# ፟ጜ፝ጜ፞ጜጜዹጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜ LOVE'S EXILE. **፟**፟ጜ፟ቚቚቚጜ፞ጜ፞ጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜጜ

rejoin her.

Thursday.

I took this letter up to Craigen-

every tool-shed about the place were

The letter finished, and put in the

ways to be found district-visiting on

I suppose no man with ever so little

brain or ever so little heart, who has

slicrry would cast a glamor over those exceedingly sloping shoulders, which seemed almost to argue some moral deficiency, some terrible lack of some quality without which no woman's character is complete. In the meantime, she was bearing down

said, holding out her hand, "I

smiling.

fess I did you the injustice to think you would forget your promise."

"Promise!" I repeated, vaguely.
"I am afraid I must confess—"
"You had forgotten?" she said,

"At least, you see, I hadn't forgotten that this is the way you al-

ways walk on a Thursday. with a look that was intended to

site for a new school!"

" Really this is too bad.

'And had forgotten my beautiful

However she was more pleased with me for what I had remembered than angry for what I had forgotten. "At any rate you can come and

will be only one thing it will want.

"Go on, though I know what you

Think," she said, enthusiastically

were to cost ten thousand pounds, I should say the money had been well

I am not making an idle boast; I am recording a fact when I say that that girl lakd siege to me with a skill and patience which filled me alternately with admiration, gratitude and alarm. She learned my habits, she mastered my opinions until I began to think thaft if a person who apparently knew me so well could like me so much I must be an infinitely more amiable man than I had ever supposed. This frame of mind naturally led me to look kindly on the lady who had enabled me to make such a pleasing discovery, and I knew myself to be softening to such an extent that I felt that, unless Mr. Farington should leave Ballater before the summer was over, I should be "a gone coon" before autumn. If she held on until the evenings grew cold and long, until the evenings grew cold and long, until the winds began to howl about lonely Larkball, and to bring swirling showers of dead leaves to the ground with the hissing sound of a beach of pebbles untilend. The she held on a product of the product of the most robust of users among the hills would make a sentimental fool of the most robust of use. I fancied that the little sheet of paper, in spite of Miss Farington and the domestic pletures, burnt into my heart.

It was in the middle of August, while the weather was still—everywhere but in the Highlands—insufferably hot, that I received a letter from Fabian which gave me a great shock. His wife had been very ill, he said, and although she had now been declared out of danger, she recovered strength so slowly that it had become imperative to send her away somewhere. Mrs. Ellmer, who was now with her, having suggested her old home in the Highlands, the doctor had agreed warmly and Fabian therefore begged, as an old friend, that I would lend his wife be "a gone coon" before autumn. If she held on until the evenings grew cold and long, until the winds began to howl about lonely Larkhall, and to bring swirling showers of dead leaves to the ground with the hissing sound of a beach of pebbles under the retreating waves of me wintry sea, then I felt that I should give way, that I should see in Miss Farington's prosaic gray eves pleasant domestic saic gray eyes pleasant domestic pictures, in her erect figure and slop-ing shoulders, an attraction which, to a lonely man, when the deer-stalking and fishing seasons were were quite irresistible:

I had had one plaintive little let-ter from Babiole, in which she en-treated me, in rather stiff and stilted language, out of which peeped a most touching anxiety, to be-ware of her father, who, she assured me, was more desperate and dangerous in his intentions to do me harm than she had even dared to suggest when face to face with me. I wrote back in a clumsy letter, as stiff as her own, but not so touching, that she need have no fear, as her father had settled down quietly at Aberdeen. I dared not tell the truth, which I had found out through Ferfortified by that, and the second guson-that Mr. Elimer had indeed come up to the Highlands with the avowed intention of doing me some desperate harm; but that, having availed himself too freely, through his daughter's generosity, of his favorite indulgences, he had had an attack of delirium

### A TRYING TIME

### is the Period When Young Girls are Merging Into Womanhood

Marked by Pale Faces, Heart Palpita tion. Loss of Appetite and General Lassitude-How to Overcome Thi Condition.

upon me, and I was still without an opening speech. But she was not.
"What a treat to see you in this part of the world, Mr. Maude," she After babyhood, the most perilous time in a young girl's life is when she is just entering wemanhood. It is then that she is subject to head-aches, dizziness, heart publitation, feeble appetite, and bloodless checks This condition may easily into consumption, and to prevent this-to keep the young girl In good health and strength, mothers should insist upon their taking a bleed-making tonic, such as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Henry McIntyre, Port Dalhousie, Ont. McIntyre, Port Dalhousie, Ont., give: sound advice to other mothers ases of this kind. She says: out three years ago the health my daughter, Bertha, began to She grew weak and seemed unable to stand the least exertion. She suffered from distressing headaches and fainting fits; her appetite left her and she lost flesh. I spent much meney on medicines, but they did meney on medicines, but they did with a fair view of the little river not help her. Then I took her to a and of the hills beyond, which would not help her. Then I took her to a doctor, and although his treatment was we sisted in for a long time she seemed to be growing worse, and I began to fear she was going into consumption. Then I took her to a specialist, but his treatment was likewise unsuccessful. Finally upon the advice of a lady friend, a doctor the advice of a lady friend, a doctor practising in Chicago, Bertha began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and before long there was a decided improvement in her condition, and by the time she had taken nine boxes she was once more enjoying the best of health and had gained fifteen pounds in weight. I would strongly advise all similar sufferers to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, as her case seemed as hopeless as could be." in Chicago, Bertha began and and imare going to say," she said.
"Scholars," I finished, briefly.
Miss Farington nodded. "Th
will come," she said confidently,
the thing is properly organized."
Organization was her hobby. organization was ner hobby. If the little affair came off, my library would be partly catalogued and partly burnt, and To-to-would be partly burnt, and To-to-would be organized into the stable-yard. Still wo-to-wood the stable organized into the stable organized into the stable.

All weak and ailing girls and wo-men, sufferers from backache, headmen. sufferers from backache, headaches, indisposition to work or exercise, who show by their pale and shallow checks that they are in ill health, will find prompt relief, bright eyes, rosy checks and active health in a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can obtain these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail postpaid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont. Never accept anything else which a dealer may say "just as good."

"Think," she said, enthusiastically, "what it would mean! To plant the first footing of knowledge, civilization, refinement, anong these peasants! To give them eyes to see the beauty of the nature which surrounds them! To give them resources for refined enjoyment when winter closes the door of nature to them, to widen the first footing of knowledge, civilization, refinement, and the first footing of knowledge of knowledge of the world and them. "inst as good."

spent in it, if but one single Highland boy were taught to read!"
Rather appaled by the thought of the lengths to which such a bound-less enthusiasm might carry her. I nurmured something to the ef-fect that it would be rather ex-pensive. Whereat she turned upon

"And can you, Mr. Maude, who profess to revel in Montaigne and Shake-speare, delight in Charles Lamb and Alfred de Vigny, deny such pleasures to your humble neighbors?"

"But my humble neighbors wouldn't read Shakespeare or Montaigne, nor even Wilkie Collins nor Dumas the Elder. They'd red the Bow Bells novelettes. And as to teaching them to admire their own hills, why they love them more than you do, for Nature isn't to them a closed book in winter as it seems to you."

book in winter as it seems to you."

I was on the wrong tack altogether, as I felt when by good luck
the lady herself brought me to more

ongenial ground.

the lady herself brought me to more congenial ground.

"Then I suppose I musta't expect much help from you, Mr. Maude," she said, rather stiffly.

"Yes, you may, indeed, you may expect every help." I said, rushing at the opportunity, and growing hot over it. "It's true I—I con't much care—I mean I'm not deeply interested in Highland children, except as scenery, you know, picturesqueness and all that; but—er—but for you—in a plan of yours, that is to say, I should be delighted to do whatever lay in my power."

During this lame performance Miss Farington listened with a perfectly stolid face, but with a heightened color which told that she knew, in vulgar parlance, what I was driving

color which told that she knew, in vulgar parlance, what I was driving at. Now that I was coming to the polat, however, she did not mean to have any "humbugging about." At least, some such determination as that rather than malden coyness, seemed to prompt her next speech. "I don't thank I quite understand you, Mr. Maude."
This was a challenge. I took it up. "I thank, Miss Farington, you must have noticed my growing interest in —"

"In my plans? No, indeed, I haven't Don't you remember your saying the other day that it seemed a pity to waste good drainage and sanitary regulations upon people who were never ill?" "I-I only mean that my interest

bian therefore begged, as an old friend, that I would lend his wife and her mother the cottage for a short time, adding that he was sure I would look after my little favorite until, after a few deys' time, he could in you. In you."

It was the very last way in which
I should have chosen to introduce
a declaration of love, but with a
girl too much absorbed in the progress of humanity to encourage that of the individual man, there is nothing for you but to take what open-ing you can get. It was all right, at any rate, for she smiled and gave I took this letter up to Craigendarroch, and had first a cigar and then a pipe over it. To refuse Fabian's request was impossible; to lend the cottage and go away myself would be inhospitable and sucpicious; to lend it and stay would be dangerous. With the last whiffs of tobacco an inspiration came. I swing back home, wrote back to Fabian that Larkhall itself, the cottage, the garden, the stables, and

at any rate, for she smilled and gave me her hand, the glove of which I respectfully kissed, noticing at the time that it smelt of treacle, and wendering how it had acquired that particular perfume. It occurred to me, even as I stood there 'rying to think of something to say, that the little boys she had been teach-ing must have been eating bread and treacle, and imparted its fra-grance to their lesson-books. tage, the garden, the stables, and grance to their lesson-books.

"You have surprised me very much, Mr. Mande," she said. "Are you quite sure that I deserve this honor?" Ferhaps the question was not so insincere as it seemed to be, for she looked pleased, though not at all agitated. But I feit, as I reassured her with tome conventional words, that my heart would have gone out more to the emptiest headed little bag, I had a glass of sherry; and, fortified by that, and by an heroic sense of duty, I sallied forth in the direction of the Mill o' Sterrin, in which neighborhood Miss Farington, who did everything by rule, was albrain or ever so little heart, who has deliberately made up his mind to propose to a girl, sees the moment approaching without a certain trepidation. I own that when I saw the moment and Miss Farington approaching together, although I had very little doubt about her answer, and very little enthusiasm about the result, I had a thumping at my heart and a singing in my ears. With the memory of Babiole and the thought of her visit in my mind, not even the sherry would cast a glamor over oddly divided in the feminine mind that a girl could glow with enthusiasm while talking about impracticable plans for making her neighbors uncomfortable and listen quite coolly to the proposal to pass her life with the mam she had made no secret of liking best. I had an awk ward sense of not knowing what to talk about, amil I asked her how she liked Larkhall. She had evidently considered that matter well already and was quite prepared with her answer.

"I think it only wants the south wing raised a story, and the drawing-room enlarged by taking in that space between the outer wall and that row of Illacs and guelderthat row of lilacs and guelder-roses at the back, to make it one of the pleasantest of the country houses about here," she replied promptly.

I felt a cold shiver up my back, per-eiving that even my study might be elving that even "But I like it even as it is because

it is your home," she added, with a touch of human feeling for which I felt grateful.

ett grateful.
"Thank you," I said, and I took her hand again. I hesitated about using her Curistian name, and decided not to, "Lucy" seemed such an inapprepriate appellation for Miss Farington; she ought at least to have been "Henrietta."

"I will try to make you like it still more," I said, quietly and sincerely, upon which she went the length or returning the pressure of my fingers on hers.

But she could not keep long away from those confounded plans. As we drew near the grounds of Larkhall, and could see the stables and one cor and could see the stables and one cor-ner of the roof of the cottage, she stopped short and said pensively — "I've often thought, Mr. Maude, what a pity it is that cottage should be kept empty, when it is so nicely furnished too. Your house-keeper, Mrs. Janet, took me over it one day." Perhaps it was anger at the thought that this young lady had mentally disposed of all my property prematurely, perhaps my property prematurely, perhaps annoyance that she should have aimoyance that she should have intruded in the cottage at all, which helped to augment the sudsuggestion. She went on, quite unaware of what she had done, "Now I was thinking what a charming convalescent home a place like that would make for poor widows in re-

#### duced circumstances, who"-(To be Continued.)

Reason to be Received.

Tit-Bits. Mrs. Wederly (unmasking after the fancy ball)—Oh. but didn't I fool you, though. You had no idea that you were flirting with your wife all

the evening.

Mr. Wederly—No, I hadn't; you were so very agreeable. I was completely deceived.

## CANADA LEADS THE WORLD IN THE FIELD OF MEDICAL RESEARCH

William Henry, the Celebrated English Medical Authority. Experiments on Himself with Dodd's Kidney Pills, and Gives the Results.

Englishmen are proverbially slow to take up new things. They cling to the old till the new has been tried and tested, till it has been proven beyond a doubt that it is sound in its every principle.

But once they have passed on it, and passed favorably, it goes forth to the world bearing a stamp of genuine value that nothing else could give it. And from that time forth that new thing, be it a thought, a fabric or a remedy, bears the hallmark of sterling worth that nothing can destroy.

Why Canada is Proud.

Why Canada is Proud.

It is for this reason that Canada has how cause to be proud of her ad-vance along the walks of science. For an English authority, one of the highest in all England, one of the highest in the world, has declared, and declared as emphatically as man can do it that Dodd's Kidney Pills, a Canadian discovery, is the one rem-edy that treats diseased Kidneys as they should be treated, and effec-tually and permanently cures them.

An Eminent Authority.

William Henry is the name of the English scientist who makes this statement. He is known, respected, and followed in thousands of British tower. for as the author of "The and followed in thousands of British homes, for as the author of "The Penny Medical Library" and kindred works he has talked medical science in simple words to almost the entire British family. And William Henry makes tids statement concerning Dodd's Kidney Pills, because he has tested Dodd's Kidney Pills thoroughly, because he has given Dodd's Kidney Pills the most thorough and practical of all tests, he has used Dodd's Kidney Pills himself for Kidney Trouble, and has been cured by ney Trouble, and has been cured by

them.

Nor is this eminent Englishman mild in his expressions of the satisfaction he feels at the result produced by this remedy. "Dodd's Kidney Pills is certainly, a wonderful remedy," he declares, "As a Kidney remedy, I would back it against all the drugs in the Pharmacopaeia."

William Henry, has, of course,



WILLIAM HENRY. Author of "The Penny Medical Library."

"As a Kidney remedy I would back Dodd's Kidney Pills against all the drugs in the Pharmacopæia."

watched the working of Dodd's Kidney Pills from a scientific standpoint, and he affirms they are alike right in theory and practice. He says of the theory:

Kidney Therapeutics.

"I had read one of the Dodd's Kid-ney Pills pamphlets, and could tell from it that the discoverer of Dodd's from it that the discoverer of Dodd's Kidney Phils had really studied what I may call Kidney Theraupeutics. I saw that he was on the right track, cleanse and tone up the Kidneys, and they will not only get rid of the urle acid, but will prevent it accumulating. That is his argument, I take it, and it is a sound one. This soundness has been strongly proved in my case." Mr. Henry goes on to relate how Kidney Pills,

he was so troubled with Gravel that he was often unable to follow his lit-erary calling—he could not stoop on sit, and so could not work. The pains in the back and loins were excruciating. Another marked symptom was bladder irritation. He also had heart: "fluttering." He was depressed, irritable, and subject to bad dreams. He was frequently oppressed by a was frequently oppressed by a crowsiness he could not throw off. Results Obtained.

He tried all sorts of things for his rouble, medicines old and medicines sew. Some gave him temporary relief, out that was all. Then he tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and he gives the follow-ing results of his experiment:

"1. Before I had finished one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was perfectly, free from uric acid, my water being quite normal.

"2. Three doses brought a great provement, though I was extremed bad before taking the first one.

"3. Every one of the symptoms I ave mentioned, as well as the vio-

have mentioned, as well as the vio-lent headaches which I had forgot to mention, had disappeared.

"4. Though it is now six mobiled since I took the last dose of Dodd's Kiduey Pills, there is not now a trace of uric acid in my urine, notwith-standing that my diet and mode of life are just the same as they always were." were.

What it Means

This, In brief, is the experience of This, in brief, is the experience of William Henry, perhaps England's greatest and best-known medical authority. It puts the stamp of genuine worth on Canada's greatest medical discovery, Dodd's Kidney Pills. This added to the testimony of the thousands who have been relieved and added to the testimony of the thousands who have been relieved and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, must convince even the most skeptical that Canada stands in the front rank of medical research, and that chief among the remedies she has furnished the world stands that sure cure for Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes and all other forms of Kidney Complaint, Dodd's Kidney Pills

#### • A VILLAGE OF WOMEN.

English Towns Which are Deserted by the Men Every Summer.

During the summer and autumn many of the villages and towns around the Essex coast are entirely without able-bodied men, save, of course, for the presence of indispensable personages as the clergyman, doctor and one or two shopkeepers. A typical example is

the village of Tollesbury.

Although Tollesbury boasts a population of considerably over a thoulastineere as it seemed to be, for she looked pleased, though not at all agitated. But I feit, as I reassured her with some conventional words, that my heart would have gone out more to the emptiest-headed little fool that ever giggied and blushed than to this most intelligent and matter-of-fact young woman. And I fell to wonderlag, as we began to walk back together, why the sentimental and the practical were so oddly divided in the feminine mind that a girl could glow with eathur the sentimental and the practical were so oddly divided in the feminine mind girl could glow with eathur the sentimental and the practical were so oddly divided in the feminine mind girl could glow with eathur the sentimental and the practical were so oddly divided in the feminine mind girl could glow with eathur the sentimental and the practical were so oddly divided in the feminine mind girl could glow with eathur the sentimental and the practical were so oddly divided in the feminine mind girl could glow with eathur the sentimental and the practical were so oddly divided in the feminine mind girl could glow with eathur the commence to the emptiest-headed little fool that ever giggied and blushed that the ment and matter-of-fact young woman. And I fell to wonderlag, as we began to the fact that all the men, and most the fact that all the men, and when the summer commences are really the miles away, and from may really the miles away, and from the may really the miles away, and from the may really the miles away, and from the may really th

dredging and dredging for star-fish, which latter are of consider-able value for manuring purposes.

Mon of Tollesbury were among the

erow that Sir Thomas Lipton took cross the Atlantic to sail Shamrock I, and several of them all take part in the forthcoming contest.

Easy Way to Remember Dates. Tit-Bits.

Teacher-In what year was attle of Waterloo fought?

battle of Waterloo fought?
Pupil—I don't know.
Teacher—It's simple enough if you only would learn how to cultivate artificial memory. Remember the twelve Apostles. Add half that member to them; that's eighteen. Multiply that by 100; that's 1,800. Take the twelve apostles again; add a quarter of their number to them; that's fifteen. Add what you've got; that's 1815. That's the date. Outte shaple, you see, to remember due to the distribution of the distribution of

A LITTLE TYRANT.

The Trouble Not Due to Original Sin. There is no tyrant like a teething baby. His temper isn't due to original sin, however; the tyrant suffers more than the rest of the family. He don't know what is they do not always know what to do for his lordship. An Ontario mother writes to tell what is best to do. "When my baby was teething," she says, "he was so cross and restless that I hardly knew what to do with him. He had a poor appetite, and ate but little, and was growing thin. I got a box of Baby's Own Tablets, and gives me no trouble at all." This is the experience not only of Mrs. D. K. Schroeder, of Hanover, Ont. but also of thousands of mothers all over the Dominion. A baby teething is cross because his blood is heated and his little bowels constinated or unhealthily relaxed, and his system heated by the effort of getting the teeth through the gums. Baby's Own Tablets act like magic not only in this, but in all alments of little ones. Sold by druggists or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing lirect to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. There is no tyrant like a teeth-

## WHY THUNDERSTORMS

SOUR MILK

During serious electrical disturb-ances in the atmosphere it is well known that beer may become hard, milk may go sour, and meat may frequently turn. Considerable speculation has arisen as to the cause of this change. It has been suggested that an ozonized state of the air due to electric discharge has some due to electric discharge has some thing to do with it, or that the formation of nitrous acid in the air is responsible for the charge. It is, however, not probable that the atmosphere undergoes any chemical change sufficient to account for the extent to which certain foods turn Moreover, any important quantity of ozone or nitrous acid would be cal-culated to exert a preservative ef-fect, as both are powerful antisep-

It is well known that an opposite electrical state is set up by induc-tion, so that an electrical condi-tion of the atmosphere Induces to similar condition, though opposite in character, in the objects on the tion, though no lightning touches them; and in the celebrated experiment of Galvani he showed that a skinned frog in the neighborhood of an electrical machine, although dead, exhibited convulsive movements the the may be, of a stimulus given to bacteriological agencies set up by every time that a spark was drawn that's 1815. That's the date an opposite electric condition in-Quite simple, you see, to remember dates if you will only adopt my system. ing a thunderstorm, yet undoubtedly they occur at other times, though
not to the same degree, when there
is no apparent electric disturbance.
But even when the sky is clear
the atmosphere may exhibit considerable electrical tension. The

### **BOOKS OF AN EARLY DATE.**

Before Abraham's Time There Was a Literature of Much Value.

An American excavating expedi-tion engaged in operations at the ancient city of Nippur has recently, unearthed documents that prove literary age, and that there was no small amount of culture in the time of Abraham, the patriarch. A li-brary of clay books has been found of Abraham. which had already been lost and covered by the earth when Abraham was

They are in the shape of tablets, of which it is calculated there were more than 100,000. The tions on them relate to all the various branches of knowledge and literature that were studied at the The chief cities of Babylonia all had these libraries of imperishable clay. A contemporaneous record of events had long been kept and

of the boys over 10 years thands, earn their living as yacht hands, and when the summer commences they start every year for a cruse of everal months' duration, rarely seeing their homes again till late is the autumn.

By the end of this month the much flats which lie between Tollesbury and the deep sea will be a forest of masts of pleasure yachts, which lie up here for the winter, when the lie up here for the winter, when the to the village, During the winter the staple industries of the place are fishing in smacks, oyster in place are fishing for star-Babylonian empire. naan he was surrounded by the in-

Another discovery, that of the site of the tower of Babel, is thought to have been made by a party of German excavators. It has usually been identified with the mount now called the Birs-i-Nimrud. But this was a mistake, for the Birs-i-Nimrud represents the temple Babylon, but of the nei labylon, but of the neighboring town of Borsippa. The tower of Babel was undoubtedly the great tower attached to the temple of Elemerodach in Babylon itself. These the palace of Nebuchadnezzar, in which Alexander the Great died.

A SURPRISED PHYSICIAN

A Dying Patient Recovers Through the interposition of a Humble German

Chicago, Nov. 15. Some weeks oro De Some weeks ago Dr. G--, a very reputable and widely-known physi-clin, living on C-- screet, was called to attend a very complicated case of Rheumatism. tpon arriving at the house he found a man about forty years of age, lying in a prostrated and serious condition, with his whole frame dangerously affected with the patient, but the man continued to patient, but the man continued the patient, but the man continued to grow worse, and on Sunday evening he was found to be in a very alarming condition. The knees and cloows and larger joints were greatly inflamed, and could not be moved. It was only with extreme difficulty that the patient could be turned in bed, with the aid of three or four persons. The weight of the clothing was so painful that means had to be adopted to keep it from the patient's body.

The doctor saw that his assistance would be of no avail, and left the house, the members of the family following him to the door, weeping. Almost immediately the grief stricken ones were addressed by an humble German. He had heard of the despair of the family, and now asked them to try his remedy, and accordingly brought forth a bottle of St. Jacobs O!. The poor wife applied this rem-edy. The first application eased the patient very much: after a few hours they used it again, and, wonder of wonders, the pain vanished entirely! Every subsequent application improved the patient, and in two days he was well and out. When the doctor called a few days there is no subsequent application to called a few days. tor called a few days after, he was indeed surprised