Keith, speaking for the first time. You can't tell a man's character al-

"Ah! I know, I know!" muttered Lazarus, rubbing his hands together; well, well, can you keep books?" "Yes, I have been accustomed to do

"Are you honest?" Keith laughed.

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"I'm generally considered so." "He he! that's not saying much. What wages do you want?"

Three pounds a week," said Stew art, modestly. Oh, my dear, my dear, what a large butter." sum; say two, my dear, two pounds,

or forty shillings, it's very large; you can save out of two pounds." "I'm glad you think so," said Keith,

dryly "I've got my doubts on the subject; however, beggars must not be choosers, so I agree." "On trial, mind on trial," muttered the old man cautiously.

"I'm quite agreeable," replied Keith complacently, hoping that by the time his trial is over he would be on the staff of some paper. "What are the

"Nine, my dear," said Lazarus, stroking his beard, "nine till six, with half-an-hour for something to eat in the day—a bun and a cup of coffee don't be extravagant."

"I can't very well be, on such a salary," replied Stewart. "Well, Mr. Lazarus, as it's all settled. I'll come at nine o'clock to-morrow morning." 'Yes! yes! quite right; but no horse-racing, no gambling, no women -there the devil, my dear,

'You're rather hard on the sex father," said Ezra, satirically, "considering how useful they are to you."

"Aha! quite right, quite right," chuckled the old man. "Oh, I know fine ladies; they come to old Lazarus for money—to sell diamonds—sh, my dear, there's lots of diamonds in that safe, he, he!"

"I wonder you're not afraid of being robbed," said Keith.

The old man looked up with a sudden gleam of suspicion in his eyes. "No, no; I keep the keys under my pillow, and I've got a pistol. I can fire it, oh, yes, I can fire it; then the neighbors, my dear, all round; oh, I'm quite safe—yes, yes, quite safe; no one would hurt old Lazarus. How's Esther, my dear?" turning suddenly to his son.

Esther was the girl to whom Ezra was engaged.

"Oh, she's all right," he replied. "I took her the other night to see

"Aha!" cried old Lazarus, lifting up his hands. "Oh, dear, dear, what a woman. I know her, oh, I know her." "Personally?" asked Keith, whereupon Mr. Lazarus suddenly became

"Yes, yes, a fine woman; ruins every. body, ruins 'em body and soul, and laughs at 'em, like the fiend she is." Exra looked at his paternal relative in disgust, and took Keith's arm. "Come along," he said, "I've got an en-

"Good boy, good boy," muttered his parent, nodding his head. "make money, my dear, make-" here another fit of coughing interrupted him, and Ezra hurried Keith away.

"Faugh!" said Ezra, lifting up his hat when they were in the street; "how I hate the miasma of that place; it's like an upas tree, and kills all who come within its circle."

"Do you think your father knows down Bourke street.

"Can't tell you." answered Lazarus, coolly; "I shouldn't be surprise- he knows half the women of Melbourne. When a spendthrift wants money, he goes to my father; when a woman is in trouble, she goes there also; in spite of her lovers, Caprice is such an extravagant woman that I've no doubt she's had dealings with my father. If

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By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Phousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis -"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compoun saved me from an operation, I cannot sayenough in praise of it. Isuffered from organic troubles and



my side hurt me so I could hardly be up from my bed, and I was unable to domy housework. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. BINZER, Black River Falls, Wit.

It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervousness, irregularities or "the blass" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special silvies write Lydis E. Finitiam Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

"That's rather severe, isn't it?" said the secret life of Lazarus, the pawnbroker, were only written, it would be together by his face good looks do "I'm glad I got the place," said not invariably mean libertine princi- Keith, thoughtfully; "it isn't much, but very interesting, I assure you." will keep me alive till I get on my

> "You are sure to drop into a news paper appointment," replied Ema: "and of course I will do my best for

> "You're very good," answered Keith, gratefully. "Ha. ha, what queer tricks the jade Fortune plays us. I come to Melbourne full of poetic dreams, and find my fate in a pawnbroker's officeit isn't romantic, but it's bread and

> "You're not the first poet who has gone to the pawnbroker." "I expect I'm the first that ever went on sucn good teams," retorted Keith, shrewdly.

CHAPTER V. According to some driter, "Human beings are moulded by circumstances."

and truly Kitty Marchurst, better known as Caprice, was an excellent ilinstrations of this remark. The daughter of a Ballarat clergy-

man, she was a charming and pureminded girl, and would doubtless have married and became a happy woman but for the intervention of circumstances in the form of M. Gaston Vardeloyo. This gentleman, an ex-convict, and a brilliant and fascinating

scoundrel, ruined the simple, confiding girl, and left her to starve in the streets of Melbourne. From this terrible fate, however, she was rescued by Mrs. Villiers, who had known her as a child, and it seemed as though she would once more be happy, when circumstances again intervened, and and fascinations. Consequently, she through her connection with a poisoning case, she was again thrown on the world. Weary of existence, she was about to drewn herself in the Yarra, when Vandeloup met her, and tried to push her in. With a sudden craving for life, she struggled with food, fell in and was drewned, while how Keith had rescued her child from the unhappy girl fled away, she knew a terrible death, her gratitude knew not whither

A blind instinct led her to "The Home for Fallen Women," founded by a Miss Rawlins, who had herself been in her power. Thus, for the first an unfortunate, and here for a time time for many years, her conduct was the weary, broken-hearted woman found rest. A child, of which Vandeloup was the ather, came to cheer her loneliness, it would comfort her in ment, furnished in a most luxurious

you to write, and let me tell you of all simple method of home treatment, send you ten days' free trial, postpaid, and put you in touch with women in Casada who will back, base vidowa back constitution, back, base vidowa pain in the constitution. siadly tell-shat my method If you are troubled with what, fired oche, backpain in the older, regu-larly or irregitlarly; blossing, sense of falling or missiocrement of internal or-game, nervouspess, district to cry, paiglistion, but displace, dark rings under the east, or a just of laterest. life, write to see to de ... delignest. Mrs. 45. Shanire, des S. Watler, but.

planted in her breast by Vandeloup began to bear fruit, and with returning health came a craving for excitement. She grew weary of the narrow. ascetic life she was leading—for young blood bounded through her viens and she was still beautiful and brilliant. So, much against the wish-Caprice?" asked Keith, as they walked es of the matron of the lastitution. she left the place and returned to the

The Wopples family, with whom she and previously acted, had gone to America, and she was alone in the world, without a single friend. She called herself Caprice for her real name and history were too notorious for such a public career as she had

chosen. All avoided her, and this open to her-had one kind hand been stretched forth to save her-she might have redeemed the post; but the self-

back in scorn for scorn. It was a terribly hard and dreary tle money, and a child to support. The future looked black enough before her; but she determined to succeed, and Fortune at length favored

She was playing a minor part in a Christmas buriesque, when the lady brick on one building, "is the House who acted the principal character sud- of Good, but the other is the House denly fell ill, and Kitty had to take of Sin. Mumsey, raising her eyes. her place at a very short notice. She, however, acquitted herself so well in?" that with one bound, she became a popular favorite, and the star still continuing ill for the rest of the run of the piece, she was able to consoli-

date the favorable impression she had made. She awoke to find herself famous, and played part after part in burlesque and modern comedy, always with great success. In a world, she became the fashion, and found herself

both rich and famous. Ted Mortimer, the manager of the Bon-Bon Theatre, persuaded her to try opera-bouffe, and she made her first appearance in the Grand Duchess with complete success. She followed up her triumph by playing the title roles in Girofle Girofla, La Perichole, and Boccaccio, scoring brilliantly each time! and now she has created the part of Prince Carnival, which proyed to be her greatest success. Night after night the Bon-Bon was crowded, and the opera had a long and successful run, while Kitty, now at the height of her fame, set herself to work to accomplish her revenge on the

world.



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had scorned her, and she detested men for the free and easy manner in which they approached her; so she made up her mind to ruin all she could, and succeeded admirably. One after another, not only the gilded youth of Melbourne, but staid, soher men became entangled in her meshes, and many a man lived to curse the hour he first met Kitty Marchurst.

Her house at Toorak was furnished like a palace, and her dresses, jewels, horses, and extravagances formed fruitful topic of conversation in clubs and drawing-rooms. She flung away thousands of pounds in the most reckless manner, and as soon as she had ruined one man, took up with another, and turned her back on the poor one with a cynical sneer. Her greatest delight was to take away other women's husbands, and many happy homes had she broken up by her wiles was hated and feared by all the women in Melbourne, and was wrathfully denounced as a base adventuress.

were wrong; she loved her child. Kitty simply idolized Meg, and was always in terror lest she should lose him, and he being weak for want of her. Consequently, when she heard no bounds. She heard of the young man's ambitions from Ezra, and termined to help him as far as it lay actuated by a kindly feeling.

without one redeeming feature. They

The drawing room in Kitty's house at Toorak was a large, lofty apartthe future. But the seeds of evil im- style. Rich carpets, low lounging chairs, innumerable rugs and heavy piano, great masses of tropical foliage in fantastically-colored jars, priceless cabinets of china, and costly, wellselected pictures. One of her lovers, a rich squatter, had furnished it for her. When he had lost all his money and found her cruel and cold, he went off to the wilds of South America to try and forget her.

There were three French windows at the end of the room, which led out on to a broad verandah, and beyond was the lawn, girdled by hurels. Kitty sat at a writing-deak reading etters and the morning sun shining through the window made a halo round her golden head. No one who new her beautiful, childish face and sad blue eyes would have dreamed how cruel and relentless a soul lay beneath that fair exterior.

At her feet sat Meg, dressed in a sage-green frock, with her auburn curis falling over her face, playing with a box of bricks, and every now and then her mother would steal an affectionate glance at her.

Curiously enough, Kitty was reading a letter from the very man who had given her the house, and who was new dying in a pauper hospital in San Francisco.

"I forgive you freely," he write; "but, ah, Kitty, you might have feigned a love you did not feel, if only to spare me the degradation of dying

a pauper, alone and without friends!" The woman's face grew dark as she read these pitiful words, and, crushing up the letter in her hands, she worked her ruin. Had one door been threw it into the waste-paper basket with a cynical sneer.

"Bah!" she muttered contemptuously, "does he think to impose on me righteous Pharisecs of the world con- with such tricks? Feign a love? Yes, demned her, and in despair she deter- kiss and caress him to gratify his mined to dery the world by giving it vanity. Did I not give him fair warning of the end? And now he whimpers about mercy mercy from me to life she led at first—no friends, very lit- him—pshaw! let him die and go to his pauper grave, I'll not shed a tear!" And she laughed harshly. At this moment Meg. who had been

building two edifices of bricks, began quickly,to talk to herself. "This," said Meg, putting the top

"which house would you like to live "In the House of Good, dear,"

Kitty in a tremulous voice, touched by the artiess question of the child. "Come to mumsey, darling, and tell her what you have been doing." Meg, nothing loth, accepted this in-



said confidentially; "then I went and saw my guines pigs. Dotty you ey, the one with the long ch, he equesked he did squask I think he was hungry."

"Have you been a good little girl?" "Good?" echoed meg doubtfully. Well, not very good. I was cross with Bliggings. She put soap into my

"It's naughty to be cross, darling." mid her mother, smoothing the child's nair. 'What makes you naughty?" "Mother," said Meg, nodding her head sagely, "it's the wicked spirit." Kitty laughed, and, idesing the

child, drew her closer to her. "Mumsey!" "Yes, darling?" "I should like to give the man who

topped the wheels at present." What would you like to give him, my precions?" This took some consideration, and Meg puckered up her small face into

> "I think,' 'she decided at length. "the man would like a knife."

"A knife cuts love, Meg." "Not if you get a penny for it," as-certed Meg. wisely. "Bliggings told me; let me get a knife for the man,

mumsey." "Very well, dear," said Kitty smil-"the man wil Ithen know my little daughter has a kind heart." "Meg is a very good girl," assert-

ed that small personage gravely; and, climbing down off her mother's knee, she began to play with the bricks, while Kitty went on with her corresnondence. The next letter exidently did not give Kitty much satisfaction, judging

by the frown on her face. She had written to Hiram J. Fenton asking for some money, and he had curtiy refused to give her any more. She tore up the letter, threw it into the waste-paper basket, and smiled sardonically. "You won't, won't you?" she mut-

tered angrily. "Very well, my friend. there are plenty of others to give me money if you won't." At this moment there came a ring

at the door, and shortly after the servant entered with a card. Kitty took it carelessly, and then started. "Mrs. Malton," she muttered, in a puzzied tone. "Evan Malton's wife!

what does she want, I wonder? thought I was too wicked for virtue to call on me— it appears I'm not." She glanced at the card again, then nade up her mind... "Show the 'ady in," she said calm-

ty; and when the servant disappear-

ed, she called Meg "Mumsey's sweet-

neart must go away for a few minut-"What for?" asked mumsey's weetheart, setting her small mouth.

servant threw open the door and ansourced. -

"Mms. Malton." A tall, siender girl entered the room quickly, and, as the door closed be-

HOW TO CUTE BILLOUSNESS

containing powerful drugs and alcohol. "The Estimat of Roots, leng known as Mother Soigel's Carative Syrup, has no dope or earning ingredicate; it cures in-digestion, billouents; and con-stigation. Gam, be, but at any drug store." Get the genuine.

hind paused a moment and looked steadily at Kitty through her thick

"Mrs. Malton?" said Kitty, interrogatively.

The visitor bowed, and, throwing back her veil, displayed a face of great beauty; but she had a restless, pitiful look in her eyes, and occasionally she moistened her dry lips with her tongue. "Will you take a seat" said the

actress politely, taking in at a glance the beautiful, tired face and quiet, dark costume of her visitor. "Thank you." replie! Mrs. Malton,

in a low, clear voice, and sat down in the chair indicated by her hostess. nervously clasping and unclasping her hands over the ivory handle of her umbrella. She glanced at Kitty again in a shrinking kind of manner. then, with a sudden effort, burst out

"I have called—I have -alled to see you about my-my Lusband." Kitty's lip curled, and she resumed her seat with an enigmatical smile. "Yes; what about him?"

"Cannot you guess?" said Mrs. Maiton imploringly. Kitty shook her head in a supercilious manner.

"I am at a loss to understand the cold, measured manner. "I am Evan Malton's wife," said the other rapidly. "We have only been

married a year and and we have one child." "I presume you did not call on me to inform me of your domestic affairs,"

replied Kitty mercilessly.

"He was so fond of me we loved one another devotedly till-till-" "Till he met me, I suppose," said Kitty coolly, throwing herself back with an amused laugh. "I've eard that complaint before—you wives never seem to know how to retain your husband's affections."

"Give him back to me-oh gire him back to me," "cried the young wife. chasping her hands. "Tou have many richer and better than he. I love my husband, and you have parted usoh, do do give him back to me." "My dear Mrs. Malton," replied the actress coldly, "I do not encourage him. I assure you. He's a bore, and I

"But he loves you he loves you



Sealed Air-tight Packets he worships the ground you walk on." | and devotion will never be rewarded."

Mrs. Malton breathlessly. Kitty rose to her feet, and laugh-

ed bitterly. "Love him-love any one muttered, with a chcking cry. "I hate the whole lot of them. Do you think I care for their flattery, their kisses, their protestations bah! I know the value of such things. Love-I hate the word."

"Yet my husband comes here," said the other, timidly, (To be continued.)

RECIPES

PRESERVED GREEN TOMATOES Cook one-quarter of a pound of ginger root in water until ginger is soft ger not in water until ginger is soft.
Cut up eight pounds of green tomatoes,
add the ginger mixture, and cover with
water. Simmer until tomatoes are tender. Add four pounds of sugar and boil

SWEET PICKLED APPLES. Use tart, well-flavored apples. Wipe and cut into halves. Stick each half with three cloves. Make a syrup, using one part sugar to one part water. Use one pound of sugar to two pounds of apples. Put apples into syrup with a toothpick. Keep in a stone crock.

TOMATO RELISH. One peck ripe tomatoes, cut fine, drain over night; six large onions, chopped fine; two green peppers, chopped fine; two cups celery; two cups sugar; one-half cup sait; two ounces white mustard seed; one quart cold vinegar. Seal in cans without cooking.

GREEN TOMATO RELISH Chop five quarts of green tomatoes and two large onlors fine. Add one cup of salt. Let stand overnight, in the morning, drain, and add one pint of vinegar and one quart of water. Boil fifteen minutes. Drain thoroughly, Add two quarts of vinegar, two and one-half pounds of brown sugar, two chopped red peppers, one-half pound whole mustard seed, and one tablespoonful each of perpers allegies gloves and singer. of pepper, allspice, cloves and ginger. Boil one and one-quarter hours. Put in-to sterilized glass jars while hot.

APPLE FRITTERS. Pare and core four tart apples and cut in one-fourth inch slices across the apple. Sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of lem-Sprinkle with two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice and powdered sugar. Prepare
a batter by sifting on cupful of flour
and one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Add
two well-beaten yokes to one-half cupful
of milk, mix and beat into the flour,
until it is a smooth batter. Add one tablespoonful of melted butter and cut in the
stiffly beaten whites of two eggs. Drain
the apples carefully, dip in the batter
and fry in deep fat. When cooked, drain
on crushed brown paper to absorb the
grease, sprinkle with powdered sugar,
and serve.

RED MIXED PICKLE.

To make this red pickle use one quart of red chopped cabbage, one quart of of red chopped choose, one quart of red kid-active and strong. Many who began weet red peppers, one quart of red kid-ny beans, shelled from the pods before being quite ripe. Put all the vegetables as on the day they began vainly finbeing quite rips. Put all the vegetables in salt water over-night. Except the beans. Boll separately in the morning, first draining off the brine, then proceed as in making the other pickles. Spices as suggested above under Sweet Cucumber Pickles may be used with a former of the process. few tiny red peppers, or you may use only a !!ttle bag of mixed spices.

MIXED SWEET PICKLES.

Cook all the vegetables separately and keep them as whole as possible. The vegetables required are: two dozen small cucumbers, one quart silver-skinned onstringless beans, one quart of shelled lima beans—not ripe but old enough to shell nicely—one quart of carrots cut into half-inch elices, two heads of celery cut into bits, and two heads of cauli-flower. Cover the vegetables with a weak brine, and let stand overnight, keeping and let stand overnight, keeping money, but also a further menace to morning, cook in the water in which your health to tinker with common

add two pounds of sugar, a bag of mix-ed spices, about four or five ounces, and four teaspoonfuls of celery sait. Let re-men and women. main over the fire unblended with the wain over the fire unblended with the vinegar. Arrange the different vegetables in glass jars the way they will look best, then seal. If you do not have enough vinegar to cover all the vegetables, prepare a little more and also add a little more sait if needed.

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co...

PICKLED CARROTS.

Pickled carrots are something new and many people like them prepared in this way who do not relish the fresh vegetable. To make, choose an equal number of deep yehow and light yellow carrots; peel and cut into strips. Boil in slightly salted water until tender. Drain, then cover with spiced vinegar, using a quart of vinegar and one cupful of water to a gallon of carrots. Add to the vinegar the first drink, when an "auld" acquaintance joined them. Pretending they had just drunk, one of them handed the newcomer the whisky, requesting him to join them in a drink.

He drank, and, after a few minutes of painful and silent suspense, said.

"Now; boys, you'll have one with me?"
"Wasna that weel managed mon?"



"A waste of good material; for his levotion will never be rewarded."

"Then you don't love him?" said water one pound of sugar, twe ounces of mixed spices, tied in a thin muslin bag, and bring to a boil. The add the carrots, and boil a few mixed the carrots, and boil a few mixed the carrots and boil a few mixed the carrots.

Preserved and Sold only in

GREEN TOMATO SWEET PICKLE. To each seven pounds of tomatoes use about one-half dozen medium-sized onions, silced, three pounds of sugar, one pint of strong vinegar, and one pint of water, an ounce of cinnamon, and one-half cunce each of cloves and all-spices. Cover the tomatoes with a brine, using about one cupful of sait to a gallon of water. In the morning drain of ion of water. In the morning drain off well. Place the vinegar, sugar, spices (tied in a muslin bag), and the tomatoes in a preserving kettle and simmer slow-ly until tender. Put into jars and seal. If mixed spices are not used add a tea-apoonful of whole pepper.

FRIED RIPE TOMATOES. Do not pare them, but cut in slices as you would apples. Dip in cracker crumbs and fry in butter or sweet dripping.

Uncle Sam to the Rulers of Germany.

But you would not have it so. You ravished your neighbors. You outraged humanity. And, failing to dominate us. You reviled us. You ordered us from the free seas

You ambushed us on their highways. You waylaid us in the night. You killed our helpless people. You drowned our women and chilhren You destroyed our property. You violated our rights. You insulted our sovereignty. dishonored our flag. sneered at our protests.

You scorned our good will.
You scorned our good will.
You flouted our friendship.
You mocked us as "money changers".
You derided our courage.
You jeered at our Army.
You scoffed at our means of defense.
You defied our offensive power.
You goaded us into war—and NOW,
You shall answer to 23 million men,
Placed at my command by Congress.

Placed at my command by Congress. And other peace-loving people. Civilization will subdue and disarm you. Your wast machinery for torturing humanity,
Through your lust for pillage and conquest.

Shall be dismantled. You shall be made Safe to live among law-abiding nations.

Take Notice! UNCLE SAM

Rheims

Spare us the auditory pangs Of those who try to call it Rags: Likewise preserve us from the plans TOMATO CATSUP.

Tomato care a lady on business.

The necessary compromise, far better, or at least it seems, far better they should call it Rhelma.

There was a jackdaw once who tried this native homeliness to hide spoon of mustard, one plut of vinegar, and in our mind that vision looms and one cup of augar. Boll slowly for the plans of two they can't devise the seems, far better, or at least it seems, far better they should call it Rhelma.

There was a jackdaw once who tried this native homeliness to hide By strutting forth in peacock plumes, and one cup of augar. Boll slowly for the plans of the plans By strutting forth in peacous And in our mind that vision looms. And in our mind that vision looms. Whene'er we hear a human jay Pronouncing names a foreign way. Unless the tongue can turn the trick. To simple Saxon let us stick. Besides, another jackdaw, he We learned to love in "Ingoldsby". The bird of many youthful dreams. Still calls to us to call it Rheims.—San Francisco Chronicle.

STRONG PEOPLE NEEDED

The need for people to be healthy is urgent. Those whom illness has put outside the rank of robust men and wemen feel their position keenly They are handicapped in every walk of life and weak men and nerve-worn women need more earnestly than ever to put their health right and become active and strong. Many who began kering with common drugs. Every ailing man and woman should remember that the ills of debility, nerve exhaustion, indigestion, sleeplessness, neuralgia, and depression come from a faulty blood supply. Worry, overwork or other causes have impoverished the blood and left the life-stream impure. The nerves thereby are starving and the whole system is languishing for new blood. In this condition many thousands have won back strong nerves and new health and strength through the new nich blood. Dr. Williams' Pills actually makes. In a weak or bloodless condition it is not only waste of time and they have been soaked, until tender, then drugs. Follow the example of so many drafn.

Let a gallon of vinegar come to a boil. thousands by giving Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and they will men and women.

You can get these pills through any Brockville, Ont.

A Long Chance.

"Wasna that weel managed mon?" said one to his bal afterward.
"Aye it was" said the other solemnly: "but it was a dreadful risk!"—Tit-

Didn't Like It.

"Miss Jones," said the hostess, "per mit me to introduce Mr. Hogg, author of those delightfully clever poems you must have read."

"I am glad to meet Mr. Hogg." said the young woman. "Pardon the question, but is that your real name?" "Certainly." said Hogg, bristling up. "Did you think it was my pen name?" -Beston Transcript.

"Who are you?" "I'm the man who said the telephone was a toy. Who are you?" "I'm the man who said the moving-picture craze would die out in six months."-Louisville