

"Life a Perfect Burden." Untold Sufferings from Biliousness, Headaches and Indigestion.

Cured by Dr. Hamilton's Pills

To produce such striking evidence, such satisfying proof as Mrs. E. D. Dupont gives in her letter, makes it self evident in Dr. Hamilton's Pills every suffering man and woman is offered a real cure for all stomach ailments.

"My trouble was first manifested with blinding headaches and feeling of dizziness and fullness in the head. Such dreadful turns of giddiness came over me that at times I reeled and staggered. These attacks were accompanied with violent pains in the stomach and distension of the liver. Spots flitted before my eyes, and to think of eating made me miserable. I was unable to digest my food, lost weight and got sleepless.

To regulate the system, to prevent and cure all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels and kidneys no remedy can boast of the number of successful cures accomplished by Dr. Hamilton's Pills; 25c. per box, or five boxes for \$1.00. Beware of substitutes and imitations. By mail from The Carrhazone, Company, Kingston, Ont.

Premier Asquith States Intentions of the Government.

"I hope I shall be permitted to make the short statement which I would gladly have made earlier, and which, I think, could have been made at that time with more regard to the general convenience of the House."

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST Liniment in use. I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it with MINARD'S LINIMENT, and it was as well as ever next day. Yours very truly, T. G. McMULLEN."

The Christ of the Andes

Unique Race Monument Cast from the Cannon of Two Countries. On the mountain frontier between the Argentine Republic and Chile, nearly 13,000 feet above the level of the sea, at Cumbre Pass, is a piece of stately absolutely unique in history 'The Christ of the Andes.'

FELT ALL USED UP

Business Man Escaped Breakdown. "It needs only the additional strain following a slump in business work like 1907-8 to bring many business men to the very limit of their physical endurance. Things began to get tight with me early in August, '07," writes Truman J. Harcourt, from Wilmington.

Yes, But What Was the Ladies' Age?

Towards the close of a recent lawsuit in Massachusetts, the wife of an eminent Harvard professor arose and with flaming face thimble addressed the court.

To Suffer from Headache Makes Life Miserable

It takes a person that has had or is subjected to headaches to describe the suffering which it entails. The majority of cases are caused by the influence of the brain, which varies in its severity by the amount of blood it brings to the surface.

When you feel all used up—tired out—losing appetite, energy and ambition, these are the signs of this blood and weak nerves. Ferrazole will cure—try one or two Ferrazole Tablets for meals. Fifty cents a box, six for \$2.50, all dealers, or The Carrhazone Coy., Kingston, Canada.

principle of these resolutions into law by means of statutory enactments is a condition not only of our usefulness, but even of our effective existence.—(Cheers.) I said, speaking on behalf of my colleagues and political friends in December last, before the election, at the Albert Hall—I have not a word to withdraw or to explain.—(Cheers.)—I said it was idle for us here to hold office unless we could secure safeguards—the safeguards which experience had shown to be necessary for the legislative utility and honor of the party of progress.—(Cheers.) These safeguards, these resolutions, if placed upon the Statute-book, would provide. Until they are placed there is no legislation except the Budget and substantially non-contentious matters which we cannot without risk of futility and even of ridicule undertake.—(Ministerial cheers.)

"It is for these reasons and on behalf of the Government that I think if not only convenient but necessary to give notice to the House and the country, now that these resolutions are passing to the control of another people, of our future intentions. If the Lords fail to accept our policy or decline to consider it when it is formally presented to that House we shall feel it our duty immediately to tender advice to the Crown—(prolonged Ministerial cheers)—as to the steps which will have to be taken if that policy is to receive statutory effect in this Parliament. What the precise terms of that advice will be—(Opposition laughter, cries of "Ask Redmond," and some uproar)—what the precise terms of that advice will be will, of course, not be right for me to say now. But if we do not find ourselves in a position to ensure that statutory effect shall be given to that policy in this Parliament we shall then either resign our offices or recommend a dissolution of Parliament.—(Loud Ministerial cheers.) And let me add this, that in no case can we recommend a dissolution except under such conditions as will secure that in the new Parliament the judgment of the people as expressed at the elections will be carried into law." (Loud Ministerial cheers.)

It needed only the sight of him kissing the hand of another woman to reveal the truth. She knew by the hot, burning pain in her bosom, by the sense of misery and despair, that she loved Geoffrey with the love which women bear for men.

She was only a girl, a child still, and, for the minute, the knowledge itself overwhelmed her, as a rock is overwhelmed by the incoming tide. She felt faint, sick. Her eyes closed, her breath came with difficulty; and though she shut her eyes she could still see Geoffrey—Geoffrey, her Geoffrey!—bending over that hand and kissing it.

No one can take the principal part in a revelation without suffering acutely. Cottie's suffering was intensified by her innocence, her unpreparedness.

To find Geoffrey all in a moment, and to learn, at the same moment, that he loved another woman! For, why should he kiss her hand if he did not love her? He had never kissed her—Cottie's—she thought, forgetting for the moment Geoffrey did not know her sex.

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Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and I thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—Mrs. WILL YOUNG, 6 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., writes all sick women to write her for advice. She has grided thousands to health free of charge.



Rev. Father Morrissey

A Combined Treatment That Really Cures Catarrh.

Canadian weather, with its extreme cold and sudden changes, gives almost every one Catarrh, and makes it hard to cure. Some recommend internal remedies—some external applications.

Father Morrissey used both—tablets to be taken three or four times a day to invigorate the system, purify the blood, and help it throw off the disease, and a soothing, healing, antiseptic saline to be applied inside the nostrils. This combined treatment known as

"Father Morrissey's No. 26"

attacking the disease from within and without, soon cures.

Mr. A. C. Thibodeau, General Merchant in Rogersville, N.B., writes on Jan. 2nd last

"A few words as to the merits of your Catarrh Cure. For the last 10 years I have been troubled with Catarrh of the head and stomach and during that time have tried all kinds of other Remedies with no result, until I tried your Catarrh Cure which I am glad to say has cured me. I highly recommend it to those who are suffering with this disease."

Don't trifle with Catarrh—cure it with Father Morrissey's No. 26, 50c for the combined treatment at your dealer's.

Father Morrissey Medicine Co. Ltd. - Chatham, N.B.

Which Was The Heir?

CHAPTER XXX.

(Continued.)

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battled with her weakness and drew herself upright and tried to smile. It was all right, Geoffrey was well—and happy. He was here in his beloved England—God! how she hated it!—with a "nice" girl—and happy!

As for herself! Ah, well, there was only one thing to do—she must go. She would leave him with the woman he loved; she would not trouble him again.

She moved away giddily, and, with a last glance—a glance which showed her Geoffrey still leaning forward, and Eva with downcast, blushing face—she pushed her way blindly through the shrubbery to the road.

And at that moment, if she could but have known it, Geoffrey was about to speak of her!

CHAPTER XXXI.

COTTIE went back to the cottage—it might be said that she staggered back, for she felt giddy and half-blind, and her legs trembled under her. The revelation had come so suddenly that it seemed to crush her; she was weighed down by a burden of shame almost too heavy to be borne.

Every girl who has given her heart unasked and uninvited to a man, knows how intolerable this burden can be.

As she thought of her past life with Geoffrey in the hut, that duet, that solitude of two, she burnt all over from head to foot. She had never thought of it before with any questioning sense; if she thought of it at all, it had seemed quite natural and right; but now, awakened by the sight of that kiss, she saw that past life as the rest of the world would see it; and she knew what the world would think and say of her. This and the misery of the reflection that Geoffrey was lost to her forever; that though she loved him as a woman loves a man, he had no such feeling for her, but loved Eva Rashleigh, were as a physical torture to her.

She never wavered for an instant in her resolution. She must go, and go at once, if she remained, Geoffrey would see her, and—The complications that would ensue confused and bewildered her.

Fortunately, she had the money which the earl had given her.

But where should she go? Anywhere—it did not matter, so that it was out of Geoffrey's world; somewhere where there would be no chance of her meeting him, of her seeing him and Eva together.

She could not bear that. The thought that Geoffrey, her Geoffrey, was in love with another woman made her turn hot and cold, and sent so keen a pain through her heart that she put up her hand to her eyes as if to shut out the thought which gave her such agony.

When she got to the lane she paused a moment to steady herself and recover some of her self-possession; she knew that her face was white, and that she must look half-distracted, and she dreaded old Betty's questions.

As she was standing there a man came down the road from the station. She scarcely noticed him until he had come somewhat near her; then she became conscious of his presence, and looked at him absent'y. She stood transfixed for a moment, then,

with a smothered cry, she darted behind a tree and crouched there in hiding, watching him with terror-stricken eyes.

There was nothing remarkable in the man's appearance; he looked something like a commercial traveller, a middle-aged man with iron-grey hair and mustache; but Cottie knew him—knew him by a certain peculiarity in his walk, by the small, evil-looking eyes and the high cheekbones.

It was Sheeney!

She held her breath and clasped her hands tightly. It was Sheeney, and with it a doubt he was here in search of her. Her old terror of the man, her loathing of him, returned in full force. The horrible ride with him to Melbourne, all that occurred there—the thieves' inn, his flight from the police—flashed across her mind like a photograph.

She watched him as he went with his peculiar gait up the lane, and when he had turned the corner and was out of sight, she darted from her hiding-place, ran into the cottage and up to her own room, and, bolting the door sank against the bed, white as a ghost, and panting for breath.

She must go at once, and without a moment's delay. But even in flight there was danger, the man might be hovering about; she might meet him on the road; he would recognise her at once and seize her. It was true she might set him at this present moment she had felt that the secret of her sex was safe; but now that she had seen Geoffrey and her nerves were like a bundle of rags, she was full of apprehension on that score. She paced up and down the room, the per-

it. She had, a few days before, bought a straw hat. She removed the boy's ribbon, and in its place tacked on a piece of silk which she had cut from one of the dresses. Before putting on the hat, she turned up her hair, she might see him at this present moment she had felt that the secret of her sex was safe; but now that she had seen Geoffrey and her nerves were like a bundle of rags, she was full of apprehension on that score. She paced up and down the room, the per-

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An Absolutely Safe Paint. ENGLISH LIQUID PAINT. There should be no mystery about paint. No one, manufacturer or dealer, should ask you to take their judgment on paint and ask you to back their judgment with your own money. You don't run your farm or your business in that way. Buy your paint on your own judgment. There is a guarantee formula label on every can. You know that it is made of 70% pure white lead, 30% pure zinc white, pure linseed oil, pure turpentine and drier. You know that it is free from adulterants. You know it is an absolutely safe paint. Come in for a color card.

BOWRING BROS. LIMITED, ST. JOHN'S

I could have been happy anywhere out of Australia I should have been happy here with you in the cottage; but I have wanted to go back all the time, you see. Will you tell Miss Eva the next time she comes that I have gone. And will you thank her kindness to me; I am very grateful to her, though I've never said so, and I'm afraid she will not believe it. Please don't try and find me or send after me because I could not come back. I must go.

"Yours faithfully, RONNIE." (To be Continued.)

A veil would still further help her to conceal her identity. Without the least scruples, she cut a piece of black lace from one of the dresses in the basket and arranged it on her hat.

Then she drew a long breath and stood motionless, thinking for awhile. She wanted to avoid pursuit; she had to dispose of the serge suit—the boy's clothes. She arranged the dresses and things very carefully in the basket and made a parcel of the clothes she had taken off; then she found a sheet of paper and wrote, in a stiff, but rather pretty hand which Geoffrey—alas! Geoffrey—had taught her—a note to Betty. It cost her a lot of consideration—for Cottie was not in the habit of writing letters, and she found it somewhat difficult to express herself. But at last she wrote this:

"DEAR BETTY—I find I cannot stay in England any longer; I want to go back to Australia, and I am going. I am sorry to leave you so suddenly, but I know if I told you you'd want me to stay, and try and persuade me. If

SELF CURE NO FICTON! MARVEL UPON MARVEL! NO SUFFERER NEED NOW DESPAIR, But without running a doctor's bill or falling into the deep ditch of quackery, may safely, speedily and economically cure himself without the knowledge of a second party. By the introduction of THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY THERAPION

Therapion No. 1—A Sovereign Remedy for discharges, urticaria, eruptions, the use of which does irreparable harm by having the foundation of structure and other serious diseases.

Therapion No. 2—A Sovereign Remedy for primary and secondary skin eruptions, ulcers, pains and swellings of the joints, and all these complaints which mercury and sarsaparilla are popularly but erroneously supposed to cure. This preparation purifies the whole system through the blood and thoroughly cleanses the skin from the inside.

Therapion No. 3—A Sovereign Remedy for debility, nervousness, impaired vitality, sleeplessness, distress and incapacity for business or pleasure, loss of appetite, blushing, indigestion, pain in the back and head, and all disorders resulting from dissipation, early excesses, etc., which the faculty of self-cure is unable to overcome.

Therapion is sold by all Chemists and Dispensaries. Price: English 2/6 and 4/6. In ordering, state which of the three numbers required, and observe that the word "THERAPION" appears on British Government Stamp in white letters on a red ground, and to every package by order of His Majesty's Hon. Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery. Therapion may now also be obtained in Dragee (Tasteless) Form.

J. J. ST. JOHN.

HALIFAX SAUSAGES, Valencia Onions, Valencia Oranges, Choice Canadian Butter, Carrots, Parsnips, Beets.

NEW TIMOTHY HAY SEED.

J. J. ST. JOHN, 136 & 138 Duckworth St.

Some Special JOBS and BARGAINS.

Children's Dainty Muslin Dresses, slightly tressed and ruffled, Wonderful Value..... \$1.40, 2.20, 3.50

Pound Tweeds, long lengths, suitable for suits and costumes..... 50c. & 80c. lb.

A splendid range of Zephyrs, Muslins, Linens and Cottons..... 9c. & 30c.

Something Special: Paper and Envelopes, in boxes, Good Quality..... 6c., 10c. & 15c.

Have you seen our Job Room Papers? You must have heard of them. Other shops have Job Papers, but there is none as good as

TEMPLETON'S.

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