



15 CENTS A WEEK.

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A DVENTURE WITH SMUGGLERS

"Do you ever have difficulty

"Never. Not one in a hundred 'Little Johnoy, the Rat.' That is

"The worst experience that a Harry Blanchett years ago. The gang of smugglers were operating between here and Canada, but that was all the information that they could get for a iong time. One

night Blanchett was down near the Rouge, reconnoitering. Presently be saw a series of flash light signals on the Canadian shore, and soon after a small scow came toward this side. He got under an old barn in the vicinity and awaited developments. The scow landed within a few feet of where he was hidden. and he was in ecstasy, because he could hear everything. A miser-able little cur that the smugglers had with them went sniffing at

"Blast that dog!" he muttered, giving the cur a kick that sent it away with a howl that disclosed

"Oho! So you're watching us, are you?" said one of the smugglers. "Come out o' there and ye can get

"Blauchett complied, and was

cold in the hes ', hay fever, rose cold, catarrhal deafr :ss and sore eyes. Restore the sense of taste and unpleasant

