House of Commons help contrasting the present House of Commons, he men. Now they were me-Socialist sat in the House, cursed the country that gave freedom to curse. The Irish the caused Cabinet Ministers on their knees in the dust. he House, and was the most is gang that ever took part ical affairs of the Old Counld not help but blush, he said, ad of the degrading and loaths of the women who were st-Government buildings and ra If the time ever came vixens were given seats on the House, he was sure that instead of lasting until two ning, would last until two ofext day. The best remedy for rettes, in his opinion, was a hydrant, or a bag of rate.

ppeal Reserved Judgment opeal for New Trial.

icke Claimed Judge Did e McNulty Fair Chance.

iespatch: Judgment was rethe Court of Appeal in the effort to have a new crist Chomas Mc Nulty, sentenced by Mr. Justice Britton to be mannel child f Mary Doran. so senicacid to be nanged. H. troowice and Mr. J. T. And of mired for McNutty. arguaents upon several iev claimed that the judge. the jury, should have warnat if the come the prisoner were long so upon the und exidence of an accomplice, be consend that Mr. a seties and not have rejected the to Mary Dolan's having been th other men. This evidermen mortance to show that if was under the influence of was also under the influeral other men. Other eviive to McNulty's keeping n in the shed, and to her par-McNulty, was claimed by Mr. to be as de from the point

nimable at the trial. ttorney-General Carteriott at Mary Dolan's evidence orated by Mrs. Levey, when ed that McNully had made yown argued to be tastan admission of the fatherchild. Mr. Creawicke argued nly confirmation of section nt, but the Jourt pointed out ing which was exiculated to the jury's belief in her story

## A DOCTOR

ined for an Offence of e Has Been Acquitted ?

espatch: "Has the College of nd Surgeons any power to imber of the profession from a charge in which he has ted by the courts of law?" n, of interest to the medical and public throughout Ontarounded to Mr. Justice Ridode Hall to-day K. C., of Beileville, moved

prohibiting the college from with measures to remove le Dr. Albert W. Stinson, of to had been charged, before with performing an illegal her was no evidence to corat of an alleged accomplice. or was sequitted. ection," said Mr. Justice

Ir. Porter, "that the college diction to discipline a docends against the law of the very neat point."

## OT MAYOR.

ther to be Tried For Shoot Mayor of New York

Nov. 28. Prosecuting offi-

y City to-day were prepar-James J. Gallagher to trial ting of Mayor William J. he deck of the steamer Kander Grosse last summer. ment has ever been found agher, who, has been feld a the Jers-y City jail awaitof the injuries he inflictmayor. Prosecutor Garven expected to-day to offer an indictment and looked

ry action on the case withvill not be brought into is called to plead to the one is found.

RINE'S CREW SAFE

Nov. 28. Capt. T. R. Polof the steamer Wolverine,

elkirk this evening, having Swampy Island to Gimli, eft their boat for the winthe steamer Mikado, the h is still in the boat. llock and crew are all well, ent spirits, aithough rathe their long tramp.

only reel when they are

# Right at Last

ell you? and he went and put a chair his face sank into his hands, and he with ite back to the door, murmuring he did so, in a voice just audible to

For heaven's sake, not a word!" Any news?" seked Pontcierc. "I feet confounded seedy. Dreadful luck last sight; I'm inclined to turn up cards and the to the turf again; it's more amusing and a good deal more wholesome." Mertie laughed with the same make

"Talling of the turf," he said, "I supas come into his pile."

"ve just seen him," said Bertie. ms to be making himself searce said Lord Pontelere. "Always was close sort of a fellow. Never half liked him. Mustn't say so now, though. There's some good shooting at that place of his in Devonshire, jen't there?"

"Yes." said Bertie. "I-I suppose he'll marry and settle down now?" he added, keeping his voice as steady as he could but glancing at the slightly open door; It waved a little, and he knew that the girl he intended to save was listening.

"Yes, I suppose so," assented Lord Pontsiere. "He can pick and choose now, I suppose, and marry well. He has as fast as most men, I should say, and a little faster. Been a good thing for some of the women if he hadn't been quite such an Adonis!"

Bertie's heart seemed to stand still The critical moment was approaching. Do you think that he ever behaved anfairly?" he asked, slowly and clearly, so that every word should reach th next room.

Joan leant forward, her eyes fixed on the broad back of the man sitting near her as if she would drag a negative

Lord Pontelere stared.

\*\* thought you were talking of Stuart Villiars!" he said, with a sneer.
"So I was," said Prtie, faintly.

Lord Pontelere laughed in a leisurely, sereastic fashion.

"Did he ever behave fairly?" he re torted, blowing the smoke from his lips You must have a bad memory, Bews bury. Have you forgotten that scandal about Lady George?" You you mean that he tempted her

to fly from her home with him?" "Of course I do," assented Lord Pont

clerg. "Didn't Lord George meet Vil-liars at Calais and exchange shots?-lous proceeding nowadays-but Lord George was siways old-fashioned. Joan put her hand to her head and clutched the edge of the door. Was this

some horrible nightmare—these two volces speaking in this way of the man she loved—the man she had trusted! And that is not the only intrigue he has been mixed up with," said Bertie, to me?"

Lord Pontelere laughed.

"The only one! You might put it in a basket with half a dozen others and still find some more to keep it comnany. I tell you that Stuart Villiars has done more harm in that way than any man in London! Why, you know that. I should think!

White and trembling. Joan put her hand to her lips to crush back the cry that seemed choking her.

"Ah," said Bertie, after a pause: "and vou think-look here, Pontclere; I want to ask your opinion. Supposing-mind. this is quite a supposititious case!say, supporting Stuart Villiars chanced to meet a young girl-an innocent, pure. hearted girl. Suppose he got this girl to believe in him, told her, in short, that he meant to marry her, and-and-

his voice broke and grew hourse in his excement-"and persuaded her to leave her home and fly with him. Hush. not a word! Hear me out. Do you think that he would act honorably by her? do you think that he would have mercy on her innocence and purity?that he would, in short, keep his word and-marry her?" and he leant back and wiped the great drops from his forehead, his eyes fixed on the opposite

"Do I think if Villiars had induced uir, climbed down and shot the boit in an innocent girl to run away with him the door. on the pretence of marrying her, that once having got her into his power he on earth have you occar had where would keep his promise?" he said. "Yes!" answered Bertie, hoarsely.

of yours, anyone in whom you take interest, has been so foolish as to put such trust in Stuart Villiars good said old (raddock, ergerly, "I've some-Lord! Stuart Villiars!—all I can say is thing to tell you." And he told the that she is lost! lost! ruined! Past all stry of Stuart Villiars' visit to the hope and recovery."

Joan, with her hands elenched tightly leavery of the portion and its resonant her heart beating wildly, rose and stage biance to Joan. gered to a door, and held it swaying "Is that ah?" said Loyer, coally. "A backwards and forwards. She felt as if a matter of mere resemblance. There is she were going to faint; and meant to nothing in that," die rather than so so. The truth, the

hands and cried silently, "Stuart! Stuart! My life, my love! And you have done this!"

Then, snatching up her cloak and hat, she put them on, and opening the door that led to the landing passed noiseless-

ly out. Five minutes passed. Bertie kent Lord. Pontelere talking; he kney what terrible agony the beautiful girl must be suffering: he would give her time. Indeed, he wanted time hime If, time | wooden case.

At last he said, shoonfly:

"We'll go now, Poutclere! Would you mind going on to the stables and telling ciamation of a-tonishment. them to saddle my horse? I've a letter to write, but I shall be there almost as

soon as you!" Lord Pontelere leurged out in his Beavy fashion, and Bertle, wetching un. I Hyde Park this morning -an hour-buil til he had ridden away, hu rid to the an hour ago!" door and opened it.

The room was empty! He sprang to the window, dashed to make in Devenshire." the stature " " " rae was silent; there was no sien of the alien, girifelt figure, Then he came look and sonk into

"Oh, my rooms are being done up, and chair, a great pain at his heart, his murmured:

"Gone! and I shall never see her again!" Then he looked up, and something suspiciously like a tear shone in his honest blue eyes and he muttered, "Never mind! I have saved her! Yes, have saved her!"

CHAPTER XV.

About the time Lord Villiars and Joan reached Paddington, Mordaunt Royce was sitting at his breakfast.

Now, though Mordaunt Royce was on of the best known men in fashionable London, few knew anything about his inner life-that is, his home life.

For years past he had been the jackal which has found food for Mr. Craddock, of Chain Court. Fenchurch street. It had been his duty to hunt down the noble game, the rich scions of the aristrocacy. and drive them into the den of his master, there to be devoured and have their

bones picked clean But during the last week or two something else had sprung up to employ his acute brain.

Ever since Elijah Craddock had told im the story of Stuart Villiars and the ost will, his restless mind had been on the work, the two millions loomed up before him and haunted him day and

He felt assured, with Craddock, that will existed, and that Lord Stuart Villiars had no right to the vast property, but he was still no nearer finding the rightful owner, and the rich booty

still evaded his grasp.

For some time past he had not visited the old man.

But this morning he resolved to pay hain Court a visit: it might be that the ld man had something to tell him respecting the two millions; he might have discovered something. It was a lovely morning, and Royce, who enjoyed nature -when she wore her best dress, thought he would go round by the park.

He lit a choice eigar one of Lord Per tie's by the way, and sauntered through the gates. Mordaunt Royce made his way to the end of the gravel path, and was about to cross the road into Piccadilly, when he saw a slim, girlish figure hurry over the crossing, und after pausing a moment to look to right and left uncertainly, sink on to one of the seate by the rails

He was a keen and close observer an in an instant he saw that the figure belonged to a young girl, that it was graceful, and that it was attired in a costume that, though not stylish and fashionable, was that of a lady.

This was quite enough to whet his uriosity and make him desirous of seeing her face.

He crossed over, and stopping just th front of her, said in his softest voice:

Joan, for it was she, dropped her hands from her face, and looked up at

Mordaunt Royce was never guilty of starting, or expressing any emotion resembling surprise, or he would have started then. As it was he was speechless for a moment, struck dumb by the wonderful beauty and misery of the wirlish face lifted to his gaze. "I thought you spoke," he said, softly

and encouragingly. "No," said down. Then her eves wandered from his face to the trees in front of her, and then back agrin.

"Where is this? What place is this? the asked, in a dull, leaden voice,

"This is Hyde Park," he replied, as softly as before; "are you looking for Al. yone ?

'No, no," spe murmured, wildly; "no one, thanks," and she rose and went mickly past him.

Royer stood for a moment looking at ter her, corely tempted to follow; then, with a shrug of his shoulders, he went to the gate and called a hansom, and

old the arever to take him to Fencharea Old Craddock was seated on his high stool, poring over his account book; but at sight of the gentlemanty dressed fig-

"Come at last!" he ejaculated, "Where have you been.

"Waat is the matter?" demanded "My dear Bertie, if any young friend Royce, coody, taking out a egar and ligating it.

"F've been expecting you for days," Wold with the Oliver party, and the di-

"Nothing in that!" echoed old Crid. may prove a c.cc. I tell you this meri this Jean Ormsby, was the image of the pertrait! I never say anything i ke if And remember she is not a daughter of this Colonel Oliver! She is his with as he calls her. Nobedy know+ anyoning | Craddock.

about her! Mark that!" "There may be something in it," he said cardiessiy. "But where is the portrait? Old Creddock shuffled to a large sife

to regain his self-possession and calm. | Mordaunt Royce stepped forward to

look at the postrait with a careless, non chalant air, eigar in hand, then auddenly he bent over the picture with an ex-

"Well, we'll ' demanded old Craddock | les perch. "What is it?" "What is it)" religrated Morlaung Royce. "Why, I saw the original is

"Wrong for over, Royer, my boy!

when the door behind them was shoken Yes, yes. I remark the young lady,

The old man seized the portrait, restored it to the safe, and, pointing to an inner office, waited until Royer had slipped in; then he opened the door, and a stalwart figure strode past him.
It was Lord Villiars pale and agi-

Half an hour after Joan had glided tremblingly down the stairs and into the

street Lord Villiars returned. He had been down to Dactors' Com mons, and obtained as much inforbation about the laws of marriage in ten minutes as many men acquire in a lifetime; and he had made what arrangements! were possible. There would be some delay, but it could not be felt, and he felt that he could still depend on Joan's trust and faith in him.

As he opened the door of the sittingroom his face took upon itself the lover's fond smile, and he had almost spoken her name when, on looking round, be saw that the room was empty, and at the same moment he noticed the odor of recently smoked eigar.

It struck him as rather strange: he had not noticed it when he was looking over the rooms in the morning. However, no doubt Joan was in the

dressing-room, and he would sit down and wait until she came back. Ten minutes passed-ten precious min-

utes!-and then he strode across the com and knocked gently at the door. There was no answer, and, fearful of starming her, he went back to the crass and tried a little more patience. Then he got up again and this time

called to her, gently and quietly. There was still no answer, and puzzled, but not yet alarmed by any means, he rang "Has anyone been here, anyone to see

Mrs. Newlands?" he enquired, quickly. Now London landladies are sharpwitted; they enjoy various and manifold experiences, and they learn, like the wild animals, to be cute and self-deten-

So Mrs. Parsons, scenting trouble, at first stared blankly at the fireplace, then replied blandly: "Anvone to see her? Oh. no!"

'Go," said Lord Villiars, his face grow ing paler as it seemed each moment-"go and look over the house, go and examine the other rooms, upstairs, anywhere! She may have mistaken her way. Go quickly, please!"

The landlady, still more suspicious and still more convinced that safety lay in silence and discretion, left the room and Lord Villiars paced up an down with feverish impatience. "Well?" he demanded, when she re

"No, sir, your good lady is not in the louse: I've looked everywhere she must have gone out, sir! She may have run out to bny something—"
"No, no, it is impossible!" cried Lord

Villiars, hoarsely. "When I came in the door was open-the street door." "Then she has slipped out quite un awares, sir." she said, with an air of

conviction. Lord Villiars put his hand to his forehead, vainly trying to leap to some conclusion, some clue to the mystery. In conjused bewilderment he seized his

"If if my wife should return while I am away," he said, "tell her that I shall these new Home Dyes very weak say be back directly, and that she is on no account to leave the house again."

"Very well, sir," said Mrs. Parsons, and she let him go without saying a word of Lord Bertie. Where could she go? To whom could

she fly? There was no one! As he nondered, he suddenly remembered Mr. Craddock. Joan had met him, and knew that he lived in London, and that he was a lawyer. If she were lost she might recollect the old man, and ask to be taken to him.

The thought gave him fresh hope, and he went straight to Chain Court, Fenchurch street.

"Has anyone called here for me?" he asked, abruptiv. "Called here-for you, my lord? No." said Mr. Craddock, his head on one side. like a jackdaw's, his eyes fixed curiously on the stern, handsome face. "Did you

expect anyone, my lord?" "Yes-no-I do not know," said Lord Villiars, confusedly.

The old man stood regarding him "I'm afraid something is the matter; ute and detailed directions for the conduct some unpleasant business upset your lordship. You couldn't come to auvone more anxious to assist you, my lord." "Thanks," broke in Lord Villiars, "I deal; with them as individuals, as in the

am in great trouble. I-I have lost a lease of the voung ruler, whom He advisfriend-a dear friend! She was to be my wife. The old man's sharp eyes grew into

mere slits as he nodded. "My wife!" repeated Lord Villiars. firmiv. "Our marriage was to be a sadden and secret one."

doubt.

found her gone." "Gone back to her friends?" suggested the old man, with his head on one sid "No," said Lord Villiars, sternly, "s. would not do that; of that, at least, 1

but now I am convinced that it is her swful truth, had struck home to her dock. "I toll you the slightest thing lordship knows o.s. She must have step-"Good, very good, my lord! Your ned out to make some purchase and lost

ner way." "Yes, call is no doubt the explanation. indeed, it is the only one!" "Lo I know the lady?" asked

"Ine young lady is Miss Joan Ormsby," said Lord Vidiars. "Joan Ormsby!" said the old man,

".ne young lady who accompanied and unlocked it, and brought out a black Colonel Oliver to the Wold, whose face so crosely resembled the porcrait of the a hely lenging for letter things, with-CHAPTER XVII.

Craddock clutched the desk with one

hand, and swung round on the stool like a monkey about to spring from "What?" he almost shrieled, his little black eves gittering, his disengaged

hand clawing the air.

Lord Villiars regarded him sternly. and the cid man, sudd niv recovering himself, slid off the stool, bowing and The girl that this is like is at Deer rubbing his hards with slavish humility. "I beg your pardon, my lord, beg your!

thought so; I didn't see it myself. Ob. II S ERS! Dear, dear me, and so young, tool and

Plant, dear me, and so young, toor and gone off disappeared!"

"Like a dream," said Lord Villiars, more to himself than to the old man.

"Find her and I will give you a thou-

sand pounds."
"Yes, yes," assented Mr. Craddock: ave!" and the little eyes shone in the din gaslight. "I'd give a thousand pounds myself, my lord! Meanwhile, my lord, I know a man who can find her if anyone can."

"Take me to him! Bring him here!" broke in Lord Villiars, eagerly. "No, no," croaked the old man; "that would not dot We must keep your name out of the affair! Let me give our man the instructions, and appear as the principal in the matter. As to

Lord Villiars drew his cheque-book out, and going to the desk filled in a cheque for a hundred pounds, which Mr. Cruddock, though he muttered something about it not being necessary, promptly pocketed.

"Spare no expense!" said Lord Villiars "Leave no stone unturned! Uning her at once, at once!"

Mr. Craddock escorted him to the

door, bowing and rubing his hands; then he shot the bolt in its place, and shuffling across the room like a monkey, opened the door of the inner room. "Rovcet Rovce!' he cried; "what do you think of this, ch?' Fancy the girt's running awoy from him! He-he! Looked rather cut up and disappointed. didn't he? Oh, my lord is like the rest of his family, a wild one, a wild one But he's been tricked this time!"

"I think Stuart Viliars is not such a fool as you think him," said Royce,

(To Be Continued.)

### Home Dveing

Has it ever occurred to you what a large number of things one can Dye at Home, and in that way make quite a

When on shopping expeditions, you have often noticed on the "Bargein Counters" Remnants offered at ridicuously low prices. The reason for these low prices was not by any means on account of the materials being of poor quality, but because the shades or colors were out of style: the materials often being of superior quality.

Now, these bargains could be taken

advantage of, and by Dyeing the Goods, the colors could be changed to the most delicate shade of any of the fashionable colors popular at the time. And rememher that it doesn't make the slightest difference whether the goods are Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed, as there are Home Dyes now that with the Same Dye, one can color cloth of Any Kind perfectiv.

is hardly worn at all, but is out of fashon as to color and style. Here again. these single liome Dyes step in to help things out. Rin it up. Dye it a fashionable shade, and with new patterns make it up into a most stylish gown that will be the envy of your Lady friends. While Summer Dresses can be Dyed

delicate mades of one color by using about an eighth n gailons of water. It is not alone to "Wearing Apparel,

that these improved Home Dyes lend their services. Portiers, Couch Covers, Table Covers, Shade Curtains, Draperies or in fact anything that is made of Cloth can be made to look just like New. Never try to color anything a Lighter

shade than the article is originally. White or very light colored goods ca be Dved any darker shades or any color. Just as soon as you have decided what you are going to Dve, you will want to know how much you will require. For the Lighter shades and for small articles, such as Ribbons, Silk or Cotton Gloves, Stockings, Blouses, etc., one package as a rule will be sufficient. For heavy Suits, Coats, Curtains, etc., it is best if possible to weigh your goods before they are wet and use a package to about a

#### pound of goods. GOD'S WAY OR MINE?

(Christian Guardian.)

The man who like in the Bible for min of daily life will look in vain. Jesus (hriet, when dealing with individuals, id to sell all that he had, and give to the poor; but this is the only case on record where we find Him giving such a direction. It may be argued that His teaching would lead all men to do practically the very thing which He asks "Yes, yes," crooned Craddock, "Your of this young man, but whether this lordship had sufficient reasons, no he true or not, and we have no disposition to argue the point, the fact remaine "We reached London this morning. I that, as fer as the record goes, this went out for an hour, and on returning coursel was unique. Even in the case of a man like Zaccheus there is no men-

tion of any such requirement. Our Lord contented himself with laying down the great principles which through all the ages, and in all lands am sure. I thought so for the moment, and amongst all peoples, should remain the permanent beets of Christian character. The minutiare of dailylife He left largely for the divinely enlightened in-Lividual conscience. And when Christan men grow dissatisfied with themselves and their attainments, and lift louging eyes towards a higher plane of life, and turn to the teachings of old Christ for minute direction as to the way which leads thither, they may cometimes be disappointed at being unthe to find such definite and positive

guidance as they desire. And yet the Scriptures are not silent upon this point. The Holy Spirit does not ereste a divine urrest, and inspire out at the same time leaving us sufficient direction as to how that unrest shall be quieted and that longing satisfied. A multitude of witnesses will testify to this. The way into the holiest is made plain to everyone who honestly and intelligently seeks it.



Hordship's pardiers I was surprised! made in a family ? is ston shing how ford he becomes of every person connectof course! A very herutiful young of with it. Thacker

How Ravages of Kidney Disease Are Checked in Quebec.

Years a Sufferer, Finds Quick Relief and Complete Cure in Dedit's Kid-Whitworth, Temiscouata county, Que., No. 28. (Special) With the coming of winter the savages of A.daey Disease

are again felt in this Province, and the fact tout a sure cure is vouched for in this village is news worth giving to the world: Mrs. Julien Painenaud is the person cured, and she states without hesitation that she found her cure in Bodd's Kidney Pills.

"For seven years my heart and Kidnevs bothered me." Mrs. Painehand states, "I was always tired and nervous. I could not sleep. My limbs were heavy and I had a dragging sensation across the loins., My eyes had dark circles under them and were puffed and swollen. I was so ill I could hardly drag myself

around to do my housework. "A neighbor advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and I found relief in the first box. Six boxes made me perfectly

If you have any two of Mrs. Painchand's symptoms your Kidneys are diseased. Cure them and guard against erious, if not fatal, results, by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

NEW CORSET MODEL CONFINES HIPS ONLY



The apparently uncorseted figure made its appearance in Paris some time ago and has recently been seen on our own shores. Some of these figures really are uncorseted, but the majority of them wear the new corsets, which are said to be the proper thing by Dame Fashion & Co, corsetieres.

These corsets are merely hip confiners. They extend only a few inches above the waist when they are held close to the figure by elastic. The skirt extension is cut on corset lines with boned gorings. A brassiere should be worn to confine the body a little more than does the ordinary loose frivolous garment worn by the

average woman. This evolution in stays has evidently been brought about by the vogue for the high waist line and the mandarin bodice. But whatever the real cause, the wide women who adopt the fashion are going to be both healthier and more comfortable.

PLENTY OF DULL,
GREENISH GOLD. Heavy Cards Trim Hats and Figure

As Cientures on Smart Costumes. In a number of cases this fall the black velvet toques have nothing more in the matter of decoration than a very heavy cable cord of old gold tissue not the gold of fast season, but a more greenish and subdued tint which sugrests ormolu. This is twisted into a huge Turk's head knot on one side of the hat. with short tasseled ends depending from

Nearly all the Empire gowns and coats have the waist-line defined in this manner, an enormous cord of padded velvet or satin, over which the corsage pouches a little, marking the raised line of the waist. This is the great feature of the present season.

the shape and style of its ceinture than one can by its sleeves, the old-fashioned, tight ceinture being quite discounte Sometimes a narrow band of old-gold braid is used to mark the waist-line,

One can more readily date a gown by

while in other cases the flat cure sash with fringed ends is preferred. Bead chains are worn extensively now There are the soft-shaded grav beads. known as "Job's Tears," which are really huge seeds dried and polished, and which are slung together and worn over the velvet gown or costume, and there are the chains of semi-precious stones. suhe as lapis lazuli or jade . which are linked together with tiny beads of gold

A GOOD LOSER.

filigree.

(Puck.) Riley-How about that gold mine you cought stock in last year? Smiley-Why we've called it the "Bulldog." It's the bravest little mine you

ever heard of. Riley (puzzled) - Bravest? Smiley Sure. There isn't a vellow

## THE DESIREY OF A CINED.

What a glorious work it is to her

are in poulding the future of daily

and orgina boys and girls: They on to the Children's Aid Society stunted.

neglected, and warped in body and soul, and it is the work of the Society to piace them in surroundings of kindness and Christian nurture, where they may develop the highest possibilities of their nature, and become useful, hondrable citizens. In Ontario the Children's Aid movement has brightened and trans-formed the lives of thousands of foriors little ones but not without the help of kind-hearted people in the country who have freely opened their homes to these children. The work in this Province is now getting old enough to show the finished product of child-saving, and there are many of the young people doing as well as could possibly be desired. Here is a beautiful incident taken from the reeards of the Children's Home of Cincinnati, which I have frequently visited: The boy shown herewith was born in 1865, and brought to the Children's Home when four years old. A few weeks later he was placed with a farmer, who with his wife soon grew very fond of the little fellow. He was regularly visited and his progress observed by the Children's Home, until he became of age. Then the farmer paid him \$200, and the young man went forth to make his own way. He worked hard, saved money, married, prospered. Meantime the old people became involved in debt; and in the "hard times" their home and farm had to be sold to satisfy a mortgage. It was not until the last moment that the foster son heard of this, but he attended the auction sale and purchased the farm himself. The old people have never re-moved from their home, but continued. to reside there in peace and plenty, lovingly sheltered by the boy whom they had "taken to raise." When visited by an agent of the Home, they said with affection and pride that the lad had never given them cause to regret the day they took him into their hearts and

This is a simple story, but is it not radiant with beauty? Gratitude is not always manifested in so striking a manner, but all who taken part in this work and do justly by the child may rest assured that no good deed is ever lost but in due time will bear abundant fruit .-J. J. Kelso, Toronto.

## **NERVE AGONIES**

Nerves that are over-worked or

weak quickly indicate their destress

#### Ail Nervous Biseases Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

by pain. That pain may be neural-gra or infizmed nerves, usually aftecting the head, but often the spine and limbs. It may be nervous dyspepsia, easily started by worry, excitement or weakness! It may be St. Vitus dance, a common affliction among children, or neurasthenia, a condition of general nervous exhaustion accompanied by acute melan-choly. Worst of all the pain may signal the early stages of paralysis or nervous decay. All these disorders signify that the hungry nerves are clamoring for nourishment in the form of good, rich blood. The numerous cures of the above named nervous diseases and weakness in both sexes by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. are accounted for by the fact that these Pills actually make new, rich blood and so supply the starved nerves with the vital elements needed to strengthen them. Mr. Wm. G. Jones, Westmead, Man., says: "A few years ago it was my misforaune to suffer from nervous debility, brought about through a severe attack of la grippe or influenza. When the first efforts were felt I used to wake up in the middle of sleep trembling like a leaf, and in a bath of cold perspiration. Later the trouble grew so bad that I scarcely got a wink of sleep, and would toss about in bed, growing so weak that I feared for my life. A doctor was called in, and then another, but without avail. I became more and more low spirited, and without any apparent reason would have fits of crying. While in this condition, nervous wreek, a pamphlet was given me telling what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had done for others, and I determined to give them a trial. By the time I had finished a few boxes I began to get some sleep, and this greatly encouraged me, Then my strength began to return, my nerves grew steadier and in a few weeks more I was feeling as well as ever I did in my life, and you may be sur. I will always gratefully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every one sick or ailing, as they restored me to health and strength after all other med eines

had failed." You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr.

## Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WORLD'S BIGGEST APPLE The biggest apple in the world, probably the biggest, that has ever been grown, was sold at Covent Garden re-

The apple, which, says The Pall Mail Gazette. is a beautifully proportioned and colored Gloria Mundi, was grown at the King's Acre Fruit Trees Nurseries at Hereford, and weighs no less than 27 ounces. It has a circumference of 16%

nches, and is 5 inches in height. Immediately Messrs. Carcia. Jacobs & Co. put the apple up for sale there was much spirited bidding, but it was eventually knocked down to Mesers. Adam & Co., of Bond street, for £14 14s. and the amount sent to the Charity Cross

Shiloh's Cure

FRIGHTFULLY NAIN. (Philadelphia Record.) Polly-Mallie's finnce is awfully con-

Dolly-In what way? Polly He has herer to 11 by how un worthe he was of her.