on; there are always so many of those the town, and to the draper's shop, and her. the man there told me you had started to return home by the common — about now, Stella. If it is true, you are more the worst place, by the way, you could have have selected to walk over by yourself; so I put my best leg forward, and, as one penere what you said just nonoria Rosett—a beauty and an heir-new which it is true, you are more ess, engaged to be married, moreover, within a month, and pledged to appear in goodness knows how many public places and responsible positions, as you see mercifully arrived upon the cene in time to save you from that riedly; for who knows whether her leader of the county society, between affian's insults."

They were walking slowly onward, before a second trial?

her; he saw all the trouble in her sight with such indignant fury?—do sensitive face—all the distress in the you not remember that you told me depths of her lovely eyes. The sight of her seemed to upset his own selfcontrol. He stooped suddenly forward control. He stooped suddenly forward sight with such indignant fury?—do you have the control orla, cheerfully; "It can't be helped, you know, and it really might have been far worse, for I might have tumbled off into the water, and have been say that you control or a solution of the same and have been far worse, for I might have the far worse, for I might have been far worse, for I might have the far worse, for I migh

she could not speak to him. Then the hot of love, at least of forgiveness— dinner party at home tonight you were to have been home for."

he forgot honor, and truth, and duty—

She cast one terror-stricken glance

"Yes, and there are five invitations" brokenly. "You know it is you whom I love and her she covered her face with her trembling hands.

Wretched, miserable mistake from first to last. I don't know now how it came about or how it happened, that I was so mad as to fling away the chance of you. Oh, do not ask me—it would kill me!"

She turned and fled from him; and you—or your love! I was angry with you, I suppose—hurt and sore. You whom is her covered her face with her trembling hands.

"I cannot—I cannot do it!" she wail-to and say I cannot come home. Oh, he won't mind very much, I assure you, Mrs. Norton—he is quite used to my vagaries."

"My lad George went out with a neighbor after a bear in his oatfield one night. He took one of those new rifles with him, which had been given to oh, he won't mind very much, I assure you, Mrs. Norton—he is quite used to my vagaries."

"In the lads went over my land and then she covered her face with her trembling hands.

"I cannot—I cannot do it!" she wail-the care of you. What are we to do?" groaned Mrs. Norton.

"Why, you must telegraph to papa at once, and say I cannot come home. Oh, he won't mind very much, I assure you, Mrs. Norton—he is quite used to my vagaries."

"Is there anybody we can send for through a long piece of brush to the ed my vanity—I was piqued and offended. I did not see that my very my preference of your sister. And then somenow I went through the farce story. Lady Honoria came down to the recto fulfill our granufather's wisnes with large trunks and a big collie dog—and regard to her and not to you. You before she had been a couple of hours

me, Stella, are we both to be wretched forever and evermere for the want of a little courage, love? of a little reserved in such a tranquil place as solution—a little disregard of the world's opinion; are we to spoil our lives—yours, my darling, as well as my

the memory of the little bed-chamber in the French town by the Loire; she seemed to see again the high she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she seemed to see again the high she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she seemed to see again the high she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. It is the following telegram was Thursday sent to she never told us where it was. wooden bedstead in the alcove, the singular that she did not speak of Scotty" quaint foreign furniture, and through Lady Dyson, for she heard us talking quaint foreign furniture, and through the window the tail towers of the cathedral, with the gray and white pigeons whirling about it, and the chimes that struck merrily all through the weary hours; and within, the dying woman on the bed, and the thin hands that held her own; and once hands that held her own; and once had been crossed in love," she added, I knew it was all over with it as a hands that held her own; and once again she seemed to hear the faint voice that had bidden her to be a mother to her sister in her place. And she had sworn that she would be so. And how was she to take her own happiness at the expense of Florrie's? Was she is a received her young sister's life in the morning and the carried the

Heaven forbid! What sweetness would see her again."

Started on my trip to Chicago—that no life contain for her forever, if she were "Will you not be tired, Lady Hon-man can sit in a plush chair in a Pull-

pose that I would hesitate? But there sitting still and doing nothing."

is Florrie!

what you have said to me today. Oh, walk, not imagining that they would and I don't like it. They've got to

pler together—that the past might not stand forever before the young husband's eye when he clasped his wife to his sake Stella spoke I try to love her for his sake and to STRAY BULLETS vords that were untrue. "I love you as a brother," she an-kind to me!"

Swered, in a low, hard voice.

But there a

great rage in his heart against her, est, and the gentlest, and the most unand a wild despair

nobedy knew where you were, but Mrs. Finch thought you had gone to Loughton. I remembered the fair, and how unfit it was for you to be walking who is gentle and sweet, and better tempered by far than I am—and they declared her cold to be quite gene, and the whole self to be completely unfit it was for you to be walking who is gentle and sweet, and better the fill of big brown shrimps, and had declared her cold to be quite gene, and the whole self to be completely unfit it was for you to be walking who is gentle and sweet, and better the fill of big brown shrimps, and had declared her cold to be quite gene, and the whole self to be completely unfit it was for you to be walking who is gentle and sweet, and better the fill of big brown shrimps, and had declared her cold to be quite gene, and the whole self to be completely unfit it was for you to be walking where you were, but Mrs.

ently he raised his head and looked at day, when you flouted me out of your chester say?

he forgot honor, and truth, and duty—
he remembered only that he was alone
up into his face—a face so sad, so serfor next week I must write and put th stella and that he loved her.
"You know what I mean!" he said, almost like the prayer of a dying person—and then she covered her face will think we are not to be trusted with the care of you. What are we to do?" ious, that the boon he craved seemed off.

CHAPTER XXVIII. The singular chance which brought doctor from Colchester?" anger against you proved the all-absorbing interest that you were to me! Lady Honoria Rosett at this juncture I made up my mind that since I was to to the very remote seaside village of marry one or you, at should not be you, Sandport was an accident fraught with as to marry one or you, at should not be you,

of believing myself in love with her- tory for a couple of days only-she or at least of liking her sufficiently well brought with her her maid and two

know how it came about—and now—and now—and now. I see only you before my eyes—you only in my dreams and in my thoughts! There is not a flower my thoughts! There is not a flower my thoughts! There is not a flower my thoughts! that does not remind me of your love-liness, nor the song of a bird that does created not speak to me of your sweetness, among them a distinct thrill of interest

not speak to me of your sweetness. Why, the very winds of heaven seem to breathe but your name, and cry aloud to me, 'Stella-Stella' and I—I am the most miserable man upon earth.'

"For pity's sake, say no more!" she "For pity's sake, say no more!" she wet sands after the swiftly vanishing flights of seagulls, seemed to inspire admit of She was installed upon a cried, white and tremoling, half-rising flights of seagulls, seemed to inspire admit of. She was installed upon a from his side; but he caught her hands a wholesome and reviving exhibitation sofa drawn up by the window, with a held them passionately to his in the utter stagnation of the dead-

wn—torever?"
Oh, how hard it was to be so temptvery shy of her, and also somewhat overpowered by the mingled grandeur ed by the man she loved so well; to and good nature of their distinguished hear his pleading voice; to meet his entreating eyes; to be drawn toward him quiet little friend, Lily Finch.

by the hands she would so gladly have yielded to, and yet to have to resist him!

Not for one minute did Stella waver or hesitate; not for all the lost joys of her life would she have dallied with the temptation which he thus laid at her feet.

"Lily Finch!" cried Lady Honoria.

"Ch!ly Finch!" cried Lady Honoria.

"Oh! I know her very well. She was governess at Lady Dyson's—Sir Edgar's mother, you know—poor little thing! I heard she had been very ill."

"So she has," answered Marion Norton, "and she is staying here to get strong." It is very dull for her cleared. er feet
For back upon her mind there rushed in lodgings, and so she comes over to

The contain for her forever, it she were to be guilty of so base and treacherous a thing!

Gently and slowly she withdrew her hands from Norman's grasp.

"Alas!" she sald, sally, "if it were only my own happiness, do you suppose that I would hesitate? But there is thing ever tires me except out that nothing ever tires me except out that Teddy had ordered him to slow down. No. I can't get any more

ward; then with almost a groan he ed Lily Finch herself. The poor child have no moreu se for my money. hoed her words:

The flow child have a find the form of the flow that have a find the form of the flow that have the flow that the form of the flow that have the flow that the flow the flow the flow the ten her."

"It would break her heart!" said kept to her room all the morning. It was only when she had watched the die. Yes, it has been a mistake, but three girls re-enter the rectory doors use of magazines for fool stuff about you will live it down. You will forget that she had ventured forth for a little me and pictures of Scotty and the dog,

Norman, I am so sorry you have ever come out again so soon.

said it—it will make it so much hard"Halloo! Miss Finch!" cried Lady "Mond "Halloo! Miss Finch!" cried Lady "Monday morning in New York there Honoria, shaking her hand heartly; will be filed a suit against the Santa and only real hunters will hunt. The for you to bear." Honorla, shaking her nand neartuy; "And you?" he asked quickly. "Do "we were just coming out to look for "And you?" he asked quickly. "Do "we were just coming out to look for you not feel it hard as well? Stella, tell you. I am so pleased to see you about me truly just this once—say that you again—you have had a bad illness,

forgive her-she who is so good and so wered, in a low, hard voice.

He rose to his feet; there was a beyond the strength of even the meekselfish And to feel in perfect love and

A portion o this story was inserted in Saturday's edition by mistake before it should have appeared. The installment below begins with the portion that should have appeared, and what was published Saturday will be repeated in its proper place.

"Why, that is simply told. I came home just after you had left the house; nobody knew where you were, but Mrs."

and a wild despair

"And you have let me pour out my whole soul to you! Forgive me, and forget what I have spoken."

"He booked harsh and angry as he strode along by her side; but Stella said to herself:

"He will get over it sooner. It is better that he should believe I do not love him; it is easy to bear being misjudged by him now, so that he may be the had tramped about on the sands, and made ducks and drakes with flat stones along the top of the waves, to the unspeakable admiration of a small crowd of Sandportian boys; after she had run races with the collie, and eaten her fill of big brown shrimps, and had unfit it was for you to be walking —well, it will be no worse for me, and and effectually salted and saturated about the country while it was going to see him miserable would have killed with brine—after all this had been such cessfully accomplished, there came to tramps and gypsies about. So I set out and followed you. I traced you into house, he stopped again and spoke to it would not have been dreadful for any ordinary mortal; but for Lady "I do not believe what you said just Honoria Rosett—a beauty and an heir-

seme to time to save you from that the general supportion is that printing a minimum to have given a grade of your assistance in this matter that we will thank rulling mide to have your from that you may be a seed of the county society between the printing mide in the work thank rulling mide and then they were done your taken so much trouble about many significant and then they were some to represent below the first and then they were some to represent below the first and then they were some to represent the first and then they were some to represent the printing and then they were some to represent the printing and then they were some to represent the printing and then they were some to represent the printing and then they were some to represent the printing and the printing a

"Oh, never mind!" said Lady Hondepths of her lovely eyes. The sight of her seemed to upset his own self-control. He stooped suddenly forward and laid his hand upon hers.

"Steins!" he said noarsely — "Stella, is it too late?"

The blood leaped up into her face—her neart beat wildly—tumultuously—the could vide the steep of the sacred and solemn pledge—if the said noarsely in that some day. Stella, before we part—before a gulf, worse than death itself, is fixed forever between us—give me that sacred and solemn pledge—if winging her hands. "There is your dinner party at home tonight you were dinner party at home tonight you were

"Is there anybody we can send for through from home, and shall we send for a next of

"I don't want anybody but my maid -she will do everything I want; and marry one of you, it should not be you, because I thought—forgive me, dearest the most important consequences to more than one of the characters of my story.

Sandport was an accusent marging to the most important consequences to more than one of the characters of my story.

Will answer Poor Mrs. Norton, although inwardly bewildered that so aristocratic a personage as Lord Anchester's daughter sonage as Lord Anchester's daughter designate a respectable member of the medical profession as a was nevertheless relieved

> to Colchester for a more eminent practitioner. good lady confided afterward to her husband, "but a regular tomboy, and

> to be spared the trouble of sending

the slang she talks is quite abominable."

reast.
"No-no, stay and hear me out! Tell Even in a crowd Lady Honoria was but still the best that Sandport could walking up and down in the sun, arm in arm with their sweethearts; and the fishing boats, with their brown sails, coming into the harbor laden with herring and mackerel. It was the

"SCOTTY" TO HARRIMAN

[To be Continued.]

best that the place could offer.

Gives Magnate Some Tips on How to Make Fast Time.

Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 28.—The fol-

she to wreck her young sister's life in order to make good her own? Was that the manner in which she was to fulfill that yow spoken to her dying mother?

Ton, dear me! lancy anybody being shy of me!" cried the earl's daughter shy of me!" cried the earl's daughter be no more quick time and Harriman ordered the lace against records off. Remember what I said the day I her in her lodgings—I should like to started on my trip to Chicago-that no

slow down. No, I can't get any more sting still and doing nothing. So that would hestate? But there sitting still and doing nothing. So they sallied forth again, and at trains at any price. Harriman and the shirt or scarf as to get near enough the corner of the street they encounters and they sallied forth again, and at trains at any price. Harriman and the shirt or scarf as to get near enough the corner of the street they encounters that there is no down. No, I can't get any more that I was the passageway was instant-shirt or scarf as to get near enough the corner of the street they encounters that there is no down. No, I can't get any more that I was the passage that I

> Fe for \$100,000 for using my name and picture without my consent."

we truly just this once—say that you love me, and then I will forget this madness, and do my duty to Florrie.

Poor Florrie—yes, I had forgotten her.
But tell me that you love me! You do, do you not?'

And then for a space of half a minute she was quite silent. A shadow of white despair passed over her face, and a great and noble resolve came in and a great and noble resolve came in the daily press and ask yeur neight be hap
for Florrie's—that they might be hap
The row to you have had a bad lilness, have you have had been baceting have you have had a bad lilness, have you have had been baceting have you not? You do have the first and below to the sincustion of the first was smoking a grain—you have had been baceting have you not? You do have the first and below to the floor and have you not? When had a bad lilness, have you have had been baceting have you not? When had been for the sincustion of the first and the strange of the creating have you have the suddenly better."

So secure did the smokers feel that the entrance to the room was papered in the sincust. So secure did the smokers of the forgar.

So secure did the smokers of the first was smoking a part of the first and the strange of the learn strange of the long of the forg

IN THE WOODS

Varied Dangers Caused by Long Range Rifles.

A BATCH OF ODD ACCIDENTS

Bullets That Strike a Mile or More Away From the Place Where They Were Fired.

Lachine, Canada, Oct. 29.-A young sportsman from the neighborhood of Boston has been brought down from the Laurentians by his guides suffering from a chance bullet which found him in the woods and tore a wound ou love me—"
lic places and responsible positions, as across his shoulders as it passed by.
"Pray do not!" she interrupted, hurhead of her father's establishment and
At least the general supposition is the At least the general supposition is that it was a bullet from a long range rifle

stood on a mountain a mile and a helf away and fired at the pond to see how his new rifle carried. Of course, he never thought of the ball glancing, or where it would go before it stopped."

"You would go before it stopped." "You remember Paul Vanosta's cow?" the other guide interposed. "Paul was driving her out of the underbrush, where she had hidden her young calf, and all at once she let out a bellow, and went down on her knees, struggled and died. those silver coated bullets about four inches long had gone through her lungs and heart, and yet Paul never heard a sound, and the clearing was

only a few acres across. "You can never tell how far those bullets will travel through the woods. There is something in my own house to make a man think about it, though, "My lad George went out with s

They had a scrap with a bear, fired a good many shots at it and got him at ast with the skin ruined; it was that

full of holes.
"Next morning I noticed a crack in the door, and on the other side of the room was a bullet lying crosswise in the log. just embedded in the wood. What bothered George was the height of the hole.

"He had aimed downward and low at the bear, and as you'll see in my kitchen the ball was sailing along over kitchen the ball was sailing along over birthday. It consists of a triptich (pan-five feet up when it reached our place, neau), in the old Moorish and Portuwas the knocking about guese tilework, representing expect it

last of her. "Is there any need for these long range rifle in the woods?" the men were asked. "Not a bit of it," was their reply. "It never happens that you get a chance at a deer at a range longer than half a mile. The greater number are killed at less than a hundred

and fifty yards distance.
"Across lakes or swamps you sometimes get long shots, but never in the woods. In fact the best shooting I see portrayed. done nowadays is with such rifles as we used twenty years ago, with a .44 fun after the deer with a good shot and the shamrock. gun, and many a good hunter uses

nothing else now that the woods are so "But the trouble is that when a young fellow has fooled himself into paying a big price for a small bore he hates to give it up or to come down to one of the old style of guns." "Don't you think it would be a good plan for hunters and guides to wear

favor of the deer when the still hunter is dressed right. They would be ining the "Quality cigar store" on the

ing colors. deer if he could see him. The trouble captain yesterday afternoon that 200 with the murdering greenhorn is that men bad gone into the "Quality" to he fires point blank into the woods, buy cigars, perhaps, but that few had when he sees the boughs move, because come out again. So McNally gathered his excitement will not let him keep some more detectives and policemen

"Most of the gun accidents in the learn what brand of cigars the "Qualwoods are caused by men who never ity" was selling.
see what they are really aiming at at

a bit of bravado and meant to show how good a hunter the man was when these at the entrance of the big office come wild and unmanageable. He is in solitary confinement buildings, so that when a man passed He is in solitary confinement. there are too many people going to the woods nowadays. Men who really know nothing about firearms, who only handle guns for maybe three weeks heavy wooden partition, fortified by every year, cannot know anything steel plates on one side. This finally



Will You Do Us a Favor?

The ladies of this city have shown in no unmistakable manner their appreciation of this store's efforts to lessen the Saturday hours of labor of our employes. They have, and are, loyally co-operating with us in this matter by buying their goods early in the day, thereby enabling us to close our doors at 6:00 p. m. Saturday, and give our staff the opportunity to spend their Saturday evenings at home or with their friends. For this, we, as well as our employes, desire to express to you our heartiest thanks.

Now, we are going to ask you to do us a still further favor. Lately, our Millinery Trimmers have not been so fortunate as the rest of our staff. They have had to remain after regular closing hours to fulfill the promises made our customers to have their hats delivered Saturday evening, and we are going to request our lady customers to book their orders early in the week. This will give our milliners more time to trim the hats and will enable them to enjoy their Saturday evenings with the rest of our staff. We feel so confident of your assistance in this matter that we will thank

VERY FINE ALL-WOOL BLANKETS, in fine twill weave, made of beautiful soft

wool, thoroughly scoured, size 60x78, good value at, per pair..... Others at\$3.50, \$5.00, \$5.75, \$6.50 SOUTHDOWN WOOL BLANKETS, soft and fleecy, known as the anti-frost kings, will

satisfy the most particular people, size 64x82, per pair

Other prices are......\$3,75, \$4,50, \$6.00, \$6,75

OUR SPECIAL \$5,00 BLANKET, in fine all-wool, extra large size, 68x86, weight 8 pounds, at, only, per pair.....

149, 151, 153 and 155 Dundas Street.

next clearing, very nearly two miles. GIFT FOR ENGLAND'S QUEEN the impure air in the room up a shaft | Sir John Bingham, a not

Work of Art Illustrates Incidents In Visit to Portugel.

Lisbon, Oct. 29.—The Marquis de ease, grinned at the police and said on it. 5c and 10c tins. Lisbon, Oct. 29.—The Marquis de ease, grinned at the police and said on it, so and it. S will present to Queen Alexandra on her

tion.

"But I often thought that if George had fired an hour earlier he would have caught his mother at the kitchen table, and that would have been the least of the content panel represents the quay. The center panel represents the Queen to the quay. The center panel represents the Queen to the quay. The center panel represents the Queen to the quay. table, and that would have been the center panel represents the Queen of England's disembarkment, and the third shows the royal cortege on its

way to the palace.

The frame, also in tiles, is of exthe united and glorious traditions of cident: England and Portugal. The battles of

POLICE "CRACK" SAFE

Fortified Pool Room. hats of red or some other prominent men we raided today had locked them- were sent after me. The first found selves and the bettors in a great steel

in that way.

"E. H. Harriman, somewhere in a in that way.

"The chances are about two to one in to open it. But we 'cracked' it."

McNally's detectives had been watchinside the safe, and had a combination lock on it—an injunction forbidding us creased a deal if hunters took to wear- ground floor of No. 53 Day street, where

handsome signs announce, "box trade 'No one ever mistook a man for a a specialty." The detectives told the and taking axes and crowbars, went to

The cigar store was finely fitted up, all. Of course, no real sportsman ever fires until he sees the spot upon the deek for the "cashier," whom McNally rudely called "Lookout No. 1." The deer he ought to hit.

"Oh, yes, I know the Indians used to police chopped down a heavy wooden police chopped from a heavy wooden." iron. Both doors were turnstiles, like to imprisonment for life, has again be The iron door was so stout that Mc-Nally sent for a steel saw, and, after half en hours industrious sawing his Some time ago he attempted to murder men smashed it with their axes. But

he had not "cracked" the safe vet. A about the right way to use them in yielded to his axes, and, having passed through the passageway, which was Lshaped there, he and his men found others will find some other amuse- safe a room perhaps 60 by 30 feet—the

apparently built for that purpose.

The floor was littered an inch deep young lawyers as follows:

heir names and let them go to smoke HELD UP BY BRIGANDS

London, Oct. 28. - Mr. Charles II. Hawes, who has returned to England quisite workmanship, and the artist,
Jorge Collace, has striven to recall all Crete, has narrated the following in-"My servant and I were with diffi-

Busaco, Aljubarrota, old English and culty getting the mules down the Portuguese ships, and shields with the precipitous side of a great gorge when arms of the two countries are also we were ambushed by two armed me I wild shepherd folk from the mountain Surmounting all are the medallions I was absolutely unarmed, and ed twenty years ago, with a .44 of the Queens of England and Portu-You know you can get lots of gal, encircled by the rose, the thistle to me in Greek. "They are go fire, sir," and looking up beheld two

muzzles pointed at me at a distance of about a dozen yards.
"It was money they wanted; a hundred napoleons (£80) they demand-Find Two Hundred Men in Oddiy - tlate, and it was impossible to escape ed; but as I was not inclined to nego-I adopted the obvious alternative and entinued the difficult descent. slow work, and after a few yards calls New York, Oct. 28 .- "The poolroom followed by stones, and then bullets, clambered down to get nearer aim, and with better effect, for the last six fractured rocks at my elbow, and the splinters brushed my forehead Their shooting was certainly bad.
"Finally, after sundry disputes are renewals of our journey, they brought their demands down with Orienta suddenness, to £1, which I met with an

> disgorge his purse, the other robber meanwhile covering me with his rifle at six yards and daring me to move. CHAINED TO THE WALL

servant, who was ahead, was made to

offer of 8s 4d. Unfortunately,

The Murderer of Austrian Empress Makes Attempt to Escape.

Geneva, Oct. 28 .- Luccheni, the Nihilist, who seven years ago assassinated wear gaudy colors sometimes. But that "icehouse" door back of the counter the Empress Elizabeth of Austria on was not, as some say, because the and found themselves in a narrow past the Qual de Mont Blane, at Geneva, deer doesn't mind bright colors. It was ageway protected by another door of and who for his crime was sentenced He is in solitary confinement at the Eveche prison, and from time to time gives way to fits of mad fury, when h tears up his clothing, refuses to work, Capt. Alexander Perrin, the governor of the jall, and since then his warders have been particularly careful how

Luccheni's latest escapade is said to have been a cunning and deliberate plan to murder one of his warders and to try to escape. For days he feigned illness, and one night his warder, on entering the cell, saw the prisoner apparently unconscious on the floor ment, and hunting will be safe for the hunters once more."

said, a room perhaps to by for every one As he carelessly bent over the prostument, and hunting will be safe for the hunters once more."

said, a room perhaps to by for every one As he carelessly bent over the prostument, and hunting will be safe for the of the 200 men in it was smoking a trate man he felt his neck suddenly

they approach him.

with scraps of paper. There was a tele- have noble ambitions, be bold, have phone on the wall, and that was all confidence in yourselves, get married." the evidence McNally got that the room | CLARK'S PORK AND BEANS was not really the "Quality's" smok-ing-room. The smokers, much at their children home from school. They grow

years old.

Cenuine

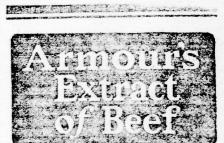
Carter's Little Liver Pills.



See Pac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Yery small and as easy to take as sugar. CARTER'S FOR BEZZINESS. TVER FOR BILIOUSNESS. Pilis. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

Frice Purely Vogetable. Martifical CHIRF SICK HEADACHS



Makes Food

More Nourishing

We do not claim that Armour's Extract of Beef is a food. It is a tonic for the appenie-is soothing and grateful to the stomach—helps one to get all the nourishment out of the food-insures quick, sound digestion.

Start dinner with a clear bouillon or savory soup with Armour's Extract of Beef added to give the true beef flavor -and see how easily the dinner is

digested.