"I know you will, Nelly. Well, dear-est, in the first place, promise me never to bear malice against anyone for my death. Will you promise this? Remem-ber, it is my dying request!"

"Oh, Willie, that is very hard, very hard to do! But I will promise you to pray daily for grace to forgive your de-stroyers, Willie."

"And, secondly, bring up our children

"And, secondly, bring up our children in the knowledge and the fear of the Lord!"

"I will do that to the best of my abil-Willie, if I live. But, oh! I shall But for the children, I wish I

You will not die, dearest; you will live for your children, and every year you will grow stronger and firmer, and better able to guard and guide them. Now you are youthful, and tender, and sensitive, and grief penetrates you through and through, but after a while you will have more fortitude and resistance. God will give it you. God will sup port and strengthen you. And now, love, we must all kneel together for the last time on earth, and ask God for comfort and support, in this, our parting hour. And then, dearest Nelly, you must go home, and take care of our child, and leave me here with Father Goodrich. He has promised to remain with me to the last, Nelly." And he gently unclasped her arms from around his neck, and sat

her down and beckoned the priest.

Father Goodrich came, and they all knelt and prayed together—except Norah—she, too, not to disturb them, knelt, but did not pray. And it was well they could not see her face, so full of anguish and rebellion. At last they arose, strengthened and comforted—ex-cept Norah!—who would not sak comcept Norah!-who would not ask comfort, who would have hurled it back in the face of angels, had it been offered.

A few minutes after this, the turnkey's tap at the door warned them that the final moment of separation had come. The priest went and spoke a few moments with that officer, then came and told O'Leary to get the parting over as soon as possible—the sooner it was done, the less painful it would be, he William got up and approached

"Come, dearest," he said, "you must say good-bye, and leave me now," and he drew her to his bosom, in a last em-

She threw her arms around his neck

She threw her arms around his neck, clasping him convulsively, and dropped her face upon his shoulder, to try to smother the bursting sob.

"God bless you, Nelly! God in heaven bless you and sustain you, my dearest wife," he said, and pressed her closer to his heart; but her form felt heavier to his heart; but her form felt heavier to his heart; but her was aligning from them in his arms, and was slipping from them before he perceived that she had fainted. "It is better even so," he said, and laid her in the arms of Father Goodrich,

O'Leary went his mother, and, kneeling upon one knee, said:
"Now, dearest and best mother, bless me, and embrace me, and leave me to

"And do you think that I will leave "And do you think that I will leave you, then?" asked Norah. "Do you think that I will leave you while a pulse beats in your heart? No, William, no!" "Dearest mother, do not talk so, you

do you think that since they will kill you, my boy, that any power on earth shall tear me from you? No! No!" she exclaimed, wildly; "I will stay with you while you live, and die with you when you die! Oh! it will be better for

Norah remained iwth him through the night, and followed closest behind him then they led him forth to die. And the crowd that attended him, the offi-cers, reporters, clergymen and others, that shuddered not to see that pale youth led forth to death, shuddered to see that dark and terrible woman in such a scene, yet dreaded to interfere with her. There was a calm and elevated heroism in William O'Leary's look and step as he mounted the scaffold; it was not the party, or political, or patriotic heroism that has often sustained men in the presence of death—it was higher than either of those—it was simple Christian heroism—firm and patient acceptance and endurance of the will of

Norah attended him to the scaffold. and stood below when he mounted the platform; a wild, frantic hope of a reprieve, a hope of some miracle that should manifest his innocence, or change the immunable determination of the ternor, distracted her to the last. She saw the dergyman and sheriff's of-ficers grouped around him on the plat-form: she saw the can drawn over his saw the cap drawn over his the cord adjusted, and still she ly hoped. She saw the sheriff and priest shake hands with him, and saw him standing alone upon the drop, and still she madly hoped—and while she gazed, the drop fell! She saw him swinging between heaven and earth, his form convalsed in the agonies of the violent death, and then hope and reason fled forever! hating the sunjeth upon ing the earth, blaspheming Heaven, she fled the scene, a maniac and a wanderer over the wide world.

Deauthul little stranges was. The farmer's wife took charge of the child for the night; they also provided her deliverer with a lodging. In the morning the little leaves we have the morning the little leaves and the stranges was.

Result:

ARRESTANTANTANTANTANTANTANTANTAN of the poor remains of William O'Leary and saw them decently interred. Nelly, half dead, but resigned, attended the private burial. And the last care of the ood man, after an ineffectual search for Norah, was to convey Nelly back to her distant country home.

CHAPTER VII. Daniel Hunter, like the majority of our most distinguished men, in every department of fame, sprang, as has been said, from the very humblest of the people. His immediate progenitor was a country blacksmith, in one of the west-ern and mountainous districts of M——, and the father of eleven children, six sons, of whom the future Governor of M——— was the third, and five daugh-

It was while Daniel Hunter was yet a village lawyer's clerk that the most interesting and important event in his domestic life occurred. It was this. He had been sent by his principal on a confidential mission to the city of A.

dressed in deep mourning.
She was about eight years of age, but her superior height, the regal cast of her regular features, and the masses of long, jetty ringlets hanging down each side of her pale face, made her look two years older.

So strongly was Daniel Hunter at-tracted toward this beautiful, pale child that he spoke to her, thinking it no breach of etiquette to address a strange little girl on the deck of a packet boat; but the little lady deemed otherwise. Raising her jetty eyebrows with slight surprise, and glancing at him from the corners of her long, almost almond-

shaped eyes, she moved slowly off.

The next afternoon, when the packet was entering the mouth of the P——o River, they were overtaken by one of those sudden squalls so frequent upon the bay. The skipper put his head down to the gangway, and vociferated to Daniel Hunter and the old man, his fellowpassenger:

Come, come and help us, or we shall

all be fn h-1 in five minutes!" Daniel Hunter sprang at once upon he deck. But before a sail could be the deck. But before a sail could be reefed, the little vessel was driven furiously toward the shore and capsized. They were in the water, the skipper three men that formed his crew buffet the waves like lusty swimmers, and striking out for the shore.

Daniel Hunter looked wildly around the heaving, foaming waters for the old man and the child. The old man was never seen again, but the child was thrown up to the surface of the tossing waves. Daniel Hunter saw her cast her white arms wildly up and, uttering a strangling cry, sink again. He struck out like lightning for the spot where she arose, caught her as she was sinking, and, throwing her upon his shoulders, so that all but her face should be under water, he syam to the shore. The skipper and his three men were already there. There was no one missing—no one lost except the old man. Daniel Hunter left the gray on the beach to wait till the squall. crew on the beach to wait till the squall should pass, and right their vessel if they could, and, carrying his prize with him, ran across the barren coast toward a pine grove, from the midst of which he saw smoke ascending. Here he found

a farm house, where every kind attention was given to the half-drowned child. It was with strange emotion that the youth gazed upon his "prize," as he instinctively considered her to be. All that he know or guessed of her was the total the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the with your considered here. It the parior of St. Joseph's awaiting the parior stinctively considered her to be. All that he knew or guessed of her was that she was the child of the old man age—and that both were foreigners just arrived. From certain signs of penury in their dress and conduct, he had judged that they were without means, and probably without friends. And now he believed that the little, beautiful creature just cast upon his care would never

be reclaimed from him again. And at that thought, despite the catastrophe that had given her to him, he felt a strong thrill of joy, of the proud joy of possession, such as, in boyhood, he had once felt in capturing alive, a beautiful eaglet! And standing over the sofa where she lay sleeping, he lifted the rich black ringlets and traced the pretty eyebrows, black, sleek and tapering as water-lecches, with the same sort of earnest delight that he once drew out the wings and gazed upon the bronzed and burnished plumage of the eaglet! He resolved that nothing on earth, short

y hoped. She saw the sheriff and of the legal claim of some near relative, priest shake hands with him, and should snatch his prize from his bosom, and the steps of the platform. She and he did not believe in the possibility of such a claim being made, beautiful creature was his She saw him only human creature that he owned. His mother, his sisters, were very dear to him, but they were not his own; this beautiful little stranges was. The farm-

ver the wide world.

It was the good priest who took charge

the little lady was quite recovered. And as her clothing had been dried and ironed, she appeared at the breakfast table quite

ŮŮŮŮ₽ŮŮŮŮŮŮŮŮŮŮ<mark>₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽₽</mark>

A New Orleans woman was thin.

nourishment from her food.

She took Scott's Emulsion.

She gained a pound a day in weight.

Because she did not extract sufficient

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

vit, and added: "Yes, upon second thoughts, I think you had better write, Augusta." She smiled gently and seemed satisfied. And then they arranged their departure for his mother's house.

One morning a month later a foreign letter, directed to "Lady Augusta Per-cival," and dated Florence, was put in her hands. It was from Mrs. Percival, who stated herself to be an invalid, and, for the benefit of her failing health, was living in Florence, where her niece's letter had been forwarded to her. She further said that her niece might get her

herself. She appeared to have retained a distant recollection of all that had passed, yet was ignorant of her father's death; for, after breakfast, she came forward to Daniel Hunter, and, with the air of a little queen, placed her hand in aunt would be happy to receive her, and, having no children of her own, might possibly adopt and make her her heiress. The letter endorsed a draft for five hundred pounds for travelling expenses. Augusta read this letter to her protectress, and then inclosed it at once to Daniel Hunter, who was absent on business. Two days after that Daniel Hunter sud-"Sir, I am very grateful to you for saving me; and, sir, my father will be too, and will tell you so better than I

"Miss Augusta—"
"Lady Augusta," amended the little

"I have not yet answered it."

one.

"Lady Augusta, then, you father was
"He pasued. How could he meet that
earnest, inquiring, yet confident gaze,
and tell her that her father was lost?
He concluded thus: "Your father, Augusta, has not been seen since yester-

his saying:

day."
Her start of wild alarm, her gaze of intense anxiety, almost unmanned him; but he saw that the only thing proper to be done was to tell her the worst at once. He did so, as gently and considerately as possible, quite prepared for the wild outburst of sorrow that followed. And after this first outbreak of passionate grief it was pitiable to see how the little lady strove to maintain self-possession in the presence of strangers.

In the coarse of the day she said to

"I will ask you, sir, to be good enough to write to my aunt, and I suppose these good people will let me remain here until I hear from her—she will send for me, and pay them for their trouble."

The youth trembled for his "prize." He felt that under some circumstances t was possible to be guilty of an abduc-sized vessel had been righted, the little girl's relative, and at the same time informed her that she must accompany him home and remain under the care of his parents until her natural protectors nis parents until her natural protectors could be heard from. This Augusta at first politely but peremptorily refused to do, persisting that she would remain under the protection of the farmer's wife until she could put herself under that of her aunt. Nor was it auntil the farmer had totally declined such a charge that she consented to accompany. Daniel to his father's house. When the capsized vessel had been riughted, the little girl's trunk had been rescued, and the farmer's kind wife had opened it and overhauled its contents, and dried and ironed them, and then repacked them, to be in readiness when the travellers should set out again. In kind consideration of his charge, Daniel Hunter declined going upon the water again, and hired the farmer's carry-all to take them to B—, where they entered the stage-coach, which conveyed them the remainder of the integers of the conveyed. mainder of the journey to St. Inez.

Daniel Hunter's mother listened to the story of the squall and the capsized vessel with surprise and curiosity, and re-ceived the little orphan with much

maternal tenderness.

As months slid into a year, and no letter had been received from England, the little girl was sent to a convent school for a long term of years, and Daniel Hunter, engrossed with his profession, and with politics—his passion—did not see his protege during all these years. It is true that he had not intended so to abandon her; he had purposed to visit her every year; but after missing the first annual visit it was easy to forego the succeeding ones. Besides, the formal half-yearly reports of the mother superior assured him of the maternal tenderness. the mother superior assured him of the health and progress of his little girl.

In the meantime, five years slipped away; Augusta was now nearly seventeen years of age. And at the close of the term, the mother superior, instead of sending her bill for the next half-year in advance, whether to remind Mr. Hunter sending her bill for the next half-year in advance, wrote to remind Mr. Hunter that the time for which he had entered his ward was up, and to know whether he intended to enter her for another term. This letter startled Daniel Hunter from his temporary forgetfulness. He had le t all interest in Augusta as a child and a plaything. The only remaining interest he felt in her was the generous one of a benefactor for the helpless object of his benevolence.

It was with mingled feelings he set out for the school to bring her home. Augusta had grown up, yet as he sat in parlor of The unique character of her noble countenance had not changed, except to mature in beauty, and there were the same long, jetty ringlets, only longer and more abundant.

He arose, smiling, to receive her. She advanced and placed both her hands in his, and raised her eyes ta his majestic countenance, instinct with power and goodness, and an overwhelming but and goodness, and an overwhelming but delightful sense of gratitude thrilled her heart, and spoke in eloquent light from her dark eyes. It was a gratitude that could not be put in words—that must be lived and acted out—so her speaking gaze said before it sank under his eyes. He drew forward a chair for her use, and then seated himself. She inquired with nterest after each member of the family and testified much pleasure in hearing of their health and prosperity. They talked of several things, and then Augusta beame grave and thoughtful, and, finally,

after a little hesitation, said:
"Mr. Hunter, I have been reflecting that I ought to make another effort to open a communication with my aunt, Mrs. Percival. I would not do it without consulting you. But do you not think it is probable that the two letters you wrote to her nearly nine years ago might have miscarried?"

"I do not think it probable that both could have been lost. It is at most barely possible." "In consideration of such a possibility, Ont.

"If you think proper, Lady Augusta."
"She slightly started, and even looked disturbed, at hearing herself addressed by a title she had lost for years, and he

denly arrive home.

Augusta thought she had never seen his look so pale and anxious. He sought an interview with her at once.
"Well, Lady Augusta—this letter?" he

"Why? You will go!"

"Do you wish me to go!" she asked; then added: "Mr. Hunter, no one in the world has a right to dispose of my destroyer my beneworld has a right to dispose of my destiny but you—my deliverer, my benefactor, my friend."

"Nay, Lady Augusta, you must forget all that."

asked, in a depreciating voice.

"Nay, Augusta, do you want to go?"

"No, no!" she exclaimed, hastily, earnestly, and then her face was suffused with sudden blushes, and her eyes drop-

"Never! Do you wish me to go?" she

ped beneath his searching gaze.

He drew her toward him, saying:

"I thought you did, my love! I thought my eaglet pined for her native sphere. Else, why did you write to your aunt?"

"I do not know; it was in the uncertainty and anxiety I felt about the fu-

"Augusta, will you share my future? It is not needful to tell you, dearest love, all that you are to me; you know it well—in a word, will you share my future?" He encircled her form with his arm, and for an answer she dropped her head upon his shoulder. But he wanted words—the unrecornelly many the property of the processory of the processor of the pr words—the unreasonable man! And he words—the unreasonable man! And he persisted. "Say, Augusta, will you share my future? It will be an unsettled, wandering, tempestuous career—but will you cast your lot with mine?"

"Through life and through death, if I may!" said Augusta, lifting her head up for a moment, and then letting it drop

Three weeks later they were married.

Not long afterward, by the death of her aunt, the Honorable Mrs. Percival. Augusta came into possession of princely fortune.

(To be continued.)

WANTED

A good Cook for family of two. Highest wages paid. References required.

of men, runs "The Chronicles of a Queer Girl" in the Ladies' Home Journal. They vere numerous as the sands of the sea and life was interesting, to put it mildly. In my time there was no such thing as the paring off of one couple to "keep company" for years at a stretch, to the exclusion of other friends. A girl was free to accept the attention of any and all young men, and have a different escort to every dance, picnic or party of the season. Even an engaged girl was

ligious professions, and it was by no scanning the horizon by day for smoke. Experience makes him an expert in distinct door and down the line, smiling and be mountain mist or a cloud, and he rarely stowing glances on them as they stood with raised hats, gravely saluting one pretty devotee after another as she came out with the Sabbath halo around her

face. There was a custom, now obsolete, no doubt for lack of numbers as well as spirit, of giving a pretty girl a "grand rush" on Sunday afternoons. As I look back now I can see a phalanx of hats and trousers, audacious faces and buttonhole beuquets moving along the village extent.

through painlessly. Mrs. N. Sauve, St. Rose de Lima, Que., says: "When my baby was cutting his teeth he was feverish, cross and did not take nourishment. After giving him Baby's Own Tablets he cut six teeth without the least trouble I have never used any medleast trouble. I have never used any med-

Learning Grammar All Over. (Philadelphia Record.) Sillicus—I always got mixed on the use of "shell" and "will."
Cynicus—Oh, wait till you et married and you will discover that a may says "I shall" and a woman says "I will."

How the Ball Wound Up. (Houston, Tex., Chronicis "Yeas, de beauty an' chivalry ob Sa town mingled in the ballroom."
"Mingled, yo' say?"
"Mingled till 'bout 'leven o'clock. Der
dey mixed."

There was a spirited competition be-tween book collectors at Sotheby's on the 26th ult., to secure the first edition of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress. friends to procure her a proper escort, hundred and twenty pounds was willing-and come at once to Florence, where her

FIGHT FLAMES IN FORESTS.

MILLION-DOLLAR BRIGADE MAIN-TAINED BY UNCLE SAM.

Use Fire. Not Water-Battle Carried on by One Man or Many as Case Requires.

The greatest fire-fighting brigade in the world is that maintained by the National Government. It extends the rough protection of its ventursome arm around all the store of timber wealth in the national forests from Mexico to Alaska. The quaintest from Mexico to Alaska. The quaintest fireman of them all is the grizzle cowboy ranger, whose equipment is a mustang pony and a pine bough, who may combat single-handed for a week in some lone solitude the creeping flames that seek to devour the forest primeval where the wealth of the ages is being stored for the generations that are to come. ages is being stored for the generations that are to come.

The battle has been on for two months

past, for this is the season when the dry twig crackles under foot and the absence of rain invites disaster. Here and there in the stretches of solitude a curling smoke has turned in the alarm to the vigilant fireman and the battle

has been waged.

The national forests, aggregating in area more than 156,000,000 acres—enough for five States the size of Pennsylvania, or ten like West Virginia, or forty-five like Connecticut —are not uniform in topography, or in climate, or in vegetation. Some portions are steep, rugged, almost inaccessible. Other parts are comparatively flat. The forests in one locality may consist of meture traces with paratively list. The forests in one local-ity may consist of mature trees, with not much undergrowth. In others the undergrowth is dense. High mountains predominate in one region, valleys and ridges in others and tablelands in still others. Excessive drouths in one section may be rare, and in others dry weather is the valle. the rule.

In developing its plans for fighting fires the Forest Service considered all kinds and conditions of country. The forest ranger is the Government's fire scout, picket and skirmisher. The dry summer months are his busy time in national forests of the west, where pine needles strew the ground and the trash and litter become like tinder before the

autumn rains set in.

There are in this service a total of 1,-200 men, guards and rangers, at the height of the season. There are veteran References required.

Write MRS, JOHN M. EASTWOOD,
P. O. Box 97, Hamilton, Ont.

GOOD OLD TIMES.

In the first place, the woods were full from the first place, the woods were full from the first place, the woods were full to the first place to the

ranger have various fields of usefulness other than fighting the fires. They are the rulers of the small realm in which they are placed, and it is only through their consent that timber may be cut, live stock grazed or other benefit derived from the reserve. The tolls for these privileges are collected and go far toward paying the whole expense.

Nearly everything depends on the ranger. He must be quick, constant, tireless. The most efficient work is not the sub-

The most efficient work is not the subduing of great fires, but in preventing them. Wifty men might have their hands

mountain mist or a cloud, and he rarely makes a mistake when he takes a good, long look at a questionable column of vapor. A novice might ride a horse to death to reach a patch of fog against a distant mountain. The ranger knows before he starts, and when he starts he

ange street.

PAINLESS TEETHING.

There is no period in baby's life that mothers dread more than teething time. The little gums are tender and inflamed; the child suffers and is lespless and cross, and the mother is usually worn out caring for the child. The use of Baby's Own Tablets allays the inflammation, softens the tender swollen gums, and brings the teeth through painlessly. Mrs. N. Sauve, St. Rose de Lima, Que., says: "When baby was cutting his content of the painlessly was cutting his content of the painlessly. The case of stomach troubles, find their root in bad blood just as in the case of stomach trouble. That is why the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills treatment is always a success—they are a powerful blood builder and serve tonic. Sold by all druggists or direct from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

NEW YORK ODDITIES.

The municipal expenses of New York city are \$14,700 cach hour.

There are a greater in New York city are \$14,700 cach hour.

There are a greater in New York city are \$14,700 cach hour.

There are a greater in New York city are \$14,700 cach hour.

There are a greater in New York city are \$14,700 cach hour.

There are a greater in New York city are \$14,700 cach hour.

There is no period in baby's life that mothers dread more than teething the telephone and acquaint the supervisor and the nearest citizens with the situation. He then does the best he can with the fire until help arrives. The Government is extending the telephone and inflamed; the child arrive the national forests and private or company lines are frequently available and assist greatly in reporting and subduing forest fires.

They fight fire with fire, when less the company lines are frequently available and assist greatly in reporting and subduing forest fires.

They fight fire with fire, when less the company lines are frequently available and assist greatly in the case of stomach trouble the fire sale was always a success. The case of stomach troub case of stomach

They fight fire with fire, when less drastic measures fail. A small blaze just starting or burning feebly may be beatten or stamped out, or extinguished by shoveling sand on it, or by raking a path in front of it.

When a great five is registrated.

There are a greater number of persons in New York City six years old than of any other age.

No city in the world has so many near places as New York City, and no city presents so many discomforts in getting to them.

when a great forest fire is raging, the fighters go some distance in advance of it and cut lanes through the woods across its front. All logs, brush, leaves and lit
An employer of many men suggests

reaches it, for it would avail nothing to permit the fire to sweep around the end of the partly completed opening.

The conflagration which this summer threatened Ciricauhus forest, Arozona, was started by lighting outside the national forest, in a region of dense and tangled thickets, which burned like tinder. The flames soon attained a wide front and advanced toward the valuable pine timber in Chiricahua forest. Supervisor McGlone took charge of the 60 rangers, miners and settlers who had responded to the call for help. A lane 40 feet wide and 12 miles long was cut through the jungle of chaparral across the pathway of the fire, which was advancing with a front 10 miles long, and was consuming every combustible thing in its way. Every log, pole, branch or limb was removed from the lane, and the litter was shoveled out, leaving only the soil exposed. Then the back fires were started, with complete success. The fire was stopped and the pine timber was saved.

The Forest Service at this time has

The Forest Service at this time has 639 rangers and 464 guards, who are learning to be rangers. They patrol 160 national forests, scattered from Oklahama to Alaska.

LUSITANIA'S TELEPHONES.

The System is as Complete as That of Any Hotel.

The great size of the Lusitania necessitates the adoption of some means by which the navigators on the bridge could communicate their orders to the

could communicate their orders to the crow's nest, the lorecastle and the aftermost bridge without delay, and it was considered equally desirable that passengers should be able to speak with purser, stewards and the like without incurring the fatigue and delay of a journey which, in a ship of such vast dimensions, might be very considerable. The system adopted to secure this communicability is that of the telephone, and so thoroughly has it been carried out that no hotel has a completer system of telephonic communication. The analogy between the stationary hotel and that possessed of the power of rapid locomotion—is carried still further, for just as the guest can secure trunk conjust as the guest can secure trunk conjustions. just as the guest can secure trunk conat a distance, so can the passenger on the Lusitania when that vessel is alongside the stage or wharf at its mooring. This is effected by linking the telephonic system of the ship with the central exchange, thus enabling the passenger from the privacy of his own cabin to talk with any one in the town.

THE STOMACH ON STRIKE.

The Tonic Treatment for Indigestion is the Most Successful.

Loss of appetite, coated tongue, bad taste in the mouth, heavy dull headache and a dull sluggish feeling—these are the symptoms of stomach trouble. They indicate that the stomach is on strike, that it is no longer furnishing to the blood the full quota of nourishment that the body demands, hence every organ suffers. There are two methods of treatment, the old one by which the stomach is humored by the use of pre-digested foods and artificial ferments, and the duing of great fires, but in preventing the season. Even an engaged girl was not expected to go only with her fiancee, but made things lively by entertaining and going about with other young men, and keeping the community upon the qui vive as to which would be her final choice.

There was time for idling in those days—hours for fooling dull care, and baffling stern necessity. A pretty girl was likely to spy from her window an interesting group of pedestrians or a dashing horseman at almost any hour of the day. If she went downtown (she did not often, gentle reader, as girls do nowadays). It was strange, indeed, if there was not rivalry as to which of the young gallants should walk home with her. On Sunday the rear seats of a the sanctuary were comfortably filled with her. On Sunday the rear seats of it the sanctuary were comfortably filled as with young gentlemen of no special rewith yo new one-The Dr. Williams' Pink Pills supply and it was not long before they began to help me. I grew stronger day by day till now I am as healthy as I ever was. I have a good appetite, am strong and active and can attend to my household duties without fatigue. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills to all sufferers from

indigestion.' Rheumatism, kidney trouble, neuralgia, St. Vitus' dance, headache and

in getting to them. Conditions in the New York City sub-

least trouble. I have level used any mode icine for children I prize so highly as the list front. All logs, brush, leaves and litter, clear down to the mmeral soil, are removed from the lane. The fighters go Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An employer of many men suggests the certain seats, properly labelled, be set aside in the New York City parks for time to complete the lane before the fire to give them time to complete the lane before the fire to make the use of persons who are willing and anxious to work. It would be of advantage to them and of assistance to those

who might wish to employ them.

A New York woman shopper of forty
years' experience suggests the pressing need of a system to expedite making purchases and getting goods and change in the department stores, instead of the present method, which makes patrons lose time and patience because cannot be trusted.

"New York is a starless city," said a recent resident as he sat on his newly-acquired suburban porch and looked on our neighbor Mars. "The only one to be seen there are the so-called stars on the stage, while the real stars are shut out by buildings and the street lights that blind the eyes to anything beyond them."

There will be about ten thousand more pupils in the public schools of New York City this month than there were one year

ago at the opening of the schools.