

MONSIEUR ADVICE TO A YOUNG HUSBAND...

Don't start out by giving your wife advice, but bring her home a packet of MONSIEUR CEYLON TEA.

The Coming of Gillian: A Pretty Irish Romance.

"I think she is a mild-mannered, quiet little girl, who will let me go my way in life, and not bother me with her opinions..."

"Are you willing, Gillian, dear?" he says, after hinting at her ladyship's programme, "are you quite willing to marry me very soon and to let us go away abroad at once?"

"Oh, yes," Gillian says, with an eager gesture, some color and hopefulness coming into her listless face and manner.

"Then, we may look on it as quite settled," he remarks, presently, "unless your cruel parent interferes, Gillian?"

"Oh, yes, quite settled," she says, carelessly. "I don't suppose papa will object."

"And I shall have my little wife in a month or two," Captain Lacy says, stooping to kiss her cheek.

"Oh, yes! Don't let us come back to England for years!" Gillian says, excitedly.

"For I must try and be fond of him," she tells herself pitiously. "I can't live with him for years and years, and then he will be old and decrepit!"

"What shall we do when we have sailed all round the world?" she asks blankly.

"Begin and sail around it the other way," he says, with a laugh, feeling the blankness himself.

"And then, as they have no more to say to each other just now, he kisses her soft, fair face once more, who goes away, leaving her to read the book she resumes at once."

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day.

and the near-coming future will be before their eyes, and that they put it into decorous submission to the inevitable, and their faces into decorous smilingness over their fate; and so the days and weeks slip smoothly away, and the end of the year is come.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"Now," Gillian says, inwardly, "nothing can save me unless I were to die."

It is the third day in the new year, and she is back again in her room in Kensington; back where her mother's picture smiles wistfully after her from the walls, and her mother's chair and work-table stand by the window, and the memories of her quiet, peaceful, obedient childhood and girlhood surround her with their influences.

"Blame Mrs. Grundy, my dear," Captain Lacy says, carelessly. "She makes the unwritten laws of society. What on earth would you do if you were out at this hour for Gillian? There is a piercing east wind, and it is a dark night."

"What are you going to do in the light of Mrs. Grundy?" she asks, with a slight stress of meaning in his tones. "What are you going to do in the light of Mrs. Grundy?"

"I want to go out, and I can't go out," she says, passionately. "I am a free country, we are told, and I have limbs, and I want to go out for a walk, and I can't! I am a state prisoner, because of Lady Damer and Mrs. Grundy!"

"You are very kind," Gillian says, slowly, with a hopeless sigh. "But I don't want to sacrifice anyone's comfort to my whims. It is cold and dark, as you say. I must stay indoors, however much I wish to go out."

"You will not, dear," he says, more coolly. "You are quite ready to put on your seal-ring and we'll be off and say nothing to any one! Hurry, Gillian, for it is nearly half-past five now."

"Poor child," he mutters, as she goes away, rather reluctantly, however. "I wonder what has put this into her head this evening! She is so obedient and so reasonable, she doesn't much wonder at it, upon my honor! Aunt Jeannette's swag would make a bar-lamb rebellion!"

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION Often Leads to Serious Trouble Unless Prompt Steps Are Taken to Check It—How This Can Best Be Done.

Indigestion is a trouble that is very common in infancy and early childhood, and unless prompt measures are taken to control it the result is often very serious. It prevents the proper growth of the child and weakens the constitution, so that he is unable to resist other diseases that are more dangerous. Fortunately, however, the trouble is one that is easily controlled. Proper food—not too much, but absolutely pure—plenty of fresh air, and a regular habit of exercise, freely administered according to the directions, will soon put the sufferer right, and make both mother and child happy.

A LITTLE ROUGH ON THE DEACON.

A policeman was passing a church as a gentleman came out. The man jokingly accosted the policeman, and said he was wanted inside.

The sexton, seeing a policeman, said, "Come right in here," and he took him to a pew and waved his hand, as much as to say, "Help yourself." There was another man in the pew, a deacon with a sinister expression, as the policeman thought, and he supposed that he was the man they wanted arrested; so he tapped the deacon on the arm, and told him to come along.

The deacon turned pale, and edged along to get away, when the policeman took him by the collar and jerked him out into the aisle. The deacon struggled, thanking the policeman as he went, but he was dragged along. Many of the congregation thought the deacon had been doing something wrong, and some of them got behind him and helped the officer drag him out.

The policeman saw the man who told him he was wanted in the church, and asked him what the charge was against the deacon, and he didn't know. The sexton was appealed to, and he didn't know. Finally the prisoner was asked what it was all about, and he didn't know. The policeman was asked what he had arrested the man for, and he didn't know.

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Sozodont.

Good for Bad Teeth Not Bad for Good Teeth

Sozodont Large Liquid and Powder 25c. 25c. 75c. HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL.

OLD GERMAN TABLE ETIQUETTE

That our ancestors were not so well managed as we are is evident from the following rules, which were laid down by Tommasch von Zirklor, a German poet, in regard to the conduct of a host and his guest at a dinner party.

"Every host should take care that his guests have enough to eat and that they are not served with dishes that they do not want. In return, the guests should behave properly, and should be satisfied with whatever is placed before them."

"A guest should not eat all his bread before the first dishes are served. Neither should he eat with both hands nor drink nor talk when his mouth is full."

"It is not polite to turn toward one's neighbor and to offer him a wine cup from which one is still drinking."

"One should not eat greedily and hastily, as though the dinner had been paid for, neither should one take any food from his neighbor's plate. In a word, each person should accept what is offered and ask for nothing else."

When there is someone on the right hand it is permissible to eat with the left hand.

While one is drinking the eyes should be steadily fixed on the wine cup.

It is improper to place one's hand in a dish while another person is taking some food from it.

One should always have the hands clean and the nails cut short, as otherwise those persons who are eating from the same dish are likely to become unclean.

A guest should never put his elbows on the table, neither should he chatter all the time nor clean his teeth with a knife.

EPILEPSY CURABLE. A Disease That Has Long Baffled Medical Skill.

Mr. M. A. Gauthier, of Buckingham, Gives His Experience for the Benefit of Other Sufferers From This Terrible Malady. (From the Post, Buckingham, Que.) We venture to say that in our town of 3,000 inhabitants few business men are better known than Mr. M. A. Gauthier, the young and bustling butcher of Main street. He wasn't, however, as energetic or as hustling a couple of years ago as he is today, and for a good reason, he wasn't well. Having gone into business early, he was reaching his majority his desire to succeed was such that no heed was paid to keeping the body in the state of health necessary to stand a strain, and in consequence of the extra demands upon the system it became run down to such an extent that epilepsy, a failing sickness resulted, and those lapses into unconsciousness became alarmingly frequent he consulted physicians and took some remedies, but without beneficial results. Finally seeing Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised as a cure for falling sickness he decided to give them a trial. As to the result the Post cannot do better than give Mr. Gauthier's story in his own words: "Yes," said Mr. Gauthier, "for nearly four years I suffered from epilepsy or falling fits, which took me without warning and usually in the most inconvenient places. I am just twenty-four years of age, and I think I started business too young and the fear of falling spurred me to greater efforts perhaps than was good for my constitution, and the consequence was that I became subject to those attacks, which came without any warning whatsoever, leaving me terrible sick and weak after they had passed. I got to dread their recurrence very much. I consulted doctors and took their remedies to no purpose, the fits still troubled me. I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised and determined to try them. I did so, and the medicine helped me so much that I got more and kept on taking them, until to-day I am as well as ever, better than I ever was, and am not troubled at all by epilepsy or the fear of the fits seizing me again. Thinking there may be others similarly afflicted, I give my story to the Post; it may perhaps lead them to give this great medicine a trial."