ry of State for the Colonies: n, May 9.-His Majesty's Govhave received with much the following message from h Commissioner for South

ctor-General of South Afristabulary reports most favon Canadian recruits; aversique of men is splendid, and m to be well fitted for their

t that owing to my deparve not yet had time to see vself .- Milner." (Signed) Chamberlain,

TRAGEDIES.

mashes Into a Wagon Kills Two People.

ER ONE RUNS AWAY

lundred and Fifteen Persons Soard and All are Injured Injured in the Wagon are in Hospital - The Motorman

York, May 12 .- Of twentyig people who started from Point, L. L. last night, on locally known as "Starlight" vo were carried home this dead, five are in the Jamaipital, four were allowed to hospital after having their lressed, and every one of the r is more or less bruised. A with a trolley car caused ient. The dead: Schnier, 23 years of age,

Pickel, 20 years of age, Colstill in the hospital are: Elt, 17 years; Kate Rooklin. Mattie Debverse, 17 years,

dfman, 32 years; Henrietta

) years. merry-makers were on their an notel 10 miles away. tey were to have a dance. ere all in one wagon, the of which had been filled with was almost midnight when ched Distler's Hotel, on the Jamaica. When in front of se the driver saw a trolley prosening. He thought he ross the tracks in time to collision, but made a miscal-He applied the lash to the o no purpose. The motorman ested, though claiming to be

The Car Runs Away. ork, May 12 .- An open troion which were packed 115 got away from the motoris afternoon near Fort Lee, ind dashed down Leonia Hill. person on the car was bruisonly three were seriously ad only one of them is likely -Frank Sunstruck, the couwho received possible interuries. J. E. Robinson and his

I this city, were seriously

blame in the matter.

leavily loaded car had startn an incline a quarter of a length, when the motorman ntrol. It went so fast that dared to jump. The road is a one; at the foot of this e track curves sharply, and ils at this point were laid y to counteract such an acas happened this afternoon. the front trucks hit the hey started around and made e rear ones followed part of y. The wrench upon the car. r, as it swung about, was so hat the body was lifted and m the trucks and rolled over the ground. The motorman deh pulled the car apart took e shot into the air and landcorner. The passengers aught in and under the car were piled in a screaming. g, cursing heap. Another car ose behind, though under conand on reaching the curve and the passengers piled his gave plenty of hands to

s all were out of the ear. The were taken back to Fort here such as needed it remedical attention. caused the car to run away robably never be known, as it badly wrecked to warrant an tion, which would prove val-

ones pinned under the car

ught in it. Inside of three

to settle the point. S" MAKES NO CHANGES

and Tactics Go on Just the Same as Before.

on, May 12.-Lord Roberts reto England with the reputabeing the only general cap reorganizing the British army rning the lessons of South Af practical account. Military ssert that while he has been War Office several months, have been no changes in drill actics. The drill season has but the troops are trained y as they were before the gave the British a series of lessons in the resources of eve and guerilla warfare. The hat Mr. Brodrick's reorganizaheme has not yet received the al of Parliament does not exthe slowness of the headquarstaff in adapting the old time m of training to new condi-

Somb Outrage at Malta. ion, May 13,-The Daily Mail hes the following from Malta: ab was exploded at midnight st the residence of the Archk but no serious damage was

A. M. Dechene, M. P. for L'Islet. een called to the Senate to ed the late Hon. J. J. Ross.

GREEN OR BLACK, DON'T FORGET THE FACTS.

British grown tea is uncolored and cleanly. It is machine-rolled and montains no adulterants. Neither JAPAN nor CHINA teas possess these characteristics.

Ceylon Teas are sold in sealed lead packets only, never in bulk, Black, flixed or Uncolored Ceylon dreen. Samples on application. Address "SALADA," Toronto.

PLOT FOR EMPIRE.

A THRILLING STORY OF CONTINENTAL CONSPIRACY AGAINST BRITAIN.

ing Helene closely, but she was disappointed. Her face was set in cold, proud lines, but she showed no signs of trouble.

"Under these circumstances," Helene If you will allow me, I will ring now for my maid. I am leaving here this

"I should like," Miss Merton sald, "to tell you about Lord Wolfenden and

Helene smiled languidly. "You will excuse me, I am sure," the said. "It is scarcely a matter for a moment, however, to face the which interests me." Miss Merton flushed angrily. She was at a disadvantage, and she knew

"I thought that you were very much interested in Lord Wolfenden,' she said spitefully. "I have found him much pleasanter

than the majority of Englishmen," "But you don't care to hear about him-from me!" Miss Merton exctaimed.

Helene smiled. gold "but since you put it in that Pau, and I'm auxious to get there. way I will admit that you are right." The girl bit her lip. She felt that she had only partially succeeded. This girl was more than her match. She immediately it became a temptasuddenly changed her tactics.

me! I dare not go home!"

est desire to take Lord Wolfenden ly ; "you are not afraid, are you ?" from you-or from anyone else! I do am quite unarmed, and as you see not like this conversation at all, and Nature has not made me for a fight-I do not intend to continue it. Perhaps if you have nothing more to say mind quickly."

Miss Merton sprang up and walked opposite seat. towards the door. Her pretty face was distorted with anger. "I do not want your carriage," she

said. "I am leaving the house, but I "Just as you choose, if you only go,"

Helene murmured. She was already at the door, but she turned back.

"I can't help it," she exclaimed. "I've got to ask you a question. Has Lord Wolfenden asked you to marry him?" Helene was disgusted, but she was not hard-hearted. The girl was evidently distressed-it never occurred to her that she might not be in earnest. She herself could not understand such a lack of self-respect. A single gleam of pity mingled with her contempt.

"I am not at liberty to answer your question," she said, coldly, "as it concerns Lord Wolfenden as well as myself. But I have no objection to telling you this. I am the Princess Helene of Bourbon, and I am betrothed to my cousin, Prince Henri of Ortrens!

go away at once!" Miss Merton obeyed. She left the room literally speechless. Helene rang

"If that young person-Miss Merton I think her name is-attempts to see me again before I leave, be sure that she is not admitted," she told the ser-

The man bowed and left the room. Helene was left alone. She sank into an easy chair by the fire and leaned her head upon her hand. Her self-control was easy and magnificent, but now that she was alone her face had softened. The proud little mouth was utter depression, stole over her. Tears | mediately answering. Then he was This man was his enemy. Yet he stood for a moment in her eyes, but she brushed them fiercely away.

"How could be have dared?" she murmured. "I wish that I were a man! After all, then, it must be-ambition."

CHAPTER XXXV. A Little Game of Cards.

Mr. Sabin, whose carriage had set him down at the Cromer railway station with barely two minutes to spare, nothing more to fear from me at took his seat in an empty first-class any time. smoking carriage of the London train, ! and deliberately lit a fine cigar. He to his side. was filled with that sense of triumphant self-satisfaction which falls to clared. "You are, I presume, in earthe lot of a man who, after much ar- nest?" duous labor successfully accomplished,

he had pledged himself to give he circumstances. I trust that you will would have ready for the offering. pardon me"-Mr. Sabin bowed- "I The finishing touches were but a mat- have no feeling towards you whatter of detail. It had been a great un- ever!" dertaking-more difficult at times than he had ever reckoned for. He told himself with some complacency that no other man breathing could have brought it to so satisfactory a conendeavors; this one, however, was the fore us, and several hours at our dis-

crowning triumph of his career. He watched the people take seats in | muchthe train with idle eyes; he was not saw their faces; they were not of his words will explain everything. world, nor he of theirs. But sud- have other matters to speak of with dealy he received a rude shock. He you, but they can wait. As you resat upright, and wiped away the mark, we have plenty of time bemoisture from the window, in order fore us. Three weeks ago I re- you had watched my play I flatter that he might see more clearly. A ceived a telegram from Brus- myself that you would have realized

ing newspapers from a boy only a yard or two away. Something about the figure and manner of standing seemed to Mr. Sabin vaguely familiar. He waited until his head was turned, and the eyes of the two men "I was there," Felix continued, "in imagined either that you care to 1,600 men are now out.

There was a silence between the met-then the last vestige of doubt boodshot; for a moment he seemed disappeared. It was Felix! Mr. Sabin about to strike the other man. Felix leaned back in his corner with dark. broke off in his sentence, and watched ening face. He had noticed to his him warily. dismay that the encounter, surpris- 'Come," he said, "it is not like you ing though it had been to him, had to lose control of yourself in that been accepted by Felix as a matter manner. It is a simple matter. You of course-he was obviously prepared | wronged a woman, and she avenged "the locket belongs to you. for it. He had met Mr. Sabin's anx. herself magnificently. As for me, I ious and incredulous gaze with a can see that my interference was quite faint, peculiar smile. His probable uncalled for; I even venture to offer presence in the train had evidently you my apologies for the fright I must on confidently reckoned upon. Fel. have given you at the 'Milan.' The ix had been watching him secretly, account had already been straight- other accomplishments." and, knowing what he did know of ened by abler hands. I can assure you that young man, Mr. Sabin was ser- that I am no longer your enemy. In iously disturbed. He did not hesitate fact, when I look at you"-his eyes

seemed to fall almost to the groundposition. He determined at once upon a bold course of action. Letting down the window he put out his head. "Are you going to town?" he asked Felix, as though seeing him then was the most natural thing in the

The young man nodded. "Yes, it's getting pretty dreary down here, isn't it? You're off back,

Mr. Sabin assented. "Yes," he said, "I've had about "I have no desire to be rude," she enough of it. Besides, I'm overdue at Are you coming in here?" Felix hesitated. At first the suggestion had astonished him; almost

tion. It would be distinctly piquant "Oh! you are cruel," she exclaim- to travel with this man. On the ed "You want to take him from me; other hand it was distinctly unwise; I know you do! He promised-to marry | it was running an altogether unneme-before you came. He must marry cessary risk. Mr. Sabin read his thoughts with the utmost ease. god of self! Was it a sign of coming "I can assure you," Helene said "I should rather like to have quietly, "that I have not the faint- little chat with you," he said quiet- trouble, that for the first time for

Felix hesitated no longer. He moyou will go to your room, or if you tioned to the porter who was carwish to go away I will order a car- rying his dressing case and golf clubs, upon the threshold! The end of all well are those to whom this article riage for you. Please make up your and had them conveyed into Mr. his ambitions stood fairly in view, and Sabin's carriage. He himself took the the path to it was wide and easy.

> marked, "that you were in the thought thrilled him, the little flood neighborhood."

away: he was himself again, keen, Felix smiled. "You have been so engrossed in alert, vigorous! Suddenly he met the your-golf," he remarked. "It is a eyes of his companion fixed stead- story of broken health and renewed fastly upon him, and his face darkfascinating game, is it not?" "Very," Mr. Sabin assented. "You ened. There was something ominous ourself are a devotee, I see.

"I am a beginner," Felix answer- very presence seemed like a foreboded, "and a very clumsy beginner, too. ing of disaster, I take my clubs with me, however, "I am much obliged to you for your whenever I go to the coast at this little romance," he said. "There is time of year; they save one from be- one point, however, which needs a ing considered a madman.

marked, "that you should have are you doing down here? I presume chosen to visit Cromer just now. It that your appearance is not altois really a most interesting meeting. gether a coincidence." I do not think that I have had the pleasure of seeing you since that evhavior towards me-forgive my al member-my personal interest."

Mr. Sabin was quite friendly and grimly out of the window.

"Your luck stood you in good stead -as usual," he said. "I meant to kill you that night. You see I don't mind confessing it! I had sworn to make the attempt the first time we met face to face.

"Considering that we are quite alone.' Mr. Sabin remarked, looking around the carriage, "and that from physical considerations my life under such conditions is entirely at your mercy, I should like some assurance that you have no intention to me.' of repeating the attempt. It would add very materially to my comfort," grow weak; those evil forebodings of The young man smiled without im- his had very swiftly become verified. suddenly grave; he appeared to be recovered himself almost as quickly. reflecting. Almost imperceptibly Mr. What had he to fear? His was still Sabin's hand stole towards the win- the winning hand. dow. He was making a mental calculation as to what height above the carriage window the communica- employment: I hope you will make tion cord might be. Felix, watching every effort to retain it; you have

his fingers, smiled again. "You need have no fear." he said; "the cause of personal enmity between you and me is dead. You have

Mr. Sabin's hand slid down again "I am charmed to hear it," he de-

"Most certainly. It is as I say sees very near at hand the great de- the cause for personal enmity besire of his life. Two days' more quiet | tween us is removed. Save for a strong work, and his task was done. All that personal dislike, which under the

> Mr. Sabin drew a somewhat exaggerated sigh of relief. "I live." said, "with one more fear removed. But I must confess," he added, "to a certain amount of curiosity. have a somewhat tedious journey beposal; would it be asking you too

Felix waved his hand. "Not at all," he said. young man in a long ulster was buy sels. It was from-forgive me, if that my golf at any rate was no pre-

matter of twenty-four hours. She | Cromer to play golf-especially just was ill-believed herself to be dying. | now. We spoke together of a little event many years old; yet which I venture | said, after a brief pause, "has under-

meant for your heart, found a haven

in your foot. From her lips I learned

that she, the sweetest and most timid

of her sex, had dared to become her

kind when she told me that story. I

"when: I look at you, I permit myself

some slight sensation of pity for your

unfortunate affliction. But it was

magnificent! Shall we change the

ner; his eyes seemed fixed upon a dis-

tant hill, bordering the flat country

through which they were passing.

Felix's stinging words and mocking

smile had no meaning for him. In fact

he did not see his companion any

longer, nor was he conscious of his

presence. The narrow confines of the

railway carriage had fallen away. He

was in a lofty room, in a chamber

of a palace, a privileged guest, the

lover of the woman whose dark, pas-

s'onate eyes and soft, white arms

were gleaming there before his eyes.

back further still. He had been faith-

ful to one god, and one god only-the

stract thought? He shook himself free

from it with an effort; what lunacy!

Only a little time, and his must be

of impersonal recollections ebbed

about this man's appearance; his

exactly see the distinction; in fact,

I do not follow you at all.

my present condition.

it," Mr. Sabin admitted.

Felix was gently astonished.

employed-not in any important post,

of course-at the Russian Embassy.

His Excellency has been very kind

Mr. Sabin for once felt his nerve

"I am pleased to hear," he said,

'that you have found such creditable

Felix at first smiled; they he leaned

back amongst the cushions and laugh-

ed outright. When he had ceased, he

wiped the tears from his eyes. He sat

at the still, pale figure opposite to

"You are inimitable," he said, "won-

derful! If you live long enough, you

will certainly become very famous.

What will it be, I wonder-Emperor,

Dictator, President of a Republic, the

Minister of an Emperor? The latter,

should Imagine; you were always

such an aristocrat. I would not have

Mr. Sabin looked at him keenly.

"So you are only a lacquet after all,

"Very much at your service," Felix

answered, with a low bow. "A spy, if

you like, engaged for the last two

weeks in very closely watching your

movements, and solving the mystery

of your sudden devotion to a heathen-

"There, at any rate," Mr. Sabin

said calmly, "you are quite wrong, If

ish game!

then?" he remarked-"a common

thrown away many chances.

Mr. Sabin sat quite still in his cor-

ent a person--"

subject now?"

"Modern diplomacy," Mr. Sabin to think neither you, nor she, nor I gone, as you may be aware, a remarkhave ever forgotten. It had come to able transformation. Secrecy is now her knowledge that you and I were quite out of date; it is the custom together in London-that you were amongst the masters to play with the in civilized and great affairs. And lest

once more essaying to play a part | cards upon the table." "There is a good deal in what you our meeting should bring harm about, say," Fellx answered thoughtfully. she told me-something of which I "Come, we will play the game, then! have always been in ignorance. She It is my lead. Very well! I have been showed to me a little pistol; she ex- down here watching you continually, plained to me that a woman's aim is with the object of discovering the a most uncertain thing. Besides, you source of this wonderful power were some distance away, and your means of which you are prepared to spring aside helped you. Then, too, so offer up this country, bound hand and far as I could see from the mechan- foot, to whichever Power you decide ism of the thing-it was an old and to make terms with. Sounds like a clumsy affair-it carried low. At any fairy tale, doesn't it? But you obvirate, the shot, which was doubtless ously believe in it yourself, and Lo-

benski believes in you." "Good!" Mr. Sabin declared. "That power of which I have spoken I now possess! It was nearly complete a month ago; an hour's work now will own avenger. Life is a sad enough make it a living and invulnerable thing, and pleasure is rare, yet I tast-

ed pleasure of the keenest and subtlest "You obtained," Felix said, "your final success this afternoon, when you feel even now some slight return of it robbed the mad Admiral." when I look at your-shall we call it Mr. Sabin shook his head gently.

deformity-and consider how differ-"I have not robbed anyone," he said; 'I never use force." Mr. Sabin half rose to his feet; his Felix looked at him reproachfully. face was white and set, save where a "I have heard much that is evil single spot of color was flaring high about you," he said, "but I have never up near his cheekbone. His eyes were heard before that you were known to -to-dear me, it is a very unpleasant

thing to say !"

"Well, sir ?" "To cheat at cards!" Mr. Sabin drew a short little breath. "What I have said is true to the

asked for, with his own hands." Felix remained incredulous.

(To be Continued.)

RICH, RED BLOOD

Absolutely Necessary to Health and Strength.

Through the Blood Every Organ, Possession of the System.

the blood. The blood is aptly termed them. Trouillefou complied with the At the appointed time the officers the vital fluid, and it is through it his unpleasant remarks, treated him Louvards. The colonel loaded one He shuddered very slightly, as he went that every organ and every tissue of with cordiality. Two months later sev- the pistols, enveloped them in a shk the body is nourished. If the blood tral officers were gathered around a handkerchief, and requested Fonbecomes impoverished, the entire sys- returned from a trip to Switzerland, the insulted party. The combatants tem is in danger of a breakdown, and was speaking of Thorwaldsen's monu- were placed fifteen feet from each many years he had abandoned himself what is termed anaemia, general de- ment to the martyrs of the Swiss other. The officers silently formed in to the impotent morbidness of ab- bility, or even consumption may be the result. Prudent people occasion- of the party. "Really, they have al- word. To-day he was on the eve of a mighty ally take a tonic for the purpose of ways had bad luck. Even in our revosucce s-his feet were planted frmly keeping the blood pure, but the unis chiefly valuable, as it will point out an easy and speedy means to renewed | the Parisians, under the Duc de Guise, | der the pressure of bitter sarcasm. "I had no idea," Mr. Sabin re- one of the first names in Europe! The health. Mrs. Joseph Herbert, who keeps a grocery at the corner of St. Germain and Hermoine streets, St. Sauveur, Que., tells the following table, and apparently perusing a duelist, but before they reached him vigor: "I suffered for many months," said Mrs. Herbert, "from an impoverished condition of the blood, coupled with extreme nervousness. I was very pale and felt languid and indisposed to exertion. A dizzy sensation ing me. No one shall insult me with seen no more at Nantes. Years afon arising quickly from a chair, or little explanation. If your interest is "It is singular," Mr. Sabin re- really, as you suggest, at an end, what coming down stairs, often troubled me. The least exercise would leave me almost out of breath, and my Trouillefou; at his nonsensical remark of his sins, and for the eternal sal-"Certainly not," Felix answered. heart would palpitate violently, he wiped them, covered his head with vation of the man whom he had kill-Let me correct you, however, on one while at other times I would feel a his military cap, hurled at Trouillefou ed.-The Argonaut. ening at the 'Milan,' when your be- trifling point. I said, you must re- smothering sensation. Often my face the words, "You are an ass and a and arms would swell and puff, and coward," and left the coffee-house. luding to it—was scarcely consider- "I do not," Mr. Sabin remarked, the arms became almost useless. I Comrades offered to accompany him, doctored more or less for the trou- but he declined their offer. He ble, but did not get any real benefit | walked straight to the chapel of the | Will They Spare the Poor or Increase unembarrassed. He seemed to treat "I am so stupid," Felix declared, until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Virgin, fell upon his knees and buried marry Lord Wolfenden! Now, please, the affair as a joke. Felix looked apologetically. "I ought to have Pink Pills. I had been using the himself in prayer. There he remained explained myself more clearly. It is pills only a few weeks when I found two hours. When he left the church even possible that you, who know myself growing stronger and better in he was as calm as though nothing had everything, may yet be ignorant of every way. I continued taking the happened. Nearly all the officers pills for nearly three months-for I of the regiment offered their services was determined the cure would be as seconds. He thanked them, but I certainly have no knowledge of thorough-but sometime before I dis- declared that he had sought advice continued using them I felt in better from One "whose wisdom and health than I had enjoyed for years love had never deceived him," and "Really! I took it for granted, of course, that you knew. Well, I am

> always give me pleasure to recom- that Christian honor forbade it; that mend them. Pink Pills to make rich, red blood, disregard. Warned by others that nourish the nerves, tissues and vari- he would be suspected of cowardice, ous organs of the body, and thus by he answered that he believed he reaching the root of the trouble drive could offer better evidence of his disease from the system. Other medi- courage by obeying God than by cines act only upon the symptoms of yielding to human prejudice. If the the disease, and when such medicines army and the world misjudged his -often in an aggravated form. If his heart. you want health and strength be sure you get the genuine with the full up again and looked with admiration for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Secret of Beauty in Middle Age. The woman of forty or thereabouts whose great aim in life is to preserve her figure and her complexion not only pays strictest attention to her missed this journey for the world. I am longing to know what you will bath, gymnastic and massage, but she is more careful as to what she was the reply. say to Prince Lobenski at King's eats than any old Roman gladiator. One society woman, who at forty-five | joined the old officer. is famous for her good looks and generally attractive and youthful appearance, never puts a bit of bread common sense. in her mouth; it might be rank poison, for the scant civility it receives at her hands. Nor does a sweet of any her lips, nor an ice, nor coffee, nor lenge Trouillefou to a duel, I will of them," said Grigsby to a friend chocolate. What does she eat? Beef, expel you from the regiment. mutton and all vegetables that grow above ground, but of these she eats diers guilty of some crime deserved only sparingly, so fearful is milady expulsion. The colonel rejoined that of embonpoint, that foe to youthful to stain the uniform of a regiment

lie's Weekly.

A DUEL____ **UNDER PROTEST**

The duel between Count Boni de Castelland and Fernand de Rodays fought in the Pare des Princes in Paris on Saturday, March 16th, in which the famous editor of Figaro was wounded, recalls a tragic due which occurred at Nantes in 1853, and is graphically described by Maurice Mauris:

Oliver Fontaine, lieutenant in light infantry regiment stationed there, belonged to an old Toulouse family. His mother, to whom he was devoted, had educated him in the most orthodox fashion. He fulfilled his religious duties in the regiment as regularly as though he had been tied to her apron string. The Bishop of Nantes, who in his youth had been a cavalry officer; used to say that Lieut. Fontaine would have made a better bishop than himself. He was a good and amiable companion, as well as a loyal, active and dutiful soldier. He was idolized by all his fellow-officers excepting one, Lieut. Trouillefou, who owed his commission to the Revolution of 1848. Trouillefou was a perfect type of vulgarity and ignorance, and a declared enemy of all that was noble, delicate and refined. He continually boasted of a slight wound received in a fight at letter," he repeated. "The Admiral the barricades. In his eyes there gave me the trifling information I was no glory beyond that gained in revolutionary wars. Like most ig. pen. You force me to fight. I will norant men, Trouillefou wanted to fight. I make two conditions. First, "Then you must add the power of hypnotism," he declared, "to your other accomplishments."

pass as a learned man. His historitat all who were present at the outrage shall witness the reparation. One day, while the glories of the French army before the revolution of 1789 were being discussed by a group of officers seated at a table

of a cafe, the name of Marshal Saxe was mentioned. "What do you talk about?" interrupted Trouillefou. "Marshal Saxe was not before the revolution." The officers looked at each other in astonishment. "Don't you know that he was killed at Marengo?"

"True," Fontaine replied; "but at Marengo the name of De Saxe was pronounced Desaix." From that day Troublefou's hatred for Fontaine increase. He never missed friendship. Every Nerve and Every Tissue in an occasion to insult the religious feel-

Blood is Impure, Disease Takes canting priest, a nun and similar suspected me of being a coward. Berames. Fontaine for a time bore good fore protesting your friendship, you naturedly these idiosyncrasies, but at had better see me on the ground; If you want to be well take care of list requested Trouillefou to stop and he withdraw. request, and Fontaine, forgetful of of the regiment were at the Troistable in the same cafe. One, recently taine to choose a weapon, as he was

> revolution of 1772. lution they generally received our His pistol carried no bullet. He stag-

> first blows. was also against them that, in 1658, Christian feeling had given way unconstructed their first barricades." He calmly leveled his weapon, fired, Lieut, Fontaine had hardly uttered and Trouillefou fell, with a shattered the word "barricades" when Trou- skull. There was a cry of horror, the illefou, who was smoking at the next spectators rushed toward the dead newspaper, arose from his seat and Fontaine was at his side. He dipped struck the speaker in the face. There his hand in the blood of the dead of was great excitement. Trouillefou ficer, and with that blood washed the was asked why he had struck his cheek upon which he had been struck. comrade. With flushed face, bloodshot exclaiming, "Well, gentlemen, do you eyes and foaming lips, he said, "He think the insult sufficiently washed has spoken disrespectfully of barri- away?' Then, running like a lunatic, cades for the purpose of again insult- he disappeared in the forest and was

out a blow. before. My sleep is now healthful that he had irrevocably determined and refreshing, my appetite excellent, not to challenge Trouillefou. The and I feel equal to almost any exer- officers were astounded. Some re tion. I feel that I owe all this to marked that military honor required Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and it will that he should fight. He replied Jesus had set an example of for-It is the mission of Dr. Williams' giveness that no Christian ought to

are discontinued the trouble returns | motives he did not care, for God read Although esteemed and loved by all his comrades, Lieutenant Fonname, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for taine could not convince them of the Pale People" on the wrapper around correctness of his views. His refusal every box. If your dealer cannot sup- to fight created such a commotion ply you the pills will be sent post in the regiment that the colonel paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes deemed it prudent to interfere. He summened the officer to his presence. "Is it true," he asked, "that you have been slapped in the face by

Lieutenant Trouillefou." "Yes, colonel," he replied. "Have you asked for satisfaction?" "No. colonel." "You must ask for it without fur-

ther delay." "I shall not, for three reasons, "Let us have your reasons," "Because duelling is opposed to

human law, to divine law, and to "Is that all?" the colonel inquired. "Yes, colonel."

"Well, Monsieur Fontaine, if before Fontaine remarked that only solappearance .- Frances Smith in Les- with cowardice was a crime, and repeated his threat. Fontaine left without flinching in his determina-

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Both forms of Sozodont at the Stores or by Mail; price, 25c. each; Large Sizes, together, 76c HALL & RUCKEL, MONTREAL

plied: "Order me to give up life is behalf of my country, of society, o religion, of any noble cause, and I will willingly encounter death. But ask me not to disobey the gospel." Fontaine, however, could not resist the treatment of his comrades and subordinates. He tendered his resignation. The Minister of War replied that it could not be accepted under the circumstances. He could only be dismissed in disgrace. That filled the measure. One evening Fontaine again walked into the Cafe Cambronne, where his comrades were

"Gentlemen," said he, "you were witnesses of the insult received from Lieut. Trouillefou. I intended to forgive it, because my religion teaches me to forgive. You will have it otherwise, and I obey you. God, who has witnessed the struggle of my heart, will allot to each his share of responsibility for what may hap tion; second, that the latter be proportionate to the offence. want a duel to death, with pistols, and only one of them loaded, the distance to be 15 feet. Do you accept, Lieut. Trouillefou ?"

The latter hesitated, but finally stammered, "All right." "To-morrow, at 6 o'clock in the morning, In the Forest of Chavandere, by the cross road of the Trois-

Louvards," said Fontaine. A roar of applause greeted his words. The officers crowded around him to congratulate him upon his determination, and to protest their

"Wait until to-morrow, gentlemen," the Body is Nourished-If the ligs of his comrade. He called him a the lieutenant replied. "You have

two lines on the right and left of the The poor Swiss!" exclaimed one duelists, and the colonel gave the

gered as though already wounded. "It is true," added Fontaine. "It Fontaine could now forgive. But the terward he was discovered in a Fontaine was as white as a sheet. | monastery at Rome, where, under the He trembled. Two large tears stole religious name of Fra Pancrazio, he down his cheeks. He kept his eyes on | was still praying for the remission

PAPER COFFINS.

Undertakers' Prophets ? There is no man with soul so dead, says the Philadelphia Record, who has not sometimes turned a thought to his future. When the pomp and circumstance of his existence have ended he wants to know that he will go to the last rest with some befitting dignity. Kipling, who once visited an American undertaker's shop. cried out against the fraudulent clothes which the trade puts upon its victims and which only cover them in exposed places. A broadcloth coat without a back, paper collars and paper shirts with dicky fronts raise a feeling of resentment in every self-respecting breast. Such tailoring makes a man really dread what Shakespeare called his "taking off." The latest assault on a man's native and inalienable rights at his own funeral comes in the shape of a paper coffin. Now, we would not say right off the bat that a paper coffin is as great a swindle as a paper collar or a paper shirt, but the idea savors of cheapness. There is no luxury in a paper coffin. Indeed, the inventor, a Brooklyn doctor, who was visited with the idea while rusticating in the Adirondacks, boldly says that it is 50 per cent, cheaper than any other coffin-which condemns it on the spot and forces him to add that it is 50 per cent, better than other coffins. It is very doubtful, we think, whether the free citizens of America will look with favor upon this shoddy product of the undertaker's art. Man will not be skimped on the last day, and whether he is to be put under ground or is to be reduced to ashes at the crematory he will resent any contact with papier mache. He will not be trifled with at a time like that, especially when the bills must be paid out of his own estate.

Where to Hunt for Them.

"Did you see in the American papers those advertisements for lost English kind, sort or description ever pass the end of the week you do not chall heirs? There must be at least a score

to-day. "Gope astray, have they? Well. there's no use advertising here for them. Why don't they hunt for them where they are likely to be found?" "Where's that ?"

"Why, in Astray-lia, of course,"