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best remedy for the relief and cure light, scarcely catching the last name. of Diarrhose, Dysentery, Cramps, "Why, that is the name my brother Colic. Cholera, Cholera Morbus, loves best in the world. You have such Cholera Infantum, Summer Complaint. Canker of the Mouth or ly. "I would choose the name of some

bowels of infants or adults. Refuse imitations, many of which we highly dangerous

Heiress and Wife.

How poor little Daisy's heart longed for sympathy and conselation! Oh, if she only dared tell Eve that great hidden sorrow that seemed eating her away! She felt that she must unburden her heart to some one, or it must surely break.

"Eve," she said, her little hands closing softly over the restless brown one drumming a tattoo on the window-sill, and her golden head droopng so close to Eve's, her curls mingled with her dark locks, "I could never love any one in this world again. I loved once-it was the sweetest, yet the most bitter, experience of life. The same voice that spoke tender words to me cruelly cast me from him. Yet I love him still with all my heart. Do not talk to me of love, lovers, Eve, I cannot bear it. world will never hold but one face for me, and that is the face of him who is lost to me forever."

"Oh, how delightfully romantic!" cried Eve. "I said to myself over and in your life. I have seen such strange shadows in your eyes, and your voice often had the sound of tears in it. I do wish I could help you in some way," said Eve thoughtfully. give the world to set the matter world's news, articles on the straight for you. What's his name, nd where does he live?"

> "I can not tell you," said Daisy, shaking her golden curls sadly. "Oh, dear! then I do not see how break."

I can help you," cried Eve. "You can not," replied Daisy; "only keep my secret for me."

"I will," she cried, earnestly. And as they parted, Eve resolved in her own mind to bring this truant lover of Daisy's back to his old allegiance; but the first and most important step was to discover his name.

Eve went directly to her own room, her brain whirling with a new plan, which she meant to put into execution at once. While Daisy strolled on through the grounds, choosing less frequented paths. She wanted to be all alone by herself to have a good cry. Somehow she felt so much better for having made a partial confidante of Eve.

The sun was beginning to sink in the west; still Daisy walked thinking of Rex. A little, shrill piping voice falling suddenly upon her ears caused her to stop voluntarily. "Won't you please reach me my hat

and crutch? I have dropped them on your side of the fence." Daisy glanced around, wondering in

which direction the voice came from. "I am sitting on the high stone wall; come around on the other side of that big tree and you will see me." The face that looked down into Daisy's almost took her breath away for a single instant, it was so like

A bright, winning, childish face, framed in a mass of dark, nut-brown curls, and the brownest of large brown

"Certainly," said Daisy, stooping down with a strange, unexplainable thrill at her heart, and picking up the wide-brimmed sun-hat and crutch which was unfortunately broken by

the fall. A low ary burst from the child's

"Oh, my crutch is broken!" she cried, in dismay. "What shall I do I can not walk back to the house. am lame !"

"Let me see if I can help you," said Daisy, scaling the stone wall with the grace of a fawn. "Put your arms around my neck," she said, "and cling very tight. 1 will soon have you down from your high perch; never mind the crutch. I can carry you up to the porch; it is not very far, and you are not beavy."

In a very few moments Daisy had the child down safely upon terra firma.

"Thank you," said the child. " know you are tired; we will rest moment, please, on this fallen log. The touch of the little girl's hand, the glance of the soft brown eyes, and the tone of her voice seemed to recall every word and glance of Rex. and hold a strange fascination for

"I shall tell my mother and my brother how good you have been to me, and they will thank you, too. My name is Birdie; please tell me yours.' "My name is Daisy Brooks," she an-

swered. Poor little girl-bride, there had been a time when she had whispered to her heart that her name was Daisy Lyon; but the bright dream was over now; she would never be aught else than-

Daisy Brooks. "Is your name really Daisy ?" oried Is the oldest, simplest, safest and the little girl in a transport of dea sweet face," said the child, earnestmach, and all fluxes of the flower as just suited to you. I should have thought of Lily, Rose, Pansy or Violet; but I should never have thought of anything one-half so pretty as Daley; it just suits you."

All through her life Daisy felt that to be the sweetest compliment ever paid to her. Daisy laughed-the only hand with a winning smile. happy laugh that had passed her lips since she had met Rex that morning

under the magnolia-tree. "Shall I tell you what my brother said about daisies?"

"Yes, you may tell me, if you like,' Daisy answered, observing the child delighted to talk of her brother.

"He has been away for a long time," explained Birdie. "He only came home last night, and I cried myself to sleep, I was so glad. You see," said the child, growing more confidential, and nestling closer to Daisy's side, and opening wide her great brown eyes. "I was crying for fear he would bring home a wife, and mamma was crying for fear he wouldn't. I wrote him letter all by myself once, and begged him not to marry, but come home all alone, and you see he did," cried the child overjoyed. "When he answered my letter, he inclosed a little pressed flower, with a golden heart and tle white leaves around it, saying: There is no flower like the daisy for me. I shall always prize them pearls beyond price.' I planted whole bed of them beneath his window, and I placed a frosh vase them in his room, mingled with some forget-me-nots, and when he saw them, he caught me in his arms, and cried as though his heart would

the green leafy bough above her procure. head, had only whispered to Daisy why he loved the flowers so well which bore the name of daisy, how much misery might have been spared two loving he could never marry Pluma Hurlhearts! The gray, dusky shadows of hurst. twilight were creeping up from the

"Oh, see how late it is growing," cried Birdie, starting up in alarm. "I worn her boy's handsome face had am afraid you could not carry me up grown when she greeted him mon a servant, or-or-my brother." For answer, Daisy raised the slight burden in her arms with a smile.

"I like you more than I can tell," wall? That is my favorite nook. like to sit there and watch the white there together." sails glide by over the white crested

"Some time I may bring my brother with me; you must love him, too, won't you ?"

"I should love any one who had you for a sister," replied Daisy, clasping the little figure she held still closer in her arms; adding, in her heart: You are so like him."

that the veil twined round her hat tumbled about her face like a misty

"You must put me down while you fix your veil," said Birdie. "You can not see with it so. There are huge stones in the path, you would stum-

ble and fall." "So I shall," assented Daisy, as she placed the child down on the soft, green grass.

At that instant, swift, springy footsteps came hurriedly down the path, and a voice, which seemed to pierce her very heart, called: "Birdie, little Birdie, where are you?"

"Here, Brother Rex," called the child, holding out her arms to him with eager delight. "Come here, Rex and carry me; I have broken my

For one brief instant the world seemed to stand still around poor, hapless Daisy, the forsaken girl-bride. The wonder was that she did not die so great was her intense emotion. Rex was standing before her-the handsome ,passionate lover, who had married her on the impulse of the moment; the man whom she loved with her whole heart, at whose name sh trembled, of whom she had made an idol in her girlish heart, and worshiped-the lover who had vowed so earnestly he would shield her forever from the cold, cruel world, who had sworn eternal constancy, while the faithful gleaming stars watched him from the

blue sky overhead. Yes, it was Rex! She could not see through the thick, misty veil, how pale his face was in the gathering darkness. Oh, Heaven! how her passionate little heart went out to him! How she longed, with a passionate longing words could not tell, to touch his hand, or rest her weary head on

his breast. Her brain whirled; she seemed to live ages in those few moments. Should darling! I am not guilty! Listen to me, my love. Hear my pleading-lisagainst than sinning. My life has been as pure as an angel's-take me

whispered Birdie, clinging to the veil bring home a bride, and that bride which covered Daisy's face. "I broke would be-Pluma Hurlhurst." my crutch and she has carried from the stone wail; won't you please thank her for me. brother ?"

Daisy's heart nearly stopped beat- to fail him. ing; she knew the eventful moment of her life had come, when Rex, her handsome young husband, turned courteously toward her, extending his

CHAPTER XIX.

On the day following Rex's return home, and the morning preceding the events narrated in our last chapter, Mrs. Theodore Lyon sat in her dressing-room eagerly awaiting her son her eyebrows met in a dark frown and her jeweled hands were locked tightly

together in her lap. ed: "he will not be coerced in this matter of marriage. He is reckless and willful, yet kind of heart. long years I have set my heart upon this marriage between Rex and Pluma Hurlhurst. I say again it must be!" Mrs. Lyon idolized her only son. "He would be a fitting mate for a queen,' she told herself. The proud, peerless beauty of the haughty young heiress of Whitestone Hall pleased her. "She and no other shall be Rex's wife," she

When Rex accepted the invitation to visit Whitestone Hall she said complacently.

"It can end in but one way," she told herself; "Rex will bring Pluma home as his bride."

Quite unknown to him, his elegant home had been undergoing repairs for months.

"There will be nothing wanting for the reception of his bride," she said, If the white fleecy clouds in the viewing the magnificent suits of blue sky, the murmuring sea, or the rooms which contained every luxury silver-throated bobolink swinging in that taste could suggest or money

Then came Rex's letter like a thunderbolt from a clear sky begging her not to mention the subject again, as

"I shall make a flying trip home," he said, "then I am going abroad". She did not notice how white and to the porch. If you could only sum- night before in the flickering light of the chandelier. She would not speak to him then of the subject uppermost in her mind.

"Retire to your room at once, Rex," said Birdie, laying her soft, pink dimp- she said, "your journey has wearied led cheek against Daisy's. "Won't you you. See it is past midnight already. come often to the angle in the stone I will await you to-morrow morning in my boudoir; we will breakfast

She leaned back against the crimson velvet cushions, tapping her sat-"Yes," said Daisy, "I will come ev- in quilted slipper restlessly on the thick velvet carpet, ever and anon glancing at her jeweled watch, wondering what could possibly detain the remarkable intelligence and sym-

She heard the sound of a quick, familiar footstep in the corridor; a nis, agent of the Dominion Governmoment later Rex was by her side. ment, was sent to the colonists to see As she stooped to kiss his face she what manner of people they were. In noticed, in the clear, morning light, his report to the Interior Department Birdle gave her such a hearty kiss how changed he was. Her jeweled he expressed astonishment at the prohands lingered on his dark curls and gress they had made in so short touched his bright, proud face. "What a time; but he thought their immigrahad come over this handsome, impetu- tion in large numbers was not to be ous son of hers?" she asked herself. encouraged. He said they were

face is haggard and worn, and there polygamy in Utah. "I cannot help are lines upon it, that ought not to feeling," he wrote, "that decisive have been there for years, Rex," she action should be taken to prevent said, drawing him down on the sofa the growth of a power that, beginbeside her, and holding his strong ning in the same small way in the white hands tightly clasped in her United States, has for years set the own, "I do not want to tease you or law of that country at defiance bring up an unpleasant subject, but Shortly after this report was print-I had so hoped, my boy, you would not ed it was discovered that there was no come alone. I have hoped and pray- law in the statutes of the Dominion

Rex staggered from her arms with a groan. He meant to tell her whole truth, but the words seemed

'Mother," he said, turning towards her a face white with anguish, Heaven's name, never mention love or marriage to me again or I shall go mad. I shall never bring a bride

To Be Continued.

Mormons in Canada.

Lord Minto, Governor General of Canada, on his trip to the west, paid visit to the Mormon settlements near the southwest corner of Alberta, says the New York Sun, in an inter-"Rex is like his father," she mus- esting article. He and his party were greatly pleased with the evidence they saw of thrift and contentment. No pioneers on the plains of western Canada have made a better record as good citizens and happy and prosperous farmer folk. the followers of Joseph Smith did for the valleys of the Salt Lake region second and third generations after them have done for their little corner of the great Alberta plain.

> Within sight of their eight villages and their thousands of acres of wheat and grazing lands are the Rocky Mountain ranges and the glacier-fed streams from these mountains have been tapped by irrigation canals and their waters led to all the villages and farm lands of the Mormon settlements. On this prairie, dry, bare and a few years ago tenantless, the Mormons raised last year 50,000 bushels of wheat for export, ground all their flour at their own mill in Cardston, sheared the wool from 10,000 sheep, and made a great deal of cheese in their own factory and sent all their children to good schools. Their villages have no hotels or saloons, but they are blessed with clean streets, good drainage and neat houses. The approval which Lord Minto's party confers upon the Mormons and their work is in striking contrast with the suspicion and mistrust they aroused during their early days in Canada as shown in the annual reports of the Interior Depart-

ment for some years after 1886. In June, 1886, twelve families Mormons, comprising sixty souls, arrived on the plain of southwest Alberta, after a long wagon journey from Utah. They were under the leadership of C. O. Card, whose wife was a daughter of Brigham Young. Mr. and Mrs. Card are still the most prominent members of the colony, now numbering 8,000 souls, and one of the reports of Lord Minto's visit says of Mrs. Card, who is a potent force among the immigrants, that "to her own force of character she owes pathy for the good of all."

In the following year Mr. J. S. Den-"You have been ill, Rex," she said, silent when he asked them if they anxiously, "and you have not told practised or professed polygamy though they said they would obey the "I have not, indeed, mother," he re- laws of Canada. Undoubtedly some of them were fugitives from justice in "Not ill? Why, my dear boy, your the United States, having practised

ed, morning, and night, you would that seemed wholly to fit the case of

Exhaustion or Low Vitality - Catching Cold-La by his capacities, not by his coin. Grippe -- Pneumonia -- These Are the Steps Which Many Are Following.

The ravages of pneumonia are felt but actually cures the disease and all over the land. This year more drives the pains and aches from the sacred service the world would put than in any preceding one this ugly bones, disease is prevalent. Doctors say that Mrs. F. Dwyer. of Chesterville, the prevalence of this destroyer of says :- "My little girl, of three years, life is the direct result of an epide- had an attack of brenchial pneumonia.

quently into pneumonia. During the ter the first two or three doses the power each. prevalence of la grippe people are ad- child began to get better, and we are vised to treat seriously everything in thankful to say is all right to-day the form of a cold. By the prompt after seven weeks' sickness." be prevented or cured.

"She has been so good to me, Rex," to the cough and inflamed air passages | ronto. -

mic form of la grippe, and ordinary My husband and I thought she was gopneumonia is never so vicious as la ing to leave the world, as her case resisted the doctors' treatment. La grippe usually attacks persons of bought a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup

use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed | La grippe is too serious a foe to of acting promptly when the first effective throat and lung treatment supposed gold placers. symptoms of cold become apparent. It which medical science affords. Be sure ten to my prayer! I am more sinned is truly wonderful how thoroughly ef- you get what you ask for. It costs ficient Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed no more than ordinary cough mixand Turpentine has proven in the tures; 25 cents a bottle; family size, treatment of la grippe and heavy three times as much for 60 cents. All back to your heart, or I shall die !" chest colds. It not only affords relief dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., To-

the Mormons and Parliament lost no time in passing a strenuous antipolygamy law that is still in force. The accounts of Lord Minto's visit agree, as one of the reports puts it, that "not only is there no polygamy among the Mormon immigrants, but. as visitors to their settlements will find, the practice of polygamy is now regarded among them with precisely the same feeling of abhorrence as among men and women in any other part of this Christian land."

The accuracy of this latter statement may be doubted. The Mormons in Canada have not violated the law of the land, and there is no reason to believe that they have any intention to incur its penalties. But no Mormon in this country or any other has abjured the principle of polygamy and he could not do so without repudiating articles of Faith of his Church, of which Article VII, is the basis of his belief, that the revelation of the right and duty to practice polygamy was a message from the Divine Ruler. They are dumb to-day when asked if they believe in polygamy, as they were when Dennis questioned them. This fact does no detract from the many admirable qualities which the Mormons in Canada have exhibited. Not the praiseworthy feature of their life for fourteen years in Alberta is the hish bank bonds to hospitable and kindly welcome they have extended to the Gentiles who have come to live among them with whom they have maintained the most

kindly relations. It was several years before the official reports on the Jormon colony were free from a strain of suspicion and unf i ndl ne s but oppo icion finally melted away in face of the remarkable development and irreproachable behavior of the new comers. Thus an appendix to the report of the Minister of Agriculture in 1890 said; "Frugality and industry seem to go hand in hand; the settlement has made rapid progress and the laws of the country are respected.'

HOW A BUTTERFLY ELEEPS.

The butterfly invariably goes to sleep head downwards. It tolds and contracts its wing to the utmost. The effect is to reduce its size and shape to a narrow ridge, hardly distinguishable in shape and color from the seed heads on thousands of other stems around. The butterfly also sleeps on the top of the stem. In the mornings, when the sunbeams warm them, all these greypied sleepers in the grass tops open their wings, and the colorless bennets are stirred with a thousand living flowers of purest

MOUSE BROKE UP A CONCERT.

An uninvited guest was present a a state concert in the Vienna palace The emperor of Austria and several titled dignitaries were present. Mme Saville was warbling an affecting solo, when she caught sight of mouse timidly creeping across carpet. She stopped singing and began shricking and so terrified th mouse that it ran towards a group of ladies. They alutched their skirt and fled, and the concert came to ar inglorious end.

ILLUMINATING GAS.

Coal gas was first used as an illu minant in 1792.

The first gas applied to artificial lighting was obtained from coal. Nearly \$50,000,000 is invested in the

gas companies of the city of London. Bituminous coal yields from 8,000 to 12,000 cubic feet of gas to the ton. Immense amounts of water gas are made in this country from coal, water and naphtha.

It is a curious fact that one large lamp or gas jet gives more light than three or four burning the same quantity in the same time.

BITS OF TRUTH.

When you open your heart to lust love will leave your life.

Fidelity to old truths demands hospitality to new ones. It takes more than a high price to make a thing highly precious.

A man's wealth may be measured There is only one single step from the level rock over the precipice of

If men put more sense into their more faith in their sanctity.

OIL LAMPS IN PARIS.

Paris' latest innovation in street lighting is oil lamps. They are not for the sort of lamps used a hundred years ago, when the cry was arislow vitality, and develops into dysen- of Linseed and Turpentine from our tocrats a la lanterne, but enormous but d tery, nervous disorders, or more fre- popular druggist, W. G. Bolster. Af- structures that give out 1,000 candle- from

GOLD IN A WILD GOOSE.

A mild sensation has been caused in and Turpentine la grippe can always trifle with, and pneumonia is most New Westminster, B.C., by the disfrequently fatal. It is better to covery of \$12.50 in gold as big as flax- I wast Anyone who has witnessed the guard against these by the use of Dr. seed in the crop of a wild goose which it and she throw herself on her knees, and dreadful results of la grippe develop- Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpen- was killed at Pitt lake, 28 miles from finish cry out to him. "Oh, Rex, Rex, my ing into pneumonia or other serious tine. Scores of thousands of people Westminster. Many prospectors finish lung troubles knows the importance are ready to endorse it as the most have started for the scene of the cured

> HEAVY INCIDENTALS. She-Is the writing of poetry very

He-Well, it would be if one didn't have to lay out 50 cents or so every week on paper and stampel

Cor. Michigan Ave. DETROIT. K&KKKKK MILB PI

TREATMENT.

lisappear, the skin marriage is possible

newed, and one

CONSULTATIO

pains in the jo

ust what every woman needs to They cure tho

and sinking that the heart beat s sweet, refreshi aches and nerve life and energy i tered women, is no cure for th Read the this letter from on, New Lond " Last fall I weakness, I

conditions I p "Before I notice an imp when I had pletely cured "It was w away that de and gave me

and they cure Nerve Pills.

bor who was

ONE GIVES