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"I wish in the highest terms to express the great value of Dr. Hamilton's Pills in cases like mine, and I am sure also for elderly people and the very weak there is no pill like them.

"Speaking of my own experience with Dr. Hamilton's Pills, I can say they have proved the most stimulating pills for the liver I have found. I have proved their tonic action upon digestion, and the same results have been secured by friends upon whom I have urged their use. The manufacturers are to be congratulated upon possessing so valuable a prescription, and the public should know that so valuable a remedy has been placed at their command.

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THE CRUISE OF THE DAWN

It Resulted Differently From What Might Have Been Expected.

By HAROLD WINSTON

I am the son of a fisherman and was brought up on salt water. I loved it, but was ambitious to break away from so simple a life and make something of myself, if not better, at least more prominent. I was twenty-one when, with \$100 in my pocket that I had saved, I went to New York for the purpose of finding a position.

Positions are not to be had in a moment in the metropolis, and the best I could do was to enter my name at the bottom of a list awaiting vacancies. My money was being used up, though I husbanded my resources, and I became discouraged. Every morning I bought a newspaper and looked over the advertisements to see if a young man of my description was wanted. I finally saw one that met my case, but not for business. It was an advertisement for a skipper for a yacht.

I had seen enough of the crowds of a big city. The continual whirl sickened me. The display of wealth side by side with abject misery made me long again for the water, upon which there are no streets, no alleys, no dirt. True, the vehicles on the ocean differ in degree as those on the land. I had been used to nothing better than a fishing boat and was fascinated at the idea of sailing a yacht.

I answered the advertisement, but with no more hope of getting the position than I had of securing any of the clerkships for which I had applied. But I had an advantage in knowing how to sail a boat, while I was entirely ignorant of business. A few days after I mailed my letter I received an invitation to call at a dwelling in the upper part of the city.

I was received by a woman about thirty-five years old. She repelled me from the moment I met her, looking at me critically, as if sizing me up for something besides my marine qualifications. She asked me to state them, however, and I did so. When I told her I had been born and brought up near Bath, Me., I noticed that she pricked up her ears, and when I added that I knew the coast thereabout from Portland to Mount Desert I saw that I had affected her favorably.

She told me that her uncle, with whom she lived and of whom she had the care, was a very old man and an invalid. He had been falling lately, and his physician had advised his getting out into the open. A yacht had been purchased with a view to taking him on a cruise along the New England coast. It was rather late in the season for yachting and she asked me how long it would be safe and comfortable to remain on the water. I replied that if the vessel was not too small and was capable of being heated it might remain in commission till the first of November. After an interview lasting nearly an hour, during which she surprised me by the large salary she would pay—\$250 a month—she dismissed me, saying that when she had decided among those who had applied she would let me know.

One morning when I had about given the matter up I received a note from the lady advising my of my appointment and directing me to get together a crew. I got busy at once, visited the yacht, saw that she needed six men and engaged them. Miss Huribert—the lady who engaged me—procured the servants.

We sailed on the day when tourists were returning from their outings—the first of September—and I was directed to coast eastward. The only persons aboard were Miss Huribert, Mr. Townsend, the invalid, and the crew and servants. After rounding Nantucket I was directed to steer for Portland, where, on arrival, we put into the harbor and I was directed to go ashore for mail. I brought one letter addressed to Miss Huribert, which she tore open at once, and its contents affected her perceptibly. She asked me to go down into the cabin with her where there was no one but ourselves—Mr. Townsend kept his stateroom—and when we were alone she said:

"Captain, are you a fighter?" Surprised, I replied by inquiring why she asked such a question. Whereupon she told me that her uncle was engaged in a lawsuit in which a fortune was involved. All his property, except his real estate, had been turned into jewels, which were aboard the yacht. The move had been advised by his attorneys on the ground that possession in nine points in the law. She had received a warning from one in her interest that the plaintiff in the suit, a great rascal and a very determined man, had got wind of Mr. Townsend's—or rather Miss Huribert's

method of procedure and had fitted out a yacht to follow and take the property by force. Could she depend upon me in the matter?

The affair was not to my liking and I gave her no immediate reply. She followed up the question by offering me \$5,000 for myself and a thousand dollars for each one of the crew in case her expedition were successful, to be paid whether they were fighting to be done or if the scheme could be handled peacefully. I consulted the crew and they agreed that if I thought the matter involved too much rascality they would go in under my command. The deal was made with this proviso:

The contract was no sooner made than Miss Huribert gave me a roll of bills and directed me to go ashore and buy arms and ammunition. I bought a cutlass, a repeating rifle and a revolver for each of the crew, including myself, and was fortunate enough to pick up a couple of little two pounder barkers, with ammunition for all. Miss Huribert was well pleased when she saw the barkers.

When all was completed Miss Huribert directed me to weigh anchor and lose ourselves among the many islands that line the coast of Maine. Since there are several hundred of these in Casco bay alone, embracing but a small fraction of the coast, it seemed to me a very good hiding place.

I now saw the principal reason why I had been engaged. It had been Miss Huribert's intention from the first to disappear with the valuables among these islands so effectually that, through her attorney, she might make such terms as she desired with the plaintiff in the suit. She had not counted on being followed, but when she found that she would be, being a woman of great determination, she had the nerve to prepare for defense. She scattered me and every member of the crew, treating us all as her equals and constantly sending to the forecabin delicacies from the cabin mess. As for me, she insisted that I should eat at her table, since she would otherwise be obliged to eat alone.

We spent the first two weeks sailing no farther east than Bath that Miss Huribert might occasionally run into Portland for letters, but at the end of that time she told me she had been advised that the plaintiff had left Boston, bound east, and she directed me to move on. I asked her if our pursuers had made preparations to fight, and she said she didn't know; she hoped that we should avoid them till the 5th of November had passed. But why she placed stress upon this date she did not tell me.

We heard of a yacht called the Spray, which we suspected to be the one looking for us. Ours was the Dawn. Nearly all yachts but the two had gone out of commission, for by this time it was the 28th of October. On that date we were concealed in a cove in Penobscot bay under trees hanging from a cliff. Had we remained there we would have avoided a meeting with our antagonists. They had tracked us and had settled past our hiding place when we were pulling out. As soon as we did so she turned about and came for us before the wind.

This was in the morning, and two hours after noon she had out sailed us and was within half a mile of us in open water. Miss Huribert came up to me and with a devilish look as I ever saw on any woman's face asked me if I was ready to keep my contract with her. I wished I was out of it, for I had never felt much faith in the justice of her cause, and I feared to be mixed and mix my crew in a violation of the laws. However, I told her that I would stand by her.

"Well, then," she said, "go about and while doing so give her a broadside from the barkers."

I raised a glass to examine our enemy and was astonished to see on the after deck a woman, who appeared to be giving orders like the captain of a battleship. The peculiarity of the situation amazed me. Here were I and my crew serving under a woman while another was in command of our enemy, and we at least about to engage in an illegal altercation. Nevertheless I obeyed orders, sent a couple of men below to work the guns, and while turning the yacht's nose before the Spray the port gun was fired, and as we swung round the starboard gun followed suit. Neither shot took effect.

Our enemy paid no attention to our messengers, standing right for us.

"To your rifles, men!" shouted Miss Huribert. The men obeyed, though reluctantly, while I stood by, wondering what would happen next. Six rifles were resting on the gunwale of the Dawn, while the Spray was advancing head on. A man stood on the latter yacht's bow holding a paper in one hand, a megaphone in the other. Raising the megaphone, he belted:

"You, on that yacht! You're wanted. I'm the sheriff of—county, Maine." And holding up the paper he read through the megaphone a warrant for the arrest of Matilda Huribert. That ended the matter for me. I did not propose to resist an arrest, though not knowing whether the warrant and

the sheriff were genuine.

"Fire!" cried Miss Huribert to the men.

They looked at me for instructions, and I told them to lower their rifles. The look our employer gave me was something frightful.

"There seem to be but a few persons aboard of her," I said, "and we are seven men, well armed. Let us have a parley."

Well, the upshot of the matter was that Miss Huribert was no relation to Mr. Townsend, but a nurse who had got control of him and was trying to get him away where she could marry him. His only child, a daughter, was aware of her object and had been endeavoring to thwart her. Miss Huribert had been deceiving me as to her playing a legal game. She was simply trying to get her charge into a position where she could tie him up in wedlock. She dare not go ashore for the purpose, for the police in every port had been given orders by Miss Townsend to arrest her if she appeared. She dare not bring a minister aboard, for this would give her design away to me and her crew.

I proved that I and her crew were not aware of her real scheme, and we escaped prosecution. Miss Huribert was sent to prison for abduction. Miss Townsend was so happy at her success that she paid us what her enemy had promised us.

ARE YOUR HANDS CHAPPED?

Zam-Buk Will Cure Them.

The particular danger of chapped hands and cold cracks (apart altogether from the pain) is that the cold is likely to penetrate and set up inflammation, festering, or blood-poison. Directly the skin is broken by a cut, graze or scratch, or chafed and cracked by the action of the cold winds and water, the one necessary precaution is to apply Zam-Buk freely.

The pure herbal juices from which Zam-Buk is prepared are so perfectly combined and refined that the immediate effect of these Zam-Buk dressings is soothing, antiseptic, and healing. Pain and inflammation are allayed, disease germs expelled from the wound or sore, and the latter is quickly healed.

Zam-Buk is not only a powerful healer and skin purifier; it is strongly antiseptic and germicidal, and so forms the ideal protection for the skin against disease germs.

It quickly heals cold cracks, chaps, chilblains, cold sores, etc. Mrs. O. M. Ploen, Neuchatel, Alta., writes: "I must tell you how pleased I am with Zam-Buk. My husband had an old frostbite on his foot for many years, and had tried almost every known remedy without any effect, but the first application of Zam-Buk seemed to help him so much that he persevered and the sore is now cured. We would not be without Zam-Buk in the house."

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure for piles, eczema, ulcers, abscesses, scalp sores, blood-poison, bad leg, eruptions, etc. Its purely herbal composition makes it the ideal balm for babies and young children. All druggists and stores sell Zam-Buk 50c. box or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Try also Zam-Buk Soap, 25c. tablet.

On Friday afternoon last, Mrs. Frank B. Malot, Essex, went into the yard near her house and was shocked to find her six-year-old son, Byron, lying unconscious in a pool of blood on the ground with his skull crushed. The lad was conveyed to the house, medical aid summoned and he was taken to the Hotel Dieu on the four o'clock car. It was at first thought an operation would be necessary, but during the night he regained consciousness and he has since been making satisfactory progress towards recovery. Though no person saw him injured it is surmised that he was kicked in the head by their horse, which was running loose in the yard. The skull was kept open, the animal having kicked him in the side of the head.

YOU NEEDN'T DESPAIR

Here's an Offer that Should Interest Sufferers of Skin Irritation.

First of all we want to explain that the remedy we are about to tell you carries our promise of money back for the mere asking to anyone not thoroughly pleased with its use. That should unquestionably establish the sincere faith we have in it.

Parasites or germs cause eczema, and eczema is probably the most prevalent cause of all skin ailments. To overcome them, the remedy must of necessity destroy or remove the parasite or germ before relief can be obtained.

Possessing remarkable antiseptic, germicidal, cleansing, soothing and healing power, the curative value of Rexall Eczema Ointment is very pronounced in the treatment of eczema and allied skin diseases, whether of the dry scaly sort, the weeping type, where there is a flow of ill-smelling excretion, or the intermediary kind, such as pimples, blotches, discolorations, ringworm or acne. It is very useful for treating bites, nettle rash, insect bites and wounds. It is ideal for the skin ailments peculiar to children.

Rexall Eczema Ointment is grayish-white in color, has a pleasant odor, and is very cleanly for use. If you are a sufferer of skin irritations or eruptions in any form whatever, we urge you to try a box at our risk. At the mere hint of dissatisfaction you may have your money back. Two boxes, 50c. and \$1.00. Remember, it is only sold at our store—The Rexall Store, J. W. McLAREN, Watford.

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Should the system get run down—digestive organs weak—the blood thin and sluggish, take Vinol, which is a delicious combination of the medicine—body-building properties of cods' livers, with the useless grease eliminated and tonic iron added. We regard Vinol as one of the greatest body-builders and strength-creators in the world for aged people.

Mrs. Mary Ivey, of Columbus, Ga., says: "If people only knew the good Vinol does old people, you would be unable to supply the demand; it is the finest tonic and strength-creator I ever used."

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