## \* The Coming of Gillian:

A Pretty Irish Romance.

"On the contrary," Lady Damer says, vivaclously, "I believe she has softened his heart to such an extent—he was pleased at your attention to her, it was very good of you, really, Bingham—that. I believe you can get him to promise you anything, if you only go the right way to work! He promised to settle ten thousand of Gillian's money specially on you, because you paid 'Mintie'—such a name! — some compliments and made her laugh!" Lady Damer says, laughing to herself. "You heard him yourself about the diamonds, and the saddle-horses, and webt and the place at Cowes."

you confided to me. And—I want to know what parted him and Gillian." "Indeec: "Lady Damer says, her steel-bright eyes burning like fires in her haggard white face. "Yes, I do." Lacy says, doggedly, with his hands thrust in his pockets and his eyes downcast. "They were awfully spoony—in love, I mean—she was, at all events, poor little soul, and it has nearly broken her heart, Aunt Jeannette." "Has the young lady, who is your promised wife, confided to you that her love affair with Mr. Archer has nearly broken her—heart?" asks Lady Damer, with scornful incredulself. "You heard him yoursell about the diamonds, and the saddle-horses, and yacht, and the place at Cowes, that is pretty well for a beginning, and we will take care to keep him up to his promises," her ladyship says, laughing again quite gayly, "but more remains behind."

"You will have eighteen hundred unds allowed you until Gillian inherits her money—it does come to her on her marriage, but there is some delay about paying over the money delay about paying over the most perfore she is twenty-one, and he does not wish you to be inconvenienced or to delay your marriage on any account! He will give her twenty thousand from himself—ten of which are to be settled on you; that was the concession because you made 'Mintie' laugh. At his death Gillian is to have twenty more, and forty if sine is the only surviving child. So you are sure of sixty-five thousand pounds Bingham—a possibility of eighty-five, your debts paid

broken hearted victim; I want a contented wife!"
"Yes, yes; I know," Lady Jeannette says feebly, feeling quite siek and faint indeed; "but why has all this come up now? She and you seemed to be such good friends; she seemed growing quite fond of the seemed growing quite for the seemed growing quite for the seemed growing quite seemed growing g seemed growing quite fond of you. What cause can there be?"

"I will tell you," her nephew says, "and I would not for Gillian's fortune three times over have heard or know what I know now a month hence. Half a million would not recompense me for being married to a an who felt toward me as she does. The cause might have happened any day—on our wedding day, perhaps; it makes me hot and cold to think of it-just as we were starting on our honeymoon tour! She met her lover, Aunt Jeannette. George Archer has come back to England, and he and Gillian met face to face this evening!"

### CHAPTER XXXVII.

"Is George Archer at home again And she met him, you say?" Lady Damer asks, in that same low, wearier in some surprise

Her face is always pale save for the tistic tinging about the cheek ones, now it is ghastly white—dead-hite, and the rouge shows up unirtistic tinging

naturally.
"Yes, she met him, I am sorry to Yes, she met min, answers. "Naturally," she was, with a sar-castic ring it also welk, unsteady voice, trying to moisten ber dry lips. "She is sorry for her own sake, too, poor little soul!' Lacy says, with a shrug of his shoulders. It has been a wretched business altogether! Aunt Jeannette, will you tell me why

George Archer left Darkagh in the manner he did?"

Because he chose," Lady Damer retorts, briefly. "You asked me that question before, and I gave you that ent because he before. He went because he to go."

Aunt Jeanne te, that is no at all," Lacy hays, determin-

answer at all," Lacy hays, determinelly. "You know the reason that sent George Archer tway. I wish you would tell me and trust t ny knowledge

Stops the C ugh d Works Off Lana ve Bromo-Quinine T

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'nearly broken her heart?' " asks Lady Damer, with scornful incredul-

nearly proken near nearly Lady Damer, with scornful incredulity.

"I should know it if she never confided a word to me!" Lacy says, steadily. "I always knew she was deeply in love with him, though. I never knew before this evening how far it had gone. And I wish, from my soul, auut, that, instead of troubling any more about her—uselessly troubling—for I would not marry Gillian, now, any more than I would shoot her or poison her, I wish you would play the good genius for those two—that poor little girl and the fellow she loves—adores madly—on my word she does, Aunt Jeannette! I'll never forget this evening."

"The meeting between the young lady and this newly-turned-up love seems to have affected you certainly—turned your brain, I should think," Lady Damer says, trembling with the fury that shakes her like a reed in a storm.

"It did affect me, Aunt Jeannette!" Lacy retorts, sternly, honestly, as he has seldom ventured to speak

thousand pounds Bingham—a possibility of eighty-five, your debts paid off, and equivalent in allowances and presents to quite two or three thousand more. Rather better than it promised to be a few hours ago, is it not? she asks, exultingly. "As a matter of fact, you are sure—quite sure—of nearly fifty thousand pounds in hard cash and its equivalents in less than a month's time, Bingham?"

And Lady Jeannette wipes tears of grateful relief and emotion from her eyes.

And then Captain Lacy—rises up nervously, and moves to the other side of the fire, folding his arms, and facing Lady Damer pale and resolute—much as he would have stood to be shot.

"Aunt Jeannette, I thank you for all your kind efforts for my welfare," he says, steadily; "I am very grateful to you, and you have been as good as a mother to me in many was; I am sorry to disappoint you and displease you but—I cannot marry Gillian Deane after all?"

"Can you not?" Lady Damer says, quelty, with a sort of cold despair crushing her and numbing her into quietness, and the heart that sometimes troubles her beating slow and painfully. "Why, Bingham?"

"Because, aunt," he says, desperately." "Then, in that case, I fail to see that of the contented wife."

"Why, Bingham?"

"Because, aunt," he says, desperately. "I can't marry a girl who—who—fell on her knees to me—this evening to beseech of me to spare her," Lacy says, flushing. "A girl who dreads and abhors the idea of marrying me, who told me she would sooner die ten times over than marry me! No, Aunt Jeannette, I want a contented wife."

"Yes, yes; I know," Lady Jeannette she probable and the says feetely, feeling quite siek with the mas storm. "It did affect me, Aunt Jeannette!" It want a contented wife?"

"Yes, yes; I know," Lady Jeannette in the fury that shakes her like a requite such the fury that shakes her like and the fury that the fury that shakes her like are red in a storm. "It did affect me, Aunt Jeannette!" It want a feet in a storm. "It did affect me, Aunt Jeannette!" It want in not ashamed to

unpleasant for you, of course. She is one of those foolish, soft-hearted girls who are always adoring something or somebody, and going into ecstasies or hysterics

well and quite happy. She is shinly a young girl who has been not at all strictly reared, in fact, petted and indulged, until she is somewhat incapable of self-control. She has warm feelings and strong impulses; she is passionate in temperament, and I fear rather selfish and inconstitute and that is all I see to

she is passionate in temperament, and I fear rather selfish and inconsiderate, and—that is all I see to either blame or explain," Lady Damer concludes, calm now in very hopelessness, but determined to resist to the last and acknowledge no defeat

"Her conduct has been very

defeat.

mesalliance—and that is my thanks.
"Please don't talk ponsense about a mesalliance!" Lacy says, sternly.
"You know quite well that Anne O'Nell is your own cousin, though in the third degree, that she is my equal in birth, my superior in every-thing else! because you treated her like an upper servant is no reason why I should regard her as any-thing but one of the best-bred and best-educated gentlewomen I

"Indeed! Am I to understand that there has possibly been a second affecting meeting?" Lady Damer demands, with a convulsed sort of smile—"that both your clandestine sweethearts met you and Miss Deane so opportunely this evening. I did not still comprehend the mysteric quite comprehend the mysteriwalk on a cold, dark evening

bus walk on a cold, dark evening before."

"You don't comprehend anything now, beyond the fact that George and Gillian met each other as I told you!" Lacy interposes coolly.

"Where did they meet, pray?" Lady Damer asks, sourly.

"We were in St. James' Park Station, on the Metropolitan line," Captain Lacy says, after a momentary hesitation. "We had walked so far that we were near the station, and, as Gillian was very tired, I said, for the fun of it, instead of taking a cab we would go by rail to South Kensington; and, as luck would have it, just as, we got down on the platform, muffled up in an ulster, was secondary on smokhar I know."

defeat.

"Her conduct has been very inconsiderate, very unbecoming, and I do not wonder you are angry and disgusted; I do not wonder you are angry and the system of the posses on smoothly. "The only excuse I can offer for her, or hat you can accept, is that she has been indulged to the uttermost by a doting, weak-minded mother and an indulgent father. If Gillian have tried to get it for her, I suppose; so now when she fancied a lover who did not love her, she thought she ought to get him whether he wished it himself or not: and when she didn't get him she has been hysterical and disagreeable over her disappointment in a fit of spoiled-child grief and vexahave tried to get it for her, I suppose; so now when she fancied a lover who did not love her, she would go by rail to South Kensington; and, as luck would have it, just as, we got down on the platform, muffled up in an ulster, was walking slowly on, smoking. I knew his figure in a pinute, and Gillian stopped suddenly and stared after him as if she recognized it, too; and the rected my thoughts or wondered what I had best do, she snatched her hand away from my arm, hurried after him, and came up beside him, looking at him with such a wild, dreadid, pitcous look—on my honor, I never saw the like!" he breaks off, unsteadily. "The poor child looked as if she could not believe her senses that he was there, walking on coelly within a yard, of her, pretending not to see her.

"Mr. Archer!" she said, and he certainly could not pretend he had not

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

"Mr. Archer!" she said, and he certainly could not pretend he had not heard her; the poor child uttered it almost in a sharp cry, and George TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 2.c. Archer just glanced at her, took out

and brotherly to her; to pity her, and relieve her from her promise of marriage; and I promised her faithfully I would be just what she wished me to be, and nothing more. I promised her-on my honor."

"Certainly," Lady Damer assents, coolly. "Be whatever she asks you to be until she return to her senses. You haven't taken leave of yours, I 'suppose? I wish that— that person had stayed wherever he went, if it were at the bottom of the Atlantic! In any case, I trust Miss Deane has delicacy enough to not make very many confidants respecting this insane passion of hers for a man who does not reciprocate it in the least! I shall be utterly disgraced if this story come to her father's ears, to say nothing of that shrewd American woman!"

"It will not come to her father's ears" Lacy says, quietly, "and, Aunt Jeannette, I hope I can trust you to remember I have spoken to you in confidence. You will understand, however, that I cannot discuss any marriage settlements or arrangements with Gillian's father, at present." his cigar, and raised his hat an inch or two.

"On! How d'ye do!" he said, with the coldest indifference in-his tone that he could well assume, looking askie even while he spoks to her; and at that moment a man met him, calling out: 'George, is that you? I've been looking for you everywhere!' And he said, 'I was twice at your office this afternoon, Mr. Dalroy,' and moved aside in earnest conversation with this other person without so much as another giance al Gillian. 'I never saw a man behave in such a manner to a woman before,' 'Lacy rays, indignantly—'to a girl he knew well had loved him so dearly. I used to like George Archer very well—I must say I could have knocked him afterward."

"Always supposing you were able," Lady Damer sneers again. "Well, what happened next?"

"She turned around slowly like one stunned," Bingham Lacy says in a low tone, more as if he talks to himself than from any hope of interesting his auditor, "and as she saw me she caught me by the arm. 'Captain Lacy,' she said, 'take me away. Take me away—somewhere.'

"A train came up beside us at the same instant, and I hurried her and myself into an empty carriage and the train went on and wy saw no more of Gerogé Archer.

"But—the poor child; poor little his cigar, and raised his hat an inch

(To be Continued.)

### A MOTHER'S WARNING.

# the train went on and we saw no more of Geroge Archer. "But—the poor child; poor little Gillian I declare selemnly I think she went mad for the time being. She sat there in the corner without speaking or moving, staring out through the window into the darkness with a white, wild face, until we came to Victoria, and then she leaped up suddenly, Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpi-

Headaches, Dizziness, Heart Palpi-tation, Fickle Appetite and Pallor Victoria, and then she leaped up suddenly,

"Let me out! Let me out!' she said, and she tugged at the door handle. 'Let me out,' she kept on repeating in a loud, wild way; 'I'll throw myself out if you don't! I'll kill myself if you don't! Let me out!' until I was afraid of a scene, and helped her out, and then she began running up and down—up and down—looking everywhere for him, the heartless brute! until sheshad to stop with sheer exhaustion, and then she prayed and begged me to look for him.

"Oh, Bingham, look for him and

the lack of attention which every young girl merging into womanhood should have, is responsible not only for the many pale faces and attenuated forms met with such lamenstop with sheer exhaustion, and then she prayed and begged me to look for him.

"Oh, Bingham, look for him and find him for me!" she said, with her hands clasped and the tears streaming down her face, I tell you it was the most awful piece of business I was ever in of the kind!" Bingham interpolates, excitedly.

"Bingham, for the love of Heaven, look for him, and find him for me!" she kept on saying, And I did look, and ran up and down, and peered into every carriage carefully, and when I came back and told her there was no sight of him anywhere, and the train went on as I was speaking to her, she just dropped down in a swoon at my feet!

"I had to have her cagried into the waiting-room and get brandy and sal volatile for her, and then when she recovered we took a cab and drove about a little, as she begged me not to bring her home at once; and then we went back into the park, into the Birdcage Walk, and sat down there for half an hour, and she told me the whole story there.

"Did you know, Aunt Jeanette, that she was engaged to be married to George Archer?" Lacy asks. "I knew they were lovers; I did not know they were promised husband and wife. I did not know all the love of her heart was given to him; I did not know he left her without the least farewell, but a letter which she burned unread, as it deserved. She confessed that she burned it through jealousy, for she thought that Anne O'Neil loved him, and that table frequency, but is responsible also for the loss of many valuable young lives. First there is an occasional headache, and a sallowness of complexion, from which surges, if these early symptoms are negicted, the condition gradually grows worse and worse, until decline or consumption sets in and death claims, amother victim of parental neglect. Upon mothers especially devowes a great responsibility as their daughters approach womanhood. The following truthant story told a reporter of the Sun by Mrs. O. Herman, of Third Avenue, Orangeville, carries a lesson to other mothers. Mrs. Herman said: "Apout fifteen in onths casional headache, and a sallowness the train went on as I was speaking to her, she just dropped down in a swoon at my feet!

"I had to have her cagried into the waiting-room and get brandy and sal volatile for her, and then when she recovered we took a cab and drove about a little, as she begged me not to bring her home at once; and then we went buck into the park, into the Birdeage Walk, and sat down there for half an hour, and she told me the whole story there.

"Did you know, Aunt Jeanette, that she was engaged to be married to George Archer?" Lacy asks. "I knew they were lovers; I did not know they were promised husband and wife. I did not know all the love of her heart was given to him, I did not know he left her without the least farewell, but a letter without the least farewell, but a letter without the last farewell, but a letter without that Anne O'Neil loved him, and that he loved her. Do you know, Aunt Jeanette, how she could receive such an impression as that?"

"However she received it, I believe Anne O'Neil always preferred him in her secret heart to you, though of course your infatuation I believe Anne O'Neil always preferred him in her secret heart to you, though of course your infatuation. I believe he never cared one jot for Gillian Deans. He gave her up in a moment when he saw difficulties a head. I deeply regret she is unmaiden epough and undisciplined.

jot for Gillian Deans. He gave her up in a moment when he saw difficulties ahead. I deeply regret she is unmaiden enough and undisciplined enough in her feelings to behave as she did this evening. It was most she did this evening. It was most she did this evening. It was most she did this evening to gave they make rich red blood and cause they make rich red blood and strengthen the nerves with every dose thing or somebody, and going into ecstasies or hysterics over some-thing or—nothing! I quite stand Gillian's character."

strengthen the nerves with every dost that they cure such troubles as an emia, consumption in its carly stand Gillian's character."

strengthen the nerves with every dost that they cure such troubles as an emia, consumption in its carly stand Gillian's character. St. Vitus ectasies of hysteries over some stages, nervous headache, stages, nerv dance, rheumatism, partial paralysis dinary medicine merely acts upon dinary medicine merely acts about my my medicines are discontinued the such medicines are discontinued the trouble returns often in an aggravated form. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on the contrary go direct to the root of the contrary go direct to stay cared. the trouble and cure to stay cured. See that the full name, "Dr. Wil-liams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is found on the wrapper of every box
If your dealer does not have then
send direct and they will be mailed post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock-

### CHECKS THE BABIES.

This Pastor Has a Scheme to Bring Out Mothers.

Parson Tom Uzzell, whose new church will be opened on Wednesday, has adopted the check system for babies, and purposes no longer to listen to the excuses of his people that they were prevented from attending service by necessity of caring for the baby. He has engaged these necessary of the service before nurses and estabcaring for the baby. He has engaged three negro nurses and established a creche in the basement lished a creche in the basement, with an ample supply of cradles and good attention for the little ones. He will have an abundance of prepared foods, so that every requirement of Nature may be mat with

pared foods, so that every requirement of Nature may be met without any way distracting the congregation or parents.

The check is a simple brast ag that is attached to the baby and a counterpart given to the mother. The plan will apply to all children under five years of age. A nursery, with games installed for the elder babies, will be a feature.—Denver babies, will be a feature.—Denversepondent Cincinnati Enquirer

well, it used t used to be, but I found

More Common That Country Kind

BUT THEY DON'T

(Chicago Chronicle.) A saloon-keeper who rec swindled out of a small sum of i by means of an ancient device felt much more keenly the disgrace he did the loss. In his embarras he explained to the police officer whom he confided his troj have been here forty years, and think that this should happen me—me a mark, me a sucker."

It is clear that the saloonkeeper's indignation was increased to a large extent by his vanity. He had lived in a great city a lifetime, and it was difficult for mm to realize that one so situated could be a uscker and a mark. Yet if the truth were known and acknowledged it would be found that there are as many marks and suckers in the great cities as there are in the country, and probably

The unsophisticated countryman is a very shrewd individual an comparison with many of the lahabitants of the chies. He sometimes falls into temptation, and not intrequently he tation, Fickle Appetite and Palpitation, and not intrequently he tation, Fickle Appetite and Palpitation, and not intrequently he tation, Fickle Appetite and Palpitation, and not intrequently he tation, and not intrequently he take specially separated from a smail sum of money, but as a rule his losses are continued to a few games which excite remark chiefly because they are so transparent that his folly because they are so transparent that his folly because they are so transparent that his folly because they when at length he comprehends them. (From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.)

when at length he comprehends them.

It is probable that the very simplicity of these devices is what makes them attractive to the countryman of a jovial and sympathetic turn. He is disarmed by their apparent reasonableness. Less suspicious than his city friend. He is more inclined to favor a stranger, and it is this propensity, in the main, which leads him into trouble.

Leaving out of the question the unfortunates who get into scrapes as a result of too much convivality, the man whose senses are gone with drink being in no condition to exercise his lacuities in any emergency, it is the usual experience that the countryman who becomes a victim to the wiles of sharpers is approached on the side of his generosity and his humanity. He holds a baby, he cashes a check, he changes a bill, he goes to the relief of some one in distress, he takes an interest in some alleged disaster, he finds an acquaintance of an old friend, and occasionally he joins in a sociable game, but as a rule he is not led into temptation in the hope of beating somebody else out of money or of acquiring in any irregular way money or property which he knows does not belong to him.

So much cannot be said in behalf of the city man who finds himself arrayed in the great fraternity of

So much cannot be said in behalf of the city man who finds himself arrayed in the great fraternity of marks. Generally speaking, he is too wise to be caught with any, bait which appeals to his sympathy or his humanity. He is well informed as to all of these games. He has read about them in the newspapers, and, even if he had not, his training and his familiarity with the false pretenses of city life would put him on his guard against them. Where he generally faits is in cases promising large and immediate gains without too much consideration as to the means to be employed to that end.

If it were possible to secure a list of all the confidence games that are If it were possible to secure a list of all the confidence games that are successfully played in this town for one month it would be found that the victims would comprise ten city men to one countryman. The city man who is taken in by some apparently clever device is something more than a mark and a sucker. He swallows everything in sight. He mortgages his home and pawas his wife's jewelry. He risks money that he cannot afford to lose, and, unhappily, he sometimes risks money that does not

There is another difference between the city mark and the country mark. The former knows when he has been swindled. He generally suspects it be fore the job is complete. He fore the job is complete. He is so well aware that he has made a fool of himself that in most cases he never tells anybody about it. He needs no advice and he does not crave any sympathy. He simply makes up his mind to be more careful in the future

Must Have Met the Snails,

"What he you doing these days?"
asked the friend.

"I'm investigating snails," said the amateur naturalist.
"Snails? I thought ornithology was your hobby?"

The saloon-keeper who was so astounded by the discovery that he had become a sucker and a mark about it. A sucker is born every minute in the city as well as in the country. Evidently he was foreordained to play the role. The saloon-keeper who was so as-

We are told that wealth doesn't that birds were a little too-erswift for me."—Chicago Tribune. we are told that wearth described that birds were a little too-erswift for me."—Chicago Tribune.

guests. This

she said:

she said:
"I frequently we
"Yes,' he said, non"Oh, yes,' she continue...
that I think of it I wish
have a pair of the kind I w nave a pair of the kind I us sent to my house to morrow.'
"Certainly," said the shoe men. "I know just what you wear, and to make sure of remembering, I will just note it down: Miss So and So, one pair of walking shoes, size six, extra wide."

The young woman drew her feet, which were large, well under her skirts and left the shoe man alone for the rest of the evening.

A certain member of Parliament has expressed a pronounced disbe-lief in most of the wonderful takes told of the precocity of children. He comtends that the stories are usu-ally manufactured by older persons, with the sole object of making amus-

with the sole object of making the bigg reading.
Once in a while, however, his theory receives a setback by something in his own experiences, and he confesses that he has come across some genuine humor and some unconscious witticisms. One such was brought to the retter werently.

witticisms. One such was brought to his notice recently.

A Sunday school examination was in progress, and the examiner put this question:

"What did Moses do for a living while he was with Jethro?"

Following a long silence a little voice piped up from the back of the room:

room:
"Please, sir, he married one
Jethro's daughters."

At a police court situated near a garrison town in the west of England a few days ago a prisoner was brought up charged with fighting in the street.

He was a tall, well-built, strapping

He was a tall, well-built, strapping young fellow, but evidently an old of lender, for the magistrate, after inflicting a fine, which was paid by a friend of the prisoner in court, asked him if he had any work to do.

The prisoner replied that he was out of work.

"You seem to be frequently getting into trouble by drinking and fighting," said the magistrate. "Why don't you go for a soldier?"

you go for a soldier?"
"Not me," was the answer. "I did
once, your worship, and he very nearly killed me."—London Sketch.

A very windy night recently caused

A very windy night recently caused a correspondence between a retired sea captain and a lawyer, who live next door to each other, and have had words. The lawyer was reading a book in his study when a terrible crash upstairs startled him.

Upon investigation he found that a chimney had hurled itself through his roof, doing considerable damage, and soon discovered that it was the sea captain's chimney. Hastening and soon discovered that are sea captain's chimney. Hastening down to his library he pulled out his law books and hunted up similar cases, with a view to getting satisfaction from the captain.

While thus engaged a note arrived from his enemy that read as fol-

"If you don't return those bricks at once I will put the matter in the hands of the law."—London News.

### THE CARE OF LITTLE ONES.

Some Sound Advice as to the Best Method of Treating Infant Indigestion.

Nothing is more common to childnood than indigestion. Nothing is more dangerous to proper growth, more weakening to the constitution, or more likely to pave the way to dangerous disease. Among the sympof himself that in most cases he never tells anybody about it. He needs no advice and he does not crave any sympathy. He simply makes up his mind to be more careful in the future and to get even if possible.

The countryman, on the other hand, is never quite sure that he has been swindled until after he has seen an account of his experiences in the newspapers and has had repeated interviews with the police. Even then he retains a distinct recollection of the amability of his new-found friends and is wholly alive to the possibility that, in spite of the bad reputation given to them by the police, they may reappear and make some very obvious explanation.

Taken altogether the city mark, whether the victim of confidence or of cupidity, is no improvement whatever upon the country mark. He is more numerous and he is quite as much a greenhorn. He is to be found in every circle of city life, from the highest to the lowest. The avenues by which he may be approached are almost innumerable. He is victimized on every hand and at every hour of the day. Sometimes he is gathered in because his pride is plqued. Sometimes he because he is overpersuaded by an limpressive talker. Sometimes he enrolls himself among the suckers because he thinks he sees an opportunity to head off somebody else or to get possession of something which he is not prepared to pay for at its true value. In whatever guise the tempter may appear, the city man who does not become a mark occashonally is an exception an dit is probable that not a few work overtime at the business.

The saloon-keeper who was so astounded by the discovery that he to business.

The saloon-keeper who was so astounded by the discovery that he is solon-keeper who was so astounded by the discovery that he is a both of the business. toms by which indigestion in infants and young children may be

and allay the irritation accompanying the cutting of teeth. Price 25 cents a box at all druggists, or sent by mall post paid by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A Nude Departure. Johnson-What do you mean saying Mrs. Wayover looke and shoulders at the Br last night?
Thompson—Well, she pearance of beginning