THURSDAY, APRIL 11th, 1910 d Folks

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Carada nt. February 2nd, 1912.

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AVONDALE, N. B., October, 15th. Indigestion for fifteen years. I was dreed to deny myself all such hearty dods as beans, meats, potatoes and ould not drink tea or coffee. For the past two years, I lived on porridge, sale bread, etc. I had treatment from two doctors, and tried nearly every kind of medicine, but got worse. Finally I saw a testimonial of Fruit-a-tives" and concluded to give them a trial. I took nearly four boxes of "Fruit-a-tives" and they have made me feel like a new man. I can eat all kinds of hearty foods without suffering, and am no longer consticated."

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WHY HE WAS LATE. "What made you so late?"

"I met Smithson." "Well, that is no reason why you should be an hour late get-

ting home to supper."
"I know, but I asked him how he was feeling, and he insisted on telling me about his stomach trouble."

"Did you tell him to take Chamberlain's Tablets?" Sure, that is what he needs Sold by R. L. Stephen.

The Knight of the Silver Star

A Romance of Drussenland

By PERCY BREBNER

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CHAPTER XIX (Cont'd.) left him with Daria, Jasar keeping watch upon him, and joined Walen. "Is the trap set for us. think you?" asked

"I do not know. We may have got out of it in time." 'At last you believe in the trap,

"I cannot understand such villainy," he answered "Yet"-"Yet you believe it exists?"

"Why, yes, Verrall. Unwillingly I am bound to admit that I believe it." "Pick me a dozen men." I said. "I am going to ride forward and see what is in store for us."

With my little company I went through the woods, keeping well away from the main body, but being careful not to go far enough to fall in with the enemy, who had kept pace with us through the night. In the gray dawn the enemy were taking up their posttion, ready to attack us as soon as we were in the open.

We went slowly and silently back. Life has an added charm when death stands near. The day had dawned. and, like myself, I doubt not that many of my companions wondered if they would see the close of it. Was there any way of insuring safety even to some of us? There was one way which held a prospect of success. I had thought of it before, but had put aside as unpracticable and dangerous et now it seemed worthy of consideration. Why not make Count Vasca a risoner? It could be done quickly and quietly if he were still with the princess. Should he cry out there were. many ways of silencing him. It seem d to me that it would be a small crime

ver. It was dangerous and would oring matters to a head suddenly. Daria might not agree to this seemng piece of treachery, so L-determined to make him prisoner first and explain to her afterward.

I put spurs into my horse, but I was too late. Vasca had left. A messenger was dispatched at once. Safety seemed to lie in Vasca's cap-

ture, and here was my opportunity. drew Walen aside for a moment. "He must not return," I said. "Is that the princess' order?"

her permission afterward. It is no time to be courteous." "It may be a false move," he said doubtfully.

"Possibly, but it may be salvation." I answered. "Players for high stakes. Sir Walen, have to risk much." But again my plan failed. The count

excused himself from coming. The enemy was moving in the open, he said, and he could not leave his com-"Are our troops moving?" asked

"They were about to do so, your

highness," the messenger answered. "Go to the count and command him not to move until he has our instructions, A guard for us, gentlemen. Sir Walen, move the left wing slowly forward, but not out of the wood. Keep in touch with the main body."

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She mounted her horse lightly, Jasar holding her stirrup. "Sir Verrall, gentlemen, follow us. We will fight this battle our way, not in Count Vasca's." She would have inspired any man with courage. She put a better spirit

into me. "Have a care, dear one." I whisper

ed as I rode beside her "Have a ready sword to defend me if necessary," she answered. We rode up to the count even as the

messenger was delivering his message. "We sent for you count," she said "Pardon, your highness, but I could

not come. "We sent for you," she repeated "Have you yet to learn the virtue of phedience?"

"Your highness, I" "Disobedience is the mark of a rebel Count Vasca. Look to it or we shall be in danger of misjudging you! Do you only now discover that the enemy arc before us? You have a poor knowledge of this campaign, it seems. The main body will advance at once into the open. The woods sweep round to right and left in a semicircle. The enemy are hidden there awaiting us Your mission is to draw them from their hiding place." Then, turning to a knight with us, she went on: "Go to the right wing and command them to advance through the woods and attack the enemy in the rear on that side. There are half hearted warriors among us. We shall know how to deal with rebels. For Drussenland and

for your princess, forward!" I half expected the count to refuse: but he did not do so. Either he was uncertain of himself or the plans for success were so complete that the manner of attack was of little impor

He gave a quick word of command and as the troops moved we rode back and with the left wing set out to attack the enemy on that side.

There was a distant shout, and a flight of arrows fell among them. "If a stray shaft should find a weak spot in Vasca's harness; all might be well yet," I said to Walen. "He is not likely to run much risk."

he answered. "You are convinced now, then?" "Yes, Verrall. It will go hard with us, I think, but at least we'll make history today. We shall have the enemy and the traitors before us, and we'll fight as we fought at the bridge.

Traitors are mostly cowards, and they shall pay a dear reckoning." to silence so great a scoundrel for-Horsemen came from the woods on either side, and the battle in the open became general.

The princess halted, "Those men fight like flends," she said. "The treachery is not so deeply rooted as you supposed. Sir Verrall."
"A few men's lives are nothing to those who conceived the treachery.'

said Jasar. "The greater the confusion yonder the more safety for us. 1 said to Wa

"Our turn will come. We have only "No. Make him a prisoner first, ask to wait," he answered. With him I arranged what knights were to keep with the princess. "She will want you with her," he

> Raid. side with you." I answered. "I am glad," he returned.

We had not long to wait. From the woods opposite a large body of horsemen came slowly. I expected to seethem charge into the thick of the fight, but instead they suddenly made a wide sweep and came toward us. Our archers sent one flight of arrows among them, and then we charged.

Powerful as the enemy before us were, they could not withstand our charge. We cut into them, sweeping them back in confusion. The same spirit was in us all. No quarter was asked for nor given, and many a rider, friend and foe, by with limbs out-stretched, his day's work and his life's work over. We turned and swept back again to the foot of the rising ground on which Daria stood with the company especially reserved to defend her. They greeted us with a cheer: and we shouted answer. It sounded

like a cry of victory.

They were driven pack upon the main body, Sir Verrall. The face of the battle is changing.

Walen pointed with his sword. The fight which had begun fiercely was lessening. Our true enemies and our traitor friends were beginning to understand one another.

"We have shown them the men they have to reckon with." Il answered. Some show of fighting was still maintained in front of us, and our archers sent quick flights of arrows into the mass. They were all enemies there, though they would not have us think so yet. Then a mass of horsemen came toward us at a hand gallop.

"Does Vasca lead them?" I asked. "I cannot see him." Walen answered. "You must live until later in the day to pay your debt to him."

"I shall live to do it," I answered as we charged again. I felt that I spoke the truth.

It was a flercer struggle than the first. Twice I was nearly thrown from my saddle, once, for a few moments, losing all consciousness of my surroundings and striking madly about me as a man might do in a nightmare. It was fortunate for me that my horse kept his legs. It was Walen's voice that brought me back to consciousness. "Not too far, Verrall They are sur-

rounding us." Mechanically almost I swung my horse round, and we began to fight our way back. Walen's warning opened my eyes to the danger, and the press of the enemy, who had closed in behind us as we had tought our way through the mass in front, told me that they had outmaneuvered us. Even now we were too late. There was a triumphant shout as another body of horsemen went by our struggling mass and rode straight for the rising ground.

What could that little company do against such an overpowering enemy? "For the princess!" I shouted, rising in my stifrups and swinging my sword with the renewed strength despair

gave me. "Back to the princess, ev ery one of us! We'll leave our bodies there, not here." "For the princess!" some one shout

ed, and we dashed forward. It was no small body of horsemen that turned to prevent us cutting our way to our comrades, but at least five o one.

"For the princess!" we cried. "For the king!" they shouted an

And from many it was a lying shout This was only the beginning of their treason. They were bent on being as false to the king presently as they had already been to the princess. Side by side Walen and I

inch by inch fighting our way toward the rising ground, encouraging each other, helping each other. How out companions fared I know not. Walen and I seemed to be alone in the midst of enemies. Still we went on step by step. There seemed no power strong enough to stop us. Success seemed certain when suddenly I was alone. A rush of horsemen parted us, and I saw my comrade carried away from me. hard beset. Still the fight was not lost. I shouted to him, and he heard me. I saw the horsemen nearest to him go down as he turned, fighting his way back to me, and I pressed my horse forward to meet him. And we succeeded. We did meet, but at what a cost! Even as I shouted in triumph a sword flashed above him and fell, splitting through his armor near the

"The princess" he cried once, loudly as in full health, and then he pitched forward from his saddle and lay almost under my horse's hoofs

I cut down the man who struck the blow, and, my horse stumbling, I came to the ground, falling across the bodies of my friend and my foe

I was unburt and sprang to my feet. A clear space was round me With his sword in his hand Coun Vasca looked at me. He did not ride at me at once. but he smiled The time has come. Sir Verrall," be

was his smile, not his words. which maddened me. Ah. good foeman." I cried "grant

me but a little space to prove this man a coward and a liar, and on my oath I will throw down my sword and you can work your will upon me."

CHAPTER XX: HEY might have given me leave, for Vasca had not too many friends, but the count gave them now time to answer. In a moment he was upon me. and his first blow split my harness at the shoulder I knew that the wound was deep, for afterward it troubled

me sorely; but, then, I hardly felt it My whole ambition was to kill Vasca. That done it mattered not what han pened. Even Daria was forgotten for the time. It was an unequal struggle He was mounted and fresh, I on foot and weary. As he tried to ride me When the time comes I ride side by down I caught the horse's bridle and attempted to throw him back upon his



"I TOLD YOU THAT I ALWAYS CRUSHED

MY ENEMIES haunches. The count was too good a horseman to let me succeed in this. however. He knew his advantage and was not going to throw it away by having to meet me on foot.

"The time is nearing its end." he laughed. "I told you that I always crushed my enemies." He dealt me a blow which staggered me as he spoke. The time was nearing its end. What could I do?

He followed me up as I staggered back, prepared to strike again. I made a feint, then dodged his blow and sprang up at him, my foot upon his foot in the stirrup. My arms, were round him. His horse plunged. and in an instant the count and I were on the ground. Now we were both swordless and helmetless. My fingers

gripped his throat.
"The time has come!" I hissed as still gripping his throat with one hand, I struck his head twice, thrice, with all my strength with the other. I should have killed him. My fin-

gers would never have relaxed until they had gripped life out of him, but It was not to be. Men rushed in to separate us: I was dragged from my victim and a few moments later was lying on my back, my arms bound to my side ,

The count was not dead, but he was unconscious They took him up, and

a space was cleared for them to carry him to some spot where he could be attended to ... And it was through this space that I saw the last incident of that terrible day-the end of the fight. The rising ground was before me, and its gallant company of defenders lay still upon the sides of it. As I looked the enemies' hands were laid upon the princess, and only one friend was beside per-Jasar Foes surrounded per and dragged her from her norse. See ing that all was lost, the priest might bave considered that his life was still valuable to his mistress, that he might belo her in her captivity. But the hands were laid roughly upon her, and that hurt him. His sword came down upon the nearest of her enemies, and for a minute be was dealing out death around him. They would not have killed a priest, possibly, but Jasar, save in raiment, was a priest no longer. As a warrior there was no quarter for him, and I saw him fall dead at the feet of the woman be had loved and served so well. .

It was the last thing I saw-the last episode of that day-for a blackness came between my eyes and the blue sky, and for me the day ended.

When I recovered consciousness we were within sight of Yadasara. I was lying upon a rough litter, which four men carried carefully, and the swing ing motion was not unpleasant. My arms were no longer bound, and the wound in my shoulder, which throbbed considerably, had been carefully bandaged up I raised my head to look about me.

"You're better, then?" said a man, coming to the side of the litter. "Yes. It's hot, and I'm thirsty. May prisoner drink?"

"Why, yes. We've been doing out

best to keep you alive since yester "Since yesterday! A day and a night

passed?" He nodded. "You know me?"

"You were in my company when you were in the king's guard." "I remember. It is almost like being among friends."

"Xou'll hardly find it so yonder," and he waved his hand toward the city. "I suppose not. Tell me, where the princess?" "In front"

"Well-safe?"

of that. You are both too precious die for the want of a little attention "Could I speak to her?"

"She is well cared for; have no ferr

"No," he answered sharply. "Not for the sake of old comrad ship?" "No: I cannot do it. I have no will toward you. I admire a worthy foeman, and if I can do anything for you yourself I will, but I cannot do

what you ask with regard to the prin-"And Count Vasca?" I asked after a

"Much as you are, getting better." "That is bad news. I had hoped that the debt was paid. "You did your best," he returned.

"Though we be jailer and prisoner. we have something in common; at ary rate," I laughed. "What is that?"

"We both regret that I did not such We erossed the river by the bridge of boats, and it was evident that make of the citizens had come out to must us, for there was much shouting.

My former comrade came to my sille again. "A conqueror could not command more interest than you," he said.

"That is poor consolation." "I think be would be a great trailor rather than nothing," he answered. "I am not even a great traitor," is easier to confess and have done with

it Better to die quickly than slovily in the fortress yonder. If I dared do it I would plunge my dagger into you now, and I should be doing you a kind-"You think so, friend, but I had rather live. I have been in worse

straits than this. I may live to be in

worse again." "You will, and then you may find death too long in coming." "Death and I seem to be old friends we have walked so long together,"

You are a brave man, but a foot! he said. With help I walked across the ace yard between ranks of warriors

and then was face to face with the "So you come again to Yadasara," said, a smile upon his lips.

I did not answer. My eyes were fixed

on Daria, who stond a few yards from me, guarded by soldiers. "And you bring a welcome compan, ion this time. We thank you. You made many enemies by your escape, but it has served us better than if you had failed. There's little strength in you now. We must see that than restored a little before we punish for for your treachery.. It would be poor recompense to see such a man

die like a woman." Your highness shall not see that,"

"We have heard many a strong man boast as much," he answered. have good arguments against boast To the fortress with him. treat him gently. He shall have a chance of proving his boast. You, madame, too, are weak, for all you stand so bravely. You shall have next and gentle treatment for awhile. Then we shall find means to pay you for the lives of our subjects which your rehellion has caused. To the fortress with them both."

I was placed in the litter again and carried up to the fortress. They were very gentle with me, and, knowing

was in store for me. eul muy have pitted me. The guard of the fortress received and with a considerable amount of ribulity I was hunded over to my w jailers, I burdly noticed them, r my cycs were fixed upon a figure tting to a porch within the gateway. the man sat limply, looked as though were in pain, and I saw that his in was in a rough sling. Hope was

O'Ryang' I cried, a tone of joy in voice loubtless '

He looked at me, but did not move. be e was an exasperating chuckle iny ear and I turned to face the aniard, Costa. 1 the was fatter and greasier than ever,

d he was tricked out in bright arou'll find that friendship dead, bo

glanced at O'Ryan. He had risen

n his geat and looked so different from what I bad known him that I concluded that the wound I had given thin in that desperate fight upon the slairs must bave been deeper than I had thought.

will opme and make you comfortof presently when I have attended your princess," Costa said. "Truly this fortress is honored now."

He laug ed as the heavy door closed lowed by two men carrying rugs, with which they proceeded to make me a not unconfortable bed in one corner. dosta sai down on a stool and remined stent until he dismissed them. Tou have a good couch," he shid rectly be were alone "You will hive good food and drink. You are ell lodgell."

As an animal fattening for a fair."

answered He langhed.

That is a good description. My position amuses you?"

Not cours so unich as the wom-Do you mean the princess?

Call her so if you will," he "Carrying beiself ille a armor, too; nothing of the serable prisoner about her uses me greatly " Is she lodged in the fortress?"

tiell as inconcernedly as possible. Yes, my friend As chief of the tress I have the hono to entertain n both . She is now clothed as a mag and as a woman Ah, she is ster, much better. She has beauty mgh to make foots of some men." Take care you are not one of them."

You are too good a warning." he sworled ,"See what he love of a onian has brought you le "Love!" I laughed "Is that this to r charge too?"

Do you say you are not in love with his woman who calls berself a prinessi Count Vasea spoke differently." 'Am' I to be judged by what Count hsen says of me?"

paties, that I need not tell you bit. And the punishment ? In good time It will some When I am strong drough to

Tile machinery and torture, then Rimit and an exit from Yadakan that way I pointed to the corner of the fil finere the tocked parstone was. Yes." he said, rising, that it may be

isid than you think- I depends "I don what?" " executioners." "Mid the princess?" askelt after a

Hishragged his shoulder-This always difficult of pro the fof a beautifut when in the an-"But for you, my thend, let "I would not say so if I were you. It whe dvise make trient with the exe-

CHAPTER KNI XCEPT that for many bours is day 1 sat in a gloonly twilight, I was well treated. I was well fed and was allowdato walk for a centain time each day upon the ramparts-well gharded,

of Bourse had hored to catch a glimpse of gria during my daily constitutional, the hope was not fulfilled. I think tils possible that Costa might have so hanged matters as to grant he this reduest had I asked him, but I dared na do so. Her beauty might save her. My love might condemn her. So I led Usta to believe that she was no more to me than any other woman. in my lonely bours I was not idle.

I examined my cell, its floors and its walls and the locked trap in the corndr. The walls and the floor were hopeless. Such solid masonry would solid but slowly to a company of men th all appliances at hand. But the rep attracted mer It was a way out knew, even if it were only dead men took it. I wonder how often and low long I have stood gazing at the ap, fascinated by the thoughts it rave rise to.

l'lost count of time. Days and nights ssed, and I knew that I had been a isoner for a long while An imagistive man might have hoped that he d been forgotten. I know my eneries to well to think so, and Costa as constantly advising me regarding the future. He seemed to enjoy sitting my cell, and if his conversation was of the most consoling kind it help tornass some weary hours. I have nover been able to make up my mind what the Spaniard's true feelings toward me were, whether he had some sort of respect for me or whether it delighted him to speak of the grewome tortures which were in store for

came one evening late-later was his wont-and with him O'Ryan My huondam friend and evidently recovered, for he walked (To be continued)

inch, 106 Richmond St.