ashington.

20.-At a meeting of ommittee of the Pil--night, a committee to give effort to the on to erect a statue ington, in London. It at the subscriptions ety confined to Brichdeacon Sinclair, in plan to the society.

ive at last fully ret qualities of Washssured that nothing ular in this country. birth, who has done world's history, not g nation across the air announced that to offer a place for Paul's Cathedral.

E PRISONERS.

Instructions to

aly 15 .- City Judge lay ordered policetemselves with gags persons who swear ie Judge said; of the officers to

ery prisoner, male gins to abuse the profane language placed under arhas reached the m tired of hearing e frightful blacksing they have to of prisoners. Beng on the streets. nes, are compelled lie talk. You offished with gags and on every scouninnguage. gave some negro been cursing three

ED MURDERER

ut on Traveller's ture Man. July 20.-Marion irdering a fellowyndall, was recog-

through the town Tyson, travelier Machine Company. town he reported bout half a mile , and the authortely put upon his es were sent from and Messrs. Johnaght him on 'the rack about four town. Constable the prisoner to

cause of so many or-

quest for the surrento-day, but the cor-Castro, wishing to and to avoid the ust follow the stormutionists, having no ot resist more than s left for the Island

IN LONDON.

Decides to Erect One

"We must leave here to-morrow morning, Luigi," said the marquis, in a husky voice. "Leave - to-morrow?" exclaimed the Italian. "You cannot mean it! And-and-your guests! What of

voice, feel it in your manner."

to wear; it was one of dread and

They reached the door in the tow-

er, and the marquis unlocked it.

Something appeared to be wrong

with the lock or key, for he did

not open the door without some

When they entered the small hall

he arrested Luigi's progress for a

moment by a pressure of his arm,

listened. The house was quite still.

Then he led the way to the library,

and, guiding Luigi to a chair, went

to the window and looked out at the

night-dark now as pitch-with a va-

Luigi Zanti was the first to speak;

"What - what has happened,

Nairne?" he said, lifting his pale

face in the direction of the marquis.

"I know that something is wrong.

can hear it in the tone of your

and his words came as if he found

them, Nairne?" "I care nothing for them," said the marquis, almost inaudibly. "Lady Scott will be here for the few hours they will remain--" "I-I don't understand," exclaimed Luigi, trembling. "If you can tell me what has happened, for moment, I crossed her path and the room.

ther the better; though one cannot | sightless eyes. escape the consequences of one's blatant folly though he go to the

end of the world. I have been a ed bitterly. hand across his brow.

"You must tell me, Nairne," he said. "You have said too much to igma." leave me in ignorance. Why do you say this? and why are you leaving the Castle so suddenly? it away if you can. God knows I Are the major and Elaine going would be glad to have you clear her! with us?"

The marquis let the curtain fall, and, leaning against the window, looked at the anxious face.

"The major and Miss Delaine are THE DANGERS OF CHILDHOOD.

Summer is the most deadly season of the year for little ones. The little life hangs by a mere thread; diarrhoea, infant cholera and other hot weather ailments come quickly, and sometimes, in a few hours, extinguish a bright little life. Every mother should be in a position to man, as I saw them. You have had guard against, or cure these trou- the scene second-hand. What exbles, and there is no medicine known planation is possible? The fact, the to medical science will act so surely, hideous fact, remains, that she stole hand. so speedily and so safely as Baby's out of the house to meet the man Own Tablets. A box of the Tablets who was her lover, and that this should be kept in every home letter has passed from him to her. where there are little ones, and My God, if she had only trusted me! by giving an occasional Tablet hot II she had only known me better! weather ailments will be prevented, Why, Luigi, if she had come to me and your little one will be kept well and told me all, I could still have and happy. Don't wait until the loved and reverenced her, I would trouble comes—that may be too late. not have hesitated a moment in Remember that these ailments can yielding her up. She should have had his heart sank at what he took be prevented by keeping the stom- this man for a husband, and me for for signs of shame and remorse, and ach and bowels right. Mrs. A. Van- a friend as long as her life lasted. derveer, Port Colborne, Ont., says: But now ____ "My baby was cross, restless and "You will be her friend still had diarrhoea. I gave her Baby's | Nairne!" Own Tablets and they helped her almost at once. I think the Tablets a splendid medicine for children."

You know that I love her still. I doing here? Why are you not in the required amount of cream, freez- tor. This one stripped me, and said ointment. The Tablets are guaranteed to have said I pity her. Poor girl, bed? Come!" and he held out his ing slightly, and then adding fruit the piles would have to be burned have said I pity her. Poor girl, bed? Come!" and he held out his ing slightly, and then adding fruit the piles would have to be burned have said I pity her. Poor girl, bed? Come!" and he held out his ing slightly, and then adding fruit the piles would have to be burned have said I pity her. Poor girl, bed? Come!" and he held out his ing slightly, and then adding fruit the piles would have to be burned have said I pity her. Poor child! Yes, I will be her friend. hand. ones; they contain no oplate or poor child! Yes, I will be her friend. hand. poison drug, and can be given I will help her to get her heart's She rose and drew away from member that the sugar in the fruit thought of burning the flesh, and Bates & Co., Toronto. Sold by medicine dealers, or malled at 25 cents a box, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., ing him, I will help them both. But the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., ing him, I will help them both. But the man that cowed and overties at 25 cents a box, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., ing him, I will help them both. But the man that cowed and overties at 25 cents a box, by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., ing him, I will help them both. But thought him—that cowed and overties the last.—Eve. Post.

I cannot see her again. I cannot!" safely to a new born babe. desire. This man is a cad and a him, her eyes still downcast. It juice, must be sufficient to sweeten told him I could not think of under-

he repeated hoarsely. almost flercely. "The sight of her would unman me, drive me mad! God help me! I love her all the more now that I have lost her! And it is not only her I have lost, but all hope and care for | 110 the fature. But I won't speak of mysolf. I am sick and weary of existonce; and life seemed so bright. so precious, an hour-only an hour!

Luigi felt his way across the room and touched his friend's arm. "May God help you, and give you strength to bear this, Nairne!" he said brokenly. "Perhaps-who knows? -all may be explained, cleared up."

"It is the way in which a gentle "I thought he called out as as a man should speak of a lady with The marugis shook his head. man would call if he were in dan- whom--" He broke off with a groan. "Never," he said. "It is all over "My God, I do not know what I am "Is that all?" asked the marquis saying! I can scarcely put the mean-There is no hope for me, I can fee that. But we must think of her. ing to your words or mine! I fee! The blind man stood with bowed head in silence for a moment, then In passionate language he described he said in a low voice;

"What-what was that cry bridge, when he was a witness of heard. Nairne?" what he now believed, in the light the marquis sternly. "What else did of present circumstances, to have The marquis looked up in a dull dazed fashion.

"From that moment, I am con-"I-I think I heard Miss Delaine | vinced it was her intention to dis-"Yes. Just before you returned to me I heard -I told you- the cry card her old lover, and strive to win of a man who has been hurt." the marquisate," Nairne declared. "I The marquis drew his hand across had forgotten the fellow until to- his brow. night; and if anyone had told me "Yes, yes, I remember," he said. that she, Elaine-my sweet, innocent,

The two men walked toward the pure-souled Elaine, my girl angel-"I don't know. An owl, perhaps." house in silence. Luigi knew by the would steal out to meet him in the Luigi shook his head. marquis' voice and manner that darkness of the night-it have been? You heard nothing The blind man sprang to his feet, else?" short cry of mortal agony which his white face quivering, his sightless Luigi hesitated a moment.

"Nothing but--"

almost inaudibly.

my misery. Come."

sharply,

sitting here."

He started, and withdrew his hand

"When-when did you hear thi

"Just before you came back to

"And you heard nothing else, no

The marquis stood with his hand to

his forehead, his eyes fixed on the

ground. Then he shook his head,

as if his wearied brain refused to

He lit the candle and took the

CHAPTER XXIII.

to her? Would it be better to see

matter to him? He could not de-

As he passed the drawing-room

cide. Of one thing only was he cer

not meet again.

on her head.

"Elaine!" he whispered.

She started at his touch, and

raised her head. For a moment she

did not appear to realize where she

was or to recognize him; then she

half rose, shuddered, and shrank back.

Her eyes fell before his, and she turn-

Alas! too often Gullt wears the as-

pect of Innocence; but too often,

also. Innocence in its intense horror

of Guilt looks like that which it ab-

hors. It was she who shrank from

his dark, penetrating, and accusing

eyes-she who felt that she should

have risen and confronted him, with

all the dignity of an injured woman.

with something like a groan he turn-

ed his head away for a moment. It

tortured him to see her, as he

thought, so conscious-stricken, so

ed away and covered them with her

sound?" he asked slowly.

"No one but Elaine."

one else pass but--'

the room and upstairs.

had smitten his acute ears just be- eyes staring. fore the marquis came up seemed "It is a lie! a cruel lie!" he panted "Nothing but what?" still to ring ominously in them. The The marquis regarded him with a clouds had gatnered thickly during | self-contemptuous smile. Luigi's face looked wan and trouthe last few minutes, and it was "My poor, deluded Luigi, it is the "I heard El-her pass me," he said evident that a storm was approach- | truth! I myself saw them!"

"Miss Delaine-why do you speak

his first meeting with Elaine on the

of her in that way?"

as if I were going mad!"

been only a lovers' quarrel.

A TALE OF WOMAN'S LOVE AND

WOMAN'S PERFIDY & &

The blind man put his hand to his | certainly not going with us!"

"I heard a voice, a man's voice,

Nairne. I thought-" he hesitated-

The blind man was silent for a

"What is it, Nairne?" he asked.

"Yes, I question you!" responded

"Why do you question me?"

The marquis gripped his arm.

CHAPTER XXII.

something had happened; the sharp,

"Come away!" he said.

with deathlike calmness.

moment.

pass--

you hear?"

at first supposed.

"Nothing!"

difficulty.

cant, troubled gaze.

silence intolerable.

Nairne?" asked Luigi.

Luigi hesitated.

ing, but now and again the moon "You-you saw them?" breathed pierced through and fell asiant the | Luigi. quis saw some object lying just in unthinkingly toward the bridge. They front of them on the gravel. He dld not hear me, I suppose. I saw stooped and picked it up, still retain- them quite plainly. She was standing, ing the blind man's arm. It was the leaning against the rail, her hands rose and lily dagger. As his fingers | clasped biteously. He was addresstouched it he started; the thing was ing some entreaty to her; I could wet-and not with dew, as he had see his face. It was the face of a man half daft with despair; just the face a man wears whose sweetheart has jilted him for another

What is that you have picked up, The marquis hesitated for a mo- man-a better match! I could not ment, then he replied in a low voice: hear their words; if I had heard I should have turned and left them The blind man turned his sightless | But their faces, their attitudes eyes to him with troubled question- | were significant enough. He was ing; but he did not repeat the words. | urging her to give me up, to go The marquis held the dagger in back to him; that was plain. Somehis hand for a few moments, then he thing else was plain, and that was me. I cannot tell how long I was slipped it into his pocket. His face that he had some hold on her. could not have grown more white guessed that; but presently the or haggard, but there was a new guess became conviction. The expression in it, and a strange one young fellow produced a letter."

Luigi covered his face with his for the Marquis of Nairne's face hands and listened breathlessly. "It was a letter of hers, no doubt; and no doubt a compromising one. Perhaps he was holding it over her follow the train of thought any as a threat. They came to terms longer. at last, I suppose. At any rate, he gave her the letter reluctantly, blind man's hand, and led him from and she seemed overwhelmed by Joy and relief. He wanted it back -I imagine that he saw that by relinquishing the letter he had lost all hold on her-but she refused. I apartments, the marquis went slowcould stay no longer. It cost me ly down the broad staircase. The something not to break in upon | mental shock which Elaine's supposed them and confront her. Yes, it treachery had produced had, as he cost me something." He leaned his had said to Luigi, deadened his faculhead upon his hands in silence for ties and half stupefied him. He a moment, then he went on in a stood for a few minutes lost weary voice. "But I pitied her; yes, | thought, or rather struggling for the pitied her. I saw it all power of thought, in the middle of so distinctly-the hideous com- the hall, then he went slowly

edy. Heaven knows what pressure toward the library. He could may have been put upon her; what not see her again. Should he write inducements she had to jilt him. You cannot understand, you don't know the charming customs of the marriage market in this our Christian England, Luigi! Why, if I wereworse than I am, the vilest of the vile, old, decrepit, deformed in mind and body, there are fathers-yes, and mothers-who would sell me their girl for a wife! You cannot, but can, understand the kind of persuasion her father would use. It is not all her fault; she is not wholly and solely to blame. No! Let me cherish some remnant of my great love and reverence for her. No doubt she was pure-minded enough until, in an evil lamp from a bracket and went into

marquis, wearily. "It does not back to the silent listener, as if to saw that it was Elaine.

Luigi raised his head. He seemed to lay, the woman he loved so dearly, shrank from the expression of his have been completely overwhelmed. "I have listened to you, Nairne," fool, an arrant fool!" And he laugh- he said, almost inaudibly; "but still-Luigi Zanti drew his trembling of the treachery you charge her with There must be some mistake, some misapprehension. It is a terrible en- out to her with infinite pity, in-

> "It is all too plain, alas! I have told you what I have seen; explain I would give all I possess to wipe out the remembrance of the scene; I would give half the years remaining to me to believe her innoas she seemed to me an hour-only is curious servant. an hour !- ago. Come, what

your explanation, Luigi?" The blind man shook his head. "I do not know, I cannot think of any, and yet-forgive me, Nairne -my faith in her is greater than

The marquis sighed. "You have not seen her and the

The marquis sighed.

Sad Plight of Anaemic

THE DURHAM REVIEW

They Have Headaches and Backaches

(From the Sun, Orangeville, Ont.) You can always teli anaemic men languid. They have headaches and backaches. They can't eat-or they And it all comes from poor blood and once by enriching your blood and touing up your nerves with Dr. Williams women have said that these pills have restored them after all other "Grade No. I.," Grade No. II.", "Grade Mcliroy, of Orangeville, Ont., was a quirements of each grade are specigreat sufferer for several years, and fled, the basis of grading being the spent much money looking for a cure. To a reporter of the Sun Mrs. Meilroy said: "Several years ago my tried many remedies, but they did not Ottawa. Nairne. I-I seem to hear it now." | cial as before, and I can conscientimost deaf and blind and stupid with other sufferer."

As he did so his hand came in con- red blood, and so strengthen every decline, consumption, indigestion, by cleaning cannot by any means be rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance, and | made perfect. the sp cla! allments which all women dread. These pills can be had stitute may be palmed off on you.

> "Do-not touch me!" she said, alwhisper. "I will go--' He looked at her.

hoarsely. her lips mechanically. After he had left Luigi at his own

speak as if you were. You have no in price in favor of clean samples lication Clerk. cause to be, Elaine. I see that you are aware that I know all." She raised her eyes, let them rest upon his white and haggard ped again, and she shuddered. He was silent for a moment.

"You saw me-you knew I was near you, that I saw you with but made no response.

her father, and explain the whole "Yes," he said in a low voice. knew all. It is all well. It is better so. It saves us both so much! What tain: that it would be better for do you expect me to say? Do you him and for Elaine that they should might have known that--" He was door, he glanced in absently, and going to say, "that you could not was going on to the library, when love me," but he could not do so. something moving in the room at- "The fault was mine. You shall retracted his attention. The room proach me if you like. You shall was dark, save for the light that say just what you will. I do not reached it dimly from the candeladeserve your pity,. I do not ask

bra in the hall, and he took a small for any." She looked at him with a dazed, bewildered look in her eyes. God's sake, do, Nairne! This sus- tempted her, and those belonging to As he did so he saw a woman "Pity: You!" she faltered. "It is

voice—so strange and altered—ter- a false one! I cannot think her The whole attitude was eloquent a deep sigh. "It is you who should there a false one! I cannot think her The whole attitude was eloquent a deep sigh. "It is you who should there are the state of the rifles me with vague dread. Where wholly false and mercenary. My beau- lof exhaustion and sorrow, and as he be pitied, and God know(s I pity you! know the type of how and mercenary. My beautiful--" His voice broke, and he approached and the light of the But you know that knew the type of boys and men- thing. Home will mean nothing to "I do not know," responded the strode to the window and turned his upheld lamp fell upon the figure, he however selfishly I have acted, I young human pups—these girls are such a woman, and if she is respectloved you, that I love you still." matter. Out of England; the far- hide the emotion even from Luigi's He stood for a second or two She shuddered and turned from him, motionless and silent. There she | What could he think but that she

> as King Arthur's queen lay at his love. feet at their last parting. Her hair | "Do not be afraid," he said. "It had broken loose from its coils, is the last time you will hear yes, still I cannot believe her guilty and lay in a silken mass upon her from my lips. To speak of my love white arms, her hands were clasp- to you now would only be to

ed together. All his heart went sult you." A sob shook her frame. finite love, and the longing to "Do not cry," he said with labored to press her to his breast, and blame I could have wished that you der how the devil got them and think this town to settle the question." hold her there against the whole had trusted me.'

world, amounted to torture. Why | "Trusted!" she panted, eyeing him

He shook his head sadly. He half resolved to leave her, but "My poor child! Why did you not cent, to put her back in my heart her thore to be discovered by some to me and tell me all? No:" her there to be discovered by some for her itps had parted, "not now. It is too late now, now that I know Still holding the lamp, he bent all. There is nothing left to say, down and laid his hand gently, pity. Elaine, save that I beg your for-

ingly, and ah! how lovingly! up giveness--

and sank on to the couch. "And give you my promise that I will never, if I can help it, cross your path again. To-morrow I shall leave Barefield; but before I go I will do what I can to help you to the happiness which I came so near to destroying. You—you must let me be stroying. You-you must let me be your friend still, Elaine, for the sake

of-of those few happy days!" to her like a confession of guilt. She hood. And yet she could only hide her they only grew worse. face and weep, and let his voice rack her heartstrings!

(To be Continued.)

Delicious Ice Cream.

The simplest and most delicious the excruciating pains. "Yes, because I cannot help it! "Elaine," he said, "what are you lee cream is made by first whipping

Ottawa, July 2, 1903. | when making their purchases from

by the Dominion Department of Ag- cial premium is to be put on high -Are Languid and Unable to Stand | riculture during the past two | grades. years has clearly shown that there This is as it should be, because is fast room for improvement. The there is no excuse for the producoutcome has been the introduction tion of clover seed foul with weed into Parliament by the Minister of seeds. The weeds most common in and women. They are pale, weak and Agriculture of a bill to improve the red clover fields are: Canada thisconditions that have been shown to tle, curled dock, ragweed and white exist. The bill is intended to pro- cockie; while wild mustard, oxeve can't digest what little they do eat. Libit the sale of any commercial daisy, sow thistle and several othseeds which may contain seeds of ers are found less frequently. In unstrung nerves. Banish anaemia at such weeds as wild mustard, penny- alsike fields, false flax, white cockle, cress, ox-cye dairy, perennial sow sheep sorrel, curled dock, mayweed thist.e, rag weed, bindweed and sev- and lambs' quarters are frequently Pink Pills. Thousands of grateful eral others; and to provide for the found. All of these weeds may be grading of all seeds sold as either readily seen while growing, and means tried had failed. Mrs. Josias No. III.", or "screenings." The relies the proper time to remove them.

per cent. of Pure Living Seed, health gave out completely. I was so and in the case of the higher grades er seed, and when once given a trial weak that I could not do my house- the freedom from specified weed is found to be not only practicable, work. If I went upstairs my heart seeds in addition to those above men- but also thorough, fairly rapid, would palpitate violently, and some tiored. The grading is to be done and very profitable. "You cannot tell. What else could times I would faint away through by the seedmen themselves, but sam- It may be claimed that to do this weakness. My nerves were unstrung, ples may be sent for analysis to where weeds are plentiful is out of

help me. Then I was advised to try The bill has aroused great interest | would injure the crop. A field in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and decided among the seedsmen, as should it be- which the weeds are too plentiful to do so. I did, for the come law, much greater care will be to be handled in this way, should pills soon built me up and made me required in grading than is at pres not, under any consideration, be dea well woman. my mealth remained ont the case. A deputation of prom- voted to the production of clover for good until last spring, when I was | inent Canadian seedsmen waited | seed. It is absolutely folly to grow "It was not she who cried out?" again taken with weakness. I now upon the Minister of Agriculture a seed, which is ten or fifteen per asked the marquis.

"Yes," the marquis said grimly. "I

At one of these moments the mar
asked the marquis.

"Yes," the marquis said grimly. "I

"Yes," the marquis said grimly. "I

"No, it was a man's voice. I—I am

when I left you I walked sure of that. It was a terrible cry, a supply. The result was as benefi
claiming that some of the clauses than to have the seeds mixed with "It must have been an owl, or some ously say the pills have done me un- forced it would cause undue restric- mercial seeds, such as those of the other bird," said the marquis. "I told good. I am grateful for this, and tion and possibly suspension of trade. grasses and clover. To heard it, but indistinctly. I was al- hope my experience will benefit some They claim that it is impossible to obtain in sufficient quantity seed of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured | the higher grades, owing to the pre-He looked round for a candle, and more sickly, pal faced girls and wom- valence of weed seeds. Many of these put his hand in his pocket for his en than any other medicine ever it is impracticable to clean out, on discovered, for they supply new, rich, account of their similarity in size and weight to the clover seeds. Much tact with the rose and ily dagger. part of the body. They are equally of the seed received from the producsuitable for men, women and chil- ere is vile with weed seeds, and aldren, and cure not only anaemia, but | though it may be greatly improved

> Improvement This Year. The demand this year has been force legislation to prevent the through any druggist, or will be sent much greater than in any previ- growth of impure seed. We must post paid at 50c a box or six boxes ous year for the best recleaned teach the producers to see the folly for \$2.50 by writing direct to the seed, due largely to the preaching of growing anything but the best. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brock- of the Gospel of good seed by the Seedsmen find it necessary to make ville, Ont. Look for the full name on Agricultural Department. In fact, differences in price in order to proevery box, so that no worthless sub- it was stated by one of the leading | tect themselves, and there is no doubt seedsmen that as far as demand that the increased price for good for good seed was concerned there seed will more than repay the extra had been more improvement in the trouble involved in its production. It most inaudibly, in a kind of dull last two years than in the pre- is therefore to every farmer's intervious twenty. Unfortunately, the est to grow only the highest qualquality of the seed received from ity, not only because it is a gross "Are you afraid of me?" he said, the producers has not improved. injustice to neighbor farmers to Should the proposed bill come into continue the production of weed "Afraid?" The word dropped from force, as is almost sure to be the seeds, but also because he is sure case sooner or later, they are de- to be amply rewarded for any in-"Yes." he said. "You look, you termined to differentiate greatly creased trouble. -. A. Clemons, Pub-

The investigation into the condi- the growers. To a certain extent tions of the seed trade conducted this is done at present, but a spe-

They may be either spudded or pulled, and removed from the field. This system is practised by some of our successful growers of clov-

and I suffered much from dizziness. I the Department of Agriculture at the question; that it would take a great deal of time, and the trampling were impracticable, and that if en- otherwise good grades of small com-

Sell Seeds Adulterated with ten per cent. of sand would be regarded by many people as criminal, but how much more criminal should it be regarded to sell seed containing ten per cent. of noxious weed seeds? In the former case, the only injury is an increase in price; in the latter, the enhanced price of the good seed is a small matter compared with the injury done by the introduction of new weed pests. It is impossible to effectively en-

GADDING GIRLS.

face for a moment, then they drop- An Editor Gets After Them With a Sharp Pen.

(Emporia, Kan., Gazette.) The mothers of this town have had a lesson-but it doesn't seem to duds that women of 30 should hest-She put her hand to her brow, have done them any good. There tae about wearing. are just as many girls gadding "I around town after school now getting their mail in private boxes in the postoffice as there were ten tion-and you grown-up women know days ago. Two years ago the Ga- the next step. A simple, pure-hearted think that I was blaming you? No! zette went after the mothers of girl who has a place in the home, the fault, the blame, is all mine! I Emporia for neglecting their daugh- home work and home duties, has her ters, and the result was that half a beart there, and no boy can steal it, dozen private mail boxes were dis- Only when maturity comes and a real continued and a lot of little girls man comes and a real affair of the that were in the habit of gadding heart comes will such a girl leave too much were kept in for a time. home, and then only after heartaches These girls are now developing and heart-rending. But a girl whose into fine young women, but another place in the home is at the table and crop of gadding girls has come on, in bed won't love that home. and the Gazette hopes no one's Work makes things sacred. The modesty will be shocked by saying child whose nome memories are not these little hussies ought to be hallowed by work, who is not needed pense—! Remember that I cannot her, to covet a coronet. Let me hug see, and that the sound of your that consolation, even though it be stretched, her face resting on them.

Yes, my poor child!" he said with her arms out tween 14 and 17 years old, and are love home. And if she doesn't love the love home. running they would throw fits. But the mothers, it is presumed, ity to be a bad woman, and is good 199% know nothing of the situation. They only through circumstances or by the think their little girls are so sweet | nocessity of an ugly face. She will and pure that nothing can harm curse any man she marries. them. The truth is that these The mothers of this town, who are

the girls must "take after" their There are just two things that will keep girls straight at "that age"one is plain clothes and the other is home duties. The girls who make fools of themselves in Emporia are invariably overdressed. They wear

A little girl with too many and too costly clothes on her back gets selfconscious and vain and loves admira-

children are made of the same kind responsible for the girls who gad the of mud that we are all made of and streets, should stop and think what they are just as liable to tempta- they are doing. These girls are no cur tion as older people and a thousand longer children. They are at the image times less experienced. And their prossionable age. Where will you mothers let them gad the streets have their impressions come fromafter school and flirt with all kinds from the riff-raff of the street or stoop and take her in his arms, breath. "You have not been to of men, and then their mothers won- from home? It is for the mothers of all tow

was she lying there? Had she fainted, or had she fallen asleep from the exhaustion of excitement? He shook his head sadly. The shook his head sadly. The shook his head sadly. of Itching Piles

She covered her face with her hands Doctor Wanted to Burn the Skin With a Red Hot Iron-Patient Was Cured by DR. CHASE'S OINTMENT.

Company's railroad between Sydney Chase's Ointment. He said he had and Glace Bay, N. S., and during that seen so many cases that it had She lay, her face upon her arms, time was exposed to all sorts of wea- cured that he would pay for it himpanting. Every word he said sounded ther. Gradually my health failed, and self if it failed to cure. knew that she ought to hate, loathe I became a victim of protruding piles. Ointment is that the first applies him; that her part was to rise and At first I did not know what my ail- tion did me more good than all the with the dignity of outraged woman- and though he treated me for piles, well and as free from piles as any

Mr. Alex. McLean, Talbot Vale, N. | "I was in a desperate condition, and

"My experience with Dr. Chase's

confront him, if not with reproaches, mont was, but consulted a Soctor, two doctors, and it has made me at man. Since being cured I worked dur-"I was forced to give up work and ing the winter in the tumber woods could scarcely be described. I could trouble. I am not putting it too not walk or lie down, but while the strong when I say that Dr. Chase's rest of the family was sleeping I Ointment was worth \$100 a box to would be groaning and aching from me. You are free to promit testimonth the excruciating pains. "Again I decided to consult a doc- it my duty to make known this great

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO