EDITOR FELLGATE'S WATCH.

BY E. E. DEWART.

I was staying in Sydney for a few weeks. There I made the acquaintance of a young colonial journalist, by name Alison Fellgate. One evening after dinner we sat smoking under the broad veranda that ran round three sides of the club building. Presently Fellgate took out his watch and held it in his hand for a few moments. "I have an engagement this evening, but there is plenty of time yet," he said.

"I have several times noticed what a particularly handsome watch that is of yours, Fellgate," I said.

"Ah! that watch has a story," he replied.

"I have observed some sort of inscription on it. A presentation, I suppose?"

"Right. It was a presentation, but of a somewhat unusual sort."

"I grow curious. Let us have the story."

Very good. It is a story I have had to tell more than once. You must know, then, that I began my journalistic life in the colonies as editor of that able and distinguished organ of public opinion, the Burragundi Beacon. I had been conducting it for six months, to the satisfaction of the proprietors, when that outbreak of bushranging, which was headed by the notorious Frank Gardiner, began to keep the country in a state of continued excitement and terrorism. At last, £2000 was set on his head, alive or dead. One morning I received a short letter, something like the following, addressed to the editor of the Beacon:

SIR: I observe a stat ment in the Sydney Morning Herald of today to the effect that myself and mates last Monday night attempted an attack on Lambs's Station, Woodara. Will you allow me the use of your widely read columns to say that t is announcement is entirely erroneous, from the simple one that on that night I and my party were busily engaged elsewhere. I am, yours, &c., FRANK GARDINER.

I was so tickled with this letter—there was something so funny in i s cool audacity, and the whole circumstances—that I actually inserted it in the Beacon.

About a fortnight later, I received a second letter, which ran pretty much like this:

SIR: It must necessarily be the fate of all public men to be subjected to much misrepresentation, and I must just submit. Suppose, however, at the same time, when there is a man lying under a ruinous charge of doing his best to avoid adding himself of that remedy. I appeal, therefore, simply to your sense of right and fair play in requesting you to publish my first and emphatic denial to a paragraph which appeared in the Sydney papers of last Friday—namely, that in the recent encounter with the police one of my mates was wounded in the arm. Nothing of the sort took place. It has to be the cloudy shooting of our opponents. The same paragraph also states that in the last sacking up of the Binda Flat we treated our prisoners with much harshness. The very reverse of this was the actual case, and this statement can only have emanated from persons wilfully and maliciously determined upon prejudicing myself and my comrades in the public mind. I remain, yours, &c., FRANK GARDINER.

That letter also found a place in the Beacon. Afterward I received in all some half a dozen communications from the notorious bushranger, varying in details, but all of a similar purport—here or there a correct scout made or misrepresentation on the part of the public press. All these communications found a place in the paper. I saw no harm in thus asserting them. Some of my readers did not hesitate to accuse me of aiding and abetting the bushrangers by the publication of Frank Gardiner's letters, alleging that they were merely blinds to throw the police off the track. But I reasoned that even if this were the case, the ruse was so simple and transparent a one that the police were not in the least liable to fall into it. But I did not think that Gardiner had any such purpose in sending the letters. I believed that their meaning was on the surface, though it sometimes struck me that, over and above this, the bushranger was himself aware in some degree of the humor of the situation, and that his sense of this sometimes shaped the wording of his letters.

I had received, I say, about half a dozen of Mr. Gardiner's communications, covering a space of ten or twelve weeks, when an event occurred. I was sitting in my little room about 11 o'clock at night; I had just finished some correspondence work connected with the paper, and had just lighted a cigar and settled back into my chair with a Homeric sign of relief, when there was a knock at the door, and the next moment, without waiting for the least encouragement of any sort, a figure entered. I sipped my chair back until I nearly lost my balance as the unexpected aspect presented by my unceremonious visitor—a tall, athletic man with a shaggy, light-colored beard, dressed in ordinary bushman's garb, pistols in his belt and a carbine at his back, his face hidden by a mask. Such outwardly was my visitor—sufficiently awkward and disquieting figure thus suddenly to present itself at the dead of night to a harmless country editor armed with no fire weapon more deadly than a cigar. My first thought was how the fellow had got into the house; but this and all other thoughts were quickly dispersed by my new friend addressing me:

"Good evening, Mr. Fellgate."

"Good evening, Mr. ——, I beg your pardon; you have the advantage of me."

"I've a little bit of business with you—never mind my name. I could have sent up my card, but I've forgotten my card case."

This symptom of a vein of humor—thin as it was—to my guest reassured me a little.

"I am very much at your service, I am sure," I replied. "Anything I can do to—"

"That's it, boss; I was sure you wouldn't cut up any way rough about the business, and we on our side will try to make it pleasant all round for you. "Well," the business simply is that you're to come along with me, Mr Fellgate; and the sooner we're off the better for all parties."

I did not quite expect this, and my visitor's proposal had no great charms.

"You mean that I am to accompany you, wherever you are going to, now—at once?"

"That's it. That's my order. So hurry up, Mr. Editor; and just think of others besides yourself. My neck's half way in the halter at this blessed moment."

The fellow spoke in the coolest and most determined manner, and I at once saw that any further attempt at resistance would be worse than useless.

"One word more, Mr Fellgate," my companion continued. "If you follow me quietly and without any row no harm will come to you. I promise you that on my word as between gentlemen."

This should, perhaps, have been completely reassuring. Nevertheless it was with some considerable feeling of doubt and self quiet that I prepared to accompany the bushranger, for such and nothing short the man evidently was. We left the house noiselessly. The staged lady who acted for me in the capacity of housekeeper had long ago retired, and our cautious footsteps will not disturb her. Outside, tethered to a rail fence at a little distance from the house, stood two horses.

My companion then blindfolded me, and I mounted one of the two horses. This blindfolding again I did not much fancy, but caution and discretion seemed now to be my safest cue. When the bushranger had himself mounted he caught my horse's rein and we started. For about a quarter of an hour we pursued the highway at a quick walk, a jogging, uneasy half-amble that was anything but a comfortable pace, the uneasiness seeming to be increased by my being blindfolded. Then we suddenly diverged from the highway, and in a little while had entered the bush, as I could easily judge from the fall of my horse's feet on the soft sand-track. I should have mentioned that the night was a very dark one, without either moon or stars.

We rode on for the best part of a couple of hours, very few words passing between us. I knew the time by me about that length afterward; but in reality it seemed much longer to me, partly perhaps, from the fact of my being blindfolded, partly, without doubt, from the whole condition of my ride being in no sense what could be called lively or interesting.

At the end of two hours, then, my leader suddenly tightened my reins, and we drew up. He bade me descend, which I did, still with the bandage on my eyes. The next moment my friend had removed the handkerchief which he had used for blindfolding me, when a strange sight met my eyes. I was standing in the middle of a small clearing in the heart of the forest. The darkness was lit up by half a dozen flaming torches and the light of a small fire, round which five or six men were reclining on the short, sparse grass. The man nearest the fire at once caught my attention. He was about the middle height and of a very active, well-proportioned figure; black bearded, with particularly bright and alert eyes, and of not an unprepossessing cast of features. A few minutes' scrutiny of the man confirmed me in my identification of him. He was no other than my correspondent of the past three months—the notorious bushranger who had been harrying the country right and left for nearly two years, levying blackmail on all whom he encountered without the slight est respect to persons and dignities—the undoubted outlaw, Frank Gardiner. Various portraits of the man were abroad throughout the country, all sufficiently alike to enable me to recognize the original now that he was before me.

At I the men, from the leader downward, were armed to the lips, so to speak, and as the light of the fire and the wavering torches gleamed from the bright steel of the carbines and pistols to the bronzed faces of the bushrangers, tanned almost black by constant exposure to a semi-tropical sun, I could not but be reminded of the old familiar stories of Italian banditti and the old pictures of Salvator Rosa scenes.

The leader of the gang was the first to speak.

"Good evening, Mr. Fellgate; or, rather, good morning. You recognize me, I dare say?"

"Yes, I think I do."

"From the several flattering portraits of me that are about, eh? I wonder you do not give me from them, that's a fact. If ever I catch that blackguard of a photographer who has so abominably hurt-sued me in those pictures, I engage to make it lively for him."

I was generally understood that person I only was one of Gardiner's weaknesses, and, remembering this, I could not help smiling a little at the speaker's words.

"You may smile, Mr. Editor, but no public man likes to have such a vile caricature of himself scattered broadcast over the country; you know that well enough, and you would n't care about it yourself."

"Perhaps not; but I haven't yet attained such distinction to be very well able to judge how I should feel," I answered.

"Yes; I dare say that makes a difference. But to come to business. You're sending, I suppose, why you've been bright here in this somewhat unceremonious fashion?"

"I am a little puzzled."

"But not afraid, I hope. You don't look that way much."

"No; not now. I was just a little startled at first, I must confess. But I am not aware of any wrong I have ever done you Frank Gardiner."

"That's it, my boy—that's it. On the contrary, it has been all the other way, and that's why I wanted to have a word with you personally. I wanted to make the nearer acquaintance of my editor, you know. How do you think they read? I mean these letters. Not so bad for a young aspirant in literature, eh? I'm positively thinking of getting them reprinted in a small book, if I can get any of those Sydney publishing shops to undertake it. 'Epistles of a Bushranger.' Taking title, eh? A fortune in the very name. Would fetch the public, no end, don't you think? But I beg your pardon for keeping you standing all the time, Mr. Editor. Just help yourself to another and have a drink, will you? Young Hall, hand the editor your flask."

A young man, considerably the young fellow-king of the party, handed me his flask, which I put to my lips, merely touching the liquor.

"You drink almighty shallow, Mr. Fellgate. One finger's about your mark, I judge. Well, please yourself. Now, look here. There's a cool $2100 set on my head—you know all about that. Well, there's a carbine by your side, as pretty a piece as you'll find this side of the range. Now's your chance. Take up the gun, and you can hardly miss me if you were to try."

During all this colloquy none of the rest of the gang had put in a word, but smoked silently on, regarding me with stolid gravity.

"I have always had a considerable admiration for the press as an institution," Gardiner resumed, "but never so much as since making your acquaintance as an editor, Mr. Fellgate. You have acted to me in the most honorable and gentlemanly manner; and while those wretches and ignorant Sydney rags, the Herald and Empire, have refused to insert my letters containing the many lying and libelous statements they have published regarding myself and my mates, you have vindicated the claims of the press to being a free and impartial organ of public expression. Now, no man who knows Frank Gardiner ever accused him of forgetting a friend or a service. I consider, Fellgate, that you have done a real service in this matter, and acted like a gentleman all round, and I would like to show you that I am not insensible of this. Though I am a bushranger, I am not a blackguard. If you will be good enough to accept this trifle, just in recognition of my admiration of you as an editor, and my person I regard, you will do me a favor, Mr. Fellgate." As he spoke Gardiner took from his pocket a small morocco case and handed it to me. I opened the case and found inside a handsome gold watch.

Seldom, I venture to think, in the history of presentations was any one made under more singular circumstances. Tradition was being read backward; for, instead of a highwayman taking a watch from me, I was getting one from him. To devise such a situation is fairly in vain, of course, easy enough; but I am relating a true incident, and as such I am inclined to think that his case was unique.

I accepted the watch, uttering some commonplace words of acceptance in doing so.

"And now, Mr. Fellgate, I think our interview is at an end. I am glad you like the watch, and I think you will find that it is as good as it looks. In all probability you and I will never meet again. But, if ever you hear any of those sniveling city counter-jumpers maligning me and my brave fellows here, you at least may kindly think that we're perhaps not so black as they paint us. Jim, take care of the editor. Good night."

I was once more blindfolded, and Jim and I returned as we had come. When we reached the confines of the forest, however, we dismounted, and my companion removed my bandage. The first grey glimmer of the dawn was stealing through the bush.

"You'll have to walk the rest of the way home, Mr Fellgate. You're a pretty cool hand. I don't think you scribbling chaps were that sort. No offence. Adieu!"

—Composed of smart weed, Jamaica ginger, camphor water and best French brandy, Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed is the best remedy for diarrhœa, cholera morbus, dysentery or bloody-flux, colic or cramps, and to break up colds

A Dutiful Official.

From the Chicago News.

Texan—I trust, sir, you don't mean to call me a liar?

Stranger—And if I did call you a liar, what would you do about it?

"I'd do my duty under the law, sir."

"And what's that?"

"Hold an inquest over your remains, sir. I'm the coroner here."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon treatment for catarrh. Out of 2000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished, the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure. The majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street west, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—Montreal Star. 26

Young Men!—Read This.

—THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free. 135

Lady Theodore Martin might have been seen many evenings patiently watching Mary Anderson from a Lyceum stall in the latest impersonation of a role in which she herself, when Helen Faucit, gained one of her earliest and greatest triumphs. The presence of the distinguished ex actress seemed to animate "our Mary" with unwonted fire. By the way, Lady Martin presented the dagger which she always used when playing the part to Miss Anderson, who is on very intimate terms with the favorite Juliet of a bygone generation.

Merited Success

Is attending the Anglo-American Medical society in the introduction of their special and eminently successful method of curing catarrh, loss of voice and hearing, and all chronic diseases of the air passages. We learn that their parlors at 39 Adelaide street east are crowded daily, and that some of our most prominent citizens have already consulted them. 246

By means of a simple and conveniently worked device of coiled spring, an English inventor has succeeded in dispensing with the need of driving sewing machines by hand or foot; a few turns of a handle winds up sufficient power to keep a machine going at full speed over an hour. It is completely under control as to the rate of stitching and stopping, and can be applied to any existing machine at moderate cost.

—A field of corns.—Thomas Sabin of Eglington, says: "I have used Holloway's Corn Cure with the best results, having removed ten corns from my feet. It is not a half way cure or reliever, but a complete extinguisher, leaving the skin smooth and clear from the least appearance of the corns."

To test the purity of water there has been found no better or simpler way than to fill a clean pint bottle three fourths full of the water to be tested, and dissolve in the water half a teaspoonful of the purest sugar—loaf or granulated will answer—cork the bottle and place it in a warm place for two days. If in 24 to 48 hours the water becomes cloudy or milky it is unfit for domestic use.

—A lady in Syracuse writes: "For about seven years before taking Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspepsia Cure, I suffered from a complaint very prevalent with our sex. I was unable to walk any distance, or stand on my feet for more than a few minutes at a time, without feeling exhausted; but now, I am thankful to say, I can walk without feeling the least inconvenience. For female complaints it has no equal."

It is claimed by La Nature that the highest railroad viaduct in the world is that of the Garabit bridge, France. That remarkable structure is eighteen hundred feet long, and near the middle of the great central arch the distance from the bed of the river to the rail is four hundred and thirteen feet.

The Best Combination.

—The best combination of blood cleansing, regulating, health giving herbs, roots, and barks enter into Burdock Blood Bitters—a purely vegetable remedy that cures diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys 246

For the past ten years Miss Jennie Collins has provided warm dinners for shop girls in Boston. She calls her place Bob's Bower, and Feb. 17 a fair will be opened at the Bower to enable Miss Jennie to carry on her good work.

—A host of bodily troubles are engendered by chronic indigestion. These, however, as well as their cause, disappear when the highly accredited invigorant and alterative, Northrop & Lyman's Vegetable Discovery and Dyspeptic Cure, is the agent employed for their removal. A regular habit of body, a due secretion and flow of bile, invariably results from its persistent use. It cleanses the system from all irregularities, and restores the weak and broken down constitution to health and strength.

In Siam husbands gamble away their wives. This must occur when clubs are not trumps.

—J. H. Earl, West Shefford, P.Q., writes "I have been troubled with liver complaint for several years, and have tried different medicines with little or no benefit, until I tried Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which gave me immediate relief, and I would say that I have used it since with the best effect. No one should be without it. I have tried it on my horse in cases of cuts, wounds, etc., and I think it equally as good for horse as for man."

A fair poetess says: "I've found what silence is." All right, darling; you may keep it. Perhaps you'll need it some day.

—Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand.

French doctors say that few married people die of cholera. Tough subjects easily resist that which conquers tender ones.

Not Bad.

—It is so agreeable that even an infant will take it. For coughs, colds, hoarseness, croup, asthma, and bronchitis Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam is reliable for young or old. 246

"The Fuel of the Future" is the title of a learned editoral in a Philadelphia exchange. Ah, yes, we know. Spring poems.

—Ayer's Sarsaparilla strains out from the blood and expels all poisonous elements. Sold by all druggists.

The grandson of a celebrated poet has been arrested for stealing chickens. He doubtless inherited a love for lays.

—West Toronto Junction is within a few minutes of the Union station by the trains of either the Ontario and Quebec and the Grand Trunk or the Northern. Real estate in the neighborhood has steadily risen in value and promises to advance still more rapidly. Some of the best lots in West Toronto are to be had from George Clarke, 295 Yonge street.

It has been proven that snails kept in captivity will grow fat upon paper and will eat it greedily. This opens up a new channel for the productions of the unblushing poet.

—Consumptives obtain great relief by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. No other remedy so effective.

Robert Browning is 73 years old, but he is looking for another wife. Poets do not have near as practical a knack of darning stockings and sewing on buttons as journalists, for instance.

—G. A. Dixon, Frankville, Ont., say: "I was cured of chronic bronchitis, that troubled me for seventeen years, by the use of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil." See that the signature of Northrop & Lyman is on the back of the wrapper, and you will get the genuine Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil.

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WILL CURE OR RELIEVE.

BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, JAUNDICE, ERYSIPELAS, SALT RHEUM, HEARTBURN, HEADACHE, DIZZINESS, DROPSY, FLUTTERING OF THE HEART, ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH, DRYNESS OF THE SKIN,

And every species of diseases arising from disordered LIVER, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS OR BLOOD.

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Best Hardwood, long.	Beech and Maple, delivered.	$5 00	per cord
2nd class do	do do	3 50	do
Best do.	cut and split, do	5 50	do
2nd class do	do do	4 50	do

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—THE—

Great Holiday Bible Competition

NUMBER 13.

TRUTH The leading domestic weekly magazine of Canada, (48 large pages). Instead of giving large sums of money and valuable articles in the way of Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Silver Tea Sets, Gold and Silver Watches, etc., etc., to agents, are giving all these things direct to subscribers for answering Bible questions in the following manner, to the twenty-four hundred persons who correctly answer the two following

BIBLE QUESTIONS.

1. Is husband mentioned in the Bible. 2. Is wife mentioned in the Bible. } One reference or answer to each question will suffice.

will be given in the order mentioned the following valuable and costly list of First, Middle, and Consolation Rewards:

FIRST REWARDS. First great reward will be given the sender of the first correct answer to the foregoing Bible questions. $1,000 in gold.

2, 3 and 4.	Three magnificant Grand Square Pianos	1,650
5, 6 and 7.	Three fine toned to stop Cabinet Organs	750
8 to 15.	Eight Gentlemen's Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	800
16 to 28	Thirteen Ladies' Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	1,170
29 to 40.	Twelve best Solid Quadruple Plate Silver Tea Sets, six pieces	780
41 to 70.	Thirty Gentlemen's Solid Coin Silver Hunting Case Watches	900
71 to 100.	Thirty Gentlemen's Solid Aluminum Gold Watches	600
101 to 135.	Thirty-one Solid Quadruple Silver Plate Cake Baskets, new and elegant pattern	525
136 to 305.	One hundred and seventy dozen sets of heavy Solid Silver Plated Teaspoons	850
306 to 509.	Two hundred and four elegantly bound volumes of Shakesphere's Poems	510
510 to 715	Two hundred and six fine Silver Plated Sugar Spoons and Butter Knives	206

All these seven hundred and fifteen rewards will be given out strictly in the order *the correct* answers to those Bible questions are received at TRUTH office. The first *correct* answer taking number one, ($1,000 in gold) the second correct answer number two, (one of the pianos), and so on till they are all given away.

Then after this list will follow the Middle Rewards, which will be given in this way:—At the conclusion of the competition, (February 15th,) all the answers received will be carefully counted by three disinterested parties, *when to the sender of the middle correct answer will be given number one, a fine stylish trotting horse and carriage.* The next correct answer following the middle one will take number two, (one of the pianos). The next correct answer, number three and so on till all these middle rewards are given away. Here you have the list in full.

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Number one	A fine stylish Trotting Horse and Carriage	$1,000
2, 3, 4 and 5.	Four Square Grand Pianos, by a celebrated maker	2,100
6, 7, 8 and 9.	Four fine toned Cabinet Organs, by a celebrated maker	1,000
10 to 20.	Ten fine Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	1,000
21 to 32.	Ten Ladies' fine Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	1,000
33 to 50.	Eighteen Solid Quadruple Silver Plated Tea Services	1,440
51 to 70.	Thirty Double-barrell English Twist breach-loading Shot Guns	2,700
71 to 110.	Forty sets (10 vols. to set) complete Chamber's Encyclopedia	2,000
111 to 134.	Twenty-three Gentlemen's Solid Coin Silver Htg. Case or Open Face Watches	690
135 to 162.	Twenty-seven Solid Aluminum Gold Htg. Case Watches	540
163 to 350.	One hundred and eighty-eight dozen sets of heavy Silver Plated Tea Spoons	900
351 to 600.	Three hundred and fifty Solid Rolled Gold Brooches, newest design	1,050
601 to 940.	Three hundred and fifty-six copies of Milton's or Tennyson's Poems	865
941 to 1,254.	Three hundred and fourteen Solid Silver Plated Sugar Spoons or Butter Knives	314

After these will follow the *Consolation Rewards* for the last comers. So, even if you live almost on the other side of the world you can compete, as it is *the last correct* answers that are received at TRUTH office that takes these rewards. The plan is this, your letter must be *post-marked where mailed* not later than the closing day of this competition which is *February fifteenth*, (fifteen days allowed after date of closing for letters to reach us from distant places,) so the more distant you are the better your opportunity for securing one of these elegant and costly

CONSOLATION REWARDS

1, 2 and 3.	Three elegant Rosewood Square Pianos	$1,540
4, 5, 6 and 7.	Four Gentlemen's Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	400
8, 9, 10 and 11.	Four Ladies' Solid Gold Stem Winding and Stem Setting genuine Elgin Watches	400
12 to 17.	Six Solid Quadruple Silver Plate Tea Services	540
18 to 29.	Eleven sets Chamber's Encyclopedia (10 vols. to set)	500
30 to 39	Ten Solid Coin Silver Htg. Case or Open Face Watches	300
40 to 90.	Fifty-one Aluminum Gold Htg. Case Watches	1,000
91 to 121.	Thirty-one Solid Quadruple Silver Plate Cake Baskets, elegant design	450
122 to 300.	Eighty-nine dozen Solid Silver Plated Tea Spoons	445
201 to 400.	Two hundred volumes Tennyson's Poems, elegantly bound	450

This finishes the largest and most elegant list of rewards ever offered by any publisher in the world. *It will positively be the last unless* the results of this competition far exceeds the preceding ones, as I certainly cannot afford to continue them. I have now kept faith with my subscribers and the public in continuing these Bible competitions for a year, as promised, and this great one, offering this immense list of rewards will be a fitting close to the affair. Bear in mind every one competing must send *one dollar* with their answer for which TRUTH, (the cheapest and best weekly for the money) will be sent six months. You therefore pay nothing extra for the privelege of competing for these costly rewards, as one dollar is the regular subscription price of TRUTH for a half year. You cannot fail to be well pleased with your dollar investment even if you do not succeed in gaining any one of these rewards, as TRUTH is extra good value for the money as thousands of our subscribers have testified. Long lists of winners in previous competitions appear in nearly every issue of TRUTH, and full lists of winners in this entire competition will be published in the issues of TRUTH immediately after the close of the competition on fifteenth February, with the full name, street and number, when in cities, and in fact all the addresses as completely as possible, in order that all may be satisfied that there is no fraud or humbug in this matter. In order to prevent fraud, the proprietor of TRUTH reserves the right to deny any person or persons the privilege of competing for these rewards. We have always done *exactly as we say* during this year in conducting these competitions, and our reputation for fair and honorable dealings, is too well established now to risk overthrowing it. Look up these Bible questions, it will do you good apart from anything else. These competitions have done, we are assured, a great deal to promote the study of the Bible among all classes. Now this may be your last opportunity to secure an elegant piano, a gold watch, a fine horse and carriage, in addition to a half year's subscription to one of the most widely circulated and most popular weekly magazines you may have, so attend to it now. Don't delay. All money must be sent through the post office or by express. None can be received by telephone or telegraph. Don't forget that we don't guarantee that everyone will get a prize, but out of nearly twenty-four hundred rewards you doubtless will secure something. Be prompt. Answer as soon as possible after seeing this notice, and TRUTH will at once be forwarded as an acknowledgment of your subscription, and your letter will take its place in the order it is received at this office. There is no favouritism, and all are treated alike, fairly and squarely.

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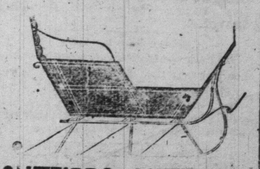

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