

A PERILOUS ERRAND.

"We must try it. There is no other way."

"It's awful rough, Miss Ella, and I'm loath to let you. If I could go, now—"

"But you know you can't, nurse," the girl said affectionately; "and, besides, you are more wanted here. You can do far more for mother than I can, so it is best for me to go."

"But you'll be careful, Miss Ella, dear?"

"Quite, nurse. I daresay, after all, that it is not as rough as it looks, and I have been out in very bad weather, you know."

She kissed the old woman who stood beside her, one hand on her arm, and turning into the house again, went to look for her sister.

Ella and Ivy Mansergh lived with their mother on a small Island off the Southern coast. They had gone there on the death of their father some years before, for Captain Mansergh had been in the navy, and at his death from fever his widow found her means were hardly sufficient to keep on her pretty house near Portsmouth, and educate his twin little girls as he would have wished. So they had come to the Island, for the house was Mrs. Mansergh's own, and there she had lived, with only Ella and Ivy, and their old nurse, who had refused to leave them.

As time went on the children grew strong and tall, and, except in appearance, were as unlike as twins could possibly be. Ella was quick, fearless, warm-hearted and independent; but Ivy, like her name, was easily led, and, while gentle and affectionate, seemed always to require someone to cling to. She was sitting now at her window, gazing dreamily out on the tumbling waters of the bay, when Ella burst into the room.

"Oh, Ivy, what a hunt I've had to find you!"

"What is the matter?"

"I want you to come across with me. Mother has had such dreadful pain again, and nurse has no more medicine; and if we go now we can come back by the tug."

Ivy turned away from the window, and gazed at her sister, surprise written on every line of her face.

"Have you looked at the sea?" she asked. "We couldn't get across."

"Oh, yes we can," said Ella quickly. "We've often been out in bad weather before, and mother must have her medicine."

"I don't like going out in that tiny boat when it's rough," said Ivy plaintively.

A Simple Catarrh Cure

I have spent nearly fifty years in the treatment of Catarrh, and have effected more cures than any specialist in the history of medicine. As I must soon retire from active life, I will, from this time on, send the means of treatment and cure as used in my practice, FREE, and post paid, to every reader of this paper who suffers from this loathsome, dangerous and disgusting disease. This is a sincere offer which anyone is free to accept. Address Professor J. A. LAWRENCE, 114 West 32nd St., New York.

FREE

A positive, quick and lasting cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Poor Blood, Rheumatism, Corpulency, &c. Thousands of testimonials from grateful people who have been cured. We send the Medicine free and post-paid. You save doctor's bills and get well. Good Agents wanted. Write to-day. Address EGYPTIAN DRUG CO., New York.



Vapo-Cresolene Cures While You Sleep Whooping Cough, Croup, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Catarrh.

During recent years an important change has taken place in the treatment of certain diseases of the air passages. While formerly it was the custom to rely almost entirely on internal medications in this treatment, the importance of direct applications of medicines to the diseased parts is becoming more and more generally recognized. Of this method of treatment, Cresolene is the most largely used, the most successful in its results, and the most convenient way of medicating the air passages. Descriptive booklet, with testimonials, free. For sale by all druggists—United States and Canada. VAPOR-CRESOLENE CO., 69 Wall Street, New York. Leming, Miles & Co., Montreal, Canadian Agents.

"Nonsense! You don't like mother to go without her stuff, you mean. What is to harm us?"

"The boat might be swamped," faltered Ivy.

"Then we will bale it out," said Ella promptly. "Come Ivy, take your thick shawl, and let's be off. It will take some time to get across, and then there will be the medicine, and it is a long way up to the chemist's—"

"Couldn't we get someone else to go?"

"Well, who is there? You know as well as I do that there's no one this time of day. Oh, do make haste, Ivy! We shall be so late!"

Thus urged, Ivy hurried on her things, and in a few minutes they were running down to where their boat was fastened to a stake on the shore. Both the girls were accustomed to the water, and could row and swim, yet Ella's heart failed her a little when they got from under the shelter of the Island, and began to feel the strength of wind and wave.

At first they both took the oars, but by-and-by she made Ivy take the tiller ropes, and she pulled manfully on alone. How her arms ached! And the boat bobbed up and down like a cork, now on the top of a wave, now in its trough, and the spray flew over them, almost blinding them as they sat. Once or twice Ella ventured to look back and see how much way they were making, but so far off did the opposite shore still seem that she gave it up in despair. Her hair had got loose from its fastening and flew wildly round her face, its wet masses drifting into her eyes, just when she wanted most to see. She was absolutely drenched to the skin, and her feet were numb with cold, while both hands and arms ached with the strain of rowing.

She was just going to ask Ivy to take a turn at the oars, when suddenly there was a loud crack, and with a lurch that nearly tipped her backwards into the boat, one oar broke in two, just above the blade.

At this, Ivy, who had been silently enduring her fright and cold, burst into tears, and Ella laboring with her one oar, had hard work to persuade her to stop and take the lines once more. Finding that persuasion was of no use, she tried scolding, and by-and-by Ivy plucked up courage.

Meantime they had lost a great deal of time, and the wind seemed getting higher and higher. To add to their difficulties, too, it began to rain. How Ella worked! Not for one second did she allow herself to think of her aching arms. The wind whistled and howled all round, carrying the salt spray with it like a thin veil, and every other wave threatened to swamp them. Still the shore seemed far off, and Ella knew she must persevere, hard

as was her task. She was getting very spent, but it would not do to fail within sight of the goal, and, with a gasping prayer for help, she put forth all her strength into the next few minutes.

If they were drowned, how would their mother get the medicine that would give her a good night? And what would she do without her little girls? The tears sprang into Ella's eyes, and she had to blink hard to see. Surely, surely the boat was making a little way at last, or was it her fancy? No, the water was smoother, the wind not quite so violent as out in the open. If she could only hold on a few minutes longer all would be well.

Breathless, cold, and wet, almost worn out by what they had gone through, the two girls at last staggered up the steps of the little jetty, leaving their boat in the hands of a friendly fisherman, and they had barely time to get the precious bottle of medicine before the whistle of the tug, which went daily to the island, warned them to hasten.

And what a welcome awaited them, when they reached home again that afternoon! Nurse had been unable to keep the object of their journey from their mother, and she was watching for them with anxious eyes. Her love and thanks more than repaid Ella and Ivy for those dreadful hours they had spent in their little boat on the stormy waves.

BOYCOTTING.

Mr. Boycott was an Irish landlord. His tenants very justly demanded that they should receive compensation for permanent improvements put on the farm. When a worthless bog, which had served only to breed mosquitoes and miasma through all the years, had been ditched and underdrained and made to produce good crops, thereby enhancing the value of the estate, the contention of the tenant was that a reasonable reduction of rents should be allowed. But Mr. Boycott did not see it that way. He would collect the rents in full, and, when a new lease was to be made, he would put the rents higher, by reason of the improved condition of the farm. This had been the custom through all the years of farming in Ireland. But the tenants in all that region turned against Mr. Boycott. They refused to purchase anything from those who bought the produce from Mr. Boycott's farm; so that there was no sale for the milk, butter and potatoes from that place. The tenants moved away. Mr. Boycott came from the city and tried to rally his forces; but he could hire no tenants to move on his estate. These

Garfield Fig Syrup

Babies Like It. It Cures Them.

It regulates the Stomach— It purifies the blood— It CURES constipation It is pleasant to take

15 cent bottle, 35 doses for Infants 25 cent bottle, 35 doses for Adults All druggists

BOOK—HOW TO KEEP THE BABY WELL "Worth its weight in gold" sent free, postpaid, to any address GARFIELD TEA CO., Toronto, Ont.

St. Augustine Wine

\$1.50 per Gallon Direct Importer of High Grade Foreign Wines, &c.

All goods guaranteed pure and genuine. J. C. MOOR 433 Yonge Street, Toronto. Tel. 626.

Dunlop's FLORIST

Yonge St., 5 King St. West. Tel. 4192. Tel. 1424.



"Glen Mabr," MISS VEALS' SCHOOL COR. SPADINA AVE. & MORRIS ST., TORONTO. PUPILS PREPARED FOR THE UNIVERSITIES.

HAVE YOU USED ALL YOUR VISITING CARDS?

There is a new type for visiting cards. Script has gone out. The neatest, daintiest and most up-to-date type for cards is called Brandon Series. It is an exact reproduction of an engraved letter and looks exceedingly well. We print VISITING CARDS.

The Monetary Times Printing Co., Limited Toronto, Ont.

MILK THAT IS PURE

is safer for you than impure milk—and the quantity of impure and diseased milk coming into Toronto has aroused the Health Department to a sense of the danger in the milk pail. They are trying to enforce health regulations. Better be sure of your milk supply. Get Hygienic Dairy Milk—comes in sealed bottles direct from the farm at Eglinton. City Offices—278 College St.

are about the facts. From this incident comes the word now so common "boycott."

—Cheerfulness is an excellent wearing quality. It has been called the bright weather of the heart.

oets  
standard that the  
and form  
of the best  
NES  
3; Byron  
idellow, &  
orris, Whit  
; 2; Keats,  
tman, Shel  
; Cowper,  
Eliza Cook,  
olmes and  
with 11 col  
library may  
inary book,  
with double  
Print is  
.80  
Toronto  
Perhaps we  
some un-  
window, a  
hand-  
The ex-  
dd greatly  
We make  
fret work,  
ions of the  
ed in any  
particulars  
Limited  
ress  
ster  
e.aptismal  
tes.  
5c. per 100.  
to Timms  
Co.)  
Ont.  
ueror, a  
he must  
e assur-  
isaster is  
the law  
mired is  
ought.  
restricts  
be idle,  
t consti-  
hink not  
who has  
the hard-  
fort are  
human  
real or  
pathway.  
ding will  
me them.  
thankful  
ing.  
On  
any sufferer  
est Remedy  
of all Lung  
and made  
LIN HART