

"What a sweet, bewitching, fascin ating little piece of femininity that Miss Nora of yours is. What a pity you are still an invalid." you should have made such tremendous havoc with a heart you don't "Sir! do you imagine me to be villain!" exclaimed Will, springing to his feet, with flashing eyes. "Oh, no, certainly not, we're al honorable men, ahem! I suppose dark eves. you told your little cottage goddess you are to be married in a week o so?" said Jack, with a peculiar smile Will bit his lip until it was bloodless, as he answered, with forced calmness. "No. I believe one doesn't tell their that fell pitvingly upon her. private affairs to every stranger they "I thought so," said Jack. dryly; "and now, do you mean to tell me you don't know the girl loves you? and caught her in his arms. Of course you needn't say so if you "Nora! like; but we men of the world un-

derstand one another." Will arose and naced the floor up and down without speaking, and Jack words could have done. went on quietly: "O Nora, forgive me!" he groaned "What would Miss Stanley say I love you better than life, but w

she knew of the pretty bird her dashing dragoon had caged here? Ye lectiving you, dearest?" gods! wouldn't there be a scene!" "Miss Stanley be hanged!" exclaim

ed Will, vehemently, "I detest her very name! I wish to Heaven

want."

Psoriasis 'All Over Body

Most dreaded of skin diseases was cured by Dr. Chase's Ointment. Psoriasis is a sort of chronic ecsema. The itching it causes is almost beyond human endurance, and it is usually considered incurable. But this case proves that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a cure, in spite of the doctor's predic-

Mrs. Nettie Massey, Consecan, Ont., writes,-"For five years I suffered with what three doctors called psor-iasis. They could not help me and iasis. They could not help me and one of them told me if any one offer-ed to guarantee a cure for \$50.00 to keep my money as I could not be cured. The disease spread all over me, even on my face and head, and the itching and burning was hard to bear. I used eight boxes of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and I am glad to say I am entirely cured, not a sign of a sore to be seen. I can hardly praise this ointment enough." Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cts. a box, all dealers or Edmanson. Bates & Co. ers:

inst., by the Rev. E. Wilmot, Mr. William Loftus, Aid-de-Camp to the Lord Lieutenant, and Miss Harriet Stanley, only child and heiress of Sir Robert Stanley.

pray for you!"

l dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co.,

"that would be too abrupt. To-mor row will do. Meanwhile, good night you look pale, and must not forget spare.' He ran down the steps as he spoke and disappeared in the twilight that had fallen as they talked. And up ady, decidely. and down, up and down Will paced until the rising moon shone on his face, deathly pale, with such a look his hand, he left the room to prepare of sorrow and remorse in his deep for immediate departure. A fortnight after, he was again in And crouching under the window Dublin. Mounting his horse, without her face hidden in her hands, was waiting to salute even his friends, he poor Nora. Every word had faller rode rapidly toward the cottage like lead on her heart; and, crushe Mrs. O'Brien. and spiritless, with every hope gor forever, she cowered in the moonligh An hour after, while Will yet nace ip and down, a little slender figur went flitting past him, like a shadow in the moonlight. He sprang forward rapped. The reproachful blue eyes, ournful in their anguish, met his That look moved him more that

ined thousands of miles away. For Cuts and Sores Dr Bovel's Herb and Gum must part. Can you forgive me fo Salve "Dear, Will," she said, throwing Has No Superior! ner arms around his neck, "I hav nothing to forgive! I ought to have This wonderful Salve not only imnown how far apart our stations i mediately stops the pain caused by dee

ife were: but I did not-I loved yo cuts, but owing to its remarkable head o! I heard all you said to your ing properties cures them in remarkably friend; and now good-bye, we had short time. better not meet again. Dear Will vou must forget me-I will always Vancouver, B.C. Dear Sirs :-

She glided from his arms, and went "When sharpening a knife I cut a nto the house. And ah, who can deep gash across the back of my hand, tell of the suffering of those two durit bled something awful and when i ing that long night—she sitting a stopped bleeding I applied some of vo: her chamber-window, with the moon-Dr. Bovel's Herb and Gum Salve, a. light shining in her mournful blue it soon got better. In a week and eyes, listening to that quick, restful half it was completely cured and I could footstep she knew so well, as he pacwork with my hand again. d up and down the livelong night? Three days ago I cut my right thursh Another month glided by, and the

splitting wood, and put some more of following, under the heading of your Salve on it and it is getting better "Marriages," appeared in all the pap My thumb is too sore for me to write so I am dictating this letter to a friend, Marriage in High Life-On the 6th I will always recommend your Salve." Yours truly.

D. COWAN. Dr. Bovel's Salve is also invaluable for Insect Bites and Stings. Dr. Bovel's Home Remedies are sold

by all dealers. Ask for them. If not Nora read it among the rest. There was a sudden dropping of the eyes. obtainable through your dealer within a a deadly pallor in her face, as the reasonable time, send 25c (in stamps) to blood retreated to her heart-a sudus for any article you require, den sharp pange and with it all the Boys Mig. Co'y. St. John's, Nfid.

A look of intense joy radiated th "I must return to Ireland-nov nmediately; there is not a moment

air young face, as her ears caugh he sound of that loved voice. "Impossible, Mr. Loftus! Just think

"Dear Will, I knew you would of the ball this evening; you positiveome!" she said, gazing in his face must accompany me." said the with a look of unutterable love. " Will, I have longed to see you again He only laughed-a hard, bitter just once, to bid you good-bye!" augh-as, crumbling the letter in She took one of his hands in he ittle blue-veined palm, and with the other pushed back the dark, silky hair

The train was stopped and the dead off his forehead. girl and in injured persons were "You have not beeen happy either placed aboard. she said, with a wistful little sigh: At the hospital it was found the in you look so pale and worn. O Will! uries of Mr. and Mrs. Sigentof ne

ou mustn't grieve for me. I am so ecssitated that they stay at the in-It was near sunset of a pleasan stitution. The injured children were glad I will soon be at rest. I used : pril day, when he again stood before ong so much for you at times-so discharged after treatment. Everything was just the same as ery, very much; I knew it was wron; when he had left it last. But Nora, -but oh. I couldn't help it. It seem-Shot His Daughwhere was she? His heart almost ed so hard to think I shouldn't neve stod still as he raised his whip and see you again."

The door was opened by Mrs. O' She sighed a very little sigh, and assed her hand softly through his Father Then Committed Suicide-Brien herself. She started in amazement at seeing one whom she imaghair, with a nervous motion; and he -strong man as he was-his eyes

> vere dim with tears. "Do you remember the song I used

after firing at a young man who had o sing, the one you liked so well? been keeping company with his daughter against his wishes. The tragedy occurred in the daughter's nave never sung any other since," she said, dreamily. "It seems like a proresence. phecy, the last verse." And she mur-Her sweetheart—Thomas Bilclough -was not seriously injured.

onrushing train, the animal stopped

The locomotive hit the rear of the

waggon and human forms and bits o

iron and wood flew to the ground

Lover Not Much Hurt.

THERAPION.

genuine and reliable Patent Medicines ever intro fuced, and has, we understand, been used in the

tal Hospitals by Ricord, Rostan Maisonneuve, the well-known C ndeed by all who are regarded a

c, and matter by all who are regarded as autho-es in such matters, including the celebrated llemand, and Roux, by whom it was some time ce uniformlyadopted, and that it is worthy the ention of those who require such a remedy we ukther is no doubt. From the time of Aristotle vurwards, a potent agent in the removil of se diseases has like the famed billocomber z

expel f om the system without the aid, or even knowledge, of a second party, the poisons o quired or inherited disease in all their proteat

THERAPION.

ever introduced appears to prove that it is des

ownwards, a potent agent in the r leve diseases has like the famed phi one) here the object of search of some merous minds; and far beyond the me such could ever have been discovered

iting the baser in-tals into gold is sure wry of a remedy so potent astorepleni

d in the other so effectu lly, spee

f such could e

mured softly to herself: A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY. Weep for the weary heart condemn To one long, lonely sigh. made giant strides during the pastcentur long the by no means least important ries in medicine comes that of Whose lot has been in this cold world.

To dream, despair, and die!"

"And I have caused your death-1 wretch that I am!" he groaned, in his deep soriow "O Will, don't speak so!" she said anxiously; "you know you didn't.

And I am glad I am going home, it is so peaceful and happy there!" She spoke in a tone of calm ce:

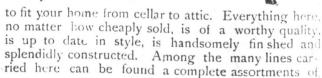
tainty, like one who has seen it. There was a profound stillness in the room-all held their breath, as though

in the presence of an angel. "Will!" she said, gently. "Yes, darling!"

"Lift me; I want to see the sun se once more." He raised her in his arms, and car

nedies that were formerly the so dical men. Therap:on may be o ried her to the window. The red sun was setting grandly in the West, the Therapion may now also be bright clouds of crimson and gold obtained in Dragee (Tasteless) tinting the sky, until it looked indeed fo m.

WE ARE the only complete House Sigentof, who was driving, saw Furnishers in the city. the train. He thought he had time We carry everything enough to cross the tracks before the rain arrived, and he would have i that you can wish for the horse had not become refractory With the waggon in the path of the



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