CHARLES DICKENS ****

'I knew of that.' did," said Gashford, smiling and fold- ed up with a brave sense of duty, their minds to believe that such ing up the document again. "Your and determined to defend it to the things could be, and rejected the iniriend, I might have guessed-indeed last. I did guess-was sure to tell you."

prised. "What friend?"

beating the back of one on the palm house, waited impatiently for their rent topic for a moment. On this of the other, and looking at him with coming. They were so long that al-a cunning eye. "How dull you think though he knew it had been settled time when Gashford kept his solitary me! Shall I say his name?'

"No," said Hugh, with a hasty glance towards Dennis.

You have also heard from him, no who have been taken (poor fellows) are committed for trial, and that body, some very active witnesses have had the temerity to appear against them. his teeth, as if he would suppress, by

turned swiftly round.

most rapid manner, and thrusting gave out that they were bound for dogged than before, he surveyed then into his hand his staff and flag which | Wapping, to destroy a chapel; the with a look of deep disdain, and releaned against the wall. "Mount | third, that their place of destination | turned for answer: guard without loss of time, for we was East Smithfield, and their obbrave Barnaby; we know what's un- them pass, or turned back to avoid and have the evidence of your derneath it-eh? Now, master, quick! them, people on foot turned into door- senses? Ain't," said Mr of 'em are in the fields, and only in the hall, until the rioters had evidence of my senses enough for waiting for us. Sharp's the word, passed; but nobody interfered with you?" and strike's the action. Quick!"

Barnaby was not proof against this everything went on as usual bustle and despatch. The look of There still remained the fourth which had appeared in his face when looked with a most intense eagerhe turned towards them, faded from ness. At last it came up. It. was it as the words passed from his me- numerous, and composed of picked mory, like breath from a polished men, for as he gazed down among Hugh forced upor him, he proudly faces which he knew well-those of took his station at the door, beyond Simon Tappertit, Hugh and Dennis in their hearing.

nester," said Hugh. "You, too, of but when they moved again they did venturous Mr. Parkes.

'He's as quick sometimes-I don't ite side of the way, was gone. mean with his hands, for that you Gashford followed the direction of Mr. Parkes, finding himself in the hind, will you?"

is brisk work afoot."

voking assumption of ignorance that on Sir John. angrily down upon him, replied:

and frighten all men from appearing the next emergency, refreshed him- young women in it, and only a couagainst us or any of our body, any
self with a pinch of snuff, put up ple of men, or so?"
his box and was a life of men, or so?"

and quick information about every- away. slow you are!'

day's little expedition? Ha, ha, ha! now you are going, eh?"

"Now we are going, master!" Hugh with his face towards the sea. replied. "Any parting words?" "None!"

ing the grinning Dennis.

chuckled the hangman.

Gashford paused a moment, struggling with his caution and his maarm of each, said, in a cramped whis- die; he watched and watched, till it his victory.

"Do not, my good friends -I am sure you will not-forget our talk one night-in your house, Dennis-about this person. No mercy, no quarter, no two beams of his house to be left standing where the builder placed them. Fire, the saying goes, is a good servant, but a bad master. Make it his master; he deserves no better. But I am sure you will be firm, I am sure you will be very resolute. I am sure you will remember those of all your brave companions. lows you will do so to-day. Won't

you, Dennis-won't you, Hugh?' The two looked at him, and at each other, then bursting into a roar of laughter, brandished their staves above their heads, shook hands, and

hurried out. When they had been gone a little time, Gashford followed. They were yet in sight, and hastening to that part of the adjacent fields in which their fellows had already mustered Hugh was looking back, and flourishing his hat to Barnaby, who, delighted with his trust, replied in the same manner, and then resumed his pacing up and down before the stableoor, where his feet had worn a path already. And when Gashford himself was far distant, and looked back, for the last time, he was still walking to and fro, with the same mea-

'Is that all?" cried Hugh, with an sured tread, the most devoted and blithest champion that ever main-Truly I might have known you tained a post, and felt his heart lift- points, were really unable to bring

did guess—was sure to tell you." | Smiling at the simplicity of the as wholly fabulous and absurd.
"My friend!" stammered Hugh, with poor idiot, Gashford betook himself | Mr. Willet—not so much, perhaps, an unsuccessful effort to appear sur- to Welbeck Street by a different on account of his having argued and 'Tut tut-do you suppose I don't rioters would take, and sitting down by reason of his constitutional obknow where you have been?" retort- behind a curtain in one of the upper stinacy-was one of those who posied Gashford, rubbing his hands, and windows of Lord George Gordon's tively refused to entertain the curdoubt," resumed the secretary, after voices was heard in the neighbor- that he was quite a phenomenon to a moment's pause, "that the rioters ing fields, and soon afterwards they behold, and lighted up the Maypole came thronging past, in a great Porch wherein they sat together

However, they were not all, nor Among others'-and here he clinched he soon found, divided into four par- -for it was his custom in cases of force, some violent words that rose the house to give three cheers, and the smallest man in the party-"do upon his tongue, and spoke very slow- then went on, the leaders crying out you think, sir, that I'm a born fool?" "Among others, a gentleman in what direction they were going, who saw the work going on in War- and calling on the spectators to join mon, looking round upon the little wick street, a Catholic gentleman them. The first detachment, carry-one Haredale." ing, by way of banners, some relies "We all know better than that. You would return in the same order, to no, Johnny, not you!' them, and when they had gone by,

the front, of course. They halted "You might have spoiled our plans, and cheered, as the others had done, not, like them, proclaim what design Who would have supposed that he they had. Hugh merely raised his would be so quick?" urged Gash- hat upon the bludgeon he carried, and contradicting pretty free, you are,

know, but with his head—as you, or his glance instinctively, and saw, position of having got into metasaid Hugh. "Den- standing on the pavement, and wearnis, it's time we were going; they're ing the blue cockade, Sir John Ches- way out of them, stammered forth waiting for us; I came to tell you. ter. He held his hat an inch or two an apology and retreated from the Reach me my stick and belt. Here! above his head to propitiate the mob argument. There then ensued a sil-Reach me my stick and belt. The above his head to proportiate the mon and resting gracefully on his cane, they were losing this and resting gracefully on his cane, they were losing the cane, they were losing th dress and person to the very best which period Mr. Willet was observ-Brisk as ever!" said the secretary advantage, looked on in the most ed to rumble and shake with laugh- vancing, and did not so much as take yet lingered in the bar, and who as he adjusted it for him as he de- tranquil state imaginable. For all ter, and presently remarked, in re- his hands out of his pockets. that, and quick and dexterous as he ference to his late adversary, "that 'A man need be brisk to-day, there was, Gashford had seen him recognize Hugh with the air of a patron. 'There is, is there?' said Gash- He had no longer any eyes for the laughed, and nodded, and Parkes was ford. He said it with such a pro- crown, but fixed his keen regards up-

Hugh, looking over his shoulder and He stood in the same place and posture, until the last man in the conknows better than you, master, that street, then very deliberately took the first great step to be taken is the blue cockade out of his hat, put to mave examples of these witnesses, it carefully in his pocket, ready for his box, and was walking slowly off, 'There's one we know of,' return. when a passing carriage stopped, and ed Gashford, with an expressive a lady's hand le down the glass, ish way out of London, and they do and thought nothing. "who is at least as well in- Sir John's hat was off again immedi- say that the rioters won't go more formed upon that subject as you or ately. After a minute's conversation than two miles, or three at farthest, at the carriage window, in which it off the stones. Besides, you know, "If we mean the same gentleman, was apparent that he was vastly en- some of the Catholic gentlefolks have as I suppose we do," Hugh rejoined tertaining on the subject of the mob. softly. "I tell you this-he's as good he stepped lightly in and was driven

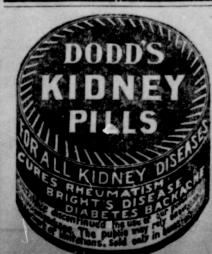
thing as"-here he paused and looked The secretary smiled, but he had round, as if to make quite sure that other thoughts to dwell upon, and the person in question was not with- soon dismissed the topic. Dinner hearing-"as Old Nick himself. was brought him, but he sent it Have you done that, master? How down untasted, and in restless pacings up and down the room, and con-"It's quite fast now," said Gash- stant glances at the clock, and many ford, rising. "I say-you didn't find futile efforts to sit down and read. that your friend disapproved of to- or go to sleep, or look out of the and true or not, if we mean to go to faces-some grinning, some fierce, window, consumed four weary hours. It is fortunate it jumps so well with When the dial told him thus much So shake hands, Johnny, and good- distinct, some dusky and shadowy, the witness' policy, for once planned, time had crept away, he stole up- night." it must have been carried out. And stairs to the top of the house, and

Heedle's of the fresh air that blew don on such nonsensical errands." was dark-save for the specks of John Willet looked after them and grew more eager yet.

sky, you promised me!"

CHAPTER LIV.

Rumors of the prevailing disturbances had, by this time, begun to be that he thirsts for your lives, and pretty generally circulated through the towns and villages round London, If you ever acted like staunch fel- and the tidings were everywhere re-



ceived with that appetite for the marvellous and love of the terrible wach have propably been among the natural characteristics of man kind since the creation of the world. These accounts, however, appeared, to many persons at that day-as they would to us at the present, but that we know them to be matter of his tory-so monstrous and impresable that a great number of those who were resident at a distance, who were credulous enough on other their minds to believe that such telligence they received on all hands

path from that which he knew the settled the matter with himself, as they should come that way, he had watch, old John was so red in the a misgiving they must have changed face with perpetually shaking his their plans and taken some other head in contradiction of his three an-But at length the roar of cient cronies and pot companions, a monstrous carbuncle in a fairy tale.

"Do you think, sir," said Mr. Wilnearly all, in one body, but were, as let, looking hard at Solomon Daisy ties, each of which stopped before personal altercation to fasten upon "No, no, Johnny," returned Solo-

Hugh would have prevented his uttering the word, but it was out already. Hearing the name, Barnaby their way to Chelsea, whence they their way to Chelsea, whence they their heads in unison, muttering "No," But as such Duty, duty, bold Barnaby!" cried make of the spoil they bore a great compliments had usually the effect Hugh, assuming his wildest and bonfire, near at hand. The second of making Mr. Willet rather more

"Then what do you mean by comare off upon our expedition. Up, Den- ject the same. All this was done in ing here, and telling me that this nis, and get ready! Take care that broad, bright summer day. Gay car- evening you're a-going to walk up to no one turns the straw upon my bed riages and chairs stopped to let London together-you hree-you-What you have to say, say speedily, ways, or perhaps knocked and begged putting his pipe in his mouth with for the little captain and a cluster permission to stand at a window, or an air of solemn distrust, "ain't the

pleaded Parkes, humbly.

"You haven't got it, sir?" repeatmingled astonishment and anger body, and for that the secretary ed Mr. Willet, eying him from top to "You haven't got it, sir? You have got it, sir. Don't I tell you that his blessed Majesty King George the Third would no more mirror, and grasping the weapon them, he recognized many upturned stand a rioting and rollicking in his streets than he'd stand being crowed over by his own Parliament?

'Yes, Johnny, but that's your sense-not your senses," said the ad-

'How do you know,' retorted John with great dignity. "You're aglancing at a spectator on the opposite side of the way, was gone. Sir. How do you know which it is? I'm not aware I ever told you, sir.' he hoped he had tackled him enough." Thereupon, Messrs. Cobb and Daisy looked upon as thoroughly and effectually put down.

"Do you suppose if all this was true, that Mr. Haredale would be Is there! You know there is! Who course had turned the corner of the constantly away from home, as he is?" said John after another silence. "Do you think he wouldn't be afraid to leave his house with them two

"Ay, but then you know," returned Solomon Daisy, "his house is a goodactually sent trinkets and such-like down here for safety-at least, so the story goes.'

"The story goes!" said Mr. Willet testily. "Yes, sir. The story goes that you saw a ghost last March. But nobody believes it."

divert the attention of his two friends, who tittered at this retort, Why, nobody 'believed or disbelieved, it's true; London, we must be going at once, some lighted up by torches, some in-

coming out upon the roof, sat down, landlord, putting his into his pock- he was, as he thought, in the very ets, "with no man as goes to Lon- act of doing so, found himself, with-

no," said Gashford, upon his heated brow, of the pleas- The three crontes were therefore re- ed, in the bar, sitting down in an ant meadows from which he turned, duced to the necessity of shaking his arm-chair, and watching the destruc-"You're sure?" cried Hugh, nudg- of the piles of roofs and chimneys up- elbows, baving performed that cere- tion of his property, as if it were on which he looked, of the smoke and mony, and brought from the house some queer play or entertainment, of 'Quite sure, eh, Muster Gashford?' rising mist he vainly sought to their hats and sticks and great-coats, an astonishing and stupefying napierce, of the shrill cries of children they bade him good-night and departat their evening sports the distant ed, promising to bring him on the self-that he could make out-at all. hum and turmoil of the town, the morrow full and true accounts of the lice; then putting himself between the cheerful country breath that rustled real state of the city, and if it were that the boldest never entered withtwo men, and laying a hand upon the past to meet it, and to drop, and quiet, to give him the full merit of our special invitation—the sanctuary,

light that twinkled in the streets they plodded along the road in the clubs, sticks, torches, pistols; filled below and far away-and, as the rich glow of a summer evening and darkness deepened, strained his gaze knocking the ashes out of his pipe, laughed inwardly at their folly, until "Nothing but gloom in that direc- his sides were sore. When he had tion, still!" he muttered restlessly, quite exhausted himself-which took "Gog! where is the redness in the some time, for he laughed as slowly as he thought and spoke-he sat himself comfortably with his back to the house, put his legs upon the bench. then his apron over his face, and fell

sound asleep. How long he slept matters not, but it was for no brief space, for when he awoke the rich light had faded. the sombre hues of night were falling fast upon the landscape, and a few bright stars were already twinkling overhead. The birds were all at roost, the daisies on the green had closed their fairy hoods, the honeysuckle twining round the porch exhaled its perfume in a twofold degree, as though it lost its coyness at that silent time and loved to shed

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the liquor they couldn't drink, some ringing the bells till they pulled them down, others beating them with pokers till they beat them into fragments; more men still—more, more, more—swarming on like insects; noise, smoke, light, darkness, frolic, anger.

DOES YOUR HEAD Feel As Though It Was Being

Hammered? As Though It Would Crack Open? As Though a Million Sparks Were Flying Out of Your Eyes? Horrible Sickness of Your Stomach Then You Have Sick Headache!

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTER8

bilious. It cures by removing the cause.

Mr. Samuel J. Hibbard. Belleville, Ont., writes: "Last spring I was very poorly, my appetite failed me, I felt weak and nervous, had sick headaches, was tired all the time and not able to work. I saw Burdock Blood Bitters recommended for just such a case as mine and I got two bottles of it, and found it to be an excellent blood medicine. You may use my name as I think that others should know of the

its fragrance on the night; the stirred its deep green scarcely leaves. How tranquil and how beau-

wonderful merits of Burdock Blood Bitters."

Was there no sound in the air, beides the gentle rustling of the trees and the grasshopper's merry chirp? Hark! Something very faint and distant, not unlike the murmuring in a sea-shell. Now it grew louder, fainter now, and now it altogether died away. Presently, it came again, subsided, came once more, grew louder, ainter-swelled into a roar. It was on the road, and varied with its windings. All at once it burst into distinct sound-the voices, and the ramping feet of many men.

It is questionable whether old John Willet, even then, would have thought of the rioters, but for the cries of s cook and housemaid, who ran creaming upstairs and locked themelves into one of the old garretsshricking dismally when they done so, by way of rendering their place of refuge perfectly secret secure. These two females did afterwards depone that Mr. Willet in his consternation uttered but one word. and called that up the stairs in a But as this word was a monosyalla- rain! ble which, however inoffensive when

and that their ears deceived them. to the house, which had a lock and impunity. bolts, and at the same time some At length the band began to reas-

mass, looming through a cloud of what was to be done with John, to dust, soon became visible; the mob keep him quiet until their Chigwell came hurrying in, attended by a quickened their pace, shouting and work was over. Some proposed to whooping like savages, they came set the house on fire and leave him rushing on pell-mell, and in a few in it; others that he should he reducseconds he was bandied from hand to ed to a state of temporary insensihand, in the heart of a crowd of bility, by knocking on the head; oth-

as the man who spoke came cleaving same hour; others again, that through the throng. "Where is he? Give him to me. Don't hurt him. How now, old Jack! Ha ha ha!" was Hugh, but he said nothing,

These lads are thirsty and must Jack, bustle. Show us the best very best-the over-proof that you keep for your own drinking.

John faintly articulated the words.

'Who's to pay?" "He says 'Who's to pay!' " eried Hugh with a roar of laughter which 'Well!" said Solomon, rising, to was loudly echoed by the crowd. Then turning to John, he added, "Pay!

John stared round at the mass of some looking at him, some at "I shall shake hands," returned the house, some at each other-and while out any consciousness of having movture, but having no reference to him-Yes. Here was the bar-the bar the mystery, the hallowed ground here it was, crammed with men with a deafening noise, oaths, shouts, screams, hootings, changed all at once into a bear-garden, a madhouse, an infernal temple, men darting in and out, by door and window, smashing the glass, turning the taps. drinking liquor out of china punch bowls, sitting astride of casks, smoking private and personal pipes, cutting down the sacred grove of lenons, hacking and hewing at the celebrated cheese, breaking open inviolable drawers, putting things in their pockets which didn't belong to them, dividing his own money before his own eyes, wantonly wasting, breaking, pulling down and tearing up, nothing quiet, nothing private, men everywhere-above, below, overhead, in the bedrooms, in the kitchen, in the yard, in the stables-clambering

in at windows when there were door wide open, dropping out of windows when the stairs were handy; leaping over the banisters into chasms of passages, new faces and figures presenting themselves every instant some yelling, some singing, some fighting, some breaking glass and crockery, some laying the dust with the liquor they couldn't drink, some

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DAY OF WEEK	COLOR OF VESTMENT	₩ 1905 ₩	
F.	w.	S. Didacus,	1111
S.	r.	S. Bibiana,	13
18 10		First Sunday of Advent	1
Su.	v.	First Sunday of Advent.	12
M.	W.	S. Peter Chrysologus.	13
T.	W.	S. Stanislas Kostka.	12
W.	W.	Fast, S. Nicholas,	13
T.	W.	S. Ambrose,	13
F.	W.	Fast. Immaculate Conception of B. V. Mary.	12
S.	r.	S. Eutychianus.	13
10000		Second Sunday of Advent	13
Su.		Second Sunday of Advent,	13
M.	V.	S. Damasus, Pope.	13
T.	w.	S. Melchiades, Pope.	12
W.	r.	Fast. S. Lucy.	13
T.	W.	S. Leonard of Port Maurice.	-
F.	W.	Fast. Octave of Immaculate Conception.	13
S.	€.	S. Eusebius,	13
10.200		Third Sunday of Advent	13
Su.	v.	Third Sunday of Advent.	12
M.	W.	Expectation of B. V. Mary.	12
T.	w.	B. Urban V., Pope.	12
W.	w.	Ember Day. Fast. S. Francis Xaiver.	12
T.	r.	S. Thomas, Apostle.	12
F.	V.	Ember Day. Fast. Holy House of Loreto	12
S.	V.	Ember Day. Fast.	3
1.56		Fourth Sunday of Advent	13
Su.	v.	Fourth Sunday of Advent.	2
M.	w.	Christmas Day.	~
T.	r.	S. Stephen.	=
W.	W.	S. John Evangelist.	-
T.	V.	Holy Innocents.	~
F.	r.	S. Thomas of Canterbury.	-
S.	Г,	Of the Octave of Christmas.	-

S. Sylvester, Pope.

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Sunday in the Octave of Christmas

TORONTO, CAN.

Nearly all the time while John applied to the quadruped it denotes, looked on at this bewildering scene, Jack-do you hear me?" roared Hugh, s highly represensible when used in Hugh kept near him, and though he impressing the assurance upon him onnection with females of unim- was the loudest, wildest, most des- by means of a heavy blow on the peachable character, many persons tructive villain there, he saved his back. were inclined to believe that the old master's bones a score of times. wool-gathering, I think. Give him a young women labored under some hal- Nay, even when Mr. Tappertit, ex- drop of something to drink here. ucination caused by excessive fear, cited by liquor, came up, and in as- Hand over, one of you." section of his prerogative politely Be this as it may, John Willet, in kicked John Willet on the shins, Hugh whom the very uttermost extent of bade him return the compliment, and down old John's throat. Mr. Willet dull-headed perplexity supplied the if old John had had sufficient presplace of courage, stationed himself ence of mind to understand this hand into his pocket, and inquired in the porch, and waited for their whispered direction, and to profit coming up. Once it dimly occurred by it, he might no doubt, under to him that there was a kind of door Hugh's protection, have done so with there was a trifle of broken glass—

shadowy ideas of shutters to the semble outside the house, and to call lower windows, flitted through his to those within, to join them, for in which the noise was rapidly ad- pitch, Hugh and some of those who plainly were the leaders of the troop, tle had not to wait long. A dark took counsel together, apart, as to ers, that he should be sworn to sit "Holloa!" cried a voice he knew, where he was until to-morrow at the should be gagged and taken off with them, under a sufficient guard. these propositions being overruled, it Mr. Willet looked at him, and saw was concluded, at last, to bind him in his chair, and the word was pass-

"Look'ee here, Jack!" said Hugh, drink!" cried Hugh, thrusting him striding up to him: "We're going to back towards the house. "Bustle, tie you, hand and foot, but otherwise you won't be hurt. D'ye hear?'

ed for Dennis.

John Willet looked at another man, speaker, and muttered something and lungs.

stentorian voice, six distinct times. laughter, groans, plunder, fear, and about an ordinary every Sunday at

two o'clock. "You won't be hurt I tell you. "He's so dead scared, he's

A glass of liquor being passed forward, Hugh poured the contents feebly smacked his lips, thrust his what was to pay, adding as he look-

"He's out of his time, it's my belief," said Hugh, after shaking him, without any visible effect upon his system, until his keys rattled in his pocket. "Where's that Dennis?

presently Mr. Dennis with a long cord bound about his middle, some thing after the manner of a friar. body-guard of half a dozen of

"Come! Be alive here!" cried Hugh, stamping his foot upon the ground. "Make haste!" (To be Continued.)

Often what appear to be the most rivial occurrences of life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little consideration, and this neglect often results in most serious ailments entailing vears of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the recognized remas if he didn't know which was the edy for all affections of the throat

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big cheap open face DOLLAR CLOCK, called a

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Copy of my Guarantee which is sent with Each Watch.

First—Guaranteed which is sent with Each Watch.

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more—swarming on like insects; noise, smoke, light, darkness, frolic, anger.