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CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York, mall Pill. Small Dose. Small Price. London, Wednesday, Jan. 7.

Desperate Remedies

AUTHOR OF "A PAIR OF BLUE EYES," "THE

Springrove's countenance instantly saddened; he had expected a simple "Yes" at the very least. He continued in a tone of deeper depression.

"Supposing she does love me, would it be fair to you and to her if I made her an offer of marriage, with these dreary conditions attached—that we live for a few years on the narrowest system, till a great debt, which all honor and duty require me to pay off, shall be paid? My father, by reason of the misfortune that befell him is under great obligation to Miss Aldelyffe. He is getting old, and losing his energies. I am attempting to work free of the burden. This makes my prospects gloomy enough at present."

ward softly. "Come and sit down with me."
"Oh, yes. I ought to have asked you to."
she returned, timidly, "Everybody sits in
the chimney-corner in this parish. You sit
on that side. I'll sit here,"
Two recesses—one on the right, one on
the left hand—were cut inside of the fire
place, and here they sat down facing each
other, on benches fitted to the recesses, the
fire glowing on the hearth between their
feet. Its ruddy light shone on the underslope of their faces, and spread out over the slope of their faces, and spread out over the floor of the room with the low horizontality of the setting sun, giving to every grain of sand and tumor in the paving a long shadow towards the door.

Edward looked at his pale love through

the thin azure twine of smoke that went up like ringlets between them, and invested her, as seen through its medium, with the shadowy appearance of a phantom. Nothing is so potent for coaxing back the lost eyes of a woman as a discreet silence in the man who has so lost them—and thus the patient hedward coaxed hers. After lingering on the hearth for half a minute, waiting in vain in another word from him, they were lifted to his face.

to his face.

He was ready primed to receive them. Cytherea, will you marry me?" he said.

He could not wait in his original position until the answer came. Stepping across the fire to her side of the chimney-corner, he reclined at her feet, and searched for her hand. She continued in silence awhile.

he reclined at her feet, and searched for her hand. She continued in silence awhile.

"Edward, I can never be anybody's trite." she then said sadly, and with firmmers.

"Think of it in every light," he pleaded; "the light of love, first. Then, when you have done that, see how wise a step it would be. I can only offer you poverty as yet, but I want, I do so long to secure you from the intrusion of that unpleasant past, which will often and always be thrust upon you as long as you live the shrinking soli-

said it; never!"

They were both silent. He listlessly regarded the illuminated darkness overhead, where long flakes of soot floated from the sides and bars of the chimney-throat like tattered banners in ancient aisles; whilst through the square opening in the midst of one or two bright stars looked down upon them from the gray March sky. The sight seemed to cheer him.

"At any rate, you will love me?" he murmured to her.

"Yes—always—forever and forever."

seemed to cheer him.

"At any rate, you will love me?" he murmured to her.

"Yes—always—forever and forever."

"He kissed her once, twice, three times, and arose to his feet, slowly withdrawing himself from her side toward the door. Cytherea remained with her gaze fixed on the fire. Edward went out grieving, but hope was not extinguished even now.

He smelt the fragrance of a cigar, and immediately afterwards saw a red star of fire against the darkness of the hedge. Graye was paging up and down the lane, smoking as he walked. Springrove told him the result of the interview.

"You are a good fellow, Edward," he said: "but I think my sister is right."

"I wish you would believe Manston a villain, as I do," said Springrove.

"It would be absurd of me to say that I like him now—family feeling prevents it, but I cannot in honesty say deliberately that he is a bad man."

Edward could keep the secret of Manston's coercion of Miss Aldelyffe in the matter of the houses a secret no longer. He told Owen the whole story.

"That's one thing," he continued, "but not all. What do you think of this—I have discoverd that he went to Creston post-office for a letter the day before the first advertisement for his wife appeared in the papers One was there for him, and it was directed in his wife's handwriting, as I can prove. This was not until after the marriage with Cytherea, it is true, but if (as it seems to show) the advertising was a farce, there is a strong presumption that the rest of the piece was."

Owen was too astounded to speak. He dropped his cigar, and fixed his eyes upon his companion.

"Collusion?"

Edward's disclosure had the effect of directing Owen Graye's thoughts into an entirely new and uncommon channel.

On the Monday after Springrove's visit, Owen had walked to the top of a hill in the neighborhood of Palchurch—a wild hill that had no name, beside a barren down where it never looked like summer. In the intensity of his meditations on the everpresent subject, he sat down on a weather-beaten, boundary-stone gazing towards the distant valleys—seeing only Manston's imagined form.

Had his defenseless sister been trifled with? that was the question that affected him. Her refusal of Edward as a husband was, he knew, dictated solely by a humili-

mas, he knew, dictated solely by a humiliated sense of inadequacy to him in repute, and had not been formed till since the slanderous tale accounting for her seclusion had been circulated. Was it not true, as Edward had hinted, that he, her brother, was neglecting his duty towards her in al-lowing Manston to thrive unquestioned, whilst she was hiding her head for no fault at all?

(To be Continued.)

Sciatica.

Sciatica, neuralgia, rheamatism, gout, lumbago, etc., permanently cured by taking Kern's Rheumatic Cure. Try it. It will not fail to benefit you. For sale by all druggists. Price, \$1 per bottle.

Removed to 195 Dundas street, one door west of Crystal Hall. Tranks and values at factory prices; repairing a specialty. M. SCARROW.

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Choice California Peaches & Apricots 25c. Per Pound

FITZGERALD, SCANDRETT & CO.,

169 Dundas Street.

soon find him. He is walking on the rainway track.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband; but if she is weak and nerrous and uses Carter's fron Pills, she cannot be, for they will make her "feel like a different person," at least so they all say, and their husbands say so, too.

The carliest mention of holly in connection with Christian embellishment is a carol in its praise, written about 1450 and perserved in the Harleian manuscripts.

Carter's Little Liver Pills must not be confounded with common Cathartic or Purgative Pills, as they are entirely unlike them in every respect. One trial will prove their superiority.

Louisville has English sparrows that build nests in the caps of electric arc lights or seek refuge there during rainy weather with impunity.

Advice to Mothers.

R. W. Austin, of Modesto, Cal., shot a squirrel recently that had 1,020 grains of wheat stowed away in the pouches of its cheeks.

cheeks.

The three important outlets of disease are the skin, bowels and kidneys. See that they perform their functions properly, and use Burdock Blood Bitters to insure this proper action.

Articles made of elephant's hide are expensive luxuries. A small satchel made of elephant leather costs anywhere from \$300 to \$400.

The Red River.

The red river of life is the blood; if it be impure, health is impossible and life a burden; Burdock Blood Blitters, say those who have tried it, is the best blood purifier in the world.

Miss Maud Carleton, Ridgetown, Ont., says:
"Am using B. B. B. right along and find it a perfect blood purifier just as advertised.

From the remotest times men saluted the sun, moon and stars by kissing the hand.

A full line of public and high school books are at Allaster's.

his own expense. He is upwards of 70 years of age

The Head Surgeon.

Of the Lubon Medical Company is now at Toronto, Canada, and may be consulted either in person or by letter on all chronic diseases peculiar to man. Men, young, old, or middle-aged, who find themselves nervous, weak and exhausted, who are broken down from excess or overwork, resulting in many of the following symptions:

Mental depression, premature old age, loss of vitality, loss of memory, bad dreams, dimness of sight, palpitation of the heart emissions, lack of energy, pain in the kidneys, headache, pimples on the face or body itching or peculiar sensation about the serotum, wasting of the organs, dizziness, specs before the eyes, twitching of the muscles, eyelids and elsewhere, bashfulness, deposits in the urine, loss of will power, tenderness of the scalp and spine, weak and flabby muscles, desire to sleep, failure to be rested by sleep, constipation, dullness of hearing, loss of voice, desire for solitude, excitability of temper, sunken eyes surrounded with LEADEN CIRCLE, oily looking skin, etc., are all symptoms of nervous debility that lead to insanity and death unless cured. The spring or vital force having lost its tension every function wanes in consequence. Those who through abuse committed in ignorance may be permanently cured. Send your address for book on all diseases peculiar to man. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Books sent free sealed. Heart disease, the symptoms of which are faint spells, purple lips, numbness, palpitation, skip beats, hot flashes, rush of blood to the head, dull pain in the heart with beats strong, rapid and irregular, the second heart beat quicker than the first, pain about the breast bone, etc., can positively be cured. No cure, no pay. Send for book. Address M. V. LUBON, 50 Front Street East, Toronto, Ont. Consultations free.

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Boarding and lodging, cheapest rates in the city (good stabling), Central House, 93 King street.

Furniture repaired and re-upholstered, lounges made to order, mattresses made, carpet laying, etc.—GEO. L. DANYORTH, corner Dundas and Wellington streets.

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From novelty dealers and book and newspaper publishers. I have opened up a News Agency in Chatham, and would like to secure a few agencies that I could handle with my business. Best of references given.

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