Frere Camp-first to and afterwards to They relinquished on they might have at Pont's Drift on we were strongly

GIVES STRENGTH AND VIGOR.

MALT

BREAKFAST

FOOD

Keeps You In Good

Health.

"I consider it a pleasure to write of my experience with your splendid Malt Breakfast food. It is, without doubt, the best of all grain foods for imparting

strength for those that are weak or run

down. It has quite met my expectation

in every particular. I may add, that

your food is relished by every member of my family." All Grocers sell Malt Breakfast food.

Summers Corners.

the neighborhood.

Humphrey, of Buffald.

on Sunday.

Mr. Charles Percy spent Sunday in

Mr. and Mrs. L.E. Dancey spent Sun

day in Guysboro, where the latter's sister, Mrs. Kidd, is seriously ill.

Mrs. John Harp, jr., is enjoying a visit from her parents Mr. and Mrs.

The Aylmer Mission Workers held

service in the old Quaker meeting house

Mr. Arden Cook is adding to the ap-

pearance of his premises by putting a

On Sabbath afternoon, as a little company of feminine worshipers were wending their peaceful way to the sanc-

tuary, their meditations were rudely

disturbed by the appearance in the

middle of the king's highway of a 3 (0)

foot Adder, who barred further progress.

A very brief council of war was held

and it was decided to scream and run in the hope that some might escape. But relief was nigh. Just as the terrified

maidens were putting their resolution into effect, a rescuer appeared in the

person of an eager youth, who, strange

though it may seem, was hastening to

a life time, and arming himself with a

12 foot board gave battle to the reptile.

Baby's Own Tablets.

"auto" drivers beware.

Them Well.

new hip roof on his drive barn.

Says:

then moved farther then moved farther ichard's Drift, where ontoon. There they r and went on, in a irrection to Acton where they struck d which runs into the open veldt from Oliver's Hoek.

was preparing to o front for Pretoria holiday; but before seeived the Presi-

ons to go at once e Upper Tugela, and e of the forces. seven o'clock in the r having immediate-he necessary reis. he necessary rein-e over, arriving at camp between two he morning. Along he morning. Along rger, General Cronje, te, and some of the te, and some of the drove over and re-ced Boer positions. that from the pos-had taken up, adhad taken up, in road, there ut to prepare

lay we worked careay we worked care-British positions, t vulnerable points, waged fast and furi-ys all over a large ight of Spion Kop. Frent points, though rent points, though ut kept moving my gthening here and All the time the trying to force its and it was warm

you. g of the fifth day ly retired in the di-rd's Drift; but in-ig the river, they op, which is on the

Burger then agreed should be made to which was of con-gic value, in the table to be made me by myself and Burger. r men during the nt points, took up i in the grey daw ly 350 men engag-ng in different pos-g in different pos-

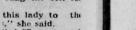
ng in different posort, if need should Prinsloo, with the rs, went in front, brunt of the at-the first to gain they lost pretty a in doing so, kill-t. The Carolinars b. The Carolinars / drafts from vari-commandoes, and nited bravery, sec-from God himself, / Spion Kop was cceeded in gaining drove out the ene-nethy out the pre-tion with ward and a sec-nethy out the pre-tion of the sec-tion of the sec-of the sec-tion of t atly outnumbered, the position held battle. It would speak too highly sh and courage of

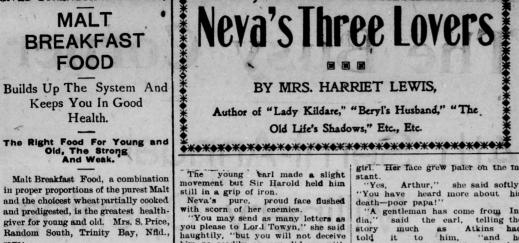
ne idea of the san-the affair, when g over the moun-uscent lifted, the muscless close on tes, and many of oldier's rifles, as g to fire, on the sd. So close were at the smoke of mingled, and for as confusion. owever, we gained ght descended

ght descended 0 prisoners. T tish force of were not killed ir wounded during

LITERALLY. a carpenter; but trade, he engag-ie "big hoose" in

s engagement, his lady visitor in rang the bell for





⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇⋹⋇

novement but Si Harold held him still in a grip of iron. Neva's pure, proud face flushed with scorn of her enemies. "You may send as many letters as you please to Lor.J Towyn," she said haughtily, "but you will not deceive him so readily as you did me with that letter purporting to come from papa. Oh, Octavia, I am glad papa never lived to know you as you are, base, treacherous, and full of double-dealing! It is well for himi that he did not live, for you would have broken his noble heart. He loved and trusted you, and you have re-paid him by oppressing his daughter whom he loved." The hard, haggard features of Oc-The hard, haggard features of Oc-avia distorted themselves in a tavia

neer. The baronet wondered with a sudden horror if this was the woman he had loved. She looked a very Medto him now

usa to him now. "Your father! Your 'poor pa-pa!'' mocked Octavia, with her hand upon her chest. "You have fung Sir Harold's name and menory at me ever since we came to this place. And what was Sir Harold? A mere Moncybags to me, that's all. If you hope to move me to pity you, you couldn't use a worse name you couldn't use a worse name to give effect to your appeal than the name of your father. I never loved Sir Harold Wynde, but I married him because he was rich. You needn't look so horrified. People marry for such reasons every day, but they have not my frankness to avow it. There stands the man whom I have loved for years," and she pointed at Craven Black. "It is his son whom I intend you shall marry—" "To enrich ýou, madam!" cried Nava

Neva "Yes, to enrich me, since you say wo?" exclaided Octavia. "You have seventy thousand pounds a year: I have four thousand. I intend to seventy thousand pounds a year: I have four thousand. I intend to equalize, matters before you and I separate. Craven has just returned from Inverness with household stores sufficient to last us through the win-ter, and we will stay here till spring, if remember the second there and we will stay here till spring. If necessary to compel you to accede to our wishes. Your fare, every day through this winter, until you yield to us, shall be bread and water. I warn you not to carry your resist-ance too far for I may be moved to deprive you of a fre." the house of prayer. On hearing the story, he recognized the opportunity of deprive you of a fire." Neva's lovely face continued to glow with her haughty scorn.

St. George and the Dragon were'nt in "You seem to think that I am deit with them. The result was, however. similar. The representative of satan serted by God and man, and com-

pletely given over to you," she cried. "You are mistaken. God has not deserted me. And I can assure you, Cravén and Octavia Black, that before many weeks—before many days perhaps—Lord Towyn will trace me to this place and rescue me from your hands." was slain, the hero rewarded, and the whole company went on their way re-joicing. Moral-Snakes, tramps and

Makes Children Well and Keeps "Let him come!" sneered Craven lack. "Let him come!" "Yes," mocked Octavia, "let him Black

For sick, weak, nervous, fretful chil-Lord Towyn broke from the grasp dren there is nothing so good as Baby's Sir Harold still held upon him Own Tablets. They promptly relieve Stalked into the chamber. With a shrick of delight, loud and piercing, Neva field to his arms. He held her clasped to his breast and cure all the stomach and bowel troubles that afflict little ones, break up colds, reduce fever and allay the irrita

friends.

please,'

and backed toward the door, coming to a halt, looking at Neva's enemies tion accompanying the cutting of teeth. Craven Black, Octavia, Mrs. Art-pess and Celeste stared at him ap-palled. Not one could speak, but Oc-The Tablets can be given with perfect saftey to the youngest, feeblest baby, as they are guaranteed to contain no opiate

or harmful drug. For very small children crash the tablets to a powder

Mrs. L. Axford, St. Thomas, Ont., says: "Before giving my little girl Baby's Own Tablets she suffered from a disordered

You cannot take from

my jointure of four thousand a year, and with that Craven and I need not

"That remains to be seen," said

the young earl sternly. "Neva, darling, look up. I have news for

Neva slowly lifted her pale, joyou

Arthur." she said softly

stant. "Yes, Arthur," she said softly. "You have heard more about his death—poor papa!" "A gentleman has come from In-dia," said the earl, telling the story much as Atkins had told it to him, "and he says—can you bear to hear it, dar-ling—he says that Sir Harold did not die out there at all; he was attacked by a tiger, but was rescued by his Hindoo servant, who sent him away into the mountains in the care of other Hindoos, who kept Sir Har-old"a captive. And he says that Sir Harold is alive and well to-day." "Oh, Arthur, Arthur! Can it be?" cried Neva, trembling. "My poor fa-ther! I dreamed that he still lived, and my dream has come true. We will start for India at once, and res-cue papa. Oh, Arthur, do you think it is true!"

the paper. On Arthur, do you think it is true!" "Yes, my darling, I believe it." "Well, I don't!" sneered Craven Black, turning pale nevertheless. "Such trumpery tales are common enough. Look at Livingstone. He's been said to be dead these several years, but every little while "the newspapers resurrect him. I know Sir Harold is dead!" "And I know it," scoffed Octavia. "Alive, after an absence of so long duration! Bah! I wonder you have. "I more sense, Lord Towyn. Sir Harold Wynde alive! I should like to see him!"

The door swung slowly on its hinges, and Sir Harold Wynde walk-ed into the room. He paused near the door, and surveyed his false wife with stern and awful eyes. Octavia gave utterance to a fright-

Octavia gave utterance to a fright-ful scream—whose horror was inde-scribable—and bounded forward, her hand upon her breast, and fell to the floor upon her face. Sir Harold's awful gaze turned upon Cravek Black and seemed to turn that individual to stone. It rested upon Artress, and she cower-ed before, it in terror. It passed over the French woman, and fixed it-self upon Neva, softening and melt-ing to almost more than human ten-derness and love, and then, with a great joy shining in his keen blue eyes, he opened wide his arms. Neva sprang forward, and was clasped sprang forward, and was clasped close to his great heart.

The sacred joy of that reunion need not be dwelt upon.

Presently, as Sir Harold was about to lead his daughter from the room, his glance rested upon still prostrate figure of Octavia. the

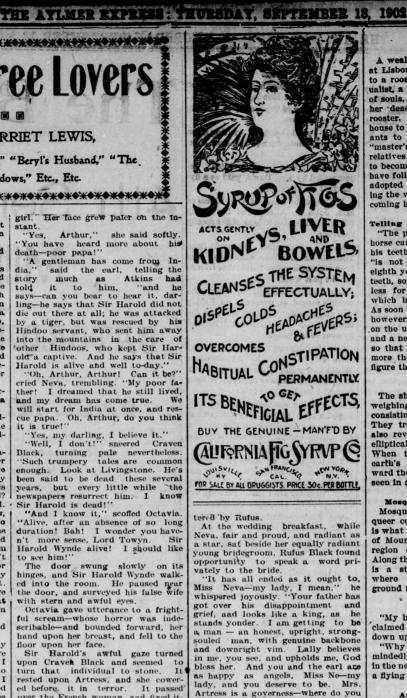
'Look to your wife, Mr. Black," he said; he said; his irony arousing Black from his stupor. "She has fainted!" Craven Black obeyed the voice of command, essaying to lift, the pros-trate figure of Octavia, but with a cry of horror he let it fall again, shouting hoarsely: "She's dead! Octavia is dead!"

It was true. The engorged lungs ad ceased their work. The heart had ceased their work. had stopped its beating.

had stopped its beating. That night the yacht and the sloop started upon their return to Inverness. In the former were Crav-en Black, dispirited and despairing; Mrs. Artress full of bewailings for the poverty into which she was now plunged; the French maid; the dead body of the false Octavia, and the three sailors in Black's employ.

In the sloop were Neva and her riends The two vessels arrived safely

pailed. Not one could speak, but Oc-tavia's hand clutched at her chest with sudden frenzy. "Lord Towyn!" gasped Mrs. Art-ress at last, taintly. Craven Black broke forth into curses. His hand flew to his breast pocket, but fell again, as the door



THE END

CHILDREN UNDER VICTORIA.

Legislation for Their Welfare and Protec tion Previously Unknown.

Queen Victoria's long reign was Queen Victoria's long reign was rich in measures devised for the wel-fare and protection of children, says a writer in the London Lancet. Un-til it began practically nothing had been attempted for their good. Trade practice was harsh and unscrupulous without restraint, and public opinion was ignorant or indifferent. Even the law was blindly callous in its rigor, so that we are amaged to find was ignorant or indifferent. Even the law was blindly callous in its rigor, so that we are amazed to find terrible penalties recorded against the petty thefts of mere children. Every measure on the statute book which is intended to protect the rights of children has come into be-ing within the Victorian era. Fac-tory children, children employed in mines, in • brick fields, in chinneys, in agricultural gangs, on canads, on the high seas, pauper children, street beggars and hawkers, acrobats, chil-dren in pantominhes, criminal chil-dren, all found in their Queen a friend as ready as powerful to help them. The last great act of this ser-ies and the crown of her endeavors on behalf of suffering childhood was the comprehensive measure passed in 1889. It grappled with two evils-cruelty practiced upon children under whatever conditions, and the cor-ruption of their morals. So react



Breaking a Will. A wealthy woman named Silva died at Lisbon and left her entire property to a rooster. She was a fervid spirit-unlist, a believer in the transmigration of souls, and imagined that the soul of her dead husband had entered tho rooster. She caused a special fowl-house to be built and ordered her serv-ants to pay extra attention to their ants to pay extra attention to their "master's" wants. The disgust of her "master's" wants. The disgust of her relatives over the will caused the story to become public, and a lawauit might have followed had not one of the heirs adopted the simple expedient of hav-ing the wealthy rooster killed, thus be-coming himself the next of kin,

elling a Horse's Age by Wrinkles. "The popular idea that the age of a horse can always be told by looking at horse can always be told by loading at his teeth," said a veterinary surgeon, "is not entirely correct. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that the tooth method is use less for telling the age of a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the upper edge of the lower eyelid, and a new wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse more than eight years old you must figure the teeth plus the wrinkles."

Shooting Stars. The shooting stars are small bodies, weighing at most a few pounds and consisting mainly of iron and carbon. They traverse space in swarms and also revolve around the sun in long. elliptical courses, like the comets, When these little bodies enter the earth's orbit, they are deflected to-ward the earth, and great numbers are seen in a single night.

Mosquitoes and Strawberries. Mosquitoes and strawberries make a queer combination certainly, but that is what the people in the neighborhood of Mount St. Elias can boast of in a region of perpetual ice and snow. Along the edge of the glacier, it is said, is a strip of luxurious vegetation, where strawberry vines cover the ground for miles.

A Domestic Jar. "My brain is on fire!" tragically exclaimed Mrs. Bob as she threw herself

"Why don't you blow it out?" absent-mindedly replied Bob, deeply absorbed in the newspapers. And then he dodged a flying hairbrush. down upon the sofa.

An Honest Horse Trade.

"I'll have you arrested for making false representations. I bought that norse of you only because you told me he had a record. "Very true, but the record is a bad one. You didn't ask use what kind of a record he had."

Dodging a Tip. Polite Diner-You have waited upon

me very acceptably, and I have en-joyed my meal thoroughly. You have behaved like a gentleman, and a gen-tleman you certainly are, not withstanding your humble occupation.

Waiter-I hope, sir, that I am a gen-tleman. I always try to be one. Polite Diner-It is as I suspected, and, being a gentleman. I shall not insult you by offering you money. Per-haps at some time I may be able to reciprocate your courtesy. Till then farewell.

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone

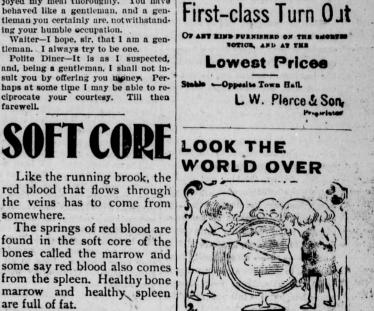


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Our cutter is an bonor graduate of the John J. Mitchell School, of New York City, and we em-ploy none but (xperienced bands. If you are not one of our regular customers, give us a trial order and be convinced.

S. T. LOGAN. Merchant Tailor. PT. BURWELL, ONT.





ady, and you deserve to be. Mrs. Artress is a governess-where do you think-oh, divine justice, in the house of the Blights of Canterbury! What worse could we wish her? Our ene-mies-they were mine as well as yours Lady Towyn-played a daring game, and they lost it!"

iled Thomas, and ady, he requester On coming to opened it, and the pass out, when er on the shoul-

mem; good pitch twa and a hall raised mouldings twa pound,

INDIA.

dinner the Anglo ad of levee. The tend dance gayl: and one has and glass care the insects dance one insect-a shining creatureorst odor in the hese touches you ainted and ren u dare not kil one be squashed comes filled with and is uninhab half hour. Sc insects fly about the poor Arglo the look helplessly gb "Spero me

aving been asked hod of imparting schools, replied schools, replied e, and then they

, I told you ? ggs for breakfast ere quite hard.' m, they were al e length of time elt the heat mon

open and Mr. Atkins and the detective, entered the was very constipated, and pale and deliushed Ryan, cate looking. She was always a nervous child and did not sleep well. After giving her the tablets there was a great "By Heaven, the game is up!" he change, her stomach got better, she re-tained her food, her bowels became re-gular, and she has grown much fatter and looks thè picture of health. I also have lost it." "Yes, the game is up," said Octavia hollowly, "I suppose that you traced Graven here from Inverness; but how did you get upon our trail? How did you happen at Inverness? No matter. I'do not care to know just yet. You cannot prosecute us, Lord Towyn, if you care to preserve your bride's family name from scandal. I was Sir Harold Wynde's wife, and that fact must shield me and my friends. You cannot take from me give the tablets to my baby when his stomach is sour, or when he has colic,

and they always do him good. I keep the tablets in the house and would not be without them." Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all

druggists or will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. or Schenectady, N. Y.

and with that Craven and I need not suffer, especially as we have the Wynde Heights estate. The game is up, Lord Towyn, as you say, but we are not discomforted nor over-thrown. You will keep silence for the sake of the family. Besides; you know I am Neva's personal guardian, and had a right to take her where I beasa." "Mamma, what is the coffee pot singing!" asked the little four-year-old Mabel, as she sat in her high chair patiently watching her mamma prepare breakfast one morning. "O, it is just singing," answered mamma. "I know mamma," said Mabel; "it's singing 'A Hot Time."

HAMILTON'S PILLS CURE CONSTIPATION. Got Lame Back or Lumbago?

Neva slowly lifted her pale, joyous face from her lover's bosom, and stood a little way from him, eager, expectant, and wondering. "My poor little girl!" said the young earl, with an infinite yearn-ing. "How you have suffered! P have brought you very startling news, and you will need all your bravery to bear it. Give me your No need of that now. That sort of pain can be knocked out in short order, for Polson's Nerviline, which is five stronger than any other, pene-at once through the tissues rates at once through the tissues, reaches the source of suffering, drives it out and thus gives relief almost in-stantly. Not magic, but strength that gives Polson's Nerviline this power. You will think it magic however if you try it, pain goes so quickly. Sold by dealers everywhere, in large 35¢ bottless. SOLD BY J. E. RICHARDS,

bravery to bear it. Give me your Bands-so! Neva, I have news from India." Something in his tone startled the

his cousin, put to sea in his yacht with three sailors, not caring whither he went

er he went. A week later, the wreck of the yacht was found upon the north Ger-man coast, and four bodies were washed ashore, two still living, two dead. And of the dead, one was identified, from the papers on his person, as Craven Black. Sir Harold with his daughter and his friends, roturned the Markhurst

his friends returned to Hawkhurst. The story of Sir Harold's return to England had preceded them, and from the moment that the party alighted at the Canterbury station until after their arrival at their home. Sir Har-

their arrival at their home, Sir Har-old received one continual ovation. The tenantry of Hawkhurst turned out in a body to welcome home their beloved landlord. The joy bells were rung in the little village of Wynd-ham, and guns were fired. It was a day long to be remembered through-out that part of Kent. The shadow that had fallen on Sir Harold's life when he first learned the baseness of his second wife, was dis-pelled by the tender love and atten-tions of Neva and her young lover. The smiles came back to his lips and the joy to his heart, and he learned the lesson that many must learn, that life need not be all dark and desolate because one friend of the desolate because one friend of the Many has proved false. A few months later the joy bells

A few months later the joy bells rang again, and again the tenantry of Sir Harold made merry. The oc-casion was the marriage of the heir-ess of Hawkhurst to the young Lord Towyn. It was a joyous bridal. Sir John Freise and wife, and their sev-en daughters were there. Mr. Atkins' plain face beamed from the midst of the throng. Rufus Black and his gipsy-faced young wife, both happy and loving, had come down from Mount street to grace the wedding, and no congratulations to the young bair. were more sincere than those ut-

whatever conditions, and the cor-ruption of their morals. So great an assault upon the enemies of child-

What Trees to Plant.

an assault upon the enemies of child-hood might well succeed the process of sap and mine by which the same foes had been steadily weakened dur-ing fifty years. Its success has been its justification, though not its only one. There are proofs to show that the operation of this act has accom-plished much not only for the wel-fare of children but for the reforma-tion and happiness of their promets

tion and happiness of their parents also. It has brought into the dreamy indefinite thics of the late nintempth nineteenth century something of "grit" and practical resolution. The national foot has gone down on abuses in our very homes because they were scandalous abuses which no so-called "liberty of the subject" could excuse.

their proper work. Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Ont The best trees to plant for for-estry purposes depend largely on lo-cation and the character of the soil. soe. and \$1.00 ; all druggists.

are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new 6 blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do

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expect prickles."

satisfaction.

having.

"Gather thistles,

Haunt "bargain

Good things don't

go a begging; and insurance is worth

Testing Work!

sales" and expect dis-

And; ou will not find a Whiskey equal to the Id Crow Pure Rye. It is especially adapted family or medicinal use, is Years old, and a ristly pure. fine-flavored mpirit, put ap in sperial qt. bottles, dl. each in plain package. SMITH'S LIQUOR STORE ST. THOMAS.

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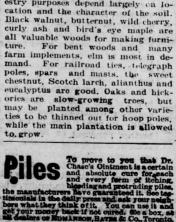
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