

THE ROPE.

PEAL OF AN UNFOR- LYPINE CLIMBER.

malanche—Party of four Upon a Glacier, But Wedging in a Crevise... Maurice, Sept. 17—... while returning of the Agnities d'Arves... were swept by an avalanche upon a glacier fifty... were stunned. The first... was a man named... of unknown depth, in... was dangling by the... the party had been... The accidental wedg-... a cliff alone saved... falling into the... (Question, who... my... My... I am offered... the rope and let me... him up and, finally... he further... and started to swim... hours before he re-... was found... but he was uncom-... after being resus-... in Italy as a... subjects. The others...

CE HORROR.

NOT DOWN BY GOV- S ORDER.

ms—Canonizing at... Resumed—Chris-... Duplications Imposed... Order Massacres to...

The Times will pub-... private telegrams... to the St. Louis... following... Destruction at... of rifle fire lasted 50... on a hillside... that two... down. Dead... Number of... General exodus... Doctors have... as there are not... with disaster... still... to fire, owing to the... of St. Louis... and Jewish... on Governor... order massacres to... still made the... the revolution... operations offered... for good behavior... This was refused... and pillage... the day.

A MURDER HAS

ITTED.

Superintendent of... of the death... in the hospital... of Niagara street... to St. Louis... The death cer-... the young woman... of the death was... of the death was... with had wired the... to trace the... and to exhume... the informa-... and Miss... was found in... on envelopes... Furver's hospital... police that Miss... are the same.

UBES.

ENGLISH AND

ACTURES.

is announced... and Eng-... to regis-... business, has... to abolishing... The... since... the... of the... than... the firms in... one Clyde-... of the American... of the com-... it is believed... pregnancy with...

S HER EYE.

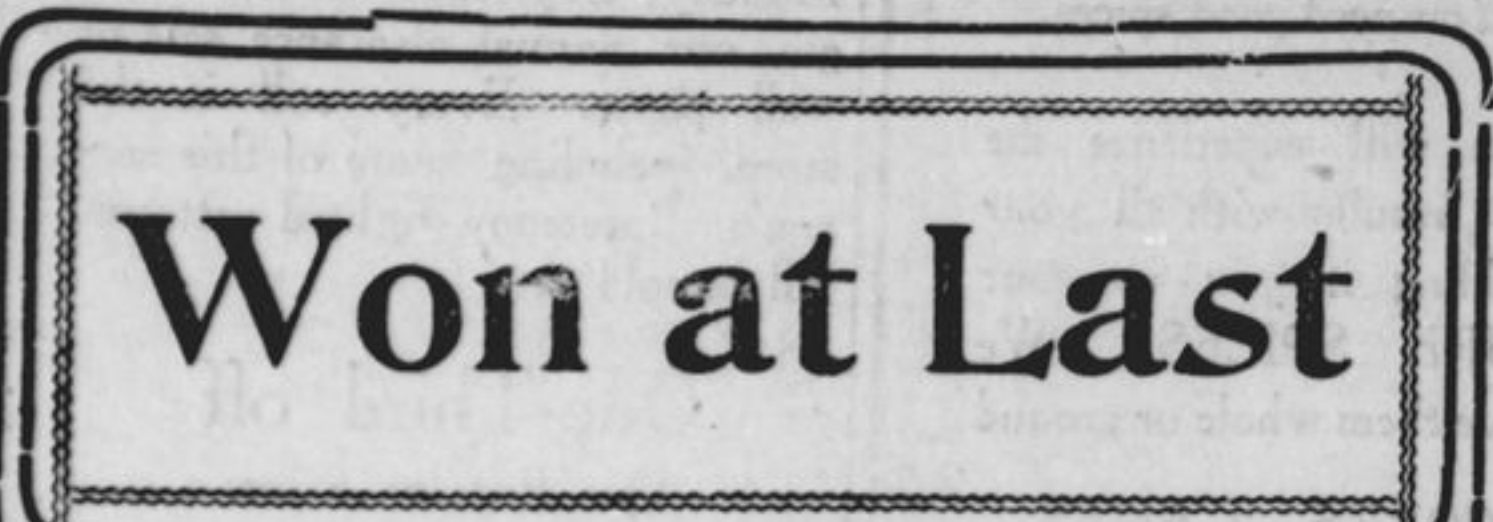
ipped White Sh... and Gear... While Miss Ella... was putting on... and destroyed... Physicians of... which she was... that the in-... and render her... popular in the... was visit-... the accident oc-... her hat. She... at the time, and... a sin her hand... red the left eye, the eye ball.

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Lead packets only. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers.



"What motor," he said, "if they were heavenly while they lasted." "Ah, fire does not belong to heaven—rather to the other place. Good night," she exclaimed in a low tone. "Good-night," she repeated. "Good-night Sir John Lisle."

CHAPTER XXI. Although Mona yielded to Lady Finistoun's earnest request and remained over the following day, she was really anxious to return home. This passing contact with the social strata from which she had been divorced, showed her how deep was the gulf that yawned between her present and her past. She could not return to Lady Finistoun's set, neither would they that belonged to it pass from thence; she had thrown in her lot with Uncle Sandy, and with Uncle Sandy she must abide.

Mona had not the faintest tinge of snobishness, but she was really fond of Lady Finistoun, and the easy, pleasant manners, the tact, and tone of enjoyment of those who surrounded her, made a delightful whole, on which she was reluctant to turn her back. She was however, philosophic enough to do so with a good grace, accepting the inevitable without a murmur.

The next morning was grey and soft, and Lisle, with Lord Finistoun, started early to stalk deer. Lisle was in a bad temper. He was enraged at the smiling ease with which Mona kept him at bay, and mortified at being held in check by the fair woman who so comparatively short a time before had changed color like a peacock to her whose hand trembled when he took it in his own. Moreover, he was furious with himself for having lost the reins of his self-control, and fallen so much deeper in love than he had been. After all he would get over it again, and he must not see her, or he would not answer for himself.

Lady Finistoun expected more guests, and was unable to accompany Mona on her return home. Miss Morton offered to drive her to Craiglaroch in the pony carriage, and some time after luncheon they started. Lady Finistoun parted with Mona most effusively, and insisted on her giving a promise to come again; but while neither granting nor withholding it, Mona guessed that in the rush of new pleasures and new people she would probably be forgotten.

Various important things had delayed their setting out, and it was nearly ten-time when Miss Morton drew up the ponies at Mr. Craig's door. The old gentleman had evidently been asleep over a volume of "Metaphysics," which he often took up after dinner. "Here I am, Uncle, back again on your hands," said Mona, going into the library.

"Aweel, I am glad to see your face!" said Uncle Sandy, cheerfully, "though you did outstay your leave. Eh, you are looking bonny! You'll be finding it dull and hamey here after your grand house, and 'a' the fine doings." "I am very glad to come home, I assure you." "That's right; it's kindly said."

TUMORS CONQUERED

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox. One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.



So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse monthly periods, accompanied by unusual pain, from the abdomen through the groin and thighs.

"I am really managing the old miser very well, Mona," said Everard, in a low tone, as Mona went to the door to see her guests start. "You are gathering some. I always thought you less of a fool than most women."

"That's a verra remarkable woman," said Uncle Sandy, when they all reassembled in the library, examining the wood fire was crackling. "But I canna say that she seems to me a wiselike ane. There's just naething she will na put her tongue to; neither is there any thing in her that I respect for her. She is a flatterin' an' moderatin' auldier, and wiselike folk than hersel'."

"I wish to hear nae mair about her," said Uncle Sandy, drawing an arm-chair near the fire, and tumbling into it, while Miss Morton, sitting in the other room, was so pleased with, and who is so taken up with him, said Mrs. Mary, with a pretty, saucy smile.

"I have a great deal to comfort me," said Mrs. Mary, with a pretty, saucy smile. "That's fortunate. Now, as you know the country, I want you to take me to some good places for making sketches—picturesque nooks, you know, not wide expanses of country."

"I am glad to see your face!" said Uncle Sandy, cheerfully, "though you did outstay your leave. Eh, you are looking bonny! You'll be finding it dull and hamey here after your grand house, and 'a' the fine doings." "I am very glad to come home, I assure you."

"That's right; it's kindly said." "Miss Morton is in the drawing-room, uncle—may I ask her to tea?" "Aye, to be sure. Is Lady Finistoun now with you? She is a bonnie bird!" "Mona explained, and ended by ringing and ordering tea to be prepared forthwith."

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

URANUS IS A VAST PLANET.

I read somewhere recently a reference to that "flabby sentimentalism, love at first sight," and I marvelled, writes H. B. Marriott-Watson, in the London Mail, at the profound knowledge of human nature displayed in this saying.

Immensely Distance From the Earth Causes It to Look Small. If Uranus, which is a star of about the sixth magnitude, were a planet like those little ones called asteroids, which are being discovered by the dozen every year, it could not have much claim upon popular attention, but Uranus is really a gigantic world, more than sixty times as large as the earth. Its vast distance, about 1,700,000 miles from the earth, is what causes it to look so small.

Measured by the terrestrial time standard there are forty years of constant daylight, followed by forty years of unbroken night, around the poles of Uranus. And the sun rises and sets every day, and sets in the east there. But the sun looks very small when viewed from Uranus—only 1-400 as large as it appears to the earth's inhabitants. Still it sheds upon that planet 1,500 times as much light as the sun sheds upon the earth, so that daylight upon Uranus, while faint compared with the blaze of a terrestrial noonday, is nevertheless a respectable kind of illumination.

SUFFERING WOMEN

Need Just the Rich Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

From girlhood to middle life the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood. If her blood is poor and watery, she becomes weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular, she suffers from headaches and backaches, and other unspeakable distress which only women know.

At every stage of woman's life Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are her best friend, because they actually make the rich, red blood which gives help and strength and tone to every organ of the body. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. Mrs. H. Gagnon, who for twenty years has been one of the best known residents of St. Roch, Que., says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have been a blessing to me. I was weak, worn out and scarcely able to drag myself about. I suffered from headaches and dizziness, my appetite was poor, and to attempt housework left me utterly worn out. I slept badly at night, and what sleep I got did not refresh me. For nearly three years I was in this condition, and was constantly taking medicine, but found no benefit from it. One of my neighbors, who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, with much benefit, advised me to try them. I did so, and the whole story is told in the words 'I am well again.' There are times yet when I take the pills for they seem to me a guarantee against the troubles from which so many women suffer."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills don't act on the bowels. They contain just the elements that actually make new blood and strengthen the nerves. That's why they cure anaemia, indigestion, neuralgia, rheumatism, neuralgia, headaches, backaches and heart palpitation and skin diseases like pimples and eczema. That is why they are the greatest help in the world for growing girls who need new blood and for women who are troubled with irregular health. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medical Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A Balloon Inclined Railroad.

An engineer named Balzrau, of Salzburg, has invented a balloon railroad, experiments with which are now being made in the mountains in the neighborhood of that German city. It consists of a stationary balloon, which is fastened to a slide running along a single steel rail. The rail is fastened to the side of a mountain, which ordinary railroads could not climb, except through deep cuts and tunnels. The balloon is to float about thirty five feet over the ground, and a heavy steel cable connects it with the rail. The conductor at the side of the mountain slides up and down the side of the mountain. For going up the motive power is furnished by hydrogen gas, while the descent is caused by pressure of water, which is poured into a large tank at the upper end of the road, and which serves as ballast. Suspended from the balloon is a circular car with room for ten passengers. The cable goes from the bottom of the balloon through the centre of the car to a regulator of speed, which is controlled by the conductor. The inventor of this railroad claims that his patent will force all incline cable roads out of existence.

The Economic Crime of History.

(Cor. New York Herald.) We laugh at the ludicrous blunders of the statesmen of the mediæval times, with their emargoes, drawbacks and other hindrances to commerce, but the evil effects of their economic ignorance were trivial compared with our own tariff. The protective tariff, so long in practice in this country, is the most monstrous economic crime of all history, and in view of the seeming enlightenment of the age and the nominally high standard of education in the United States, causes one to almost despair of the success of popular government did we not see older and despotic governments equally guilty.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Manager Orr, of the big Toronto Fair, is coming in for many compliments on the success earned this year. The show is becoming a very big thing to handle, and he handled it with a skill and capacity that won the good opinions of all who had to do with it in a business way.

Miss Birt, a lady just returned from Canada, writes to the Liverpool Post a long letter on this country. She emphasizes the fact that Canada is a place for workers, not for those "born tired." Come again, Miss Birt. You used your eyes to advantage.

It cost \$167,000,171 to run the city of New York in 1904, according to the report of the United States Census Bureau. The six next largest cities spent less than it, and it is noted that in two years its outlay had increased 29.4 per cent, while population increased only 6.1 per cent. That sort of thing must reach a limit by and by.

Captain Roland Amundsen, the Norse sailor who set out in June, 1903, to find the Northwest passage, for which Cabot, Hudson, Baffin, Davis and others sought in vain, has accomplished the feat, reaching the Pacific by Behring Strait, having made the 1,000 miles from the mouth of the McKenzie River, where he arrived on Aug. 13, 1905, during the present summer. He sailed in a 30-ton vessel, and took great risks. While his success will ensure a certain fame, it is not likely that commerce will seek the passage discovered.

For the first time in thirty-seven years the rowing powers of English and American college crews have been tested, and after a magnificent struggle the Cambridge rowers won. The Harvard oarsmen rowed a good race, and proved to be no mean competitors. These boat races are races of men, of ability and training rather than jockeying and chance, as in the case of the America's Cup race, in which the dice are loaded in every way against the challenger. The honors can be won but by skill and strenuousness.

Mr. Forman, Toronto's Assessment Commissioner, claims 232,500 population for the Queen City. This is but an estimate, of course, and assumes an increase of 14,158 in the year. It is nearly ten years since Torontonians were claiming that the city had passed the quarter million mark, and it is not improbable that this time the figures are approximately correct, and the fact will cause much rejoicing among the citizens. The eager desire to be big, to count population in fractions of a million, prevails in all parts of the continent. Whether the people of the greater cities are better off because of their numbers is, however, very much to be doubted. Life is more enjoyable in the smaller cities and towns and in the rural districts.

Herbert Symonds, Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, addresses an open letter to the Bishop of Huron, approving of his support of general church union, but making a plea for the preservation of the Historic Episcopate. He says:

But we will not affirm the Doctrine of Apostolic Succession, nor deny the validity of Presbyterian or Congregational ministers, nor will we ask that those who at the time of the accomplishment of Unity are ministers in their own Communion, should submit to re-ordination; but for the sake of the preservation of the Historic Episcopate, we ask that all who shall afterwards become ministers be Episcopally ordained. Such a proposition seems to me perfectly fair towards all parties, and at least two eminent theologians of non-Episcopal Communion may be quoted in its favor.

The Congregation of the Company of Jesus, or the Jesuits, as they are commonly called, elected Francis Xavier Werner, a German, as their General on Saturday last. The General is also known as the Black Pope. The Society was founded in 1836 by Ignatius Loyola, a Spanish nobleman. Curiously enough one of the men associated with him in the enterprise was Francis Xavier, the future Apostle of Japan, and who it is believed took part in the Council of Trent, which was convened against the doctrines of Luther, Calvin and others. Rightly or wrongly, the Jesuits have been blamed for taking a leading part in the early persecution of the Protestants. The members of the Society overran not only Europe, but the distant parts of the earth, and suffered all sorts of hardships and persecution for the truth as they saw it. On this continent they did a remarkable work as explorers and civilizers, at one time having 3,000 civilized and Christianized Hurons under its charge. By Protestantism they were looked upon as the Cossacks of the Church Militant, and were not always on good terms with their own church. But as pioneers they were brave, intrepid, and carried the light of the gospel and civilization with them wherever they went.

