I was an oll maid. There could be no d subt about it, for has not society deited that all women who are unmarried t thirty-six are old maids?— and I was thirty-six and unmarried. This state of affairs was not mine by choice—in truth, I do not believe that I had not yet seen any man whom I should really liked to marry of for whose sake I would willingly have parted with my independence. I had not however soon many men. My father died while I was in my "teen;" my only surviving sister, who was years older than myself, soon afterwards married and went out to India; and I had no brothers. I was then a girl living with a widowed mother whose means were of the slenderest, and what chance had I of being anything but an old mid? I could not "go out," we could not "ask any one in," I was not a beauty, I had no friends to take any in terest in me and long disinterestedly to to see me comfortably settled; so the only thing to be done to see patiently the gray monotonous life, my mother looking after the house and our small servant, I working at the china painting by which I made a tair living. I painted for the great china works a few streets cff; but I worked at home, this favor having my being one of the cleverest hands and best designers, and also because my mother was delicate and often required

Thus the "twenties" passed, and the first of the "thirties;" then a great change came-my dear mother died. My sister wrote, asking me to go out and share her Indian home; but I declined. I had my painting, and I still had the privilege of work at home; therefore I preferred independence and staying in the old cottage in the quiet street with one domestic. Thus the years passed till society decreed me an old maid.

The worst of it was that I did not feel like an old maid; nor—so my mirror told me—did I look like one. I looked better at thirty-six than I had looked nearly a decade and a half earlier; no dreided by so many women—the twenty-fifth birthday; and I felt an enjoyment of life-or rather I had a feeling as if I had not by any mans outlived the possi-bility of enjoying life—which, considering everything, seemed very wonderful.

fore me except to live in the quiet street and paint china till I had saved enough money to live on without painting, with-out even having a chance of knowing something of the brighter side of life! "The 5:30 express, ma'am! Doan't ye

not because my taste was becoming less fresh or my style developing into mannerism-nothing of the kind had happerof the firm saying that an important order had been received from the Duke of Largelands, and to no one would they so willingly intrust it as to me, if I would accept it. Accept it! Of course I did, and was in the highest spirits over I sent the once small, now considerably grown-up domestic with my answer: and just as she returned home the postman gave her the letter which was

joicing into one of repining and bitter-The letter was from my niece Minnie, and enclosed her photograph. I heard how different I should have felt now! I from my sister regularly enough still, had no hope for her; I scarcely even from my sister regularly enough said, and I also heard occasionally from her daughter Minnie, who had been in those who were not fatally injured. I rose from the barrow, intending to make to the station master to ask him be"finished" at a fashionable school; my way to the station master to ask him but I had never seen the child, nor even whether I might make one of the sad her photograph. Each time she had had holidays I had asked her, as in duty dead. bound, to spend them with me in Snail-chester, but she always refused. Her re-flash sound a curve; there was a slack fusals, I must say, were invariably worded very prettily, telling me in the most attectionate terms how she longed to

ways prevented a visit to "auntie." "Auntie" bore the dissapointment with wonderous philosophy: with a smile lighting up her face she put each letter with those of the same tenor received be-fore, and for the rest of that day she went about her work with an air of

When I saw the letter in Jane's hand on this particular day, although I marvelled rather at the abnormal length of the envelepe, I had no particular feeling regarding it. I saw at once that the writing was Minnie's: I knew it was in answer to my latest invitation, and I wondered idly as I opened the letter Alas, there was no excuse—She was comlength of the envelope was explained by the photograph—which was what I believe is technically termed a "promenade"-a full-length figure in a most ar-

twilight fell, I should not have minded; but Miss Minnie Pomeroy was evidently not one of that sort. The very make of her tight fitting serge dress, the very turn of her head, with its plain round hat, showed that she was a young lady of gratitude than he could ever know, some individuality one whose presents to put some of tried in broken scents to put some hat, showed that she was a young lady of some individuality, one whose presence would make itself felt. My niece was eighteen; she might have been twenty-eight? No one would remember that the mother of this tall, stylish, beautiful girl was much older then I but over a congirl was much older than I, but every one would say, "Oh, that is Miss Minnie Pomeroy, Miss Olive Leicester's niece."

My case was a hard one, and I ardent-

ly longed that something even yet might intevene to postpone Minnie's visit till "a convenient season." My longing was in vain; the days passed away without any further letter until the 23rd of July, when a telegram arrived from one of the governesses of Miss Bryce's seminary, telling me that Minnie had started for Snailchester, and would arrive by the train that reached that place at 5:30

All hope was over, so I took a final look round the room set apart for Min-nie, the preparation of which had occuwere small; but my taste was artistic, so I had made the room as pretty as I could, and I hoped she would not despise it. There was a bedstead with white curtains; the room had a window overlooking a breezy upland : cut flow ers in pretty glass vases brightened up odd corners; a little book-shelf with a easy reach of the bed. Really, so far as I could see, I had done everything I but not intellect only; goodness also could for Minnie in that part of the house. Then I visited the kitchen and house. Then I visited the kitchen and thouse I found." rose in my easy reach of the bed. Really, so far as saw that the nice little dinner that I had projected—for it was not fashionable to welcome a visitor with tea—was in a word of the standard, which is the most graceful women on her feet, recalled to myself by hearing him ask if in her walk and carriage, in the promengeod time, as I thought.
When I arrived at the station, how-

ever, I found that my clock was slow and that I was only a minute and a half too soon; so I betook myself to the proper platform and walked up and down several times, watching for the curling wreath of steam which I expected every stranger would have supposed that I had matant to see in the distance. The minute and a half went by, and so did three minutes : then six, twelve, twenty eight, forty-eight. I began to grow anxious, and, looking at the porters and on the platforms—there were none on mine, which was quite out of the station

I observed that they too seemed to be I could not help telling myself that it very anxious and preoccupied; however, was a shame I should be irrevocably set I determined to show no trepidation, and down as an old maid, with no hope be-fore me except to live in the quiet street across to one of them and asked when the 5:30 express would be in. Never

little variety, and did my best to make morning, when I received the telegram, my old maidenhood as happy as possi- (said, with a sigh, "Ah, well, nothing le.

On one particular morning I was not and, oh, how terribly! I sank down no buoyanzy, no remains of youthell and covered my face with my hands, overwhelmed with sorrow, remorse, and mishap to a priceless piece of porcelain, some, splendid girl—to think of her crushed to death amid all the horrors of a railway accident, and to think too that ed. On the contrary. I had that very morning received a note from the head of the firm saying that an important been hoping something might prevent her coming to Snailchester! I had not wished this however-oh, not this-it was too awful!
"Please'm, get up—we want the bar-

row. The train's a comin' in. "Train? What train!"

"The train that was sent to Elstown when the news of the accident came. It be a-bringin' of them as wasn't injured work me woe and to turn my hour of re and them as ian't much."

My spirit too utterly broken, I could net speak even one word in reply. Oh, if I had only wished for Minnie to come,

spend a quiet week or two with "dear, lamp; then, with a sudden, quick cry, I dear auntie;" unfortunately however she had just accepted an invitation to go with the Lightfoots to Paris or consented to have a tour with Lady Brightsea in her sons' yacht. Something unfortunately—with three dashes under it—al-ways prevented a visit to "auntie."

Minnie — oh, my darling, darling Minnie!" To the end of my life I shall

remember the words I uttered as I clasped her in my arms. "Heaven alone knows how I welcome you! Oh, my dear, my dear."—and tears rolled down my cheeks.

Minnie was weeping too. scious rectitude and of duty well per-"Dear auntie! Oh, wasn't it awful?" she whispared, as with a struggle she regained her composure. "I hardly dare think of it yet. Some day perhaps I may be able to speak freely not yet. Oh, you don't know how nearly all was over with me! But for this gentleman—MrDene—nothing could have saved me."

I turned at her words to meet the quiet earnest gaze of a pair of dark-grey eyes, while Minnie went on fever-ishly—

"The carriage I was in-there was no one in it but myself—was just overhanging the terrible chasm in the bridge tistic artitude. I looked at it with dismay. This was my niece—this tall well-formed, beautiful girl with, if the photograph was to be relied on, a style and "go" about her that would set every moment it seemed as if it must go down; and I was in a state too awful to think of, when he came and told me to follow him. I did so but how I know not; I only know that he supported me along the narrow parapet of the bridge. I know it was at the risk of his own life, for I was half dead with terror; and scarcely were we on the emmusic during the day, creeping out with bankment again when, with a horrible dyspeptic. Ask your druggist for a me in the creek when the crash that I shall never forget, my car-

and tried in broken accents to put some of my thoughts into words.

"Indeed your niece estimates my ser

that perilous ledge; but she is every

"And you are every inch a hero," I said to myself, as, without knowing why, I began to search my memory to discover where I had heard his name before. Then suddenly I remembered that Dene was the name of the gentleman who had bought Ferndale—a lovely little freehold property about a mile out of Snailchester which had from my earliest years been my ideal of an earthly paradise. I had heard that the purchaser had "retired," pied some of my waking and many of what should have been my sleeping and had therefore thought of him as hours for the past week, My house was plain, and she was not, and my means air of self-imcortance and an overwhelming consciousness of wealth which made me take another lock at the man who was so happy as to call Ferndale his own. was not self important-he had no purse proud air. He had a grave kind face, handsome in its kindly and winning exfew tempting volumes was placed within pression rather than in feature; intel-

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Distressing Disease. "I wish to give my testimony in favor f Burdock Blood Bitters. I had been troubled with Erysipleas and was induced to try this valuable medicine. I have used three bottles and am now well as ever. Mrs L Flinch, Ciear, Creek, Ont.

actuated all around. These women are pretty nearly as God made them.

The Cuban woman's face may be said sores, and are only put across the ladies one will meet upon any of our public thoroughfares any afternoon is ample evidence of the truth of the assertion. No longer do the fair ones seem wan and release. money to live on without painting, without painting, with the part of the brighter side of life. Ah, well, I thought, so it was —Fate had ordained it, and what Fate ordaine must be borne somehow, and, if borne with patience, submission and cheerfulness, so much the better for ourselves and all around us! Therefore I sang anathes of much the better for ourselves and all around us! Therefore I sang anathes of around us! Therefore I sang anathes of awful. Here had I every day for a week around us with the many painting, practiced my awful. Here had I every day for a week as then had formally been the case, and the many painting of the propose.

\*\*Classic in repose.\*\*

\*\*I think that was what he said—I seem wan and pale to look upon, nor is their style of locomotion suggestive of effort; but on the contrary nearly all seem strong and lithe of limb, and with every minute how."

I think that was what he said—I think; but I do not know—it was all so the middle of the side breadths. Doctors generally agree that there is far less of sickness among the sex then had formally been the case, and there is far less of sickness among the sex then had formally been the case, and there is a type of beauty, or loveliness, which glows in activity. It seems to warm and color and beam with a certain goodness of nature, of heart, of soul behind it. You are short elastic bends with ribbon at their control of the side breadths. Two pairs of ribbon at their control of the side breadths. Two pairs of ribbon at their control of the side breadth this could be attributed solely to the glorious practice young ladies had of late but you see it truly. It is something of ends to tie them together; the fifth is a glorious practice young ladies had of late acquired of testing their capabilities as acquired of testing their capabilities as this subtle sort men expect, and want, in the forms of light physical exercise. It is to be hoped that the good work will go on.

The forms of light physical exercise. It is to be hoped that the good work will go on.

The forms of light physical exercise. It is to be hoped that the good work will go on.

Broken Down. "After suffering with Dyspepsia, Kidney Disease, loss of appetite and pain in the head until discouraged, I heard of Burdock Blood Bitters, took two bottles and happy to say feel as well as ever."
Mrs Rufus E Merry, New Albany, N S.

There is a woman in St Paul, Minn. who possesses some handsome diamonds. She puts them in a box, puts the box in a rag bag on the closet floor, and at night puts the watch dog in the closet and every night hides the key in a different place. Her husband says that if she had her way she would arm him to she had her way she would arm him to the teeth and put hin in the closet with 19, at 90. And so it is that this woman,

Plucked From Mother's Grave. russian poet, received was a very hum-er; because you find in her the beauty ble gift. The Prussian king Frederick men love to find, the grace all the world William IV. offered him the order Pour admires, the charm of modesty all save le Merite, with flattering expressions of the royal regard, but Uhland, who was essentially a poet of the poet, accept it. it, and the lady and woman true, who While explaining to his wife the reason appreciates and loves that royal queenwhich moved him to refuse the distinc-tion, a working-class girl fram the neighbourhood entered, and presenting Uhland with a bunch of violets, said: This is an offering from my mother !' 'Your mother, child !" replied the poet 'I thought she died last autumn." s true Herr Uhland, said the girl "and I begged you at the time to make a little verse for her grave, and you sent me a beautiful poem. These are the first violets which have bloomed on mother's grave; I have plucked them, and I like to think that she sends them to you with her greetings." The poet's eyes moist-ened as he took the posy, and putting it into his buttonhole, he said to his wife: 'There, dear woman, is not that an order more valuable than any king can

In Brief, and to the Point.

Dyspensia is dreadful. Disordered iver is misery. Indigestion is a fee to good nature. of the most complicated and wonderful

things in existence. It is easily put out of order.

Greasy food, tough food, sloppy food, bad cookery, mental worry, late hours, ed eyes. Ely's Cream Balm is a remebad cookery, mental worry, late hours, irregular habits, and many other things which ought not to be, have made the American people a nation of dyspeptics.

But Green's August Flower has done

York.

Puggists, Owego, New

York. wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American

a wonderful work in reforming this sad business and making the American people so healthy that they can enjoy heir meals and be happy.

Remember:—No happiness without health. But Green's August Flower

A writer in the Springfield Republican says :- Altogether I believe the Cuban women of Spanish birth in Cuba—to be women of Spanish birth in Cuba—to be last nothing to assist us with our work, one of the most lovely types of the sex.

She may not have so much "soul" as the numerous illustrations and descriptions given to our readers each month, woman's loveliness there can be no questions. "Indeed your niece estimates my services greatly beyond their value," he said, interrupting me; and the smile ment, in face. From the Nina or little that lightened up his face enhanced the girl to old age she is still beautiful. She is winseme as a child, lovely as a llowance appropriated for dressing. She is winseme as a child, lovely as a love will commence with the skirt of our miden, entrancing as a sweetheart, addresse, and see how we can best arrange to cut it out of the material. If this is mother, and again charming and wing wery handsome it is not used, but a foundation skirt of cheap silk, alpaca, or applying is substituted; this foundation

women wear shoes no larger than the No,1 size for women in the States. Nor is this diminutive size in the result of any pinching process. She is bern that way. That is, her foot. You could hold two of them in year, one hand so happy as to call Ferndale his own.

He was not a very elderly rerson—he could not be more than forty-two; he land, whatever the woman's weight or

two or three inches long, and scarcely forward state; and then I put on my things and started for the station—in good time, as I thought.

When I arried at the station—in When I arried at the station—in the might call next day and ask after nade, or in the dance, you ever saw.

Minnie—a request which, it is perhaps needless to say, I willingly granted.

So this sinewy, lithe grace must always needless to say, I willingly granted. So this sinewy, lithe grace must always be imbred, a part of the grain, fibre, blood, and the very spirit back of them. As to her form, it is perfection. Nine women out of ten you meet are models of symmetry. I should say they wrre rather under the size of our average American women. There is a greater delicacy in line and proportion. They the action of every vital organ, and those

> cate protruding of a pretty and shapely chin. Her complexion is waxen, creamy, with no carnation in her cheeks. But her mouth, large, mobile, tremulous, teeth dazzle in brilliant contrast. Her hair is of that lead-black darkness which suggests a weird, soft mist upon the night, and is indeed a glory ever. But her eyes are her priceless, crowning love

liness, her never ending power and charm. They cannot be described. When you say that behind their long, dark, half-hiding lashes they are large, dark, dreamy yet glowing, flashing with fire, liquid with langour, you have only hinted their inexpressible expressiveher features in active play, her grace, her good nature, her good breeding, which rightly means good heartiness The highest honor that Uhland, the seems to you the perfect maid and moth ship which owns the home as the most priceless and noblest realm of woman. This is the real Cuban woman, honestly

> From Moropano, Man. Mr Joseph Clarke writes-"All last winter I was so bad with Inflammatory Rheumatism that I was not expected to live I used no other medicine but Bur-dock Blood Bitters and can now get around again feeling better than I was before I was taken sick, and I owe it all

Rev J. Lawrence, of the Bay of Quinte district, (brother of Mr W. S. Lawrence,) and a teacher in this county some twenty years ago, was in Clinton on Saturday, the guest of Mr H. Steep.

Hay fever is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining memoranes of the nostrils, tear-ducts and The human digestive apparatus is one throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid the most complicated and wonderful mucous is secreted, the discharge is accomdy that can be depended upon. 50cts. at druggists; by mail, registered, 60cts.

A born or cut will heal quickly and leave less scar if Victoria Carbolic salve is applied at once. 1m

A valuable fox hound, the property John Rogers, Wingham, was shot by Chief Petrypiece the other day. The dog had bitten one of his children.

Pratical Hints To cut and make one's own dresses i not as much of an art as it was when we had nothing to assist us with our work, mother, and again charming and winsome when days have come wherein she
is a child again. Somehow that sort of
thing, all the way along, would seem to
comprise conditions out of which good
could secure the truest worship, the happiest lives. And, in spite of what may
seem to be there objectless idleuess, I
believe they do here.

In the physical beauty of Cuban
women the commanding features are the
foot, whose daintiness and symmetry are
marvellous; the supple, willowy grace
of movement of person, the exquisitely
modelled form, and the eyes, which
never lose there lustre and glow. Cuban
women wear shoes no larger than the

Two baeadths of plain single width

to the back breadths, and your skirt is

size the foot is universally this dainty and beautiful thing, Its arch is wonderful.

But one thing about it offends foreigner's eyes. That is the high, narrow boot heel, Particular attention should be paid in sewing a skirt that two bias seams are never sewed together. This makes a skirt hang very badly, and no amount of after fixing can ever make it satisfactory.

The skirt should be shared around the skirt should be shared around the skirt should be shared around the satisfactory. The skirt should be shaped around the ing toward the back; after this, if it is want the accumulation made of cambric or alpaca, a narrow facing three or four inches deep, of the dress material should be put around the utside of the skirt; then a facing nine inches deep or deeper must be put upon the under side, and a skirt braid put on, as a binding neatly hemmed down, first upon one side, then turned over and hemmed upon the other. Many mo-distes put in a deep facing of hair cloth; do not so torture their persons or themselves. They do not endeavor to abolish invention is to put springs in the skirt; soil and stone. these springs must be very high up, so the hour glass in form. They are themselves. Many American women ruin themselves and sicken the public endea-

An arrangement like this is used with fully draped overskirts when the padbustle and steel springs are omitted. If a kilt skirt is desired the material should with a just suggestion of pathos in the slight drawing down at the corners, has lips so red and ripe that her ever-perfect the number of breadths needed; three the number of breadths needed; three times the width of the skirt is required for a kilting; sew all the breadths together, and press each seam on the wrong side, leaving the last one open so that it will be in a straight piece; then proceed to line it. Silk muslin is reouired for the lining; cut in the same lepth and width as the goods and sew the two together; turn over and baste carefully along the edge; baste together

> just touches the other, tasting down as you make them. After you have finished the length required lay them down upon a lap-board or table, fix each one in place and fasten down with a number of basting threads; then press with an iron upon the wrong side, until they are in place, put tapes across the back at intervals of four inches; tack each plait slightly upon the tapes, and proceed to arrange upon the skirt, and baste before sewing ; then stitch on with a machine, and finish with a narrow band. Never remove the hasting threads from the kilting until the whole dress is finished. Kilting is burn's Aromatic Quinine Wine. always covered over with the drapery so that it is sewed on. If a whole kilt skirt will finish our skirt, which space will not permit of our doing now.—Godey's Ladays that he desires the foundation of dy's Book.

further up and proceed to make your

Bon't Speculate.

Run no risk in buying medicine, but try the great Kidney and Liver regula-

The distressing paleness so often obcorpuscles in the blood. To remedy this requires a medicine which produces these necessary little blood cons and the best yet discovered is Johnson's Tonic Bitters. Price 50 cents, and \$1 per bottle at Goode's drug store, Albin block. Goderich. Sole agent.

The Turkish soldier marches to mee the foe with the same nonchalance as he smokes his pipe. He is taught from his birth that the moment of his death is birth that the moment of his death is fixed, and that a whole charge of artillery aimed at his heart would miss him if destiny had decreed his time not come He is taught also that he will go straight-way to Paladise the moment of his death. With both these ideas he is so fully impressed, that no danger moves him, and he lies on his death-bed as calm'; as on

FARM AND GARDEN

An Ohio man recommenda a judicious runing of quince trees that refuse to ear fruit liberally, saying the restriction of bloom tends to the setting of fruit. The quince is generally too much negected, anyway, deserving better treat ment than it usually receives.

To most children, the bare suggestion of a dose of caster oil is nauseating. When physic is necessary for the little ones, use Ayer's Cathartic Pills. They are safe and pleasant to take. Try them. It is said by one who has tried spraying with kerosene oil on peach trees that it will kill the lice and also the trees. Exchange. Well, yes, we should say so. The only safe way employ kerosene as an insecticide is in the form of an emulsion, as has been heretofore directed by the Farmer.

A gentleman who has had considerable experience in growing shade trees says ; people would find it greatly to their autage to wind their trees. This treatment serves three purposes. It protects the tree from worms, shades it from the scalding sun in the summer and fortifies it from the cold blasts of winter.

A correspondent of Vick's Magazine say: Every one should know that a little them entirely clear of the yellow bug. Last year I used only twenty cents worth, and had a large patch of melons, cucumbers and all kinds of squashes.

in luces a healthy action of the stomach, edge so as to form a graceful curve, slop- liver and kidneys, causing them to prewant the accumulation of the poisons

The term spongiole, or mouth, was first given to the cap-like appendage at the tips of roots which was first supposed to be a mouth by which the root obtained its food. Late investigations have shown this cay to be a beautiful provisions for prorecting the tender growing tips of young roots. Elongation of the root this keeps the skirt out at the lower edge, and prevents the necessity of always wearing a long bustle. Still a later ways wearing a long bustle. Still a later ways as the root institutes itself between

> "I was nearly dead with Cholera Morbus, one bottle of Extract of Wild Stawberry cured me, and at another time I was so bad with Summer Complaint that I thought I would never get over it, when two bottles cured me." Mrs E Askett, two bottles cured me. Peel, Ont.

Gooseberries which come in July make very good preserves, but are better spiced according to the following famous receipt;—Six quarts of gooseberries, nine pounds of sugar. Cook one hour and a half, then add a pint of vinegar, one tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon and allapice; boil a little longer. When cold they should be solid; if not, boil, them again. The little green gooseberries are the best.

National Pills are sugar coated, mild but thorough, and are the best Stom; ch and Liver Pills in use.

While rasp berries are in season no one use for summer drink. raspberries; if they need washing put them in a sieve and let water run through them, the less the better. Let them stand over night in a stone jar, covered with good cider vinegar. morning mask them well and strain through a bag, not your jelly bag, as the vinegar will injure it; measure the juice and add three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pint; boil for ten minutes and bottle while hot. For use, put a spoonful or two in a glass of water. This is one of the most useful preparations that can be kept in a he only as affording the most refreshing beverage, but chief of singular efficacy in complaints of the chest.

A REWARD-Of one dozen "TEABER plaits: lay them over so that each one Ry" to any one sending the best four linrhyme on 'TEABERRY,' the remarkable little gem for the Teeth and Bath. Ask y ur druggest or address

To make raspberry jam, weigh equal proportions of fruit and sugar, put the fruit in a preserving-kettle with a little current juice, one pint to six quarts of berries, mash the berries as they cook, using a silver or wooden spoon. Let it cook well before adding the sugar, after which boil ten or fifteen minutes

Malarial Fever and Chills are best broken up and prevented by using Mil-1m

Marie Genevieve du Sacre Cœnr has was a fight between the Prussians and the Pontifical Zauaves in 1870. house is to be the parent one of an order of the sponses of the Sacred Heart of Penitent Jesus, and the nuns who enter it are to devote themselves to prayer and try the great Ridney and Division to the control of story, and says : "God confounds the served in young girls and women. is due in a great measure to a lack of the red suggestions."

> GREAM BALM IS WORTH \$1,000 TO ANY MAN, HAY FEVER Not Liquid or Snuff A particle is appli

THE POE

John has risen befor His cows are milk Joe is somewhere ou Or lying soundly a Tall weeds are wavi Small and meagre Small and meagre w When it comes to l John pays cash whe He never gambles Joe goes on the fick

dges his f And each contraction Joe buys no matter nd rot wi John's guilen gives om bothe He's se bitters a hard w Side by lide with Joe is daily falling ! Losing his grip w

This relation is stric Be no object to tel John and Joe live n You know'em just Whether you dwell Blushes with 108 Just as I tell you FUN A

Editor's Young must pardon me wrapper this m mention it, my lo valuable exchang

A story is go

press about a une

one morning an stolen his entire that the robbe power. We are told th will connect Na Tomsk, Tobolsk We think that nected and had rear end they w meat-saw.

Miss Gladys-

with your errand not come so sudd Mr Smithers is with me. Bridg hole a full three A young Irish old farmer for a brings so man; here?" "Well the Lord's Pray here to find it might that be? Confirmed Ba

years ago that spot. Miss Se hadn't)—So lon and foolish then Bachelor-Bu wiser now, n'est Old Lady-D Mr Sharpley, th lev-Positive about it. Old What will they Not Availat letter from H Bily, you know "Ask It," the rhymed with "t

Cullington—Ye dead right! It A Florida hot end of an unpro "It is with a retire from acti is left with a am financially He is the sherif Dudley (who looks) - Did yo Mith Bondelip

—She told me not in Dudle tell your mitht glad I didn't ca A Southern -we can't call terday and said you to go ahea will make the this year, and my oats. I ha We didn't ask and se didn't wouli go into we would sell t presifor a gri

> Lit Of late years been fortunate cheque for 4,0 Bolte admir remembered ir one almirer, of genius are, parison with millionire to verbial Philos of therichest cheques on me and when the lionaire's hous riage were pl

It is a fact relief of pain. Nerviline con ful and the la It is a magic all pain, inter subdued in a to any drug s It will only o can at a small only 25 cents.