FOR THREE DAYS IN THE CAPITAL.

he Island beined by the Maiof Troops Sent From Smyrna

ttack on the palace conhat there have been many w 28.-Many women and

ing from the Island of reached Smyrna. They a feared that the Turkish now on their way to the the powers despatch waros is being urged

uadron to Meet United tes Squadron.

S. W. June L. Vice-Ad-

NDS OF THE CZAR. ts Object to King Edard's Visit.

-

L-The Socialist memted interest in the arfly this week a Socialist. to support those per

Sir Edward Grev. For informed a questione vention or treaty was between the two Gov

*** ATION BUREAU. f Trade Makes a New

L.—The Montreal locally started a new

his year so far-the or the time on record.

CE SHATTERED

sion of a Soda Water teh: Mrs. Philip Eig.

nown confectioner o astantly killed this was aged about 24 at will be held to

AGE REWARDED.

Woman Who Saved

1. I. Mrs. Eva sing Polish woman frustrated the atto rob messengers eward of 8500 from asband will at once here, with the \$500 will be in cont-

if she remained in Back Hand will get om her, she says.

nt Question.

advised, when ill, to ralk upon an empty is his inquiry.

THE USURPER

CHAPTER XII.

Neville and Sylvia crouched motionless utter a cry of warning Neville's bullet emerged from the wood at the same time hoped that they had gone. Still, they Neville staggered over the dead body, It was now an open race. Lavarick rather the best to remain under cover and saw Lavarick, with Sylvia on the looked round, scanned the horse and

Neville collected a mass of dead leaves, to induce her to rest on this primitive rectly at him. couch, but at length she assented, and in a few minutes was in deep slumber, arick.

Silently he watched the fair sleeper, trigger. She must have killed Lavarick, rapidly as possible. and incoherent murmurings presently es. for the revolver touched against his

He bent down and heard his name she could fire again Lavarick had breathed by her parted lips. "Jack! Jack!" Then she smiled.

Neville was touched. the next steamer for Australia. In due paralyzed him. time he reached Ballarat, and found lit- She read his fear in his face. tle difficulty in making his way thence

ought to have waited for a party or an Lavarick's head. escort. What would all the gold in the With a laugh of triumph and exultaworld be worth if anything happened to tion Lavarick turned and fired.

His question was answered the mom- He did not fall, but staggered against a ent it was uttered. For in that moment tree, and there, unable to move, stood e heard a cracklingof the bushes be- holding out his hand with a look on his 'nd him and turning received a crush- face, with a cry on his lips, of concen-

le fired, but in the moment of blind- scribe. Fise caused by the blow, and in an in- Then in that moment, as he saw her tant felt himself seized and his arms borne away from him, he learned how

a dozen men surrounding them - saw woods, and her answering cry came Sylvia, awakened by the report of the back, "Jack! Jack!" revolver, spring to her feet to be seized | Then he fell forward on his face and by one of the ruffians.

The cry rose in the silence of the night, and went like a knife to Neville's heart. He tugged and tore at the cords Lorrimore had joined a body of vigiwhich bound him like a madman.

and the man who held her had difficulty the same instant the rest of the vigito keep her in his grasp. "Don't hurt her, lantes were awakened and on the arest.

forward. An awful cry rose from Sylvia's pale

"No! no!" she shrieked. "Don't-don't kill him! I will go! I will go quietly, sir," And she let her hands fall to her side, her eyes fixed on Neville. "You'd better!" snarled Lavarick.

"Now, boys, search him. The stuff's on him somewhere. Look sharp!" A couple of men tore Neville's shirt open and cutting the strings of the bag which held his gold, held it up with a

"Here you are, guv'nor!" "Right!" said Lavarick, "Now bring the girl here. Keep quiet, young lady, or

And he pointed his revolver at the unconscious Neville. Syvlia stretched out her hand to Lav-

"No! No! I will! -1 will go where you like! Only-only-don't hurt him! him with me. You won't leave him there scenes. to-to die!"

Lavarick looked down at her distorted face with a fiendish malice. "Oh, you're humble enough now, young lady!" he said, with a smile. "Yes-yes!" she moaned. "Remember.

I-I pleaded for you!" "Because I wasn't worth killing. Oh, I don't forget!" he retorted, with an angry twist of his cast eye.

Sylvia shuddered; she read the pitiless he waved his hand to right and left. face all too distinctly; but still she

Lavariek laughed and pointed to the Utterly regardless of the overhanging two men near Neville. They were gloat- branches and the thick undergrowth, couple of men rode out, They set up a the feeble minded."

pity, have mercy. I never harmed you, no urging. Presently they heard the neatest thing in races I've ever seen. I'm nor her! He spared your life-spare his!"

Lavarick frowned down at her. "Enough of this tomfoolevy." said, savagely. "Hand her up here!"

The man who still held her nited her in his arms, and flung her access Lavar-She did not resist; I averick's revolver was still pointed at Neville.

"Now." he said, "just quist that infernal young scamp for good, and come ch. One of the men with the bag glanced at Neville.

"He's quiet enough," he growled, sul-A wail rose from Sylvia's white lips. All but the two men near Neville had already mounted, and of these two one A volley of bullets corroborated his sprang on to his horse. The other was

about to follow also, when suddenly, with a superhuman effort -that effort which despair and madness alone can make-Neville broke the badly tween the trees, the ranger riding for made rope which bound him. He had recovered consciousness some

few minutes before, but had been incapable of movement. As the rope strained and cracked he hesitation he let his horse have his head, holding her hand, as four men carried flung himself forward on his revolver, and the gallant beast rose and cleared her into the wood, for he felt instincwhich lay at his feet. The two men told the hollow like a bird on the wing. As tively that should she awake a touch off to guard and search him had been he did so someone dashed in front of of a friendly hand might help to reastoo engrossed by the plunder to notice him, but not so swiftly that Lorrimore sure her.

terrimore was rather juded. But horrimore had not ridden steeplechases without learning that it is not always the best horse that wins. He pulled up for an instant, took the line Lavariek back to await the attack of the remain- was going, saw that he was striking for Five, ten minutes passed, and still ing guard, and before the ruffian could the plain, and, making a slight detour,

and made of them a rude bed for his stopped the moonlight glittered on the take acurate aim, and no harm was done. companion. He had to use persuasion barrel of Neville's revolver, aimed diit cost Lorrimore to refrain from send-

caped her. Evidently she was in the chest, but unfortunately the barrel had sounded behind him, but Lorrimore Pink Pills had done for other suffer- Donald says, the Rev. D. MacLean of

"Shoot him!" he yelled again, ducking tent, and Lorrimore saw a dark line of filled his whole body with new blood, plaster paris, and everything imagin-"Dreaming of me! Well, who else has she tered a warning cry, and Lavarick's just left. It was to this Lavarick was have a great deal of hard work to do. had lost all power of his body from his mouth of the den and looked out, and and with the hope of at least finding a he hesitated, and groaned. If he should and Sylvia in the undergrowth, counting though, the pain became more severe moved his big toe and from that time horse, but still it doesn't look just like

He knew that he was better mounted, and an evil smile twisted his ugly mouth, but the smile disappeared as he heard the thud, thud of the pursuer's horse out of this! I was wrong to risk it! I spoiled his aim. The bullet whizzed past more distinctly. Lorrimore was gaining

> the wood. Lorrimore, though he guessed help me and I could feel the paralysis ment had hopelessly failed. These said, "Mr. Neddie, we are going to try nothing of Lavarick's intended subter- slowly creeping over me till I was Pills actually make new, rich, red and build a house big enough for all the By this time Lorrimore was almost bowels and bladder and my legs had enjoying himself, and he would have no more feeling than if they were William's Pink Pills cure such ap "I would be very glad to, because your

> and wild exultation rose within him as he saw that the double burden was beas he saw that the double burden was bea Lavarick knew that his horse was fail-

The horse made a spurt but it was And at his futile efforts there rose a in quest of the villainous rangers, and only a spurt, and Lavarick knew that pose?" mocking laugh. At a little distance was after a long search they resolved to en- he must be overtaken before he could camp for the night. Guards were placed, reach the wood. He looked down at Syl- dryly. "Hold the girl tight!" he said. "Don't and the others sought rest, among the via and back at the prisoner. That he hurt her!" for Sylvia was fighting with latter being Lorrimore . After he hal should be hung within, say, twenty-four the man who held her as a wild cat been about an hour asleep, he was arous- hours of his capture he knew was as cerfights, as a tigress about to be torn from ed by the sound of pistol shots. He was tain as that the moon was shining above her cubs fights, with teeth and hands, on his feet in a moment, and almost at him. A string of curses flowed from his of em in the gang; two got off, includlips and with one hand he tried to open Lord Lorrimore, startled from a dream was lying face downward and without a line of bodies, round which the rest One of the ruffians struck Neville of Audrey, looked around confusedly; stopping the horse it was impossible to of the vigilants were standing.

Lorristore was drawing nearer and "It's them scoundrels," said the capnearer; Lavarick could almost feel the rope around his throat. Suddenly, with an oath which expressed his disappoint- boys in camp be. We've looked farward ment and impotent rage, he pulled up to a high old time, with the trial and dashed forward with renewed energy.

for an instant did he hesitate. He pulled Sylvia. The moon shone full upon her to meet you, sir. The rest of the boys white, upturned face, and he was startled | will stop here until the burying party to find that what he had taken for a comes." woman was but a young girl. He raised her head upon his knee and tried to

her clenched teeth. the terror which, though she was still

face touched him to the heart. for help, but in his headlong race he had crossed the plain and left the wood from which they had started far behind. and his cry met with no response. He took her in his arms and carried her to his horse. The animal, as if aware that bending down till his head was below his his presence was needed, had stood pant-

"Take him with you!" she moaned. As if they were racers who had been rested on his shoulder, he led the horse pocket and measured the fellow's head. "I I will promise that he shall give you waiting for the word "go," the excited slowly and carefully back toward the

Lorrimore urged his horse on at full shout of congratulation as they saw Lor-"You young idiot! We've got your gold speed, though, indeed, the animal, with rimore, and the captain, pointing to Syl- that particular section of the bleachers

"He shall give you more, I -I. Oh, have it was chasing something, and needed | "Well, sir!" he said. "that was the sound of horses in front of them, and glad. right down glad, that you've got Lorrimore's heart gave a bound as he the woman, but I'd a been gladder still saw one of the rangers tearing through, if you'd dropped that darned skunk as well. He was the captain of the gang. Why, bless my heart. It's only a girl., Tut, tut; she ain't dead, sir, is she,"

I trust not. Has any one some water." supported her on his knee. A man produced a water flask and Lorrimore bathed her forehead and tried again to get some brandy through her teeth. He may have succeeded for he fancied that he felt her heart flutter beneath his hand.

"We must get her to the camp as soon as possible." he said. "Yes, sir," said the captain. "A doctor's what she wants. The poor girl is just dead with fright. Look alive, my men,

and let's have a litter." Three or four men quickly cut down some branches and deftly formed a litter which would not have disgraced an ambulance society.

Lorrimore laid her gently upon this and covered her with his and the capdreamed of taking it, but now without tain's coats, and walked beside her,

Another Modern Miracle Paralysis Permanently Cured.

morse belonging to the gang and the fact radd n by The Sufferer Paralysed From Waist to Feet--Encased in Plaster of third leaf and previous to bloom, and Paris for Nine Months .-- Dr. Williams' Pink Pil's Cure After Four blade. Doctors had Failed --- The Cure \ 'ed for by a Well Known Clergyman.

in the gloom of the thicket. No sound had pengtrated his heart and he leaped of the horsewer the horsewer as Lavarick, but of course at a different list a terrible affliction, but to be parawas able to get out of bed and crawl crop represents a yearly yield to the along the floor on my hands and farmer of from twenty to thirty million lyzed from waist to feet, to be a help-lyzed from waist to feet, to be a help-knees. Gradually my limbs became dollars. Half that destroyed by mustard less cripple, totally dependent upon stronger. Soon I could walk with the represented loss of ten to fifteen milwhat others do for you, is a condition aid of a cane and inside of nine lions. as wretched as man could possibly months after I had begun the use of "That amount is practically saved to bear. Such was the state of Mr. Allan J. McDonald, of Rice Point, P. more able to do light work. Now I the iron sulphate solution. Multiply E.I. For over a year he was a help- am as strong as ever I was and can that amount by the dozen or more less invalid. He was paralyzed from do my work about the farm without States that are great out growers and his waist to his feet and for nine the least trouble. I think Dr. Wil- the importance of the discovery can be months lay in bed encased in a plas- liams' Pink Pills are without an equal, realized." ter of paris cast. Four of the best for, besides my own case, I know of doctors in Prince Edward Island two other cases of paralysis cured by shooting a man from behind held his hand, were unable to help him and he seem- them. Two young girls who had been volver out of his hand and pulled the and he contented himself with riding as ed doomed to a life of misery and cripples and whom I advised to try despair. But hope came to him the Pills. A hideous din of firing and yelling when he read of what Dr. William's In corroboration of what Mr. Mc-

turned to an empty chamber, and before scarcely heard it; it was this man with ers from paralysis. He procured a Charlottetown, P.E.I., writes:—"I visthe helpless woman in his grasp whom supply of the Pills and began taking ited Mr. McDonald many times durthem. Gradually they broke the ing his illness. He was attended by his paws, instead of washing them as The plain was not of very great ex- chains of disease that bound him, and three or more doctors and put in little boys do. trees which formed the entrance to a life and vigor. Mr. McDonald says:— able which might be of benefit was wood similar to that which they had "I am a farmer and in consequence done for him without success. He would be able to put into practice a jured my hack, but at the time I paid a year under treatment before he belittle attention to the injury and con- gan to use Dr. William's Pink Pills. and a great big mouth, and a queerand I soon found myself unable to on he gradually improved and for the a horse," and just then the owl saw the lift anything no matter how light. It last few years he has been perfectly animal and said, "Who-o-o, who-o-o?" was not long before I had to stop well. I can vouch for the cure Dr. and the animal answered "Hee-haw, heework altogether and consult a doc- Williams' Pink Pills effected in his haw, hee-haw." And the Circus Bear tor. He treated me but his treatment | case."

"The prisoners have gone on, I sup-

"The rangers, the men you have tak

"Great Heaven!" exclaimed Lorrimore

"You're disappointed, sir," said th

execution, and the rest of it. We've got

a chap made judge already. But there

was no help for it; we should have lost

the lot if we'd tried to take 'em alive.

The captain understood and nodded.

Lorrimore still walked beside the litter,

holding Sylvia's hand, and suddenly he

to stop, and bent over her eagerly. She

For a moment or two they gazed up

terror, then rose from her lips a faint

(To be continued.)

Classifying Him.

(Chicago Tribune.)

The pimply faced youth had thrown

A policeman grabbed him by the col

lar, jerked him to his feet and removed

"Size 6," he said. "That lets you off

Up-to-Date.

"Is your family physician of the ne

"What is his distinguishing peculiar-

a pop bottle at the umpire.

during that particular game.

"The newest, I believe."

"Small doses and big fees."

or old school?"

it."-Houston Post.

"Let us go on," he said. "If the poor

en," said Lorrimore.

under his breath.

I'm sorry."

did not help me and I rapidly grew If you are sick and the treatment mule. His name is Neddie." Just then worse. I had to take to my bed, you are now taking does not help Neddie came to the mouth of the den, and in the hope that my spine might you, give Dr. William's Pink Pills a and the little Cub Bear said, very politereceive strength I was encased in a fair trial. They have cured thousands ly, "Come in, Mr. Neddie;" and he came plaster of paris cast. This did not after doctors and other medical treat- into the den, and the little Cub Bear my feet. I lost all control over my bring health and strength to every will have a place for them to stay. Can

WAITING FOR THE WHISTLE. Varied Assemblages of Vehicles That

Bank Up at Crossings. "What prisoners?" said the captain "There ain't no prisoners, sir," replied the captain. "I reckon there was eleven

ing the gentleman you was after. The may be would depend somewhat on see them, for the little Circus Bear told rest of 'em lie there," and he pointed to where in the city the policeman stood; his father and mother just what kind of but there are streets in the town, thor- things the circus animals liked to sat. oughfares of varied traffic, in which the Before he went to bed that night the vehicles thus held up might include pret. little Circus Bear said to his father, "I ty much everything on wheels, as here am very glad that my brother was good now in such a bunch in such a street to Mr. Neddie when he was in the circaptain, "and so am I, and so will the

cession, ranging across the street up by rocks."—From Curtis D. Wilbur's "The the crossing and waiting for the signal Bear Family at Home" in April St. to go on, stood a big Fifth avenue motor | Nicholas. stage, and then a double truck, and then a light delivery wagon. In the next | SOUND HEALTH rank back stood, behind the stage, a hansom cab, and next to that a hearse, and next to that an automobile touring car, and back of this came other ranks of trucks and cabs and wagons and automobiles, until the short block had thus

which you could see, resting on the rollhats, sat the hearse driver and the undertaker, waiting, like everybody else, Brockville, Ont. for the policeman's whistle.

driver started up his black horses with the rest, the whole waiting bunch seemed to get into motion at once, and in a

That Has Cost Millions. "Do results justify the tremendous white. expenditure of money and effort for

plucking out the weed by the roots.

noxious as mustard? to a by-product of their iron and steel disks reflecting the sun. manufactory, an iron sulphate solution, ! The brightness of the snow, then, is injuring grain. The chemists of the com. | the flakes; and how bright that light is pany conferred with the agronomy ex- no one knows so well as he who has

same. It was round that it would not work early in the morning during the dew or after a rain, for the simple reason that moisture diluted it too much. Finally a suitable spraying machine was obtained from Germany and the iron sulphate was applied about the third the grain plantlets not yet high in the

"What was the result? The weed was wilted up and burnt as it by fire. The grain blade remained a little blackened but unhurt, for new shoots came on in

CUB BEAR'S ADVENTURES.

And the Coming of the Animal With the Long Ears.

The next morning early the little Cub Bear got up and rubbed his eyes with

Markiey-Yes. the baby while we are out? Mrs. Dimpleton-I should say not, Why, I would as soon think of leaving fuge, felt somehow that he must stop the totally paralyzed from my waist to blood, feed the starved nerves and animals, so if they come to see us we saying:

been at the height of enoymentj-for a made of wood. Three other doctors parently hopeless cases as Mr. Mc- brother was very good to me when we man hunt is, of all things, the most exciting—but that the sight of the helpless also was a failure, and for over eleven cured thousands and thousands of Bear said, "What can you do?" And figure lying across Lavarick's saddle sobered him with anxiety.

also was a landle, and the sight of the neipless months I lay in bed unable to move.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were than adof the world. Sold by all medicine long while, but I can kick like every
long while, but I can kick like every-He was gaining still, though slightly vised and I was shown testimonials of dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box thin." The little Cub Bear said, "Well, more room." And Neddie turned around and kicked the rock, and it fell down; and he kicked, and he kicked, and more rocks fell down; and he kicked and he kicked, and more rocks fell down; and he kept on kicking, and more rocks fell down and the bears picked up the rocks When you drag a net you get all sorts | and carried them out, and when he got of fishes in it; when at a traffic regu- through there was a nice large room, lated street crossing the policeman holds and the little Cub Bear said, "We will up his hand there bank up in the halted | call this Neddie's room." That day the line along the street all sorts of vehi- bears worked hard trying to find enough to eat for themselves and for all What the major part of these vehicles the other animals that were coming to

cus, because if he hadn't been maybe he

FOR ALL CHILDREN Disease attacks the little ones through the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best thing in the world for held up with the hearse standing there | all stomach and bowel troubles of children. They act quickly and are abso-It had glass panelled sides, through lutely safe. If necessary the tablets can be crushed to a powder or dissolved easier at any rate to marry on that ers within, an oak burial casket; the in water. Mrs. Wm. F. Gay, St. Eleandriver of the hansom cab, on one side, ois, P. E. I., says: "I know of nothing Omaha Bee. could look down from his high perch to equal Baby's Own Tablets for the cure upon the roof of the hearse; the people of stomach and bowel troubles. I canin the automobile on the other side not speak too highly of this medicine could look through the glass side of the and do not feel safe without a box of hearse upon the casket, while upon the Tablets in the house." Sold by medicine box seat, all in black and with high dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.,

And when that sounded the hearse Beautiful Snow Effects on the Alps. The snow on the upper peaks, like the timber on the lower spura, is quite an moment they were passing over the effective destroyer of linear drawing. The crossing in ranks and detachments, the hard edges and sharp angle-lines are cabs and the wagons and the automo- rubbed away, waved into imperceptible biles and the trucks going on their var. | billows, or rolled into enormous drifts. ious errands in their various ways with The sense of mass is still left, but it is the living, and the hearse following its not suggestive of rock foundations. Monte Rosa is one of the most colossal of all the Alps, yet from the top of the Gorner Grat it is so indefinite that it is located with some difficulty. Mont Blanc, too, has a shroud of snow about its top that effectually covers the rocks and leaves only an undulating field of

But though these peaks lose some of adapting science to the ends of agricul- their rugged mountain character under ture?" asks a writer in Outing, and fol- the snow, they gain in another way. The lows the question with this definite an- snow is an intense reflector of light. And light may be quite as impressive as line. "Wild mustard has been and is yet the The thinness of the upper air and the curse of the farmer's field. The old consequent directness of the sun's rays method of dealing with the pest was two have something to do with this intensfold: to summer fallow, plow and har- ity, but the dazzling quality of the snow row the infested field for a season; then is to be accounted for otherwise. Pure when the crop was planted the next primary colors juxtaposed will, at a year, if the mustard still grew, to have distance, combine and come to the eye the children wander through the field as white light with more intensity than any reflection from prepared white paint "This was a waste of time and grain, or white paper. This is the old Impresfor little plantlets of oats or barley sionist contention of Monet, and scienwere trampled down or derooted for tificially, as well as pictorially, it is true. every mustard plant pulled up. The new | The snow is its best illustration. For, scientific method is to use no seed that strange as the statement may sound, is not guaranteed; if necessary certifi- the snow is really not white. Under the cated and inspected. But what of the microscope every snowflake is a crystal, field already infected? And what of a prism, that shows on its edges all the fields infected by other weeds quite as colors of the rainbow. Taken together, these flakes make a myriad mass of "It was in the spring of 1908 that the color dots; and in combination the dots American Steel and Wire Company call- produce the appearance of white. The ed attention of the agricultural experts | flakes themselves are not mere white

which seemed to destroy weeds without | largely due to the prismatic make-up of perts. The iron sulphate was diluted in | made the ascent of the snow peaks .-



A western professor says that he cannot understand why a woman will wear a peek-a-boo waist. Nothing difficult to understand; anyone can see through .t. -New York Heraid.

A Corrector in the Nursery. Frankie (aged 4)-"Mamma, a lady at school kissed me to-day." Mamma-Did she? I hope you kissed her back."

Frankie (indignantly)-Kissed ner

back! No, I didn't-I kissed her check.

sudd-We've been trying our best now for six months to be economical Budd-How did you succeed?

Lots Like Him,

"He was on the road to success once. Why didn't he continue?" "He was too lazy-sat down to wait for an automobile to come along and pick him up."-Chicago Post,

Counting the Cost.

Markley-Peppery told me to-day that I'd never get back that \$5 I loaned Graphter-He did, ch?

Craphter-Well, if it wasn't so expen-

Absurdity's Height. Dimpleton-In the absence of the nurse, can't young Willie take care of

the baby with you .- Harper's Bazar,

Love and Hate. Some days ago a preity little girl some

them that hate you, and I'm sure I hate Brooklyn Girls. Sue-Do they act as if they were en-

Pruc-Well, Mabel does,-Brooklyn Profit With the Brush

wing these days," asked the discour-"Yes," responded the cruel cynic, "if he

is a bootblack."-Philadelphia Record.

As to Stock. Miss Gaysett-I believe they come of good old New England stock. Mr. Ticker-Yes? Common or pre-

A Misleading Word. She had called to see him on a matter

"He is engaged." said the office boy, "What of it?" she retorted, "I don't cant to marry him."-Chicago Post.

POOR YOUNGSTER Jones-I have three children who are the ry image of myself. Bones-I pity the youngest.

Bones-Because he is the one who will have

Next Step More Difficult "Is it possible to marry on \$20 week?" asks a New York paper. It is

False Pretenses. Mamma- Well, Edith, how did you like the kindergarten? Edith-I didn't like it a bit. The teacher put me on a chair and told me to sit there for the present. And I sat and sat and she never gave me the pre-

sent.-Chicago News.

A Real Grievance. Bobby looked askance at the piece of cake given him at supper. "What is it, son ?" asked his father. "'Tain't fair," said Bobby, "for grandma to cut my slice, 'cause everything

Harper's Weekly. Fifty Years Hence.

looks bigger through her spectacles."-

"We have no drinkers in these days." "Now my grandfather was good for six orange phosphates." - Louisville Courier-Journal.

I suppose I really ought to wear sees. My evesight is very poor." Your ear hearing is all right, though, sn't it?"-Chicago Tribune.

Linguistic Consistency,

A Flat-Dwellers' View. See how the busy little bees The shining hours improve; I'm sure they live in rented hives-They're always on the move.

Cordelin-And what did be say? Charence-lie thanked me, and said under the circumstances he would only charge me

Troubles. A string around your finger worn Will memory abet:

A string around a fishing rod Will help you to forget.

The One Thing Needful,

trout, and he says it was the most dismal failure he ever experienced." "What else could you expect of him? He couldn't make a fishing trip a suc-From "The High Alps," by John C. Van | cess because he has absolutely no imagination.'-Philadelphia Press.

a moment he readed that the something was a woman, and he would have fired i he had dared to run the risk of shootmy her instead of the man . There was cothing for it but to give chase and Lavariel was mounted on the best morse belonging to the gang and the

up at the sound of the shot.

"Shoot him, some of you!" cried Lav- ing a bullet into the scoundrel's back, He took off his jacket and laid it gently As he spoke, Sylvia snatched the re-

> recovered the weapon. He snarled like a hvena.

to dream of? I'm the only one she's horse, already startled, turned round making, and if he could only gain it he only one she's horse, already startled, turned round making, and if he could only gain it he waist down and I think he was nearly said, "I see the queerest looking animal a heroic part against some ruffians. The Neville staggered into range, and knelt favorite dodge. He intended to dismount, description answered that of Neville, on one knee to take better aim. Then turn his horse loose, and hide himself though the work. As time went on, I was with him the day he first looking tail, and looks something like a

"Shoot, Jack, shoot!" rose from her white lips. got in the world. Lord. I wish we were He fired instantly, but his fear had

> The bullet struck Neville in the leg. trated agony which no words can de-

dear she was to him. Then in the next flash of time he saw | "Sylvia! Sylvia!" rang through the

all was silent.

CHAPTER XIII. As we have previously stated, Lord lantes. He was out with them one night it was difficult to realize where he was,

tain of the vigilantes. "If luck's with us we've got 'em this time. Quiet's the And he sprang into his saddle. "Steady, boys,' he said, in a low voice,

"Let no man fire till he gets the word They rode forward quickly but cautiously. The sound of firing had ceased, but suddenly there rose from the dense stillness of the wood a piercing, heartbroken shriek. The blood started to Lord Lorrimore's

woman's voice.' "You're right, sir, it is!" assented the claimed Lord Lorrimore. The captain held up his hand.

"Great Heaven!" he said. "That's a

"No hurry, sir," he said, with the Oh, Jack! Let me-oh, let me take | coolness of a man accustomed to such "What I want to do is to take them by surprise. I've laid myself out to haul ; these fellows into Wildfall alive. They shall have a fair trial and as much justice as they can hold."

Lorrimore held his chafing horse in hand with difficulty. The captain pulled up presently, and, horse's neck, listened intently. Then "Spread yourselves out," he said, "and go for 'em. They're on ahead."

men charged forward. a horse's quick instinct, was aware that via, waved his hat.

The captain also saw him, and putting his hand to his mouth, shouted: "Stop, or I'll fire!" ' The ranger dug spurs into his horse and, the captain firing, the man threw up his hands and fell backward. "Number one," said the captain, grim-

ly. "We'll show 'em we mean business. anyhow." As he spoke a bullet whizzed past Lorrimore's ear. "Lie low, sir," said the captain. "The whole gang's here, and the fun's begun." assertion, and one of the vigilantes fell

Lord Lorrimore's blood was up; he could see before him, in the space bedear life. Between him and them stretched a natural fosse, and in cooler moments Lorrimore never would have

He clutched the revolver, and stepped something lying across the saddle. In so engrossed was he by Sylvia, but he

from his saddle.

rather than risk peril by travelling in saddle in front of him. He had pulled rider pursuing him, and, drawing his revolver, levelled it at Lorrimore, but, With an oath he struck his horse and hampered by his lifeless burden and the which plentifully strewed the ground, swung it round toward Neville. Then he pace at which he was going, he could not

but the Englishman's repugnance to

They drew nearer the dark outline of

ing, and he ground his teeth and swore as he savagely dug his spurs into the looked up suddenly and said to the capanimal's reeking sides.

Sylvia's dress at the throat, but she

and dropped Sylvia from the saddle. The home, relieved of part of its burden. Lord Lorrimore's heart stood still as he saw the girl fall, and in an instant was set up within his breast the problem, Which should he do. Follow the girl sould come to in this spot with ranger or stay with his victim. Only those men lying there " up, fired a shot at the flying man, then he said. "I'll ride on and send a cart

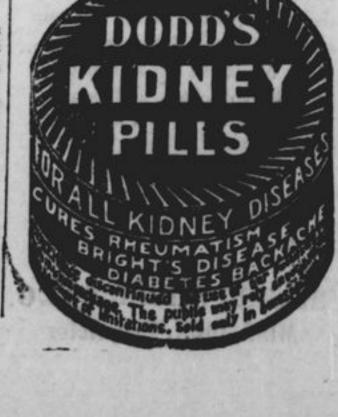
pour some brandy from his flask through | felt it move in his. He called to the men The sight of her youth and beauty and sighed painfully and opened her eyes.

unconscious, was depicted on the lovely at Lorrimore's anxious face with vacant What should he do. He called ioudly cry:

ing and reeking where Lorrimore had left Lorrimore placed Sylvia in the saddle, his hat, and, supporting her so that her head

"No, no," said Lorrimore, "I think not, He lifted Sylvia from the horse and

had dared to run the risk of shooting He had forgoten all about the fight.



In the front rank of the halted pro- would have kicked me instead of the

way with the dead .- New York Sun.

THE MUSTARD PEST. How the Farmers Get Rid of a Plague

"What's the matter with him?" "His wife bought a Merry Widow hat and he can't get over it." "Huh! my sweetheart bought one and I can't get under

"The remedy did not always act the Dyke, in the June Scribner.

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO

"Dumley's just back from a trip after