e Co., where he as brought home ber woods last fumps are susam in the woods. birch timber is back woods of retown, where it ing, an industry

ged and infirm a few days ago h-in-law, Charles , and has since

ratifying propor-

ation to the Sun ent contained a Joseph Barker, ade it read the As far as we er is still in the nistering every

wince. lotte Co., Jan. Mulholland ve birth to evening, died onday morning. ears of age, and six children. of the late Wil-Her mother is Salt Lake City, ill be interred in

Mr. and Mrs orth road on the

now storm of about twenty lemen were in-

vy thunder and

iss Cora Louisa ornet soloist of band, has comwhich he has

ks, who died on wo years, one lays, was buried 20th, Rev. Mr.

Albert Mitchell rtial paralysis, yet recovered. The funeral of the k place yesterday ce of Donald Morof people followed n St. James' buryon, M. P. P., J.
D. Creaghan, S.
ler were the pall itken, assisted by enducted the ser-ed on one of the on one of the the vicinity uncold wave contonight at 9

urday of the death Hon. H. J. Call-

hird race of the rink record in 2.40

MONEY IN 1897 is accounts of easily, prompts ce. During the e tried selling Washers belly met with Imperial Dish up this work 00 to \$150 per ed part of the

ability to sell er, as it is only operation to he housekeeper and polish the s without the ds, it requires make a sale desire a proment I would business of ers. Ladies ell as men. No

articulars and ss by writing Vasher Co., St.

### VAVE.

ing from Fifteen Zero.

he cold wave

m on Wednes-adily increased emed to cul rpest weather thern portions completely in Temperatures or 18 below from nearly east and north he interior the more severe. o'clock a temile at Augusta within five dethe same hour. is, however, re is little wind New England risp. Warmer within the next

. 28.—Tonight of the seaso g from 5 to 10

YOU GOOD? ia your food it should. B. and regulates very grain of om the food. Mary Rose N. S., says: made a comter I had sufm dyspepsia.

# Napoleon • o Smith.

By a Well-Known New York Author.

CHAPTER XXII.

SECOND PART.

There was a strange fascination for all beholders in our little group on board the Cambria as we sailed for home. It was a bright June morning as we came up on the deck the second day out. The beautiful bride of Napoleon Smith was of that queenly build and majestic carriage which show best in the richest garb. The reary ringlets now uncongarb. The raven ringlets, now-uncon-fined, gathered in shining masses behind her pearly ears. Her complexion was of that ivory hue so often found in conjunction with eyes of midnight blackness and raven hair. Long black eyelashes dropped on the smooth, swelling lids, and let us describe honestly the most magnificent type of brunette leanty saying that there was a checker. beauty saying that there was a shadow on the upper lip of almost invisible down, which lent the pearly teeth a charm of the red ripe lips a fascination which is found in no other style of female loveliness.

When we emerged upon the steamer's deck she turned and gave her hand to one who followed her. He was as fair a man as she a woman. His chesta heavy mustache, carefully combed and waxed. He had on a rich haif-military suit, and he moved with the rhythmically for years to the cadence of bands, or with armed men in ranks. On the broad breast of his blue blouse On the broad breast of his blue blouse were many badges and medals. Some of them were familiar, the dull copper of the G. A. R., the golden badge of the Fifth Army Corps, the Cross of the Legion of Honor, and a golden badge inscribed with the date of the hornible sortie in front of Mont Rouge. The beautiful wife places a chair for the vecteran, then she sits beside him. She looks back with longing in the direction ooks back with longing in the direction she believes France to lie. Then with a sigh she looks on, on over the long rolling swells of the Atlantic. The man beside her has no eyes for the grandeur of the ocean—he sees only the Madonna face beside him. He reaches out and takes her hand. Then he smiles with content. Oh, it was a picture once seen never to be forgotten. Such love, such trust, such fidelity! In her musicavoice she says:

voice she says:

"Soon we shall see the land of the great rivers and of inland seas, my captain. Soon we shall stand on the soil of the Great Republic, the dream of the wasted toiler, the home of the homeless, the heaven of the brokenhearted—the land of a good God dedicated as a starting-point for new lives. Let the ocean roll its highest waves between the old life and the new. On a virgin soil, we plant a pure resolve. There is room there, my captain, for the penitent and the forlorn. America!—say it for me, my brave, my gentle captain."

"America," the captain says, plainly.
God bless America!—say that, my cap-"God bless America!—say that, my cap-tain;" she says.
"God bless America, he says, in a slow, careful voice."
"Good! we will soon talk again. We will face the world, my captain, and tell them of the great battles, of the mighty deeds, of the stories of these badges on your breast," she says, proud-

noble white-haired old American

A noble white-haired old American watches the froup from a distance, but when he sees the Grand Army badge he draws near to speak to a compatriot. He says: "You were in the Rebellion, then, my dear sir? I noticed the familiar badge."

The Captain looks and bows politely, while a childish smile plays over his face, but he says nothing.

"Pardon me, Monsieur, he does not talk. It is the wound on his head there. You see the droop to one side. Wounded, Monsieur, at Gettysburg, America; twice again in the siege of Paris," says the lovely wife.

America; twice again in the siege of Paris," says the lovely wife.
"God bless him!" said the old man fervently. "Excuse me, madam," and he took off his glasses, wiped them free of a sudden moisture, and walked In an hour the pathetic group was In an hour the pathetic group was understood by all on board. At the dinner-table a choice bouquet was brought from some source and was at the plate of Captain Smith. After that, on deck, the shady place was emptied and vacated for that littled the state of the state of the little blosses.

group. It is these fine little blosoms of divine pity in man that has related the doctrine of total depravity to ob-One day, as she sat at his side, his hand on her shining coils of hair, she

asked me:

"Where shall we go first, my friend, when we reach America?"

"We will go first to Sinclairville, Maine," I answered. "It is his birthplace. If any scenes will stir his sluggish memory, the scenes of his boyhood days will do tt."

"Has he relatives there?" she asked.
"He has no relatives on earth," said 1.
"Then," said she, "is there no one to step in and take him away from me

again? Oh, Monsieur, it may seem childish, but my happiness is so great i dread to meet his old friends," and a tear started to her eye."

"Madam," said I, "no power on earth shall ever dictate to you again. You are his wife, and in America you shall do as you wish, for next to his God you are his best friend. I will not ask you to take him to his old home if you do not desire it, but it was his last wish to send a large gift to his native town. He loved it. It was his home."

"Ah!" said she, "I trust you—you were always and ever a father to my husband."

I suppose no one can tell what a

I suppose no one can tell what a foreigner's conception of America will be before he sees it. To most of them, it is a surprise. Its vastness, its wealth—its cities so much like their own.

When we landed at Boston and were When we landed at Boston and were sent whirling nway to an hotel the beautiful face of the captam's wire expressed surprise. She found Paris on a smaller scale here in the New World. The tall houses, rich mercantile streets, and magnificent hotels gave her a shock. I saw that I must explain things to her before we reached our journey's end or she would be frightened to death. In our suite of cooms at the hotel I sat down to an explanation. Said I.

Madam Smith, you will find a vast difference between our social methods and those of France. In France, the people transact public affairs with a force and vim, not to say excitement and display of passion, which we do not evince here. At table, in France, the people eat and drink to enjoy; with us it is business. I never saw two

mmmmm men embrace in America. It is possible two have acted that way, but I did not see it. At receptions, at great meetings, there is a president who acts as undertaker, and he has vice-presidents who acts as moumers, while the person entertained represents the corpse. Every thing is done by committees—nothing is spontaneous. A club with us is a mausoleum where the resurrection has commenced. It is all business with us—serious, profound, and stupid. Toast-masters are appointed; a man is selected to ake after-dinner speeches. Nothing is voluntary. You will see when we get to Sinclatrville. If the people love oyu the ywill weep—they will not embrace you. This is American enthusiasm."

embrace you. This is American enthusiasm."

She smiled and thanked me, then said:
"But is all this necessary? Cam we not be private?"

"Blss you no. Fourteen reporters have already studied the register and asked for an interview. I will interview them after dinner," I answered.

"But it is horrible! Must they know all about us?" she asked.

"Certainly," said I; "that is best. "Captain Napoleon Smith, a native of Sinclairville, Maine, a soldier in the late war, wounded at Gettysburg, has just returned from Paris, where he has served with distinction on the staff of General Trochu. He has made a large fortune in speculation, and made a gift of a million dollars to his native town, Sinclairville, Maine, for the public improvements. He is stopping at the elegant and spacious Spraker House in this city. He was married in Paris to a beautiful French lady, who accompanies him. They will reside permanently in Philadelphia or New York. The captain is too severely wounded to engage in conversation, but we gathered these Philadelphia or New York. The captain is too severely wounded to engage in conversation, but we gathered these facts from the urbane—who accompanies the captain's party. There that will end the matter when it appears to-morrow in fourteen papers. I see nothing wrong in it. It stops all impertinent curiousity, and it is our way. You will like it when you come to form an attachment for it."

"I suppose so," said she, with a smile. The next morning I telegraphed ahead to the authorities at Sinclairville that we would arrive on the early evening

we would arrive on the early evening train. I knew what the result would

When the train stopped at our destin when the train stopped at our destination and we stepped out on the platform a cannon was diescharged, and Madam Smith for a moment thought of war. I said:

"It is in Captain Smith's honor. An American custom."

Four saher men in soher block con-

American custom."

Four sober men in sober black conducted us to a close hack in waiting. We sat down inside, and the depot committee stowed themselves away, two on the seat with the driver and two on the boot behind. Then the village band formed in front, and we started. Ahl my fellow-countrymen, it was ridiculous, no doubt, but it was so that point to the maritime provinces. started. Ah! my fellow-countrymen, it was ridiculous, no doubt, but it was so American after our long absence that I wanted to get out of the hack, kick in the bass drum, and batter your brass horns into stovepipe in pure enthusiasm. With minute-guns from the cannon as a signal of our distress, and the band playing "Sweet Little Buttercup," we arrived in front of the hotel. There a reception committee of six awaited us. No word of enthusiasm, no embraces, no laughter: it was business. The reception committee led the way two abreast into the village hall, or opera-house, which was a portion of the hotel. Down the aisle we tramped, with the band playing ahead of us. We were placed on the stage in a conspicuous plate, and as I looked at Madam Smith I could see that she commenced to appreciate the fun of the thing. When we were all seated a grave man in a grave voice nominated a president. Then a secretary was nominated. Then I almost expected the minute of the previous meeting to be read, but instead the president drew out a formulable paper fixed his glasses, and commenced to read a reception speech. "There had gone out from us a youth, etc., and on bloody fields had won renown for the place of his birth," etc., etc. "On the tented field he had climbed step by step, but still he remembered the hills and valleys of his native land. Wealth had come to him, and in the generous affection natural to such a man he had remembered Sinclairville. Not in paitry hundreds or thousands—but a million! Acting as mouthpiece for this people, he would thank the man," etc. etc. Acting as mouthpiece for this people he would thank the man," etc. etc.

he would thank the man," etc. etc.

Now, according to the etiquette of American receptions, Napoleon smith should have responded. Madam Smith looked troubled. I asked Napoleon to stand up. He rose, and his magnificent form charmed the audience. I said:

"My fellow-citizens: We appreciate this honor. You see before you Napoleon Smith and his wife. Napoleon Smith bears on his breast the badges showing his valor on many fields, but he also bears a wound that you cannot see which incapacitates him from expressing his love and affection here. You will believe me when I tell you that the evidence "his love of country and his love of he fellows is seen and proven by the silease compelled by his very wound." A tall Yankee in the back of the poom arose and said, in a tremulous voice:

"Mr. President, I move that this 'ere crowd gives Captain Napoleon Smith three cheers."

'ere crowd gives Captain Napoleon Smith three cheers."

It was the only spontaneous thing in the whole programme. Well, what cheers they were! 'Th hous shook.

Then the tall, grave man said again: Mr. President, I propose that this 'ere crowd gives the captam's wife three cheers and a tiger!"

The madam's eyes flushed with admiration as I turned to her and said: "It is rough and uncouth, but God bless the American cheer and 'tiger!' It comes pretty near being original with us." Then the band played while we marched down to a banquet spread below

While enjoying the banquet I turned to the President and asked what disposition had been made of the million dollars. (To be Continued.)

#### UNDOUBTED EVIDENCE.

Gentlemen,-I am pleased to recommend your Laxa-Liver Pills for constipation, dyspepsia and sick head-ache. I have used them for those troubles, and find them a pleasant, sure and quick cure, free from the an-noying griping of other pills I have hereforore used.

St. Nicholas Hotel, Hamilton, Ont.

#### HALIFAX.

General Traffic Manager Harris of the I. C. R. Meets City Merchants.

The Severe Cold Causes Ice to Form in the Harbor-Keeping the Channel Open.

HALIFAX, Jan. 30 .- A. H. Harris. general traffic manager of the I. C. R., conferred with the council of the board of trade and merchants on Saturday relative to rates on the I. C. R. The speakers, although urging strongly equal rates for all Atlantic ports, spoke kindly of St. John, and wished for the sister city a good harvest from the seed so well sown there. The discriminating import tariff was fully discussed.

Mr. Harris assured the meeting the schedule had been issued without authority of the department, and further, it had been arranged without amy consultation with the great feeder line, the Grand Trunk. The speakers all gave Mr. Harris o understand that nothing but equal

rates from Halifax and St, John would

be satisfactory to the people of Hall-Mr. Harris entered fully into the question of transportation and freight rates, discussing every phase of the problem. He expressed his determination to put the Intercolonial railway on a paying basis, and he particularly desired to develop an export trade through the maritime provinces. There are practically only two ports in Canada, and it is not the object of the government to build up one port at the expense of the other. He believed that the extension of the Inter-



States and by any other means avail

that point to the maritime provinces. He said that when he promised to visit Halifax he had expected to have completed arrangements with the G. T. R., but that had not yet been consumated, and he was not prepared to state definitely what freight tariff would be given Halifax. There was a foreign element in question. The I. C. R. cannot reach Hallfax or St. John from western points, because the G. T. R. control the freights from the shipping point. Mr. Harris thought that Halifax with its fine harbor, which cam be entered at any time of year and under any weather, should secure a large share of trade if export rates could be satisfactorily arranged. Pending that arrangement no settlement of the freight tariff could be

The local rates also were dis General Manager Pottinger left by Saturday's train for Truro, thence to attach his car to the night freight for

Traffic Manager Harris remains in the city till tomorrew morning, when he and General Passenger Agent J. M. Lyons leave for New Glasgow to visit the Nova Scotia steel works and coal fields of Pictou. Saturday night he and Mr. Lyons were dined at the

The thermometer is six below zero tonight. It was equally low on Saturday. The contraction of the telephone wires caused them to break, and a big telephone pole snapped off, interrunting the telephone connection in a part of the city.

A thin surface of ice formed over the harbor, keeping the ferry boats steadily at work clearing the channel to Dartmouth. The in-coming steamers Mongolian and Halifax had no dif-

Mrs. Theresa M. Cody, proprietor of a boarding house and liquor saloon, took ill on her way home from service in St. Mary's catherdal today. She went into a house and asked to be allowed to sit down, thinking she would soon be better, but in half an hour she was dead from an appoprieptic

The North Baptist church of this city today began the celebration of its jubilee. Tomorrow night Rev. J. W. Manning of St. John, a former pastor, will deliver an historical address.

AMHERST.

Death of George Black-Mrs. Lemuel Bent

AMHERST, Jan. 29.—George Black, aged 76 years, died last night at his residense, the old homestead at Glenville. Deceased was a son of the late Richard Black, and brother to R. L. Black, er-M. M. P. for Cumberland, of Weymouth. His other brother, James, was killed in an accident. Six sisters survive him. Deceased leaves thoe sons and a daughetr.

The Amherst hockey team last night, in a match in the Aberdeen rink, defeated the Moncton Oricles by 5 to 0. During the game one of the Moncton players was struck by the puck and somewhat injured.

Mrs. James E. Patton, whose mind has been slightly affected, ran away from her home last night in her stocking feet, and was out for about three-quarters of an hour abefore she was found, the thermometer at the time registering several degrees below zero.

residence of Samuel Freeman here. De-coased was 70 years of age and a daughter of the late Charles Dixon of Upper Point de Bute. She leaves two brothers, Wm. and George, of Point de Bute. The funeral takes place tomorrow afternoon, the interment to be at Point de Bute. Myers Bros., late of St. John, have today opened up a jewelry and fancy goods business here.

MIDDLETON, N. S.

Its Board of Trade Discusses Import-ant Matters, Including Pork Pack-ing, Canning Factory, and Tourist Travel.

(Middleton Outlook.) At the last meeting of the Board of Trade, G. B. McGill spoke of the importance of having a pork packing factory in western Nova Scotia. He showed that with the railway connection east, west and south, and the prospects of greatly extended comunications with the south in the near future, that Middleton was without doubt the best place for such an establishment. The required number of 25,000 hogs could be guaranteed. He also stated that Laurie Agricultural society had already comm with the Wm. Davis Co. of Toronto. enquiring if in case they were guaranteed 25,000 hogs per year, a free sight and tax exemption for 20 years, they would open such a factory in Middle

The following resolution was passed. This board hears with pleasure of the efforts being made by Laurie Agriculural society to induce the William Davis Co., or in the event of their failing to do so, a local company to establish a pork packing factory in Middleton, and approves of the offer of a free site and tax exemption for twenty

F. E. Cox, G. B. McGill, Dr. S. N. Miller and G. V. Gross spoke of the importance of having a canning fac-tory established in Middleton, and the certainty of its proving profitable, provided it be wisely managed. A committee consisting of G. B. McGill, G. V. Gross and O. A. Rogers was appointed for the following purpose:

1. To obtain guarantees from the rmers to grow the products required. 2. To obtain guarantees from the town of free site and tax exemption.

3. To solicit capital from abroad and failing in this local capital to establish a cannery. A discussion of the relation of Middieton to the tourist business and the best means of inducing more summer visitors to stop in our town. Our advanitages of a situation at the gate way between the two great tourists' districts of western Nova Scotia, the attractions of the Bay Shore, but six miles away, the beautiful drives in all directions, the beauty of the fails at Nictaux and the virtue of the medicimal waters at Spa Springs were all discussed. Geo. Smith and F. E. Cox were appointed a committee to make the advantages of Middleton as a tourists' resort better known through the press of Camada and the United

ENGLISH AGENTS BUYING COAL

Captain Porter of the steamer Br B. C., from the Orient, says he learn ed on very good authority that a firm of long standing in the Orient is buy-ing up all the Weish and English coal that can be produced in China and Japan in behalf of Great Britain. He also says there is now in Japan a very strong feeling against Europeans and mainly among the lower classes. So great is the feeling that the government has issued proclamations commanding all Japanese, under severe penalties, to treat Europeans with the greatest respect.

CONTRARY TO HIS EXPERIENCE.

(From the Chicago Tribune.) (From the Chicago Tribune.)
"Troubled with sleepleseness, are you?"
said the passenger, with the skull cap. "Try
celery. Anybody who makes a free use of
celery will sleep like a top."
"That isn't my experience," replied the
passenger with the patch over his eye. "I
raised celery one season, and I had to get
up every morning at 4 o'clock to take it to
market."

The needle always has an eye out for susiness and seldom fails to carry its point

Free Trial To Any Honest Man The Foremost Medical Company

in the World in the Cure of Weak Men Makes this Offer. HEALTH AND ENERGY ASSURED. HAPPY MARRIAGE, GOOD

TEMPER, LONG LIFE.

In all the world to-day—in all the history of the world—no doctor nor institution has treated and restored so many men as has the famed ERIE MEDICAL CO. of Buffslo, N. Y.

This is due to the fact that the company controls some inventions and discoveries which have no equal in the whole realm of medical science.



Not a dollar need be advanced—not a penny paid—till results are known to and acknowledged by the patient.

The Eric Medical Company's appliance and remedies have been talked about and written about all over the world, till every man has heard

## "The Alaska-Yukon Gold Placer And Quartz Mining Company."

Authorized Capital, \$5,000,000. Shares fully pald up and non-assessable, par value, \$1.

This company already owns its claims in the Klondyke.

"CLAIM 51," on Bonanza Creek, 500x1500 feet; The "BUCKLEY" CLAIM, on Nugget Gulch, 500x1500 feet; three Quartz Claims, the "Emma," "Tenderfoot" and "Despondent," and TWENTY MEN NOW IN DAWSON CITY. These are some of the features of our "Klondyke" company worthy of consideration.

Remember that for every dollar invested by the first purchasers of Treasury Stock in the "Le Roi," the investors received \$200. This is not a speculation, but a safe investment. A limited quantity of Treasury Stock is now being offered at 25 cents per share.

Full particulars and an authentic map of Alaska furnished free upon application to the Company's authorized brokers,

MOORE KELLY & CO.,

Telephone 2124.

220 Board of Trade, Montreal.

Blood Will Tell When an animal is all run down, has a rough coat and a tight hide any one knows his blood is out of order. To keep an animal economically he must be in good heart.

Dick's **Blood Purifier** 

Is a necessity where the best results from feeding would be obtained. It tones up the system, rids the stomach of bots, worms and other parasites that suck the life blood away. Nothing like Dick's for Milch Cows.

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LEEMING, MILES & CO., DICK & CO. AGENTS, MONTREAL.

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MINING JOURNAL

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THE SCIENTIFIC PUBLISHING COMPANY, P. O. Box, 1888, New York, 27 Park Place.

GEN. LYSONS.

Who Served in Canadian Rebellion and The thermometer Organized the Militia at Trent Affair, Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 30.-Gen. Sir Daniel Lysons, constable of the Tower of London since 1890, is dead. He was born at Rodmarten, Gloucestershire, Aug. 1, 1816, and was pro of the Rev. Daniel Lysons, and was educated at Shrewsbury. In 1834 he entered the cated at Shrewsbury. In 1834 he entered the First Royals, and he served through the Canadian rebellion in 1838. Five years later he was wrecked in the transport Premier, mentioned in the despatches, and promoted to the rank of captain in the Third West India regiment. He served throughout the Crimeau war, commanding the second brigade light division, winning the legion of honor, Turkish and Sardinian medals and the third class medijidie. He was sent to organize the Canadian militia at the Trent affair in 1861.

FITZ AND CORBETT.

The Champion Still Refuses to Meet People are Being Cured by Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

DETROIT, Mich., Jan. 30.-Fitzsimmons and Julian declined to consider Corbett's final challenge today. Considine of this city, who had undertaken to have the fight pulled off for a purse of \$25,000, held an interview with Julian and Fitzsimmons, with representatives of the press as witnesses. The latter declared that Cor-bett was no longer in Fitzsimmon's class and would not be until he had whipped Maher.

THE COLD WAVE.

Severe Weather in New England for Past Four Days Shows No Signs of Breaking Up.

BOSTON, Jan. 30.-The severe cold wave which had prevailed throughout New England for the past four days. New England for the past four days, seems to show no signs of breaking and, in fact, has been if anything intensified today. In few localities for the past twenty-four hours, has the temperature been higher than ten degrees above zero, while in the northern portions of New England it has been below that mark since Friday night. The lowest temperatures reported have been from Maine and northern New Hampshire, and thirty-nine degrees below at Bangor seems to be the severest temperature yet recorded.

eavy wind has made the cold seem ass severe, while in this state and anther south the sharp weather has made sure the ice crop, which a week ago looked precartous. There appears to be little likelihood of any warm wave before Tuesday or Wednesday. HAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 31.—The weather at 1 a. m. was the coldest this son, the thermometer standing 12

PORTIJAND, Me., Jan. 30.-The cold ap continued in Portland today and ows no sign of breaking this morning. The temperature ranges all the way from zero to 8 degrees below.

ROCKLIAND, Me., Jan. 31,—At one o'clock this morning the temperature registered 6 degrees below zero.

LEWISTON, Me, Jan. 31, 1 a. m.—

24 below zero in various parts of the AUGUSTA, Me., Jan. 31.—The ther mometer did not go above zero ail day Sunday. At one o'clock this morning it registered 31 below.

IT SURELY WILL.

(From Judge.)

Aunt Sarah (as she lays aside her bonnet).

Weren't those flowers that they had at Jane
Newcomb's funeral handsome, Eben? It
does seem 's though tome folks just have
everything. Now I s'pose they'll have a
monument with angels on it, or something.
But let them just wait; our turn'll comesome time, see if it don't!

A despatch from Owensboro says that Mrs. Maggie Brandon called at the central telephone office in the afternoon, and cowhided an operator for alleged disclosure of her conversation over the wire."—New York Sun.

No Need for you to look for evidence of the efficacy of these Pills, in some far-away place. Your friends and neighbors . have used them, have been cured by them. Read what

they say.

Messrs. T. Milburn & Co., Toronto Onte Ont.: Gentlemen;—We used MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS in our framily, and I am pleased to testify to their effectiveness in curing nervous prostration, irregular action of the heart, pain in the chest, loss of appetite and similar troubles caused by deranged action of the heart or nerv-

"My sister was very much run down and suffeced a great deal from nervous prostration. She was very pale and bloodless when she began using these wonderful pills, but they have brought back fresh color to her face, improved her exceptions." brought back fresh color to her face, improved her appetite, toned up the heart action and restored new health and vigor to her weakened system. I have taken them myself, and found them an excellent nerve tonic; so that I amhesitatingly recommend them, feeling assured that I am doing my fellow sufferers a sarvice in making known the merits of a medicine so effectual in such diseases as I have mentioned." (Sgd).

MRS. ALLEN WATSON,

