

mon Cold

ning of serious affec-... I was attacked with a... I suffered from a severe...

ly Cured. I suffered from a severe... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

st Remedy. I was troubled with a distressing cough... I have given the...

herry Pectoral. I have given the... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

IVE YOU... Dr. Chase's Liver Cure... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

ES WILSON... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

TO HEALTH... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

OCK BLOOD... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

closed avenues of the... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

night Alarm. I was troubled with a distressing cough...

Year Guard. I was troubled with a distressing cough...

boxes will cure chronic... I was troubled with a distressing cough...

Wilson at 25c per box...

JUST IN TIME.

BY ADELINA SERGANT... AUTHOR OF "JACOB'S WIFE," "UNDER FALSE PRETTENCES," &c.

CHAPTER XXI.

The last farewells were spoken, and Beatrice, Lilia, a waiting-maid, and a courier set off upon the expedition...

It was Beatrice who felt Morven's absence most deeply. She did not expect him to take of her shoulders the burden of plan-making and arranging for the party...

"It is no use," she said resolutely to herself. "I am bound, and I must take the best of my condition. Even in a palace life may be well led. I must try to lead a tolerably useful sort of life, even at the Towers, as Morven's wife."

It was rather a dreary way in which to contemplate a brilliant marriage. Meanwhile, Lord Morven and Dr. Airle were left behind at the Towers. The doctor had many reasons for wishing to keep the Earl at home.

At this time a letter was placed by a servant in Dr. Airle's hands. It was written on coarse ruled paper in pale brownish ink, but the handwriting was fairly neat and good.

she might use them in this way, she felt that she could accept the responsibility of a great position with trembling, but also with sacred joy. But who would help her to carry out this ideal? Not Morven certainly.

"What mischief is brewing now?" "He was in his own little study, which formed one of a suite of rooms long appropriated to the doctor's pursuits. He hesitated for a few moments after reading the letter, then took a key from his pocket and opened a door which was never unlocked save by himself—the door into his laboratory.

"What a life!" she said to herself. "What a dreary, aimless life for a man or woman with heart or brain and soul! To amuse one's self all day long as if one were a child! I do not want to play; I want to work."

"Then she stopped short in her reflections and began to talk to Lilia. During the rest of the day she occupied herself unceasingly, either by reading or talking while in the train, or by active superintendence of the arrangements for the journey when out of it."

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"Honor'd Sir," it began. "Will you do me a kindness to step down this afternoon to my house, as I have to consult you on very important business. I am leth to trouble you, but I think

you'll not be sorry you have come—I am, yours to command,

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expression of disquiet or displeasure which it did not often show. The doctor saw that something was amiss. He followed her into the little parlor, whither she beckoned him; and there, for once in his life, he stood amazed, and Stephen Airle was not really amazed.

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Maggie's face paled; her eyes dilated. She pressed her fingers nervously together and listened breathlessly as the doctor proceeded with his speech.

"I have no doubt," he said, "that you are acting in perfectly good faith. I do not accuse you of any intent to deceive, or to extort money by false pretences. But as a matter of fact your story is not consistent with the truth. Gerald Ruthven deceived you. He made you believe yourself his wife, when you were not his wife at all."

"That is not true; we took each other for man and wife before witnesses—signed a paper," began Maggie, in agitated, indignant tones. "Where?" "At Alnwick. He couldn't leave his regiment for long, so I met him there."

"Alnwick is in England, not in Scotland," said the doctor. "Then as Maggie did not appear to feel the full force of this remark, he explained himself further. 'That was why Gerald Ruthven sent for you to meet him there, my poor girl. Your marriage would have been binding, according to Scotch law, not according to English law.'

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The First Sign

Of falling health, whether in the form of Night Sweats and Nervousness, or in a sense of General Weariness and Loss of Appetite, should suggest the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This preparation is most effective for giving tone and strength to the enfeebled system, promoting the digestion and assimilation of food, restoring the nervous forces to their normal condition, and for purifying, enriching, and vitalizing the blood.

Failing Health.

Ten years ago my health began to fail. I was troubled with a distressing Cough, Night Sweats, Weakness, and Nervousness. I tried various remedies prescribed by different physicians, but became so weak that I could not get up stairs without stopping to rest. My friends recommended me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which I did, and I am now as healthy and strong as ever.—Mrs. E. L. Williams, Alexandria, Minn.

Dyspepsia Cured.

It would be impossible for me to describe what I suffered from indigestion and headache up to the time I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was under the care of various physicians and tried a great many kinds of medicines, but never obtained more than temporary relief. After taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla for a short time, my headache disappeared, and my stomach performed its duties as perfectly as usual. To-day my health is completely restored.—Mary Harley, Springfield, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price 25c; six bottles, \$1.50.

1886 SEEDS.

The Largest Stock in Town. Clover Seed, Red Top, White, Orchard Grass, Kentucky Blue, Red Top, Lawn Grass, Blue Grass, and Millet Seed. Beans, White Golden Wax, Butter Beans, Oats, White Australian, Black Tartarian, Standard, and other kinds. Potatoes, Pink Pearl, Odessa, and other kinds. Manure, Bone Meal, Lined Meal, Ground Oil Cake, and all other goods.

SAMUEL SLOANE.

Hamilton Street, Goderich. Goderich, Feb. 23rd, 1885.

C. L. MCINTOSH.

Next door to Thibault Drug Store, keeps constantly adding to his well-selected stock, choice

Fresh Groceries,

which will be found to compare favorably, both as regards quality and price, with any other stock in this vicinity.

TEAS AND SUGARS

A SPECIALTY. In returning thanks to my customers for the patronage I would also invite my customers who will, to call and inspect my stock.

C. L. MCINTOSH.

South-West side of the Square. Goderich, Feb. 18th, 1885.

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

1885. GODERICH WOOLEN MILLS.

To the Wool Growers of the Surrounding Country: We wish to say that we are prepared to take your wool in exchange for Goods, or work it for you into any of the following articles, viz Blankets—White, Grey or Horse. Shirts—Grey or Check. Cloths—Tweeds or Full Cloths, Light or Heavy. Flannels—White, Grey, Colored, Union, Plain or Twill. Sheetings—Broad or Narrow. Stocking Yarn—White, Grey, Cloured or in Colors. Carpet Warps made to order.

ROLL CARDING.

Our facilities for this work cannot be surpassed. We will endeavor in most cases to do the day it is brought in, if required. Custom Spinning and Reeling, or Spinning on the Cap, coarse or fine, hard or soft twist, as required. We are in a position to do all kinds of custom work, usually done in a full set of custom mill, and we will guarantee to do for you fully equal, if not a little better than any in our surroundings. A call respectfully solicited.

E. McCANN,

East End Woolen Mills, Goderich, May 18th, 1885.

All Well Pleased.—The children like Dr. Low's Pleasant Worm Syrup and parents rejoice over its virtues. In