

D WOMEN NTED day GUARANTEED LARY AND COMMISSION

form for an Electrical Unit.

Such interested ones as are in the name of the Kilowatt-hour Board of Trade

of the fashionable heavy Chaps Clubs that has all his life borne up his country

Happened.

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# The True and The False

"Yes, I will do so, but don't trouble yourself about details, dear Augusta, believe me, everything will go on in the best possible order. I came to see if you were awake, and tell you that I shall bring you up some tea and toast and that you must take it."

"Dearest Letty, don't ask me, when I cannot. How is Maud, and where is she? "I made her take something and go to rest. She is asleep now."

"God bless her. And now, Letty, bid me good-night, and let me rest; rest is my only medicine."

With a deep sigh Letty stooped down and kissed her sister and once more withdrew from the room.

And still she lay there in that dark room, with her hands locked above her head, listening to the sounds of the household preparing to retire to bed.

By midnight the house was perfectly still. The family were all asleep. And she arose and threw on a white dressing gown, and slipped softly down the stairs, pausing to listen. She reached the hall of the first floor; all was quiet; no sound was heard but the subdued voices of the waiters in the front chamber.

She went to the door of the back chamber—cautiously opened it and entered. At last—at last she was alone with her bed.

There was a wax taper lit burning on the hearth. She took it up and approached the bed, and threw the light over the form extended there. She reverently uncovered the face and gazed upon it—white—cold—motionless—expressionless—dead.

Dead! Perhaps not. Of extreme despair is sometimes born a mad hope; had form of death—she knew? She had heard of people given up for dead lying in a trance and recovering to live many years. Why might it not be so with him? What if after all he were only in a trance.

She sat down her taper and again approached the body. You would have thought her crazed had you seen her at work, with her pale, faintly attentive gleaming eyes and her hand in his bosom and placed it on his heart, and bent her ear to his closed lips. You might have thought her crazed, but she was not.

She dropped her head upon that bosom, that loved bosom that in life had so tenderly sheltered and cherished her—now unresponsive, cold, and senseless. She sank upon the bed and clasped that cold form to her heart and wept. They were blessed tears; they loosened the tight and burning cincture around her waist; they relieved while they wept, but she crept closer to that dear form—dearer, oh, yes! dearer, though the soul had fled, than all the living world here at her own mother's feet.

With a moan! Yes she had lived, ever since years before Maud had lived, ever since her own childhood, all her thoughts and affections had centered upon this being; her life had been identified with his; her life had been identified with his; her life had been identified with his.

Her words were arrested by another gust of tears.

As Letty, she essayed no vain, commonplace words of consolation. She let her sob as much as she pleased upon her sympathizing bosom, undisturbed by anything but a soothing caress. And thus Letty comforted the orphan.

the rearrangement of the disordered house. Falconer was summoned to Washington to assist in the setting up of his statue. He took a reluctant leave of his betrothed, and with the approbation of Mr. Lovel, promised to return as soon as his errand was concluded and spend the spring and summer at Howlet Hall.

CHAPTER XXXIII. And now I have to record one of those unexpected, happy events that seem so much like blind accident.

It was about a month after the death of Daniel Hunter and Augusta. The young spring was smiling over the earth, awakening vegetation. The skies were blue, the breezes soft, the fields and forests clothed with tender verdure, the fruit trees all in blossom, the gardens fragrant with flowers, and groves musical with birds.

The truth is, Letty had ever had a keen sense of the ridiculous. And now that laughing imp in her heart and eye—with its flaming two-edged sword of sarcasm, which had been the terror of all tender, awakening vegetation, turned upon herself. So her head and heart were at great variance, and she could have cried now with the sakes, that true Joseph Barton had a beautiful and harmonious nature, and so far from reproaching, congratulated himself upon the present event.

"And so you cannot imagine what brought me to you, dear Letty," he said. "Well, dearest Letty, I must tell you; I came expressly from Iowa for no other purpose than to see you, and to have a talk with you."

"Why, so it is, especially when it opens in the most flowery portion of youth. They don't often send felons to the penitentiary for such a crime as that. I must run out our two lives. It were preposterous now to renew to recall—"

"All those blank, dreary years of absence! Why, so it would. Let the dead past bury its dead. Let bygones be bygones. Forgetting those things that are behind, and reaching forth unto those things that are before; let us press toward the mark, for the prize of the high calling."

"I'm not, I think that text as good for this world as for the next. There, Letty, you faithless one. I have given you the three highest inspired authorities I know of—poets, children and holy men. Now, no more dismal looking back. Remember Lot's wife."

"You have not told me why, in all these years, you never wrote to me." "You sent me away to school, and I never wrote and give me leave to come back."

"Oh, I thought to do so—I was about to say, a hundred thousand times—but something, I know not what, always restrained me from writing."

"And I thought, quite a hundred thousand times, of returning, but something—I knew very well what—restrained me."

"What was it?" "The impression I had that you were married." "Oh, Joseph!"

"Yes—and I believed so until last month." "And how did you find it out at last?"

"By the merest accident, without which I should never have known that you were single, and should not now be here at your side," said Joseph Barton, becoming very grave as he added: "It is connected with the subject of our former acquaintance, dear Letty."

"He eyes filled at the allusion, and she turned away her head.

"I saw in the newspaper report of the last hours of Daniel Hunter, among the names of those present at his bedside, the name of Miss Letty Hunter!"

## RHEUMATISM IN THE BLOOD

Cures by Enriching the Blood With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is only one way by which rheumatism can be cured. It must be treated through the blood. Liniments and outward applications may give temporary relief, but they can't possibly cure the trouble.

Mr. Charles H. Lumley, of Bickford, Ont., is one of the best known farmers in Lambton County. About three years ago, while Mr. Lumley was engaged in thrashing, he became overtaken with a severe chill, that started the rheumatic pains.

"I did not think anything of it at the time, as I was exposed to all kinds of weather. As a result I was unable to go about next morning. I had severe pains in my arms and legs, which I treated at first with the usual home remedies.

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world to adopt the adhesive postage stamp, and from the time of their first use, in 1843, down to and including 1906 there were no less than 431 straight varieties, not to speak of the numerous trifling varieties.

"In trying to get additional information about these stamps the collection of them finally began to exercise a fascination for him, and the first thing he knew he was buying stamps for the American Consul-General at Brazil, and his niece had become a secondary consideration.

"He had much trouble in distinguishing the difference between the early issues, as from 1843 up to 1860 all the stamps showed just the figures from 10 to 600, without value or inscription, and nearly all printed in black. But he persevered.

"Often when he desired a certain variety of stamp to fill out a certain series he bought the entire collection of some person and then put the rest of the stamps of the collection into a trunk. Once he actually bought the entire stock of a Brazilian stamp dealer in order to gain possession of a few rare varieties.

"By the time he left Rio he not only had the most complete collection of Brazilian stamps in the world, but he had the greatest number of these the trunk being jammed to the top with the different issues. He also had become the leading authority on the stamps of Brazil. After his return to the United States he disposed of his collection to a dealer, and the latter said, when he saw the number of Brazilian stamps the trunk contained, that he could scarcely believe there were so many stamps of this one country in existence."

NO STAGE KISS THIS, But on Public View, Nevertheless, for the Shade Was Up.

Whether it is that persons resident in Harlem are not now accustomed to kiss, on a sort of analogy that the electric car has replaced the bus, or whatever be the reason; the sight of two persons engaged in exercising the art of osculation attracted a crowd in a Harlem street about 7 o'clock last night.

"The Actress—'In this new play I'm supposed to die from a broken heart. Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves?'"

"The Manager—'I'll tell you what to do. You study the author of this play after he sees the first rehearsal.'—Illustrated Bits.

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## WIT AND HUMOR

OVERHEARD. Mr. Boone—Easston is very courteous to his wife, isn't he? Mrs. Boone—Oh, yes; he treats her as politely as if she were a total stranger.

Very Festive Sometimes. Mr. McCorigan was showing some visitors over the house. Arriving at the nursery, he remarked: "This, gentlemen, is the lawn-room."

How He Designated It. Tom—"Mrs. Gibbons, please pass the butter." The Landlady—"The apple butter?" Tom—"No; the cow butter."

Drawing the Line. "I see where a man editor out west has accepted the leap year proposition of a woman editor, provided she can cook." "Well, but I'll bet he draws the line at her making 'pi.'—Baltimore American.

Naturally. "My chauffeur came home loaded last night." "What did you do about it?" "Fired him, of course."—Harvard Lampoon.

Not Often. "Papa, you have travelled a great deal on the water, haven't you?" "Yes, pet; why do you ask?" "Well, papa, did you ever see an ocean greyhound chase a sea puss?"—Baltimore American.

Annie Knew. "Mamma," said Freddie, "what's the difference between geese and geese?" "Why, don't you know that?" said 4-year-old Annie. "One geese is geese, and a whole lot of geese is geese."

How to Know the Leap Year. "Ladies and gentlemen" is the phrase in years of three hundred and sixty-five days. But nineteen hundred and eight is when The ladies are after the gentlemen. —Harvard Lampoon.

A Transformation. First Actor—"I understand the audience last night was very good." Second Actor—"They were at first, but when they began to recollect that they had paid good money to see the show they got hot."—Illustrated Bits.

From Life. "The Actress—'In this new play I'm supposed to die from a broken heart. Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves?'"

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Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

## ILLS OF CHILDHOOD, HOW TO CURE THEM.

There is no medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets for the cure of such ills as babyhood and childhood ailments as constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, colic, simple fever, worms and teething troubles. When you give this medicine to your little ones you have the guarantee of a government analyst that it is perfectly safe.

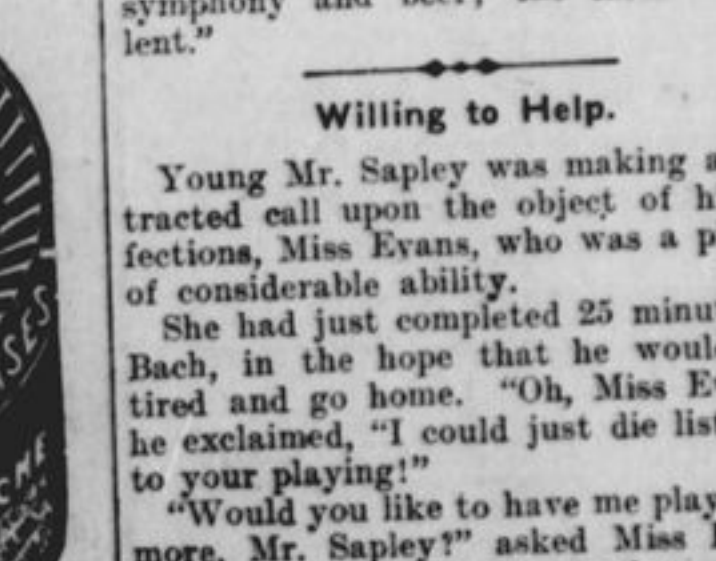
"I have used Baby's Own Tablets for my little boy and find them just the medicine needed to keep babies healthy. They are easy to take and always do their work." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Co., Brockville, Ont.

Big Maple Pine. There are evidently some big pine trees left up in the northwestern part of the State. Here is a description of one of them sent by C. W. Elderly, of Old Town, scaler at the lumber camp of Flavien Cheasmond, on the northwest branch of the St. John River.

This pine had three branches and the tree was three feet ten inches through at the butt log. From the tree were cut and four logs 14 feet long were taken from each of the branches. The top log was 13 inches through at the top. All these logs one piece of white pine. Besides these logs one piece of white pine was cut from the branches was left in the woods.

Enlightened. Politician—"I don't think I'll have a bit of trouble getting re-elected. The how easily the worst man in the world can be elected last year when the people hardly knew me at all."

Miss Sweet—"But that's the whole trouble. The people—know you whole question?"



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Cures all kidney diseases, Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Gravel, Neuritis, and all urinary ailments.

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