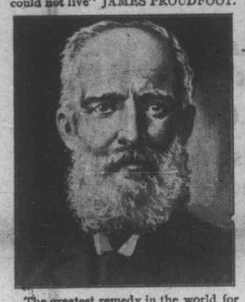
TORTURED FOR THIRTY FIVE YEARS

I really could not live without "Fruit-a-tives"

FENAGHVALE, ONT. Jan. 29th. 1910.

"For thirty-five years (and I am now a man over seventy) I have been a terrible sufferer from Constipation. No matter what remedy or physicians I employed, the result was always the same—impossible to get a cure. About two years ago, I read about 'Fruit-a-tives' and I decided to try them.

I have used 'Fruit-a-tives' ever since. They are the first and only medicine that suited my case. If it were not for 'Fruit-a-tives' I am satisfied that I could not live" JAMES PROUDFOOT.



The greatest remedy in the world for all forms of Indigestion and Dyspepsia, is "Fruit-a-tives". Doctors as well as hundreds of people proclaim it.

"Fruit-a-tives" cures all stomach troubles because it makes the liver active, strengthens the kidneys, purifies the blood and keeps the stomach sweet and clean. "Fruit-a-tives" is the only remedy made of fruit juices.

50c. a box, 6 for $2.50, or trial size, 25c. At all dealers, or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

White Ribbon News.

Woman's Christian Temperance Union first organized in 1874.

AIM.—The protection of the home, the abolition of the liquor traffic and the triumph of Christ's Golden Rule in custom and in law.

MOTTO—For God and Home and Native Land.

BADGE—A knot of White Ribbon.

WATCHWORD—Agitate, educate, organize.

OFFICERS OF WOLFVILLE UNION.

President—Mrs. J. W. Brown.
1st Vice President—Mrs. (Rev.) Prestwood.
2nd Viceresident—Mrs. (Rev.) Miller.
3rd Vice President—Mrs. Irene Fitch.
Recording Secy—Mrs. L. W. Sleep.
Cor. Secretary—Mrs Charlotte Murray.
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SUPERINTENDENTS.

Evangelistic—Mrs. G. Fitch.
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Lumbermen—Mrs. J. Kempton.
Peace and Arbitration—Mrs. J. Reid.
Temperance in Sabbath-schools—Mrs. (Dr.) McKenna.
Juvenile Work—Mrs. B. O. Davison.
Parlor Meetings—Mrs. (Rev.) McGregor.
Press Work—Miss Margaret Barss.
Aldershot Work—Mrs. L. Sleep.

All.

All? Why, no! there is a great deal more;
There's an arm that's weak and a heart that's sore;
There's a home that's filled with grief and woe,
And a wife that is felled with a savage blow.
All? Why, no! there's a job that's lost
There's an empty purse that can meet no cost;
There's a watch to pawn and a chair to sell;
There's money to borrow and thirst to quell;
There's an empty glass and a fight or two,
A fine to pay and a crime to rue.
All? Why, no! there's a demon's curse,
There's a child abused, a wound to nurse;
There's a home broke up, a wife abased
To drudging toil, life's joys erased;
There's a free lunch served in a sample-room.
And some chores to do with a rag or broom;
There's the price to beg for a burning drink,
And a place to sleep! Ah, stop and think!
All, do you say? There is half untold;
There's a heart grown sick and limbs grown cold;
There's a man gone down, and a substitute
That is half a fiend and half a brute;
There's a place to rob and a man to kill;
There's a prison cell for a man to fill;
There's a conscience seared with wild remorse,
And a grave now digging for a pauper corse;
There's a speedy trial, a verdict read,
And a wife that weeps as the doom is said;
A curse and a prayer while the gallows fall,
And as for your whiskey, why—that is All!

—Selected.

Drunkenness In Russia.

[From a Correspondent.]

It is perhaps not to be wondered at that in a country suffering from the effects of an unsuccessful revolution drunkenness should be extremely prevalent; at any rate, it is so in Russia. Everybody living or travelling in Russia knows what a curse drink has become to its inhabitants, both in towns and villages. The 'Temperance News' (Vestnik Trezvosti), published in Petersburg, is filled with most appalling accounts of the extent of that great evil.

The saddest part of it all is the spread of drunkenness among children. Here are a few facts published in the July-August number of that paper.

On the two first days of Easter week, several boys of from 12 to 14 years of age were picked up in the street so drunk that they were not even able to give their names.

'When one of them was asked next day where he had got so drunk,' he answered, 'I went to see my godfather, and he made me drink!'

In another case a little boy with a ball and a toy sword in his hands was seen reeling in the street, hardly able to stand on his feet. All he could say when questioned was that his name was Misha (Mike). After a sleep, he explained that some man he did not know had given him vodka (spirit distilled from rye).

A Moscow Society for fighting alcoholism among children appealed to the town Douma for a grant of 3,000 roubles (£300) and the statistics in Commission of the Douma was obliged to collect in connection with this appeal are very terrible.

According to its report, out of 18,134 boys in the elementary schools of the Moscow Government, 12,152 drank alcoholic liquor in one form or another, and so did 4,733 girls. The children discuss the merits of beer and of the different wines, some saying they prefer vodka to beer, some describing the taste of different kinds of wine. These were children of from 3 to 13 years of age.

From another quotation in the same paper it appears that vodka is sold to children in the Government shops, as well as in other places.

It is evident that such a state of things can only be effectively dealt with by legislation; but so large a part of the state revenue is drawn from the sale of liquor that it is doubtful whether, in the present condition of the country, there is much hope of anything really effective being done. There are, of course, temperance societies, which no doubt do what they can. The July August number of the 'Temperance News' gives the constitution of one of them. The Labor Union of Christian Abstainers of all Russia, under the patronage of the Grand Duke Constantine Constantinovitch,' but on the whole the temperance movement can at the present time find little that is inspiring or hopeful in Russia.

Tired-out Kidneys.

Kidney troubles are so frightfully common because the kidneys are so easily upset by overwork or excesses of eating and drinking. Cure is effected not by whipping them on to renewed effort, but by awakening the action of liver and bowels by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This rests the kidneys and makes them well. Backache and urinary disorders then disappear.

The Great Hypnotist.

Drink is the greatest and most baneful hypnotist on the earth at present, and that influence is more awful than any plague, more awful than any war. Looking back from more than middle life, I can hardly remember a case of wreck and ruin that has not been, directly or indirectly, the result of drink. It is a terrible roll-call: memory goes through of men of good and even brilliant gifts and of bright and glorious opportunities, who are dead, or worse than dead, at the hand of the great hypnotist. Against this record I cannot recall a single case of a man who, free from the tyranny of drink, has been utterly destroyed by misfortune. The hardest blows of fate seem powerless to slay the man whom the great hypnotist cannot subdue. And though I think intemperance is often as much a consequence as a cause, I truly believe that if drink could be utterly wiped out of the world to-night, humanity would awake in the morning with more than half its sorrows and suffering gone.—From Hall Caine's novel, 'Drink.'

Fell in a Faint.

Mrs. Edwin Martin, Ayer's Cliff, Que., writes: 'Before using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was in a terrible condition. Dizzy spells would come over me and I would fall to the floor. I could not sweep without fainting. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has so built up my system that I can wash and do my housework. Your medicine cured me when doctors had failed.'

'Is your town doing anything in the uplift way?'

'Oh, yes! We had a committee appointed to see all the shows suspected of being immoral and report on them.'

'Good!'

'Yes, a good committee of one thousand.'

'Indeed! Isn't that a—er—rather large committee?'

Well you see we couldn't afford to create any hard feeling, and so we made it large enough to include about everybody.'

PILES Do not suffer another day with Itching, Blind, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. No surgical operation required. Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once and is certainly cure you. 60c. a box; all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

With headlights placed in their tractors, the farmers of Southern Alberta, are working 24 hours per day preparing the soil for seeding. The early spring means a large increase in acreage and the farmers are taking every possible advantage of the fine weather.

Biliousness and Constipation.

For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been to-day had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, purify the stomach, liver and blood, helping the system to do its work naturally.—MRS. ROSA PORTA, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by all dealers.

An invention is announced of a guard to prevent automobile wheels splashing pedestrians. Why rob the sport of one of its chiefest joys?

SUFFERED EVERYTHING

For Years, Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Canadian women are continually writing us such letters as the two following, which are heartfelt expressions of gratitude for restored health:

Glanford Station, Ont.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of womb and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully for years until I began taking your medicine. I also recommend it for nervousness and indigestion."—Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ont.

Chesterville, Ont.—"I heard your medicines highly praised, and a year ago I began taking them for falling of womb and ovarian trouble.

"My left side pained me all the time and just before my periods which were irregular and painful it would be worse. To sit down caused me pain and suffering and I would be so nervous sometimes that I could not bear to see any one or hear any one speak. Little specks would float before my eyes and I was always constipated.

"I cannot say too much for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, for there are no medicines like them. I have taken them and I recommend them to all women. You may publish this testimonial."—Mrs. STEPHEN J. MARTIN, Chesterville, Ontario, Canada.

Getting rich quickly is not always difficult, but it is always dangerous.

Burning the candle at both ends is a poor way to throw light on the problems of life.

There are men who never bow to the inevitable because they don't recognize it when they see it.

Nearly 55,000 miles of film a year are now turned out by the moving picture concerns of the world.

Constant fault finding is like sand in the sugar. It lessens the sweetness of life and sets the teeth on edge.

In China married women preserve their own name after marriage the name of a person being regarded as very important in that country.

For a burn or scald apply Chamberlain's Salve. It will allay the pain almost instantly and quickly heal the injured parts. For sale by all dealers.

'Ah!' he sighed, 'If you only gave me the least hope, I——'.

'Gracious!' interrupted the hard hearted belle. 'I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man.'

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

The Squire—'I don't seem to know your face, my man. Do you live about here?'

Old Rustic:—'Yes, sir. But, lemee, I ain't often at the public-house!'

J. M. Howell, a popular druggist of Greensburg, Ky., says, 'We use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our own household and know it is excellent.' For sale by all dealers.

Effie was giving a birthday party and during the games the child's mother asked if she were happy.

'Oh,' replied Effie, joyfully, 'I really couldn't be any happier, 'less I was bigger.'

First Little Girl—Your papa and mamma are not your real parents. They only adopted you.

Second Little Girl—All the better. My parents picked me out; yours had to take you just as you came.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

'Why are you sobbing, my little man?'

'My pa's a millionaire philanthropist.'

Well, well, that's nothing to cry about, is it?'

'It ain't, ain't it? He's just promised to give me one pound to spend for Christmas provided I raise a similar amount.'

'I don't see how it is,' Jenkins began, eyeing the tramp and his performing dog with frank envy. 'Here is this mongrel of yours doing all these tricks, and there is my dog, with a pedigree a yard long, that can't be taught a single thing! I've hammered at it till I'm tired, and he can't even be trusted on to roll over when he's told to.'

'Well, sir, tain't so much the dog,' the tramp replied, confidently. 'You have to know more'n he does, or you can't learn him anything.'

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Robert Henri, the painter, was talking about those millionaires who buy, merely to show off, 'doubtful old masters' at fabulous prices.

'Their knowledge of art,' Mr. Henri said, 'is about equal to that of the sausage-manufacturer who said to Whistler:

'What would you charge to do me in oil?'

'Ten thousand dollars,' said Whistler promptly.

'But suppose I furnish the oil?' said the millionaire.

Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

ANY person who is the sole head of a family or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside upon the homestead of pre-emption six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth $300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

P. S.—Unauthorised publications of this advertisement will not be paid for.
Dec. 29 tf

Large Farm for Sale.

Three miles from Halifax City, well stocked and in good condition, a rare chance for carrying on market gardening.

Apply to
THE ACADIAN
for further particulars.

To the Public:

The undersigned begs to notify the public that he is now prepared to undertake painting, paper-hanging, etc., of all kinds. Having had adequate experience he guarantees first-class work and entire satisfaction in every case. Orders may be left with Wolfville Decorating Co.

GODFREY & MURPHY.
Wolfville, Mar. 9, 1910. 'Phone 86.

Orchard Farm For Sale

In The Town of Wolfville

Good modern 10 room house, with bath, closet, steam heat, electric light and telephone, good warm barn with 6 stalls and a large hay loft, plenty of room for farm implements and vehicles. There is a good frost proof fruit house, tool house, poultry houses, and a good tenement house on the farm, 16 acres of as good orchard land as we have in Nova Scotia, all under drained and all set with the best varieties fruits, apples, pears, plums, cherries, quinces and small fruits. Part of the trees are in full bearing and the other part have been set out ten, twelve and fifteen years, the trees are all healthy and the land is in first-class state of cultivation. Will sell it in block or will cut it up to suit purchaser. This is a good deal for some one. Payment can be arranged to suit, the major part of it can be left on mortgage. For further particulars apply to F. J. Porter, Local Manager for McCallums Ltd.

BERWICK RESIDENCE FOR SALE

Pleasantly situated on elevated ground on Foster street five minutes walk to station, post office, churches. Modern two story house with ell 16 x 30, 9 roomed house, besides halls, closets, pantries; first flat finished in ash; folding-doors between front and back rooms, two bay windows full height glass 30 x 30, good cellar, water in kitchen, also well at back platform. Good barn room for 7 or 8 head, carriage house, hen house and pig house. Well at barn. 9 acres of land most in orchard. 200 bbls. apples last year besides pears, plums, cherries; will double in short time. Pasture for two head. Ideal spot for small fruits or raising poultry. For futher information call or write to

WM. O. TAYLOR
Berwick, Kings Co. N. S.

Electric Restorer for Men

Phosphonol restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sexual weakness averted at once. Phosphonol will make you a new man. Price $3 a box, or two for $5. Mailed to any address. The Bothwell Drug Co., St. Catharines, Ont.

Or at Rand's Drug Store.

In Actual Use No Tea Is Cheaper Than The 40¢
RED ROSE TEA "is good tea"

MOIR'S SOCIAL TEA

For The Five o'Clock Guests
DELIGHTFULLY CRISP
Moir's Social Tea Biscuits are noted for their crispness and fine flavor. They are baked to perfection. You'll be proud to serve them at your afternoon teas.
Moirs, Limited, Halifax, N.S.
MOIR'S BICUITS

Anchor SHINGLE STAINS

The Best Preservative of Undressed Wood

Anchor Shingle Stains indefinitely postpone, if not absolutely prevent wet or dry rot. They show up the grain of the wood, giving delicately artistic finish; not only to the surface coated, but to the entire building.

We have used infinite pains in the selection of pigments best suited to combine with our specially treated COAL TAR CREOSOTE, and our success has been proportionate with our care.

Anchor Shingle Stains are being very largely used on the roofs, and in many instances also on the bodies, of the most attractive houses in our midst; they are also employed with excellent results from an economic standpoint on sheds and other outbuildings.

If your dealer cannot at the moment supply Anchor Shingle Stains, please write us to arrange for you.

BRANDRAM-HENDERSON LIMITED
MONTREAL HALIFAX ST. JOHN
TORONTO WINNIPEG 60

L. W. SLEEP

Building Finish

If you are repairing or building new it will pay you to write to us for prices on

Sheathing, Flooring, Frames, Sashes, Doors, Mouldings, Gutters, Turned Work

or anything in the line of building finish.

J. H. HICKS & SONS
BRIDGETOWN, N. S.

Sign Here Mr. _____ your Name

your Address _____ your Business _____

WRITE your name and address in the lines above, clip out this ad, and mail it now. We will send, by return mail, a book that tells how to make yours a "Twentieth Century" farm.

You wouldn't be satisfied to use a scythe to cut your grain, when a modern harvester can do it so much better, would you? Nor to use the old soft-iron plough-share that your ancestors walked behind, when you can get an up-to-date riding plough? Every Canadian farmer realizes the advantages of Twentieth Century supplements.

The next step is

The 20th Century Material—Concrete

Concrete is as far ahead of brick, stone, or wood as the harvester is ahead of the scythe or the riding-plough is ahead of the old iron plough-share.

Concrete is easily mixed, and easily placed. It resists heat and cold as no other material can; hence is best for ice-houses, root-cellars, barns, silos and homes. It never needs repair; therefore it makes the best walks, fence-posts, culverts, drain-tiles, survey monuments, bridges and culverts. It cannot burn; you can clean a concrete poultry-house by filling it with straw and setting the straw afire. The lice, ticks and all germs will be burned, but the house is uninjured.

It is cheap—sand and gravel can be taken from your own farm. Cement, the only material you must buy, forms from one-seventh to one-tenth of the whole volume.

Do you want to know more about Concrete on the Farm? Then write your name and address in the lines above, or on a postcard, mail it to us, and you will receive by return mail a copy of

"What the Farmer Can Do With Concrete"

Not a catalogue, but a 155-page book, profusely illustrated, explaining how you can use concrete on YOUR farm.

ADDRESS—
CANADA CEMENT CO., Ltd.
NATIONAL BANK BUILDING MONTREAL

THE STANDING ALIBI OF H. STANLEIGH STORME

(Copyright by Publishers Press Ltd).

(By Wm. Hamilton Osborne).

to death.

"He explained that he was a sort of Bohemian in his way; fond of life and pleasure; that he had a circle of particular friends with whom he preferred to devote most of his time, and this, he explained was just where I came in.

"He stated that he had evolved the peculiar and unheard of idea, for the eccentricity of which he apologized profusely, of employing some gentleman of refinement and grace — and here he was very suave and flattering — to take his place at the unpleasant, uncongenial affairs that took up so much of his time. This would leave him free to enjoy himself as he would.

"He confessed frankly that he got the idea from one of the local dramas. At any rate, he wanted to try the experiment and wished to know if I was willing to aid him in what could be termed merely a harmless deception. He said that it could not possibly hurt me—he was a man of first class reputation, and had no entanging alliances—and he put it to me straight, whether I would materially increase his enjoyment of life by helping him play his part in the world of fashion.

"It was a queer proposition, gentlemen," continued the witness, "and at first it staggered me. I thought it over a long while before accepting but two things decided me. One thing was my love of adventure and harmless practical jokes; and the other was my desperate strait.

"It may be, too, that my will was materially weakened by the privations I have suffered—it undoubtedly was. At any rate, I heard what he had to say, and his argument was convincing. I thought it over a long while. But, after all, I considered that there was no harm in it, and that if it did involve embarrassment I could drop the thing at any time. There was adventure and excitement in the scheme—and more than all, it might, and probably would, lead to something better.

"You must remember, gentlemen, that I had reached the end of my tether—that notwithstanding the fact that I was a good business man, I could not command employment, and there was nothing before me but absolute starvation. I determined to accept his proposition.

"When he told me his name I recognized it at once as the name of a man well known in the town and in every way reputable and refined. Even I, who had been here but a short while, recognized that fact. If I had had any reluctance, any hesitation before, it disappeared with the mention of his name.

"That, gentlemen, was my first acquaintance with the prisoner there—Mr. H. Stanleigh Storme."

The speaker inclined his head once more in the direction of the defendant. The prisoner again sprang from his chair, where he had been sitting continuously, in the same extraordinary state of excitement.

"Your honor," he exclaimed again, this time almost imperiously, "I — I must be heard. This man——"

"Silence!" roared the judge. "Sit down, sir. Your counsel will speak for you."

Two officers stepped to the back of the prisoner's chair, and there took their stations to prevent any further outbreak. The prisoner again yielded.

"Gentlemen," continued the witness, "all this happened about eight months ago, and never until recently have I had occasion to suspect for an instant that this man was other than the gentleman whom he made pretended to be.

"By prearrangement, I called upon him before we concluded our negotiations, not once or twice, but a dozen times. He stated that he desired to emphasize the fact that he was eccentric and peculiar, and that he had some ideas to which he desired me to conform which to me might seem highly ridiculous, but upon which he must insist.

"He said in the first place that he had always discouraged any attempt on the part of any of his friends to discuss with him his own private affairs—he preferred never to be the subject of conversation. He desired me, whenever and wherever I might represent him, never to talk personalities. This seemed reasonable enough, but the request that followed was indeed peculiar.

"He made me promise, gentlemen, as solemnly as though I took an oath, that while I was associated with him in this way I would never read the daily papers, and that I would never discuss the daily news. I asked him why, and he gave some reason — said than in a fit of anger once he had sworn to forswear the reading of the press; he had had some violent quarrel, or some bitter experience—said that his antipathy to the daily papers was well known among his friends, that they all laughed at it, but respected it; said that newspapers were the most monumental liars, that they could make or unmake a reputation in an hour—in short, he became so explosively violent upon the subject of the press that I assumed he had some well grounded dislike to it. I promised lightly, and I found out later that he had indeed a well-grounded reason for his request.

"Gentlemen, I entered into a compact with this man that I would do anything consistent only with adventure and consistent also with honor that he should ask me to do. It may seem queer to you, sitting here dispassionately in judgment upon the fellow, and indirectly upon myself—it may seem queer that I could consistently impersonate another man, even as a practical joke; but at that time it seemed perfectly consistent to me, and I agreed to attend such functions as he might request, and be to all intents and purposes on such occasions H. Stanleigh Storme himself.

"It required not a little preparation and expense. He furnished me with money and with clothes of the same cut and pattern as his own. I lived in ease and luxury at the other end of town with a suite of rooms all to myself; he had rooms there which he occasionally occupied; the name H. Stanleigh Storme was on the door.

"Where he lived when not at my apartment I never knew. I know not now. His method was this: Whenever he desired me to attend a function in his stead he handed me a brief note of the people I should meet— they were generally the same people, and I soon became acquainted with them and with some of them I became better acquainted than did Storme himself.

"In fact, there are certain persons in this town—I knew of one in particular,"—here he flushed slightly and stopped in an embarrassed way—"who knew me as H. Stanleign Storme, and yet who never had met the man Storme himself.

"Storme directed me to make new acquaintances, as many as I could, and he asked only that I keep him informed of their names and of my relations with them, whether cordial or only merely formal."

He flushed again.

"I obeyed him to the very letter. I followed his instructions implicitly. His special instructions were always written and generally mailed to me; they were minute as to detail, stating when and where to go, what to do and say, and all about it. It seemed to me more trouble to arrange all this mild deception than it would have been for Storme to go himself, but that was his affair.

"I found when I entered society that Storme had been in town for about three years and that everybody understood and humored his harmless eccentricities, which were attributed rather to his ancient strain of aristocracy than to anything about the man himself. Storme was regarded, I found, as intellectual and refined; he was brilliant and popular—extremely so, and with all classes of people.

"I was honest with him, for I considered him a benefactor, peculiar and whimsical and exacting enough, but still my benefactor. I attended on an average one or two functions a week. I ran the round of the clubs. I met many people and enjoyed myself."

The witness paused again.

"Fortunately for me," he said, "I have kept these written instructions that he gave me. There are a great many of them; there they are."

He passed them down to the prosecutor, who offered them in evidence. They were admitted and read to the jury.

"You see, gentlemen, that there were, therefore, two H. Stanleigh Stormes, but that these two were never seen together or by the same people. Apparently they kept apart.

"And I say to you, gentlemen, solemnly, that I never knew what this man's real motive was. I never knew that he was a criminal of the deepest dye until early on the evening of the Dreddington dinner, with which you are familiar. This may seem the strangest of all strange things, but no one spoke to me about the crimes—I who was supposed to be H. Stanleigh Storme myself — and I read nothing of them.

"This city is a large one, and I venture the opinion that if anyone of the jurymen should fail to read the local dailies for a week, he will never hear of some of the most important occurrences that happen here. I did hear something, but little, and in a way that never excited my suspicions, of the former trial that took place here; but as all that I heard was accompanied with boisterous laughter, and had all the earmarks of a joke, I paid no attention to the talk.

"The first thing that I did hear, however, was of the Dumont robbery—on the night after it took place. It was the night of the Dreddington dinner.

"I had been requested by Storme to attend that dinner. I made up my mind that I would not do so. I sought Storme out and upbraided him—told him he had wronged me beyond all reparation—that I would expose him. I found him in a state of dreadful agitation, which I knew to

(Continued Next Week.)

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

I was very sick with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. FRINCE.

Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

As a Cure for Whooping Cough

A medicine that will cure whooping cough can certainly be relied upon to overcome all ordinary coughs and colds. This is about the severest test, and one to which Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has frequently been put with the most satisfactory results.

Mrs. John Chesney, Innerkip, Ont., writes:—"We have used a dozen bottles of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It cured my little girl of whooping cough when the doctor had given her up, and since then we always keep it in the house as a treatment for coughs and colds. It is the best medicine we ever used.

In spite of imitations and substitutes the sales of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine keep right on increasing, and this is, we believe, the most substantial evidence that can be offered as to the reliability of this well-known medicine as a cure for croup, bronchitis, whooping cough and kindred ailments; 25 cents a bottle, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.