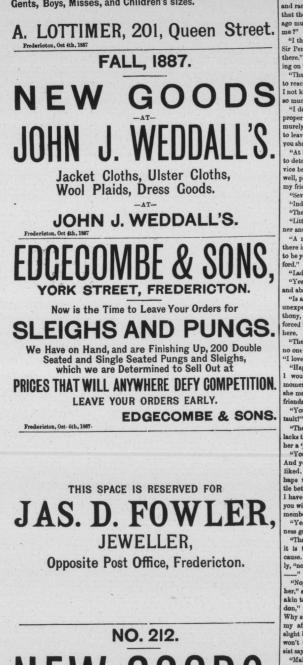
## POOR CO

To Travellers

New Advertisements ER

HAS much pleasure in announcing that his Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES for the Fall Trade is now Complete in Ladies, Gents, Boys, Youths, Misses and Children's Sizes. He would call Special Attention to his Immense Stock of Ladies' French Kid Button Boots, ranging in Price from \$2.50 to \$6.00 a Pair. He has them in B, C, C 1-2, D and E widths. A Nice Stylish French Kid Button Boot Boot, in Ladies' Sizes, for \$2.50 a Pair. Wigwam Slippers, in Ladies, Gents, Boys, Misses, and Children's sizes.



## The Heiress.

t your way," she says, in a tone that les ever such a little in spite

er efforts to be calm "To my shame I conf , gazing with ill-concealed ad-at this charming azure vision

ishly I forgot to ask for my room nd ran up the stairs, feeling certain that the one that used to be mi go must be so still. Can you forgiv

Stafford, your room hes ng on the con

Thank you." Yet making no haste "Haw could I see anything? Your veil was so thick: and, besides, I never doubted the truth of...."

"Howe

"I dare say you will be introduced in proper form by and by," says Cecil, de-murely, making a movement as though to leave him. "When you are dressed you shall be formally presented." "At least," he asks, hastily, with a view "At least," he one more ser

"At least," he asks, massay, y detaining her, "do me one more ser ice before you go. If you know me so sell, perhaps you can tell me if any of "Several. Teddy Luttell for one." "Several. Teddy Luttell for one." "tradead ! And—" the perhaps you can tell me if any of the perhaps you can tell me if any of "Several. Unders the woman falls in love with him." With a little expressive nod that speaks yournes.

"The Darleys. You know them ?" "Little woman—Dolly—bizarre in man er and dress ?"

"A most accurate description, And there is another friend—one who ought to be your dearest : I allude to Lady Staf-

"A most accurate description, And there is another friend—one who ought to be your dearest: I allude to Lady Stafford." "Lady Stafford!" "Lady Stafford!" "Lady Stafford!" "Is a man always pleased at his wife's and above pleased at my news." "Is a man always pleased at his wife's thony, recovering himself, with rather a forced laugh. "I had no idea she was forced laugh. The dearest friend J have. I know "I lore so fondly." "Happy Lady Stafford! I almost think "However, you showed no vulgar cu-risit of the solution of the soluti

ilove so fondly." "Happy Lady Stafford ! I almost think would change places with her this soment. At all events, whatever fulls ament. At all events, what event. At all events, wha

e may possess, she has rare taste in ends." "He must have developed, then, in

strain is off her, laughing heartily and naturally—so much that the other occu-pants of the room turn to wonder envi-ously what is going on behind the cur-The land sales at Sal 6th, aggregated nearly \$1,500,000 be by the second sec Do you reme of sui without hope of ch The Queen's jubilee gift of £70,000 will Id meet; and now we have Why do you look so disc ted to the trai A LUCKY ESCAPE.-- "For ity years I suf-fered with my throat and enlarged tonsils. I was very weak; I doctored four years and had advice from three doctors; they said would have to undergo an operation. I tried B. B. R. instead. One bottle cured me." M. A. Syucho, Ragina, Ont. Surely, surely I am an improvement on Mary Jane?"

"It isn't that," he says, "buttool I have been !' "You have indeed," "The idea of letting that odious out indicating that odious out indicating that odious out indicating the bye, does my wour discomfiture ! By the bye, does my wour discomfiture ! By the bye, does my " Within the past eighty years mission aries have formed and reduced to writing

hate myself."

yellow, whist Mary Jane's was bla sooty black?" "How could I see anything? A man must ask leave of his sto to be a happy man.

With Tarrin.-"I was nearly dead wi cholera morbus. One bottle of Extract Wild Strawberry cured mee, and at anoth time I was so bad with summer complain that I thought I would never get over when two bottles cured me." Mrs. E. Aske Peel, Oat. "Oh, that weil! What trouble I had

It takes longer for a man to find out man than any other creature that is

A SEVERE TRIAL.-Francis S. Smith, of Emsdale, Muskoka, writes, "I was troubled with vomiting for two years, and I have vomited as often as fire times a day. One bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters cured me." Whoever makes home seem to th

young dearer and more happy lic benefactor. "Ah ! true says Sir Penthony," rathe INDESPENSANCE.-- I have used Dr. Fowler Extract of Wild Strawberry for summ complainte, and have given it to my friend It gives instant relief when all other rem dies fail. I would not be without it in m house." Mrs. T. Boil, Weldman, Ont. ver, you showed no vulgar cu

HERE AND THERE

me Facts and a Few Other O

gs. San Jose, Cal., Aug.

SCROFULA

Erysipelas,

Catarrh,

Can be

cured by

the blood

with

purifying

One of the greatest blessings you can onjoy, is a tender, honest and enlight ened conscience. "I have taken, within the past year, several bottles of Ayer's Saraparilla, and find it admirably adapted to the needs of an impoverished system. I am coavinced that this preparation, as a blood purifier, is un-equaled."-C. O. Dame, Pastor Congrega-tional church, Andover, Me.

It is not only arrogant, but it is gate for a man to disregard the opinion of himself.

Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, should try Ayer's Agne Cure. This preparation is a powerful tonic, wholly vegetable, and with-out a particle of any norious drug. War-ranted a sure cure.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH

chitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by John M. Wiley. A man who does not love praise is n



"GLEANER"

And made money for our Shippers. Having de-cided to sell in small lots from Store, to get out-side prices, we want a few more good shippers, Write us and ship to LATHEWAY O

ALL KINDS.

GO TO

FOR

CHEAP

Z. R. EVERETT'S.

Z. R. EVERETT'S

she may posses, she has rare taste in friends." "You speak disparagingly. Has she a fault?" "The greatest a woman can have : she lacks that one quality that would make her a joy torever." "Your severity makes you unkind, And yet, do you know, abe is greatly liked. Nay, she has been loved. Per-haps when you come to know her a light laugh, "but 'qgi these poes to the bone.'" "Yes," with a light laugh, "but 'qgi rese goes to the bone.'" "That is the retort discourtoous. Isee it is time wated to plead my friends?" "No, there's not much beauty, still her," "No, there's not much beauty stont her," asy Sir Penthony, with something akin to a.groan. Then, "I beg you was don," he murmurs; "pray excuse me. "No, there's not much beauty about her," asys Sir Penthony, with something akin to a grean. Then, "I beg your par-don," he murmurs; "pray excuse me. Why should I trouble a stranger with my affairs?" He stands aside, with a slight bow, to let her pass. "And you won't tell me your name?" he cannot re-sist asying before losing sight of her. "Make haste with your dressing; you shall know then." Glancing back at him with a hewitching smile.

