Sweet Miss Margery

I visited you at Crosbie; and then suddealy by one of those strange, unexpected chances that come to us at times, it burst into a living, glowing flame once more. All through the past years I had prayed that, should Gladys ge gone, my child might be spared, and, Stuart my prayer was granted. At Crosbie one morning I came face to face with a girl at sight of whom I seemed to have stepped back into the past. I was the image of my sweet wife I spoke to the girl, learned her name— Margery Daw—and not until she had gone did hope wake in my breast, bringing once more the feeling of eager glad ness that I thought dead forever.

"I waited a day or two, but quietly made inquiries, and obtained all the information I wanted; then, having first tested the truth and honesty of your nature. I determined to confide all my child there is no doubt. But happi ness was not to be grasped at once again fate was unkind. When I made my way to the cottage where Margery lived was to find her gone—gone across and disappointment aside. I was myself sgain. Australia was nothing to me; would start at once, and clasp

child yet in my arms before I died.
"So. Stuart, I leave this in your hands If I stiecumb, seek out my Margery and give her her rights. To you I leave all, for I know you will do as I wish; and remember she is your cousin and your equal. Guard, her, Stuart, from harm, equal. Guard, her, Stuart, from harm, if it be in your power, and may Heavbless and reward you for all you I discovered Margery to be child. As I told you, I made most min-ute inquiries, learning all particulars from people both in Chesterham and Hurstley, I sought for Dr. Scott, the medical man who had attended during the railway-accident; he had left Chest-erham many years before, but he remembered the incident well, and his deseription of the poor dead woman only confirmed my hopes and fears. Acting upon his advice, I went to Newton, and by dirt of money and able men traced my darling's life during two long years of misery. The story of her sufferings, her daily toil, her heart-broken life. I cannot dwell on, Heaven grant you may never know the terrible agony of hopeless remorse and longing that I am now enduring! Despair seizes me when my child can bring me peace. The hap-piness! experienced in the knowledge of her existence is tinged with neverdying bitterness and sorrow, for she re-

Stract: let me get on with my story. Glady then, without a friend in the world for her aunt would have nothing to her, being especially bitter other troubles, the hardship of poverty to face. She struggled to get employment, with little success, howfrom time to time she managed ake money by teaching, but this for long. Still, through all her trials her courage never forsook her; she lived for her child. I have spoken with some who knew her in those days; they dwelt on her sainess, her swee their words rent my heart. It neeless to describe the hon lessness, the misery of her life; she pared with all her jewelcy, and at last desperation answered an advertise

Beyond this I cannot write positive me my heart tolls me the truth. The meant separation from her child had heart me speak of my cousins the on her way to seek protection from some mother and shelter for the baby before taking up her new duties, when death c'aimed her and ended her sorrows.

I im lose with this letter the certifities of our marriage and of Margery' extes of our marriage and of stategry's bloth. My lawyers have in their nos-session a small box, which after my death they will hand to you. It can being the jewelry that belonged to my wife. Give it to Margery. And now Segart, Ishave finished. Pray befriend and guard my child us far as lies in your power. My heart is full of grati-tude when I think of the good kind written to Lady Cummingham words of granting that sound empry compared with the feelings that prompted them; would that I could have done to to the Mrs. Grahame and Mary Mor-nt death has garnered them, and the power is taken from me. One thing kind stranger hands laid her; though i life we were separated so ruthlessly, le us in death be together."

us in death be together."

Stuart had sat long after he had read the letter, his heart aching with pity for his dead cousin. The tale of sorrow was so heavy that for a time it banished his own grief; but, as he rose and paced the room, the memory of his duty brought tall back clearly, and he saw the bitterness of the task before him. A faint wave of gladness for her sake was checked by the reflection that ther were parted forever. Still he would be firm; he was pledged to the dead, and, even were the pain deadly, he would keep his word, seek out Margery, and give her right as his cousin and heiress

to Beecham Park. The news that caused Mrs. Crosbie such wrath and annovance brought Charteris' breast. This unexpected blow following on her unexpected success al most crushed her by its suddenness. Stuart would meet Margery, truth, and she would be humi gery, learn the humiliated and disgraced. Moved by her anxiety, she added her voice to his mother's, and to shake his determination to sail for Australia. She did not be-tray herself by word or look; she only apoke prettily of her loneliness, and of

"Hope was almost dead forever when how it would be a wiser course to send out an agent to the antipodes in search out an agent to the antipodes in search of his new cousin, and not to go himself. She stored her speech with reference to Margery's faithlessness, hoping they would take effect; but it was all to no purpose. Stuart was firm, and refused to be turned from his described his father added his termination. Had his father added his voice to the others, he might have yielded; but the squire was eager that Stuart should fulfill his promise, and declared truthfully that his health was so much stronger that his health was so much stronger that his son might leave him without any hesitation. So instead of the clear sky which Vane had pictured to herself clouds were gathering on all olders and the strong or all olders are all olders and the strong or all olders are all olders and the strong or all olders are all olders and the strong or all olders are all olders and the strong or all olders are all olders and the strong or all olders are all olders and the strong or all olders are all ol ering on all sides, and fear planted ering on all eldes, and lear planted thorns at every step in her path, making her faint with apprehension and dread of exposure and disgrace. CHAPTER XXV.

Margery was strangely affected when she learned that Sir Douglas Gerant was dead. She could not banish from her mind the thought that in some way presence had caused him distress The earl saw her pained face, and im-nediately determined to put all business affairs aside and take his wife down to ourt Manor. So, on the afternoon owing her visit to the late baronet, Margery was carried away from London to her new home.

When she arrived it was too dark for her to see her surroundings; but the pure freshness of the country sir, the silence after the bustle and noise of the London streets, the faint soughing of the kind in the trees, brought a thrill of peace and gladness to her, and as she stood at the low, wide door and gazed around the quaint, rambling hall she looked so pleased and comforted that the earl's heart rejoiced. It was a delightful, old-world place. The corners and crevices, the rooms filled with serviceable furniture of no modern date, the smell of the flowers, the glow of the firehight—all seemed to speak of home. It was a haven of rest and quiet after the storm of the past few months. And if at night this feeling came, it was even stronger in the morning. As she drew her curtains aside and looked out over the wide vista of country Margery gave a little sigh of relief. Here she had noth ing to fear, nothing to remind her of the and grow content.

The pain that contracted Nugent's reart as he stood once more in his old ome ceased when he saw the glow of tope, love and happiness on his wife's aclicate, lovely face, and he pictured to

ness. In both their hearts, as they en-tered the house, the same memory lived —the memory of Lady Enid. Margery sent up a little prayer to Heaven that sent up a little prayer to Heaven that she might prove grateful to the man whose hearr was so tender and true, whose sufferings had been to great, and he mutely thanked his angel-sister that

the interior marked his angel-sister that ever she went she bequeathed so great a treasure to him as Margery.

His whole being was so impregnated with his great love that he had failed to discover. iscover the true cause of Margery's passive gentleness. It was true he did not think her heart held so deep a love is his own; but she was young, the marringe was hurried, love must have time riage was hurried, love must have time to grow. In time his great devotion must reap its reward. The liking she now had would change to love. He must be patient and wait. So he reasoned in patient and want. So he reasoned in his happiness, dwelling with a thrill of day on the memory that Margery had he ither relatives nor friends. This girl, neither relatives nor friends. This girl he star of his life, had none but him to end her, none but him to whom she ould turn. The pleasure that Margery bowed in her new home struck the final nord of happiness in his heart.
The girl found much to occupy her in

her new position, and her lovely face and kind words soon won the servants' hearts, already disposed to love her for her gracious influence over their master. It was about the end of the week that Margery learned accidentally from he husband that he had neglected his besiness in town on purpose to bring her away, and, without a moment's hesitaway, and, without a moment's hesita-tion, the begged him to return and com-lete his arrangements. The earl-denou-od but at last, satisfied that she would not be lonely, he agreed, and departed, onving many tender injunctions with to come for a few days, or to lake great are of herself in his to take great care of herself in his wince.

The young wife felt a pang of re-neree at the relief and phasure she experioneed when quite alone. She strug-gied hard with herself day and night; but to forget was so hard, and to re-member so easy. Though she was sur-rounded to all the all the structure. number so easy. Though sad was sur-rounded by all that the world holds dear, she found no satisfaction is her weaith; dd persistently wander to the pastthat past which despite its pain and framiliation, was so sweet. The return to the country had brought back so usuch that was finked with her brief love-dream that the struggle seemed to

love-dream that the struggle seemed to gr. w greater day by day. Pauline noticed her mistress' grave, and face, but attributed it to his lord-ship's absence, and, to cheer her, would repeat the servants' tales and anecdotes his goodness, little of his goodness, little thinking that every word went to Margery's heart like every word went to Margery's heart like a sword thrust. She regretied with a deep, unspeakable grist that she had ben silent with Lady Enid; had she but spoken of Stuart and her unhampiness, all would have been different, and she would not have pledged her vows to this been, the depth of whose generosity, tenderness and devotion touched her with acute pain. If she could but give him in return one-half the love he bestowed on her, she would be happier; but her love was dead, buried in a past summer dream, and she had nothing left for him. "The loves and hours of the life of a The loves and hours of the life of a

They are swift and sad, being born of the sea-Hours that rejoice and regret for a

span.

Born with a man's breath mortal as Loves that are lost ere they come to

Weeds of the wave without fruit upon

I lose what I long for, save what I can-

It is not much that a man can save On the sands of life, in the straits of time, Who swims in sight of the great third

wave That never a swimmer shall cross or Some waif washed up with the strays

and spars
That ebb-tide shows to the shore and the stars, Weed from the water, grass from the

grave,
A broken blossom, a ruined rhyme.

Yes, that was all that remained now "a broken blossom, a ruined rhyme." Her life might be sweet again, but it would never be as it was on that evening in Weald Wood, when her young
heart was first touched by love.

Lord Court was absent two days;
then he suddenly announced his intended

return. Margery was wandering in the garden and the pleasance when Pauline brought the telegram to her.

Pauline brought the telegram to ner. With a vague sense of apprehension, Margery tore it open.

"Your master returns to-night, and brings a guest. Tell Mrs. Perry to see that the rooms are prepared, Pauline."

Pauline nodded her head in a self-satisfied manner. satisfied manner.

"I am glad. Milord will be welcome it is so gloomy here for milaul alone. Ah, and miladi will make a grand toilet "I leave myself in your hands, Pau-

line," returned Lady Court, with a faint smile, which vanished when she was

Her husband was returning again! Once more she would suffer the agony of pain and remorse in his presence; but she must be strong, and remember only her duty and how much she owed

The afternoon wore away, and evening was drawing on. It was dark and gloomy, one of those unpleasant days that come in November. Margery walk ed to and fro, till she was wearied, and then turned into a small room that she ad chosen for her boudoir. She gave the order for the carriage to be sent o meet the earl, and then sunk down to meet the earl, and then sunk down before the fire, resting her head on a low velvet chair. She wore a heavy mourning robe, simple yet costly, and her delicate face and throat gleamed with so dark a setting. She was altered from the Margery of the summer, yet her face was only a child's face Her youth, the purity of her counterance, her deep sapphire eyes, her curly silken masses of red-gold curls, were the admiration of Pauline. She brought her mistress some tea, served in fragile Serves china, and then stood for an instant and looked down on the face that was so fair in the fire glow.

"Milad; is tired," she said, sympathetically; "she walks so much."

"I am very weary," Margery answer-

ed, waking from her thoughts; "but that is erded now, I hope." She spoke to herself more than to her maid; her mind was on the one subject that had engrossed her all the afternoon. Pauline smiled; she thought she understood the meaning of her words.
"Ah, milord is to return!" she decided

and went away to her room. Margery sat on before the fire. The tea had revived her, yet she seemed strangely agitated as the time drew near for her husband's arrival. A vague sense of approaching trouble had come over her and she nut her hand to her heart to try to stay its quick, hurried bent. She had been thinking so deeply that her nerves were unstrung. The solitude had tried her, she told herself vet, even as she whispered this, her heart began to flutter again. It was a strange, incomprehensible feeling, a feel ing she had never experienced before usband's return.

At last the sound of wheels caught her ear, and she rose from her seat.
"I will be firm- I must forget!" she whispered. "My love, good-bye, good-

in the hall and knew that her husband was close at hand. She furned to gree him as the door opened, and in the din light she saw two men enter

"Margery, my wife!" said Nugent's grave, tender voice; and his lips touched His companion not coming forward

the earl, still holding Margery's hand looked around.
"I have brought a friend home, darling. It is only a flying visit, as he is bond of friendship between you through poor Gerant. Crosbie, let me introduce you to the Countess of Court."

The stranger moved forward mechan ically into the light. Margery's hand grasped her husband's. She raised her eyes, and, with a sudden agony of pain. saw her lover, Stuart, before her.

She tried to offer her hand, but the effect was too much. A mist dimmed her vision, her brain reeled, and she fell to the ground, pale and unconscious, at her husband's feet.

Pauline rushed in as the bell rang loudly. She pushed aside the earl as in terror and alarm, he knelt beside sis vife, never noticing that Stuart Crosbie stood silent in the centre of the room,

his hand grasping a chair.
"It is nothing," cried the maid, raising Margery's beautiful head, "Miladi will walk, and bring the fatigue. Hiladi has been desolee in milord's absence, and now it is the joy. See, she recovers, Leave me with her alone. She will be well.

CHAPTER XXVI.

At midnight, while the clouds were driven across the moon by the wind, staart Crosbie sat in his chamber at Court Manor, his arms folded, his head bent dejectedly upon his breast. He was stunned by the strange events of the past day. He could never tell how he had borne himself through the long evening, though every incident was grav-en on his heart forever. He could not grasp the meaning of what had taken place. He met the earl at his club, having a little time to spare before the vessel sailed, and he accepted 'ourt's invitation with a vague feeling that he should escape the reproaches, mute and open, which otherwise he must hear in town. The earl had taken a sudden liking to the young man; and, some rumer reaching his ears as to Stuart's proposed voyage to Australia, he begged the nephew of his old friend to him with a short visit before his Latin.

Greatest Invention of age For Hoarseness, Weak Throat

Nothing So Far Discovered Is So Beneficial to Public Speakers, Ministers, Singers and Teachers as Catarrhozone.

Because of its strengthening influence upon the vocal cords, Catarrhozone cannot be too highly recommended as a wonderful voice improver. It almost instantly removes huskiness or hoarseness, thus insuring clearness and brilliancy of tonic. Catarrhozone keeps the mucous surfaces in perfect condition, and its regular use absolutely prevents colds and throat irritation, thereby removing the singer's greatest source of anxiety the singer's greatest source of anxiety unfitness of voice. The most eminent speakers and prima donnas are seldom without Catarrhozone, and credit in no small degree their uniform strength and brilliancy of tone to its influence.

Singer Recommends Catarrhozone.
"For many years I have been a suf-frer from that terrible disease known as CATARRH.

"Being a professional singer, you can readily understand that Catarrh would be a serious hindrance to my professional skill."

"One year ago I read in the 'Progress' a convincing testimonial from one who had been cured of this disease through using your God-sent invention, Catarrhozone. "Believing in the merit of Catarrh-ozene, I tried it.

"Catarhozone cured me and has "Catarhozone cured me and has been the means of my success.
"You are at liberty to use my name if it will help relieve some from suffering, and I will always remain,

"Bob Bixley, New Glasgow, N.S." Mr. Bixley is one of the best known singers and entertainers in the Marilime Provinces. Everyone knows him nd his testimonial for Catarrhozon is the best sort of evidence of what great benefit Catarrhozone is to those suffering with throat weakness or catarrh.

Complete outfit, consisting of a beau-tifully polished hard rubber inhaler, and sufficient liquid for recharging to last two months, costs one dollar. Sold by all druggists by all druggists, or sent safely to your address by mail if price is forwarded to the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y., or Kingston, Ont.

heeding whither he went, his mind coupled with the task before him to find his cousin Margery; and in the twifind his cousin Margery; and in the twi-light, with the fire light revealing her leveliness, he had, with a shock that stunned him, come suddenly face to face with the girl he sought the girl he

It was so strange, so incomprehensible A feeling of acute pain came to him. At the sight of Margery his love rose up again in all its vigor, full of bitterne and despair, however, for she was a wife. He sat on in the chill night hours his brain full of disturbing thought The mystery, the suddenness of the whole thing seemed to stun him, to crush his very being. During the whole evening he had sat listening to his host's voice, and answering in monosyllables. Margery did not appear; of that he was only too distinctly conscious. The cos was a blank. And now he was alon lnve. His journey was ended before it had commenced, for he had found Sir Douglas Gerant's daughter, found the owner of Beecham Park. In the morning he must unfold his tale and then from her forever.

rose, and aproaching the wpindow He rose, and aproaching the whindow, opened it. How came Margery hither? he asked himself. What strange fate had brought him to her at that very moment? What story would he car on the morrow? Had he wronged-doubted his love? A cold shudder seized the state of the cold shudder seized the state of the cold shudder seized the state of the state him at the very thought. With an effort he put it from him. What could Margery say in self defence? She had deceived cruelly deceived him. Whatever the cause, he could not forget that.

(To be Continued.)

CONSTIPATED CHILDREN

Constipation in children is the surest sign of danger—the most con-vincing signal that baby is going to be ill. Constipation leads to and actually causes more suffering in little ones than any other trouble. buby well, his little stomach must be will do it safely; surely and without pain or griping. Concerning them Mrs. S. O. Braaten, Bergland, Ont., says: "My baby was bothered almost contin-ually with his stomach and bowels and was breatly constinated. Bahy's then Tablets quickly relieved him and I would of now use any other medicine, Tablets are sold by medicine dealers of Williams' Medicine Co. Brockville Ont

THE BUCKING HORSE.

A touch of the spur or a flick of the quirt signals the start. His knowledge of what to do must be a heritage from his ancestors, for all horses do it, and all American wild horses are sprung from horses that once carried men. He pops down his head and levitates straight heavenward. While he and you are high in the air he arches his back and stiffens his body to iron rigidity. Thus he comes back to earth. The sation to the rider is as if his spinal olumn had been struck by a pile ver. The impression is not analyzed at the time, for the horse goes into the air again immediately. He swings to right or left, or he "changes ends" com-pletely while in the air, and you come pletely while in the air, and you down facing southward, whereas northward when you aswere facing northward whe cended.—American Magazine.

PERHAPS

Monsieur Faux Pas-"Ah, so this is our leetle son. He is—what you say?—chip of the old blockhead?"—M. A. P.

A WOMAN SEXTON. A woman has just been appointed sexton of Crowland Abbey, the office

having been held by the family to which she belongs since 1792.

The honors of genius are eternal .-

POPES WHO HAVE RULED THE

Pope Pius X. is counted the 263rd pre

While there have been 263 Popes there are only seventy-eight different names in the list. Twenty-three bore the name of Joannes, sixteen that of Gregory, fourteen Clemens, fourteen Benedict, thirteen Lee, thirteen Innocent, ten Pius; ten Stephen, nine Boniface, eight Alex ander and eight Usban.

There h ave been six Popes named Hadrian, while each of the names Paul Sixtus, Nicholas, Martin and Coelestane has been borne by five Popes. There were four Eugenes, four Honores and four named Anastasius. Four others were named Sergius and four more Fe

The names that appear three times in the list are Julius, Calixtus, Lucius and Victor. The names that appear only twice are Marcellus, Gelasius, Pashali Demascus, Sylvester, Agapetus, Marinus, Theodorus, Constantine and Pelagus.
Pius I. became Pope in 142. More than thirteen centuries passed before there was another Pope of that name, but only four and a half centuries he between Pius II. and Pius X.

ens, there has been none since 1057. All th twenty-three Popes who were named Joans ruled the Church between 523 and 1410, an average of nearly three to a

century.
Pope Clemens L appeared in 91. The fast Pope of that name, Clement XIV., appeared in 1760. There were more than fourteen centuries between Leo 1. and

There were only four Popes in the first century. The lowest number in any one century since then was in the nineteenth-six. There were twenty-five in the tenth and twenty each in the seventh and ninth. The eleventh century had nineteen and the thirteenth and six-teenth had seventeen each.

The Popes of the twelfth century numbered sixteen; third, fifteen; eighth, teenth, thirteen each; fifth and four-teenth, twelve each; seventeenth, eleven: second and fourth, ten each, while he eighteenth had eight.

Pope Pins IX, was in power thirtyone years, the longest of all, while so of his predecessors held the reins only a

RELIEF IS QUICK; BUT CURE IS SURE

Napoleon Vaillancourt speaks of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

They Soon Cured His Kidney Troubles, and in Six Months There Is No Sign of Their Coming Back.

St. Anne des Monts, Gaspe Co., Que. St. Anne des Monts, Gaspe Co., Que., Oct. 3.—(Special)—"It is six months since I was cured, and I have had no return of my trouble," in these words, Napoleon Vaillancourt, a well known resident of this place, gives evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills not only give quick relief to sufferers from Kidney Pilsanse, but clean that disease out were the sufferers from Kidney of the sufferers from Ki Disease, but clean that disease out, root

and branch, and cure it permanently That Mr. Vaillancourt had Kid Disease everyone here knows. That he is cured is also established beyond a loubt. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it.
"My buck bothered me, also my heart and my kidneys, and my limbe would cramp. "Mr. Vaillancourt states would cramp, " Mr. Vaillancourt ; in giving his experience. Now that is gone and e is a sound health man. Do you wonder that he recom mends Dodd's Kidney Pills?

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure quickly and permanently because they go right to trouble. They directly on the Kidneys. They never

A TEST.

Lincoln Beachey, after his flight over Niagara Falls in a biplane, was con-gratulated on his daring by a reporter. "But I wasn't daring," the aviator said "I put my machine only to such ordeals as I knew it would withstand. as in love we must run no ricks." He laughed softly. "I know," he said, "a young woman about to wed who de cided at the last moment to test her sweetheart. So, selecting the prettiest girl she knew, she said to her, though girl she knew, she said to her, though she knew it was a dangerous risk: 'I'll arrange for Jack to take you out to-night—a walk on the beach in the moonlight, a lobster supper, and all that sort of thing—and I want you in order to opt his fidelity to the proof to ask him for a kiss.' The other girl laughed, blushed, and assented. The dangerous plot was carried out. Then, the next day, the girl in love visited the prostry. day, the girl in love visited the pretty one and said, anxiously: 'Well, did you ask him?' 'No, dear.' 'No? Why I didn't get a chance. He ask

A SURE WAY

To prevent oil lamps from smoking is to take any quantity of onions, bruise them, put all into retort and distill; our a little of this liquor into the bot-om of the lamp, and it will not smoke. m ruo. Keep the wicks properly trimmed. To brighten colors in wash clothes, use oda in the rinsing water of almost any blue or purple, and vinegar in the rinsing water for pinks and greens

vater for pinks and givens.

To remove the stains from your hands
received while pickling or handling acid
fruits, wash them in clear water, wipe they are yet moist trike a sulphur match and hold your hands around it so as to catch the smoke, and the stains will disappear.

To clean jars, buckets, tubs or barrels s to place a small quantity of lime on bottom and then slake it with hot water in which as much salt has been dissolved as it will take up. This purifies ike a charm. Cover the article to keep the steam in.

MAMMA CAUGHT THEM.

"What are you crying for, children?"
"We're just eaten a pot of mamma's raspberry jam." "Ah, so you've all got stomach aches,

"No, on the contrary!"

AETER EFFECTS OF FEVER

late to evening that highest ecclesic streat How to Build Up Health and Strength After Wasting Diseases.

When the system is run down, following attacks of fever, la grippe, or other wasting diseases, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are of special value. They make new, rich blood, which reaches every Pills are of special value. They make new, rich blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, and in this way restore the patient to active health and strength. In proof of this we give the case of Mrs. James Randall, Silverstream, Sask., who says: "I feel that if there is anyone who ought to teatify to the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills it is myself. About four years ago I was taken down with typhoid fever, which left me in a very weak state and my stomach so impaired that even a drink of milk would cause me pain. To make matters worse the change of life followed, and although I was under the care of one of the best was under the care of one of the best doctors, I was steadily growing worse. Before I was sick I had often read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but thought no more about them. But now when I was sick and helpless and almost hopeless, and with no benefit coming them. less, and with no benefit coming from medical treatment, I kept thinking of the Pills and finally decided to try them. I did so and I am thankful to be able to say that they restored me to health and strength, and enabled me to pass through that trying period, from which so many poor women emerge with shat-tered health. I hope that many other poor sufferers may read this statement and take fresh courage from it. as I am ture that what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me they will do for others. I may add that I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in the home, and feel that they are better than a doc

These Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be had by mail at 50 cents a box of six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

FIXING UP FURNITURE.

Revarnishing and Renovating in Order at This Season.

To remove old varnish use alcohol, and in stubborn places fine sharp emery or sand paper.

To remove ink from furniture wipe the spots with oxalic acid; let it stand a few minutes and then rub well with a

a rew minutes and then rub well with a cloth wet in warm water.

To remove whitish marks resulting from placing hot dishes on the table, pour kerosene on the spot and rub it hard with a soft cloth. Then pour a Then pour a little spirits of wine or cologue water on it and rub dry with another cloth.

When stain is desired on an article always apply it before the first coat of varnish. Never attempt to mix the stain with the varnish interest.

with the varnish itself. To get best results apply three coats of varnish to plain surfaces, wearing the first two coats down smoothly (this means very lightly) with the finest sandpaper, the third coat being allowed to paper, the third set in its lustre.

To take out bruises wet the parts with warm water; double a piece of brown paper several times and lay it over the bruise, and on this apply a warm but not hot flatiron till the moisture is evaporated. Sometimes it is necessary to re-peat the process before the rent is raised to the surface.

THE STREET A STAGE.

(Bruce, in Vancouver Sunset.) The streets are a stage, set some The streets are a stage, set sometimes to melodrama, or to a pageant; more often to a comedy. As in some Elizabethan piece, we who witness it may be both spectators and players. In Vancouver the play is never dull, the scenery is often striking in color, and the players often picturesque in interest. In larger cities the play is more spectacular, with less of human interest, perhaps, and more emphasis on the "prohaps, and more emphasis on the "properties." The play is always improvised, and the street sends up accompaniment to the piece that is always playing; the comedie humaine. It is difficult to render the quick-shifting movement of the street types and scenes, and he would be a clever artist who could in his book catch the essence of the eternal comedy. It is the humanness of it all that has such interest and charm. The street has movement, not mere motion; the people yo usee are of the street, the people yo usee are of the street, not merely in it. In Vancouver is little squalor, little slum life, little crime, lfttle to be seen that is unpleasant or sug-

Valuable Advice to Mothers.

If your child comes in from play, oughing or showing evidences of Gripp Sore Throat, or sickness of any kind, gets out your bottle of Nerviline. Rub the chest and neck with Nerviline, and give internal doses of ten drops of Nerviline in sweetened water every two hours. This will prevent any serious trouble. No liniment or pain reliever equals Polson's Nerviline, which has been the great family remedy in Canada for the fifty years. Try a 25c bottle of Nervi-

LIFE'S THREE QUESTIONS.

A friter in Harper's Bazaar tells us that the three great questions in life "Is it right or wrong? Is it true or false? Is it beautiful or and in so much as it fails it will lack in reaching a proper physical or moral standard. When the college girl returns to her home, whether it be her parents' or her own, her college training should tions in relation to the fundamental needs of life, in food, clothing, and shelings of home economics to give. General culture not alone means the capacity to understand and appreciate, but to react on the resources and problems of modern civilization, and these problems in the large mean the preservation of health, the prompting of physical vigor and the material well being of the race.

IT NEEDED A DIAGRAM.

Dealer-Yes, quite good, only I can's quite see what it's all about.

Artist—Why, it's as clear as mud. The

armyard at sunrise. Dealer-Of course, of course, But, say, would you have any objection to makir sa affidavit to go with it?