

A DANGER SIGNAL!

A Cold in the Head may be applied as a danger signal warning you that if neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow...

E. A. Cardinal, of Montreal, says: After ineffectual trying many of the so-called remedies for Catarrh, I made a trial of Nasal Balm...

W. B. Jackson, Hawkesbury, says: I cannot speak too highly of Nasal Balm, as less than one half bottle cured me of a severe case of Catarrh...

L. D. Dion, Dept. Railways and Canals, Ottawa, says: I am very glad to give you to-day the testimony that Nasal Balm has completely cured my catarrh from which I suffered for nearly three years...

If Nasal Balm is not kept in stock by your dealer it will be sent post paid on receipt of price (\$0.25 net for small and \$1 for large size bottles) by addressing FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

Nasal Balm Instantly Relieves Cold in Head.

Nasal Balm Positively Cures Catarrh.

gone off, not been carried off. How long he's been gone I can't tell. Of course he went to Winklow. He will be back with the whole constabulary force...

Liberals Overt Lord Randolph's Seat. LONDON, March 14.—The strong indignation manifested toward Lord Randolph Churchill...

Mr. Biggar's Successor. LONDON, March 13.—Mr. Farnell has recommended Victor Knox, an Ulster Protestant, to be the Home Rule elector of the West Division of the county of Cavan, Ireland...

OUR NEW 1890 FLOWER SEED OFFER. A Magnificent Collection of FLOWER SEEDS 200 Varieties, FREE!

The Pope Chooses His Tomb. ROME, March 13.—The Pope has chosen a design for his tomb. It will be of white marble with a figure of himself leaning on a sepulchral urn...

Do you enjoy good songs? If you do, buy Kelly's Musical Souvenirs. 100 Songs, 200 Alike—only 10 cents.

The Report in the House of Lords. LONDON, March 14.—Lord Salisbury, in the House of Lords to-day, gave notice of a motion approving the Parcell commission's report...

Do you enjoy good songs? If you do, buy Kelly's Musical Souvenirs. 100 Songs, 200 Alike—only 10 cents.

Bismarck has a Sensation. BRASIN, March 14.—It is stated that Prince Bismarck has asked Dr. Windhorst to give his support to starting financial and military proposals...

Do you enjoy good songs? If you do, buy Kelly's Musical Souvenirs. 100 Songs, 200 Alike—only 10 cents.

The Newfoundland "Modus Vivendi." PARIS, March 14.—The Temps confirms the announcement that a modus vivendi has been established between France and Great Britain regarding the Newfoundland fisheries...

Do you enjoy good songs? If you do, buy Kelly's Musical Souvenirs. 100 Songs, 200 Alike—only 10 cents.

PROMINENT PUBLIC MEN are not slow to give expression to their opinion where genuine merit is concerned. Dr. Darbyshire, president of the Ontario Creamery Association, says: "Nasal Balm beats the world for catarrh and cold in the head."

Do you enjoy good songs? If you do, buy Kelly's Musical Souvenirs. 100 Songs, 200 Alike—only 10 cents.

The Only Appliances HAVING ABSORBENT QUALITIES. A New Lease of Life. A Cure Without Medicine.

All diseases are cured by our Medicated Electric Belt and Appliances. On the principle that Electricity is Life, our Appliances are brought directly into contact with the diseased part.

READ OUR HOME REFERENCES: REV. CHAS. HOLE, Halifax, N.S., is happy to testify to the benefits received from our Battery Belt and Actina. Senator A. E. BOTSFORD, Sackville, N.S., advises everybody to use Actina for falling eyesight.

Your Belt and Suspensory have cured me of impotency, writes G. A. "I would not be without your Belt and Suspensory for \$50." writes J. McCg. "For general ability your Belt and Suspensory are cheap at any price," says Mr. S. M. C. These letters are on file.

Combined Belt and Suspensory, only \$5.00—Certain Cure. NO VINEGAR OR ACID USED. W. T. BAER & CO., 171 Queen Street West, Toronto.

house at this hour, and me a poor, lone, widy woman? "I am come to see the Lady Nora Kildare," replied Lord O'Neill, fixing his stern gaze upon her. "I demand to see her in privacy."

Black Rock. Mounting his saddle horse there, his lordship set out from Kingstown for a wild gallop across the country to Yew Cottage. He was determined to see Mrs. Fogarty again, and to question her more closely concerning her son.

the fugitive convict who reigned as lord of Conner Hall. The thought was more than maddening. It made him desperate. He must fly within the hour! He crept into the hall, and scoured the outer door, then creeping up to his own room.

Lord O'Neill felt a swelling in his throat as he surveyed the little bare cell, so destitute of comforts, so like a prison. "It is here you shut her up?" he cried sternly. "Where is she now?" "I don't know," lamented Mrs. Fogarty. "Where would she like to go? Oh! I am rained! I'm rained! Mr. Kildare will kill me!"

"I do not ask you to betray your employer for of course you would not do that, nor originate yourself," said Lord O'Neill, giving to the gold pieces he had displayed as a compensation. "But I do not believe that your son has taken the Lady Nora to England. I can easily inquire into his character from any resident of Clondalkin, so you may as well frank with me, especially as I will reward your frankness. What is your son's business?"

He drew out his watch-case and struck a light. There was a candleabra on the mantelpiece, every branch of which upheld a wax candle. Bessantyne lit several of these, and then began his lamentations. Upon the lace-draped dressing-table, between the two windows, Bessantyne observed a large square handsome jewel-case, heavily bound with brass.

At Black Rock he got track of the fugitive. Snoring his horse as Fogarty had done, he went with Alleen upon the wharf. A party of two or three men were in the act of putting off in a small boat to a fishing vessel out in the bay, and in response to Lord O'Neill's interrogatories, one of the men said: "There was a couple went off in Flavie's sloop a couple of hours ago one of them a rough-looking chap, and the other a real tidy fellow. Flavie'll tell you about them, sir."

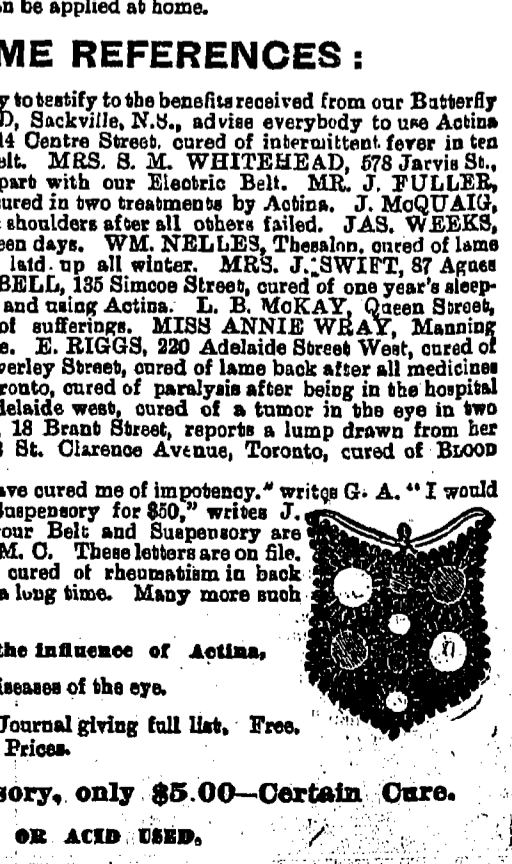
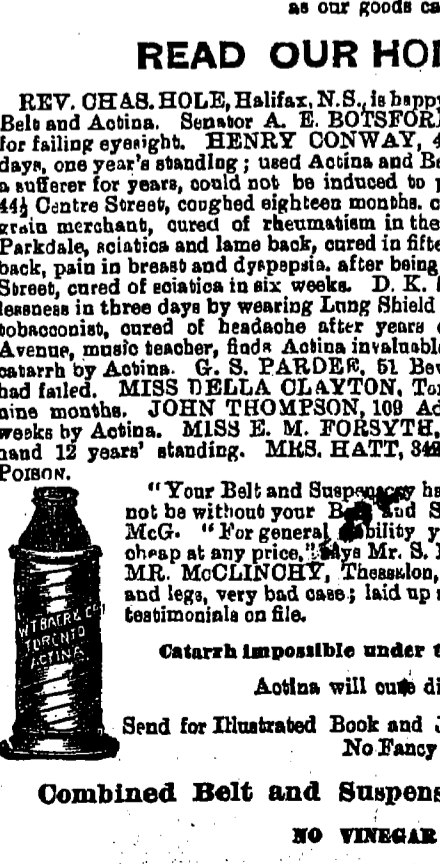
CHAPTER XXVI. THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR. The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bessantyne crept back to his shelter. No light gleamed from any of the windows, and yet, as before, he fancied that keen eyes were peeping out at him from behind blinds and from between the folds of the lace curtains. But he had no time to yield to fears and terrors. He must move, and move quickly.

CHAPTER XXVII. THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR. The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bessantyne crept back to his shelter. No light gleamed from any of the windows, and yet, as before, he fancied that keen eyes were peeping out at him from behind blinds and from between the folds of the lace curtains. But he had no time to yield to fears and terrors. He must move, and move quickly.

CHAPTER XXVIII. THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR. The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bessantyne crept back to his shelter. No light gleamed from any of the windows, and yet, as before, he fancied that keen eyes were peeping out at him from behind blinds and from between the folds of the lace curtains. But he had no time to yield to fears and terrors. He must move, and move quickly.

CHAPTER XXIX. THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR. The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bessantyne crept back to his shelter. No light gleamed from any of the windows, and yet, as before, he fancied that keen eyes were peeping out at him from behind blinds and from between the folds of the lace curtains. But he had no time to yield to fears and terrors. He must move, and move quickly.

CHAPTER XXX. THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR. The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bessantyne crept back to his shelter. No light gleamed from any of the windows, and yet, as before, he fancied that keen eyes were peeping out at him from behind blinds and from between the folds of the lace curtains. But he had no time to yield to fears and terrors. He must move, and move quickly.



WHY? Why do French Catholics stand true to Faith and Fatherland? Tell me why? 'Tis because the noble land Of France produced a people grand Whom true Religion ever lamed, As flames on high.

LADY KILDARE; Or, the Rival Claimants. CHAPTER XXV.—Continued. Lord O'Neill had listened to this narration with breathless excitement. Now he drew a long breath, as he exclaimed: "And you have been exciting yourself in this way, my good Alleen, when you know your mistress to be at Ballyconnor?"

CHAPTER XXXI. THE ENEMY AT THE DOOR. The old hall was deathly still when the guilty and frightened Bessantyne crept back to his shelter. No light gleamed from any of the windows, and yet, as before, he fancied that keen eyes were peeping out at him from behind blinds and from between the folds of the lace curtains. But he had no time to yield to fears and terrors. He must move, and move quickly.