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in all the highest grades including the never standard Oatmeal and Cornmeal in bbls. and bbls., Ontario and Moncton Cracked Feed etc. American Headlight Oil.

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The Farm

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GOOD STYLE and Cheaper than elsewhere. Perfect Satisfaction has been given in the past and I can guarantee the same in the future.

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Old Ladies Dress Caps, Stamped Linen Goods Trimmed Millinery a specialty and Orders

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Miscellaneous.

We thought he was going to felt the Mystery and he were in Well, did he kick the bucket?

No. He only turned a little pale,'

I was cured of a severe cold by Point,' he muttered, half exulting stop befo' long.' I was cured of a terrible sprain by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

FRED COULSON, Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. C. I was cured of Black Erysipelas by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

'Ma, that little baby across the stree 'Of course not, Tommy. You didn't have any when you were small But that baby's pa is a dentist.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is justly consider

pretty well off before you were married. Binks-Yes, but I didn't know it.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,

Cleanse the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and realize what poor health you

During the half-hour that I have been the little Mystery struggled against his head out and peered round. flying around his head he has done noth- his hold, it seemed as if she was

'Hallo, Bill, you seem in rare good into the foam. Bascom could feel back.

Buckingham's dye for the whiskers.

Drawback Dick-I don't see why The Captain's praise braced Basleaky little pump. It hardly seem-Effete-Really! What do they run

ed worth while to be bailing such

a poor dismantled hulk, with the

pitiless wind sweeping it on. It

hardly seemed worth while for

Captain Tony to stay at the helm.

They would never see daylight

again, nor land. But Captain Tony

had some one ashore to miss him;

Bascom had no one but the Mys-

tery, and they would go down

together. A sob choked him and

Constipation

MINARD'S LINIMENT is the

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures

Prisoner (indignantly) — I'm not.
But I wish you'd get it over. The chair looks so much like a dentist's. But I wish you'd get it over. The chair

MALL OTHER FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA conditions and K.D.C. THE MIGHTY CURER

his head went down on his drudg-

DEAR EDITOR:—Please inform your acers, that if written to confidentially readers, that if written to confidentially will mail in a sealed letter, particulars A long time afterwards night of a genuine, honest home cure, by which I was permanently restored to lifted a little in the east, leaving which I was permanently restored to health and manly vigor, after years of beath and manly vigor, after years of suffering from nervous debility, sexual weakness, night losses, etc. I was robbed and swindled by the quacks until I nearly lost faith in mankind, but thank heaven, I am now well, vigorous and floating wreckage, but the rain outnearly lost faith in markind, but thank the water about them the water about the wat them in Day sifted slowly and lungs is bruised, made paring slowly and lungs is bruised, made through it. From his place at the raw, or injured by colds and pump Bascom saw that they were bearing down on a sinking boat. expose myself either, please address simply: P. O. Box 388, London, Ont.

Mystery, that with shattered masts dinary cold. and broken rudder rocked lower and lower in the trough. There was not a soul on board, but as the Mystery passed a man's arm was flung out to her from the water. Bascom crawled forward again. olding tight to the rail; raising Captain, but a wave bore it under,

BY EARLE TRACY.

(Conclusion.)

remast, he peered intently across

Potosi Light was a flickering

the wild whiteness of the waves. Sore and stiff and heavy-hearted, Dark shadows of boats fell behind them; lights showed for a moment Bascom left his pumping and went and were lost. The men at the aft,

and the Mystery swept on.

helm seemed so far away that he 'I reckon yo' pret' neah bunged up,' the Captain said, 'bud I wan' for it alone. He searched vainly yo' to bol' on de tillah whiles I go to the left, where he knew Deer down faw one of dose coward, and Island lay, sheltering the channel. den' yo' can res'. Doan yo' see de We'll catch it when we pass the win's changed? Dis beah's goin' at the thought of the open Sound.

Where are we?' asked Bascon taking the tiller.

star to the east when the unseen Bascom could see by the choppe point fell behind. With a plunge waves that the wind had really the Mystery burried her nose in veered, and he felt a thrill of hope, the rollers, driven on by the terrible not realizing, as the Captain did, sweep of wind. Bascom, carried that it was but taking them south entirely off his feet, found himself to the open sea. hanging in the water with his arms

Presently Tony reappeared white round the mast. A moment later with rage, his dripping clothes he was flung on the deck. He torn, a red mark on his forehead. caught a cleat between his knees, 'I finish killin' dem if I stav got a new hand-hold among the ropes, and began making his way down dar,' he hissed between his astern. At last he heard the Cap- teeth. 'Dey had ought to drown. tain's voice, thundering orders to I couldn't drag 'em up-de dogs.'

'Reckon I'd better keep of

'Chop away de fo'mas'!' was the pumpin', then,' sighed Bascom fragment that reached him above the din, but as he crept on Buck stopped, and they could see the did not rush past him as he expect- broad stretch of troubled water round them. From the crests of the waves they made out a faint yo'!' Bascom heard again. Was line which the Captain thought was Cat Island to the east, but they Buck turning coward too? He fairly flung himself back, reaching could not steer for it; the fresh broken it was not as high as it had aid his hand on it. Bascom struck been in the night, and Bascom away the hand only to be hurled rested sometimes from his work at

aside. He felt himself rolling down the deck. The rail saved the pump. The Captain sent him him, and he scrambled back to see below once for food. The cooking Buck's dark figure drop into the had always been Buck's province, glow of the cabin and the hatch and Bascom rummaged about for 'I'll chop that mast,' he shouted. he wanted. Buck and Sonny did not hear him. Worn out by their 'Yo' can't,' cried the Captain terror they slept. The bunks ran springing past him with the axe. from the sides of the cabin clear 'I'll hold her then;' said Bas- under the deck, and they had com, gaining the tiller threw his crawled in with their heads where acteal fluid is perfectly free from water; strength upon it. Under headway, their feet belonged in the reeking oner was not as hard to black hold. Bascom could not re-

> 'Git back,' said Bascom, decisivesiding with the wind and the waves ly, passing with the coffee-pot.

the helm ease as the schooner's . W'at d'yo' mek of that ahead ?' bows came up a little. The main- asked the Captain, eagerly grasp- suddenly and sitting up. 'Wa't asked jovially. mast went like the foremast; the ing the big tin cup of smoking po't? Potosi?' sails had gone long ago, while Bas- coffee, and the hardtack that Bascom was at the bow. Captain com brought. 'If dat's an islan', 'an' a carriage is awaitin' to take smiling. I reckon we all'll git dar, faw de you gentlemens to a hotel. Hev 'Go to de pump,' he ordered; win's blowin' us straight at it.'

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AFEP'S PILLS Regulate the Bowe

with hypophosphites, will Martinez, who had been numbering 'Hard a-starboard!' he shouted, heal inflamed mucus mem- dozens of his men among the misout the Captain had already seen branes. The time to take sing; 'some trace has been found t, and eased off the tiller not to it is before serious damage of every boat now, except the little run it down. It was a larger, has been done. A 50-cent Mystery. She ran in before it better-built schooner than the bottle is enough for an or- but broke loose in the night, and 50 cents and \$1.00

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Very Large Bottles 50 Cents.

By noon other low sandy islands aboard the schooner. were in sight, beyond the little

Bascom ordered, reaching under to tain Tony?' and the rain and the night. The This here's for me and the Cap- tickle their ears with one of the MINARD'S LINIMENT the sound of the Captain's axe came tain.' As he opened the hatch to long iron spoons Buck used in a more detailed story from the back to him faintly, until the fore- go out, the crest of an enterprising stirring jumbolai. 'The Mystery's Captain. Now he turned to Basmast toppled and shot overboard wave flopped in, and Buck crawled comin' into port an' don't need no

'New Orleans,' replied Bascom; you had a comf'table trip?'

'Shet your mouth,' said Buck, grumpily, getting to his feet, and

'Coffee at the hotel, gentlemens,' 'Them what don't work don't eat again.' aboard the Mystery. Captain wouldn't disfurnish you too much, it would do him proud to see you. I've got business on deck myself; 'They're tol'able peart, but a

little bashful about makin' your

barren island. They had no Harper's Young People, anchor: there was nothing to tie -

FOR NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA

to; but the layers of drift on the beach showed that the tide was falling, and the Captain saw that If you want to preserve the danger from the water was past.

must have been carried right out.' 'Why, that waif Bascom was

with Captain Tony,' said the fac-'Yes, with Buck McGuire and one of the Ladnier boys. Poor little Bascom. He was here that

night, and said they weren't in yet,

and they weren't, sure enough.' 'I remember,' said the other. I was up at Albert's as he went tacking along the beach. The last thing he shouted back to us was that he could not sleep ashore.'

There was a long pause. Finally the factory-man got up, saying: 'There hasen't been such a storm since '59, and 1 hope I won't see another. Railroads gone, telegraph gone, piers gone, and half the men and boats lost. Hello? what's Albert running for?'

Mr. Martinez looked out of the window. All the ragged leisure class of Potosi was following Albert

'The little Mystery! The little Mystery!' Albert panted, pointing toward the open where the drawbridge had been.

'The little Mystery! The little Mystery!' echoed the crowd. There was no mistaking her maimed as she was. With a bling stick for a mast, an ing in, a fair wind behind her Mr. Martinez caught up his fieldglass. The crowd held its breath. 'All there,' he said. 'Tony at the helm, and Bascom holding up

'Ah, dat boy!' cried Captain Lazare. 'Come on! De little Mystery ain't beautiful, but we cand waid faw dat riggin' to bring

ince the storm, but a rush was Iron

after that he felt neither the ex- long?'were the questions that rain- fields or how many acres they conhaustion nor the cold, nor the ever ed on the adventurers as the extra tain. It is desirable—in fact inmen from the row-boats clambered

'Git out of this an' walk ashore,' happened to us' did you, with Cap-

Where's that coffee I smelled the crowd, 'if anybody ever earned rope, and all five men measured it. anything, Tony's earned the and it was found to be just three

put his hand on Bascom's shoulder, ignorance. Get a measuring line, less but exceedingly comforting Light? 'I' he shouted. 'I've not that the hands cannot get at it, or earned her no mo' 'n dis boy has. they will be very apt to cut a piece Make de papahs out fo' bof of us, off to tie up harness, thus making it sah. Me an' Bascom's pa'dnahs worthless for the purpose of measur-

than before; but Bascom steadied acquaintance, he explained to the himself by the wiggling mast. The Captain, who shrugged his shoulthing he had ever belonged to. Soon the Mystery's keel was I-I'll stick by her! he said. grating on the sand of the tiny And the crowd hurrahed again .-

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of all Kinds.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS farmer should know this; otherwise 'We have been a-campin' near he cannot apportion seed or manure delicious of summer concections key to which the wind was carrying Chandeleur, answered Bascom for it, nor can be tell how much and it has been found a very agreeplacidly. 'That honey of a tide time it would take to plough, harrow able way of taking nutriment when 'Dem's Chandeleur,' said the laid us up so high an' keerful on or cultivate it. A good cotton cord, it is too warm for solid food. Take control as when Tony and Buck giving them some vigorous Captain joyful at getting his bear- one of them little keys that we the size of a plough line, should be two fresh eggs and beat the whites

control as when Tony and Buck giving them some vigorous got her out of the trough, out Baspendents.

MINARD'S LINIMENT, for Rheumatism.

Captain joyful at getting his bearone of them little keys that we ings again. 'Bascom, ole man, was three days diggin' a channel to let ourselves out. I'hen we found let our more than once, and the unrelentpervaded the cabin. Then Buck's trough! But not till the waves this here fishin'-pole an' hung our end, and make these rings precisely Stir until it is dissolved, then add Twonder what that man is so angry with himself about? said the mosquito.

In more than once, and the unrelent pervaded the caoin. Then Buck's were yellow on the shoals did he tarpaulin to it, an' we've been layin' send the mosquito.

In more than once, and the unrelent pervaded the caoin. Then Buck's were yellow on the shoals did he tarpaulin to it, an' we've been layin' send the mosquito.

The a piece of red rag in the center.

Mix the whites and yolks of the whites white whites and yolks of the whites white whites whites white white whites white whites white white white whites white white white white white white white white whit You didn't think anything had happened to us' did you, with Carreton of these cords long and two well above them and pour it in; turn four of these cords long and two quickly into another pitcher and and one half wide, equal to sixteen back again into the first, and when by ten rods, making 160 square rods | well mixed serve at once.

> one person can measure by driving a stake in the ground to hold the more ballast.'
>
> Do you want to work for me or 'Po't?' said Sonny, backing out for Captain Tony after this?' he suddenly and sitting up. 'Wa't asked jovially.
>
> a stake in the ground to hold the berries to a pulp in an earthen rope while he stretches it out. The rope should be soaked in tar and to cover well. Place in the sun asked jovially.
>
> Bascom looked from one to the other in perplexity. Both were smiling.
>
> Last year a neighbor of the writer had a heavy sod ploughed second day as were used the first. by contract at \$2.50 per acre. Three Crush and set in the sun the next 'I allow I'll stay by the Mystery,' he answered.
>
> 'All right' said Mr. Martinez little over five and the third said it of juice add a pint of water and 5 'All right,' said Mr. Martinez. little over five, and the third said it pounds of white sugar. He at slowly to boiling. skim and when it boils stooping to avoid the low roof. Tony. Boys, he added, addressing contractor sent over and got this strain and bottle, sealing air tight. Mystery, and I'm going to give and one-half acres. He had paid to juice in it is a safe and palatable her to him when she's in shape have the grass cut off it for three drink for hot weather. If taken lukewarm it will not raise the temperature of the lukewarm it will not raise the luk years at \$1 per scre, or \$5 each rature and is more soothing than The whole crowd threw up caps season, counting it to be five acres in when iced. Cracked ice, however, and cheered. Then Captain Tony extent, thus losing \$4.50 through his is a pleasant addition, and iced tes

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