Quincy Adams Sawyer

A PICTURE OF

AND MASON'S CORNER FOLKS.

"I thought so," exclaimed Alice.

"My Dear May, - I know that you

Quincy read the following:

but he made no comment.

find some heavy envelopes that the pho- dearest friend I have in the world,"

"No," rejoined Alice, "but I cannot

"Oh, he is tall and heavily built, with

"So do I," said Quincy, looking at him-

"Can I trouble you to get one?" said

whether he should return that picture that was in his coat pocket or keep it

until the original should be his own.

ture and another envelope and came

"Now there are four left," said Alice

"I took the liberty while upstairs,"

"No," replied Alice. "I commenced it the night before I was taken sick."

much," she replier.
So after dinner they returned to the

parlor and Quincy read aloud until the

descending sun again sent its rays through the parlor windows to fall up-

on Alice's face and hair, and Quincy

thought to himself how happy he should be if the fair girl who sat be-

side him ever became the love of his

Alice finally said she was tired and

must have a rest. Quincy called Man-

dy and she went to her room. A few

moments later Quincy was in his own

Alice did not rest, however; some-

way to the bureau and took up the pic-

Now, to whom have I given them

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Surprise Party.

'Zekiel, one; Uncle Ike, two; Mrs. Put-

nam, three; Stella Dwight, four; Bes-

sie White, five; Emma Farnum,

other picture?"

Miss Pettengill's room.

down to inspect his plunder.

'I should enjoy listening to it very

to you," said Quincy.

sistence was deliberate felony.

CHAS. FELTON PIDGIN.

NEW ENGLAND HOME LIFE. _ "Before we go any further," said velope and one here ready to address," Alice. "I must explain my various replied Quincy.

"Her address," continued Alice, "is Mary Alice, the Mary being my mother's name, while the Alice was a fav-orite of my father's. Mother always called me Mary and father always call-Quincy went to the table, wrote the called me Mary and father always called me Alice, and brother 'Zekiel and uncle Ike seem to like the name Alice velope with the string attached.

best. When I went to Commercial "I am afraid the other letter cannot College to study, they asked me my be so easily answered," said Alice. mame and I naturally said Mary A. "Look at the signature, please,"
Pettengil. Then the girls began to see if it is not from Bessie White."
"It is signed Bessie," said Quincy.
"It is signed Bessie," said Quincy. men. I suppose you call them, nickmamed me Miss Atlas, on account of works for the same firm that I did."
my initials. Now that I have given Quincy read the following: a chart of my names to go by, the

reading will no doubt be plain sailing will be glad to learn what is going on Quincy laughed and said, "I should Waitt & Fisher. Business is good, and call it a M. A. P. instead of a chart." we girls are all tired out when night "Fie! Mr. Sawyer, to make such a comes, and have to go to a party or joke upon my poor name. No doubt, the theater to get rested. Mr. Ring-

Quincy thought he had, but he wisely heard from Miss Pettengill. Then, did not notice him, being engaged in refrained from saying so. He could every afternoon, he says, 'Did I ask conversation with Alice at the time. not help thinking, however, that Miss you this morning how Miss Pettengill They reached the station and Quincy Atlas was a very appropriate name for was getting along?" Of course, it is his gave orders to have the material sent a girl who was all the world to him. It devotion to the interest of the firm that up, so that it would arrive at about is evident that Uncle Ike's words of ad- leads him to ask these questions."

"My Dear May,—How are you geting along in that dismal country town torments the other girls unmercifully."

In the resumed his reading.

Sawyer: There is nothing in the first and to put up the horses, and told Quincy something to tell you. Strout stepped in an a whisper that some of the boys. you can't write to me, but I want you to know that I have not forgotten you.

Every time I see my sister Stella, she household cash would have to balance thought invite the boarder.

The she You know you promised me one before he would insist on housekeeping showyou were sick. Just send it to me and ing a profit." it will be just as nice as a good, long letter. As somebody else will probably read this to you, in order to keep them

Alice regained her composure, and Quincy continued his reading:

"What do you think! Rita Sanguily read this to you, in order to keep them from committing a robbery, I send you has left, and they say she is going to

"Are you smiling, Mr. Sawyer?" asksuch a poor opinion of me."

Alice laughed merrily, "Emma is a cery bright, pretty girl," said Alice.

Other day, and she showed me a picture of you. Can you spare one to your old friend?

BESSIE WHITE."

Thurty, I've been taking lessons from Prof. Strout, and he says it will be pleased to have them stay."

I have improved greatly. If he says it you know it must be so; and, did "I know she will," said Mrs. Mason. "Not at all," he answered. "I am looking grieved beganse Miss Farnum has other day, and she showed me a picsuch a poor opinion of me."

Mr. Dwight. I will answer her letter you a dozen kisses and two big hugs. gether," said Alice, but I was no judge tell Hiram I am ready to have him as she suggests by sending her the promised photograph. On the bureau in my room, Mr. Sawyer, you will find an envelope containing six photographs.

—B. W."

—B. W."

—B. W."

—She is more liberal than Miss Farmush and the promised photograph. On the bureau in my room, Mr. Sawyer, you will find an envelope containing six photographs.

—B. W."

—Well. 'Zeke don't know a note of music." continued Huldy, "but he has a fried that I was a cruel blow, but no music." continued Huldy, "but he has a fried that I was not in my room, Mr. Sawyer, you will find an envelope containing six photographs.

—Well. 'Zeke don't know a note of music." continued Huldy, "but he has a fried that I was a cruel blow, but no music." continued Huldy, "but he has a fried that I was not in my room, Mr. Sawyer, you will find an envelope containing six photographs.

—B. W."

—B. W."

—B. W."

—Well. 'Zeke don't know a note of music." continued Huldy, "but he has a fried that I would not the music." continued Huldy, "but he has a fried that I was a cruel blow, but no guick ear and he seems to know nather than the unfounded stories that he had started and circulated about the had started and circulated about th I had them taken about a month before I was sick. Underneath you will share with you. Bessie White is the

tographer gave me to mail them in."

Quincy went upstairs three steps at cy, "but who is Rita Sanguily, if I He found the package, and am not presuming in asking the quesimpelled by an inexplicable curiosity he counted the pictures and found there were seven. "She said six," he thought to himself. "I am positive she said there were only six." He took said there were only six." He took one of the pictures and put it in one ish. She held a certain line of custom of the mailing envelopes. He took another picture and after giving it a long, loving look he placed it in the know Dr. Culver."

on this account. Do you know her?" "No," replied Quincy, "but I think I know Dr. Culver." inside pocket of his coat, and with a "What kind of a looking man is he?" guilty flush upon his face he fled from asked Alice.

Just as he reached the open parlor large bright blue eyes and tawny door a second thought, which is said hair," said Quincy. to be the best, came to him, and he "I like such marked contrasts in was about turning to go upstairs and husband and wife," replied Alice. replace the picture when Alice's acute heard him and she asked, "Did self in a looking-glass which hung opou find them?", posite, and then at Alice; "but how about Miss White's picture?" you find them?"

impossible, said "Yes," and resumed his seat beside her. "Did you find six?" said Alice. "There are five upstairs in the en-

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You Pay Only If Cured! "Miss Bessle White, Carlo Mass.?" Waitt & Fisher, Boston, Mass.?" "Oh, thank you so much," appeared at

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mediately be sent you free.

This is something entirely new and well worth knowing more about. Write After Alice had taken her place on

As Ezekiel took up the reins, Quin-cy leaned forward and touched him on Things couldn't have worke

"The fact is," Quincy continued, "I replied Abner, "except what I give my ordered some ice cream and cake sent fiddle with the bow, and that fiddle of

down from the city for the show to- mine is used to smoke." night, but I forgot, I am ashamed to say, to make arrangements to have it sent up to Deacon Mason's. It will be were about fifty in all, very nearly

morrow. "What time is it?" asked Ezekiel.

Alice, "Oh," said 'Zekiel, "I intended to give blow his bugle when everything is you a sleigh ride first anyway. Now ready, and when you hear it you just with this pair of trotters I am going rush down hill laughing and scream-to take you over to Eastborough Cening and yelling like Wild Injuns. Come

son's barn door in just one hour, and chen, and when Miss Huldy comes into at the great drygoods house of Borden, with appetites that it will take two suppers to satisfy.' "With this, 'Zekiel whipped up his, horses, and they dashed off towards the town. A short distance beyond you have thought of one that would please you better than any I have men- late over your absence, and asks one ner Stiles driving home from the Cenor more of us every morning if we have ter. He nodded to 'Zekiel, but Quincy half-past nine. 'Zekiel more than kept

ting along in that dismal country town and how are your poor eyes? I know "I am glad there is nothing in it,"said thought it was mighty mean not to the door. "If I were a woman I would invite the Pettengill folks and their The sharp air had whetted the appewaves your photograph before my eyes. to a cent, and at the end of the year ties of the travelers during their six- has happened as it has, but it couldn't

mile ride, and they did full justice to be avoided. You see she invited some the nicely-cooked food that the Deacon's wife placed before them. Supper was over at quarter before seven, and fore this. You see, Huldy don't suspect

and put away and the quartet of young From your loving, marry a Dr. Culver, who lives up on folks adjourned to the parlor.

"EMMA FARNUM." Beacon Hill somewhere." Quincy took his seat at the parlor. Quincy took his seat at the piano and them. Quincy started a little as he read this, began playing a popular air.

very bright, pretty girl," said Alice. "P. S.—I don't expect an answer, but "She boarded at the same house that I I shall expect the picture. I shall write did. Her sister Stella is married to a you whenever I get any news, and send "We used to sing a great deal to-

little. Sing us something, Mr. Sawyer," Quincy sang a song very popular at

another popular air, weasel," and this was sung by the four with great gusto. Then he looked over the music on the top of the piano. blow that horrid old bugle at this time to blow that horrid old bugle at this time to blow that horrid old bugle at this time to blow that horrid old bugle at this time to blow that horrid old bugle at this time to blow that horrid old bugle at this time to blow that horrid old bugle at this time to be a superficient to be a superficien vening air.

said, "I wouldn't sing any more now; Comanches. it is nearly 8 o'clock."

All stood And thus admonished, they began talking of Tilly James' engagement to Sam Hill, and the sale of the grocery under the parlor window.

All stood straint and stelled. Again the laughter, screams and yells were dressed the I distinct voice "Authorized" "A

store, which was to come off next day. "No trouble at all," replied Quincy, Huldy. "Well. I hear Strout has got some low whisper, "What backers." said 'Zekiel, "but I don't see what good it will be to him unless he Quincy's heart jum but he went up the stairs this time one step at a time. He was deliberating

plied for the position." He entered the room, took another picslowly downstairs. His crime at first

had been unpremeditated, but his per-He made a mental memoran- Strout's idea of a surprise party." dum to send telegrams to two Massachusetts congressmen with whom he for? Me?"
was well acquainted to hold up Mr. At this n as Quincy entered the room.

"Just four," he replied. "I counted them to make sure." He sat at the table and wrote. "Will this do?" he asked:

"Miss Bessie White, care of Borden, Strout's appointment until they heard the door and entered the room.

Hill's grocery, which was the appointed rendezvous. Abner Stiles drew invite you," turning to the others, "as ities and bring them to a successful from the pan that I hold?" said the At this moment Mandy appeared at Strout to one side and said, "I saw the Huldy's friends, to remain and enjoy close, as he is no doubt competent and Professor. the door and announced dinner, and Quincy had the pleasure of leading Pettengill folks and that city feller in the festivities of the evening. Alice to her accustomed place at the 'Zeke's double sleigh going over to the

said Quincy, "to glance at a book that "Do you know where they've gone?" was on your bureau, entitled, 'The Love of a Lifetime.' Have you read

Strout replied. He had spied Mandy Skinner among 'I shall be pleased to read it aloud "Did Mr. Pettengill and his sister Let us called her and she came to him. take tea at home tonight?" going away tonight, and Mr. Pettengill said they were going away, too. And Cobb's twins told me at dinner time that they wouldn't be home to supper; and as I didn't wish to eat too much, according what was coming later. I considering what was coming later, I Crowley to look out for Uncle Ike, who



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the back seat in the double sleigh, Quincy started to take his place on the front seat beside Ezekiel, but the latter motioned him to sit beside Alice, and Quincy did so without needing any urging.

"Don't you know where they've gone?" inquired Strout.

"Over to the hotel, I guess," said Mandy. "I heard Mr. Sawyer tell Miss Alice that they had good oysters over there, and she said as how she was dying to get the gone of the said as how she was dying to get the gone of the said as how she was did not contain the said as h

"Things couldn't have worked betcy leaned forward and touched him on the shoulder.

"I've just thought," said he, "that I have made a big blunder and I can't see how I can repair it."

"What's the matter?" asked Ezekiel, and Alice turned an inquiring face towards Quincy.

"The feat is." Ouincy continued. "I replied Abner, "avecent what I give my continued." I replied Abner, "avecent what I give my continued." I replied Abner, "avecent what I give my continued."

directed to him, but the station agent equally divided as regarded numbers won't be likely to send it up before to- into fellows and girls. "Now I am going ahead," said Mr. Strout, "to interview the old lady, be-

Quincy looked at his watch and replied, "It is just half-past four."

"Why do we go so early?" inquired Alice, "they will not have tea until so that they can't see you from the house. I have arranged with Hiram to

ter and have you back at Deacon Ma- in the back door, right into the big kitthe room you just wait till I deliver my speech."

Strout started off, and the party followed Abner to the appointed waiting-Strout knocked lightly at the kitchen loor, and it was opened by Mrs. Mason, "Is the Deacon at home?" inquired he, endeavoring to disguise his voice.
"No," said Mrs. Mason, "he has gone

to Eastborough Center on some business, but told me he would be back by

about half-past nine.' "Is Hiram here?" asked Strout.

is evident that Uncle Ike's words of advice the previous afternoon had not taken very deep root in Quincy's heart.

He resumed his reading.

Heads him to ask these questions.

Alice flushed slightly, and turning to his promise, for they reached Deacon his promise, for t

Strout stepped in and quietly closed "What's the matter, Mrs. Mason? I hope Huldy isn't sick." "No," said she "it's unfortunate it

they would have gone home long bein half an hour the dishes were washed nothing, and she has asked them to spend the evening, and I don't see how in the world I am going to get rid of "Don't do it." said Strout. "Extend

out he made no comment.

"Oh, let us sing something," cried to them an invitation in my name to Huldy. "You know, I've been taking remain and enjoy the evening's festiv-

"I know she will," said Mrs. Mason, as you're ready."
"Well, Mrs. Mason," said Strout,"just

don't know how to sing. I only hum a if his party was all ready. Abner little. Sing us something, Mr. Sawyer," waved his hand and Strout rushed back ed his discomfiture and were the loudto Hiram and cried, "Give it to 'em, now, Hiram, and do your darnedest." est in calling for a speech.

The situation being somew the time, entitled "The Jockey Hat and Huldy and her friends were engaged ed, and Huldy looked up to Quincy with Feather." All four joined in the choin earnest conversation, when a loud an expression that seemed to say, "How rus, and at the close the room rang blast burst upon the air, followed by are we going to get out of this?" with laughter. Quincy then struck up a succession of piercing notes from Hi-another popular air, "Pop Goes the ram's old cracked bugle.

which was a Bourne & Leavitt square, of the night for? I will tell ma to stop and found a copy of the cantata en-titled "The Haymakers," and for half She started toward the parlor door. hands. an hour the solos and choruses rang when the whole party heard shouts of

and yells from male ones, that would Mrs. Mason looked in at the door and have done credit to a band of wild heat.' All stood still and listened. Again the

A look of surprise and almost terror "I wonder who will buy it?" asked passed over Alice's face, and turning thanks for this manisfestation of your to Quincy, unthinkingly, she said in a low whisper, "What was that Quincy" Quincy's heart jumped as his Chrisis appointed postmaster. They say he tian name fell from the girl's lips. He to thank you again and again for your has written to Washington and apput his left hand over his heart (her kind thoughts and your good company picture was in the pocket just beneath this evening. She and her mother join Quincy pricked up his ears at this. it), and said as naturally as he could. in giving you a most hearty velcome He had almost forgotten this chance although with a slight tremor in his

At this moment Mrs. Mason opened tion of this happy event, I learn is due from him again.

A little after 7 o'clock the advance guard of the surprise party arrived at and his friends have come to give you like the festive from the door and entered the foolist the door and entered the foolist the festive from him again.

Strout s again.

Huldy," said she, "Professor understand, has been Miss Mason's music teacher, and the ladies, whose guard of the surprise party arrived at and his friends have come to give you like the festive from t

Then the poor old lady, who had been under a nervous strain for the past the other members of the party. "So much the better," said Strout. ten days, and who had come nearer telling untruths than she ever had be fore in her life, began to laugh, and Even Strout's friends were pleased by "No, but I guess I can find out," then to cry, and finally sank into a the graceful compliment paid to the chair overcome for the moment.
"I wish Abraham was here," said

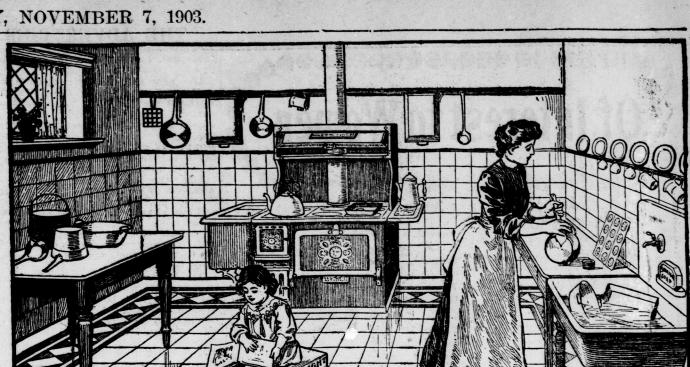
Let us return to the great kitchen. which the members of the surprise seat thereon. While he was tuning up "No," said Mandy. "I told them I was party now had in their possession. A his fiddle the Professor opened a pack-

didn't get no supper at all. I left men fetched in a basket containing the over, as several girls who had been exgoodies which had been brought for pected to join the party had not come. the suppper. Strout had made arrangements to have the hot coffee made at the grocery story, and it was to be with a couple of small baskets, or, if is always satisfied if he gets toast and the suppper. Strout had made arbrought down at half-past nine.

could get a good view of the door through which Huldy must come. He stepped forward within too form. through which Huldy must come. He stepped forward within ten feet of the stepped forward within ten feet of the "Now, will each lady," said the Professon. Lindy Putnam and Huldy by a door and looked expectantly. Why this delay? Strout looked around at the party. There were Tilly James and one wrister in one pan and t'other Cobb's twins. Sam Hill, Cobb's twins, and each had brought a pretty girl; Robert Wood, Repiamin Pater and Arthur Grand the music because the same and tother wrister in the other pan? Give us a good, lively march, Abner," he added, and the music because Benjamin Bates and Arthur Scates and the music began. were equally well supplied; Lindy Putnam, after much solicitation, had consented to come with Emmanuel Howe, the clergyman's son, and he was in the seventh heaven of delight; Mandy stood beside Hiram and his bugle, and Samantha Green had Farmer Tompkins' son George for escort. It was a real old-fashioned democratic party. Clergymen's sons, farmers' sins, girls that worked out, chore boys, farm hands. and an heiress to a hundred thousand dollars, met on a plane of perfect equality without a thought of caste, and to these were soon to be added more farmers' sons and daughters and the only son of a millionaire.

"Just give them a call." said Strout, turning to Hiram, and the latter gave blast on his bugle, which sent fingers to the ears of his listeners. The handle of the door turned and opened and Huldy entered, her mother leaning on her arm.

gazed at the three figures that came through the open door and stood behind Huldy and her mother. Hamlet fol-lowing the fleeting apparition on the lowing the fleeting apparition on the battle of the castle at Elsinore, Macbeth viewing Banquo at his feast, or Richard the Third gazing on the ghostly panorama of the murdered kings and princes, could not have felt weaker at heart than did Prof. Strout when he saw the new-comers and realized



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that they were there by his express in-The members of the surprise party thought Strout had forgotten his speech, and cries of "Speech!" "Speech!" "Give us the speech!" fell Ladies and Girls, You Can Earn This

urally just how to use his voice."

"Oh, nonsense," said 'Zekiel, "I the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the hill to see who had thought it mean not to invite the road and looked up the looked up t The situation being somewhat strain-

Quite a number of the party saw this look and immediately began calling out,
"Mr Sawver give us a speech!" "A "Mr. Sawyer give us a speech!" Huldy smiled and nodded to Qu'ncy, and then there were loud cries of "Speech!" and clapping of Speech!"

Abner Stiles got up and gave his through the house and out upon the laughter, screams from female voices, ctair to Strout, who sank into it, saying as he did so. "I guess it was the

Quincy stepped forward and bowing l still and listened. Again the to Huldy and then to Mrs. Mason, εd-screams and yells were dressed the party in a low but clearly "Authorized by these ladies to speak for them, I desire to return sincere regard for them. Your visit was entirely unexpected by Miss Mason and a great surprise to her. But it is a most pleasant surprise, and she desires me They wish you to make yourselves at to put another spoke in Mr. Strout's voice, "It's all right, Ailice, that's Mr. home and will do all in their power to make the evening a happy one and one the Professor, "as they pass through er, "Mister, please take a chair." "A surprise party," cried Huldy, "who long to be remembered by the inhabitants of Mason's Corner. to Prof. Strout, who for some time,

willing to do." Quincy bowed low and retired behind Quincy's speech was greeted

cheers and more clapping of hands. Professor, and joined in the applause. of the pan with his knuckles and cried Strout had by this time fully recova crowd of girls on the platform. He she, "I guess I'm getting a little bit ered his equanimity. A chair was placed upon the kitchen table and Abner Stiles was boosted up and took his It was a pound party, and two young one to Alice. There were several pairs not, with a couple of milk-pans?" The Professor took one of the pans "The ladies will please form in line," sor, "as she marches between us, throw The procession passed between the upheld pans, one wrister of each pair thrown right and the other left, as it

THIN PEOPLE

want to get fat and fat people want to get thin-human nature. If you are fat don't take Scott's Emulsion. It will make you gain flesh. If you are thin Scott's Emul- a dozen voices.
"All right," cried Strout, "that's a sion is just what you need. very easy game to play. Now all you It is one of the greatest ladies git in a line and I'll put one chair right in front of yer. Now all gen-

flesh producers known. Not I suppose we can use the parlor, Mrs. They were greeted by hand-clapping and cries of "Good evening" from the party, and all eyes were fixed upon Strout, who stood as if petrified and solid flesh that will fill out "I'll 'tend door," said Hiram; and he the body where it is needed.

There's nothing better than Hiram closed the door and them, or will Huldy, said: "Shall I call them, or will Scott's Emulsion for weakness and wasting.

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The music stopped. "Now, will the ladies please form in line again," said of young girls they called out togeth-

each one take a wrister from the pan held by Mr. Wood." The music started up again and the kerchief in her hand, passed it quickprocession moved forward and the work ly over his eyes and tied it firmly be-Again the music stopped. "Now, will stepped forward and each one taking one of his hands and extending it at march forward each one take a wrister right angles with his body held it firm-

Once more the music started up. The line was formed, the procession advanced, 'Zekiel and Quincy bringing up on his upturned mouth. "Who is it?" screame rear. As Quincy took the wrister from the pan that the Pro-fessor held, the latter turned quickly sat upright in the chair. away and beat a tattoo on the bottom partners. The wristers become the property of the gentlemen."

Then a wild rush took place. Screams of laughter were heard on every side, and it was fully five minutes before the excitement subsided, and in response to another tattoo upon the milk-pan by the Professor, the couples, as arranged by the hand of Fate, formed in line and marched around the great kitchen to the music of a sprightly march written by the Professor and called "The Wrister March," and respectfully dedicated to Miss Huldy Mason. nouncement was made by Mr. Stiles from his elevated position upon the kit-

The hand of Fate had acted somewhat strangely. The Professor and Mandy Skinner stood side by side, queer twist of fortune were mated with But Fate did one good act. By chance

Quincy and Alice stood side by side. She looked up at him and said to her partner, "What is your name, I can-not see your face?" "My name is Quincy," said Sawyer in a low voice.

"I am so glad," said Alice, leaning a little more heavily on his arm. "So am I." said Quincy ardently.

After the procession had made several circuits of the great kitchen, Mr. Strout gave a signal, and it broke up each gentleman being then at liberty to seek the lady of his own choice. "What games shall we play fust" asked Strout, taking the center of th room, and looking round upon the company with a countenance full of smiles and good nature.
"Who is it?" "Who is it?" came from

took his position accordingly. After the rest of the gentlemen had left the room Hiram closed the door and turning to you?"
"You call them," said Huldy.
"Got the handkerchief ready?" asked Hiram. Huldy swung a big re the air. Opening a out in a loud voice called strout."

Strout sat down in a chair. One of the girls who had the bandanna handhind his head. Two of the girls then stant his head was pulled back by one of the girls and a kiss was imprinted

"Who is it?" screamed the girls in unison. The holds on the Professor' head and hands were released and he "I kinder guess it was Miss Huldy Mason," said he. A loud laugh burst from the girls,

mixed with cries of "You're wrong!"
"You ain't right!" "You didn't get it!" "You're out!" and similar ejacula-The handkerchief was taken from his

eyes and he was marched to the left of the line of girls, which ran lengthwise of the kitchen. Abner Stiles was the next one called in, and he was subjected to the same treatment as had befallen his predecessor, but to the intense disgust of Professor Strout he saw Hiram Maxwell come on tiptoe from the parlor door, lean over and kiss Abner Stiles. The thought, of course, ran through his mind that he had been subjected to the same treatment. He was on the point of protesting at this way of conducting the game when the idea occurred to him that it would be a huge satisfaction to have that city chap subjected to the same treatment, and he decided to hold his peace.

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