read me the letter. She did read it, a

preciated Dave.

er her withered cheeks.

Before morning broke ma was dead

BELLES OF "THE BELL:"

HELLO GIRLS.

the "new girl's voice on the wire."

what percentage of his sweet-voiced

use me this is Willie. Who?

beautiful box of candy that I'll-

Willie, all about the tickets and

want 4392478 ring 16, Oxford."

he simply couldn't speak.

annually.

in town all day!

up' and 'called down.'

Danger next door Perhaps its diphtheria or scarlet fever. Keep your own home free from the germs of these diseases. Preventyour children from having them. You can do it with our Vapo-Cresolene. Put some Cresolene in our vaporizer, light the lamp beneath, and let the vapor fill the tempt Fate by leaving now. Says I this dreary place where I do not need sleeping room. Have the children must stay at least two weeks longer. you.

Please hustle along the flowers and sleep in the room every night, for it's Awful bore! Says he wants the frosty

Ask your doctor about it.

An English mist was rolling inland from the sea. It half enveloped the ing to take care of him. There may two great ocean liners that lay tug- be some relief in sight. ging at their moorings in the bay, and settled over the wharf with a grim Everybody seemed in a hurry, and everybedy seemed out of temper, save vane that was lazily trying to make a copy of "Soul Sonnets." too. up its mind which way to point.

turesque. His hands, bronzed by the tan of 16 summers, were clasped under his head, and his legs were crossed, one soleless shoe on high vaunting its nakedness in the face of an indifferent world. A sailor's blouse, two sizes too Wobucket, Maine. Oct. 19. by a bit of red cambric, and his trousers were anchored to their moorof his mind, for under his weathertousled head, was a commotion of dreams and schemes, ambitions and plans, whose activities would have put send a few flowers, too. Send flowers to shame the busiest wharf in the

"It's up to ye, Sandy Kilday!" he said, half aloud, with a bit of a brogue that flavored his speech as the salt flavors the sea air. "You don't want to be a bloomin' old weather-vane, a changin' your mind every time the wind blows. Is it go or stay?" sorts of memories came rushing pell-

but he brushed them aside.

The one he clung to longest was the earliest and most shadowy. It was of a little white house on an Irish heath, and inside was the biggest fireplace in put in his pocket as I came in?"

termined to speak.

"Ma," she asked of the woman who was sitting before the little round stove, "what were those papers Dave and inside was the biggest fireplace in put in his pocket as I came in?"

termined to speak.

"Ma," she asked of the woman who was that ago! I'm going to die on the old place?"

But you know, ma, the arrangements have all been made. I'm afraid we'll have to go."

"There's no use to argue wi' me, Libby told Maude or Mabel or me! The sly thing! Oh, the lucky girl I'll tell here." but he brushed them aside. the world, where crimson flames went roaring up the big, dark chimney, and "Ma," she asked, quiveringly, where witches and fairies held high didn't sign anything, did you?" There were persons in the large chairs, one a silent Scotchman thing." who must have been his father and the other the maddest, merriest little mother that ever came back to haunt a lad. It was she who told him about

behind the peat flames After that came memories of new faces and new places, of temporary homes and relatives in Ireland and Scotland, of various schools and un-Then came the day when, goaded by some injustice, real or imagined, he had run away to England and struck out alone and emptyhanded to care for himself. It had been a rough experience, and there were days that he was glad to forget but through it all the taste of freedom

had been sweet in his mouth. He had had no thought of embark ing until the big English liner Great Britain arrived in port. She was to start on her second trip today, and an hour later her rival, the steamship America, was to take her departure. Takin' the rest cure, kid?" asked a

passing sailor. Sandy stretched himself and smiled. answer and usually got it—a smile so brimming over with good-fellowship and confidence that it made a lover of a friend and a friend of an enemy. 'It's a trip that I'm thinkin' of takin'," he cried blithely as he jumped to his feet. "Here's the shillin' I owe you, partner, and may the best luck had be the worst luck that's

He tossed the coin to the sailor, and thrusting his hands in his pockets, executed a brief but brilliant pas seul, and then went whistling away down the wharf. He swung along right cheerily, his rags fluttering, his chin in the air, for the wind had settled in direction, and the weather-vane and Sandy had both made up their minds. Two days later the America, cutting her way across the Atlantic, carried one more passenger than she registered. In the big lifeboat swung above the hurricane deck lay Sandy Kilday, snugly concealed by the heavy

## canvas covering .- Century.

"Smith's Pineapple and Butternut Pills Cure All Liver Ills." Easy to pectant. Take. Always Effectual. They Cure In Nature's Way.

A celebrated English authority once said, "The liver is the direct cause of nine-tenths of the ills that flesh is heir to." It is the largest gland in the body, and naturally has a great deal of work to do, for the reason that through its cells and tissues the blood must pass many times every hour. Now suppose its functions should become impaired or interfered with. You know you would have pains or uneachess in the right side, or a dual aching under the shoulder blade. The complexion would become sailow or yellowish, your appetite would be impaired, your bowels inactive, while hadeaches, diziness and had feelings would be your daily experience. In these cases relief that is speedy and full a laways afforded by the use of Smith's lineapple and Butternat Pills, which are a marvelous success in curing all forms of liver complaint, including billiousness and jaundice. Taken as directed they always restore an inactive and torpid liver to beeithy action, regulate the bowels and cleanse the blood of impurities. A wock's use of Smith's Pineapple and Butternat Pills by a billions or constipation and billiodaness in one night. 25 cents at all deslers.

All ganuine signed W. F. Smith.

SMITHS BUCHU

SMITHS BUCHU

APOSITIVE CURE FOR RECOUNT AND ALL FORMS OF ROLLS AND ALL FO with. You know you would have pains or uneasiness in the right side, or a dull aching

places, (Some of them deserve warm- ing fine. Do not worry about me. er places than they will get.)

Am so glad you did not come Suner places than they will get.) day, or, rather, I feel that it is im-

perfectly safe, yet not a single air to bite me. I think perhaps I can stand for the frosty air, but I draw the disease germ can live in this vapor. line at the landlord. He bites me without giving me anything to bite in re-

ing tomorrow for the same purpose for which I am staying. Daughter is com- Mr. Arthur Loomis.

Wobucket, Maine, Oct. 15. II.
Mr. Dear Arthur,—Books and cigars determination to check, as far as pos-came this morning O. K. I wish you sible, the traffic of the morning. Everybody seemed in a hurry, and everybody seemed out of temper save came this morning of K. I wish you had sent some literature of a more reproductive that some l tained some well-expressed thoughts. a boy who lay at full length on the If you don't mind I'll ask you to look quay and earnestly studied a weather it up and send it. See if you can't get I am feeling much better, Dr. Dosem the was ragged and brawny and pic. I'm sorry I called him an old fossil. I am not nearly so lonesome as I

My Dear Old Arth,-I am going to take the liberty to trouble you again. ing by a heavy piece of yellow twine. I've suddenly felt a great desire for The indolence of his position, how-something sweet to eat, and I can't ever, was not indicative of the state get it here. No doubt you will remember that I was always a lover of beaten old cap, perched sidewise on a candy. Suppose you send me a fivepound box. Let it be made up of the freshest and best chocolates. You might

days and still cooler nights have driven has killed all that Wobucket produced. all of the summer boarders to warmer Have them all charged to me. Am feel-

candy, and believe me, your friend. Wobucket, Maine, Oct. 15.

Ask your doctor about it.

Ask your doctor about it.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists, or sent express prepald out giving me anything to bite in return.

It's tremendously lonesome here. I wish you'd run up for awhile. Come up to stay over Sunday. Now, be sure to make arrangements to do this.

A STOWAWAY'S TRIP

AND HOW IT STARTED

AND HOW IT STARTED

SANDY KILDAY'S FIRST VOYAGE

OF DISCOVERY.

Out giving me anything to bite in return.

It's tremendously lonesome here. I wish you'd run up for awhile. Come up to stay over Sunday. Now, be sure to make arrangements to do this.

In the meantime, go to Ashes & Smoke and have them send me a half-dozen boxes of those Havanas. Get me something to read, too, something french, or something on the funny order.

Wish I was back in the land of the civilized, helping you to keep bach. Hoping to see you Saturday, I am your point and win his money. (Goodness knows I'm entitled to something in the express. I'll be deucedly grateful, old man. Will see you soon. Hastily yours, JACK.

P. S.—Landlord has just told me that an old, crusty, rheumatic party is com-Dear Arth: I've made a crazy bet with

Wobucket, Maine, October 25.

Dear Sir: I am very much surprised and grieved to find that you, whom I have been considering my best friend for years, should have seen fit to deceive me in the way you have. Common de-cency should have caused you to tell me no excuse. I have never had any secrets from you, and think it only fair that you keep me informed as to your affairs It

plain in regard to my relations toward Miss Worthington. I am not coming back. was, so if it is any trouble for you to get away from Boston on Saturday, don't make the attempt.

With many thanks for your kindness and trouble I am, yours.

JACK. tion of coming in contact with my former friends, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Loomis. I am sending per express a diamond ring. Take it to Flashem & Sparkle's, and see that I get credit for the same. You were the means of getting me in this scrape, and now you must get me

In my letters I certainly made myself

Put a check on that candy, and for goodness sake stop those confoundedly silly flowers. Good-bye forever, Wobucket, Maine, October 28.

—Harvey Peake, in Sunday Magazine.

### LIBBY, THE UNLOVED.

on its accustomed nail, and stood mell through his brain. The cold and there surveying it. It was plain, from ones were the most insistent, the way she looked, that she had de-

termined to speak. "Some things he was showin' me,"

She knew her mother too well to press further. "I just couldn't understand Dave"

the fairies and witches that lived up coming here this time of year," she ventured; "and I thought he acted The old woman was folding her knit-

> "I'm going to bed, and you'd better come along, too," was her reply. A week went by, and although Libby twice forgotten to feed chickens, and had several times let the kettle burn dry, she was beginning to feel more settled in her mind. She did up the work one morning and went to town.

Her first call was at the solicitor's, here she heard the worst. Ma wardly. had assigned their home to Dave. She did not make any fuss; she was too

old-fashioned for hysterics. It was not until the old place came in sight that she broke down. "It's not fair," she cried out, "when I've stayed here and worked-it's not

And, for the first time It was a smile that waited for an many years, she was crying-passionately crying. It was a feeling of outraged justice that made her speak, for she was just a woman—the daughter of pa.

she said, "do you think pa would like to think of your assigning the place to Dave, when I've stayed here and kept it up the best I could for 20 years?'

"La, now, Libby," she said, not unkindly, "don't take on. You'll never

want for nothin'!" Libby stood there looking at her. "I think you don't realize what you've done," she said; and turned to the bedroom to take off her things. It was not until the next month, the blustering month of March, that all was made clear. It was early in

the afternoon when Libby looked from the window and saw a man coming in the big gate.

"Dave's always makin' propositions." she chuckled.

all alone." "Dave's always thinkin' of his mother's comfort," she asserted; and looked triumphantly over to Libby.

"Well." he resumed, turning back to the older woman, "it worries Dave to think of your being out here alone now that you're getting along in years, so he's rented a nice little place and she saw her path in town and he feels sure it would be The disinherited child wrote a letter

Libby Anderson hung the dishcloth its accustomed nail, and stood there surveying it. It was plain, from "Why, don't you remember, ma, we're going to town the first of May?"
"Oh, la, Libby, I've give that

la, Libby, I've give that up long

Anderson. I ain't goin' But what about Dave?"

"I didn't sign your name to any-And the needles clashed looked off at the meadowland as if were all settled. Libby would have "Ma," she said, "it's no use to write to Dave."
"Why not?" she demanded, in a half-

frightened, half-aggressive voice. 'He's sold the place, ma!' "What's that you say? Something about Pave selling my place? Are you gone crazy, Libby?"

Soon, and Say, Say, Will, or rung off!"—Boston Traveler.

THEY DRIVE PIMPLES

"You know you deeded it to him, ma.
It was his after you did that. And he's sold it, and we'll have to move out." "You know you deeded it to him, ma. It was his after you did that. And he's sold it, and we'll have to move out."
Hearing no answer, she turned around. Hearing no answer, she turned around. Hearing sying things smoothly. The old woman was crouched low in her chair, and her face was quivering and looked sunken and gray.

"I didn't think he'd do that," she falered. Hearing no answer, she turned around, and it was then she coveted Dave's gift of saying things smoothly. The old woman was crouched low in her chair, and her face was quivering and looked supplies and researched. tered.
"Never mind, ma," Libby said, awk-wardly. "Poor ma." another witness to their excellence.

It was the nearest to a caress that had tense for weeks at a time in midwinter passed between them since Libby was a little girl.

Nothing more was said until after ma ing schoolrooms at anything approachhad gone to bed. Libby supposed she was asleep, when she called quaveringly

to her.
"Libby," she said, "you mustn't der ground. in thinkin' thinkin hard of Dave. He must have Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Libby was used to caring for ma, and

she needed care now.
"Yes, ma," she answered; "I'm sure he It was not until the morning of the fourth day that the silence between them was broken. Libby got up to take down the clock, when she heard a strange noise behind her, and, turning, she saw that ma's head was down low in her hands, and she was rocking passionately back and forward, and crying as though her old heart had broken.

She put down the clock, and again she wished for a little of Daye's silkings of

wished for a little of Dave's silkiness of speech. But she did not have it, and the best she could do was to pull ma's chair out from the barren room into the sun-shine of the porch. The hills, she thought,

out from the barren room into the sun-shine of the porch. The hills, she thought, would still look like home.

Ma did not get up at all next day.
Perhaps she was ill, or perhaps it was only that she did not want to go out in the sitting-room and see how unlike home it looked. But the next day she did not get up either and then Libby "That friend of Dave's from the city did not get up, either, and then Libby coming, ma," she said.
"Cracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Ander-"Gracious!" exclaimed Mrs. Anderson, "and such a day as 'tis!"

The stranger warmed his hands, and disbursed a number of pleasantries.

"Well, Mrs. Anderson," he said finally, "your son wants me to make a little proposition to you."

Mrs. Anderson looked pleasantly expectant.

"The packing was all done, it was the first of May, and she was just waiting—she did not know for what.

Her whole soul rose up against moving. Her whole soul rose up against moving ma from the old place now, when her

"Dave's always makin propositions, she chuckled.

"He's been a good deal worried about you this winter—afraid you were not just comfortable out here—you two, all alone."

"Dave's always thinkin' of his "Dave's always thinkin' of his works"

"Dave's always thinkin' of his "works" weeks.
That night the old woman raised herself and sobbed out the truth.
"It's Dave that's killing me! It's to

think Dave sold the place and turned me And then the way opened before Libby

CONCESSION He sally thought you'd like it better in town. But he's fixed it up for us to stay. He says you'll never have to leave WHEN AT CLOSE RANGE

My Dear Arthur, -Here I am in this every day and candy at intervals. I the place."

"I knowed it—I knowed it well enough!

THE ROARING RED FIRING LINE—

The cool always loved flowers, and enjoy having you don't know Dave like I do. But HEROISM IN MANCHURIA. read me the letter.

She did read it, and the old woman listened with tears—glad tears now—falling

He was a young lieutenant, known throughout Japan as "the hero of Motienling.

"You can just unpack our things," she cried, when it was finished, "and get this place straightened out. The idea of your packin' up and thinkin' we was goin' to town! Nice mess you've made of it! Jest as if Dave would hear of us leavin' the place. I always knowed you'd never 'preciated Dave." At the Russian attack on that pass on July 4 he slew a baker's dozen with his sword. In the advance of the flank-Before morning broke ma was dead. Happy, because she had back her old faith in Dave—the blind, beautiful faith of the mother in the son. And Libby—the homeless and unloved Libby—was happy, too, for she had faithfully finish-tore away part of his lips, and her work of caring for ma —London shell which tore away part of his lips, shell, which tore away part of his lips, shattered his teeth and wounded the tip of his tongue. He was ordered to retire and behind a slight shelter the field surgeon did his quick work. De-RING OFF! NOT MUCH spite his pain, the man was seen to smile and attempted to mumble some words in his now blurred speech. HYMEN IS BUSY AMONG BOSTON WORDS IN the Hears to

tenant's smile deepened and he made "Ring off! Never! I'm a telephone a motion with his head towards his girl now, but I'm going to get a ring hands and feet. "They're still there," he thickly muron! See? An engagement ring! I can

eatch his meaning. The young lieu-

wring a ring with three diamonds in it mured. "I can still fight the Ruslike any old ringer in the business. sians." I'm going to ring off on these buzz-The battle was over, the Russians threads and get married. I used to be had retired and we were making our he queen of the Bell belles, but now way into Liao Yang. let some other dainty damsel get 'called | Suddenly, full behind us, came the

sharp burst of an exploding shell, and And the girl who used to sweetly the cart carrying Sir Ian Hamilton's whisper, "Hello, what number?" went campaign kit scattered in many pieces and gone and done got married, and in the air. A live shell left on the the poor, heartbroken subscribers had roadway had done the work. A chance to listen hard in order to get used to jar by a passing cart, then two men In fact, so many of the fair telephone a third man died soon after and a and three horses were blown to bits, belles preferred to listen to the chime fourth lingered but a little longer. of the wedding bells instead of the The general staff of the First Army hello bells" last year that when a Traveler reporter asked General Manager I. O. Wright at 125 Milk street stood on top of the hill watching the battle ahead. Immediately behind had fought continuously through the

them a field telegraph was busy at

hello maidens deserted for matrimony, Suddenly a soldier jumped to his feet As a matter of fact, it is said that and, ran down the slope into the cornabout 10 per cent is charged up to loss below. A Chinaman there on this item, and the rate is rising darted off like a rabbit but the soldier And it's no wonder many of them get married, talking to half the men! It's the old story over again, "Hello, While, and then the prisoner was forced flashed and in a moment the man's Willie! Oh, yes, she knows. Tell her---what?-Yes, tell Mame I've two tickets for-er, what? Oh, so she did ex-

there you are! Well, tell her I've got a nothing had happened, The Chinaman was a telegraph-wire And then a voice that sounds like sniper sent by the Russians and had the roar of a Numidian lion when he cut the wire below, not realizing that hungry butts in with a-"Say, you the station was just above. piker, get to blazes off that wire! I Seven Russians came out of the case

ment. For 36 hours, surrounded by the "Line connected" (dulcet tones from the other end) "and what was that last, Willie? I mean about that en-Japanese army, they defied every effort to capture them. .When the Russian forces had retired exact places on the ridge top, and to Liao Yang these men threw them- waited. selves into a bomb-proof casement in the redoubt, piled up sandbags in front

thing! Oh, the lucky girl! I'll tell her, tered the earthworks, the men from queen of the telephone bell, "I'll call

You there, Will? Oh, yes, well, say, listen - I expect a ring myself pretty soon, and say, say, Will, or fudge he's THEY DRIVE PIMPLES AWAY .- A long fighting had put on them. Every weight and jaggedness of the weapons

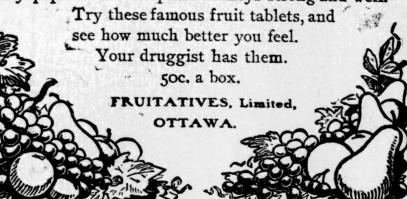
marched into captivity. In Siberia the cold is often so inthat only the houses with the thickest walls are habitable. The cost of keepners had dropped limply beside their flood they swept the hill. None asked worn and muddy weapons of death. or gave quarter in that charge; and the Lines of unwashed infantrymen Russians were driven down the opposite ing a normal temperature is so great that many of the schools are built un-

In Germany interesting and import- the ridge. ant results are being obtained in glassmaking by the use of the electric furthere is no danger of introducing im-

# Head-ach

Most headaches are caused by the liver. This vital organ becomes torpid. No bile is excreted, bringing Constipation. This affects both stomach and kidneys. And they in turn, bring the headaches from which so many people suffer.

make dull, aching heads as clear as a bell. They act as a tonic on the liver-increase the flow of bile-cure Constipation-prevent Indigestion and Dyspepsia—and keep the kidneys strong and well.



heat and wet of the long day. They had had little to eat, for rice could not

Chinaman screaming piteously all the now on the Russian heights to the number of vibrations. south, Could it be that the Kiushu danzi, who had fought and won for the Mame! Oh, that you Kittie? Well, ex- on his knees, the soldier's sword danzi, who had fought and won for the Emperor should be surpassed by the transmitter. In the line at head fell and a gush of blood spouted from his severed trunk. They made a slight hole where he fell and forced the head into the solution in the station are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant station are a number of so-called monostructure in the severed trunk. They made a years age had been in arms against telephones, which respond to current of them to maintain the Shogunate? Let one frequency, and are tuned to the head into the severe in the severe station are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. In the line at the distant representation are a number of so-called monostructure. pect them? All right, Kittie. And say, body into it, covering it over with millet stalks. Then the soldier wiped his hey, Kit, don't ring off! Say, Kit oh, sword clean and went back as though forth. Slowly, stealthily, in scattered At midnight the longed-for word went

Russians raised themselves, took their Progress

Suddenly there burst on the ears of "You can jest write Dave, and say his mother don't want to leave the place. Dave won't have not him further to say."

She leaved to be and say his mother don't want to leave the place. Dave won't have not him further to say."

She leaved to be and say his tered the earthworks, the men from the astonished soldiers, not the tearing relieve all pains, muscular or otherwise and for the speedy treatment of colors. It was impossible to storm the case- of rifle bullets, but the crash of many and coughs it is a splendid medicine ment without much loss of life, so the boulders pouring down the hill. On and The most betitled monarch in the "And say, Willie! Oh, hello, Will! fire, waited, shooting into them from by the Russians at the top, gathering tria. Without mementum at every yand, striking which is the id Japanese, avoiding the line of their on came great stones, jerked forward world is Emperor Francis Josef of Ausodd corners. The men had no food or mementum at every yand, striking which is the identical tiara of Charlewater, save the little they carried on bigger stones at every yard, splintering magne, he is nine times a king, twice their persons, and as hour after hour them and making them join their ava- a grand duke, once a grand prince passed their thirst grew to agony. lanche, until at last, with irresistible twice a prince, four times a Margrave They had to keep constantly on the dash, they tore through the Japanese and the multitude of his titles as Count watch, and at last there was nothing ranks. Alas for the man they met on and so forth is past enumeration to do but surrender. The Japanese the way. A rifle bullet does not, as a came up and gingerly took their rifles rule, kill, and shell wounds can often Army in Russia have so far been of no

> soldier respects courage, and there was making men mangled pulp. no sign but of honor for them as they Even this did not stop the Japanese. Planting their feet in the muddy slopes. clinging to the wet, slippery mountain High atop of the great ridge of bushes, they still advanced. Hundreds Kwansalin lay many companies of were hurled back into the valley bewearied Russian soldiers. Grimy gun- low, but thousands came on, and like

wrapped in gray coats were stretched slope.

on the ground around, with heaps of Now the Japanese had their innings big stones before them on the edge of Bowlder after bowlder crashed down upon the descending Russians, Twice On the hills opposite were the Japan- the soldiers rallied and retired to reese-the right wing of the first army- storm the hill; twice they were driven One of its advantages is that bitterly conscious of failure. The keen back. But when the dim, misty day territorial rivalry fostered by their mil- broke, and the Japanese checked their purities in the form of products of com- itary system had made the hours of muster, they found that nearly 400 bustion, a chance which always exists rest a purgatory for them. They had would never answer the roll call again

Many Messages on One Wire. The invention of new methods for send-

be cooked. Limbs were leaden with ing a number of messages simultaneous much exertion. But it was not these ly over the same wire continues, and one things that drove the iron into their of the most recent of these is due to souls darted off like a rabbit but the soldier was too quick, and soon had him secure. Several Japanese came up, there was a brief animated conversation, the Chinaman screaming niteously all the low on the Russian heights to the number of vibrations.

School for Post and Telegraph. In this method an alternating current is employed whose frequency depends upon a certain definite number of vibrations.

The current of

tion.

Thus each particular circuit has its At midnight the longed-for word went forth. Slowly, stealthily, in scattered ranks, the men of Kohura moved out, determined to uphold the honor of their island. With mist blinding them and rain beating in their faces, they advanced from rock to rock, near to the line simultaneously. A double line, or metallic circuit, is required, but the ridge. There was to be no surprise that night. As the Japanese crept out, the Russians release themselves the apparatus is comparatively simple, and involves merely the adjustment of the tuning-forks and suitable condensers and industrials.

Now the Japanese had reached the DAY.—But one cannot have a merry foot of the slope, and now began the heart if he has a pain in the back or a and pains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will

All efforts to establish the Salvation

and bayenets over the sandbags.

Then the Russians stepped out.

They said that few whom the stones struck

Said that few whom the stones struck as the Russian Government has issued were ghastly, save for the grime which drew breath long after, the velocity, strict injunctions against the general or his followers crossing the frontier

> Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease.

### Cure the disease with Shiloh's Consumption

and the cough will stop. Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give your money back.

25c. 50c. \$1 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

S. C. WELLS & Co. 307

# Paralysis Way Be Creeping Upon You In a Score of Ways the Warning is Given, if You Will But Heed it and Restore the

been up most of the night before, and -F. A. McKenzie, in London Mail.

Nervous System-Study the Symptoms Stated Here. Paralysis is sudden and unexpected only You cannot afford to waste time and

toms of declining nerve force. After the stroke has come, bringing helplessness and suffering, the victim looks back

to those who are unfamiliar with the symp-

to find that there were months, or possibly even years, of warning symptoms. Paralysis, or loss of power of movement, is caused by the exhaustion of nerve force and is the natural result of neglected nervous

Paralysis can usually be cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and always prevented if you begin treatment with the first indications of nervous exhaustion. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most success-

ful treatment for diseases of the nerves on account of its extraordinary blood-forming and nerve-creating power. Gradually and certainly it instils new

force and vigor into the wasted and depleted nerve cells, and overcomes the wasting process which is undermining the system and leading slowly but certainly to paralysis.

Twitching of the nerves or muscles. Brain fag or headache.

Symptoms

Numbress in any part of the body. Sleeplessess. Nervousness and irritability. Nervous dyspepsia.

Tendency to anxiety and worry. Loss of memory. Sparks before the eyes. Weak and easily fatigued. Inability to concentrate the mind. Loss of energy and ambition. Difficulty in controlling the movement of arms or legs.

Muscular weakness. Pains and cramps in legs. Sensitiveness to light, motion and

Feelings of melancholy and discouragement.

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Bad Case, the Doctors Said. Mrs. R. W. Sutherland, St. Andrew's, Man , writes:-"In February, 1903. I was stricken with

paralysis, fell helpless on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case, as I had no power in my tongue or left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines "My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my

leg is all right and I can do my house work. How

grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy.'

# Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

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