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e.T. A. Slocum Chemied, 179 King Streeting post office and d the free medicine il be promptly sent. seeing Slocum's free pers will please send to

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# Woman's Work.

OFTEN LEADS TO A BREAKDOWN IN

Severe Headaches, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness, Pulpita. of the Heart and other Distressin, Symp. toms Follow.

Woman's Cares about the household are many and often worrying, and it is no wonder that the health of so many give way under the strain. To weak tired-out, depressed women everywhere, the story of Mrs. Geo. L. Horton, the wife of a well known farmer living near Fenwick, Out.; will come as a message of hope. To a reporter who interviewed her on the subject, Mrs. Horton said: "Yes, I am quite willing to give my testimony to the great good Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done me, as my experience may help some other sufferer. A couple of years ago my health began to give way, and I suffered from anaemia with most of the distressing symptoms of that trouble. I became much emaciated, had distressing headaches, and a very poor appetite. At first I thought the trouble would pass away, but in this I was mistaken, as I continued to grow worse. My heart began to palpitate violently at the least exertion; my rest at night was broken and finally a bad cough set in, and I was scarcely able to do a bit of work about the house An aunt in England who had been ill had written me that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had restored her to health, and I determined to give the pills a trial. After the use of a few boxes I noticed a distinct improvement in my condition, and after using the pills for a few weeks more the trouble had completely left I could sleep well at night, the cough left me; the headaches that had made me so miserable vanished, my ap petite returned, and I could again perform my housework with ease. I shall always feel grateful for what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done for me, and strongly recommend them to other ail-

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have accom plished just such good results in thousands of other cases among ailing men and women, and sufferers from any of the numerous ailments resulting from poor, watery blood who will give these pills a fair trial will soon be on the high road to health and strength, Imitations are sometimes offered by unscrupulous dealers who think more of their own profit than for their customer's health.
"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale
People' is found on the wrapper around every box you buy. If your dealer does not keep these pills send to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. and they will be mailed post paid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for \$2.50.

Mrs. W. Spencer is very ill at present. Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Addison, of Hamilton, are the guests of Mr. Edwin

Mrs. S. Secord, of St. Thomas, spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cloes, it being the 43rd anniversary of their wedding.

Mrs. R. Francis is on the sick list.

Dr. Mackay, of Woodstock, lectured in the church last Monday evening on the referendum. The speaker explained the provisions of the Act to the satisfaction of all present. The church was crowded to the doors.

Miss M. Hilborn, of Pt. Bruce, spe Mrs. Prichard, of Richmond, is the guest of Mrs. J. Hawley.

Mr. Owen Cloes, of St. Thomas, is the guest of his father, G. W. Cloes. Mr. Justus Elliott has moved to St

Thomas, where he and Mr. Boughner will carry on the grocery business.

### Sure Cure for Sick Stomach.

Such maladies as nausea, sick stom ach, cramps and colic yield instantly to Polson's Nerviline and if you suffer periodically from any of these com-plaints just keep Polson's Nerviline handy and take a few drops in water for quick relief. A large 25¢ bottle of Nerviline is a comfort and safeguard in any household and will save great suffering and big doctors' bills every o you use Nerviline? Try it.

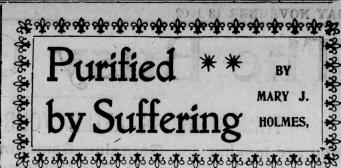
SOLD BY J. E. RICHARDS. Hamilton's Pills Don't Gripe.

'Isn't this a lovely domestic picture of Mr. Lampton's, Clara?' 'Yes; so true to life. He's sitting down and she's standing up.

### 20 Years of Itching Piles.

Mr. Alex. McLaughlin, Bownanville Ont., writes that for 20 years he suffered terribly from itching piles. Seven years ago he asked a druggist for the best cure for piles and was told to use Dr. Chase's Ointment. He continued this treatment until entirely cured, and as he has never had any return of his old trouble, considers his cure permanent and and remarkable on account of the length of time he suffered.

'Tomn y, do you know what a string instrument is?' 'Yessum; a handorgan with a monkey tied to it.'



til she showed signs of life. In her alarm Helen forgot entirely what they were talking about when the faint came on, and her first question put to Marian was, "Were you taken suddenly ill? Why did you faint?"

There was no answer at first; but when she did speak, Marian said: "I am so weak that the least exertion affects me, and I was bending over the table; it will soon pass off."

If she was so weak she was not able to work, Melen said, proposing that the plan be for the present abandoned, but to this Marian would not listen; and her great eager eyes had in them so sacred a look that Helen said no more on the subject, but made arrangements for her coming to them at once. Morris was to leave his patient some medicine, and while he was preparing it, Helen had time to notice her more

and while he was preparing it, Helen had time to notice her more carefully, admiring her ladylike manners, and thinking her smile the sweetest she had ever seen. Greatly interested in her. Helen plied Morris with questions of Miss Hazelton during their ride home, asking what he knew of her.

"Nothing, except that she came to to North Silverton a year ago, opening her shop, and by her faithfulness, and pleasant, obliging manners, winning favor with all who employed her. Previous to her sickness she had a few times attended St. Paul's at South Silverton, that be-Paul's at South Silverton, that be the church of her choice. Had

ing the church of her choice. Had Helen never observed her?"
No, Helen had not. And then she spoke of her fainting, telling how sudden it was, and wondering if she was subject to such turns. Marian Hazelton had made a strong impression on Helen's mind, and she talked of her so mind, that Katy waited ed of her so much that Katy waited her appearance at the farm-house with feverish anxiety. It was even-ing when she came, looking very white, and seeming to Helen as if she had changed since she saw he first. In her eyes there was a kind of hopeless, weary expression, while her smile made one almost wish to cry, it was so sad, and yet so strangely sweet. Katy felt its industrangely sweet. Katy felt its influence at once, growing very confidential with the stranger, who, during the half hour in which they were accidentally left alone, drew from her every particular concerning her intended marriage. Very closely the dark blue eyes secutinized little Katy, taking in first the faultless beauty of her face, and then going away down into the inmost depths of her character, as if to find out what was

character, as if to find out what was "Pure, loving, innocent and unsuspecting," was Marian Hazelton's verdict, and she followed wistfully every movement of the young girl, as she flitted about the room, thatting as familiarly with the dress-maker as if she were a friend long known instead of an entire stranger.

"You keek year young to be mare." "You look very young to be married," Miss Hazelton caid to her once, and shaking back her short rings of hair. Katy answereh, "Eighteen next Fourth of July; but Mr. Cameron is thirty."

Mr. Cameron is thirty."
"Is he a widower!" was the next question, which Katy answered with question, which katy answered with a merry laugh, "Mercy, no! I marry a wicower! How funny! I don't believe he ever cared a tig for anybody but me. I mean to ask him." "I would," ard the pale lips shut tightly together, while a resentful gleam shot for a moment across Marrian's face, but it quickly passed. ian's face: but it quickly passed away, and her smile was as sweet as ever as she at last bade the family good-night and repaired to the little room where Wilford Cam-eron had once slept.

A long time she stood before the glass, brushing her dark hair, and intently regarding her own features, while in her eyes there was a hard, terrible look, from which Katy Lenterrible look, from which Katy Lennox would have shrunk in fear. But that too passed, and the eyes grew soft with tears as they turned away, and falling on her knees, moaned sadly, "I never will—no, I never will. God help me to keep the promise. Were it the other one—Helen—I might, for she could bear it; but Katy, that child—no, I never will," and as the words died on her lips, there came struggling up from her heart a prayer for Katy Lennox's happiness, as fervent and sincere as any which had ever been made for her since she was betrothed.

since she was betrothed. They grew to liking each other rapidly. Marian and Katy, the latter of whom thought her new friend greatwhom thought her new friend greatly out of place as a dressmaker,
telling her she ought to marry some
rich man, calling her Marian altogether, and guestloning her very closely of her previous life. But Marian only told her that she was born
in London; that she learned her
trade on the Isle of Wight, near to
the Osborne House, where the royal the Osborne House, where the royal family sometimes came, and that she had often see the Queen, thus trying to divert Katy's mind from asking what there was besides that aping what there was besides that apprenticeship to the Misses True on the Isle of Wight. Once indeed, she went farther, saying that her friends were dead; that she had come to America in hopes of doing better than she could at home; that she had stayed in New York until her health began to fail, and then had tried what country air would do, coming to North Silverton because a young woman who worked in the same shop was acquainted there and recomwoman who worked in the same shop was acquainted there and recom-mended the place. This was all Katy could learn, and Marian's heart history, if she had one, was guarded

They had decided at last upon the wedding dress, which Helen reserved the right to make herself. Miss Hazelton must fit it, of course, but to hr: belonged the privilege of making it, every stitch; Katy would think

more of it, if she did it all, she said, but she did not confess how the bending over that dress, both early and late, was the escape-valve for the feelings which otherwise woulh have found vent in passionate tears. Helen was very wretched during the pleasant May days she usually enjoyed so much, but over which now a dark pall was spread, shutting out all the brightness, and leaving only the terrible certainty that Katy was lost to her forever—bright, frolicsome Katy, who without a shadow on her heart, sported amid the bridal finery, unmindful of the anguish tugging that the hearts of both the patient women, Marian and Helen, who worked on so silently, reserving their tears for the nighttime, when Katy was dreaming of Wilford Cameron. Helen was greatly interested in Marian but never wilford Cameron. Helen was great-ly interested in Marian, but never guessed that her feelings, too, were stirred to their very depths, as the bridal preparations progressed. She only knew how wretched she was fight her tears back as she bent over fight her tears back as she bent over the silk, weaving in with every stitch a part of the clinging love which each day grew stronger for the only sister, who would soon be gone. Only once did she break entirely down, and that was when the dress was done, and Katy tried it on, admiring its effect, and having a second glass broughe that she might see it behind.

"Isn't it lovely?" she exclaimedi "and the more valuable because you made it. I shall think of you every time I wear it." and the impulsive girl wound her arms around Helen's

girl wound her arms around Helen's neck, kissing her lovingly, while Helen sank into a chair and sobbed aloud, "Oh, Katy darling Katy! you won't forget me when you are rich and admired, and can have all you want? You will remember us here at home, so sad and lonely? You don't know how desolate it will be, knowing you are gone, never to come back again, just as you go

come back again, just as you go away."

In an instant Katy was on her knees before Helen, whom she tried to comfort by telling her she should come back — come often, too staying a long while; and that when she had a city home of her own, she should live with her for good, and they would be so happy.

"I cannot quite give Wilford up to please you," she said, when that gigantic sacrifice suggested itself as something which it was possible Helen might require of her; "but I will do anything else, only please don't

en might require of her; 'but I will do anything else, only please don't cry, darling Nellie-please don't cry.
It spoils all my pleasure," and Katy's soft hands wiped away the tears running so fast over her sister's face.

After that Helen did not cry again her rather sad, particularly, when she saw reflected in the faces of the other members of the family the grief she had witnessed in Helen. Even Uncle El hraim was not as cheen fully the same of the grief she had withes.

Even Uncle El hraim was not cheerful as usual, and once when cheerful as usual, and once when katy came upon him in the woodshed chamber, where he was shelling corn, she found him resting from his work and from the window far off resting from his work and looking from the window far off across the hills, with a look which made her guess he was thinking of her, and stealing up beside him she laid her hand upon his wrinkled face, whispering softly. "Poor Uncle Eph, are you sorry, too?"

He knew what she meant, and the aged chin quivered, while a big tear dropped into the tub of corn as he replied, "Yes, Katy-did—very sorry."

ry."
That was all he said, and Katy, That was all he said, and Katy, after smoothing his silvery hair a moment, kissed his cheek and then stole away, wondering if the love to which she was going was equal to the love of home, which, as the days went by, grew stronger and stronger, enfolding her in a mighty embrace, which would only be severed by bitter tears and fierce heart-pangs, such as death itself sometimes brings. by bitter tears and fierce heart-pangs, such as death itself sometimes brings. In that household there was, after Katy, no one glad of that marriage except the mother, and she was only glad because of the position it would bring to her daughter. But among them all Morris suffered most, and suffered more because he had to endure in secret, so that no one guessed the pain it was for him to go each day where Katy was, and watch her as she sometimes donned a part each day where Katy was, and watch her as she sometimes donned a part of her finery for his benefit, asking him once if he did not wish he were in Wilford's place, so as to have as pretty a bride as she should make. Then Marian Hazelton glanced up in time to see the expression of his face, a look whose meaning she readily recognized, and when Dr. Grant left the farm-house that day, another than himself knew of his love for Katy, drawing her breath hurriedly than himself knew of his love for Katy, drawing her breath hurriedly as she thought of taking back the words, "I never will,"—of revoking that decision and telling Katy what Wilford Cameron should have told her long before. But the wild wish fled, and Wilford's secret was safe, while Marian watched Morris Grant with a pitying interest as he came among them, speaking always in the same kind, gentle tone, and trying same kind, gentle tone, and trying so hard to enter into Katy's joy.

"His burden is greater than mine."

Wilford finally tore himself away.

"It's burden is greater than mine."

Wilford finally tore himself away.

"Goodyear Welled"

and at three o'clock that afternoon drove through Silverton village past.

Christie & Caron, sole local agents.



ACTS GENTLY S, LIVER AND BOWELS, CLEANSES THE SYSTEM DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS; HABITUAL CONSTIPATION OVERCOMES PERMANENTLY. ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS, 40 GET BUY THE GENUINE - MAN'F'D BY

AUTORNIA FIGSYRVP @ FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS PRICE SOC. PER BOTTLE

God help us both," Marian said, as she resumed her work.

And so amid joy and gladness, silent tears and breaking hearts, the preparations went on until all was done and only three days remained before the eventful tenth. Marian Hazelton was going home, for she would not stay at the farm-house until all was over, notwithstanding Katy's entreaties were joined to those of Helen.

"Perhaps she would come to the

"Perhaps she would come to the church," she said, "though she could not promise;" and her manner was not promise;" and her manner was so strange that Katy wondered if she could have offended her, and at last said to her timidly, as she stood with her bonnet on, waiting for Uncle Ephraim, "You are not angry with me for anything, are you?"

"Angry with you!" and Katy never forgot the glitter of the tearful

er forgot the glitter of the tearful eyes, or their peculiar expression as they turned upon her. "No, oh, no; I could not be angry with you, and yet, Katy Lenox, some in my posirecold not be angly with you, and yet, Katy Lennox, some in my position would hate you, contrasting your prospects with their own; but It do not; I love you; I bless you, and pray that you may be happy with your husband; honor him, obey him if need be, and above all, never give him the slightest cause to doubt you. You will have admirers, Katy Lennox. In New York others than your husband will speak to you words of flattery, but don't you listen. Remember what I tell you; and now, again, God bless you."

She touched her lips to Katy's forehead, and when they were withdrawn there were great tears there which she had left! Marian's tears on Katy's brow; and it was very meet that just before her briedal day Wilford Cameron's bride should receive such baptism from Marian Hazelton.

### CHAPTER IX.

On the morning of the 9th day of June, 18—, Wilford Cameron stood in his father's parlor, surrounded by the entire family, who, after their unusually early breakfast, assembled to bid him good-bye, for Wilford was going for his bride, and it would be months, if not a year ere he return. months, if not a year, ere he returned to them again. They had given him up to his idol, asking only that none of the idol's family should be permitted to cross their threshold, and also that the idol should not often he allowed the middle should not often he middle sho often be allowed the privilege of re-turning to the place from whence she game. These restrictions had eman-ated from the female portion of the ande. Those restrictions had emanated from the female portion of the Cameron family, the mother, Juno and Bell. The father, on the contrary, had sworn roundly as he would sometimes swear at what he called the contemptible pride of his wife and daughters. Katy was sure of a place in his heart just because of the pride which was building to so high a wall between her and her friends, and when at parting he held his son's hand in his, he said:
"I charge you Will, be kind to that young girl, and don't for Heaven's sake go to cramming her with airs and nonsense which she does not understand. Tell her I'll be a father to her; her own, you say, is dead, and give her this as my bridal present."

He held out a small box containing a most exquisite set of pearls, such as he fancied would be becoming to the soft, girlish beauty Wilford had described. Something in his father's manuer touched Wilford closely, making him resolve ancw that if Kitty were not happy as Mrs. Cameron it should not be his fault. His mother had said all she wished to say, while his sisters had been gracious enough to send their love to the bride. Bell hoping she would look as well in the poplin and little plaid as she had done. Either was suitable for the wedding day, Mrs. Cameron said, and she might take her choice, only Wilford must see He held out a small box containher choice, only Wilford n that she did not wear with t lin the gloves and belt in the silk; country people he taste, and she did want K see her. And with his brain a confused medley of poplins and plaids belts and gloves, pearls and Katy Wilford finally tore himself away and at three o'clock that aitemoo

13, 1902

The lattle church, which the Silverton maidens were decorating with flowers, pausing a moment in their work as he went by. Among them was Marion Hazelton, but she only bent lower over her work, thus hiding the tear which dropped upon the delicate buds she was fashioning into the words, "Joy to the Bride," intending the whole as the centre of the wreath to be placed over the altar where all could see it.

"The handsomest man I ever saw," was the verdict of most of the girls as they came back to their work, while Wilford drove on to the farm-house where Katy had been so anxieusly watching for him.

When he came in sight, however, and she knew he was actually there, she ran away to hide her blushes, and the feeling of awe which had come suddenly over her for the man who was to be her husband. But Helen bade her go back, and so she went coyly in to Wilford, who met her with loving caresses, and then put upon her finger the superb diamond which he said he had thought to send as a pledge of their engagement, but had finally concluded to wait and present himself. Katy had heard much of diamonds, and seen some in Canandaigus; but the idea that she, Katy Lennox, would ever wear them, had never entered her mind; and now, as she looked at the brilliant gem sparkling uron her hand, she felt a thrill of something more than joy at that good fortune which had brought her to diamonds. Vanity, we suppose it was—such vanity as was very natural in her case, and she thought she should never tire of looking at the precious stone; but when Wilford showed her next, the plain broad band of gold, and tried it on her third dinger, asking if she knew what it meant, the true woman spoke within her, and she answered tearfully:

"Yes, I know, and I will try to prove worthy of what I shall be to you when I wear that ring for

"Yes, I know, and I will try to prove worthy of what I shall be to you when I wear that ring for

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

New Lord Mayor of London

London, Nov. 10. - Sir Marcus Samuel was formally installed as Lord Mayor, in succession to Sir Joseph Dimsdale at the Guild Hall Saturday afternoon. All the quaint ceremonics customary at the induction of a chief magistrate were carried out.

Bullet in His Head.

Ottawa, Nov. 10.-W. W. Waters, a Dominion policeman, was found dead yesterday afternoon with a bullet in his head. An inquest will be held.

"When the butter won't After Business come put a penny in the churn," is an old time dairy proverb. It often seems to work though no one has ever told why.

When mothers are worried because the children do not Style, Fit and Price gain strength and flesh we say give them Scott's Emulsion.

It is like the penny in the milk because it works and because there is something astonishing about it.

Scott's Emulsion is simply a milk of pure cod liver oil with some hypophosphites especially prepared for delicate

Children take to it naturally because they like the taste and the remedy takes just as naturally to the children because it is so perfectly adapted to their wants.

For all weak and pale and thin children Scott's Emulsion is the most satisfactory treatment.



We will send you the penny, i. e., a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. SCOTT & BOWNE,

Chemists, Toronto, Ontario. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists

"A bad workman quarrels with his tools.'

A maker of tricky shoes, blames the Retailer, for over pricing them, at what they look like.

Observethe Wakers' responsible price on

"The Slater Shoe"

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Full line of Farming, Implements, Also agent for Buggies, Cutters. Wagons. Sleighs, etc. Repairs of all kinds in stock.

W. R. HARE.

Talbot st. west.

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Descriptive booklets, tickets and all Information from agents.

N. A. McCallum, Agen', Aylmer.
J. D. McDonald, District Passenger Agent

LOR SALE—100 is red Roller Grist Mill
I three story brick in good running order,
35,000 bushel iron clad grain elevater nearly
new about 100 acres of land, which is mos ly
used for flowage for water power, which is uninicient to run the mill in ore than half the time,
the balance of time is run by steam. The mill
is doing a good paying h. diness, it located just
outside the corporation of the town of Aylines,
is offers! cheap and on easily terms of ps. ments,
good reason for selling. Apply to C. D. Learn,
Real Estate Broker, Brown House Block, Aylmer, Ont.

Treasurer of the Township of Malahide.

Notary Public, Convey ancer, Assignee, Etc.

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PRIVATE FUNDS TO LOAN. We Are

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Our cutter is an honor graduate of the John J. Mitchell School, of New York City, and we employ none but experienced hands. If you are not one of our regular customers, give us a trial order and be convinced

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