BARNABY RUDGE

CHARLES DICKENS

the night so black, that if Mr. Willet prised. had been his own pilot, he would have walked into a deep horsepond the end of a long conversation, within a few hundred yards of his "to bid them keep this story secret. own house, and would certainly have It is a foolish fancy on the part of terminated his career in that ignoble this weak-brained man, bred in his syhere of action. But Hugh, who had fears and superstition. But Miss a sight as keen as any hawk's, and Haredale, though she would know it apart from that endowment, could to be so, would be disturbed by it if have found his way blindfolded to it reached her ears; it is too nearly any place within a dozen miles, connected with a subject very painful dragged old John along, quite deaf to us all, to be heard with indifferto his remonstrances, and took his ence. own course without the slightest have laid me under a great obligareference to, or notice of, his master. So they made head against the wind as best they could, Hugh crushing the wet grass beneath his heavy tread, and stalking on after his ordinary savage fashion; John Willet followed at arm's length, picking his steps, and looking about him, now for bogs and ditches, and now for such stray ghosts as might be wandering abroad, with looks of as much dismay and uneasiness as his immovable face was capable of expressing. At length they stood upon the

broad gravel walk before the Warren House. The building was profoundly dark, and none were moving near it save themselves. From one solitary turret-chamber, however, there shone ray of light; and towards this speck of comfort in the cold, cheerless silent scene, Mr. Willet bade his pilot lead him.

The old room," said John, loking timidly upward; "Mr. Reuben 3 own apartment, God be with us! I wonder his brother likes to sit there, so late at night-on this night too.

'Why, where else should he sit' asked Hugh holding the lantern to his breast, to keep the candle from the wind, while he trimmed it with his fingers. "It's snug enough, ain't

"Snug!" said John indignantly. "You have a comfortable idea of snugness, you have, sir. Do you know what was done in that room, you ruffian?"

'Why, what is it the worse for cried Hugh, looking into "Does it keep out John's fat face. the rain, and snow, and wind, the less for that? Is it less warm or dry, because a man was killed there? Ha, ha, ha! Never believe it, master. One man's no such matter as that comes to.

follower, and began-by a species of house and its master." With that he man, sitting up like a statue on his inspiration-to think it just barely muttered something to himself, and horse. possible that he was something of drank the rest, and setting down the "And do not you say Amen, likea dangerous character, and that it glass, preceded them without a word. wise?" might be advisable to get rid of him one of these days. He was too by this observance, but seeing that ply at all, but sat looking straight prudent to say anything, with the Mr. Haredale took little heed of before him. fore turned to the iron gate before his thoughts were otherwise employ- the gentleman. "At a crisis like which this brief dialogue and pass- ed, he offered no apology, and went the present, when Queen Elizabeth, lity required. ed, and pulled the handle of the bell in silence down the stairs, across the that maiden monarch, weeps within which the light appeared being at They stopped upon the outer side for brow of gloom and shadow, stalks he had an opportunity of observing one corner of the building, and only | Hugh to hold the light while Mr. triumphant"divided from the path by one of the garden walks, upon which this gate then John saw with wonder (as he

Begging pardon, sir," said John, "I knew you sat up late, and made bold to come round, having a word to say to you.'

Willet-is it not?" "Of the Maypole-at your service,

Mr. Haredale closed the window, and withdrew. He presently appeared at a door in the bottom of the turret, and coming across the garden-walk unlocked the gate and let

"You are a late visitor, Willet. What is the matter?"

'Nothing to speak of, sir," said John; "an idle tale, I thought you ought to know of; nothing more." Let your man go forward with the lantern, and give me your hand. The stairs are crooked and narrow. Gently with your light, friend. You

swing it like a censer. Hugh, who had already reached the following next, eyed his lowering face with no great favor; and Hugh, looking down on him, returned his glances with interest, as they climbed the winding stair.

room adjoining that from which they had seen the light. Mr. Haredale entered first, and led the way through it into the latter chamber, where he seated himself at a writingtable from which he had risen when

they rang the bell. "Come in," he said, beckoning to old John, who remained bowing at the door. "Not you, friend," he added hastily to Hugh, who entered also. "Willet, why do you bring that fellow here?"

Why, sir," returned John, elevating his eyebrows, and lowering his voice to the tone in which the question had been asked him, "he's

good guard, you see."
"Don't be too sure of that," said Mr. Haredale, looking towards him "I doubt it. He has

an evil eye." 'There's no imagination in his eye' returned Mr. Willet, glancing over his shoulder at the organ in question,

certainly.' "There is no good there, he assur-," said Mr. Haredale. Wait in that little room, friend, and close

the door between us." Hugh shrugged his shoulders, and with a disdainful look, which showed, either that he had overheard, or that he guessed the purport of their whispering, did as he was told. When he was shut out, Mr. Haredale turned to John, and bade him go on with what he had to say, but not to speak too loud, for there were quick ears

Thus cautioned, Mr. Willet, in an oily whisper, recited all that he had heard and said that night; laying particular stress upon his own sagafity, upon his great regard for the family, and upon his solicitude for their peace of mind and happiness. The story moved his auditor more than he had expected. Mr. Hare-dale often changed his attitude, rose and paced the room, returned again, desired him to repeat, as nearly as he could, the very words that Solomon had used and gave so many other signs of being disturbed, and ill at short pause of indecision.

The way was wet and dismal, and ease, that even Mr. Willet was sur-

"You did quite right," he said, at You were most prudent, and tion. I thank you very much."

This was equal to John's most sanguine expectations; but he would spectable and unexceptionable per- I suppose. have preferred Mr. Haredale's looking at him when he spoke, as if he really did thank him, to his walking up and down, speaking by fits and starts, often stopping with his eyes fixed on the ground, moving hurriedly on again, like one distracted, and seeming almost unconscious of what he stay, though my friend only speaks said Hugh. said or did.

This, however, was his manner; and he sat quite passive for a long time, of far too much importance to the but deigned not a word in answer. not knowing what to do. At length he rose. Mr. Haredale stared at him forgotten his being present, then cause, my lord, a mighty cause, de- time delighted. door. Hugh, who was, or feigned to and its champion, its advanced guard by, beating down his guard with his be, fast asleep on the ante-chamber and its van. It is the cause of our whip, and striking him on the head and throwing his cloak about him, and our faith. Let me sleep on a little once. You wear your hair too grasped his stick and lantern, and chair—the carpet—anywhere. No one long; I should have cracked your prepared to descend the stairs.

this man drink?" "Drink! He'd drink the Thames up, if it was strong enough, replied John Willet. "He'll something when he gets home. He's better without it now, sir."

you are! I shall go home the better for one glassful, half-way. Come!" As John made no reply, Mr. Haredale brought out a glass of liquor, and gave it to Hugh, who, as he took it in his hand, threw part of it upon the floor.

'What do you mean by splashing

head, and fixing his eyes on Mr. proof, "his lordship said Amen! Mr. Willet fixed his dull eyes on his Haredale's face; "a toast to this John was a good deal scandalized To which John Grueby made no re-

The turret in walk, and through the garden-gate. her tomb, and Bloody Mary with a most seemed another man.

hind his escort, as he had come, thinking very steadily of what he had in her lifetime, I believe." just now seen, when Hugh drew him suddenly aside, and almost at the same instant three horsemen swept past-the nearest brushed his shoulder even then-who, checking their ing up.

CHAPTER XXXV.

When John Willet saw that the horsemen wheeled smartly round, and drew up three abreast in the narrow road, waiting for him and his man to join them, it occurred to him with unusual precipitation that they must be highwaymen; and had Hugh been turret, held it more steadily, and armed with a blunderbuss, in place ascended first, turning round from of his stout cudgel, he would certime to time to shed its light down- tainly have ordered him to fire it ward on the steps. Mr. Haredale off at a venture, and would, while the word of command was obeyed, have consulted his own personal safety in immediate flight. Under the circumstances of disadvantage, however, in which he and his guard were plac-It terminated in a little ante-led, he deemed it prudent to adopt a different style of generalship, and therefore whispered his attendant to address them in the most peaceable and courteous terms. By way of acting up to the spirit and letter of this instruction, Hugh stepped forward, and flourishing his staff before the very eyes of the rider nearest him, demanded roughly what he and his fellows meant by so nearly galloping over them, and why they scoured the king's highway at that late hour of night.

The man whom he addressed was beginning an angry reply in the same strain, when he was checked by the horseman in the centre, who, interposing with an air of authority, inquired in a somewhat loud but not harsh or unpleasant voice:

"Pray, is this the London road?" "If you follow it right, it is," re-

plied Hugh, roughly.
"Nay, brother," said the same person, "vou're but a churlish Englishman, if Englishman you be-which I should much doubt but for your tongue. Your companion, I am sure, will answer me more civilly. How

say you, friend?" "I say it is the London road, sir," answered John. "And I wish," he added in a subdued voice, as he turned to Hugh, "that you was in any other road, you vagabond. Are you tired of your life, sir, that you go atrying to provoke three great neckor-nothing chaps, that could keep on running over us, back'ards and for-'ards till we was dead, and then take our bodies up behind 'em, and drown us ten miles off?"

"How far is it to London?" inquired the same speaker. "Why, from here, sir," answered persuasively, "it's thirteen John,

very easy miles." The adjective was thrown in, as an inducement to the travellers to ride away with all speed, but instead of having the desired effect, it elicited from the same person, the remark, "Thirteen miles! That's a long distance!" which was followed by a

there ary inns here about?"

up his spirit in a surprising manner; bridle rein; and, last of all, his lordhis fears rolled off like smoke; all the ship's secretary-for that, it seemed, landlord stirred within him. "There are no inns," rejoined Mr.

of that inn often.

horseman, smiling.

"And how far is the Maypole from meanwhile with a look of bluff

in all the world, when the third rid- those self-possessed, hard-headed, imer, who had hitherto kept a little perturbable fellows, who, if they ever in the rear, suddenly interposed:

"And have you one excellent bed, of warfare, never know it, and go on landlord? Hem! A bed that you coolly till they win. can recommend-a bed that you are

"Say, as to three beds," interpos- fixed on the horizon. ed the gentleman who had spoken be-

of one.

"No, no, my lord; you are too good, shook hands with hin and opened the pends on you. You are its leader door, sprang up on their entrance, altars and our homes, our country with its but-end. "Stay," said Mr. Haredale. "Will Let John Grueby pass the night be-er. neath the open sky-no one will re-'it is a glorious cause, and must not ty cause, and must not be endangered. My lord, it is a holy cause, and him as a customer of almost super must not be deserted.'

"It is a holy cause," exclaimed his your drink about a gentleman's house, sir?" said John.
"I'm drinking a toast," Hugh re"John Grueby," said the long-wind-

"I'm drinking a toast," Hugh re-plied, holding the glass above his ed gentleman, in a tone of mild re-"I heard my lord, sir," said the

ourney home before him; and there- what Hugh said or did, and that "You surprise me, Grueby," said

"Oh, sir," cried the man, gruffly,

at one time, or delivered with such most precise and soher cut. beast; private rooms for large or of some forty years, he had learned sentences to the same purpose, when some trouble to explain. the gentleman who had first, turning Gashford, the secretary, was taller, press forward? You shall decide."

in a silky tone, "that your health refreshment and repose."

him. cious as yours must not be put in tice. Go forward, John, by all

"Pray," said the gentleman, "are spoke, bade Hugh push on, and fol-nere any inns here about?" spoke, bade Hugh push on, and fol-lowed close behind him. Then came At the words "inns," John plucked his lordship, with Mr. Willet at his was Gashford's 'office.

Hugh strode briskly on, often look-Willet, with a strong emphasis on the ing back at the servant whose horse plural number; "but there's a Inn- was close upon his heels, and glanc-one Inn-the Maypoie Inn. That's ing with a leer at his holster case a Inn indeed. You won t see the like of pistols, by which he seemed to set great store. He was a square-"You keep it, perhaps?" said the built, strong-made, bull-necked fellow, of the true English breed; and "I do, sir," replied John, greatly as Hugh measured him with his eye, wondering how he had found this out. he measured Hugh, regarding him dain. He was much older than the "About a mile"-John was going Maypole man, being to all appearto add that it was the easiest mile ance five and forty; but was one of

"If I led you wrong now," said sure is well aired-a bed that has Hugh, tauntingly, "you'd-ha ha ha! been slept in by some perfectly re- -you'd shoot me through the head,

are beat at fisty-cuffs, or other kind

John Grueby took no more notice "We do not take in no tagrag and of this remark than if he had been bobtail at our house, sir," answered John. "And as to the bed itself"— on quite comfortably, with his eyes

"Did you ever try a fall with a fore; "for we shall want three if we man when you were young, master?" "Can you make any play at singlestick?"

John Grueby looked at him sideit was so embarrassing to John that you are too kind; but your life is ways with the same contented air, nation in these portent us times, to "- Like this?" said Hugh, giving be placed upon a level with one so his cudgel one of those skilful flourfor a moment as though he had quite useless and so poor as mine. A great ishes, in which the rustic of that "Whoop!

"- Or that," returned John Grue-'Yes, I played a will repine if I take cold or fever. crown if it had been a little short-

It was a pretty smart, loud-soundpine for him. But forty thousand ing rap as it was, and evidently asmen of this our island in the wave tonished Hugh; who for the moment have (exclusive of women and children) ri- seemed disposed to drag his new acvet their eyes and thoughts on Lord quaintance from his saddle. But his George Gordon; and every day, from face betokening neither malice, tri-"Nay. Half the distance is done," the rising up of the sun to the going said Hugh. "What a hard master down of the same, pray for his that he had given him offence; his you are! I shall go home the better health and vigor. My lord," said eyes gazing steadily in the old dirthe speaker, rising in his stirrups, ection, and his manner being as careless and composed as if he had merebe forgotten. My lord, it is a migh- ly brushed away a fly; Hugh was so puzzled, and so disposed to look upon natural toughness, that he merely laughed, and cried "Well done!" then sheering off a little, led the way in

the party halted at the Maypole door, Lord George and his secretary quickly dismounting, gave their horses to their servant, who, under the guidance of Hugh, repaired to Right glad to escape the stables. from the inclemency of the night, they followed Mr. Willet into the common room, and stood warming themselves and drying their clothes before the cheerful fire, while he busied himself with such orders and preparations as his guest's high qua-

the two travellers; of whom, as yet, "where's the use of talking of Bloody lord, the great personage, who did he knew nothing but the voice. The opened, Mr. Haredale threw up the window directly, and demanded who was very pale, and that his face had was there.

When the disc of taking of bloody of the great personage, who did the great personage, who did the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the present, when my lord's wet through and tired with hard riding? I lord, the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the present, when my lord's wet through and tired with hard riding? I lord, the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the great personage, who did the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the make about the middle height, of a slenth of the great personage, who did the middle height about the middle height abo Let's either go on to London, sir, or with an aquiline nose, and long hair put up at once; or that unfor nate of a reddish brown, combed per-They were in the open road again, Bloody Mary will have more to ans- feetly straight and smooth about his and John Willet was walking on be- wer for-and she's done a deal more ears, and slightly powdered, but withharm in her grave than she ever did out the faintest vestige of a curl. By this time Mr. Willet, who had in a full suit of black, quite free never heard so many words spoken from any ornament, and of the volubility and emphasis as by the gravity of his dress, together with a The long-winded gentleman, and whose certain lankness of cheek and stiffsteeds as suddenly as they could, brain, being wholly unable to susstood still, and waited for their com- tain or compass them, had quite giv- years to his age, but his figure was en itself up for lost; recovered so far that of one not yet past thirty. As as to observe that there was ample he stood musing in the red glow accommodation at the Maypole for of the fire, it was striking to observe all the party; good beds; neat wines; his very bright large eye, which beexcellent entertainment for man and trayed a restlessness of thought and purpose, singularly at variance with small parties; dinners dressed upon the studied composure and sobriety the shortest notice; choice stabling, of his mien, and with his quaint and and a lock-up coach-house; and, in sad apparel. It had nothing harsh short, to run over such recommendatory scraps of language as were his face, which was thin and mild, painted up on various portions of and wore an air of melancholy; but the building, and which, in the course it was suggestive of an indefinable uneasiness, which infected those who to repeat with tolerable correctness. looked upon him, and filled them with He was considering whether it was a kind of pity for the man; though at all possible to insert any novel why it did so, they would have had

to him of the long wind, exclaimed, anguarly made, high-shouldered, bony, What say you, Gashford? Shall we and ungraceful. His dress, in imitatarry at this house he speaks of, or tion of his superior, was demure and them. "I would submit, my lord, then," staid in the extreme; his manner, returned the person he appealed to, in a silky tone, "that your health man had an overhanging brow, great er's downcast eyes, which brightened hands and feet and ears and a pair as he spoke; "when you warmed into and spirits—so important under Providence, to our great cause, our unnatural retreat into his head, and them that you were never of the hure and truthful cause"—here his lordship pulled off his hat again, hide in. His manner was smooth bade them take heed that they were though it was raining hard—"require and humble, but very sly and slink- prepared to follow one who could and humble, but very sly and slink- prepared to follow one who could ing. He wore the aspect of a man lead them on, though to the very "Go on before, landlord, and show who was always lying in wait for death; when you spoke of a hundred the way," said Lord George Gordon; "we will follow at a footpace." pass; but he looked patient — very Scottish border who would take their pass; but he looked patient - very Scottish border who would take their "If you'll give me leave," said John patient—and fawned like a spaniel own, redress at any time, if it were dog. Even now, while he warmed not conceded; when you cried 'Perish my proper place, and ride before and rubbed his hands before the blaze the Pope and all his base adherents, you. The looks of the landlord's he had the air of one who only pre- the penal laws against them shall friend are not over honest, and it sumed to enjoy it in his degree as a may be as well to be cautious with commoner, and though he knew his have hearts and hands'-and waved lord was not regarding him, he your own and touched your sword; "John Grueby is quite right," in-terposed Mr. Gashford, falling back hastily. "My lord, a life so pre-

Such were the guests whom old If you have any reason to John Willet, with a fixed and leaden suspect the fellow, blow his brains eye, surveyed a hundred times, and to Papists-Vengeance on their heads' whom he now advanced with a state John made no answer, but looking candlestick in each hand, beseeching straight before him, as his custom them to follow him into a worthier seemed to be when the secretary chamber. "For my lord," said John -it is odd enough, but certain people seem to have as great a pleasure in like this of Lord George Gordon's! pronouncing titles as their owners have in wearing them-"this room, my lord, isn't at all the sort of place sparkling eyes. "But-dear Gashfor your lordship, and I have to beg ford-did I really say all that?" your lordship's pardon for keeping you here, my lord, one minute."

With this address, John ushered how much more!" them upstairs into the state apartment, which, like many other things through the spacious room, struck upon their hearing with of state, was cold and comfortless. sound; and its damp and chilly atmosphere was rendered doubly cheerless by contrast with the homely bold, Gashford?"

September DOLORS DAY OF WEEK ₽ 1905 ₽ DAY S. Elizabeth of Portugal. S. S. Stephen of Hungary. Twelfth Sunday After Pentecost

Su. M. r. S. Rose of Viterbo. S. Laurence Justinian S. Cyril and Methodius. w. S. Hadrian III., Pope. Nativity of B. V. Mary. S. Sergius I., Pope. S. Thirteenth Sunday After Pentecost Holy Name of Mary. M S. Nicholas Zolentinus. S. Barnabes, Apostle. Commemoration of S. Paul. Exaltation of Holy Cross. Octave of the Nativity of B. V. Mary. S. Cornelius and Cyprian. Fourteenth Sunday After Pentecost Seven Dolours of B. V. Mary. Su. S. Joseph of Cupertino. SS. Januarius and Companions. Ember Day. Fast. S. Agapitus. W. S. Matthew, Apostle.
Ember Day. Fast. S. Thomas of Villanova,
Ember Day. Fast. S. Linus, Pope. 22 F. S. 23 Fifteenth Sunday After Pentecost Our Lady of Mercy. Su. S. Eustace and Companions. S. Eusebius, Pope. SS. Cosmas and Damian. S. Wenceslas. S. Michael, Archangel. 29 S. Jerome.

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stop them. John, with the tall can- be no doubt of ours being the true dlesticks in his hands, bowed them one. You feel as certain of that as up to the fireplace; Hugh, striding in I do, Gashfordi don't you? with a lighted brand and a pile of Grueby (who had a great blue cock- broad flat hand upon the table; manteau he had carried on his horse unwholesome smile, fires in the bedroom, expediting the ly hand had plucked me from a pit?" supper, and making everything as As he bustled in and out of the and cleared away; and Lord George feet and legs stretched out before the

fire, sat over some hot mulled wine together. "So ends, my lord," said Gash-

"And of a blessed said his lordship, raising his head "Ah!"-and here the secretary clasped his hands-"a blessed yester day indeed! The Protestants of Suffolk are godly men and true. Though others of our countrymen have lost their way in darkness, even as we, my lord, did lose our road to-night;

theirs is the light and glory. "Did I move them, Gashford?" said 'Move them, my lord! Move them!

They cried to be led on against the Papists, they vowed a dreadful venlike men possessed''-'But not by devils." said his lord. 'By devils! my lord! By angels.

Yes-oh, surely-by angels, no doubt," said Lord George, thrusting his hands into his pockets, taking them out again to bite his nails, and looking uncomfortably at the fire. 'Of course by angels-eh, Gashford?' "You do not doubt it, my lord?"

said the secretary. "No-no," returned his lord. "No. Why should I? I suppose it would be decidedly irreligious to doubt it wouldn't it, Gashford? Though there certainly were," he added, without waiting for an answer, "some plaguey ill-looking characters among

'When you warmed," said the senever be repealed while Englishmen their hats and cried, 'Hurrah! not even if we wade in blood; No Popery! Lord George! Down with the when this was said and done, and a word from you, my lord, could raise or still the tumult-ah! then I felt what greatness was indeed, and thought, when was there ever power "It's a great power. You're right. It is a great power!" he cried with

"And how much more!" cried the secretary, looking upwards.

"And I told them what you say about the one hundred and forty thousand men in Scotland, did I!" " That

"Our cause is boldness. Truth is always bold." "Certainly. So is religion. She's

warmth they had deserted.

It was of no use, however, to propose a return to the place they had quitted, for the preparations went on so briskly that there was no time to pare them to the quick. "There can pare them to the quick. "There can pare them to the quick."

"Does my lord ask me," fire-wood, cast it down upon the Gashford, drawing his chair nearer hearth, and set it in a blaze; John with an injured air, and laying his ade in his hat, which he appeared to he repeated, bending the dark holdespise mightily) brought in the port- lows of his eyes upon him with an and placed it on the floor; and pre- by the magic of his eloquence in sently all three were busily engaged Scotland but a year ago, abjured in drawing out the screen, laying the the errors of the Romanish Church, cloth, inspecting the beds, lighting and clung to him as one whose time-

"True. No-no. I-I didn't mean cosey and as snug as might be, on so it," replied the other, shaking him short a notice. In less than an hour's by the hand, rising from his seat, time, supper had been served, and ate and pacing restlessly about the room. room, intent on these arrangements, and his secretary, with slippered ple, Gashford," he added as he made a sudden halt.

"By force of reason too," returned the pliant secretary.

(To be continued.)

To Know is to Prevent .- If the miners who work in cold water most of the day would rub their feet and legs with Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil they would escape muscular rheumatism and render their nether limbs proof eqainst the ill effects of exposure to the cold. Those setting out for mining regions would do well to provide themselves with a supply before starting.

To remove the smell of paint from a room, leave in it over night a pailful of water into which three or four onions have been sliced. Shut the geance on their heads, they roared door and in the morning the smell of paint will have disappeared. Roast a bird with the breast down

the greater part of the time; the flesh will then remain more juicy. By adding a few drops of vinegar to the water when poaching eggs

the drain pipe of a sink at least

once a month. It will be found most

effective in cutting out collected

they will set more quickly and perfectly. Kerosene should be poured through

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