THE ATHENS REPORTER APRIL 16, 1902

You can do a great deal of good in the world by telling your friends about Blue Ribbon Cerylon Jea. The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

"The rain is only occasional drops, pression," Gillian says, impatiently, "and the rain and the wind will do me good! Give me my furs, please." /"But you won't walk far all alone, ma'am?" implores Preston, which anne's few dainty belongings, and Anne's few dainty belongings, and Anne's faulties taste, and Anne's artistic ideas, and the result is that Captain Lacy's home is one no man beane's service, and is now-to be beane's service, and is now-to be mistress at least-as affectionate ond could track as the faithful Suspendence in a state faithful Suspendence and a with an and with regret to genteman should sigh with regret to so the old castie are beautified, and would make them; they are adorned with Anne's few dainty belongings, and Anne's faulties taste, and Anne's caste ashamed that friends or ac-quaintances should see, in which no genteman should sigh with regret to so the old caste faithful Suspendence its after lastalled; and a wife like materies at reast-as affectionate and considerate as the faithful Susan Nipper ever was to gentle Florence Dombey, "You won't go out in them lonely woods, or anywhere far out of sight, will you, ma'am?" she urges. "Let me come with you, or ep call of you, Miss Deane; do,

"I am not going beyond the shrub-ry, Preston," Ghilan answers netly, "and I would rather be bery, quietly. thank you alone, The

cold wind blows in her face. and the rain patters down now and again from the storm-rent clouds, but Gillian feels the sympathy of the storm, with the surging and beating of the other storm peat within her breast, as she walks to and fro in the sheltered shrubbery paths, and the wind howls through the bare woodlands beyond, and breaks in a tempest of sound amid the thick-clothed boughs of the great laurels and hollies, and laurestinas that and hollies, and skirt the lawns.

"He insulted me, cru-lly, needlessly insulted me," she says over and over to herself in mournful repetition, trying to persuade herself she is in pride and indignation against him.

against him. "My love was a valueless, worthless thing to him from the first. He never wanted it, he never wanted me. That wrotehed money tempted him awhile of final states have been for first -110 Wils so poor. Oh, George ! I would have given you world, if I had it. for the least little bit of your love, and thought nothbit of year love, and thought noth-1 ing of the gift! But no money could tempt him to carry out the decep-tion. I am ghad of that, though I ing o might have married him happy in my delusion. He could have deceived me density. It would have been glad to be deceived. I might have been liss wife a few short happy months or years, and then died, and never known that he never cared for me this point, the girl e out to nerve herself At who has ermo for cold, prond decision in her future conduct toward the man who has well-nigh broken her heart; finds finds herself shedding weak, piteous tears over the fancies of that sweet im-possible future which her words

possible future which her works have conjured up. "I am week, I am a fool, I am a mean, poor, Graven thing?" Gillian says, furiously, the hot blush of an-ger and shame drying the tears on ger and shame drying the tears on ger and shame drying the have one her pale checks. "I cannot have one solf-respect !" atom of pride and self-respect!" and the tears start once more and blind her as she walks on hurriedly, scarce seeing whither she is going. "He never cared for me! Never! Is not that enough that I Never ! must still regret him and grieve for

and unkind, and ungentlemanly, in trying to be honest. I'll apologize now, on my kness if she likes, to my dear little girl-my dear, insult-ed little girl!--if I can only get the chance." He instinctively hurrles faster, breathing quicker at the thought. "She may have left since I have been at Mount Ossory; but she wouldn't have been in time for the steamer to-day, I know, and if she has gone I'll go after her to Bally-ford," he decides. "I may see her in that room where I met her first-my gentle little darling. There was love The rain is only occasional drops, of the old castle are peautified, and next be aslamed that friends or ac-quaintances should see, in which no gentleman should sigh with regret to see his wife installed; and a wife like Anne no man on earth could feel ashamed to own. Anne is a gentle-woman in every instinct of dress and deportment; Anne is comely, grace-ful, and well-bred; Anne is growing handsomer, fairer, brighter, more gracious and winning in manner since she married the man she adores. That Anne is clever in management --that Anne is a brilliant housewife, "a woman with a faculty," as Amerthat room where I met her herst-my gentle little darling. There was love for me in her sweet eyes from the first moment we met. I have been a fool, and I have blundared, and I have done wrong, but I'll try and make amends to her at least as far as a man can !' George says, hurrying faster, with bent head against the blact that the in a way to retard

"a woman with a faculty," as Americans say, may be easily guessed. icanes say, may be easily guessed. That such a wife is a treasure of treasures to a very poor, very fas-tidious gentleman, may be easily guessed likewise. So that George, sitting down with big friends to their discussion of the

me. I'll take patiently whatever she chooses to say to me. I'll speak hum-bly and entreat her forgiveness, ay, on my knees if she will, and if she has left the house I'll follow her to Ballyford this very evening, and his friends to their simple early dinhis friends to their simple early offi-ner, is scarcely surprised, however much he may admire Mrs. Lacy's sur-roundings. She presides at the daintily laid table like a duchess-except that dachesses are not often to graceful, so we l beed, and so happy --and looks like a woman in a picture in her well-much black velveteen He is within three or four yards of the white gate leading into the shrub-bery, and there, leaning against the gate, is a lonely, slender figure -and looks like a woman in a pleture in her well-made black velveteen gown, her freshly-folded white lace scarf, with a cluster of pale golden crocuses in her brooch. And that simple early dinner of roast mutton and vegetables, and a morsel of succulent entree and a dainty pudding, and a bottle of cheap and good claret, is a feast in its ap-petizing perfection. "A dinner that, on my honor, dth't cost five shiilings, wine and all !" Lacy tells George im-pressively afterwards. "By Jove, I think sometimes Anne's a witch," he

gate, is a lonely, stender ingire in a long, close, sealskin mantle, gazing with a weary, abstracted look into the woodlands, and the steep bank and its growth of rho-dodendrons just before her, and quite unconscious in the noises of the howing wind and rustling foll-ore of his approaching footsteps. age of his approaching footsteps. And this is how George "humbly

eat.'

George

"I will do all I can to make amends; have offended her deeply, I know," eorge says to himself, contritely,

as he strides along. "I was a fool

asks her forgivoness. He gets over the intervening space between them in two long strides, and is close beside her in three sec-onds of time.

And then the dark, startled eyes continues, with the uxoricus pleasure which admiring husbands take in bragging of their wives to chosen friends. "I don't know how it's done, meet his in a half-terrified flash of recognition. There is a pause for per-haps two or three rapid heart-beats;

friends. "I don't know now it on my so don't ask me, George : but on my honor, Anne has kept house for us honor, Anne has went maid, for three "The spirits rushed together at the touching of the lips," and George clasps his little sweetheart in his arms with quite ferocious sud-denness, and all reproaches or apol-ogies, all words of robuke or contriboth, and the servant maid, for three weeks on five pounds! Sir Harry gave us seventy-five pounds, my quarter's salary, in advance, when we were married, and of course I gave it to Anne to lay out to the best advan-tage, and she divided it into four sume-twenty rounds to be puilt to tion, if any such be indeed even thought of by either, are stifled out of existence by a score of mutual ums-twenty pounds to be paid to kisses.

Mathers, that confounded tailor fellow—he's been getting awfully troublesome, and I owe him two hun-dred—twenty pounds lail aside to pay for extras, rent, wine and clothes, and fifteen to me and twenty to her to here to me and twenty to her to So that when she is at last released she has no breath to speak for a few moments, and when she can speak, Gillian puts up her hands to her face, fair and rosy flushed as a wild apple blossom, and utters her words of cold, dignified repulsion to the lover who has offended her pride so deeply. "Det rest George," sue says, smiling

Recep house on for a quarter of a year. What do you think of that for financial arrangements, my boy?" Lacy asks, exultingly, "Why, with that sort of management, and the money 1 shall get—my commutation allowance—1 shall be out of debt in a few years—mechans three years if and trembling, and looking up at him with radiant eyes, "I didn't think it was you; I never heard you coming, a few years—perhaps three years if we are very careful, Anue says." "You are a lucky fellow," George says, briefly, with a deep sigh. "Well for you you did not find out the mis-take you were making when it was

A Strong Solement. sory now, George ? Gred-bye, then, and my best wishes go with you. And, George, you will remember what you promised me ? Gillian has a great deal to forgive, and you your-sell have heaped up the difficulties in the way. Remember, George !" When a mother puts a third emphatically it is because she knows what she is talking about. Mrs. J. F 'vrrigan, Huntingdon, Que, says:-"Ila.v used Baby's Own Tab-Que., says:-lets in our h lets in our house for over a year, and I c say that they are all that is claimed f "Oh, yes, I will remember, George " "Oh, yes, I will remember," George says, smillag and grasping Anne's hand fervently.; "I promise every-thing, Anne. Patience and tender-ness and humility. I'll eat humble pie lavishly, Anne, I vow, and never wince at it. I deserve to have it to eat." Strong Enders

Mrs. Walter Brown, Milby, Que, 1975 "I have never used any medicine for baby that did him as much good as Baby's Own Tablets. I would not be without them." A Mather's Comfort. eat." With which cheerful assurance, and looking very brave, and bright, and honest, George bids his friend good-bye, and sets out to walk back to Mount Ossory in the stormy, murky afternoon, with the light of a true and tender purpose in his blue eyes, and the warmth of a tender, re-morseful love in his heart.

"I have found Baby's Own Tablets fect medicine for children of all ares," wr. Mrs. H H. Fox, Orange Ridge, Man., "an I would not be without them in the house They are truly a comfort to baby and moth or's friand."

Just The Thing for Baby. Mrs. Ed. Jones, 55 Christie street, Ottawa, says:-- " Have used Baby's Own Tablets and flud them just the thing for baby."

as he strides along. I was a root – a cad –to attempt to ask a favor of her this morning, be-fore I apologized to her for my behavior last night. I was rude, and unkind, and ungentlemanly, in twring to be bonest UL apologized

But there is even more than that, this evening, for those shy, brown eyes to admire and delight in. The few months of travel and mingling with social equals and su-periors have brushed off rustic shyperiors have brushed off rustle SNY-ness, and given him more self-pos-session, and a better tone and bear-ing; and, beside this-since last year George has learned the tenderest, as well as the fiercest, passions of the heart-has learned, by bitter expe-rience, what love, and hate, and grief, and despair mean, and this teaches a may more in a year than teaches a man more in a year than he could learn in a lifetime without his graduating in that bitter school. And now, since last night, though he laster, with bent head against the blast, that tries in vain to retard him. "I'll be patient and gentle as I promised Anne, even if Gillian is very scornful and has hardened her tender heart very sternly against me. I'll take patiently whatever she chooses to say to me." I speak hum. will not acknowledge it fully, even to himself or the friends who re-joice with him, a gailing load, a cruel weight has been lited off his heart, and he holds his head higher, and his smile is brighter, and his voice gayer, and his thoughts kinder, and his words more gentle to all the world around him. (To be Continued.)

A BATTLE FUR THE SABBATH IN CAPE BRETON.

In Which the General Manager of a Rallway is Brought to His Knees. The following graphic story of the

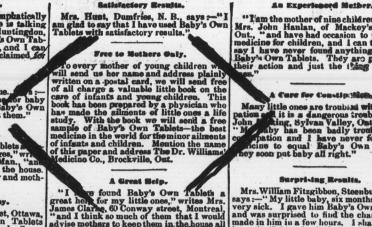
the lords Day against its descera-tion by the "inverness & Richmond,

the body the "Inverness & Richmond, Cape Lordor, Kailway Company" will be read with keen interest oy all lov-ers of the Christian Sabbath. The story is best told in the words of the Kev. D. McDonald, B. D., of Strathlorne, N. S. It was not writ-teh for publication, but Mr. McDon-ald has k.mily consented that it should be in the hope that others may be cheered with the news of vic-tory. "Sunday work was carried on to a imited extent in 1900 between Port Research in the head men were exidently feeling their way. This sommer (1901) in order to have the railway completed by the specified time and to have the clearest right

were evidently feeling their why. This summer (1904) in order to have the railway completed by the specified time and to have the clearest right to the courty bonus of \$1,000 a mile, and in order to make money faster, Walking Boss, who maintained before the trials that they would work on Sundays in spite of ministers, priests, people and law, and who remained at home, on the day he was fined insulted a Newfoundlander, and in turn was kicked around the gravel-pit work was carried on night and day,

work was carried on high and day, and a few men were working on Sun-days for a while in May and June. Freight was brought from Hastings to Broad Cove Mines on Sunday, Gravel-trains went from the gravel pit behind the Strathlorne Hill to Madays for a while in May and June. Freight was brought from Hastings to Broad Cove Mines on Sunday. Gravel-trains went from the gravel pit behind the Strathlorne Hill to Ma-bou and Port Hood. Construction ma-terial of different kinds were carried hither and thither. The people were shocked by such bold transgression of law, I went two or three times to see the General Manager, but failed to find him. I preached repeatedly on Sabbath observance. Some of the railway men ridicuided the idea of in-sisting on no Sunday labor in rail-

the was you; I never heard you coming, my darling." It is just as well, perhaps, that love is should laugh at lovers' broken vows is sometimes. But CHAPTER XLIX. The Manager's office and the line of manning winds, and drifting rains, what matter lowering skies, and moaning winds, and drifting rains, what is is summer in one's heart and is one's path stretches on through a far, imaginary land—a narrow, flow er bordered way, fragrant, warm and shiltered, where only two can walk side by side? The night is closing in, dark and wet and tempestuous, when Gillian and her lover quit the rain-drenched and soddened lawns, through wilch



lvise moth

the mother of nine children write s. John Hanlan, of Mackey's Stati t., "and have had occasion to use mu dicine for children, and I can truthfu / I have never found anything to equ by's Own Tablets. They are prompt ir action and just the (bing for the

Cure for Constip:38

ttle ones are troubled with const it is a dangerous trouble. Mr aby has been badly trouse pation and I have never four feine to equal Eaby's Own 7 w soon put baby all right."

Surpri-ing Brould

Mrs. William Fitzgibbon, Steenburg, Ont., says :---'' My little baby, six months old, was very sick. I gave him Baby's Own Tablets and was surprised to find the change they made in him in a few hours. I shall always keep the Tablets in the house after this."

and throat. are quite sufficient to award him the palm for good locks even among good-locking big men, without even the addition of his symmetrical limbs, and his bold, bright face. But there is even more than that, this evening, for those shy, brown the solution of travel and mingling with social equals and sup-periors have brushed off rustic sup-

I thought "The cheapest soles should be the m that his noislest, for the leather their soles He then are made of is tanned in hemlock bark, This makes what we call red leather. twist time to remain mind that the knowledge was limited. He then wanted to know why the company had not been prosecuted directly, and a good test case made out. We sim-ply informed him that we were not twisting to the were. It is rough and harsh. The next grade is Union, a combination of hem-lock and oak bark for tanning giv-ing it its name. The next highest grade is white oak, and with this we have the least trouble so far as sense firm is concerned a good test case made out, we sim-ply informed him that we were not trying "a test case," that the law was plain; that every transgressor was amenable, and that we would deal with them one by one. To show

"When the public made up its mind that the lawyeffs won some hand-clapping from the audience when he had to sit about and find something sharply rebuked the Manager for at that the lawyers won some hand-chapping from the audience when he sharply rebuked the Manager for at-tempting to brow-beat the court, and added, "I will show you that the law has a long arm and a strong cork, and then there is this arm, stronger than any company or any corporation or any individual. however checky he may be, who will dare to lift a hand against it." This, however, did not close the scene. The manager once more turned attention

However, did not close the scene. The manager once more turned attention to me by remarking that "The reached in cplied, "My Master preached to the Sabbath, and my orders are to do the same; my work is a work of mercy, and I wish the manager could say that of his Senday work I preach the official, i beneve, of a charch in foronto the Good, should have been present to hear, instead of descerat-ing the Lord's Day behind the hill, and violating the laws of the coun-try on that subject, as I am prepared

present to hear, instead of descerat-ing the Lord's Day behind the hill, and violating the laws of the coun-try on that subject, as I am prepared estly believe shoes **GO** get call. Sounds odd, but I'm satisfied it is a fact. Chuck a pair of shoes into the closet and let them alone for a couple of weeks and see how com-fortable they'll feel when you put them on again.

Can't Find Any One of 37 Children.

Mrs. Mary Elvira Gillespie has Mrs. Mary Elvin officiate in the hospital in Denver at the age of 84. She is the mother of thirty-seven children. She is very reticent about her life, but says all her children were born in twenty years following her mar-riage to Col. William Gillesple, of Virginia. Virginia.

During the war and but a year efore the death of her that year During the war and but a year before the death of her husband in the Battle of Vicksburg the fif-teenth pair of twins was born. All but a few of them lived, she says, but as soon as they were able to go they were turned loose to shift for themselves. Mrs. Gillespie does not know where a single one of her pro-geny lives. At one time she lived in New Orleans.) She wears a heavy gold locket at-

tached to a gold chain around her neck, but will not speak of the portraits of two beautiful young men on the inside .- Pittsburg Des patch.

SPRING DEPRESSIONS.

spirited girl that 1 am ! Oh, George ! Oh, George !'' craven-

And they that that the or, design -Oh, design - poor, craven-spirit-ed girl pauses just by that white gate in the shrubbery where she had parted from huft that morning long ago, and looks down the long vista of the longly woodland road with wistful, hopeless eyes. The winds roar and rage through the trees in of the lon-42, woodland road with wistful, hopeless eyes. The winds roar and rage through the trees in billows of dreary sound, the cold and gloom of the stormy evening sur-round her like a pall, the chill rain Mone in the variable of the tears that wet her sad, fair little face. Alone in the world-unloved, un-prized, uncherished.

"Ah, what shall i be at fifty Should nature keep me alive, If f find the world so bitter When I am but twenty-five?"

sings the post. And alas! and alas! for the wear-**Isome** desert of life, when the rose-ate mirage of moreing is gone, and all of its fair illusions isome desert all of its fair illusions and golden hopes—high as heaven— are; vanished away before the 'sad eyes of 'sweet—and—twenty."

And, meanwhile, through the misty, Ano, meanwhile, through the misty, stormy afternoon, George is re-turning from barragh, along the nar-row mean and read that winds past the bare uplands and the coverts into the Mann Ossory weodlands. He haspeen spending a few hours in the seciety of this friends – Cap-cain Parick flowfrom Lacy and his tain Patrick Biaghon Lacy and his

while, in that pleas-which Anne's lov "

Anne's love has already errated for her beloved out of the scalt mater-ials at her command. It is true the

are very poor A than ever Cap-

Lacy knew himself to be in th

do part. sparsely-furnished rooms

Stops the Cough

and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents. Heve It."

take you were making when it too late."

"Take warning, then," Lacy says, But Anne says more than this, and when her husband has ridden away on basiness to a distant farm, she sits beside George and talks to him long, and the distant arm she sits and kindly, and earnestly, as a sister

might speak. "I'll do everything you tell me, Anne," George says, frankly, "I owe you more than that for all your years of kindness to me in the days when you were my one friend and confidante." "I had this in my mind, too, when I and soddened lawns, through which

-when my husband and I-wrote that letter to you begging you to come home," Anne says, laying her white hand, with its soft, cool mes-meric touch, on his. "I thought not only of your reconciliation with your poor father George the woor eving and soddened lawns, through which they have been wandering for the last two hours, unheeding wind and weather, wrapped up in each other's society and conversation—vague and very disconnected, and very egotis-tical, as that conversation certainly poor father, George-the poor, erring

would sound to unprejudiced ears-glad and gay, and warm with the vital warmth of happy pulses in spite of the chill northwest wind and the

poor father, George—the poor, erring father who wronged you and loved you all your life—but I thought, too, of your reconciliation with the dear, gentle little girl who loves you so well and so truly, and who never wronged you in deed or word." "But I've wronged her in deed and would method for the second the second to the

of the chill northwest wind and the dropping rain. It is half-past six when they fin-ally return to the house, with Gil-lian's sealskin and George's ulster in a rather soaked condition; with muddy boots and rain-drops on Gil-lian's short curls and George's big moustache, but with gay voices, and radiant eyes, and warm flush-ed faces. Oh, life in life's early sum-meri Oh, youth? Oh love! Ten minutes' hurried toilet is sufficient, however, to make bril-iant eyes, and smiling lips, and deli-cate, rose-flushed complexion look all the lovelier in a handsome gown of rich black silk, with black lace ruffies and jet stars, and then Gilbut I ve wronged her in deed and word,"- mutters' George, pentently, flushing through the bronze on his fair face up to the close-cut tawny hair. "I don't see how she can ever get over the way I treated her last night, and she giving me all the wel-come of her loving heart without one

depretatory thought?" "Anno questions, with a smile and a sigh. "It is only women, then, who feel

that- "Love is not love

Which alters when it alteration finds, Or bends with the removal to reof rich black sink, with black lace ruffies and jet stars, and then Gil-lian comes downstairs softly and shyly, and comes into the dining-roomt a very shy, fair maiden, con-scious through all her glad throb-bing pulses of his presence—her lord and master—with his keen blue cross fixed on her, with a blidden

Move: Oh. no! it is an ever-fixed mark,

They are so very poor that the shaken: sallant ex-emptain of lancers is It is the star to every wandering grateful and full of wonderment at barque.

smile. George has made himself needless-iy beautiful and fascinating in a well-cut black coat, and dark gray trousers, in place of his rough ul-

grateful and full of wonderment at possessing the simple conforts of his very simple daily existence. For Anne's deft fingers and elever brain, her abilities and shrewdness, mental and physical resources, are all at the utmost strain of their capa-citics "to love and to cherish" him whem she has, taken until death

honest emotion of tenderness. "No. indeed, Anne!" he says, jocosely, but talking huskily, and rising and fingering his hat herv-ously. "Other people beside you, and Gillian Deane, and Will Shakespeare, know all about the 'ever-fixed mark,' and the guiding star 'love': I assure you they do, Mrs. Lacy." star 'love' Mrs. Lacy.'

"I am glad of that, and I quite be Heve It," Mrs. Lacy answers softly. "Are you going back to Mount Osnature is on each ber. 25c. again A duy or two later papers were served on the section foreman at the gravel-pit, on the walking boss of the whole line, and on the General Manager. The two latter did not ap-pear at the first court, but the sec-tion foreman was fined \$3 and costs -about \$6 in all. He paid without de-lay. As the others were reported to

SOUEEKING SHOES.

tion foreman was fined \$3 and costs
— about \$6 in all. He paid without delay. As the others were reported to
be away from home when the papers
were served, and would be away for
the day of trial, we appointed another trial two days later. At this
trial the General Manager appeared,
and evidently intended to brow-beat
that he was going to appeal to the
higher courts for the foreman, the
walking boss and himself. Our lawyer,
met bofore you can appeal is made.
Your own case must take Its course
here before you can appeal is made.
Your own case must take Its course
with the walking boss before he can
appeal." The General Manager wanted to appeal before the trial. Then
he wanted time-two weeks -to get
maker simply pulled the shoe over
betweer mide the day at the tothe
he walking boss, as he did not come to
the court either day, although at
home. The General Manager undertook to defend the Walking Boss. We,
however made him give evidences as a
"Try that," sail he.

the court either day, although at sole, covering penaps three inclus. I home. The General Manager under, then he flanked this row with two on each side. "Try that," sail he. "The man tried it and found himself walking around the shop with one of slows that will not squeak, and all the man went of down the street in the shop with one of slows that will not squeak, and all the man went of last and ward string, "people seemed to think that you had not given them the squeak. That was about the time squeak. That was about the time shops worth if the shoes you made or mended for them dld not squeak. That was about the time shops that will not squeak, and all the shoes that will not squeak, and all the shoes that will not squeak, and all not squeak. The noise the were the street is supposed to be anti-squeakers. The noise the shop worth if the shoes that we shop worth if the s

People Feel Weak, Easily Tired and Out of Sorts.

> You Must Assist Nature in Overcoming This Feeling Before the Mot Weather Months Arrive.

It is important that you should be healthy in the spring. The hot summer is coming on and you need strength, vigor and vitality to resist it. The feeling of weakness, depression and feebleness which you suffer from in spring is debilitating and dangerous. You have been in-doors a good deal through the windoors a good deal through the win-ter months, haven't taken the usual amount of exercise perhaps, your blood is sluggish and impure and you need a thorough renovation of the en-tire system. In other words you need a thorough course of Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills, If you try them you will be surprised to note how vigorous you begin to feel, how the duil lassitude disappears, your step becomes elastic, the eye brightens and a feeling of new streagth takes the place of all previous feelings. the place of all previous feelings. Thousands have proved the truth of these words and found renewed health through the use of these pills in spring time. One of the many is Miss Cassie Way, of Picton, Ont., who says: "A few years mgo I was cured of a very severe and prolonged at-tack of dyspepsia through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, after all other medicines. I had tried falled. Since that time I hava used the pills in the spring as a tonic and blood buildier and find them the best medi-cine I know of for this purpose. Peo-ple who feel run down at this time of

chie 1 know of for this purpose. Peo-ple who feel run down at this time of the year will make no mistake in using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." These pills are not a purgative medicine and do not weaken as all purgatives do. They are a tonic in their rature and strengthen from first does to heat They are the back medithe in relate and screng the from the dose to last. They are the best medi-cine in the world for rheumatism, sciatica, nervous troubles, neuralgia, indigestion, anaemia, heart troubles, screofula and humors in the blood, etc. The genuine are sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full name "Dr. Williams" Pink Pils for Pale People." Sold by all dealers in medicine or seut post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes

for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

His bright half leggings. His bright half is crispy golden and shining, his handsome mous-tache, his splendidly-shaped head TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's sig-

eyes fixed on her with a hidden