"Frait-a-lives" Cared Me



HESTERVILLE, ONT. JAN. 25th, 1911 For over twenty years, I have been bled with Kidney Disease and the tors told me they could do me no d. They said my case was incurable I would suffer all my life. I tored with different medical men tried many advertised remedies there was none that suited my case rly a year ago, I tried"Fruit-a-tives" we been using them nearly all the since, and am glad to say that I am d. I have no troub'e now with my neys and I give "Fruit-a-tives" the it of doing what the doctors said impossible. I am seventy-six old and am in first class health." GEO. W. BARKLEY. e a hox, 6 for \$1.50, trial size 25c.

ruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa. WIST. James Ward left vesterday for

il dealers or sent on receipt of price

ton for a two weeks' outing. place he will go by boat to tribur, and from thence to his

s Ruth Robson returned from o last evening.

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Still cong lusiness in the same old and but not in the same old way. We dvance with the times and are in a position to do better work than ever. New designs, new granites, new and mureved tools and methods, n fact tan most up-to-date Marble and Grante Works in this part of Ontario. Get our prices and see our de signs efore purchasing.

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tion concerning courses, cost, placing of students in position , etc. Write for one to-day. Read it carefully and consider the advintages offered. Enter any time.

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Geo. W. Shephard's William St. North Next Post Building, Lindsay

WANTED-YOUNG MAN WITH OR without experience for a dry'goods store, also young lady with some experience in bookkeeping. Apply in own hand-writing. Box 594, Lindsay.

FARM FOR SALE .- SOUTH HALF lot 14, con. 3, Mariposa, 100 acres more or less, 90 acres cleared and tillable, 10 acres hardwood bush, good two-storey red brick house. Frame barn 50 x 65 on stone wall, windmill on barn and waterworks in stable. Good stabling, well finished, driving shed, hog pen, hen house, well fenced and watered, two miles from Little Britain, telephone and rural mail A delivery. Good orchard, 17 acres good clover. Apply to Elias

Bowes, Liadsay, real estate agent.

FARM FOR SALE - 200 ACRES, FARM FOR SALE - 150 ACRES, lot 27, con. 5, Ops, well underdrained, 24 miles north of Lindsay, good grain and dairy farm, band barn, 52 x 72, cement floors all through. Hen house, pig pen, 3 wells, small hardwood bush, 13 acres summer fallow, 8-roomed house, 11 storey with furnace. Young orchard. Pasture with access to river. Apply to W. R. Helson, Lindsay, P. O., or on the premises.

lot 13, con. 4, Mariposa, con taining 100 acres, more or less, 85 acres cleared, balance pasture, and swamp. Good clay land. Watered with two wells and a good spring. Good frame house and outbuildings. Stone foundation under barn. One mile west of Little Pritain. Will give possession 1st March, 1913. Ploughing privileges after fall harvest. Apply to Chas. Found, Little Britain. Factory Goods FARM FOR SALE. - \$3,000 WILL

buy 112 acres, being composed of the Baker Lumber Co., Limited parts of lot 23 and 24, in 10th con. of Reach. Good house and other outbuildings. Well watered. Half mile from school, one mile from church and four from Port Perry. Apply to Wm. Wickett or Edwin Mark, Little Britain.

> ARM FOR SALE - THE WEST part of Lot No. 6, and Lot No. 7 on the 2nd Con. of Ops. About 230 acres more or less, and about 170 acres cropping land, more or less. Balance pasture and woodland. Apply to Daniel O'Connell, Lindsay.

No. 10, Manvers, Normal certifi-Duties to commence September 1st. Apply stating salary and qualifications to Sam Stinson, Sec., Janetville, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE - 150 ACRES, being east part of lot 16 on the 8th and part of lot 16 on the 9th con. of Fenelon. 100 acres of workable land and the balance good pasture. There are on the premises a solid brick house in firstclass condition, barn 115 x 76, with stabling cemented, and waterworks connection throughout. h.p. gasoline engine installed. Everything complete for laborsaving. The farm is in a very high state of cultivation. Three miles from Fenelon Falls and one mile from church, school and post office. Apply on the premises or address Alex. McGee, Powles Corners, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE - 100 ACRES north half of lot '11, the 3rd con. of Fenelon and also 100 acres to rent, south half of lot 11, 3rd con. Apply to Warwell Roddy, Cam-

FARM FOR SALE - LOT 21 AND south half lot 20, 5th concession, Township of Emily. 250 acres, brick house and good barns.. Apply to W. H. Bradburn, 358 George-st., Peterboro.

WANTED - TEACHER HOLDING 2nd class certificate for S. S. No. 16, Mariposa. Apply stating salary and experience to J. W. Hancock, Sec., Cambray, P. O., Ont.

ARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT -A good farm on two concessions, namely: northeast quarter of lot 15 on 8th concession, and acres on north-west quarter. 15, con. 9. Not a foot of waste land, all cleared and in good state of cultivation, good house and barns (75 x 60), fine well, also spring on farm, small orchard, situated 34 miles from Lindsay on the Omemee Road, near school Apply to Jas. Cunningham, or premises or Lindsay P. O.

FARM TO RENT - NORTH HALF of lot 3, con. 10, Emily, 100 acres 85 cleared and in good state of cultivation. On leading road, miles from Lindsay, 2 miles from church, school, post office and stores. Buildings, medium. ; For further particulars apply to W O'Neill, Lindsay-st., south, corner of Lindsay and George-sts., Lindsay, Ont.

FARM TO RENT.-NORTH HAL of lot 9 and 10 in the seventh con., Mariposa, composed of one hundred and fifty acres, with eighty-five acres cleared, twentyfive acres pasture, remainder wood, with good house and outbuildings, good well and cistern in house, within three miles from Oakwood P. O. and Mariposa station. Apply to G. N. Barker, Oakwood, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE - GOOD FARM for sale in the Township of Mari posa, containing 100 acres, lot 23 con. B about one mile from Janet ville Station, across the lake. About 80 acres cleared, 20 acres woodland, frame house and barn 36 x 56 on stone foundation. Hog pen 18 x 40, driving shed, spring wells, 11 miles from church, school and post office. Apply to Geo. Ginn, Hampton P. O., or Elias Bowes, Lindsay.

REGISTERED THOROBRED shorthorn Durham cow and bull calf for sale at E. 1 lot 17, con. 3, Ops. Apply to Warder, Lini

being part of lots 1 and 2, con. 11. Manvers. Soil is sandy loam and in a high state of cultivation. GRAUSTARK All clear but 12 acres of mixed

timber. 110 acres tillable land and balance in pasture. By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON. dwelling, two frame barns each 36 x 56 with stone stabling under one. Never-failing well and good spring- Half an acre of orchard Two and one half miles from school

100 rods from a church and 3 miles from the Village of Janetville. Apply on the premises or address Al-Neill, Janetville P. O. ARM FOR SALE.—VERY DESIRable farm in every respect good buying. Situated in

village of Reaboro, township Ops, lot 11, con 10, 93 acres. good grain farm and an extra good dairy farm. Good frame house, tine barn 36 x 66, on stone foundation; fair outbuildings; small orchard, well watered with good well and creek. Only minutes' walk to school, church, post office, cheese factory, elevator, stores, etc.; first-class train comodation. Situated only miles from Lindsay and 5 miles from Omemee. For further particulars apply to J. A. Brown, Lindsay, Box 353.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN. \$10 reward will be given any person giving information the undersigned of three red yearling heifers, dehorned, which have been missing since the 25th of May. They have a very small Moffatt, Burnt River, Ont.

FARM IN THE TOWNSHIP Ops for sale or to rent. - Lot No. 19 in the 1st concession and the west half of the south quarter of uated, being within 3 miles of the Town of Lindsay and within half a mile of the school. There are from 175 to 200 acres cleared and fit for cultivation and the balance There are erected thereon a brick patted the hilt of his sword. dwelling and frame outbuildings. To a purchaser making a reasonson, Solicitors, Etc., Lindsay.

LADY BOARDERS WANTED-COL legiate pupils preferred, one block from Collegiate Institute. Apply at this office, or Box 136, Lindsay.

ROOMERS WANTED. - APPLY AT No. 31 Wellington-st. west, Lind-

FARM FOR SALE.-MARIPOSA township, Victoria county. Six miles west of Lindsay, 14 east of Mariposa station. Farm is south half lot 20, con. 7, and consists of 97 acres, more or less, tive grounds; telephone in house, good barn with windmill, young orchard just in full bearing, 2 good wells. Plowing privileges after harvest- Full particulars overhanging cliff and were very close from the owner. R. G. Webster, to the retreat before she saw the glow. Box 42, Oakwood, Ont.

7, con. 11, Mariposa, 100 acres rich soil in good state of cultivation, thoroughly tile drained, never-failing spring conduted pipe to a trough convenient tyre, Whitby.

from village of Oakwood, 100 res, north half lot 17, con. Mariposa, choice clay soil, adapted to grain, alsike, etc., 17 acres alsike fresh seeded, also 11 acres fall wheat. Buildings and fences in good repair; frame house. hip-roofed barn, 42 x 64. basement, windmill and track, also small barn, hog hen house and implement shed. Small orchard, good well at house and barn, telephone and rural mail delivery. Immediate possession to plough. Chas. L. Rogers, Oakwood P.O.

ALE OF FARM STOCK AND household furniture.-The executors of the estate of the late Owen Traynor, east half of lot 10, con. 4, township of Ops, will hold a sale of the farm stock and various articles of household furniture, or Thursday, Sept. 5, 1912, and have received instructions to sell the following: 1 bay mare, 1 roan horse seven years old, 1 bay horse six years old, 1 colt two years old, 6 milk cows, 5 heifers one year old, 4 steers one year old, 3 calves, 5 sheep, 5 lambs, 5 hogs four months old, 1 Durham bull three years old, 1 Simplex Cream separator, 70 fowls, and a quantity of household furniture. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp. \$20 and under cash. Three months' credit will be given to those furnishing approved joint notes, to bear interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from date, if not paid when due. Jos. Mechan, auctioneer; executors, Geo. Murphy, F. McClery,

# BEVERLY OF

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"Your every wish shall be gratified. I beg to inform you that we have reached the Inn of the Hawk and Raven. This is where we dwelt last night. Tomorrow we, too, abandon the place, so our fortunes may run together for some hours at least. There is but little to offer you in the way of nourishment, and there is none of the comforts of a palace. Yet princesses can no more be choosers than beggars when the fare's in one pot. Come, your highness, let me conduct you to the guest chamber of the Inn of the Hawk and Raven."

Beverly took his hand and stepped to the ground, looking about in wonder and perplexity. "I see no inn," she murmured apprehensively.

"Look aloft, your highness. That great black canopy is the roof; we are standing upon the floor, and the dark shadows just beyond the circle of light. are the walls of the Hawk and Raven This is the largest tavern in all Graustark. Its dimensions are as wide as the world itself."

"You mean that there is no inn at all?" the girl cried in dismay. "Alas, I must confess it. And yet to there is shelter here. Come with me. to Let your servant follow." He took her by the hand and led her away from the coach, a ragged lantern bearer preceding. Beverly's little right hand was rigidly clutching the revolver in punch hole in each ear.-Robert and the muzzle of the weapon bored ugly black patch, covering she knew very cool of him. I must say." she addlot number 19 in the 2nd concess- yet easy. His rakish hat, with its ag- stand the English language. As Bevion. This is one of the best farms gressive red feather, towered a full erly sat and watched his virile, mockin the County and conveniently sit- head above Beverly's Parisian violets. ing face and studied his graceful move-"Have you no home at all-no house

> in which to sleep?" Beverly asked. waving his hand gracefully. "I sleep in the house of my fathers."

able cash payment satisfactory fell upon a soft, grassy sward, and the clatter of stones was now no longer ment of the balance. For further heard. They were among the shadparticulars apply to Moore & Jack- owy trees, gaunt trunks of enormous size looming up in the light of the lanterns. Unconsciously her thoughts went over to the forest of Arden and the woodland home of Rosalind, as she had imagined it to be. Soon there came to her ears the swish of waters, as of some turbulent river hurrying by. Instinctively she drew back, and her eyes were set with alarm upon the black wall of night ahead. Yetive had spoken more than once of this wilderness. Many an unfucky traveler had been lost forever in its fastnesses.

"It is the river, your highness. There is no danger. I will not lead you into it." he said, a trifle roughly. "We are low in the valley, and there are marshes yonder when the river is in its natural bed. The floods have covermostly cleared. Good heavy clay ed the low grounds, and there is a torsoil, good brick house with attrac- rent coming down from the hills. Here we are, your highness. This is the Inn of the Hawk and Raven." He bowed and pointed with his hat

to the smoldering fire a short distance

The fire was in the open air and directly in front of a deep cleft in the TO RENT .- The south half of lot rocky background. Judging by the sound the river could not be more than 200 feet away. Men came up with lanterns and others piled brush upon the fire. In a very short time the glen was weirdly illuminated by the dancto ing flames. From her seat on the huge stock; suitable and commodious log Beverly was thus enabled to survey buildings. Apply to D. J. McIn- a portion of her surroundings. The overhanging ledge of rock formed a wide, deep canopy, underneath which was perfect shelter. The floor seemed to be rich, grassless loam, and here and FARM FOR SALE .- TWO MILES there were pallets of long grass, evidently the couches of these homeless 10 men. All about were huge trees, and in the direction of the river the grass grew higher and then gave place to reeds. The foliage above was so dense that the moon and stars were invisible. There was a deathly stillness in the air. The very loneliness was so appalling that Beverly's poor little heart was in a quiver of dread. Aunt Fanny, who sat near by, had not spoken since leaving the coach, but her eyes were ex-

pressively active. The tall leader stood near the fire conversing with half a dozen of his followers. Miss Calhoun's eyes finally rested upon this central figure in the strange picture. He was attired in a dark gray uniform that reminded her oddly of the dragoon choruses in the comic operas at home. The garments, while torn and soiled, were well fitting. His shoulders were broad and square,

FARM FOR SALE OR TO RENT Lot 8 the 11th con., Eldon, acres, all cleared, in good state of cultivation, good house and out buildings. For further particulars apply to Hugh McFadyen, Glen arm P. O., or on the premises.

FARM FOR SALE-THE WEST one third : of lot Number Seventeen in the second Concession of the said Township of Fenelon Containing by admeasurement sixtysix and two thirds acres be the same more or less. This valuable a suitable dwelling house with Robin Hood and his merry men. barn, stables and out buildings. This property must be disposed of at once and very liberal terms will be given for prompt sale. I. E. Weldon, solicitor, Lindsey.

#### GAVE UP ALL HOPES OF EVER GETTING WELL

Mr. Jacob E. Herr, 111 Grange St.,

Stratford, Ont., writes:-"Ten years ago

I suffered with a very peculiar disease.

I would go to bed feeling as well as could be, and after sleeping for five hours I would wake with a severe pain in my back, then moving into my side and breast. The pain was so terrible could not lie in my bed, and usually had to sit until morning with a pillow propper up behind my back. With all my pair

I would go to work, and after working up to about 10 o'clock the pain would leave me entirely. The same thing would happen the next night, and every night for two years. I tried four different doctors, ever getting well. A friend persuaded me to try Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I bought four boxes, and after using the first one I felt a change for the better, and after using three boxes I could sleep all night. The pains were gone, and I was completely cured

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50 cents per box, or 3 boxes for \$1.25, at all dealers, or mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

his hips narrow, his legs long and straight. There was an air of impudent grace about him that went well with his life and profession.

Surely here was a careless free lance upon whom life weighed lightly, while death "stood afar off" and despaired. The light of the fire brought his gleaming face into bold relief, for his hat was off. Black and thick was his hair, rumpled and apparently uncared for. The face was lean, smooth and strong, with a devil-may-care curve at the corners of the mouth. Beverly found herself lamenting the fact that such an inher pocket. It was a capacious pocket, | teresting face should be marred by an defiantly into a timid powder rag that | not what manner of defect. As for the | ed as she looked at the wavering door, lay on the bottom. The little leather rest of them, they were a grim compurse from which it escaped had its pany. Some were young and beardless, silver lips opened as if in a broad grin others were old and grizzly, but all of derision, reveling in the plight of were active, alert and strong. The the chamois. The guide's hand was at | leader appeared to be the only one in once firm and gentle, his stride bold, the party who could speak and underments she found herself wondering how an ignorant, homeless wanderer "I live in a castle of air," said he, in the hills could be so poetic and so Three or four men, who were unmis-

cultured as this fellow seemed to be. "You poor fellow," cried Beverly takably of a lower order than their poet. Was he lying near the door? is wooded and fit for pasture. pityingly. He laughed and absently companions, set about preparing a supper. Others unhitched the tired horses She heard the men behind them turn- and led them off toward the river. Two ing the coach into the glen through dashing young fellows carried the sent cushions under the rocky canopy and constructed an elaborate couch for the hands, soon began the construction of a small chamber in this particular corner of the cave near the opening. The walls of the chamber were formed of carriage robes and blankets, cloaks and oak branches.

"The guest chamber, your highness," he said, approaching her with a smile at the conclusion of his work.

"It has been most interesting to watch you," she said, rising. "And it has been a delight to inter-

est you," he responded. "You will find seclusion there, and you need see none of us until it pleases you." She looked him fairly in the eye for a

moment and then impulsively extended her hand. He clasped it warmly, but not without some show of surprise. "I am trusting you implicitly," she

"The knave is glorified." was his simple rejoinder. He conducted her to the improvised bedchamber, Aunt Fanny following with loyal but uncertain tread. "I regret, your highness, that the conveniences are so few. We have no landlady except Mother Earth, no waiters, no porters, no maids. in the Inn of the Hawk and Raven | prised her almost to the point of ex-This being a men's hotel, the baths are claiming aloud, there appeared to be on the river front. I am having water brought to your apartments, however but it is with deepest shame and sor row that I confess we have no towels.' She laughed so heartily that his face brightened perceptibly, while the faces

of his men turned in their direction as though by concert. "It is a typical mountain resort then," she said. "I think I can man-

age very well if you will fetch my bags to my room, sir." "By the way, will you have dinner

served in your room?" very good hu-"If you don't mind, I'd like to eat i the public dining room," said she. few minutes later Beverly was sitting

upon one of her small trunks, and Aunt Fanny was laboriously brushing her "It's very jolly being a princess," murmured Miss Calhoun. She had bathed her face in one of the leather buckets from the coach, and the dust

the vigorous lady in waiting. "Yaas, ma'am, Miss-yo' highness, hit's monstrous fine fo' yo', but whar is Ah goin' to sleep? Out youdah wif all dose scalawags?" said Aunt Fanny rebelliously.

"You shall have a bed in here, Aunt Fanny," said Beverly, "Dey's de queeres' lot o' tramps Ah eveh did see, an' Ah wouldn' trust 'em as fer as Ah could heave a brick

"But the leader is such a very courteous gentleman," remonstrated Beverly "Yaas, ma'am; he mussa came f'm Gawgia or Kaintuck," was Aunt Fanny's sincere compliment

The pseudo princess dined with the vagabonds that night. She sat on the log beside the tall leader and ate heartily of the broth and broiled goat meat, the grapes and the nuts, and drank of the spring water, which took the place of wine and coffee and cordial. It was a strange supper amid strange environments, but she enjoyed it as she had never before enjoyed a property is located within one mile and unreal that she scarcely could be- birds flapped through the moaning from Islay Post Office, and school- lieve herself awake. The world seem- treetops in search of shelter; reeds house. On the farm are said to be ed to have gone back to the days of were flattened to the earth, bowing to

> Hawk and Raven," she said to him. her voice tremulous with excitement. He looked mournfully at her for a moment and then smiled naively. "It is the first wholesome meal we

have had in two days," he replied. "You don't mean it!"

"Yes. We were lucky with the guns today. Fate was kind to us-and to you, for we are better prepared to entertain royalty today than at any time since I have been in the hills of Grau-

"Then you have not always lived in Graustark?" "Alas, no, your highness. I have

"But you were born in the princi-

"I am a subject of its princess in rather recklessly. "You are a poet, a delicious poet,"

cried Beverly, forgetting herself in her

"Perhaps that is why I am hungry and unshorn. It had not occurred me in that light. When you are ready to retire, your highness," he said abruptly rising, "we shall be pleased to consider the Inn of the Hawk and Raven closed for the night. Having feasted well, we should sleep well We have a hard day before us. With your consent, I shall place my couch of grass near your door. I am the porter. You have but to call if any thing is desired."

She was tired, but she would beve sat up all night rather than miss any of the strange romance that had been thrust upon her. But Sir Redfeather's suggestion savored of a command, and she reluctantly made her way to the flapping blanket that marked the .entrance to the bedchamber. He drew the curtain aside, swung his hat low and muttered a soft good night. "May your highness' dreams be pleas-

ant ones." he said. "Thank you," said she, and the cur tain dropped impertinently. "That was

knew. She was certain that her eyes were rebellious for a long time and that she wondered how her gray dress would look after she had siept in it all night. She heard low singing as if in the distance, but after awhile the stillness became so intense that its pressure almost suffocated her. The rush of the river grew louder and louder, and there was a swishing sound that died in her ears almost as she wondered what it meant, Her last waking thoughts were of the "black patch"

She was awakened in the middle of the night by the violent flapping of her chamber window. Startled, she sat bolt upright and strained her eyes to pierce the mysterious darkness. Aunt Fanny, on her bed of grass, stirred convulsively, but did not awake. The blackness of the strange chamber was broken ever and anon by faint flashes of light from without, and she lived through long minutes of terror before ly villainous. You look much better it dawned upon her that a thunderstorm was brewing. The wind was rising, and the night seemed agog with excitement. Beverly crept from her flushed couch and felt her way to the fluttering doorway. Drawing aside the blanket, she peered forth into the night, her heart jumping with terror. Her highness was very much afraid of thunder and lightning.

The fire in the open had died down until naught remained but a few glowing embers. These were blown into brilliancy by the wind, casting a steady red light over the scene. There was but one human figure in sight. Beside the fire stood the tall wanderer. He was hatless and coatless, and his arms were folded across his chest. Seemingly oblivious to the approach of the storm he stood staring into the heap of ashes at his feet. His face was toward her, every feature plainly distinguishable in the faint glow from the fire. To her amazement the black patch was missing from his eye, and, what surabsolutely no reason for its presence ness, that's all," he said serenely. "It there at any time. There was no mark | belongs over the left eye, and I am was as clear and penetrating as its the error." fellow, darkly gleaming in the red glow from below. Moreover, Beverly saw that he was strikingly handsome-a There is no sunlight, I'm sure." strong, manly face. The highly imaginative southern girl's mind reverted | torted.

to the first portraits of Napoleon she Suddenly he started, threw up his head and, looking up to the sky, uttered some strange words. Then he strode abruptly toward her doorway. She fell back breathless. He stopped just outside, and she knew that he was listening for sounds from within. After many minutes she stealthily looked forth again. He was standing near the fire, his back toward her, looking off

The wind was growing stronger. The breezes fanned the night into a rush of shivery coolness. Constant flickerings of lightning illuminated the forest, of the road had been brushed away by transforming the treetops into great black waves. Tall reeds along the river bank began to bend their tops, to swing themselves gently to and from the wind. In the lowlands down from the cave will-o'-the-wisps played tag with jack-o'-lanterns, merrily scampering about in the blackness, reminding her of the revelers in a famous Brocken scene. Low moans grew out of the havoc, and voices seemed to speak in unintelligible whispers to the agitated twigs and leaves. The secrets of the wind were being spread upon the records of the night. Tales of many climes passed through the

into the night.

ears of Nature.

From gentle undulations the marshland reeds swept into lower dips, danced wilder minuets, lashed each ether with infatuated glee, mocking the whistle of the wind with an angry swish of their tall bodies. Around the cornices of the Inn of the Hawk and Raven scurried the singing breezes, reluctant to leave a playground so pleasing to the fancy. Soon the night became a caldron, a surging, hissing, roaring receptacle in which were mixenthralled. Everything was so new ing the ingredients of disaster. Night

"You fare well at the Inn of the the sovereignty of the wind; clouds roared with the rumble of a million chariots, and then the sky and the earth met in one of those savage conflicts that make all other warfare seem as play.

A reliable French regulator never fails. These plies are exceedingly powerful in regulating the contractive portion of the female system. Refuse all cheap imitations. Dr. do Van's are sold at the box, or three for \$10. Maffed to any address.



She saw him throw his arms aloft.

As Deverly sank back from the crash she saw him throw his arms aloft as though inviting the elements to mass themselves and their energy upon his head. She shricked involuntarily, and he heard the cry above the carnage. Instantly his face was turned in her

"Help! Help!" she cried. He bounded toward the swishing robes and blankets, but his impulse had found a rival in the blast. Like a flash the walls of the guest chamber were whisked away, scuttling off into the night or back into the depths of the cavern. With the deluge came the man. From among the stifling robes he snatched her up and bore her away, she knew

CHAPTER VI.

AY all storms be as pleasant as this one!" Beverly heard some one say with a merry lauch. The next instant she was placed soundly upon her feet. A blinding flash of lightning revealed Baldos, the goat hunter, at her side, while "Fiddlesticks;" she said. "This is

cave, not a drawing room." "In other words, I am a lout and not a courtier," he smiled. "Well, a lour may look at a princess. We have no court etiquette in the hills, I am sorry

"That was very unkind, even though you said it most becomingly," she protested. "You have called this pail a throne. Let us also imagine that you are a courtier."

highness. I shall not forget my manners again, believe me." He seemed. thoroughly subdued. "Then I shall expect you to remove that horrid black thing. It is positive-

"You punish me most gently, your

without it." "Is it an edict or a compliment?" beasked, with such deep gravity that she

"It is neither," she answered. "You don't have to take it off unless you "In either event it is off. You were

right. It serves as a partial disguise. I have many enemies and the black patch is a very good friend." "How perfectly lovely," cried Beyerly. "Tell me all about it. I adorestories about feuds and all that."

"Your husband is an American. He should be able to keep you well entertained with blood-and-thunder stories,"? "My hus- What do you- Oh, yes?"

gasped Beverly. "To be sure. I didn's hear you, I guess. That was rather a severe clap of thunder, wasn't it?" "Is that also a command?"

He broke into an honest laugh and hastily moved the black patch across his nose to the left eye. "I was turned around in the dark-

or blemish upon or about the eye. It deeply grateful to you for discovering: "I don't see any especial reason whe you should wear it after dark, do you?

> a dozen shadowy figures were scrambling to their feet in all corners of the Hawk and Raven. Some one was clutching her by the dress at the knees, She did not have to look down to know

"I am dazzled, nevertheless," he re-

that it was Aunt Fanny. "Goodness!" gasped Beverly, and then it was pitch dark again. The man at her side called out a command in his own language and then turned his face

close to hers. "Do not be alarmed. We are quite safe now. The royal bedchamber has come to grief, however, I am sorry to say. What a fool I was not to have foreseen all this! The storm has been brewing since midnight," he was say.

ing to her. "Isn't it awful?" cried Beverly be-

tween a moan and a shriek. "They are trifles after one gets used to them," he said. "I have come to be quite at home in the tempest. There are other things much more annoying, I assure your highness. We shall have lights in a moment." Even as he spoke two or three lanterns began to flicker

"Be quiet, Aunt Fanny, you are not killed at all," commanded Beverly quite firmly.

To be continued.

Readers of the "Watchman-Warder" are advised that the Fall Term in Shaw's Schools, foronto, is now oper, and that Students will be admitted any school day until December 20th or a course in Business, Shorthand, Civil Service, or Telegraphy. The new catalogue ust issued is interesting in its details and is mailed free on re Quest. Write for a copy to W. H. Shaw, President, Head Office, Yonge and Gerrard Sts., Toronto.

Dr. de Van's Female Pille