

A SET OF ROQUES

BY FRANK BARRETT

(Copyright, 1895, by Macmillan & Co.)

CHAPTER XVIII

Being somewhat of a coward, I es-ayed to put Moll off with a story of her father having gone a-frolicking with Don Sanchez, leaving it to the don to break the truth to her on his return. And a sorry, bungling business I made of it, to be sure. For, looking me straight in the eyes, whenever I dared lift them, she did seem to perceive that I was lying from the very first, which so disconcerted me, though she interrupted me by never a word, that I could scarce stammer to the end of my tale. Then, without asking a single question or once breaking her painful silence, she laid her face in her hands, her shoulders shook, and the tears ran out between her fingers and fell upon her lap.

"I know, I know," says she, putting me away when I attempted to speak. "He has gone away for my sake and will come back no more, and 'tis all my fault that I could not play my part bet-ter."

Then what words of comfort I could find I offered her, but she would not be consoled and shut herself up in her room all the morning. Nevertheless she ate more heartily than I at dinner, and, fresh visitors coming in the afternoon, she entertained them as though no grief lay at her heart. Indeed she recovered of this cruel blow much easier than I looked for, and but that she would at times sit pensive, with melancholy, wistful eyes, and rise from her seat with a troubled sigh, one would have said at the end of the week that she had ceased to feel for her father. But this was not so, albeit wounds heal quickly in the young and healthful, for I believe they who weep the least do ache the most.

Then, for her further excuse, if it be needed, Don Sanchez brought back good tidings of her father—how he was nearly lodged near the cherry garden, where he could hear the birds all day and the fiddles all night, with abundance of good entertainment, etc. To confirm which she got a letter from him three days later, very loving and cheerful, telling how, his landlord being a car-penter, he did amuse himself mightily at his old trade in the workshop and was all agog for learning to turn wood in a lathe, promising that he would make her a set of egg-cups against her birthday, please God. Added to this, the number of her friends multiplying apace, every day brought some new oc-cupation to her thoughts; also, having now that £2,000 old Simon had promis-ed to her, Moll set herself to getting through it as quickly as possible by furnishing herself with all sorts of rich gowns and appointments, which, as she pretty di-vided of melancholy from a young wo-man's thoughts as any. And so I think I need dwell no longer on this head.

About the beginning of October, Simon comes, cap in hand and very humble, to the court to crave Moll's consent to his setting some men with guns in her park at night, to lie in ambush for poachers, telling how they had shot one man in the act last spring, and had hanged an-other the year before for stealing of a sheep, adding that a stranger had been seen loitering in the neighborhood, who, he doubted not, was of their thieving crew.

"What makes you think that?" asks Moll.

"He has been seen lingering about here these three days," answers Simon.

"Yet to my knowledge he hath not slept at either of the village inns. Moreover, he hath the look of a desperate, starving rascal, ripe for such work."

"I will have no man killed for his misdeeds."

"Gentle mistress, suffer me to point out that if thee lovest one man steal with impunity others, now innocent, are thereby encouraged to sin, and thus thy mercy tends to greater cruelty."

"No man shall be killed on my land. There is my answer," says Moll, with passion. "If you take this poor, starved creature, it shall be without doing him bodily hurt. You shall answer for it else."

"Not a bone shall be broken, mistress. 'Tis enough if we carry him before Jus-tice Martin, a godly, upright man, and a scourge to evildoers."

"Nay, you shall not do that till I have heard his case," says Moll. "'Tis for me to decide whether he has injured me or not, and I'll suffer none to take my place."

Promising obedience, Simon withdrew before any further restrictions might be put upon him, but Moll's mind was much disturbed all day by fear of mis-

chief being done despite her commands, and at night she would have me take her round the park to see all well. May-be she thought that her own father, steal-ing hither to see her privily, might fall a-victim to Simon's ambushed hirelings. But we found no one, though Simon had certainly hidden these fellows some-where in the thickets.

While we were at table next morning we heard a great commotion in the hall, and Mrs. Butterby, coming in a mighty pucker, told how the robber had been taken in the park, and how Simon had

brought him to the house in obedience to her lady's command.

"But do pray, have a care of your-self, my dear lady," says she, "for this hardy villain hath struck Mr. Simon in the face and made most desperate re-sistance, and heaven protect us from such wicked outlaws, as have the vil-lainy to show themselves in broad day-light!"

Moll, smiling, said she would rather face a lion in the day than a mouse by night, and so bade the captive to be brought before her.

Then in comes Simon, with a stout hand over one eye, followed by two sturdy fellows holding their prisoner be-tween them, and this was a very pas-sionate man, as was evidenced by the looks of fury he cast from side to side upon his captors as they dragged him this way and that to make a show of their power, but not ill looking. In his struggles he had lost his hat, and his threadbare coat and shirt were torn open, laying bare his neck and showing a very fair, white skin and a good head of light, curling hair. There was naught mean or vile in his face, but rather it seemed to me a noble countenance, though woefully wasted, so that at a glance one might perceive he was no born rascal, but likely enough some ruined man of better sort driven to un-lawful ways by his distress. He was of a fair height, but gaunt beyond every-thing, and so feeble that, after one ef-fort to free his arms, his chin sank upon his breast as if his forces were all spent.

Seeing this, Moll bade the fellows unbind him, telling them sharply they might see there was no need of such rigor.

Being freed, our prisoner lifts his head and makes a slight reverence to Moll, but with little gratitude in his look, and places himself at the end of the table facing us, whilst Don Sanchez, Moll sitting herself on the sofa, and me, and there, setting his hands for support upon the board, he holds his head up pretty proudly, waiting for what might come.

"Who are you?" asks Moll in a tone of authority.

He waits a moment, as if deliberat-ing with himself whether to speak fair-ly or not; then, being still sore with his ill treatment and angered to be ques-tioned thus by a mere girl—he, as I think, take it, being a man of 30 or there-about—he answers:

"I do not choose to tell. Who I am, what I am, concerns you no more than who and what you are concerns me, and less, since I may justly demand by what right these fellows, whom I take to be your servants, have thus laid hands on me."

"How do you answer this?" asks Moll, turning to Simon.

Then Simon told very precisely, as if he were before a magistrate, how this man, having been seen lingering about the court several days and being with-out home or occupation, had been sus-pected of felonious purposes; how, therefore, he had set a net to lay wait for him; how that morning they had entangled him standing within a covert of the park regarding the house; how he had refused to give his name or any excuse for his being there, and how he had made most desperate attempts to escape when they had laid hands on him.

"Is this true?" asks Moll of the pris-oner.

"Yes," says he.

Moll regards him with incredulous eyes a moment; then, turning to Simon, "What arms had he for this purpose?"

"None, mistress, but 'twould be a dread villain verily who would carry the engines of his trade abroad in day-light to betray him." And then he told how 'tis the habit of these poachers to reconnoiter their guard by day and keep their nets, guns, etc., concealed in some thicket or hollow tree convenient for their purpose.

"But," adds he, "we may clearly prove he trespasses against him, which is a punishable offense, and this assault upon me, whereof I have evidence, shall also count for something with Justice Martin, and so the wicked shall yet come by their deserts." And with that he gives his fellows a wink with his one eye to carry off their quarry.

"Stay," says Moll, "I would be fur-ther convinced."

"If he be an honest man, let him show thee his hand," says Simon.

The man innocently enough stretches out his palm toward us, not perceiving Simon's end.

"There!" cries Simon. "What said I? Is that a hand that ever did a day's honest work?"

"'Tis no worse than mine," says Moll, regarding the hand, which in truth was exceeding smooth and well formed. "Come," adds she still more kindly, "you see I am no harsh judge. I would not deny a fellow creature the pleasure that is not grudged, the covey that runs across my lawn. Tell me you were there but to gratify a passing caprice, and I'll forgive you as freely as I'll believe you."

This gentle appeal seemed to move the young man greatly, and he made as if he would do more than was demanded of him and make that free confession which he had refused to force. But ere a word could leave his parted lips a deadly shade passed over his face, his knees gave under him, and staggering to save himself he fell to the ground in a swoon.

Then, while all we men stood fixed in wonderment, Moll, with the quick, help-ful impulse of her womanhood, ran swiftly from her place to his side, and dropping on her knees cried for water to be brought her.

"Dead of hunger," says Don Sanchez in my ear. "Fetch a flask of brandy."

And then, laying hold of Simon by the shoulder, he pointed significantly to the open door. This hint Simon was not slow to take, and when I returned from the buttery with a case of strong waters I found no one in the room but Don Sanchez, and Moll with the fainting man's head upon her lap, bathing his temples gently. Life had not come back, and the young man's face looked very

handsome in death, the curls pushed back from his brow and his long fea-tures still colorless like a carved marble. Then, with a "my lackaday" and "alas," in bustles Mrs. Butterby with a bottle of cordial in one hand and a bunch of burning feathers in the other, "Fling that rubbish in the chimney," says the don. "I know this malady well enough." And pouring some wine in a cup he put it to the dead man's parted lips.

In a few moments he breathed again, and hearing Moll's cry of joy he opened his eyes as one waking from a dream and turned his head to learn what had happened. Then, finding his head in Moll's lap, and her small, soft, cool hand upon his brow, a smile played over his wasted face, and well indeed might he smile to see that young figure of stern justice turned to the living image of tender mercy.

Perceiving him out of danger and re-covering her own wits at the same time, Mrs. Butterby cries: "Lord, madam, do let me call a maid to take your place, for, dear heart, you have quite spoiled your new gown with this mess of wa-ter, and all for such a paltry fellow as this!"

Truly it must have seemed to her un-derstanding an outrageous thing that a lady of her mistress' degree should be thus degraded, and she, too, to be know-ing Moll's helpful, impulsive dis-position, 'twas no such extraordinary matter, for she at such a moment could not entertain those feelings which might have restrained a lady of more refined breeding.

The pretty speech of Mrs. Butterby, reaching the fallen man's ear, seemed instantly to quicken his spirits, and cast-ing off his lethargic humor he quickly staggered to his feet while we raised Moll. Then, resting one hand upon the table for support, he craved her pardon for giving so much trouble, but in a very faint, weak voice.

"I would have done as much for a dog," says Moll. "My friends will ren-der you what further services are fit, and if it appears that you have been un-justly used, as I do think you have, be sure you shall have reparation."

"I ask no more," says he, "than to be treated as I may merit in your es-teem."

"Justice shall be done," says Don Sanchez in his stern voice, and with that he conducts Moll to the door.

But Moll was not content with this promise of justice. For the quality of mercy begetteth love, so that one cannot only moderate one's anger against an enemy, but it doth breed greater compassion and leniency by making one better con-tent with one's self and therefore more indulgent to others. And so, when she had left the room, she sends for me, and taking me aside says with vivacity:

"I will have no punishment made upon that man."

"Nay," says I, "but if 'tis proved that his intent was to rob you?"

"What then?" says she. "Hath he not as much right to this estate as I? And are we not white the better there-fore, he, save in the more fortunate issue of our designs? Understand me," adds she, with passion, "I will have nothing added to his unhappiness."

I found the young man seated at the table and Don Sanchez gravely setting food before him. But he would take nothing but bread, and that he ate as though it were the sweetest meat in all the world. I led the don to the window, and there, in an undertone, told him of Moll's decision, and whether her tone of supreme authority amused him or not I cannot say, because of his impassive humor, but he answered me with a serious inclination of his head, and then we fell speaking of other matters in our usual tone, until the young man, having satisfied the cravings of nature, spoke.

"When you are at liberty, gentle-men," says he, "to question my con-duct, I will answer you."

[To be continued.]

THE LINCOLNSHIRE HANDICAP.

LONDON, March 24.—The Lincolnshire handicap was a feature of the second day's racing at the Lincoln spring meet-ing. This event was for three-year-olds and upwards, and a purse of 200 sovereigns, the second to receive 100 sovereigns and the third 50 sovereigns out of the stakes. There were eighteen starters over a straight mile. The fol-lowing is the result: Mr. A. F. Bas-set's chestnut horse Clorane, carrying 130 pounds, first; Lord Rosebery's bay horse Quarrel (late Tarrare), carrying 84 pounds, second; Col. North's bay horse El Diablo, 108 pounds, third. Prior to the running Colonel North's Hebron and El Diablo, F. Lucombe's Kingshouse, and A. F. Basset's Clorane were the four most pronounced fa-vorites, selling at 100 to 7 each. Al-though the Lincolnshire always brings out a cracking field none better ever went to post than was sent to-day. The keenest interest was excited by the con-test and betting was heavier than usual.

The daughters of England gave a pleasant social dance at their hall on West street yesterday evening, attend-ance, floor and music being all that could be desired.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

NO COLD OR COUGH is too severe to yield to the curative power of Dr. Wood's Norway Syrup. It has cured thousands of cases.

SHIPS AND SHIPPING.

Arrival of British Bark "Howth"

—Detained Twenty-five Days
By Rough Weather.

An Immense Cargo—The "Glen-morag's" Condition—She May Probably Be Saved.

Early yesterday morning the British bark Howth, Captain W. A. Martin—which has been daily expected since the arrival of her rival, the Glenalvon, in the long ocean race from Liverpool here—sailed into Esquimaux after a voyage of 150 days, or about a month longer than that of the Glenalvon. It was due through no fault of the bark, however, that she did not arrive earlier, for she is a thoroughly modern vessel, and besides is probably the largest merchantman that has ever visited this port. Her delay is largely attributable to a ten-day detention off Cape Flattery, and a fifteen-day waste of time through bad weather off the coast of the Gulf of Alaska. The Atlantic was reached 29 days from Liverpool, but from there on to Staten island, which was passed 35 days later, baffling winds were encountered. An immense ice-floe was sighted in lat. 67° S., long. 64° W. when 70 days out, and the bark met with strong westerly gales, which drove her back and prevented her rounding the Horn until 15 days later. From there on the vessel's passage was comparatively smooth, save for the ten days already mentioned.

Not a sail was sighted on the en-tire voyage, and those on board report a somewhat monotonous trip. The vessel was towed around to the outer wharf yesterday afternoon where Messrs. Cates and McDermott will immediately commence discharging her cargo. There are on the vessel 3,650 tons of freight for Victoria, Vancouver, Seattle and Tacoma, and as many as 1,700 tons of this, com-posed mostly of tin for the salmon can-neries, is landed here the vessel will proceed to the Terminal city, afterwards going down the Sound. The Howth is a comparatively new vessel and an ex-tensive one. She belongs to Sir R. Martin, of Dublin, and from her great sea, having been called the "Irish man-of-war." Her registered tonnage is 2,116. She is constructed of steel throughout, and is remarkable for her gracefulness. She has four steel masts, on which not a single wooden yard is to be seen. Robert Ward & Co., Ltd., are the vessel's agents here.

THE GLENMORAG'S CONDITION.

Capt. George Pope, surveyor of Lloyd's Register of Shipping has reported upon his examination of the wreck of the British ship Glenmorag, wrecked near Astoria last September. "The vessel is imbedded in the sand to the depth of nine feet, lying with her head toward the sea, and with her anchors dropped, and appears to have moved through the sand sixteen feet shoreward. From a careful examination I find that her hull is in excellent condition. No water is in the hold, and the vessel is making none. There is no straining in the present. Her masts, spars, sails and other equipments are intact, except the two boats broken in the attempt to land. The stern of the vessel is now 350 feet from high water mark, and the bow about 2,000 feet from nineteen feet of water seaward. There appears to me to be no immediate danger to the vessel. I am of the opinion that the vessel may be raised when the fine weather sets in, and recommend that she be stripped of all movable, which should be secured against the elements. I further recom-mend that tenders be called for to float the vessel on the principle of 'No cure, no pay.'"

Care of Macadam and Telford Roads.

Improved roads are becoming so com-mon in various parts of our country, that the following instructions, issued by the Road Improvement Association of London, England, for the guidance of their roadmen, will be of great service to all who have to do with this class of roads; for one thing is sure, a Telford or Macadam road needs the best of care to be in good condition, and unless this care is given them they soon get out of order, and the work of repairing them is expensive.

1. Never allow a hollow, a rut or a puddle to remain on a road, but fill it up at once with chips from the road heap.

2. Always use chips for patching and for all repairs during the summer months.

3. Never put fresh stones on the road, if by crossing and a thorough use of the rake the surface can be made smooth and kept at the proper strength and elevation.

4. Remember that the rake is the most useful tool in your collection, and it should be kept close at hand the whole year round.

5. Do not spread large patches of stone over the whole width of the road, but coat the middle or horse track first, and when this has worn in, coat each of the sides in turn.

6. In moderately dry weather and on dry roads always pick up the old surface into ridges six inches apart, and remove all large and projecting stones before applying a new coating.

7. Never spread stones more than one stone deep, but add a second layer when the first has worn in, if one coat be not enough.

8. Never shoot stones on the road and crack them where they lie, or a smooth surface will be out of the question.

9. Never put a stone upon the road for repairing purposes that will not freely pass in every direction, and remember that still smaller stones should be used for patching and for all slight repairs.

10. Recollect that hard stones should be broken into finer gauge than soft, but that the two inch gauge is the largest that should be used where no steam roller is employed.

11. Never be without your ring gauge; remember Macadam's advice that any stone you cannot easily put in your mouth should be broken smaller.

12. Use chips if possible for binding newly laid stones together, and remem-ber that road sweepings, horse droppings, rods or grass and other rubbish when used for this purpose will ruin the best road ever constructed.

13. Remember that water-worn or rounded stones should never be used

upon steep gradients, or they will fail to bind together.

14. Never allow dust or mud to lie on the surface of the road, or either of these will double the cost of maintenance.

While all of the above rules are import-ant and embrace the principles of good road administration in a small space, especial force should be attached to rules 13 and 14, as upon the observance of these two rules depends in a great mea-sure the usefulness of all Macadam and Telford roads. Yet how frequently do we see the best of roads made offensive by the neglect of these simple principles. In too many instances the surface is allowed to become foul with horse void-ings and an accumulation of dirt and dust, and is seldom scraped or cleaned, and being constantly sprinkled, the sur-face, which should be hard and clean, becomes foul with a sticky, nasty mud two or three inches deep.

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

Second Session of the Seventh Parliament.
THIRTY-EIGHTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, March 25, 1896.

The Speaker took the chair at 2 p. m. Prayers by Rev. J. H. S. Sweet.

MR. SEMIN asked: 1. Have the Perry Creek Mining Company complied with the conditions of their lease? 2. Have any other parties applied for a lease for the same ground? 3. If not granted, why not?

HON. COL. BAKER—1. Yes. 2. Yes; refused. 3. Because the lease is in force.

The Columbia & Western railway company bill was read a third time and passed.

MR. HUNTER presented a report from the private bills committee in favor of allowing the presentation of petitions for private bills for the consolidation of Lightning Creek and Antler Creek min-ing leases. Report received and peti-tions presented.

The house again went into committee on the Consolidated Railway Company bill, Mr. Smith in the chair. Having adopted the greater part of the bill, the committee rose and reported progress.

MR. KITCHEN presented a report from the select committee on the municipal act, submitting a bill for introduction in the house. Report received; bill intro-duced and read a first time.

The report from the committee of the whole on the Roseland waterworks bill was adopted with amendments, inserted on motion of Mr. Kellie, restricting the rights which the company may exercise with respect to the water.

The house went into committee on the Sandon waterworks bill, Mr. Kidd in the chair. An amendment restricting the water to be taken was inserted at the instance of Mr. Hume and Mr. Kellie. The committee rose and reported progress.

HON. MR. TURNER presented a message from the Lieutenant-Governor trans-mitting a bill to consolidate the claims and water rights of the Cariboo Gold Fields, Limited.

HON. MR. TURNER, in moving that the house at its rising stand adjourned until 3 o'clock to-morrow, stated that as the members would no doubt desire to at-tend in a body at the funeral of the late Mrs. Davis, carriages would be in wait-ing at the Adelphi corner at 5 a.m.

The house adjourned at 5:55 p.m.

A SOLDIER'S STORY.

HE DISCUSSES A POPULAR MEDI-CINE WITH A NEWSPAPER MAN.

Had Suffered for Several Years With Rheumatism—Acting on a Friend's Advice he Used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and Effectually Drove Out the Trouble.

There are very few people in St. John, N. B., who do not know Capt. S. D. Crawford, who is prominent in military circles, and popular with his brother officers and men. In conversation re-cently with a member of the Gazette staff, the talk turned upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and the captain remarked that they had cured him of rheumatism. Being asked if he was willing to give the facts for publication, he replied that he would, and he proceeded to tell about his case, he felt he owed the medicine something for the relief it had given him from pain, and he was quite willing to help some one else on to the right road to health by his testimony. "For some years prior to 1895," said Capt. Crawford, "I had been a sufferer from rheumatism in my shoulders, the pain and attend-ant inconvenience being somewhat in-termittent in its character. It was some-times in one shoulder, sometimes in the other and sometimes in both. As may well be understood I endured not a little suffering in this connection. I tried local applications and made many other efforts to rid myself of these pains, but the efforts were always futile. At length a friend recommended to me the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I acted on his advice and am profoundly thankful that I did so. After using the Pink Pills for a short time the pains entirely dis-appeared, and best of all, though upward of a year has elapsed since that time, the pain has not returned for an instant. I believe myself perfectly cured. I have every reason to believe Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a sterling remedy, and cheer-fully recommend their use to all who may be suffering as I had been."

With the approach of spring and its consequent extremes of weather, rheu-matism makes the lives of hosts of peo-ple throughout the land miserable. All such sufferers should act upon Capt. Crawford's advice, and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. They cure when all other medicines fail, and there are thousands throughout the Dominion who cheerfully bear witness to their wonder-ful healing powers. As a spring medicine Pink Pills have absolutely no equal. They make pure, rich red blood, drive out all impurities, strengthen the nervous system, and prevent disease. The genuine can only be had in boxes with complete directions and enclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Refuse all imitations no mat-ter what plausible story the dealer who offers them may tell you."

WINNIPEG, March 25.—The Liberals of Lisgar nominated R. L. Richardson, editor of the Winnipeg Tribune, to-day, to contest the constituency at the ap-proaching election for the Commons.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

WINNIPEG, March 25.—(Special).—Sir Donald A. Smith, M.P., Hon. Mr. Dickey and Hon. Mr. Desjardins, the two latter members of the Dominion government, who were appointed by Lord Aberdeen to confer with the Man-itoba government with a view to reaching a settlement of the vexed Manitoba school question, reached here this evening. Owing to the late hour of their ar-rival the conference will not begin until to-morrow, when Premier Greenway's colleagues will meet the Dominion rep-resentatives at the government buildings. Premier Greenway has proposed no line of action for the conference and will not decide the course to be pursued until advances have been fully made by the Ottawa delegation. A full report of the proceedings will be taken and presented to the Manitoba legislature when it re-assembles on April 16.

In an interview to-night Senator Des-jardins, one of the Dominion commis-sioners, denied that he had been inter-viewed by a Montreal paper before start-ing as had been wired from Montreal. He said that the commissioners were not committed to any system as a basis of settlement at the proposed confer-ence and was not aware that the Nova Scotia system would be recommended. He de-clared to indicate any possible basis of discussion or any propositions that would be made. Hon. Mr. Dickey would say nothing for publication.

MARRIED.

PORTER-BEAUMONT—In this city, on the 25th inst., by Rev. Percival Jenne, M.A., Harrison J. Porter, eldest son of Mr. A. J. Porter, of Cobble Hill, to Victoria Eugenie, only daughter of Mr. Wm. Beaumont, of Duncan.

DIED.

DAVIS—At 10 p.m. on the 25th inst., Alice Mary Josephine, the beloved wife of the Hon. Theodore Davis, in the 33rd year of her age.

TILTON—In this city, on the 25th instant, Isabella Hanson, widow of the late General James Tilton, a native of the United States, aged 74 years.

KING—In this city, on the 25th instant, at his residence, 128 Pandora street, Christopher John King, aged 54 years and 5 months.

KIRKENDALL—A Hamilton, Ont., on Sunday March 22nd, Mrs. Janet Kirkendall, late of this city, aged 82 years.

WOOL—On the 22nd inst., William Henry Wood, a native of Windsor, N.S., aged 40 years.

Break Up a Cold in Time
BY USING
PYNY-PECTORAL
The Quick Cure for COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, etc.

MRS. JOSEPH NOWICKI, of 63 Soranum Ave., Toronto, writes: "Pyny-Pectoral has never failed to cure my children of croup after a few doses. It cured myself of a long-standing cough after several other remedies had failed. It also proved an excellent cough cure for my family. I prefer it to any other medicine for coughs, croup or hoarseness."

H. O. BARBOUR, of Little Rock, N.B., writes: "As a cure for cough Pyny-Pectoral is the best selling medicine I have; my customers will have no other."

Large Bottles, 25 Cts.
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD., Proprietors, MONTREAL.

SEEDS

YOU WANT THEM. CAN GET THEM CHEAP FROM US. CATALOGUE FREE.

2—8 Fuchsias, 50c.
2—8 Roses, ever-blooming, 50c.
2—8 Geraniums, good, 50c.
2—8 Canna Bulbs, as'd, 50c.
2—8 Montbretias, pretty, 50c.
2—30 Gladys Bulbs, 50c.
2—Sweet Peas, Coll. 30 var., 50c.
2—Lily and Show Geranium Coleum, Manetti, 50c.
2—Mexican Primrose, Fuchsia Heliotrope & Tradescantia 50c.

THE STEELE BRIGGS SEED CO. LTD. TORONTO, ONT.

EASTER! EASTER!

A NEW LINE OF

Easter Cards

JUST RECEIVED BY

T. N. Hibben & Co.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.

Vice Chancellor Sir W. PAUL WOOD stated publicly in court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, and that the story of the defendant Freeman was literally untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to—Times, July 13, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE IS THE BEST AND MOST CERTAIN REMEDY IN COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would not be thus generally popular did it not "supply a want and fill a place."—Medical Times and Gazette.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is a certain cure for Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Colic, &c.

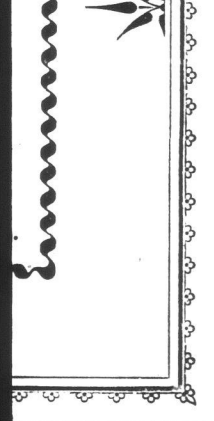
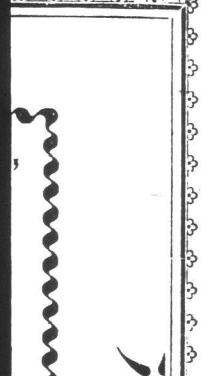
CAUTION—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" on the stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle. Sole manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 38 Russell street, London. Sold at 1s., 1/4d., 2s., 3d., 4s., 5s., 6s., 7s., 8s., 9s., 10s., 11s., 12s., 13s., 14s., 15s., 16s., 17s., 18s., 19s., 20s., 21s., 22s., 23s., 24s., 25s., 26s., 27s., 28s., 29s., 30s., 31s., 32s., 33s., 34s., 35s., 36s., 37s., 38s., 39s., 40s., 41s., 42s., 43s., 44s., 45s., 46s., 47s., 48s., 49s., 50s.

ks.

NT QUALITY
CULIAR TO A
NOVA SCOTIA
ILK SO RICH

Canning Co., Ltd.

nder that rub-
not the same
ot, should be
It costs more
skilled pattern
e result is a
Each year
and Granby
the Feet
e Boot



Goods
ING TO-DAY.

and Hatters,
Johnson Street.

pets, Victoria.

ember 15, under the
new and bright. It
melike for guests.

ities and choice of
Eastern Canada
ut this route, via
oint Garry ferry,
New Westminster
eg, at once gives
lities which can
some years' work
ic, and by a more
want both routes,
only wish to im-
s the desirability
ave to hand forth-
manfully for the

he route for Vic