## Fate and Marriage

KBy Clara Mulbolland )

"Tis useless to let the world know room alone "He spoke, in his note, where and how we have been living of being away for several—two or three—days, and doubtless considered cottage a while lorger," he told me. I may be unreasonable—too caslow, "His sins had found him out have to learn." And he stole away
himself after a comment's thought Then rising from the table, he said of God"—a sudden, sharp pang at that train? Perhaps it's as well he aloud. "All letters and messages can be heart—them fedicate of newspapers un-

to that before he knew your lord whip was in England."

44I understand Then call me a han \*-mom. I have just time to catch my 4rain."

be moving about, going somewhere," Archibald murmured, as he ensconced himself in the corner of a first-class moking carriage in the Margate express, and unfolded his newspaper sweet with the periume of roses and the state white and tearful, in a big arm-chair tage and the bit of garden that "Jerry! Oh! Jerry," she cried in bedroom, oppressed and saddened me It insisted upon being gratified as

quickly as possible." The train steamed out of the sta -tion, and, as its speed increased, his known before. apirits rose, and his heart beat glad-

legs under my own mahogany," he murmured, unablo to ax his attention on Time or Telegraph, so full struck voice, "that he's dead? She was his mind of his joyful meeting must, I think, she seems so sorry" with his wife and little ones. "How surprised they will be when I walk catch it! Three minutes more, and from him After all, he only left I'd have been obliged to wait for the home a day or two ago." slowest in the day. What a rate we "I-I wish mother wouldn't be so -are going at! What- My God!"

These were his last words The aw- ful " ing along the lines at the rate of an accident, and she doesn't know Thursday.'
some sixty miles as hour, the Mar- what to do." gate express ran into a goods train his short reign as Lord Linton was began to cry

. For human bliss and woe in the frail

"That till the shears of fate the texture shred,

The close succession cannot be dis joined,

Nor dare we, from our hour, judge

that which comes behind -Sir Walter Scott

### CHAPTER IX.

strangely heavy weight at her heart A feeling of sadness, a dread of some approaching evil oppressed her, and started up with a cry of alarm

know! Archie is away But," smil- seem to know you Yet-" tog, "how foolish I am His absence se not to be a long one He will "Cannot put a name on me No has written to tell me why he went two years I come from the Anti- is dead." good-bye."

She dressed hurrledly, and ran Mownstairs in the hall she met John out a little brown hand. wheeling his bicycle out into the garden to clean it.

"Well, darling," the said, kissing tell us what to do

him, thas the post come? "Yes, mother, But the letter we

are all wishing to see is not there Father has not written a line." Isabel sant down upon the lowest

wter of the short stair THE may be on the way home, dear, and thought it useless to write | ging his protection He smiled down alone, aniserable-" Arr moment may bring him in. The Markate express is not due in Can- again to John Serbury till twelve. The next train, a where one till two So he cannot come

limbel alghed heavily, and rose to don't know where father is "

Wou have been looking up the Same, I see Well, we need not soul," he murmured "Better she way your bleycle, John, and let truth-and yet it must be told, and

"Bleycle, and leaned it against a tree perhaps, loving her as I do, I may "I can't understand father," he said, he able to solten things, help her to tionless, her dark hair all tossed and stowing suddenly grave, as he stood bear her terrible affliction, the awful tumbled upon the pillow her face nor a moment under the mulberry blow that has fallen upon her." Wither I do hope there will be a

pier, and still no message came from her husband, Isabel's trouble grew of am foolish, I snow," she had hundreds in New Zealand," wold, preloging her hands at she pac- "Well, you'see it's this way," an-

<sup>シ</sup>もかがかれてもかんしゅん Archibald did not reply at once | ed up and down the little drawing-

Then rising from the table, he said aloud. "All letters and messages can wait. There will be nothing pressing whereabouts—of the business that took him to London, I might underthing has been done, everything or dered for Lord Linton's funcial "Quite so, my lord. Mr Fane saw and idea or desire, that he did not has aloud. "All letters and messages can be aloud. "All letters and messages can wait. There will be nothing pressing wait. There will be nothing pressing the business that here to do not be not wanted here to day every thing has been done, everything or dered for Lord Linton's funcial "Quite so, my lord. Mr Fane saw and idea or desire, that he did not his sake, in spite of all, in memore in New Zeather the near train. Perhaps it's as well he did They need never know his real indiced They need never who with me, amongst people who ing and comforting the unhappy litting and comforting the and idea or desire, that he did not share with me, should leave me as he did last night, without a word of explanation was a stranged and all some the state of t

planation, was strange enough. But what I can for them-help them in dens me.' Something is wrong the cottage and entered the hall wilt's a mercy, a real blessing, to Something must have happened. What He was taken to Isabel's room it is I dread to think Then telling John to take Beryl into it is I dread to think

The day passed over slowly; the the garden again, he entered Isabel's accident." sun shone as brightly as ever, the room and closed the door
birds sang, the bees hummed in and The room was full of light, though through the house, or round the lawn you advise me to do?" was a sadness, a sense of loss and He caught her hands and held them coming sorrow that they had never tightly within his own

"Will father never come home?" Beryl asked as she and John stood sadly by the gate one afternoon "Does mother think," in a low, awe-John's face was pale, and his lips quivered as he answered-"Hush, dear in. What kisses 'hey'll give' What quivered as he answered—"Hush, steadily away from her "I have questions they'll aski This is a spien- dear Don't let us think that I did train. How fortunate I was to hope, feel sure, we shall soon hear heard-

sad," sighed Beryl "It's just dread-

"Oh!" Beryl clasped her hands in

"Not so bad as that, dear, I hope

what to think, and mother says she press Just below Sevenoakshasn't a friend, and does not know "There was an accident? Oh! my bald was in the train." what to do or where to turn 'And God," in an agony of supplication. "Then"—she looked up what to do or where to turn John leant heavily against the low "grant that-" gate, and, feeling helpless and dejecthe did not care to let anyone, not were injured, several were killed." even Beryl, see that they were there Suddenly, through an almost blinding mist of tears, he saw a man ap- over again, as though trying to unproach He was tail, erect, broad-derstand what they meant shouldered, with a dark, bronzed face

and a firm, yet kindly mouth His to him if he is hurt." figure seemed familiar. John watched Isabel awoke that morning with a had he seen him? Who could he be? The man came nearer, and put his hand upon the gate.

"Are you John? he asked, look-"Something has happened," she ex- with the sad, dark face. Elaimed, trembling all over, "Ah, I Yes I am John Fa Yes I am John Fane. And I

The man smiled

of in such haste without a word of podes. I am your father a mend, Jer-

ry Otway," John's face brightened and be put "Father's Iriend and mother's, too. Oh! I'm glad you have come You'll

"What to do?" He drew Beryl towards him, and

kissed her rosy lips "You are my godchild dear, so I

The little girl looked at him shyly, him? Oh!" passionately, "it was I'd seek a more fashionable quarter, white and beautiful with the nobic but clung to his hand, as though beg-cruel, cruel to take him and leave me a little box in Park' Lane would suit dignity of death may surely .ake a kiss upon her well pleased Then turned

"Where is your mother, my boy?" "In the house crying and moaning because, ' John's lips quivered, Otway's fingers closed convulsively both willingly for him."

round Beryl's little soft hand, "Poor but take our breakfast Come, should never know—than know the for them by me Oh! cruel fate that sent me arms above her head "Where shall I

He ran into the garden with his to her with such a story. But still, look for comfort how?"

"I am glad you have come." John said, running to keep up with the called to John and Beryl to come

But surely she has friends, John? She is it? Oht What is it?" phose, har assisty became in- has hundreds in New Zealand.

They re kind and nice enough But Dear mother, speak to me " mother says they talk, and she does not want all the village to know that she's anxious about father, and have and tearful little Beryl in her arms went into Kent He was just in time her now, and worse when he came home "

"Quite so Quite so And has he though her heart would break been gone long?" "Nearly a week He went away without saying good-bye "

"No wonder" Otway's face grew

that he should neither write nor come every way But, oh! the pity of it could be done has been done home to-day puzzles, alarms, mad- The pity of it " And he strode on to are too ill to scave the house, Isabel

rp in his cossin in the big, dreary Archibald had loved and cultivated deep agitation, half rising and hold with so much care looked peaceful ing her trembling hands out towards and pretty as bees in the light of the him "What shall I do" Where shall Then my desire to press my Isabel summer sun. But in the eyes and I turn to learn news of my husband? To my heart relused to be set aside. hearts of the young mother and her This anxiety is killing me Tell me, children as they went to and fro tell me what you think What would to us."

"Isabel, dear Isabel, would that row. But I can't, and you must be brave, dear, and bear up, and be courageous for your children's sake She gazed at him with dry, wild

"My children? Why for them only? Oh. Jerry, do you know, or is it that you fear the worst?" "God help me Yes I-" He looked

She sprang to her feet

"That Archie was ill, dying, haps' Oh, Jerry, where' Tell me that I may go to him." "Sit down, dear," he drew her

These were his last words The aw- ful "

ful crash and shock that provoked them were his death warrant Tear- airaid, I think, that father has had tell you. Archibald left London on A shadow passed across Otway's

Isabel "Then why," a cold perspira- ed down with sad, pitiful eyes upand, crushed in the debris, Archibald an agony "Then, she-does-she think tion stood upon her forehead, an aw- on the heartbroken woman Fane's life came to a sudden close, be may be killed? and the little girl ful fear took possession of her, "Oh! why is he not here?"

"The Margate express." continued ed, stared hard down the road. His Otway, "ran into a goods train, and ter all Archibald may not have been found himself at the station nearest eyes were full of tears, but boy-like was wrecked A great many people there-not killed?"

"Several killed?" Isabe' repeated the words over and was there-was killed "

She tried to rise up again, but Othim with a puzzled expression. Where way held her hand so tightly that she could not leave her chair "Even a little hurt he will

me I must go to him " "He is hurt, badly hurt," he said, ing down at the manly little fellow hoarsely "But he does not want you,

"Does not want me?"

The poor woman's face was oonvulsed with anguish as she clutched Jerry's arm. "Then, oh! God, I know Archibald

Otway bowed his head, and trembled from head to foot. "Yes, my poor girl, God help you Archibald is dead."

Isabel flung up her arms, ' shudder

Ot, ay bent towards her "Your children," he whispered in a broken voice. "Think how they-" She shrank away from him with a me, compared to him. I'd give them such a place as this."

"Hush, dear! Don't say so. They must be your comfort. You must live "Comfort, comfort," She threw her

She lay for a moment quite mo-

white as marble. Otway slipped out of the room, and

Ming. I do hope there will be a said, running to keep up with the second post to said big man's long steps, as he strode up. They came in, clinging to each up the little path to the cottage other. But the second post brought bo let. "Mother hasn't a real friend to speak to, and you'll tell her what to do." Sir. Otway." John stammered out, page, and as the day passed to, and you'll tell her. Oh! I'll tell her. Gazing at his unhappy mother. "What is not seen to see the control of the

"She will tell you, my poor boy. Go to her." John, still clutching his sister's

swered John, simest breathless from hand, threw himself upon his knees arrived in England from New Zea running. "There's Mrs. Wood next by her side, and put his arms round land. You have no idea to what part door and Mrs. Verner over the way, her neck "Mother, what is wrong? of the country he went, I suppose?"

them wondering and asking questions "My fatherless children God help for the Margate express at Charing Think what that means, boy He is was dead " And she wept and sobbed as

ed Otway, "But would to God she pomposity knew a little more. I feel knew the worst Death is bad-a trial curious about Archie's home, and hard to bear when those we love would give a good deal to know what I'd like to secure the privacy of the that enough But it does not satisfy stern to flerceness, as he murmured, are taken But there are things far goes on there. I wonder—"

And then," with some hesitation, Globe, and, going into the house, "you forget how many days have shut the hall-door gone over, how long it is since the

She gazed at him wildly. they-it is all over? My beloved is who are in a railway accident don't out amongst the flowers. The air was the mustin curtains were drawn hidden away from me for ever? Oh! sweet with the perfume of foses and across the wide windows, near which cruel, cruel fate But oh! tell me, well," shivering, "properly done"

"Yes. The funeral was all that could be desired It was carried out with much ceremony and the greatest in a later edition," he said, then, respect. Archie was laid to rest with letting the paper fall on the floor, he more honors than either you or I took out his handkerchief and wiped could have paid him, dear as he was his forchead

She looked at him in a dazed, wildered way "But those he loved of disappointment that pressed sud-were absent Oh! Why did you not denly upon him horrified him, and his tell me this in time? My strength hands and lace grew claiming, a mist would not have permitted me to go could save you from an instant's sor- to the graveside, but John should have been at his father's funeral " "No, no" He took her hand "He

is too young He could not have gone Some day I will tell you all particulars of dear Archie's burial But you could not bear them' now. is best for you '

proach, "why did you not come to look upon my beloved one before they hid him away from me for ever? Why the truth

"To come pack to us?" gasped pressed tightly together as he look-follows

"You forget, dear," he said, after why is he not here?"

a pause, "that I was on my was letters and telegrams found on "He came," Otway said in a low, from New Zealand, and only heard of person, is believed to be Lord -I trust But he-O! I don't know choking voice, "in the Margate ex- the disaster after some time. Then, ton, who succeeded to the title and

of a sudden hope-"you did not see him enter? It may be a mistake, af-

"My poor Isabel, do not buoy your- led the way into one of the waitingself up with false hope Archibald rooms, the door of which was guard-

She cast herself down upon the eral persons in the room, and the sofa, and, as she lay there some sound of deep sobbing and people "Many injured Oh! Jerry, let me go time motionless and silent, Otway whispering together in low, horrorfancied she might be sleeping, and, stricken tones fell upon his car as he feeling thoroughly upset and unnerv- walked to the further end ed, he slipped out, resolving to delay the revelation of the details of the him. His soul was full of fear Like want sad story as long as he could

### CHAPTER X

Towards twelve o'clock on the and had never before looked upon morning after he had seen and talked the face of a dead friend. Even now to Archibald at the door of Madestrong inclination to run away But line Delorme's house in St. John's o much depended on the speedy iden-Wood, Tristram Fane, dapper and tification of this body It was so imwell-dressed, a white flower in his portant for him and his seture that button-hole strolled up Portland it should be done without delay that Place in a lessure, way towards the he braced himself for the ordeal and late Lord Linton's big, gloomy man-walker on towards the table upon

passed over her slight france, and a cry like that of some dumb animal in pain escaped her white and quivering lips.

"A highly respectable and hands and fairly cheer-wide, airly, and fairly cheer-wide, and airly cheer-wide, airly, and fairly cheer-wide, and airly cheer-wide, airly, and fairly cheer-wide, and airly cheer-wide, airly, and airly cheer-wide, and airly cheer-wide, and airly cheer-wide, and airly cheer-wide, airly, and airly cheer-wide, airly, and airly cheer-wide, and airly cheer-wide, airly, and a "How shall I live without Lord Linton, and heir to fine estates, into the handsome face, so calm and

me better than this huge mansion A man without cumbrances, as I am - breath, "there is no doubt about it for Margaret hardly counts, I'd nev- That is my cousin, Archibald Fanc, er," with a grim smile, "take her Lord Linton" from her affectionate auntie, no matmoan, "They are nothing, nothing to ter what happened-would be lost in

> By this time he had reached the door, and Welldon, the two footmen in the market, that it is sometimes standing respectfully behind him, ap-difficult to tell which to buy, but if peared upon the threshold.

> "Lord Linton went away early this morning, sir," he replied, in answer to Tristram's inquiry as to whether would try Bickle's Anti-Consumptive his cousin were visible or not "Went away this morning?" Tris

-before the funeral." "fils Lordship will be back for the funeral, sir," Welldon answered soiemply. "He returns to-morrow evening, and begged that you came to ing, corner Hudson and Duane Sta dine with him here."

say where he was going?", where he was going?" imontreat, Boston, Bullalo, Detroit "No; except that he was going Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cleveland home—somewhere in the country,"

"Yes, Mr Fane, from what he said

"How these servants watch and consider our every movement! "Tears will bring .elici," murmur- thought Fano. "But I wish this old

"Terrible accident near Seven oaks," shricked a couple of hoarse-

newsvender's hand, he seized The "He may have escaped, of course,"

he muttered, as with trembling hands he unfolded the paper "All those come to grief' Eagerly he scanned the two short paragraphs telling of the accident

caused by the express dashing into a goods train on the line. "No names yet They will come out

obscured his sight. "It-it would make a great difference to me." he murmured "But no, no, it is not-I trust it may not be.' Welldon stooped, and casting a curious and altogether comprehensive glanco at Tristram Fane, picked up

the paper. You must toust me, Isabel, and be "He's hardly bad enough to wish fleve I think only of you and what it," he said to himself, "But, if it did happen to be-well," shrugging "You are a good friend I do trust his shoulders, "he's next heir, and you But oh! in tones of bitter re- his tears would be easily dried"

"The suspense is awful " Tristram me in time? Why did you not tell me rose to his feet "I must go and of the accident at once, and let me make inquiries-hurry down to the scene of disaster, perhaps, and learn "I would, sir, I would For, seet

Welldon pointed excitedly to a paragraph in the paper that had escaped honest countenance, and his lips were Tristram's notice, and which ran as "Amongst those who were killed in

stantly by the collision was a handsome man of forty, who, from person, is believed to be Lord Lin-

It seemed an age ere Tristram to the accident A police inspector ed by a policeman There were sev-

Tristram felt a shudder pass most men who live a life of luxury and pleasure, he had an awful terror of death. He knew that he must some day die That no one could deny But he was careful to put the thought as far from him as possible,

"Yes," he said, drawing a long

(To be Continued )

There are so many cough medicines we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we Syrup Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparatram looked at the man in astonish- tions recommended for such comment. "That is most extr ordinary plaints The little folks like it as "it is as pleasant as syrup.

Ti. 'Salada'' Ceylon Tea Co has openea a branch in the Schepp limid-New York City The "Salada" Tea "I'll do so with pleasure. Did he Co, now has branches at Toront? Montreal, Boston, Buffalo, Detroit. New York, Washington, Newlound "Home! I tancied he had only just land, Toledo and Wheeling, W. Va.

# THE RHEUMATIC WONDER OF THE AGE BENEDICTINE SALVE

them wondering and assing questions and restricted fundamental and the same of It is a Sure Remedy for any of Tress Diseases.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS

193 hing Street East, Torento, Nov. 21, 1901 John O'Conner, Esq. Toronto. DEAR SIR,-I am deeply grateful to the friend that suggested to me when I was a cripple from Rhoumatism, Benedictine Salve. I have at in tervals thering the last ten years been afflicted with muscular rheumation I have emerimented with every available remedy and have consulted. I

might say, every physician of resute, without perceivable bene-fit. When I was advised to use your Benedictine Salve, I was a helpless erippie. In less than 48 hours I was in a position to resume my work that of a timesith. A work that requires a certain amount of bodily as tivity. I am thankful to my friend who advised me and I am more than gratified to be able to furnish you with this testimental as to the cm easy of Bonodistine Salve. Yours traly, GEO. FOGG

Trament House, Yonge street, Nov. 1, 1901

chill

grac been

John O'Conner, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIB-It is with pleasure that I write this unselicited testimonial, and in doing so I can say that your Benedictine Salve has done more for me in one week than anything I have done for the last five years. My allment was mencular rheumatiam. I applied the salve as directed, and I "Here—paper—man—quick!" cried got speedy relief. I can about you that at the present time I am free of Fane, and, thrusting a penny into the pain. I can recommend any person afflicted with Encumatism to give to Yours truly, (Signed) S. JOHNSON a trial. I am,

288 Victoria Street, Toponto, Oct. 81, 1901

John O'Chaner, Mag., Nealon House, City:
DRAM SIN-I cannot speak see highly of your Menedictine Salve. It has done for me in three days what doctors and musicines have been trying to de for years. When I first used it I had been confined to my bed with a spell of rheumatism and sciation for nine weeks; a friend recommended your salve. I tried it ant it completely threeked rheumatics right out of my system. I can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine on the market for rheumatics. I believe it has no equal.

JOHN McGROGGAN Yours sincerely,

475 Gerrard Street East, Toronto, Out., Sept. 18, 1901 John O'Connor, Man, Nealon House, Toronto. Omin: DEAR SIR-I have great pleasure in recommend Salve as a sure cure for lumbago. When I was takes down with it I call-He sat down upon one of the hall be around again. My husband hought a box of the Benedictine Salve, and applied it asserding to directions. In three hours I got relief, and in four days was able to de my work. I would be pleased to recommend it to any one suffering from Lumbago.

(MIN) JAS. COSGROVE 7 Laurier Avenue, Torente, Desember 12. 1901

I am, your truly,

John O'Conzor, Esq., Toronto, Ont.;

DEAR SIR,—After suffering for over ten years with both forms of Piles, I was asked to try Benedictine Salve. From the first application I got instant relief, and before using one box was thoroughly cured 1 can strongly recommend Benedictine Salve to any one enfering with Yours sincerely. JOS. WESTMAN

12 Bright Street, Toronto, Jan. 15, 1902

John O'Connor, Esq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure I write this word of testimony to the marvellous merits of Benedictine Salve as a certain cure for Rheuma tism. There is such a multitude of alleged Rhounnatie cures advertised that one is inclined to be skeptical of the merits of any new preparation I was induced to give Beaudictine Salve a trial and must say that after suffering for eight years from Rhoumatism it has, I believe, effected an absolute and permanant cure. It is perhaps needless to say that in the last eight years I have consulted a number of doctors and have tried a large number of other medicines advertised, without receiving any benefit Yours respectfully, MRS. SIMPSON

66 Carlton Street, Toronto, Feb. 1, 1902 John O'Cenner, Mag., 190 King Street East: I was a sufferer for four meather from acute rhoumations in my left arm; my physicien called regularly and prescribed for it, but gave me no relief. My heether, whe appeared to have faith in your Benedictine Salve. gave me enough of it to apply twice to my arm. I used it first on a Thursday night, and applied it again on Briday night. This was in the latter part of Mevember. Since then (over two months) I have not had

by accident, I discovered that Archi- estates on the death of his uncle, the a trace of rhomatism. I feel that you are entitled to this testimonial Well-known Peer, of that name, only a as to the effency of Benedictine Salve in removing rhouseable pains. Yours sincered, Toronto, Dec. 606h, 1901

John O'Conner, Meq., Toronto: DEAR SIR,-It is with pleasure I write this unselleited testimonial, and in deing so I can say to the world that your Benedictine Salve thoroughly eared me of Bleeding Piles. I suffered for nine months. I consuited a physician, one of the best, and he gave me a ben of salve and said that if that did not cure me I would have to go under an operation. It failed, but a friend of mine learned by chance that I was sulfering from Bleeding Piles. He told me he could get me a cure and he was true to his word. He got me a box of Benedictine Salve, and it gave me relief at once and cured me in a few days. I am now completely cured. It is worth its weight in gold. I cannot but feel proud after suffering so long. It has given me a thorough cure and I am sure it will never return I can strongly recommend it to anyone afflicted as I was It will ours without fail. I can be called on for living proof. I am,

Yairs, etc., ALLAN J. ARTINGDALE, with the Boston Laundry 2561 King Street East, Toronto, Dec. 16, 1901

John O'Conner, Esq , Toronto: DEAR SIR,-After trying several doctors and spending forty-five days in the General Hospital, without any benefit, I was induced to try your Benedictine Salve, and sincerely believe that this is the greatest remedy in the world for rheumatism. When I left the hospital I was just able t stand for a few seconds, but after using your Beredictine Salve for thre days, I went out on the street again and now, after using it just over week, I am able to go to work again. If anyone should doubt these fat,

cend him to me and I will prove it to him.

Yours forever themistul. PATER AUSTEN Toronto, April 10, 1902 Mr. John O'Connor' DEAR SIR-I do heartily recommend your Benedictiae Salve as sure cure for rhoumatism, as I was somely afflicted with that and discass in my arm, and it was so bad that I could not dress mysself. When heard about your salve, I got a box of it, and to my surprise I found great relist, and I used what I got and now I can attend to my daily household duties, and I heartly recomment it to anyone that is troubed with the same disease. You have this from me with hearty thanks and

to with it as you please for the benefit of the afflicted. Yours truly, MRS. JANES FLEMING. 18 Spruce street, Toronto.

Toronto, April 16th, 1902 J. O'Conner, Hog., City; DEAR SIR-It gives me the greatest pieasure to be able to testify is the curative powers of your Benedictine Salve. For a month back my hand was so hadly swollen that I was unable to

work, and the pain was so intense as to be almost unbearable. Three days after using your Salve as directed, I am able to go to work, and I cannot thank you enough. Respectfully yours,

78 Weeleley street, City. 119 George street, Toronto, June 17th, 1869 John O'Connor, Esq.: DEAR SIR-Your Benedictine Salve cured me of rheumatism in m? arm, which entirely disabled me from work, in three days, and I am now

#### completely cured by one box of Benedictine Salve. Yours aincerely. T, WALKER, Blacksmith JOHN O'CONKOR, 199 KING ST. F.

completely cured I suffered greatly from piles for many months and was

WM. J. NICHOL, Druggist, 170 King St. E. . \*

JAA. JOHNSON & CO., 171 King St. L Price, \$1 per box,