SAVED BY THREE COINS.

During the year 18—, the more prosperous parts of Ireland were flooded with counterfeit coin. It was well manufactured, and passed readily. The evil became so great that even the Dublin authorities were stirred up, and I was sent, as a competent detective, to terret out the nest of coiners. I had next to nothing to guide me. I had but one solid fact, and that was that the Punchestown races were coming on, and my past experience told me that bad money often circulated regularly among the happy punters. Accordingly, thither I proceeded. I spent four days in the vicinity and got nothing for my pains. I could not even lay my hands on a single piece of counterfeit coin, much less clasp my paws on the culprits. Yet complaints had frequently been made before my arrival, that bad money was being passed there.

I began to grow discouraged, and really thought I should be obliged to return home without having achieved any result. One day I received a letter from my wife requesting that I would send her some money, as she was out of funds. I went into a bank and asked for a draft, at the same time handing a sum of money to pay for it, in which there were several half-sovereigns. The clerk pushed three of the half-sovereigns back to me. "Counterfeit," he said. "What," said I." Do you mean to tell me that those half-sovereigns are counferfeit?" "Are you certain." "Perfectly certain. They are remark-

"I do."

"Are you certain?"

"Perfectly certain. They are remarkably well executed, but they are deficient in weight. See for yourself."

And he placed one in the scales against a genuine half-sovereign on the other side. The latter weighed down the former.

"This is the best executed counterfeit coin I ever saw in my life," I exclaimed, examining them very closely. "Is all the counterfeit coin in circulation here of the same character as this?"

"Oh! dear, no," replied the clerk, "it is not nearly so well done. These are the work of Ned Willett, the famous Cockney counterfeiter. I know them well, for I have handled a great many of them in my time. Here is some of the money that is in circulation here," he added, taking several thick'uns from a drawer. "You see the milling is not nearly as perfect as Ned Willett's, although it is pretty well done, too."

"Why, what's this?" they all exclaimed.
"A loafer I found peeping outside," said the man who had captured me.
"He's a traveller that came to the tavers tonight and asked for lodgings. The last time I saw him he was safe in bed," said the landlord.

The men withdrew to a corner of the apartment, leaving one to keep guard over me. I soon saw they were in carnest consultation, and they were evidently debating some important question. The man keeping guard over me said nothing but scowled fiercely. I had not uttered a single word during all the time I had been in the barn. I was aware that whatever I might say would in all probability only do more harm than good, and it has always been a maxim of mine to hold my tongue when in doubt. At last the discussion seemed to be settled, for the blackest and dirtiest of the whole gang came forward, and without any introduction, exclaimed:
"You have found out our secret, and

word.

"You have found out our secret, and dead men tell ro tales.
I was still silent.

"We give you ten minutes to say your prayers, and will allow you the privilege of saying whether you will be hanged or shot."

shot."
Suddenly an idea struck me. I remembered something that might save my life.
I burst into a violent fit of laughter; in fact, it was hysterical, but they did not know that. They looked from one to the other in the greatest energency.

it was hysterical, but they did not know that. They looked from one to the other in the greatest amazement.

"Well, he takes it mighty cool, anyhow," said one.

"I suppose he don't think we're in earnest," said another.

My only reply was a fit of laughter more violent than the first.

"The man's mad!" they exclaimed.

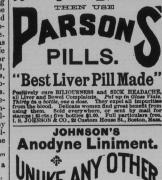
"Or drunk," said some.

"Well, boys," I cried, speaking for the first time, "this is the best joke I ever seed. What, hang a pal?"

"A anl—you a pal?"

"I ain't nothing else," was my elegant rejoinder.

"What's your name?"
"Did you ever hear of Ned Willett?" I



For Scrofula

Catarrh

"My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. The months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my diaughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Riele, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

Rheumatism

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists, Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you

ANOTHER HAMILTON MIRACLE.

HE TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS OF

Eagar's Wine of Rennet.

The Original and Genuine!

It makes a delicious Dessert or Dish for Supper in 5 minutes. and at a cost of a few cents. This is the strongest preparation of Rennet ever made. Thirty drops will coagulate one Imperial pint of Milk.

BEWARE of Imitations and Substitutes.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

Extracts from Letters:

One says:—"I would not be without your Wine of Rennet in the house for double its price. I can make a delicious dessert for my husband, which he enjoys after dinner, and which I believe has at the same time cured his dyspepsia."

Another says:—"Nothing makes one's dinner pass off more pleasantly than to have nice little dishes which are easily digested. Eagar's Wine of Rennet has enabled my cook to put three extra dishes on the table with which I puzzle my friends."

Another says:—"I am a hearty eater, but as my work is mostly mental, and as I find it impossible to take muscular exercise, I naturally suffer distress after a heavy dinner; but since Mrs, —— has been giving me a dish made from your Wine of Rennet over which she puts sometimes one, sometimes another sauce, I do not suffer at all, and I am almost inclined to give your Rennet the credit for it, and I must say for it that it is RGEOUS as a dessert"

Another says :- "I have used your Wine of Rennet for my children and find it to be the only preparation which will keep them in health. I have also sent it to friends in Baltimore, and they say that it enables civil children to digest their food, and save them from those summer stones.

Factory and Office 18 Sackville Street, Halifax, N. S.

More Truths!

Many of the Mineral Waters in the market are artificial. This is not the case with the

Wilmot Spa Water.

That is purely natural in its chemical ingredients. Changing it with carbonic gas



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