

...LITTLE **...train of**
...ation an

HEADACHE

HEADACHE and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pains in the side, &c. Upon their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

HEADACHE, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing the distressing consequences, such as correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. *When if they only cured*

HEAD

that they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all **one head**

WALSH

the base of so many lives that have to whose mainstay great host. Our pills cure it while men do not.

Waller's Little Liver Pills are very small and 29 ways to take. One or two pills a day, before or after meals, and strictly vegetable and do not grip or hurt, but by their powerful action cleanse all who use them. In Wales 25 cents a box of 81. Sold druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Dose. Small Price.

London, Monday, Dec. 29.

Desperate Remedies

By Thomas Hardy,
AUTHOR OF "A PAIR OF BLUE EYES," "THE
TRUMPET-MAJOR," ETC.

"The afternoon express has just gone," he said holding open the page, and the next train to Southampton passes at 5.50. Now wants—let me see—45 minutes to that

ture, she expressedly said "She forebore to cry by tenderly in the distresses, as a sister, and a special

Now had been

me. Mr. Graye, my advice is that you come with me to the porter's cottage, where I will shortly write out the substance of what he has said, and get him to sign it. You will then have far better grounds for

sterning between Mr. and Mrs. Manston
if you went to them with a mere bear-
ing story.

"But my suggestion seemed a good one. 'Yes,
but it would be time before the train starts,'
aid Owen.

Edward had been musing restlessly.
"Let me go to Southampton in your
place, on account of your lameness," he
aid suddenly to the other.
"I am not assigned to you, but I think
can scarcely accept the offer," returned
coldly. "Mr. Manston is an honor-
able man, and I had much better see him
plainly."

"There is no doubt," said Mr. Raunham, that the death of his wife was fully believed in by himself."

ews must be broken to him, and the
testament of other proofs asked, in a friend-
ly way. It would not do for Mr. Spring-
wood to appear in the court at all. He still
feared the cold; the recollection of the
attachment between his sister and Edward
was not a pleasant one.

"You will never find them," said Edward
"You have never been to Southampton, and
I know every where in the county. I will
find them for you. They are not far from
the color; he will have a cab. Certainly Mr.
Brand is the proper man to go on the
train."

"Stay, I'll telegraph to ask them to meet me when I arrive at the terminus," said Ben, "that is if their train has not already arrived."

Mr. Raunham looked at his pocket-book

min. "The 2:30 train has reached Southpton a quarter of an hour ago," he said. It was too late to catch them at the station. Nevertheless the train was to be met by the coach while to direct a message to "all the respectable hotels in Southampton," on the chance of its finding them, and thus saving a deal of personal bother to Owen in searching about the place.

"I'll go and telegraph whilst you wait," said the man, so Gray and the rector, then hurried, and telegraphed, and the rector then turned off in the direction of the porter's carriage.

Edward, to dispatch the message at once, hurriedly followed the road towards the station, still restlessly thinking. All even's proceedings were based on the assumption natural under the circumstances, that the

Manston's good faith, and that he would willingly acquiesce in any arrangement which would clear up the mystery." But, said Edward, "suppose—supposing it gave me, I cannot help suspecting Him to do so, as you say, an honorable man, what if a young and inexperienced fellow like me were to? Will he not be hoodwinked by me specious story or another, framed to suit Manston gets tired of posing as a hero?" And then the old doctor looked at him and said, "The truth will rain and wash them both of their uncomeliness."

"However," he proceeded to execute his

This he put in the form of a simple request from Owen to Manston, that Manston would come to the Southampton Reform and wait for Owen's arrival, as he had his reputation. The message was

acted as the rector suggested, Edward rantealing to the clerk who sent it off at every expense connected with the job should be paid. The telegram, been dispatched from his heart sank within him at a moment of foresight shown in sending it. J. Munston, all the time, a knowledge of his first wife lived, the telegram would be a forewarning which might enable him to beat Owen still more signally.

Whilst the machine was still giving off its multitudinous series of rape, Edward heard

Choice California

FITZGERALD, SCAM

N 169 Dundas

CARTER'S
LITTLE
PILS.

CURE

Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as indigestion, nausea, drowsiness, distress after eating, flatulency, sick headache. Where the most remarkable success has been shown is during

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only

HEAD

when they would be almost poison to those who suffer from this dangerous complaint, but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and they are once more tried and these little pills which in so many ways that they will not be wise to do without them. But after all such head

ACHE

the pains of so many lives that here is where indigestion great benefit. Our pills cure it while one does not

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are pleasant to swallow, and they are not bitter, but their gentle action please all who are weak. In various hot countries they are sold to relieve everyone, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.

London, Monday, Dec. 29.

By Thomas Hardy.
AUTHOR OF "A PAIR OF BLUE EYES," "THE
TRUMPET-MAJOR," ETC.

"The afternoon express has just gone," he said, holding open the page, and the next train to Southampton passes at 5.50. Now I must wait me some 45 minutes to that time. Mr. Graye, my advice is that you come with me to the porter's cottage, where we will shortly write out the substance of what he has said, and get him to sign it. You will then have far better grounds for interfering between Mr. and Mrs. Manston if you went to them with a mere hearsay report."

The suggestion seemed a good one. "Yes, there will be time before the train starts," said Owen.

Edward had been musing restlessly. "Let me go to Southampton in your place, on account of your lameness," he said suddenly to Graye.

"I am quite obliged to you, but I think I can scarcely accept the offer," returned when coldly. "Mr. Manston is an honorable man, and I had much better see him myself."

"There is no doubt," said Mr. Raunham, that the death of his wife was fully brought about by the accident."

"Nonsense whatever," said Owen; "and the

was must be broken to him, and the question of other proofs asked, in a friendly way, by the other. "I am not going to make any statement," said Edward, "until I have had a chance to appear in the case at all." He still spoke rather coldly; the recollection of the treatment between his sister and Edward was still too fresh.

"You will never find them," said Edward. "You have never been to Southampton, and know every corner of it."

"A little difference," said the doctor; "he will have a cab. Certainly Mr. Gray is the proper man to go on the road."

"Yes," said I. "I'll telegraph to ask them to meet me when I arrive at the terminus," said Owen, "that is if their train has not already reached."

Mr. Rannhan looked at his pocket-book. "The 2.30 train has reached Southampton," a quarter of an hour ago," he said. "I was late in coming to the terminus."

"It is verily the rector directed that it would be worth while to direct a message to 'all the respectable hotel-keepers in Southampton,'" said I, "and then this saving a deal of personal trouble to Owen in searching about the place."

"I'll go and telegraph whilst you offer that," said Owen, and he went off, and was accepted. Graye and the rector then turned off in the direction of the porter's cottage.

"I will, to dispatch the message at once," hurriedly followed the road towards the station, still hotly thinking. All Owen's proceedings were based on the fact that he had been told by the circumstances,

"Manson's good faith, and that he would duly acquiesce in any arrangement which might clear up the matter," said "Pat." "If Manson will suppose—and Heaven give me, I cannot help supposing it— that a young is not an honorable man, who would do this?"

"Well he can't be hoodwinked by me specious story or another, framed to suit at Munson gets tired of poor money? Will he not be blackened both their futures immediately."

However, he proceeded to execute his omission. This was put in the form of a letter sent from Owen to Munston, that Owen would come to the Southampton station and wait for Owen's arrival, if he used his reputation.

The message was repeated as the rector suggested, Edward ranting to the clerk who sent it off with every expense connected with the school should be paid.

When he had the telegram been dispatched has his heart sank within him at the want of foresight shown in sending him to Munston, all the time, a knowledge of his first wife lived, the telegram would have forewarned which might enable him to visit Owen still more signs.

What the machine was still giving off its multitudinous rows of raps, Edward heard

Choice California
Peaches & Apricots

FITZGERALD, SCAM
169 Dundas