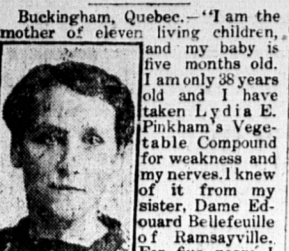


RESTORED TO GOOD HEALTH

Mother of Eleven Childrer Praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Her Interesting Experience



Buckingham, Quebec. "I am the mother of eleven living children, and my baby is five months old. I am only 38 years old and I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and my nerves. I knew of it from my sister, Dame Edouard Bellefeuille of Ramsayville. For five years I was in misery and was always ready to cry. Now I am so happy to have good health. My daughter, who is 18 years old, has also taken it and will be happy to recommend it to all young girls. Dame WILLIAM PARKER, Box 414, Buckingham, Quebec. Why suffer for years with backache, nervousness and other ailments common to women from early life to middle age, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will give you relief? In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, over 250,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use."

Bardelys The Magnificent

INSTALMENT 17

"Sangdiou! By what right do you—" she began. But this was no time to let a woman's tongue babbling on; no time for ceremony; no season for making a leg and addressing her with a simper. I caught her viciously by the wrist, and with my face close up to hers—"Polle!" I cried, and I'll swear no man ever used the word to her before. She gasped and choked in her surprise and rage. Then lowering my voice lest it should reach the approaching soldiers: "Would you ruin the Vicomte and yourself?" I muttered. Her eyes asked me a question, and I answered it. "How do you know that the soldiers come for your husband? It may be that they are seeking me—and only me. They may know nothing of the Vicomte's defection. Shall you, then, be the one to inform them of it by your unbridled rantings and your accusations?"

Her jaw fell open in astonishment. This was a side of the question she had not considered. "Let me prevail upon you, madame, to withdraw and be of good courage. It is more than likely that you alarm yourself without cause."

She continued to stare at me in her amazement and the confusion that was congenial with it, and if there was not time for her to withdraw, at least the possibility I had suggested acted as a timely warning.

At that moment the door opened again, and the threshold appeared a young man in a plumed hat and corselet, carrying a naked sword in one hand and a lantern in the other. Behind him I caught the gleam of steel from the troopers at his heels.

"Which of you is Monsieur Rene de Lesperon?" he inquired politely, his utterance flavoured by a strong Gascon accent.

I stood forward. "I am known by that name, Monsieur le Capitaine," said I.

He looked at me wistfully, apologetically almost, then—"In the King's name, Monsieur de Lesperon, I call upon you to yield!" said he.

"I have been expecting you, my pillest savants. If you will allow me to dress, I shall be ready to accompany you in a few minutes."

He bowed, and it at once became clear that his business at Lavedan was—as I had suggested, to the Vicomtesse might be possible—with me alone.

"I am grateful for the readiness of your commission, as at this very polite gentleman. He was a comely lad, with blue eyes and a good humoured mouth, to which a pair of bristling moustaches sought vainly to impart an expression of ferocity.

"Before you proceed to dress, monsieur, I have another duty to discharge."

"Discharge your duty, monsieur," I answered. Whereupon he made a sign to his men, and in a moment they were ransacking my garments and effects. While this was taking place, he turned to the Vicomte and Vicomtesse, and offered them a thousand apologies for having interrupted their slumbers, and for so rudely depriving them of their quest. He advanced in his excuse the troublous nature of the times and threw a bunch of malisons at the circumstances which forced upon officers the odious duties of the first night, hoping that we would think him none the less a gentleman for the unsavoury business upon which he was engaged.

From my clothes they took the bag addressed to Lesperon which that poor gentleman had sent to me on the night of his death; and among these there was one from the Duc d'Orleans himself, which would alone have sufficed to have hanged a regiment. Besides these, they took Monsieur d'Orleans's letter of two days ago and the lock containing the picture of Mademoiselle de Marsac.

The papers and the portrait he delivered to the Captain, who took them with the same air of deprecation tainted with disgust that colored all his actions in connection with my arrest.

"To this same repugnance for his catchpoll work do I owe it that at the moment of setting out he offered to let me ride without the annoyance of an escort if I would pass him my parole not to attempt an escape.

We were standing, then, in the hall of the chateau. His men were already in the courtyard, and there were only present, Monsieur le Vicomte and Anatole—the latter reflecting the look of sorrow that haunted his master's face. The Captain's generosity was certainly leading him beyond the bounds of his authority, and it touched me.

"Monsieur is very generous," said I. He shrugged his shoulders impatiently.

"Cap de Diou!" he cried—he had a way of swearing that reminded me of my friend Cazalet. "It is no generosity, monsieur. It is a desire to make this obscene work more congenial to the spirit of a gentleman, which, devil take me, I cannot stifle, not for the King him-

King Cole TEA

FULL OF QUALITY
"You'll like the flavor"

Cosette's Christmas

COLOR CUT-OUTS



A GIFT OF HAPPINESS

self. And then, Monsieur de Lesperon, are we not fellow-countrymen? Are we not Gascons both? Pardieu, there is no more respected name in the whole of Gascony than that of Lesperon, and that you belong to so honorable a family is alone more than sufficient to warrant such slight favors as it may be in my power to show you."

"You have my parole that I will attempt no escape, Monsieur le Capitaine," I answered, bowing my acknowledgments of his compliments.

"Monsieur de Castelnou, of Chateau Rousc in Gascony," he informed me, returning my bow. My faith, had he not made a pretty soldier he would have made an admirable master of deportment.

My leave-taking of Monsieur de Lavedan was brief but cordial; apologetic on my part, intensely sympathetic on his. And so I went out alone with Castelnou upon the road to Toulouse, his men being ordered to follow in half an hour's time and travel at their leisure.

As we cantered along—Castelnou and I—we talked of many things, and I found him an amusing and agreeable companion. Had my mood been other than despairing, the news he gave me might have excited in me some concern; for he seemed that prisoners arraigned for treason and participation in the late rising were being very summarily treated. Many were never so much as heard in their own defence, the evidence collected of their defection being submitted to the Tribunal and judgment being forthwith passed upon them by judges who had no ears for anything they might advance in their own favor.

The evidence of my identity was complete; there was my own admission to Castelnou; the evidence of the treason of Lesperon was none the less complete; in fact, I was notorious; and there was the Duke's letter found amongst my effects. If the judges refused to lend an ear to my assurances that I was not Lesperon at all, but the missing Bardelys, my troubles were likely to receive a very summary solution.

The fear of it, however, which was not over-heavily upon me, I was supremely indifferent. Life was at an end so far as I was concerned. I had ruined the one chance of real happiness that had ever been held out to me, and if the gentlemen of the courts of Toulouse were pleased to send me unbound to the scaffold, what should it signify?

But there was another matter that did interest me, and that was my interview with Marsac. Touching his, I spoke to my captor.

"There is a gentleman I wish to see at Grenade this morning. You are amongst the papers taken from me a letter making this designation, Monsieur le Capitaine, and I should be indeed grateful if you would determine that we shall break our fast there, so that I may have an opportunity of seeing him. The matter is to me of the highest importance."

"It concerns—" he asked. "A lady!" I answered.

"Ah, yes! But the letter is of the nature of a challenge, is it not? Naturally, I cannot permit you to endanger your life."

"Lest we disappoint the heads of men at Toulouse?" I laughed. "Have no fear. There shall be no duel, I assure you."

"Then I am content, monsieur, and you shall see your friend."

I thanked him, and we talked of other things thereafter as we rode in the early morning along the Toulouse road. Our conversation found its way, scarce knew how, to the topic of Paris and the Court, and when I casually mentioned, in passing, that I was well acquainted with the Luxembourg, he inquired whether I had ever chanced to meet a young spark of the name of Mironasac.

"Mironasac?" I echoed. "Why, yes." And I was on the point of adding that I knew the youth intimately, and what a kindness I had, or him, when, deeming it imprudent, I contented myself with asking: "You know him?"

"Pardieu!" he swore. "The fellow is my cousin. We are both Mironasacs; he is Mironasac de Castelnou, whilst I, as you may remember I told you, am Mironasac de Castelnou. To distinguish us, he is always known as Mironasac and I as Castelnou. Peste! It is not the only distinction, for while he basks in the sunshine of the great world of Paris—they are wealthy, the Mironasacs of Castelnou—le a poor devil of a Gascon cadet, am playing the catchpoll in Languedoc!"

I looked at him with fresh interest, for the mention of that dear old Mironasac brought back to my mind the night in Paris on which my ill-starred wander had been laid, and I was reminded of how that high-minded youth had sought—when it was too late to reason me out of the undertaking by alluding to the dishonor with which in his honest eyes it must be fraught.

We spoke of his cousin—Castelnou and I—and I went so far now as to confess that I had some love for the youth, whom I praised in unmistakable terms. This inclined to increase the friendliness which my young Captain had manifested since my arrest, and I was presently emboldened by it to beg of him to add to the many favors that I already owed him by returning to me the portrait which the men had extracted from my pocket. It was my wish to return this to Marsac, whilst at the same time it would afford corroboration of my story.

To this Castelnou made no difficulty. "Why, yes," said he, and he produced it. "I craved you to hold for the youth, whom I praised in unmistakable terms. What can the Keeper of the Seals want with that picture?"

I thanked him, and pocketed the locket. "Poor lady!" he sighed, a note of compassion in his voice. "By my soul, Monsieur de Lesperon, first adding that I knew the youth intimately, and what a kindness I had, or him, when, deeming it imprudent, I contented myself with asking: 'You know him?'"

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We welcome such opportunities to be of service to our customers, and our records and experience covering nearly 100 years are always gladly placed at their command. We justify receiving your banking account in many ways beyond our regular services of deposits, collec-

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THE BANK OF NOVA SCOTIA

ESTABLISHED 1832
Capital \$10,000,000 Reserve \$19,500,000 Total Resources \$230,000,000

PRESENTATION TO INSPECTOR SHAW. On the evening of Dec. 23rd Principal Connolly and Mr. McConnell called at the home of Inspector L. W. Shaw of Georgetown and in behalf of the teachers of the inspectorate presented Mr. Shaw with a handsome purse of money accompanied by the following address which speaks for itself: Dear Mr. Shaw:— At the festive season when the spirit of Christmas is so generally prevalent we your co-workers in education wish to express our appreciation of your work in this inspectorate. Your labours have not been confined within their official bounds alone but have extended far beyond into the realms of true citizenship. In every work for the betterment of the community you have taken a leading part. Therefore it is with pleasure that we who have benefited from your so unselfishly given time and energy in asking you to accept this gift wish you a very happy holiday and every success in the year to come. Here follow the names of nearly all the teachers in the inspectorate. Mr. Shaw though taken entirely by surprise thanked the representatives of the teaching staff of the inspectorate and asked them to convey to each and every teacher his deep appreciation of the splendid

spirit, which prompted such generous act. He expressed the hope that this feeling of harmony and good will might continue and that in some degree at least he might prove himself worthy of this very notable demonstration. —A

TRYON CONSOLIDATED SCHOOL.

The semi-examination of Tryon Consolidated School was held on Wednesday Dec. 23rd, here being a large number of rate-payers and visitors present. The room was tastefully decorated and presented a very Christmas appearance. The various grades were examined by their teachers, Miss Mildred Toombs and Miss Bertha Carruthers, assisted by Miss Jeannette MacVittie and Miss Ritta Toombs. The pupils by their prompt answers testified to the excellent training they had received. The examination was followed by a programme which was very interesting. Then the chairman, Mr. Austin Toombs distributed prizes to the scholars. The teachers were each presented with a beautiful gift from their fellow appearance of the school. The pupils, after which remarks were made by several present, complimentarily treated to candy. The examining both scholars and teachers ination was closed by the singing of the very excellent showing of the National Anthem.

Tenders Lime Crusher and Engine

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to January 15th for the purchase of one Fairbanks Morse Gasoline or Kerosene Engine 15 H. P. with clutch pulley attached to engine. This engine practically new has been operated not more than six months. Also one Jeffreys Lime Crusher, and Pulverizer in good repair, capacity one ton per hour. Can be used for crushing stone for road work, or pulverizing lime for agricultural purposes. These will be sold separately or together. For further information, apply to,

Department of Agriculture
6986-12-31thm.51.

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POLITICAL MEETINGS

The undersigned will address the electors of 3rd district of King's at the following places on dates mentioned: Baldwin's Road, Monday, January 4th, Dundas, Tuesday, January 5th, Carleton Place, Wednesday, January 6th, New Perth, Friday, January 8th; Montague, Monday, January 11th. All meetings commence at 7:30 p.m. sharp. Signed H. FRANCIS McPHEE MICHAEL J. POWER 7000-81-1f.

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Date: _____ Please find enclosed the sum of \$ _____ being my New or Renewal Subscription to The Charlottetown Guardian and 50 Cents extra for New University Dictionary. NAME: _____ ADDRESS: _____ include 15c extra for postage beyond 20 miles or 3c within 20 miles.

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