesson saves their children, their homes and their properties.—Aristophanes.

She Gained 36 Lbs.

Mrs. George Bradshaw, Harlowe, Ont., writes: 'I was troubled for many years with weak, watery blood and dropsy. I had nervous headaches dizziness and sinking spells, and was, in fact, a semi-invalid. Doctors told me my heart and kidneys were diseased and gave me up. By using 10 boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I have been cured of many of my old complaints and gained 36 pounds in weight.'

Do not let trouble conquer you. No matter what cares, anxieties or sorrows may vex or sadden you, do not prove yourself a weakling by going down before them, but show yourself noble in rising above them and molding them to life's purpose. Rather bear an insult than give one; rather dry a tear than cause one to be shed. How many celebrities we would have if men were as anxious to make their own fame as they are to unmake the fame of others!

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and as certainly cure you. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

John Burroughs was once discussing with a well known critic the merits of a book, which Burroughs liked. The critic did not like it. Burroughs became hot and finally said: 'You are not qualified to appreciate it. You never wrote a book yourself.' 'No,' retorted the critic, 'and I never laid an egg, but I'm a better judge of an omelette than any hen in the State.'

A Healing Salve for Burns, Chapped Hands and Sore Nipples.

As a healing salve for burns, sores, sore nipples and chapped hands Chamberlain's Salve is most excellent. It allays the pain of a burn almost instantly, and unless the injury is very severe, heals the parts without leaving a scar. Price, 25 cents. For sale by all dealers.

Why is not that a really successful life which has done honest work, been a good neighbor, shared in creating a happy home, and enjoyed the good gifts of God by the way?

THE BLESSING OF MOTHERHOOD

Healthy Mothers and Children Make Happy Homes

Motherhood is woman's highest sphere in life. It is the fruition of her dearest hopes and greatest desires; yet thousands of noble women through some derangement have been denied this blessing.

In many homes once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong. This is evidenced by the following letters which are genuine and truthful:

London, Ont.—"I wish to thank you for the benefit I received by taking your famous medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Before my baby was born I was so ill I could not stand long or walk any distance. I had to lie down nearly all the time. After I took your medicine I felt like a new woman. I could work from morning till night and was happy and well. I certainly think it relieves pain at childbirth and recommend it to every woman who is pregnant. You may use this testimonial if you like. It may help some other woman."—MRS. FRANK CORRIN, 132 Adelaide St., London, Ont.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"I was ailing all the time and did not know what the matter was. I wanted a baby but my health would not permit it. I was nervous, my side ached and I was all run down. I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good and took the medicine. I have now a beautiful baby and your Compound has helped me in every way."—MRS. J. J. STEWART, 299 Humboldt St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Bright Eyes.

Bright eyes are among the most radiant of beauty's jewels, since they give animation and light to the entire face.

A harmless and generally satisfactory way to bring brightness to the eyes is to bathe them with a solution of boracic powder as can be placed on a penny. When it has entirely dissolved bathe the eyes gently. Do not be afraid to allow the water to get into the eye, as it will remove all inflammation and tend to make this important beauty feature clear and brilliant, and at the same time giving a restful and strengthening effect.

You have often been fascinated by the soulful eye, a dreamy, haunting, mystifying orb calculated to catch the fancy of any admirer of the beautiful. Soulful does not necessarily mean that the eyes are a wonderful violet, or a velvet brown or a pool grey, or flashing black. More often the mysticism is the result of becoming light and shade. Boracic acid baths, if faithfully pursued, will cause shadows to appear directly beneath the lower lashes, not the shadows of sleeplessness, overwork or dissipation, but a mere hint of purple, throwing into high light the eyes' brilliancy and causing them to look much larger than they really are. This treatment should be taken once a day to get the best results.

Marconi, whose name will always be associated with that scientific wonder, wireless telegraphy, has recently taken up residence at Frawley, near Southampton, in England. It may not be generally known that the famous inventor's mother is an Irishwoman, being a daughter of the late Lord Inchiquin. The family name is O'Brien, and for aught we know there may be O'Briens in Canada of the same descent. For instance, the late Col. O'Brien, of Shanty Bay, father of Col. William O'Brien and the late Lucius R. O'Brien, the well known artist, may have descended from the same parent stock. At all events the Marconi O'Briens are members of the few families of the Irish peerage who are without doubt descended from the famous Brian Boru. The Chevalier was, however, born at Bologna. His father was an Italian.

For Aged People.

OLD FOLKS SHOULD BE CAREFUL IN THEIR SELECTION OF REGULATIVE MEDICINE.

We have a safe, dependable and altogether ideal remedy that is particularly adapted to the requirements of aged people and persons of weak constitutions who suffer from constipation or other bowel disorders. We are so certain that it will relieve these complaints and give absolute satisfaction in every particular that we offer it with our personal guarantee that it shall cost the user nothing if it fails to substantiate our claims. This remedy is called Rexall Orderlies.

Rexall Orderlies are eaten just like candy, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea or other undesirable effects. They have a very mild but positive action upon the relaxed muscular coat of the bowel, thus overcoming weakness, and aiding to restore the bowels to more vigorous and healthy activity. Three sizes, 10c., 25c. and 50c. Sold only at our store—The Rexall Store. A. V. Rand.

For Constipation.

Mr. I. H. Farnham, a prominent druggist of Spirit Lake, Iowa, says: 'Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are certainly the best thing on the market for constipation.' Give these tablets a trial. You are certain to find them agreeable and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by all dealers.

Wife—John, if that biscuit you're eating could talk, do you know what it would say? Husband—Please pardon me for not rising.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section along side his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead of pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. COREY.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

P. S. Unauthorised publications of this advertisement will not be paid for. Dec. 29 tf

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Scobell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

For sale at Rand's Drug Store.

To Keep Tea At Its Best It Must Be Kept In An Air Tight Package.

RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

Is It Worth Anything to Know

Where you can buy **FURNITURE** at a medium price.

We Are Headquarters For

Mattresses ranging from 3.00 to $15.00. Iron Bedsteads from 3. to $12.00. A special line of Dining Chairs ranging in price from 80c. upward. Special attention is called to our Winner at $1.00 with high back and side braces.

Wicker Chairs

In plain and fancy with and without rockers.

Lounges, Settees and Couches

No more tired feelings when those are used; a contentment which can only be brought by perfect satisfaction.

Carpet Squares

Tapestry, Brussells and Wilton, at prices to insure a speedy sale.

On hand Dressers, Side Boards, Hat Racks, Commodes, Dining and Centre Tables, Kitchen Cabinets, etc. Also our usual large stock of Wall Papers from 5c. per roll upward. Come and see us and let us help you save money.

Illsley & Harvey Co., Ltd.

PORT WILLIAMS, N. S.

Makes the Weak Strong. Tonic, Blood Purifier, Flesh Producer.

Messrs. Frasier, Thornton & Co., Limited., Cookshire, Que.

Dear Sirs,—I thought I would write and tell you the good your 'Oliveine Emulsion' has done for me. I was run down and could not do a hard day's work. I heard of 'Oliveine Emulsion' and got a bottle. The first dose did me a lot of good, and I have since taken four bottles and now weigh 207 lbs. I shall never do without it in my house as long as I can get it. I have told a number of my neighbors about your 'Oliveine Emulsion.' Nothing ever came my way which did me as much good and I appreciate it very much. (Signed) NATHAN R. HAZLETT.

Milton, Queens Co., N. S., Oct. 10, 1910.

Messrs. Frasier, Thornton & Co., Limited., Cookshire, Que.

Gentlemen,—I was troubled with a sore chest and severe pains in the regions of my heart. I began taking your 'Oliveine Emulsion' and it gave me almost immediate relief, and as a result of taking it, I am feeling quite well now.

Ludlow, N. B., Jan. 24, 1910. Yours respectfully, (Signed) MYRTLE I. HOVEY.

Mrs. William A. Smith, Rockville, N. S. says,—'I use 'Oliveine Emulsion' for my family and find it all right. I is pleasant to take and does just as it is recommended.'

Dear Sirs,—I can highly recommend your medicine 'Oliveine Emulsion' as a cough remedy. It completely cured a cough which I had for over a year, and I think it is the best medicine I have ever taken.

Port Hastings, C. B., April 18, 1910. Yours truly, (Signed) JOHN H. MCKINNON.

Messrs. Frasier, Thornton & Co., Limited., Cookshire, Que.

Gentlemen,—I find your excellent 'Oliveine Emulsion' a very good remedy indeed. I cannot speak too highly of it.

Brooklyn, Hants Co., N. S., Sept. 12, 1910. Yours respectfully, (Signed) MRS. E. BOWLES.

Alex. R. T. Young, Caraquet, Gloucester Co., N. B. writes,—'I am using my third bottle of 'Oliveine Emulsion' and it is doing me lots of good.'

Messrs. Frasier, Thornton & Co., Limited., Cookshire, Que.

Gentlemen,—I used 'Oliveine Emulsion' for two run down children who had whooping cough and cannot say enough in its praise. Thanking you for placing your remedies in reach of all sufferers, I remain,

Avondale, N. S., Oct. 20th, 1909. Yours respectfully, (Signed) MRS. H. FULLER.

Messrs. Frasier, Thornton & Co., Limited, Cookshire, Que.

Dear Sirs,—I have had a bad cough and tried almost everything without obtaining relief, until I tried your 'Oliveine Emulsion.' I can recommend it in the highest way for a cough or cold.

Moncton, N. B., July 4, 1910. (Signed) W. H. JONES.

Messrs. Frasier, Thornton & Co., Limited., Cookshire, Que.

Gentlemen,—I bought a bottle of your 'Oliveine Emulsion' from C. A. Gaudet, merchant, and it did me lots of good.

Concessions, N. S., Nov. 25, 1909. (Signed) WILLIAM ANDERSON.

The Newspaper Man.

How does the country editor manage to make the newspaper he does, is a question that has been often asked and never answered in but one way, by work. He is his own editor and reporter and frequently business manager, foreman, mailing clerk and compositor. With an assistant or two he turns out every week a paper, which, while not brilliant, still contains substantially all the general news of the week, and all the news of the locality. The paper has a circulation far greater in proportion to its circulation than any of the great metropolitian dailies, and it has done more to educate and reform the people than churches or the public schools. The overworked country editor is not properly appreciated, for he does more for the community in which he lives than any other individual. He must have a firm belief in a reward hereafter or his nerve would desert him early in his career.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

In cases of rheumatism relief from pain makes sleep and rest possible. This may be obtained by applying Chamberlains Liniment. For sale by all dealers.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Love is the only thing that tides us over the rough places in life.

The Standard

MONTREAL.

THE STANDARD is the National Weekly Newspaper of the Dominion of Canada. It is national in all its aims.

It uses the most expensive engravings, procuring the photographs from all over the world.

Its articles are carefully selected and its editorial policy is thoroughly independent.

A subscription to The Standard costs $2.00 per year to any address in Canada or Great Britain.

TRY IT FOR 1912!

Montreal Standard Publishing Co., Limited, Publishers.

Fine Fruit Farm For Sale

135 acres, 2000 fruit trees, apples, pears, peaches and cherries. 40 acres orchard, crop increasing annually, 1 acre raspberries, cuts 12 tons hay, excellent pasture, plenty of wood, 3 room house, barn, carriage house, splendid location 3½ miles from Middleton, daily mail delivered. Price $4500, part cash.

Address

EDWIN J. TUCKER, Middleton, N. S.

Wolfville Real Estate Agency.

Persons wishing to buy or sell apply to J. W. BELYEA, Manager.

Wolfville, April 27.

Orchard Farm For Sale

In The Town of Wolfville

Good modern 10 room house, with bath, closet, steam heat, electric light and telephone, good warm barn with stalls and a large hay loft, plenty of room for farm implements and vehicles. There is a good frost proof fruit house, hen house, poultry houses, and a good tenement house on the farm, 16 acres of good orchard land as we have in Nova Scotia, all under drained and all set with the best varieties fruits, apples, pears, plums, cherries, quinces and small fruits. Part of the trees are in full bearing and the other part have been set out for twelve and fifteen years, the trees are in healthy and the land is in first class state of cultivation. Will sell it in block will cut it up to suit purchaser. This is a good deal for some one. Payment can be arranged to suit; the major part of the money can be left on mortgage. For further particulars apply to F. J. Porter, Land Manager for McCallums Ltd.

To the Public:

The undersigned begs to notify the public that he is now prepared to undertake painting, paper-hanging, etc., of all kinds. Having had adequate experience he guarantees first class work and entire satisfaction in every case. Orders may be left with Wolfville Decorating Co.

GODFREY & MURPHY.

Wolfville, Mar. 9, 1910. 'Phone 86.

Large Farm for Sale.

Three miles from Halifax City, well stocked and in good condition a rare chance for carrying on market gardening.

Apply to

THE ACADIAN

for further particulars.

THE STANDING ALIBI OF

H. STANLEIGH STORME

(Copyright by Publishers Press Ltd).

(By Wm. Hamilton Osborne).

A tall, dark man had been standing at the entrance—he had just arrived. This man now forced his way through the crowd and up the center aisle, and, leaning over, addressed the prisoner.

The prisoner looked up, saw who it was, and immediately engaged the man in conversation. They talked long and earnestly, but in low tones.

There seemed to be protests on the one side—entreaties on the other. The facts of both men became flushed with anger and excitement.

Finally the prisoner raised his voice so that it was audible in all parts of the room.

"... go ahead and do it then," he exclaimd in a loud voice, "you white livered hound."

There was a hubbub in the audience immediately. The attention of the crowd, which had been upon the judge and counsel, immediately became fofused on these two men.

The lawyers on both sides started back in protest at this unseemly interruption. The judge, angry at the unaccustomed disorder, started up and raised his gavel to pound it for silence.

When half way up the gavel dropped from his hand and fell to his desk with a great crash.

He sprang up in astonishment. The lawyers, the officers, the crowd, were transfixed with surprise.

There was a universal gasp of astonishment from every man and woman in the court room. Their gaze was glued to the spectacle before them.

And it was no wonder!

For there, in front of the judge and facing the court and jury, were two men, like as two peas—two H. Stanleigh Stormes!

Not a sound was heard—there was not the rustle of a skirt or the scrape of a shoe upon the floor. The gathering was spellbound.

The prosecutor was the first man to recover his senses. It may be, after all, that he was not quite so much surprised as he had seemed to be.

He smiled significantly, and drew from his pocket a bulky manuscript. The crowd now rustled expectantly, and turned its eyes on the prosecutor.

He drew himself up and bent his gaze upon the two men who were the center of attraction.

"Is—is Mr. Wesley Warburton in court?" he said in a loud voice, with one eye on the two men and the other on the crowd.

Without any hesitation one of the two men stepped forward. He glanced expectantly at the district attorney, as though he did not know exactly what to do.

"Take the witness chair," commanded the prosecutor.

The man seated himself. He seemed somewhat nervous, as was natural.

The prisoner looked on with apparent amazement at this new phase of the proceedings. Up to this time he had been calm, cool and collected—now he seemed embarrassed, and as though he knew not what to do.

His agitation was apparent to all those present. He half turned toward the counsel for the defense, and then to the prosecutor, as though to protest in some way against the witness on the stand.

Then he rose from the chair, where he had involuntarily seated himself, and addressed the court.

"Your honor," he exclaimed in a strange, strained voice. The crowd gazed open mouthed. The reporters of the several local dailies wrote fiercely on brown paper sheets and handed them to messengers for instant delivery at headquarters.

There was an air of terrible suspense. The man on the witness stand sat and waited. He seemed to be himself again.

The prisoner still stood looking at the court.

"By George!" exclaimed the sheriff to his neighbor, referring to the prisoner, "how pale he's turned! He's even paler than he was at the dinner the other night."

He sniffed with suppressed excitement.

"This is getting mighty interesting, all right," he thought to himself.

Again the prisoner's voice was heard.

"Your honor," he exclaimed again.

The court however, silenced him with a severe gesture, and he resumed his seat, but reluctantly, as though under protest.

The district attorney, the synosligr of all eyes, drew himself up to his full height, and addressed the court impressively.

"If your honor please," he said with an inclination of his head toward the witness, "the facts in this case are so very peculiar, and the testimony of this witness is so unusual—in fact, sir, I have never in my experience heard of a case like this, or of a story such as this witness can tell, although it is absolutely true — but the whole situation is so unique that I shall ask him, without the formality of question and answer, to repeat here in narrative form the statement which he has already been good enough to send to me in writing.

"OLD FRIENDS

I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the GREAT Liniment in use.

I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day.

Yours very truly,

T. G. MCMULLEN.

"I have never," he exclaimed, "come into contact with this gentleman — except, possibly" — nodding toward the prisoner—"when I [illegible] identity. I have never known the witness as Mr. Wesley Warburton, at any rate, before. But he has written me a letter of the utmost importance. His story is of the utmost importance. I have thoroughly investigated it, and I am prepared to show both court and jury that absolute reliance may be placed upon his statement.

"It is a strange one, gentlemen—a most remarkable one—but it is entitled to credence, I assure you. I think," he added, turning to the attorney for the prisoner, "that counsel will find the narrative of this witness relevant in each particular. If counsel, however, desires to object at all, he may with perfect freedom stop the witness at any juncture and enter his objection. All that I desire to do is to save time. His story is a long one."

The prisoner's counsel, who was a bit flustered and taken aback, nevertheless nodded, and said that the witness might proceed, and that he would reserve the right to cut him off if necessary. The witness took a long breath and prepared to start in.

He glanced just once at the prisoner.

The prisoner again rose to his feet and attempted to address the court. But the court again put up his hand, and the man's own counsel pulled him back into his chair.

He submitted for the time being, but kept his eyes fixed upon the prisoner, as though he intended later to be heard.

"Proceed," exclaimed the judge impatiently.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Testimony of the Witness Warburton.

"Mr. Warburton," said the prosecutor to the witness, "will you please tell the jury all you know about the defendant in this case."

Warburton eagerly leaned forward in the direction of the jury box and began in a low, clear, musical voice. He seemed now to be freed of any nervousness or embarrassment—no one in the court room was more at ease than he.

"The story, gentlemen, that I am about to tell," he said, "is so strange that under ordinary circumstances I would hardly expect you to believe it and it not in my own personal appearance, and in the documentary evidence which I am able to produce, the absolute proof of what I say.

"I appear before you, gentlemen, in the light not of an accomplice of the man who sits yonder, but as his dupe. The general public has been fooled by this man, but I have been fooled more than the public. And I am able to state now, that it ends there—I am as innocent of any complicity in the series of crimes as is his honor who sits in judgment in this court.

"I tell you briefly that I come of a good family. The Warburtons are well known in Hannaford country. I am but a few years older than thirty, though both myself and that other man have the appearance of older men. I am a railroad man, and ever since I attained my majority have held a responsible position in the office of an influential road in the town whence I came.

"Some time ago my road consolidated with another larger road. The employees of the larger road took our places. I was turned out of my position in the cold."

The prisoner all this time had continued to show signs of great excitement. He again rose to his feet, and again addressed the judge — he was persistent, and yet he didn't seem exactly to have the courage to insist upon being heard. The court gave him one look, and he once more desisted and again fell back into his seat.

He apparently decided that he would bide his time.

"Gentlemen," continued the witness, "I hope that none of you has ever been thrown out of employment—if any has, he will know just what it means. I did not know. I assumed that it was a mere question of a few days or weeks to obtain another situation.

"I found to my surprise that it was difficult to obtain a position anywhere. Where I expected to be successful in a few days, I discovered that I could not obtain remunerative employment in months. My surplus dwindled to my last dollar—to my last cent.

"Gentlemen" he continued with lowered voice, "I starved—literally starved. I, who all my life had been at least in prosperous circumstances, found myself without the food wherewith to sustain life.

"Have you ever been through it—do you know what it means? The man who starves will do anything—will commit any crime, to get food. He cannot help it—he must have food. Thank heaven, I did not have to commit crime, though, after all, it might have been better to have done it. I was tired, hungry, desperate,

(Continued Next Week.)

Why Not be Well and Strong

When weak and run down DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD will help you back to health.

This letter tells of two women who have proven this.

Mrs. D. Stott, Cobourg, Ont., writes: "After recovering from typhoid fever I was left in a very low state of health. I was weak, nervous and not fit to do any work. A friend of mine, Mrs. G. M. Brown, had used DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD and told me that it benefitted her wonderfully. I took courage and began the use of the medicine. After taking the first box I began to feel an improvement in health and now after using four boxes I am completely cured. I now feel like myself once more and believe that I can attribute the cure to Dr. Chase's Nerve Food."

Life is too short to spend weeks or months dragging out a miserable existence of weakness and suffering. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cures by forming new rich blood and building up the system. You can depend on it to benefit you, 50 cents a box, 6 for $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.