## Hadunted Church

By JAMES MURPHY,

Author of "Fortunes of Maurice O'Donnell." "Convict No. 25." "House on the Rath," "The Forge of Clohogue," "The Cross of Glencarrig," "The Shan Van Vocht," etc.

CHAPTER XXX III. - Continued.

" Confound it all ! - this is searching for a will-a'-the-wisp in except. What stupid ellows we were to let him go out of our aight se readily !"

But there was no help for it. The tracked one had escaped them. For that Charles was equally unsuccessful with himself he had no manner of doubt; so, abandoning the search, he reselved to return to the rendez out appointed.

la his haste and in his expitement he had walked further than he thought. Wherefore he quickened his steps to be back in time.

His eyes, educated by this time into noticing objects about him, fell on a red lamp opposite a doctor's deer. Perhaps it was from the fact that it was the only lamp of that celeur he had seen, perhaps from the singular circumstance of a dector living at all in this unfashionable neighbourhood, that his attention was attracted to it. Less from our losity same abandened free booter, the husband of than from his having no other object of interest in sight, he glanced at the brass-plate allied to a rebber and aaffixed to the railings.

"Herace Hipwell-Sargeon and Danter." thought, pausing as he passed to read the inscription. "I wonder can it be he-and,

If it is, is he in? I shall see, at any rat ." Ramembering the fact of the doctor's being the medic-1 attendant of the young lady at the Travellers' Hetel, and with some wender as to how he took the circumstance of her endden depa:ture, he knocked at the deor.
The servant opened it—slightly aj m.

"Is Dr. Hipwell in?" he asked.
"No, sir. He is out for some time." "De you think he will seen -

His quastion broke sharply off, for inside, in the hall, sitting on a chair, was the earless

It did not need any preof whatever to cenvince him of this. The man was sitting there

mopping his head with his cap. The sudden apparition threw him for the moment completely off his guard; but he re-covered it immediately.

Do you thick he will be seen in?" "He may be in soon -- or he may not, His hours are uncert du."

There bolog no further question to be asked, the girl closed the door.

Frank Orossley stood out ide irresolutely for a second.

For a moment be thought of knocking again and remaining to see the dector, and se keeping an eye on the individual sitting Then and ter thought struck into his head, and he adopted it. Harrying as fast as he could-for there was no vehicle to be had in these streets-he reached the appeint id meeting-place shortly after the time fixed. There he found Dumbrain and Charles, and two strange men, awaiting his coming. " Well?" said Charles anxiously.

"I have found him," said Oressley breath-

lessly.
"What!" oried Charles in amazement, mingled with delight.
I have found him. I know where he is."

A burried consultation took place—the wind-up of which was that the two men standing in the background and Frank Crossley preceeded in the direction of the doctor's house, whilst Charles and Dombrain remained where they were, waiting Frank's "Is it all right?' asked Dambrain as the

latter rejoined them.
"It is all right. He is eafe in prison by

this." "Tnank God. We are upon the right

track at last."

"1 fear not," said Orossley perplexedly.
"Fear not! Why?"
"From the moment of his arrest he has

firmly closed his lips, and will give ne in-fermation—wen't even speak or answer a question." "But they will make him."

"I hope they will. But I feel certain as death the man will never give the slightest olue. We were too hurried. He was evidently awaiting the doctor to bring him to Agnese."
"Goed heavens!" orled Charles, "and she

may be needing assistance!"
"Perhaps he has seen the doctor already,
and that he knows of her whereabouts," said

Dambrain.
"No. I believe he merely called there accidently, as it was the first dector's house he met. I am sure that was the case, though he did not ops: ... is lips on that or any other subject-net even to answer a question," said

"Why, this puts us farther back than ever," said Charles.
"It certainly dees," said Dembrain. "If he refuses to speak it makes matters much worse. I have an idea in my head. Let us

drive to this prison—wherever it is—and see what can be done." "But what of Agnese all this time?" saked Charles. "She may be seriously ili and in need of medical assistance. It is for her he was at the dooter's. What is to be

Whatever can be done must be done quickly," said Dombrain. "Let us get a carriage and preced there. We can do nothing by remaining here. We must see this man speedily. There is not a mement to be

### OHAPTER XXXIV.

DEAD IN THE BELFRY-TOWER.

Uaptain Hail Priscoll, with rage, not unmixed with fear, beiling in his heart, started for Dablin, reselved at all hazards to pessess himself of the treasures lying hidden in the old beliry tower.

He had new but little fear for the sefety and seclusion of Agnese. He knew that his attendant would watch ever her with a carefulness and a devotien all the greater because never before best wed en any other human heing. He felt assured that mast ff wath-ing by the cradle of his master's babe would not be truer to his trust of warding off harm than he would be. Therefore on this point he felt perfectly centent,

at all on English soil—that he should, even accidently, have become within pessible chance of finding her out—caused all the hate of twenty years past to burst forth anew with

plans, and in some degree to thwart his long-laid schemes of vergeance, kindled that spirit of vengeance at ence into an all-censuming

At times, indeed, when his het bloed get the better of his calculating brain, he almost intended returning and putting his thoughts into examplen.

But he thought better of it, The act would be too sudden for the evenge he meditated. Moreever, it would bring himself into peril—that peril which had long hung over, him like a shadow; but which his rec'less spirit again and again fenght against and banished.

Yes, he would selze the treasure-the drowned sallor's treasure, He would bear it with him to Franch, to some unfrequented place where feetateps of Englishmen but seldom journeyed. There he would have Jake cenvey Aguese when she was quit: recovered. There they would be married, and then-

place, the wretch who once stood for hanging expessed to the insults of the vilest of the vile, who had only escaped therefrom by an act-a sacriligious act-that struck terror inte all hearts-yes, he would show him this

How proud he was to think that all the prost: of her birth and descent were ready "Why, that must be my friend!" he to his hand, carefully kept in the strongreem which he had built in Bermuda Heuse, carefully attested, carefully noted, and falded up. Link by link, and preef by proef—all undentable and incentestable. It was a vangeance werth living for.

At times, however, a fear fell on him that something unteward might happen to prevent the accomplishment of his plans. The unlucky coincidence that had brought Don Migual to the betel where Agness was might be followed by ethers. The world was so full of unlucky and unexpected contingencies and

coincidences.

It would be necessary, therefore, to make

speed with his work. It was late at night when he arrived at Birmuda House. Gatting the keys from the old caretaker, he entered. Descending to the strong-rosm, he epened the door. Every-ting was all right. The papers and jawels were just as he had left them last. He devoted some hours to packing them up in the best possible manner for ready transmission.

All but these papers relating to Agnesethey were new too valuable to let fer a moment of his ewn immediate possession. He placed them carefully in an inner pocket, and, exhausted with long travelling and want of rest, retired to bed.

The sun had long risen when he awoke. He

arose hastily and dressed himself, refroshing himself with a glass of rum in lieu of breakfact, which he could not touch.

Soundly as he had slept, the dark nocks of the belfry-tower were in his head all night. Whatever he had been dreaming about it, it had left a sensation of deep uncomfortable-

ness, if not awe, on his mind. Sa much so, indeed that he looked forward to the matter in prospect with unaccountable fear and repugnance.

But he had trained his iron will during many long years to corquer feelings of the kind-to triumph over sensations whether begotten of conscience or of nervous influence. Besides, the matter would be but of short duration. An hour would seitle it if everything went smoothly, and then-Dablin and

Ireland would know him no more. He had the plan of procedure we ent in his mind; so well that there could scarcely be let or hindrance in the matter.

His hurried tollet over, Captain Pail propeeded on his business. Taking a small wooden case under his arm carefully covered with rough canvas, he lift his house and took the direction of the ruined church. He had no difficulty new in finding the way-it had grown quite familiar to him.

A guinea in the hands of the old perferess

gained him ready access to the builling. He had come, he said, to take aketches of the interior—to copy some inscriptions on some accient tomb balonging to his family, whose barying-ground was inside. With the present of the golden coin he knew that any muttered explanation sofficed, and the present ence of the case under his arm going in accounted for the passible fact of another with him coming out.

To prove, if proof were needed, that his intentions were entirely innecent and free from guil:, he left the door of the church open after him, and sat down on a musty, dust-cevered pew, apparen'ly to take down marble opposite on the wall.

Satisfied that his presence attracted no un-usual attention—for he kept his eye carefully trained on the churchyard gate-he walked towards the ruined staircase.

Old habits had made him quick at climbing. Unheeding the breken rungs, he clemb with sailor like rapidity up the single plank that once formed its side until he gained the floor above. Thence, with equal dexterity, he climb the beams that crossed and recrossed, until he passed into the loft suco eding.

The stairs here had likewise worn away. Either it had never been solidly fixed, or the fire that had swept through the various openings from base to summit years before had turned them into charred cinders. The latter was meet likely the case, for marks as of fire were on the solid oak beams that surrounded him and supported the upper lofts. It had evidently been of an evanescent character, and, whilst selzing on the small timbers and consuming them, was not of sufficient in-tensity to lay hold of the black, solid, ironlooking, massive oak but reases.

But from left to left, through the apertures that had once been the head of the stairway, Oaptain Pail clomb, somet mes with case, semetimes with difficulty-but at all times successfully — until he reached the great rusty bell, which, surrounded with cobwebs and the dust of many years, hung silent and neglected.

there—silent, noiseless, timeless. Its day had passed and gone, and the story of its use was ever. It had solved for acceptation after generation; it had sounded in the ears of grand-stater, and father and fat father and father and sen from time immemorial; it had rung at their christen ing, at their marriage merning, at their funerals; but it was new slient and voiceless as the sleepers below.

Hanging so still and noiseless, the gray cobwebs drooping from its rusting tongue and | to him. Intense passionateness.

That he should have come to set aside his ed for a moment to Captain Pull as if unseen weaving a network across its mouth, it seemeyes glanced at him from its hidden interior. as if the network of gray dusty cobwebs served as a screen wherefrom vigilant eyes.

cobwobs. As he well know there were ne oyes peering at him thereout, but at it it was a satisfact on to have that hiding not-

wo:k gene. Nevertheless, Captain Phil was ill at case. As when a man in vigorous bealth breaks down his state is worse than he who has always been alling, so it would seem as if his strong nerves and unlearing will were about to break down and give way at last, and leave him more weak and cowardly than was even Jake.

He endeavored to shake off this weakness, but the more he did so the more it grew upon him. The presence of the mute and ellent bell seemed to act as an instrument of turror on his brain, until at last, as he glanded upwards, he almost feared to climb to the next left where, in the hollow of the beam, the treasure lay.

To drive away the feeling that was tingling at the palme of his hands and at the soles of his feet—and perhaps to put himself en rap-port with human seciety once more—he stooped and peeped through the almost closed up iron lattice-work of the window !

Below him, far below, lay the roofs of the houses surrounding the churchyard—still further below him the narrow laneway leading to the gate new partly open. The dull on the haplass father; how he would show him the disgraced efficer, the burner of his place the world by the te banish the unaccountable feeling that was growing ever him. It nerved his failing spirits to ascend the next left, the last he would have to climb.

It could, indeed, scarcely be called a loft, for it consisted mainly of penderous beams supporting the bill, crossing one another at various angles—horizontal, upright, slanting, and forming many holes and interstices through which, far above, he could see the dim daylight through the broken reei plercing

the gloom. It was difficult work climbing these huge beams. They were tee massive fer him to grasp cemfortably, and they were slippery with inches deep of cebwebs and dust!

e marvelled much how before, in the night-time, he had so successfully clomb these timbers, and gained access to the place above. Perhaps it was that he was less tired than new; perhaps it was that his heart and nerves were stronger.

He gained the place at last, after many failures in which his feet slipped back time after time.

Yes; there was the treasure-parefully hidden in the hollow of ot a ponderous

He gleated over it for some minutes-at the same time that he feared to touch it lest it should vanish from his grasp, or preve in some way illusory. But no; it was perfect and sound as en

the day the eccentric sailor had placed it

there ! Heavy, too, it was, as he found when he lifted it out of its hiding-place. The coverings containing some of the precious things things within had become mouldered away, for they jingled against the iron sides of the box. He wrapped it up in the canvas he had brought with him, tied it safely and carefully, and, as it was awkward to carry down the descent up which he had come, placed neose, on the repe that bound it and hung it around

his neck. At last the long-coveted treasure was in aolesessog sin

A few minutes more would bring him down from the crazy tower on which he steed to the ground, and a short time would place him cutside the precints of the church-yardwhen who who would dare to quest on his possession?

To prepare for his descent and to rest himself-for the secent had unusually tired him he sat down on a piece of beard that connected two beams running at a sharp angle with one another.

Suddenly a nelse below made him start. What was it? Could anybedy be—

He turned to look dewnwards. At the moment the board on which he sat, roten with long exposure to the rain and damp from above, broke beneath him, precipitating him backwards-head downwards.

His shoulders got firmly jammed between the interlacing timbers, where his hands were unable to help him.

The iron bex with its neces around his neck slipped rapidly through the interstices and struck on the sides of the beli, giving forth a weird and fearful seund-or was it the rush of blood to his head, over which the neose was tightening, that made thunder

seund on his bursting brain?
What awful sights came upon the commodere's eyes in these firsting moments—what thoughts on his clouding brain! What strange faces peered in, all suddenly, in mul titudinous array, through the cobwebbed windows—the dead men lying in their hammooks and cabins in the Honest George, deep down in Saraka Bay; the niggers flung overbeard, in the night-time, to the drowning sea or the waiting sharks; the rieved and slain prisoners on the quarter-deck, gashed and mangled by his red hand and his heavy sharp cutlass. They were all looking in at him-staring at him with eager eyes. Mocking at him, laughing at him, jeering at him!

"Help! Help! Help!"
Swarthy Bill—he, too, was there. Watching him, most malignantly of the malignant;

his eyes red with fire and hate; his laugh draadful and horrible to hear.

They were dancing before his bursting eyes—they were shouting into his bursting ears—they were solving him by the choking

"Help! Help! H-3-lp!!!"

" He must have gone athout my seeing him," said the eld sextoness. "I am sorry l did not see him afore he went, for he was a decent gentleman I'd better look the churchdoor and the gate."

**CHAPTER XXXV** 

young irlends reached the prison were Jake was confined, they found that Frank Crossley's words were but the true. Jake had reselved to keep his tongue silent and his lips closed, for not one answer of any kind, or on any subject, had he made to any question from the moment of his arrest.

With sulien obitinacy, or with unflinching

was, to show him trat slience was worse than useless. In vain was teld him the history of his matter to show that the story was known, and cenouslment unavailing. In vain that threats of the punishment of death awaited him were uttered; equally in vain that hepes of parden, if he discovered all, were held out

To each and all he respended by absolute and unbreken silence. "This is simply awful," said Charles next

day, when they mat once mere at the bankers' effice to discuss the matter—for in

put up his hand and tore away the mass of very ill; she may be in want ef attention We cannot find where she is. Who knows where the Ogre may have gone? What are

we to do ?" "Apparently there is no use in trying this man further," said the banker. "We seem to have come to a dead step just when everything appeared within our teach. We have nofortunately managed the business very

badir." "You had a plan in your head last night, Captain Dombrain—"what was it? inquired

Frank Ocouley anxiously. "And have still," said the Captalo. "Whether it will be efficacious or not, I can't say ; but I shall try it."

' For Heaven's sake, de !' cried Charles. "Tnis delay will drive me mad." Den Miguel sat sliently listening. His

heart was toe full to speak.
"Well, gentlemen," said the banker, "we cannot do anything further at present. I have set the detectives to work to see if they can unearth this mystery. We shall likely have some news to merrow."
"And if not?" asked Charles.

"Why, in that case," said the banker, your affairs. There is a clear road there for ue, at any rate, and urgency is exceedinly advisabl:. I have no doubt Captain Driscoll has gone there, and has simply committed the care of this hapless young lady to this man. The fact of his going to see the dector, I almost think, shows that. If the other were here he would have gene himself. He would never have sent such a messenger for

the purpese." 'I am much ebliged to your attention, but," said Charles declaively, 'I could not possibly look after my own matters whilst things are in tale state of uncertainly

here. "That adds another to the difficulties in our way," taid Mr. Camden, amiling at the earnestness with which the young fellow made the remark. "But I should certainly recommend the course I propose. A few days -a few hours -might make our action too lata."

Charles was resolute, and the surject dropped. With an understanding that they should meet again the next day, they parted.

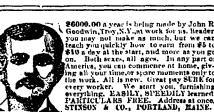
(To be continued.)

SAVED FROM AN INSANE ASYLUM PARKSTON, Davidson Co., Dak., Dec. '88.

My wife had to be watched day and night three months on account of some nervous trouble, from which six physicians, the best of ovre end friends could not relieve her; it was therefore concluded to bring her to an asylum, and just then I heard of the wonderful cures o Paster Koenig's Nerve Tonic, which created some little hops. So I got a bottle of it, and after my wife took but one half of it her mind showed recuperation of reason, rest and sleep returned, and after three bottles of the Nerv Tonlo were used she was completely cured We are now all happy and glad to have found a remedy which will save the helpless from ex cfusion of familo and friends and tnerefore express our sincerest thanks.
P. Schoenfelder.

The Assistant Elitor-I have some paragraphs on socks here. Where shall I put

The Chief-Among the feet notes-Clothler and Furnisher.



### DRUNKARDS

may not be aware that intemperance in drink is just as readily cured as any other disease which medicine can reach. We say cured, and we mean just what we say, and if you hapren to be a victim of this habit and wish to rid yourself of all desire or taste for liquor, you can do so if you will take

Pfiel's Antidote for Alcoholism. Ordinarily one bottle is sufficient to enact a positive ourse in from three to five days, and at the comparatively trifling cost of \$1 per bottle. No one thus afflicted about hesitate to try it. We guarantee the result. For sale by all druggists.

On receipt of \$5 we will forward a half dozen to any part of the United States and Canada. Charges prepaid. Send for circular.

PFIEL & CO., 155 N. 2d Street, Philadelphia, Pa



**EXAMINATION AND CONSULTATION FREE** Office Hours from 9 a, m to 8 p. m. Closed

two of my children were cured of dyphtheria by Madame Desmaris and Lacroix's medicines. Several doctors had given up my wife and children, and considered the case hopeless. I heard of Madame Demaris and Lacroix's treatment of such cases. Their medicines were tried with the result mentioned. It gives me pleasure, and it is my duby to write this certificate, which will be of use to my friends and the public in general who will profit by the experi-

792 Amberat street. Dame Ve. R. Desmarais & Lacroix (jr), Fils, 1263 Mignonne street, cor. St. Elizabeth, Montreal

We have always on hand all sorts of Roots, Herba, Wild Plants, which we retail at mode-rate prices.

# AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE.

Monthly Drawings for Year 1890 : - Nev. 12, Dec. 10. THE FIFTH MONTHLY DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE NOVEMBER 12th, 1890.

3134 PRIZES

\$52,740.00

CAPITAL PRIZE \$15,000.00

11 Tickets for ta Ask for Circulars.

S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager, 81 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.

# STORAGE.

1 Ton, 11 Ton, 2 Ton, 3 Ton, 5 Ton.

HAND AND STEAM POWER.

MILLER BROS. & TOMS, 122 King St., Montreal, Que

.J. GRACE, 51 University Street, HOUSK AND SIGN PAINTER

And Paper-hanger. All orders promptly attended to. Keeps in stock, Aspinall's & Drvois' ENAMEL PAINTS.

As also an assortment of prepared Paints of ready for use. GOLD and PLIIN WALL PAPERS,

Window Glass, Glue, Paint Brushes, Paris Green, Kalsomine and Varuishes. Varnishes. Which he solls at the lowest market prices.

0000000000000000000 The "True Witness" Job Printing Office is now in full swing.

Send in your orders.

LIST OF PRIZES: 1 Prize worth \$15,000 \$15,000.00
1 4 5,000 5,000.00
1 4 2,500 2,500.00
1 4 1,250 1,250,00 500— 250— 50— 25— 25 100 200 500

1,250,00 1,250,00 2,500,00 3,000,00 10— 5,000.00 Approximation Prizes. 25— 2,500.00 15— 1,500.00 10— 1,000.00 5— 4,995.00 4.995.00

999 999 8184 Prizes worth \$52,740.00

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING

100 100 100

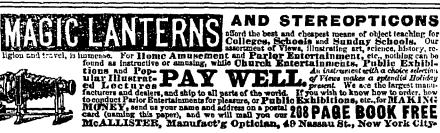
"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocca, Mr. Eppe has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bille: It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatst shat by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure plood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gussite. Made simply with boiling water os milk. Sold only in Packets, by Grocers, Jahelled thus: "By a thorough knowledge of the natural law

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homospathic Chemists

Never neglect the health of your children. If they suffer from Cholers, Diarrhoss or Teething Pains, use DR. OODERRE'S INFANTS' SYRUP and you will give them immediate relief.

For all kinds of Plain and Fancy Printing call at The TRUE WITNESS Office, No. 761 Craig Street.

To \$8 a day. Samples and duty FREE, BREWSTER'S SAFETY REIN HOLDER



Under the Patronage of Rev. Father Labelle. Established in 1884 under the Act of Quebec, \$2 Vict, Chap. 36 for the benefit of the Diocesan Societies of Colonization of the Province of Quebec.

CLASS D, THE FORTIETH MONTHLY DRAWING WILL TAKE PLACE WEDNESDAY, Nov. 19th, 1890, at 2 P.M. PRIZES VALUE, - - - - - \$50,000. CAPITAL PRIZE: - ONE REAL ESTATE WORTH \$5,000.

TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR It is offered to redeem all prizes in cash, less a commission of 10 p. c. Winners' names not published unless specially authorized. Drawings on the Taird Wednesday of every month. A. A. AUDET, Secretary. Offices: 19 St. James Street, Montreal, Can.

All diseases are Cured by our Medicated Electric Belt and Appliances. On the principle that Electricity is Life, our Appliances are brought directly into centact with the diseased part. They act as perfect absorbents, by destroying the germs of disease and removing all impurities from the body. Diseases are successfully treated by correspondence, as our goods can be applied at home.

### READ OUR HOME REFERENCES:

REV. CHAS. HOLE, Halifax, N.S., is happy to testify to the benefits received from our Butterfly Belt and Actina. Senator A. E. BOTSFORD, Sackville, N.S., advise everybody to use Actina for failing eyesight. HENRY CONWAY, 44 Centre Street, cured of intermittent fever in ten days, one year's standing; used Actina and Belt. MRS. S. M. WHITEHEAD, 578 Jarvis St., a sufferer for years, could not be induced to part with our Electric Belt. MR. J. FULLER, 441 Centre Street, coughed eighteen months, cured in two treatments by Actina. J. McQUAIG, grain merchant, cured of rheumatism in the shoulders after all others failed. JAS. WEEKS, Parkdale, solatics and lame back, oured in fifteen days. WM. NELLES, Thesslen, cured of lamb back, pain in breast and dyspepsia, after being laid up all winter. MRS. J. SWIFT, 87 Agnest Street, cured of solatics in six weeks. D. K. BELL, 135 Simcoe Street, cured of one year's electricases in three days by wearing Lung Shield and using Actina. L. B. McKAY, Queen Street, ichacoconist, cured of headache after years of sinferings. MISS ANNIE WRAY, Manning Avenue, music teacher, finds Actina invaluable. E. RIGGS, 230 Adelaide Street West, cured of catarrh by Actina. G. S. PARDES, B. Bevolley Street, cured of lame back after all medicines had failed. MISS DELLA CLAYTON, Toyonto, cured of paralysis after being in the hospital nine months. JOHN THOMPSON, 109 Adelaide west, cured of a tumor is the eye in two weeks by Actina. MISS E. M. FORSYTH, 18 Brant Street, reports a lump drawn from health and 12 years' standing. MKS. HATT, 842 St. Clarette Avenue, Toronto, cured of Blood Poison.

"Your Belt and Suspensory have cured me of imposency," writes G. A. "I would not be without your Belt and Suspensory for \$50," writes J. McG. "For general debility your Belt and Suspensory are cheap at any price," says Mr. S. M. O. These letters are on file. MR. McCLINOHY, Thessalon, cured of rheumatism in back and legs, very bad case; laid up a long time. Many more such testimonials on file. Розвов.

Catarrh impossible under the influence of Actina, Actina will ours diseases of the eye.

Send for Illustrated Book and Journal giving full list, Free,

No Fancy Prices.

Combined Belt and Suspensory, only \$5.00-Certain Cure. NO VINEGAR OR ACID UNED.

W. T. BAER & CO. 171 Queen Street West, Toronte MINITON THE PAPER.

ENGLISH OF A PART OF THE STATE OF

But that Den Miguel should have appeared

fire, until on his journey he almost regretted were a peering at him.

the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the All are requested to permit our Certificate the new and altered circumstances the n

NO THOROUGHFARE.

When Captain Dombrain with his two

faith to his word, he had received to keep all information from his capters. It was in valu that it was told him who he

and gurgling threat ; iqueizing the life out of filness Detected at Eyesight. on Sunday. CERTIFICATE, I, the undersigned, certify that my wife and

> ence just related. I shall be pleased to give desired information to those who will call on me. If you have children suffering from dyphtheria, croup and such ailments consult at once Madame Desmarals and Lacroix. LEON TANGUAY.