and kicked him afterward.'

denly,
"'Let me out! Let me out!'

out! until I was a rand of a scene, and helped her out, and then she began running up and down—up and down—looking everywhere for him, the heartless brute! until sheshad to stop with sheer exhaustion, and then she prayed and begged me to look for him.

him.
"Oh, Bingham, look for him and find him for me! she said, with her hands clasped and the tears streaming down her face, I tell you it was the most awful piece of business I was ever in of the kind!" Bingham interpretates expetted.

interpolates, excitedly.
"'Bingham, for the love of Heaven,

unpleasant for you, of is one of those foolish,

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

of course. She

******************** The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

"On the contrary," Lady Damer says, vivaclously. "I believe she has softened his heart to such an extent—he was pleased at your attention to her, it was very good of you, really, Bingham—that I believe you can get him to promise you anything, if you only go the right way to work! He promised to settle ten thousand of Gillian's money specially on you, because you paid 'Mintie'—such a name!—some compliments and made her laugh!"
Lady Damer says, laughing to herself. "You heard him yourself about the diamonds, and the saddle-horses, and yacht, and the place at Cowes, and yacht, and the young law yacht him and Gillian."

You confided to me. An Lady Damer says, laughing to her-self. "You heard him yourself about the diamonds, and the saddle-horses, and yacht, and the place at Cowes, that is pretty well for a beginning, and we will take care to keep him up to his promises," her ladyship says, laughing again quite gayly, "but more remains behind.

You will have eighteen hundred pounds allowed you until Gillian in-herits her money—it does come to her on her marriage, but there is some delay about paying over the money before she is twenty-one, and he does not wish you to be inconvenienced or to delay your marriage of any account! He will give her twenty thousand from himself—ten of which are to be settled on you; that was the concession because you made 'Mintie' laugh. At his death folllian is to have twenty more, and forty if she is the only surviving child. So you are sure of sixty-five thousand pounds Bingham—a possibility of eighty-five, your debts paid off, and equivalent in allowances and presents to quite two or three thousand more. Rather better than it promised to be a few hours ago, is it not?" she asks, exultingly. "As a mat-ter of fact, you are sure—quite sure— of nearly lifty thousand pounds in hard eash and its equivalents in less a month's time, Bingham!" And Lady Jeannette wipes tears of grateful relief and emotion from

nervously, and moves to the other side of the fire, folding his arms, and

side of the lire, folding his arms, and facing Lady Damer pale and resolute—much as he would have stood to be shot.

"Aunt Jeannette, I thank you for all your kind efforts for my welfare," he says, steadily; "I am very grateful to you, and you have been as greater as mentions to many."

can't, and I wont! I don't want a broken hearted victim; I want a contented wife!"

"Yes, yes; I know," Lady Jean-nette says feebly, feeling quite siek and faint indeed; "but why has all this come up now? She and you seemed to be such good friends; she seemed growing quite fond of you. What cause can there be?"

"I will tell you," her nephew says, "and I would not for Gillian's for "and I would not for Gillian's fortune three times over have heard or
know what I know now a month
hence. Half a million would not recompense me for being married to a
woman who felt toward me as she
does. The cause might have happered any day—on our wedding day. pened any day-on our wedding day, erhaps; it makes me hot and cold nk of it-just as we were starting on our honeymoon tour! She met her lover, Aunt Jeannette. George Archer has come back to England. and he and Gillian met face to face this evening!"

CHAPTER XXXVII.

'Is George Archer at home again! at her in some countries to the looks er in some surprise.

ther in some surprise.

Her face is always pale save for the
ristic tinging about the cheek
ones, now it is ghastly white—deadwhite, and the rouge shows up un-

naturally.
"Yes, she met him, I am sorry to "Yes, she met him, I am sorry to say." Bingham Lacy answers.
"Naturally." she says, with a sar-eastic riag in law week, unsteady voice, trying to moisten per dry lips.
"She is sorry for her own sake, too, peor little soul!! Lacy says, with a shrug of his shoulders. "It has been a wretched business altogether! Aunt Jeannette, will you tell me why George Archer left Darwagh in the manner he did?"
"Because he chose," Lady Damer

manner he did?

Because he chose," Lady Damer retorts, briefly. You aske i me that question before, and I gave you that answer before. He want because he chose to go."

"Now, Annt Jeanne te, that is no answer at all," Lacy lays, determinelly. "You know to reason that sent George Archer Ivay, I wish you would tell ac and true time. I would make no pad use of the property of the control of the c

Stops the C Ad Works Off we Bromo-Quining

Lady Damer, with scornful incredulity.

"I should know it if she never confided a word to me!" Lacy says, steadily. "I always knew she was deeply in love with him, though. I never knew before this evening how far it had gone. And I wish, from my soul, aunt, that, instead of troubling any more about her—uselessly troubling—for I would not marry Gillian, now, any more than I would shoot her or poison her, I wish you would play the good genius for those two—that poor little girl and the fellow she loves—adores madly—on my word she does, Aunt Jeannette! I'll never forget this evening."

"The meeting between the young lady and this newly-turned-up love

"The meeting between the young lady and this newly-turned-up love seems to have affected you certainly—turned your brain, I should think," Lady Damer says, trembling with the fury that shakes her like a reed in a storm.

"It did affect me, Aunt Jeannette!"

Lacy retorts, sternly, honestly, as

a reed in a storm.

"It did affect me, Aunt Jeannette!"
Lacy retorts, sternly, honestly, as he has seldom ventured to speak to his imperious relative. "I am not ashamed to say it, either. It would have affected you, too, if—you could remember the time when you did not disdain such feelings yourself! But there is little use in using any such reasons or arguments, I know well; I must only make you understand at once and forever that I refuse to have hand, act or part in forcing that poor girl to marry me, for the sake of the money. I don't love he', and she is not the sort of a weman I could ever love, though she is a gentle, tender-hearted little creature. I won't make her wretched, and I would give a good deal if I had it to make her happy with the man she loves so desperately."

"Then in that case, I fail to see

marry Gillian beane after all!"

"Can you not?" Lady Damer says, quietly, with a sort of cold despair crushing her and numbing her into quietness, and the heart that sometimes troubles her beating slow and painfully. "Why, Bingham?"

"Because, aunt." he says, desperately. "I can't marry a girl who—who—fell on her knees to me—this evening to beseech of me to spare her." Lacy says, flushing. "A girl who dreads and abhors the idea of marrying me, who told me she would sooner die ten times over than marry me! No, Aunt Jeannette, I can't, and I won't! I don't want a broken hearted vietim; I want a broken naving saved you from the folly you were plunging into!" Lady Damer says, hoarsely. "I saved you from utter ruin—the ruin and disgrace of mesalliance—and that is my thanks!"
"Please don't talk nonsense about a mesalliance!" Lacy says, sternly.
"You know quite well that Anne O'Nell is room own cousin though in

O'Nell is your own cousin, though in the third degree, that she is my equal in birth, my superior in every-thing else! because you treated her like an upper servant is no reason why I should regard her as any-thing but one of the best-bred and best-educated gentlewomen I ever

"Indeed! Am I to understand that "Indeed! Am I to understand that there has possibly been a second affecting meeting?" Lady Damer demands, with a convulsed sort of smile—"that both your clandestine sweethearts met you and Miss Deane so opportunely this evening. I did not quite comprehend the mysterious walk on a cold dark avaning not quite comprehend the mysterious walk on a cold, dark evening before."

"You don't comprehend anything now, beyond the fact that George and Gillian met each other as I told you!" Lacy interposes coolly. "Where did they meet, pray?" Lady Damer asks, sourly. "We were in St. James' Park Station, on the Metropolitan line," Captain Lacy says, after a momentary hesitation. "We had walked so far that we were near the station, on some station of the moon, they would have tried to get it for her, I supfar that we were near the station.

least," she goes on smoothly. "The only excuse I can offer for her, or that you can accept, is that she has been indulged to the uttermost by a doting, weak-minded mother father has been indulged to the uttermost by a doting, weak-minded mother father here in the fun of it, instead of taking a cab we would go by rail to South Kensington; and, as luck would nave tried to get it for her, I suppose; so now when she fancied a lover who did not love her, she would go by rail to South Kensington; and, as luck would nave tried to get it for her, I suppose; so now when she fancied a lover who did not love her, she thought she ought to get him whether he wished it himself or not; and when she didn't get him she has been hysterical and disagreeable over her disappointment in a fit of spoiled-child grief and vexality in the post of the post of him, looking at him with such a wild, dreadid, pit can be like? I he breaks off, unsteadily. "The poor child looked as if she called it. I knew I must tell you to make you understand how matters now stand—so I ily. "The poor child looked as if she could not believe her senses that he was there, walking on coally within a yard, of her, pretending not to see her.

promising her what she asked me beside. To befriend her; to be kind 'Mr. Archer !" she said, and he certainly could not pretend he had not heard her; the poor child uttered it almost in a sharp cry, and George Argher hat glanced at her, took out

and brotherly to her; to pity her, and relieve her from her promise of marriage; and I promised her faith-fully I would be just what she wish-ed me to be, and nothing more. I his cigar, and raised his hat an inch or two.

or two.

"On! How d'ye do!' he said, with the coldest indifference in-his tone that he could well assume, looking aside even while he spoke to her; and at that moment a man met him, calling out: 'George, is that you? I've been looking for you everywhere!' And he said, 'I was twice at your office this afternoon, Mr. Dalroy,' and moved aside in earnest conversation with this other person without so much as another giance al Gillian. 'I never saw a man behave he such a manner to a woman before," Lacy says, indignantly—"to a girl he knew well had loved him so dearly. I used to like George Archer very well—I must say I could have knocked him down with pleasure and kicked him afterward." ed me to be, and nothing more. I promised her—on my honor."
"Certainly." Lady Damer assents, coolly. "Be whatever she asks you to be until she return to her senses. You haven't taken leave of yours, I suppose? I wish that— that person had stayed wherever he went, if it were at the bottom of the Atlantic! In any case, I trust Miss Deane has delicacy enough to not make very many confidants respecting this insane passion of hers for a man who does not reciprocate it in the least! I shall be utterly disgraced if this story come to her

in the least! I shall be utterly dis-graced if this story come to her father's ears, to say nothing of that shrewd American woman!"
"It will not come to her father's ears" Lacy says, quietly, "and, Aunt Jeannette, I hope I can trust you to remember I have spoken to you in confidence. You will understand, however, that I cannot discuss any marriage settlements or arrangeand kicked him afterward."
"Always supposing you were able,"
Lady Damer sneers again. "Well,
what happened next?"
"She turned around slowly like one
stunned," Bingham Lacy says in a
low tone, more as if he talks to himmarriage settlements or arr ments with Gillian's father, present." low tone, more as if he talks to him-self than from any hope of interest-ing his auditor, "and as she saw me she caught me by the arm. 'Cap-tain Lacy,' she said, 'take me away. Take me away—somewhere.'
"A train came up beside us at the same instant, and I hurried her and

(To be Continued.)

A MOTHER'S WARNING.

same instant, and I hurried her and myself into an empty carriage and the train went on and we saw no more of Geroge Archer. "But—the poor child; poor little Gillian I declare & I mally I think she went mad for the time being. She sat there in the corner without speaking or moving, staring out through the window into the darkness with a white, wild face, until we came to Victoria, and then she leaped up suddenly, A MUTHER'S WARNING. Floating Trouble that Af flicts Many Young Girls Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpi-

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpi-tation, Fickle Appetite and Pallor "Let me out! Let me out! she said, and she tugged at the door handle. Let me out, she kept on repeating in a loud, wild way; 'Pli throw myself out if you don't! Let me out!' until I was afraid of a scene, out!' until I was afraid of a scene, the Early Symptoms of Decay.

(From the Sun, Orangeville, Out.) Hard study at school, coupled with the lack of attention which every young girl merging into womanhood should have, is responsible not only for the many pale faces and attenuated forms met with such lamentable frequency, but is responsible also for the loss of many valuable young lives. First there is an occasional headache, and a sallowness of complexion, from which suages, if these early symptoms are negiceted, the condition gradually grows worse the condition gradually grows worse and worse, until decline or consumption sets in and death claims almother victim of parental neglect. Upon mothers especially devowes a great responsibility as their daughters approach womanhood. The following truthall story told a reporter of the Sun by Mrs. O. Herman, of Third Avenue, Orangeville, carries a lesson to other mothers. Mrs. Herman said: "About lifteen fonths ago, my daughter, Kate, whis attending the public school studied hard, we noated that she began to complain of headaches. This was followed by a listlessness and an utter indifference to the things that usually interest young girls, we consulted a doctor, and she took bottle after bottle of medicine, but with no "Bingham, for the love of Heaven, look for him, and find him for me! she kept on saying, And I did look, and ran up and down, and peered into every carriage carefully, and when I tame back and told her there was no sight of him anywhere, and the train went on as I was speaking to her, she just dropped down in a swoon at my feet!

"I had to have her carried into the waiting-room and get brandy and sal volatile for her, and then when she recovered we took a cab and drove about a little, as she begged me not to bring her home at once; and then we went back into the park, into the Birdeage Walk, and sat down there for half an hour, and she told me the whole story there. suited a doctor, and she took botter after bottle of medicine, but with no benefit. Often she would arise in the morning after an almost sleepless night, her limbs all a quiver and her head reeling. She would be at-tacked with spchs of dizzness, and on the least evertion her heart would for half an hour, and she told me the whole story there.

"Did you know, Aunt Jeanette, that she was engaged to be married to George Archer?" Lacy asks.

"I know they were promised husband and wife. I did not know all the love of her heart was given to him; I did not know he left her without the least farewell, but a letter which she burned unread, as it deserved. tacked with spc.ls of dizzness, and on the least exertion her heart would paintrate violently, and we were really afraid she would not recover. At this stage my husband suggested that we should try Dr. Winiams' Pink Pills, and he brought home sev-eral boxes. Kate had only taken the pills a few weeks when there was a great change for the better. She grew stronger, began to eat better she burned unread, as it deserved. She confessed that she burned it through jealousy, for she thought that Anne O'Neil loved him, and that he loved her. Do you know, Aunt Jeanette, how she could receive such grew stronger, began to eat better and to have better color, and from this stage it was not long until she Jeanette, how she could receive such an impression as that?"

"However she received it, I believed it was true enough," Lady Damer says, coldly, reckless now of almost what she may say or leave unsaid. "I believe Anne O Neil always preferred him in her secret heart to you, though of course your infatuation flattered her pride and ambition. I believe he never cared one jot for Gillian Deans. He gave her up in a moment when he saw difficulties ahead. I deeply regret she is unmaiden enough and undisciplined enough in her feelings to behave as the did this evening. It was most is she did this evening in the feeling the father than able to resume her studies and to have better color, and from this stage it was not long until she that these pilse twas not long until she that was not long until she that stage it was not long until she that these pilse twas not long until she twas add to have better color, and from this stage it was not long until she that was not long until she twas add to have better color, and to have sagain enjoying the best of that these pilse twas not l

unpleasant for one of those foolish, soft-hearted is one of those foolish, soft-hearted girls who are always adoring something or somebody, and going into ecstasics or hysterics over something or—nothing! I quite understand Gillian's character."

"If she were conce married and had a child, or, better still, three or four children to adore and go into ecstasics about, she would be quite the contact of the con "If she wereconce married and had a child, or, better still, three or four children to adore and go into eestasies about, she would be quite well and quite happy. She is simply a young girl who has been not at all strictly reared, in fact, petted and inculged, until she is somewhat incapable of self-control. She has warm feelings and strong impulses: trouble returns often in an aggravalt warm feelings and strong impulses; she is passionate in temperament, and I fear rather selfish and inconsiderate, and—that is all I see to either blame or explain," Lady Damer concludes, calm now in very hopelessness, but determined to resist to the last and acknowledge no defeat.

"Her conduct has been very considerate. Very considerate."

"Somewhat the trouble and cure to stay cured See that the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is found on the wrapper of every box. If your dealer does not have them send direct and they will be malled, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-ville, Ont. ed form. Dr: Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary go direct to the root of the trouble and cure to stay cured. See that the full name, "Dr. Wil-

This Pastor Has a Scheme to Bring

Out Mothers. Tom Uzzell, whose Parson Tom Uzzeil, whose new church will be opened on Wednes-day, has adopted the check system for babies, and purposes no longer to listen to the excuses of his people that they were prevented from ple that they were prevented from attending service by necessity of caring for the baby. He has engaged three negro nurses and established a creche in the basement, with an ample supply of cradles and good attention for the little ones. He will have an abundance of prepared foods, so that every requirement of Nature may be met without any way distracting the congregation or parents.

gregation or parents.

The check is a simple brass tag that is attached to the baby and a counterpart given to the mother. The plan will apply to all children puder five years of are. A nursery. under five years of age. A nursery, with games installed for the elder babies, will be a feature.—Denver babies, will be a foature.-Denver correspondent Cincinnati Enquirer.

Must Have Met the Snails. "What are you doing these days?" asked the friend.

"I'm investigating snails," said the amateur naturalist.
"Snails? I thought ornithology
was your hobby?"
"Well, it used to be, but I found

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggist refund the money if it fails to cure. E. M. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. swift for me."—Chicago Tribune.

saloon-keeper who recent swindled out of a small sum of tho by means of an ancient device felt ch more keenly the disgrace than he did the loss. In his embarracam he explained to the police officer whom he confided his tropbles, have been here forty years, and to think that this should happen to me—me a mark, me a sucker." It is clear that the saloonkeeper'

indignation was increased to a large extent by his vanity. He had lived in a great city a lifetime, and it was difficult for nim to realize that one so situated could be a uscker and a mark. Yet if the truth were known and acknowledged it would be found that there are as many marks and suckers in the great cities as there are in the country, and probably

The unsophisticated countryman is a very shrewd individual in comparison with many of the inhabitants of the chies. He sometimes falls into temptation, and not infrequently he is separated from a small sum of money, but as a rule his losses are confined to a few games which excite remark chiefly because they are so transparent that his folly becomes laughable even to himself when at length he comprehends them.

It is probable that the very sim-The unsophisticated countryman is

is probable that the very sim-It is probable that the very simplicity of these devices is what makes them attractive to the countryman of a jovial and sympathetic turn. He is disarmed by their apparent reasonableness. Less suspicious than his city friend. He is more inclined to favor a stranger, and it is this propensity, in the main, which leads him into trouble.

Leaving out of the question the unfortunates who get into scrapes as a result of too much conviviality, the man whose senses are gone with as a result of too much conviviality, the man whose senses are gone with drink being in no condition to exercise his lacuities in any emergency, it is the usual experience that the countryman who becomes a victim to the wiles of sharpers is approached on the side of his generosity and his humanity. He holds a baby, he casnes a check, he changes a bill, he goes to the relief of some one in distress, he takes an interest in some alleged disaster, he finds an acquaintance of an old friend, and occasionally he joins in a sociable game, but as a rule he is not led into temptation in the hope of beating somebody else out of money or of acquiring in any irregular way money or property which he knows does not belong to him.

So much cannot be said in behalf of the city man who finds himself arrayed in the great fraternity of marks. Generally speaking, he is too wise to be caught with any

arrayed in the great frateraity of marks. Generally speaking, he is too wise to be caught with any bait which appeals to his sympathy or his humanity. He is well informed as to all of these games. He has read about them in the newspapers, and, even if he had not, his training and his familiarity with the false pretenses of city life would put him on his guard against them. Where he generally fails is in cases promising large and immediate gains without too much consideration as to the means to be employed to that end.

If it were possible to secure a list of all the confidence games that are successfully played in this town for one month it would be found that one month it would be round that the victims would comprise ten city men to one countryman. The city man who is taken in by some apparently clever device is something more than a mark and a sucker. He swall-mark the country is sight the mortlows everything in sight. He mort-gages his home and pawas his wife's lewelry. He risks money that he can-not afford to lose, and, unhappily, he sometimes risks money that does not

belong to him.

There is another difference between the city mark and the country mark. The former knows when he has been The former knows when he has been swindled. He generally suspects it before the job is complete. He is so well aware that he has made a fool of himself that in most cases he never tells anybody about it. He needs no advice and he does not crave any his

We are told that wealth doesn't bring contentment—and many people are sure that poverty doesn't.

guests. This she said:
"I frequently we "Yes," he said, non-

that I think of it I wish that I thank of it I wish)
have a pair of the kind I us
semt to my house to-morrow.
"Certainly," said the shoe man. "I
know just what you wear, and to
make sure of remembering, I will
just note it down: Miss So-and-So,
one pair of walking shoes; size six,
extra wide."
The young woman drew her feet,
which were large, well under her
skirts and left the shoe man alone
for the rest of the evening.

A certain member of Parliament has expressed a pronounced disbe-lief in most of the wonderful tales told of the precocity of children. He contends that the stories are usu-ally manufactured by older persons, with the sole object of making amus-ing reading.

once in a while, however, his theory, receives a setback by something in his own experiences, and he confesses that he has come across some

fesses that he has come across some genume humor and some unconscious witticisms. One such was brought to his notice recently.

A Sunday school examination was in progress, and the examiner put this question:

"What did Moses do for a living while he was with Jethro?"

Following a long silence a little voice piped up from the back of the room: "Please, sir, he married one of

At a police court situated near a At a police court student hear agarrison town in the west of England a few days ago a prisoner was brought up charged with fighting in the street.

He was a tall, well-built, strapping young fellow, but evidently an old of-

Jethro's daughters

young fellow, but evidently an old of-fender, for the magistrate, after in-flicting a fine, which was paid by a friend of the prisoner in court, asked him if he had any work to do. The prisoner replied that he was out of work.

out of work.

"You seem to be frequently getting into trouble by drinking and lighting," said the magistrate. "Why don't you go for a soldier?"

"Not me," was the answer. "I did once, your worship, and he very nearly killed me."—London Sketch.

A very windy night recently caused a correspondence between a retired sea captain and a lawyer, who live next door to each other, and have

next door to each other, and have had words. The lawyer was reading a book in his study when a terrible crash upstairs startled him.

Upon investigation he found that a chimney had hurled itself through his roof, doing considerable damage, and soon discovered that it was the sea captain's chimney. Hastening down to his library he pulled out his law books and hunted up similar cases, with a view to getting satis-

nis law books and hunted up similar cases, with a view to getting satisfaction from the captain.

While thus engaged a note arrived from his enemy that read as follows:

lows:
"If you don't return those bricks at once I will put the matter in the hands of the law."—London News.

THE CARE OF LITTLE ONES.

Some Sound Advice as to the Best Method of Treating Infant Indigestion.

Nothing is more common to childnood than indigestion. Nothing is more dangerous to proper growth, more weakening to the constitution, or more likely to pave the way to dangerous disease. Among the sympwell aware that he has made a fool of himself that in most cases he never tells anybody about it. He needs no advice and he does not crave any sympathy. He simply makes up his mind to be more circful in the future and to get even if possible.

The countryman, on the other hand, is never quite sure that he has been swindled until after he has seen an account of his experiences in the newspipers and has had repeated in terviews with the police. Even then he retains a distinct recollection of the amability of his new-found friends and is wholly alive we the possibility that, in spite of the holice, they may reappear and make some very obvious explanation.

Taken altogether the wittim of confidence or of cupidity, is no improvement what ever upon the country mark. He is more numerous and he as the sease by which he may be approached are almost innumerable. He is victimized on every hand and at e falls because he cannot say no. Sometimes he is gathered in because he and the falls because he cannot say no. Sometimes he is gathered in because he is overpersuaded by an impressive talker. Sometimes he cannot say no. Sometimes he cannot say no. Sometimes he is gathered in because he is overpersuaded by an impressive talker, sometimes he cannot say no. Sometimes he cannot say no. Sometimes he comes in impressive talker, and a mark occashed the work overtime at the business.

The saloon-keeper who was so astounded by the discovery that he had become a sucker and a mark need not take on so outrageously, about it. A sucker is born every minute in the city as well as hit the country, bridenily he was foreordained to play the role.

We are told that weaith doesn't bring contentment—and many people toms by which indigestion in fants and young children may be

Thompson-Well, she

left off.—Town Topics