

Sunday School.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON NO. VII. AUGUST 15TH, 1905.

Commentary.—I. The Book of the Law discovered (vs. 14-18). 14. Brought out the money—it would seem that the book of the law was found by the high priest in the treasury where the money was kept.

"I will order my steps in thy word"

(Psa. 119, 133). It was while they were doing the will of the Lord that they found the book of the law. "And Shaphan read it before the king" (v. 18).

HAD SIX WIVES.

MAY HAVE KILLED THEM BY USE OF GEMS.

Doctors Say That One Mrs. Carlton Did Die From That Cause—Police Like- wise Think Him a Second Koch.

THE NORWAY-SWEDEN TROUBLES.

The British Channel Squadron Will Just Loaf Around Near By.

Stockholm, Sweden, July 31.—Both Houses of the Swedish Parliament this morning approved the report of the special committee appointed by Parliament to deal with the crisis between Norway and Sweden.

Market Reports

The Week.

Table with market reports including Wheat, Do. red, Do. spring, etc. with prices.

FRANCE AND BRITAIN.

Entente Prominent in Suggested Foreign Policy.

Paris, July 31.—M. Deschanel, president of the Commission on Foreign and Colonial Affairs, has submitted to Prime Minister Rouvier the commission's resolutions on the various questions examined.

INSPECTOR CROSS WENT FURTHER.

"From what I have been told," he said, "I believe Mrs. Carlton did die of tetanus poisoning. If this is the case, it is shown by the report of her body, it is certainly a case of tetanus poisoning."

"Its Equal is Unknown"

From Ocean to Ocean



Ceylon Tea "A Daily Treat." Sealed Packets Only. BLACK, MIXED OR NATURAL GREEN. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

A WOMAN'S ORDEAL.

DREADS DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice Absolutely Confidential and Free.

BUILDS HIS OWN GRAVE.

An Indiana Man Hews the Timber for His Coffin.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 31.—Isaac Perry, the oldest and perhaps the most eccentric resident in Clark county, has now nearly completed preparations for his own burial.

NORWEGIAN BOAT ASHORE.

Tricolor a Total Loss on the California Coast.

Eureka, Cal., July 31.—The Norwegian steamer Tricolor, Captain Wold, went ashore to-day near the Cape Mendocino light.

FIGHTING AHEAD.

Mitchell and the Coal Miners Preparing for It.

Philadelphia, July 31.—Evidence accumulates that the anthracite operators intend to give battle to the miners, as represented by the United Mine Workers of America.

WILL C. P. R. GET THEM?

RUMOR OF ACQUISITION OF IMPORTANT ROADS IS CURRENT.

Detroit, July 31.—In connection with the St. Thomas rumor that the Canadian Pacific Railway will absorb the Pere Marquette and Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton roads, a Cincinnati special despatch says "At the general offices of the Great Central system the rumor is denied."

BEAR TRAPS FOR CHINESE.

Inspector Recommends Red Pepper to Find Hidden Celestials.

Washington, July 31.—Red pepper and bear traps are instruments for the enforcement of the Chinese Exclusion Act.

Toronto Fruit Market.

Table with Toronto Fruit Market prices including Apples, Peaches, etc.

Toronto Live Stock.

Table with Toronto Live Stock prices including Hogs, Cattle, etc.

Cheese Markets.

Table with Cheese Markets prices including Picton, Westport, etc.

PLAGUE SPREADS.

YELLOW FEVER BREAKS OUT SIXTY MILES FROM THE CITY.

New Orleans, July 31.—One case of yellow fever has appeared at a cannery five miles from Port St. Phillip, sixty miles from the city.

TOLD PLAUSIBLE STORIES.

Young Man Got Money From Ministers at Peterborough.

A Peterborough report: A young man giving his name as Thos. Mitchell, of Montreal, arrived at Peterborough last Saturday.

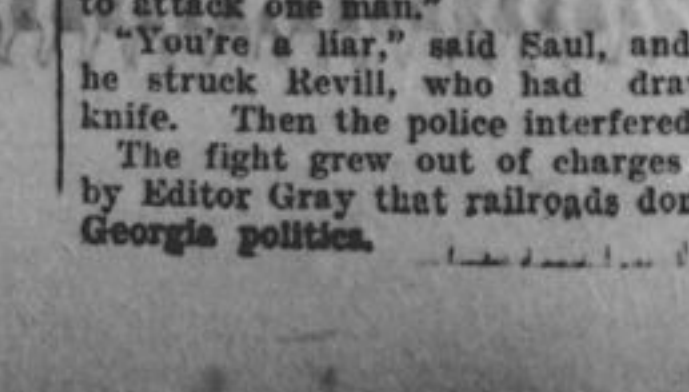
EDITOR FIGHTS ASSEMBLYMAN.

Editor Drew Revolver and Knife, But Hurt No One.

Atlanta, Ga., July 31.—Editor James R. Gray, of the Atlanta Journal, this afternoon hit Representative Henry Revell, of the general assembly, in front of the Capital City Club.

WOMAN'S ORDEAL.

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice.



DIVORCE TO WIN \$500,000.

Woman's Unique Bequest to Her Former Lover.

Pittsburg, July 31.—By terms of her will, lately filed for probate, Miss Anna M. Gunning, who died on July 18 at her home on Forbes street, leaves the greater part of her estate of \$500,000 to her former lover.

KILLED WHILE PREACHING.

Number of Fatalities From Lightning During Storm in Vienna.

Vienna, July 31.—A series of thunderstorms which have occurred recently and extended over a great part of Austria-Hungary, resulted in a number of fatalities.

SAWED BARS OF PRISON CELL.

Kingston Convict Awaited Chance to Make Escape—Upover Food.

A Kingston, Ont., report: A convict named Macdonald, undergoing sentence in Kingston Penitentiary, had such confidence in his ability to escape the vigilance of the guards that he sawed through the bars of his cell, covering up all traces of the work so successfully that it was by mere accident the weakened bars were discovered.

EMPTIED THE TANK.

Freeman of Locomotive Wondered Where Water Went.

Delaware, O., July 31.—"Gee, but the water in this tank is low," said the fireman of a Big Four locomotive drawing a circus train when it arrived at this city yesterday.

WOMAN'S ORDEAL.

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice.

There was no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions in regard to her private life, even when those questions are asked by her family physician, and many go through freight trains during short stops and he expressed the opinion that the work could be done more thoroughly.

Fragrant

TEA comes to the plantation to be made in LEAD PACKAGES ONLY

LOVE

"All right," repeats He encouragingly to the girl it over when you come then, for Vane has asked to where you're going to spend your vacation.

"When Jennie came down, which was to bear her away to the room, Jennie slips and her bewildered attempt to attire her in her traveling clothes.

"Are you sure your lordship commander for me?" reiterated Jeanne for the hundredth time is anything I can do, say or please remember that we are humbly delighted to be so very careful, but extremely how you drive. My lord, steady man, and you can rely Good-by, your ladyship."

"Good-by, Jeanne!" exclaimed Jeanne, with a look of relief and the risk of being run over. "Good-by!" and she suddenly dimmed by tears, a look of hope and joy.

"Why did you do it?" she asked. "I have to tell you that to me, Jeanne, it is the most sudden, half-mad, giddy, and 'Do not tell me,' she says, 'Yes,' he says, 'I must, a moment there must be no shadow of the shadow of my darling; and I must tell you weren't you surprised, Jeanne? This question made Jeanne leap."

"Now is the time for her down on the Newton road, Lucille's visit; now is the time for meekly, confidently of Jeanne, listen, and confess that the discovery of the secret, she not speak? Why doesn't I know it, Vernon, last night I married this morning, but Jeanne is silent. Jeanne proudly candid, and fearless, she confesses.

"So precious is the touch of so sweet are his lips, Jeanne, she dares not risk losing Jeanne, alas, is silent. He waits a moment, then leans forward. 'Do course you were; how can I be otherwise? It was my fault to have taken him away from me when I gave him the license, but to my secret as long as I could afford being Vernon's wife, I was content; and no wonder, Vernon Vane you loved, and Marquis of Fendalton.' Jeanne opened her lips to say her confession; but he goes on next words decide her forever. 'Yes, Jeanne, it was cruel, it kind to keep you in the dark, then spring a mine upon you at moment, and before them all Jeanne, listen, and confess that some excuse. He pauses a moment, and goes across her hand, and lover-like, eyes wander over her graceful face. 'Jeanne,' he says, 'it is too fortunately—I am the Marquis de Fendalton.' 'Unfortunately!' murmurs Jeanne, and, misguidedly dividing fingers and entwining them in his. 'Unfortunately,' he repeats, 'it is better for a man who has a heart to be born peasant than better to be a heaver of wood and of water than to wear a coroner's robes. Your peasant girl."