



'He is-he is -he is-

Yes, dear mother; he is the Captain Douglas, of whom you heard me speak so often, and when I went to

Southampton to meet, though at that

no discredit," exclaimed the duke, in happy ignorance of his poor son's mis-

And the duchess arose and drew her

tion the duke put another one:
"How did you make this discovery

The earl, addressing both his par

ents, related the history of Dr. Christopher Kinlock's accidental discovery

of the documents hidden away in the

secret drawer of Dr. Seton's secretary "So Kinlock knows all about it?"

replied Lord Wellrose.
"Does—your brother also know the secret of his birth?"

meet me here."
"You are right. But I might repeat

why you did not bring your brother

The duchess arose with a slight cry

"Take me to him at once," she said.
"Dear mother, be patient for a few
moments, for his sake. He knows
nothing of this secret yet. And in his

than another could," said the earl.
"You counsel wisely, Wellrose.

refreshed from his noontide nap, he

see you," replied the earl.

"Yes; but he is discretion itself,"

erable childhood and youth.

me go to him at once!'

the earl, diplomatically.

shawl around her.

said the duke.

Meanwhile Lord Wellrose went down to the drawing room to welcome his parents. But he had to wait a few moments for the duke and duchess, who had gone to their dressing rooms to change their travelling suits. At length they both entered together. And after an affectionate greeting, they sat down, and the duchess said: 'Your letter surprised us very much,

CHAPTER XXXV.

was the matter," added the duke.
"Heavens, Wellrose! how your face changes! What can have happened?" 'Out with your bad news at once! It will not improve by keeping," said

e duke, uneasily.
"There is no bad news, father, though there is something to tell that will startle you very much."

'Tell it, then.' "First, let me offer my mother a glass of wine and a biscuit," said the earl. And he rang and gave the order. After the refreshments had been brought and tasted, the duchess said: "For mercy's sake, my son, do not keep us longer in suspense.

"No, do not," added the duke "Then read this document, my father, and see if you recognize this little relic, my mother," said the earl, as he drew a small par-cel from his bosom, and placed Dr. Seton's confession in the duke's hand, and the little embroidered sock on the

The duke unfolded the paper and began to read.

The duchess picked up the little

sock, looked at it, and, with a half-suppressed cry, turned her eyes on Her color came and went; she trem

bled much; she could scarcely articulate the question:
"Where did you find it?"

"Folded in the document that my father is reading," replied the earl,

in a low tone.

She rose, pale and trembling, and

stood behind the duke's sofa, and leaned over his shoulder to look at the document. His face was as pale as hers. His eyes seemed starting from their sockets, as they followed the lines of that written confession. But, conscious of his wife's approach, without taking his eyes from the weakened condition it will be necespaper, he put out his hand and drew sary to break it to him gradually. My her to a seat by his side, wound his father, if you will trust to me, I think arm protectingly around her. and let I shall perform it more judiciously read as he did.

Their faces paled and paled as they read. Sometimes her head dropped upon his shoulder, and a great, heaving sob convulsed her bosom. And then his arm closed tight around her: but his eyes never left following the lines of that paper until he had read it to its close. Then he turned toward his wife, and their eyes met in grief

The ducness found her voice first: "Oh, my son! my son! my first-born! my best beloved! Oh, my inno-cent! my helpless! what has become of you? What has been your fate?" she cried, wringing her hands in an

anguish too deep for tears.

The Earl of Wellrose, who had been standing pale and silent before them, now dropped on one knee beside her,

"Dear mother, be comforted. Your son, my brother, lives."
"Lives!" echoed the parents, in a

breath.

"Yes, lives! Be assured of it, for I know it."

"Lives!" said the auke again. "Ay but his life may be worse than death."

"Not so," said the earl, hastily. "He has won honor in the service of his country. He was foremost in the glorious charge at Inkerman. His hand placed his regimental calors on the walls of Sebastopol. And though he has returned wounded and ill, he will yet do well."

"On which are always unselfish, Well-rose But let us examine this question in a legal point of view for a moment. You may not be so great a loser as at first sight it would appear," said the duke.

They listened to him with breathless caught interest. Suddenly the duchess caught ly solemnized in England, and afterhis arm, strained her eyes into his ward openly acknowledged in Scotland

was certainly legal in the last-mentioned country, though not in the first. The son of that first marriage would father's and his mother's estates in

mother, Baron of Linlithgaw, he cannot possibly become, after me, the Duke of Cheviot. This title, with all its appendences, in England, will be the inheritance of yourself, Wellrose, as the sole son of the second marriage which was legal everywhere," said the duke

"In strict justice, yes," admitted the

tears in his eves

"I repeat that I must not be thought of in this matter. I have held my brother's birthright long enough. I must hold it no longer. Besides, I can make my own place in the world, dear father."

erable childhood and youth.

"Amen! Ay, thank Heaven!" murmured the duchess. Then, turning to the earl, she hastily inquired:

"But where is he? Tell me! Let us go to him at once! Ah! I have been away from him long enough—his whole lifetime! Let me see him at once! Sick and wounded, too! Let hear from his own lips further details

with you, while I go up to my brother's room and break the news to him."

And the earl kissed his mother's hand and left the room.

He found Dr. Kinlock pacing up and down the hall. "Have you seen my brother lately?" Lord Wellrose. "Dear mother, be patient. He is not far off. You shall see him very soon. He is in the neighborhood," said

"Why did you not bring him to this house?" inquired the duchess. But before the earl could answer the quesed."
"Then I will go to him .The hour for the revelation has come. Go you, dear doctor, to my parents. They are in the blue drawing room waiting for you," said the earl, as he bowed and passed up the stairs.

on his sofa, but looking brighter and

lid, took his hand in his own, and, while he held it, said:
"My father and mother are here for

enough to see them.

your mother's question, and inquire lative of the family." Benny lifted his eyes enquiringly to the face of the earl. He seemed to think that there was something to be here?"
"My father, he is here. I left his

sofa's side when I came down here to 'And I, Douglas, have told you often, that I feel convinced you are very nearly related to us.'

like to be your cousin, Lord Well-"You may be even nearer kin to

me than that. Very singular, your exact resemblance to myself and your earliest garments marked with the crest of my mother's family."
"It was," admitted Benny, still looking enquiringly into the face of his

nearly related to us indeed?" enquir-

will be in the best condition to bear the excitement of such a revelation."

"And how soon will that be?" in-Benny's color came and went quired the duchess anxiously "In about two hours, mother, dear," replied the earl. "No; I do not think it would." Then, after a little while, the ques-tion of the confused inheritance na-

turally arose "Heaven knows how glad I am of ton, watching him closely. the restoration of our eldest son. But

without doubt it will complicate the question of property very much," said the duke, uneasily. "Oh, do not think of property at such a time," pleaded the duchess.
"I am sorry for you, Wellrose. This

may deprive you of your heirship," continued the duke.
"Do you think of me, dear father.

yet do well."

Leg listened to him with breathless up inquiringly.

"Our first youthful marriage, secret-

ACHING BONES AND SORE JOINTS CURED! ALL RHEUMATIC TENDENCIES DESTROYED

Sufferer Made Well Quickly.

Old age is usually afflicted with rheumatism. Very few past fifty es-

cape its tortures. it bends and deforms. Upon the countenance of others it marks the effects of its awful suffering. Ner viline will cure rheumatism. It takes the pain out of throbbing muscles and swollen joints. It untwists knarled knuckles. It does this quickly and

Nerviline is not used internally You just rub it on—lets of hard rub-bing is required for a minute or two, and then you feel Nerviline penetrat-

Away Go the Crutches, Every ing through the tissues; you feel it drawing cut the congestion, feel it sink in deeper and deeper till at last it touches the core of the joint or the heart of the muscle affected

You won't stay in pain with Nerviline—no one ever does. Just try it—yo: will be awazed at its magical you will be arrayed at its magical power over pain, a power it gets from the extracts and juices of certain rare herbs and roots it contains. It's harm-less—any child can use Nerviline, can rub it on for a core throat for a bad cold, or stiff neck, or earache, family remedy half so useful.

The large 50 cent bottle is the most economical; trial size 25 cents. dealers, or the Catarrhozone Cc., Kingson.

"Most assuredly," put in Lord Well-

"But not in England," continued the duke "And, although he is even now master of Seton, and will be, after his

"And yet, father, in strict justice, if nc; in law, my elder brother should have been heir to all."

'Then, I repeat, my brother shall have strict justice. It can be managed.
A petition to the House of Lords would surely get a decree constituting that first marriage legal in England, as it is in Scotland, and making my elder brother the heir to all your titles and estates in both countries. Such decrees, under such justifiable circum-

stances, have been granted heretofore, and will be hereafter," urged the earl.
"I am, of course, aware of that, Wellrose. But you, my son—you who have been brought up to consider yourself the heir?" said the duke with teers in his case.

time I neither knew nor suspected his near relationship to us."
"Thank Heaven, the boy will do us

"Heaven bless you, my boy; you have a noble heart," said the duke.
"Kinlock is here, father. Would you fike to see him?"
"Yes, I should. I should like to

of this discovery."

"Then I will send him here to talk

"I have just left him," answered the doctor.
"He is awake, then?"
"Oh, yes, awake and much refresh

He found Benjamin still reclining stronger from his sleep. The earl sat down beside the inva-

a few days. They wish to see you, Benjamin, as soon as you are strong

secret of his birth?"

"No, my father." Dr. Kinlock and myself thought it due to you and my mother that you should be told of it first. So I wrote, requesting you to "They are very well. They both take"

a great interest in you, Douglas. They feel sure that you must be a near re-

"Indeed I hope it may be so. I would

"Would it surprise you much to find out for a certainty that you are very

ed the earl, looking wistfully into the clear eyes that were upturned to his. breathed fast, but faltered forth the

"Then, my dear Douglas, read this paper," said the earl, placing in his hand the written confession of Dr. Se-

As Benny read, his wan face paled and flushed alternately. And when he finished he let the paper slip from his hold, and he lifted his hands and laid them over his face. "Douglas! Douglas! my brother!"

murmured the earl, anxiously bending over him.
"My brother!" echoed Benny in a

tone of infinite tenderness as he uncovered his face and took the hand of the earl and pressed it to his heart. "This has startled you very much, Benjamin," said the earl.

"Yes, yes; and yet it should have done so. My heart told me truth long ago, long ago!— that night when, at Brunswick terrace, in Brigh-ton, I kneeled at her feet to offer her crown of Christmas roses, and burst into tears, I know not why; and hat day in the Middlesex Hospital, when her tears fell upon my sleeping face, and I tried to wake in vain, my heart told me the truth. But I did not understand its language," said

Benny in strong emotion. "But now you do. And now you know you have a father, and, above all, a mother, and a brother, any many fair sisters. Your mother, our mother, longs to see you, Benjamin, just as soon as you are strong enough to receive her.'

"Oh! now! now! let me look upor her lovely and gracious face again! It has never left my memory since that bright day at Brunswick terrace," he said, as again his color came and went in quick successions of flush and pal-

The earl pressed the invalid's hand, and arose to leave the room; but, at a strange gurgling sound from the

a strange garging sound from the direction of the so'a, he turned.

Then he uttered an exclamation of horror unspeaks ble.

Benny had fasten back, white as death, and his bosom and pillow were crimsoned with his life blood.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

'Go and request Dr. Kinlock to con'e here immediately, and quietly." The man went away to do his er-

rand, and the surgeon quickly made is appearance.
The earl pointed in silence to the

form lying on the sofa.
"I thought so," said the dector, going up to his patient and feeling his nulse. "But you need not be alarmed my lord. This is not much of a hem-orrhage. A very little blood makes a great show. And se, it has quite ceased to flow, he added, as he went to the washstand and wetted a towel to wine the face of his patient.

Then he administered restoratives.

And finally as Benny breathed again, he settled him were comfortably on the sofa and enjoined the strictest

He even recommended Lord Wellrose to withdraw from the room and leave him alone to attend to his pati-ent; adding, that if he should need assistance in the duty he would ring for

As Lord Wellrose went out he beck oned Dr. Kinlock to follow he hall, and there inquired: "What shall I say to my mother? She expects to see him this after-

ncon "Tel her grace that he has had as much excitement as he can bear for one day. He must rest quietly until te-morrow morning, when, if he should be better, it will be safe for her to see him."

I.ord Wellrose went below stairs

with this intelligence He found his mother alone in the

drawing-room He said nothing of the hemorrhage, but spoke only of the patient's weak-ness and fatigue, and of the doctor's

"And you told him all?" inquired Eglantine.
"I told him all," replied her son.

"And how did he take it? How die he take it?" "With very great emotion, and yet with less than I expected. He said that his heart had told him the truth long ago, and he should have known it, had he understood the language of his heart.'

"But what, then, did the poor boy mean? His heart had told him the truth? How could his heart tell him anything, since he never saw his mother's face?" "Dear mother, he had seen you oft-

You have touched him and spokto him more than once."
"Heaven of heavens! When and where?" she asked, in profound agi-

Then Lord Wellrose told much the story of his hapless brother's life, suppressing only such parts of it as yould have overwheimed his hearer with shame, as well as with pain.

Then the duchess learned, for the first time, that the pale infant in the beggar's arms, whom she bad pitied and succored at the church dcor, on the morning of her second bridal; the starving street boy, whom her kind-hearted children had called in from the sidewalk o nthat winter night at Brunswick terrace, and had treated with a portion of their Twelfth-day with a nortion of their Twelfth-day cake: the poor, dving child she had went over in the Middlesex Hospital; and the fair, refined-looking young man she had met in the bookseller's

shon in the Strand, were one and the same, and her son! On! how she wept to hear even tubs much! How much more bitterly must have wept had she heard all! And my heart also spoke: but, ah!

I, too, misunderstood its language! she said, weeping vehemently. At that moment the duke came in. And she hastily dried her tears, and

smiled. "You have missed hearing our boy's Willie, but I will tell it to you story, Wito-night.

to-night."

"Yes, dear, you shall do so. I shall feel deeply interested in hearing it. Take comfort, my dear Eglantine. Surely all is well now. We have two on a battlefield than the fires of surely all is well now. We have two sons instead of one."

"And now, dear Wellrose, tell me how he came by the name of Douglas, since no one could have known his right to bear it until the surgeon's discovery?" she inquired.

"I gave it to him," answered the carl.

discovery?" she inquired.

"I gave it to him," answered the earl.

"Ah' you did not misunderstand the language of your heart when it claimhim as a brother, said Eglantine, with emotion.

(To be Continued.)

(To be Continued.)

Finding Relief She Tells Others

MRS. W. J. MALONEY TOOK DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR BACKACHE.

She Had Tried Numerous Other Medi-cines, But Found No Relief Till She Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy, Dodd's Kitney Pills.

the French three-lines gun-smashes him once, twice, three times just above the belt, and John L. is knocked out. "Two of these big fellows were met by the writer on the way from Sois-sons to St. Quentin not long ago. They Barachois West, Gaspe Co., Que., March 15th—(Special)— Mrs. W. J. Maloney, a well known resident of this place, is recommending Dcdd's

Kidney Pills to those who suffer from Kidney Troubles. In an interview Mrs. Maloney says:

"After suffering for many years with backache, and trying many remedles without obtaining relief I read about Dodd's Kidney Pills and decided to try them.

"After using two boxes I was great-

Tatter using two boxes I was greatly benefitted, and recommend them to other sufferers. I also used them for my little girl for kidney troubles."

Mrs. Maloney got relief from her backache because Dodd's Kidney Pills backache because Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her Kidney trouble, and that was the cause of her backache. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure diseased Kidneys. Cured Kidneys do their work and strain all the impurities out of the blood. That's why Dodd's Kidney Pills cure so many diseases that are caused by impure blood.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

Lord Wellrose had great presence of mind. He laid the fainting form flat

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upon the sofa, and then, went and rang for the bell. To the footman who answered it, he Catarrhozone" Prevents Bad Colds Strengthens Weak Irritable Throats

Employs Nature's Own Methods zone goes right to the spot—acts quickand is Invariably Successful.

tarrh. gateway to consumption.

It heals and soothes, relieves the cough, gives throat and lungs a chance, cleanses the nostrils, clears out the phlegm.

You feel better in an hour. In a day you're greatly relieved, and

DEVILED SHIRTS.

Had Started a New Fashion. Alexandre Duman, the famous French romancist, was as recklessly extravagant as he was abnormally stout, and more than once found him-

self in awkward straits. Indeed, he

was often onough without the com-monest necessities, even of dress, as

when anxious to attend an ambassador's reception he discovered he was without a single clean shirt among his

without a single clean shift among linen. A friend, who chanced to be with him at the time, volunteered to go and buy one, to find that none of the shops had in stock a garment sufficiently large to encircle the novelist's generous girth of neck and chest.

At last, when on the point of relin-quishing his search, Dumas' friend came upon a shop where a shirt called "the recules" was advertised. The

name struck him as being one of good omen, and he entered. But, alas, they

had nothing approaching the size required, unless, indeed, their customer

would care to take one made to orde

of a very corpulent Quartier Latin student, by whom it had been left on their hands. Although covered with

little red devils careering about in red flames, it was a case of Hobson's choice, so the shirt was purchased and

taken home to Dumas, who, doubtless

entering into the humor of the situa-

tion, resolved to wear it at the

"You would hardly believe it," he said afterward, "but my costume was an immense success, and I really think

I have started the fashion of deviled shirts for evening wear."—London

At times we all feel dull and heavy. Just one thing to do — relax the bowels and cleanse the system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Unclean matter is flushed out, the liver is toned,

is flushed out, the liver is toned, blood is purified, and at once you feel better. Good health and jovial spirits are quickly found in this celebrated medicine. Enormous benefits follow

medicine. Enormous benefits follow the use of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in

every case; they are very mild, very

prompt and guaranteed by the makers. Insist on getting Dr. Hamilton's

WEAK POINTS

.....

heaven ever did during a storm. After

the French three-inch rapid-firing gun,

the most interesting as well as prob

ably the most discussed weapon used by civilized men to know into king-

these mortars can only be fired had been prepared for years by representa-tives of the German military author-

ities in various spots near the forti-

fied cities of Belgium and France. Such representatives were generally welcomed into those countries as man-

agers, or proprietors of various fac-

"The 420-millimeter mortar is the

John L. Sullivan of the present war. Big, husky, formidable, if its punch lands you're a dead man; but it is slow, and while it is figuring where it will place its blow, wiry, alert 'Jim' Corbett—under the circumstances,

the French three-inch gun-smashes

tories.

Pills, 25 cents per box everywhere.

GIANT GUNS

AFTER MEALS?

EVER FEEL "DOPY"

reception.

Tit-Bits.

ly, cures thoroughly catarrh, beon-chitis and all throat affections. "Nothing could kill a cold so fast as Few will escape a cold this winter, ling, from St. Johns. "Last month I but, alas! many colds run into Ca- had a frightful cold in my head, sufarrh.

Neglected Catarrh is the straight and torturing headache. Ten minutes with "Catarrhozone" inhaler gave re-Catarrhozone is a germ-killer—de-stroys microbes that cause Catarrh. llef and in one hour I was well of my cold. Catarrhozone I consider a mar-

vel.' Carry "Catarrhozone" inhaler in your pocket or purse—take it to church—to the theatre-to work-use it in bed. It prevents and cures all manner of nose and throat troubles. Complete on goes the curing of Catarrhozone till outfit, guaranteed \$1.000; small size, you're well.

No treatment so direct. Catarrho-everywhere.

number is very limited, only eight having been seen in Belgium; neverthe less, a few are sufficient for any work When Dumas Really Thought He

they may be called upon to do.
"But, and, like many other 'buts,' this one is of tremendous importance to the Germans—these mortars can be used only—in fact, can only exist when the opposing artillery is too far to be used effectively, and at two, three, five or even seven miles they stand no chance against lighter weapons. As only skilled engineers can handle the very delicate and intricate mechanism of the mortar, these are not easily replaced, and the allied sharpshooters have already played havoc among the ranks of these specialists, who have followed the German

siege batteries from the very doors of Krupp, where they were born. "At long-distance shooting—10 or 12 miles and even 15 miles—when plenty of time can be devoted to range find ing, these mastodons are wonderfully effective. Closer, they are at the mercy of the French and British artillery, and, as has once been the case,

at the mercy of a bayonet charge.
"One thing has been amply proven—if all the engineering skill of Krupp has been devoted to the birth of thes huge mortars, less care has been used in the manufacturing of the shells used by them. At Maubeuge only one out of three exploded. The others made holes through five feet of concrete, but caused very little damage

"The mortars, mounted, weigh about 16,000 pounds. Each shell weighs nearly half a ton, and the German government of the control of the contro ernment loses \$6,000 every time one fails to explode."—New York Tribune.

The Bank Graveyard.

It is not generally known that the Bank of England, "the Old Lady of Threadneedle street," contains within its walls a graveyard. The Gordon riots in 1780, during which the bank was attacked by a mob, called attention to the necessity for strengthening its defences. Competent authorities advised that an adjoining church, hav-ing the peculiar name of St. Christopher-le-Stocks, was in a military sense a source of danger, and an act of Parliament was passed to enable the directors to purchase the church and its appurtenances. This, now tastefully laid out, is called the "bank garden." In it is the largest lime tree garden." In it is the largest lin in London.—London Standard.

GET AT THE CAUSE.

(Gueiph Mercury.) Ohio has a bill before its legislature to compensate families of drunkards from funds collected from the liquor interests. Very nice, but it would be much better to cut off the supply of drunkards. The best form of compensation for any family is a sober husband.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM

The Disease is Always Rooted in the Blood, Which Must Be Made Rich and Pure.

There are still many people who imgine that rheumatism can be cured liniments and rubbing, overlooking the medical fact that the trouble is cooted in the blood. Pheumatism can only be cured by cleansing, and enriching the blood, thus driving out of the system the poisonous acids which cause the rheumatic pains. Dr. Willianis' Pink Pills cure the most cbstinate cases of rheumatism because they go straight to the root of the trouble in the blood. Every dose helps to make rich, red blood, and this new blood expels the poisonous acid bringing health and comfort to the ortured victim. Do not waste time and money in liniments and outward applications. Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial and thus drive the disease out of your system. Here is proof of what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills can do in cases of this kind. Mr. Richard Palmer, Wroxeter, Ont., says:
"For months my life was made miserable through a combined attack of rheumatism and sciatica. The rheumaable through a combined attack of rheumatism and sciatica. The rheumatism seemed to settle in all my joints and been put out of business and lay sadly on the side of the road, their breech blown off by the owners, evidently. Dragged all the way from Maubeuge, near the Belgium frontier, which had been conquered through a fortifications of Paris, the very weight of their shells, and meaning to carry on their work up to the very fortifications of Paris, the two monsters had foundered ignoming to sarry on their work up to the very fortifications of Paris, the two monsters had foundered ignoming to sarry on their work up to the very fortifications of Paris, the two monsters had foundered ignoming to sarry on their work up to the very fortifications of Paris, the two monsters had foundered ignoming to sarry on their work up to the very fortifications of Paris, the very weight of their shells, and meaning to carry on their work up to the very fortifications of Paris, the very work in the very fortifications of Paris, the very fortifications of Paris, the very work in the very fortifications of Paris, the very work in the very work in the very work in the very work. Neither doctors ror various remedies I took dio me any good. Finally I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and for this I have much to be thankful the very fortifications of Paris, the very fortifications of Paris, the very fortifications of Paris, the very work in the very work. Neither doctors ror various remedies I took dio me any good. Finally I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and for this I have made for the launced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have all the transfer of the very fortifications of Paris, the very work and that in my condition I was unadated to de my ordinary work. Neither doctors ror various remedies I took dio me any good. Finally I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and for this I have made the sciati

length of time under the fire of these Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-German monsters. It is said their ville, Oat.