CHAPTER III.

sition to the Lynnes of Lynnewolde.

Lord Lynne looked back upon that

past as upon a beautiful poem that he

had read in his early youth. He shrank

selfishly from inflicting pain upon him-

self. He knew, for they had told him,

that his daughter resembled her lost

mother. She had the same dark, pas-

sionate, beautiful face; the same won-

drous southern eyes and hair. He did

not wish to be obliged to suffer the old

pain of that loss over again. So he al-

lowed his eldest child to grow up in a

endow her most liberally; but one day

there came a message from that far-off

home saying that the Senora Monte-

thy agent to bring his unknown daugh-

some people thought a just one, he se-

"She is so dazzling, so new, so piquant,

so unlike other girls," he thought, "that

Philip will be sure to fall in love with

beautiful, passionate face never lighted

up for him as it could light up for one

When Agatha Lynne grew more ac-

customed to the presence of her sister,

would be Lady Lynne.

that surround it are noted for their She was gifted with a strange, winning | never to have had a lover! age and beauty; that grand old cedar | beauty; her charming, half-wilful, half- | It was the morning after Lord Lynne's in the midst of the lawn is said to be childish manner had fascinated him. Had funeral. No one knew how the sisters the finest in England, and Lord Lynne he remained with her much longer, he had received the news of their father's was prouder of it than of all Lynne- would have asked her to be his wife. strange will; but Mr. Gregson had been

avenue of chestnut trees. The hall-door he came to reflect upon the last few | It was a beautiful, bright June mornwas flung wide open when Philip alight days, he was surprised and haif-shocked ing; all Nature was gay and animated. ed, and the old butier, together with to find how small was the share she A gentle breeze wafted the fragrance of some of the other servants, stood ready had in his thoughts and plans. to receive him.

"How is he?" cried Philip, eagerly. "How is Lord Lynne?" "He is dead, my lord," was the grave reply. "He died half an hour ago." While he lived Philip could never desthose few words made upon him. He had known for many years that at some time he should be Lord Lynne, but it had always seemed to him a remote He had never attempted to realize the but never knows. The Lynnes of Lynnetime when Lynnewolde would be his wolde, had a romance, but it had not and he should be Lord Lynne. It came | been hidden-it had been partly forgotto him now with a sudden shock that ten; that romance was the marriage of past life, and open a wonderful future Andalusian wallse life had ended so to him. Like one in a dream he follow- suddenly. No one knew much about it;

ed the man who showed him to his room. "I wish to be alone for a short time," but no one ever saw the fair and ill-he said, "and then I will see Miss Lynne." fated Lady Lynne. The only thing alone. He wanted to realize his position -to feel at home in it, before the scrutinizing eyes of the world were upon him. Only three hours ago and he was poor, comparatively obscure, and was beginning to lose himself in a pleasant lovedream. It was only three hours since he stood with Florence Wyverne, trying to read the secret of her blushing face, and shy, sweet eyes. Yet it seemed to him that he had lived a life since then.

He was in a new world. They were not all light or selfish thoughts that passed through his mind. He resolved not to live in vain, but to use the position, the influence, and the rank that would be his, to good pose. When that hour was over he rang the bell, and asked the servant who answered it to show him to the room where Lord Lynne lay. Then he knelt by the side of that silent figure, for whom all the glories of the world were ruled. He had formed fresh ties, and over. He was not ashamed to pray that that one early romance of his life was so as to save time. The pure sunbeams | would be pleased to afford the publisher when he, too, came to die he might not nearly forgotten. But there were times | did not fall upon many prettier scenes- | the chance to bring it out.

In the simplicity of his brave and her myrtles, orange groves, and olives, noble heart Philip, now Lord Lynne, made high resolves; and in the darkest hours of his life he did not forget them. | wedded life, when the warm love, the Then he went to the drawing room, and deep devotion, the almost adoration of yours like, Agatha?" asked Inez, half the aspirant for fame, "I think of doasked to see Miss Lynne and Miss Ag- the beautiful Spaniard had been his atha; but they begged him to excuse them. Miss Lynne was not well and Miss Agatha was with her. They hoped that for the next few days he would excese them from leaving their own

"Of course," he thought; "quite right. I was foolish to think they could see me, and talk as if nothing had happened." Although he did not see his cousins, Philip did not allow them to forget his presence; and Miss Lynne's little page declared he was tired of carrying Lord Lynne's messages-now it was a bouquet of the most magnificent flowers; then some very rare fruit, a book he thought would interest them; thus not an hour in the day passed without some communication between

They were busy days, too; for Mr. Gregson, the family solicitor, was in the house, and all the arrangements for the funeral devolved upon him and Philip. so that he had but little time to think of his new position, or to realize it during the four days that elapsed between the old lord's death and his burial, which was arranged to take place on the Monday; and the will was to be read immediately afterward.

It was a dull, rainy day; and dreary enough looked the long, black procession, winding among the trees in the park. It was over at last; Stephen, Lord Lynne, was laid by his father; the vault was closed; the mourners returned home; the dreamy eyes, in whose liquid depths that one sees on the face of a child." | in color and feature—to the bright, Guinevere, and his lips wear the smile it, all the residences either newly paint—struction, irregularity, etc., days that hadn't. And every feller knew blinds that had been kept close were thrown open, and the light of day once more found its way into the sumptuous apartments of Lynnewolde. The will was to be read in the library.

Lord Lynne, Sir Harry Leigh (the late lord's dearest friend), Mr. Gregson, with his clerk and another solicitor, were present. The two young ladies had both declined to appear; they requested Mr. Gregson to wait upon then afterwards: and he, who knew the terms of the will thought it quite as well they did so. A bright fire burned in the grate; the library, a large and very handsome room,

looked doubly cozy and inviting when, through the large windows, was seen the dull, leaden sky, the dripping trees, and the incessant falling rain. "I shall not detain you long, gentlemen," said Mr. Gregson, as his listeners

grouped themselves round him. "I know the will is not a very complicated one, for I drew it up myself." Not very complicated, certainly, but

very strange. Philip, Lord Lynne, had wondered at times about his uncle's money; he had wondered whether he should have any share of it, but he never for a moment dreamed of anything so After some few legacies and anuities to old servants, Mr. Gregson read: "To my nephew, Philip Lynne, who been kept away from her rightful home, a will as that."

succeds me, and who by right of entail | deprived of her share in the grandeur | "Hush, Inez," said Agatha; "remember inherits Lynnewolde, I give and bequeath and magnificence of the Lynnes. She he was your father." the exact half of my fortune, the sum had not even been known by her right- "How full you are of 'goody' notions," of two hundred thousand pounds, on one ful name. No one had ever called her replied Inez, with something like condition, which is, that within the next | Inez Lynne. In her grandmother's sneer. "I say again-and you know I two years he shall marry one of my house she had always been addressed am right—that the will was unjust to well repaid by the satisfaction you have daughters, Inez or Agatha Lynne. To as the Senorita Monteleone. When us and to Lord Lynne; but we will not in drinking it my daughters I leave the sum of one did not feel any great affection for quarrel about it on such a morning as hundred thousand pounds each.

this condition, I leave to my daughters sister who had taken her place. She was work. If my lord wishes to see us, let the sum of two hundred thousand pounds | quiet and passive, rarely making any re | him find us there." each, the whole of my fortune I receiv- mark, when Lord Lynne caressed ler ed from my late wife, being thus equal- and loaded her with presents; her ly divided betwen them."

Four executors were appointed, and with the usual formalities the will

"A very just and equitable will," reshe wondered much why she made no marked Sir Harry Leigh, as Mr. Gregson folded up the parchments; "this mention of that past life. She never alcondition, to my mind, being a remark- luded to her home in Andalusia. ably pleasant one.'

never talked of love and lovers, Lord Lynne made no remark. Of all | young girls do; she had no story to tell possible contingencies, he had least ex- of sweet words whispered under pected this. He had thought it very shade of the myrtle; no story, no live 1620, placed logarithmic scales on probable that his uncle might not leave secerts; and yet she was beautiful as a woode arules, and used a pair of div- that it only takes one generation to unhim any money at all but that this en- houri, and only twenty-two. ormous sum should be his on so strauge a condition bewildered him. To his tory; it was not an eventful one. She scales were drawn by Wingate on Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. make up his mind then and there that much for. She liked Philip Lynne best against each other, so as to render the the money should be his. More than in the world, next to her father. She use of dividers unnecessary and in that, if he had spoken those few words which he intended to speak to Florence Wyverne, he would have at once made tine, and Captain Hope had written ent form.

Intended in the stocky looking man over there once killed a man with one punch."

What is be-a pugilist or a bartend-er?

crets, sweet, simple Agatha had conf. dence given in return. Inez listened, with a far-off, dreamy look in her beautiful face, but she said no word of herself. She had nothing to tell in return. "Did no one ever love you, Inez?" asked her sister, gazing at her in wonder. "You are so beautiful, I should have thought you would have many "The fairy prince will come some day," said Inez, half impatiently. "Love and

Lynnewolde has undergone so many known his engagement, and there would lovers have no great attraction for me." alterations and improvements that no have been no further question about the | Then again simple, sweet Agatha wontrace of the old house exists. It is now money. But he had not done so; he dered. So beautiful, so young, and not a stately, magnificent mansion, with was a free man; and several times dur- even to care about love-never to have turrets and gable ends, and oriel win- ing the last few days it had crossed his had a lover? She could not help thinking windows, with park and pleasaunce, gar- mind that he had been too hasty in think- that there was something incomprehenden, lawn and lake. The stately trees ing he loved Lord Wyverne's daughter. sible in this mystery. Twenty-two, and

some verses to her. All these little se-

The carriage drove slowly up the long he was separated from her; and when then left them with a smile on his face. the flowers and the singing of the birds; The solicitor bade him "good-morn- there was no cloud in the bright blue ing!" Sir Harry Leigh, and the others sky. The chestnut trees were all in who had assembled to hear the reading | bloom; from over the meadows there of the will, left him; and Lord Lynne came a perfume of hawthorn and freshsat alone by the fire in the large library | mown hay; the tall trees in the park thinking very anxiously of the future seemed thrilling with new life. It was a morning that made every heart rejoice;

Every family has its skeleton, its or sadness, or death. strange incidents, its romantic story, contingency; he had not built upon it. its secrets that the world faintly guesses the room known as Lady Lynne's boudoir. It was a charming room, and the long French windows opened on to the garden. There was a glimpse of landscape that looked like a vista of fairy-Stephen Lord Lynne to the beautiful land; the tall, stately cedar, the green lawn, and the dark woods beyond. White and red roses grew by the window, and the English papers had announced it; filled the room with their exquisite frag-

rance. Agatha had never used the apartknown of her was that she was the daughter of a widow lady who was inconsolable at her death, and who begged from Lord Lynne permission to keep the little child. He gladly consented; some said because he did not like to see the little Inez, as she reminded him of his lost wife; be that as it may, certain such. The soft, thick, white carpet thing is never too dear." it was that he made no effort to see her. An English governess was provided for her, so that she was brought up not only with a thorough knowledge of the English language, but also of English polite literature. A sum of money ing crimson flowers, the elegant books, Peruna. was paid annually to the Senora Montethe pretty lounging chairs-all were for leone and twice every year the father the young and beautiful, to whom luxreceived a letter giving him all details

ury seems by right to belong. of the child's health and progress. He They were a charming picture, the was satisfied to have things as they were; he knew the child was well, and happier than she would be in his house, where another Lady Lynne lived and when the remembrance of sunny Spain, the fresh, fair faces of the sisters, the "May I venture to inquire as to delicate china, the blooming flowers; nature of the book you propose her dark-eyed daughters and chivalrous and they lingered over the table, for write?" asked the publisher, very politesons, came upon him-that one year of they had much to say.

"What is this wonderful cousin of own. His English wife's calm, quiet affection paled before it; there was no good-clever or stupid?"

"Oh, no!" cried Agatha, almost romance about that gentle lady, whose breathless from surprise at the catavast wealth had been so great an acqui-

> "No-what?" said her sister. "Not stupid, do you meane I am glad of it, for really (you must excuse me for saying it) I do think a certain kind of slow stupidity characterizes you cold English. I hope he has plenty of faults. I cannot endure an insipidly perfect man." "Philip is not insipid," said her little sister, somewhat indignantly. "Papa always said that he would make a great

foreign land, under another's care. In "I do not know," replied Agatha. "He his own heart he wished that she would marry and settle there. He intended to is tall, like papa. I never thought whelarge dark blue eyes -they are clear and full of truth; I always used to say I could read his thoughts in them. His leone was dying, and Inez must be sent hair is like mine—a kind of golden for. Then Lord Lynne sent a trustwor-

his younger child, Agatha, was only too Tell me, if you can." pleased to have her sister with her. They were prepared to see a pretty girl; but her face brightened. nothing like the dark-eyed Andalusian "Do you remember," she said, "that west of "The Peg." Here the change has imprudence or neglect during express purpose of devouring you when

ter home. Lady Lynne was dead, and terdupted Inez. "What is his face like?

"Never mind his hair and eyes," in-

there lay a world of beauty and of love | "Yes. I remember it," said Inez. -to the rich, rippling hair, black as

"Well, Philip is like that," said Agnight, yet soft and shining as the wing atha. "I know he is very brave and very of a bird—the graceful figure, so per- firm; yet he is gentle and kind in his fectly moulded, the dainty, white jew- manner. I do not believe that the shadelled hands, the rare mixture of languid ow of an untruth ever crossed his mind." ease and dignity. Yet, what made her | "Pas si mal," murmured Inez. "Now the most wonderful, was the passion let me hear his faults," she continued. and genius that seemed to emanate from | "I hardly know them," said poor Agher. Every one who saw her felt in- atha, quite distressed at this long castinctively that she was capable of great | techism. "He is not bad-tempered; but things, either great evil or great good. I think he is passionate, like all atone for his indifference and neglect. don an underhand action." He lavished jewels and money upon her; That is all you know about him, and when he made his curious will, that siad Inez, smiling again when her sis-

"That is all," said Agatha. cretly hoped that his beautiful Inez liked him very much. "So it seems," replied her sister. "Lord Lynne has asked permission to see us this morning; I, for one, do not feel inclined to comply with his reher, and then my darling will be mistress quest. Fancy, Agatha, how he will look at us, speculating in his own mind strange as the bequest he now heard. sister. Her heart was sore from her I feel something like a Circassian slave Transcript. long neglect; she could not forget all at going to the highest bidder. My father once that for many a long year she had must have been mad to have made such

ter came to a full stop.

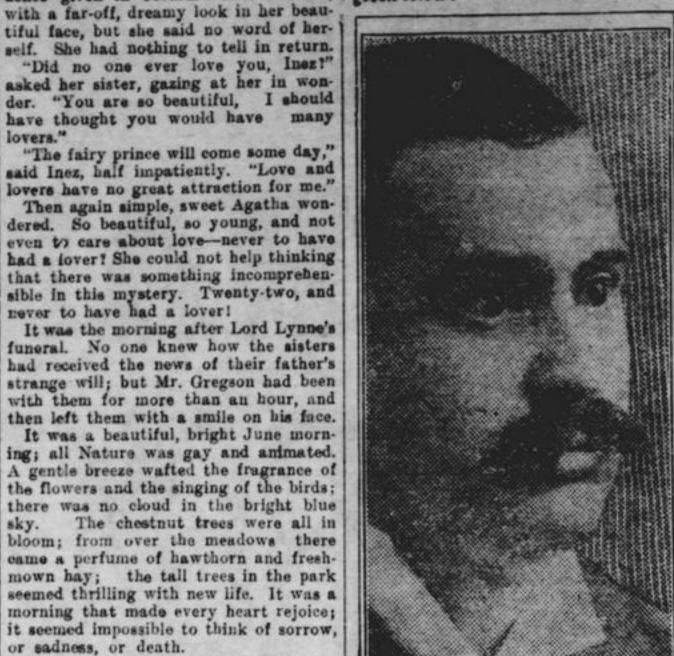
she thought over these things, Inez | this. Come out, and let us sit under the "If my nephew does not comply with the father who had neglected her, or the cedartree; bring your books and your

(To be continued.)

Invention of Slide Rule.

Scientific American, that the slide rule, which but lately has become universally used for calculations, was invented nearly 300 years ago. An article in Zeitschrift fur Vermessungswesen calls attention to the fact that Gunter, shortly after his bringing out the the trigonometric logarithm tables in wooden rules, and used a pair of di /- make him!-Chicago News Agatha had related all her life's his- ithms. In 1627 these logarithmic had had lovers, but none that she cared two separate wooden rules, sliding

Mr. L. A. Cote, Assistant Manager | THE GIRL OF THE GRAY HORSE Hotel Victoria, Quebec, Canada, writes ed to her sister; but there was no confi- a letter to the Peruna Drug Mfg. Co. Makes a Daily Gift of an Apple given below:



MR. L. A. COTE.

AFTER USING PE-RU-NA AM COMPLETELY CURED

Mr. L. A. Cote, Assistant Manager, Hotel Victoria, Quebec, Can., writes: "I suffered with catarrh for about eight years' and have tried many physiment; but before Inez had been in the cians or specialists for this sickness, house a week, Lord Lynne had it most and never obtained any relief. It was sumptuously furnished and fitted up for only after using your Peruna medicine darkey in a Georgia town whose best her use. It was a very nest of luxury; that I began to get better. I have used countries it might have been expected that the ten bottles up till now, and am glad to ent. occupant of such a room would be young say that I am completely cured. I am Once the congressman asked Pete why and beautiful; it was only meant for glad to let the public know it. A good he had never married.

rose silk hangings, the few rare pictures, ceived such a volume of enthusiastic ef I was t' git married I'd have t' buy a marble Flora holding a vase of glow. letters of thanks as Dr. Hartman for 'em fo' mah wife, an' dat'd be takin' de

A Worthy Desire.

An ambitious young Chicagoan rebeautiful Andalusian girl and her sweet | cently called upon a publisher of novels English sister. Miss Lynne had sum- in that city, to whom he imparted conmoned Agatha to a council of war, and fidentially the information that he had had decided to hold it during breakfast, decided to "write a book," and that he

"Oh," came in an offhand way from impetuosly. "Tell me something about ing something on the line of 'Les Mis-

him. Is he short or tall-wicked or erables, only livelier, you know!"-Lip-

Black Watch

Chewing Tobacco Rich and satisfying. The big black plug.

Brandon, "The Wheat City." Just as Winnipeg has changed its aspect by laying down asphalt and granolithic sidewalks all over the place, so lives of females at the present that lurked in the woods up back of the had ever been seen at Lynnewolde. No portrait of Sir Lancelot—that you admere words could do justice to that wonmere words could do justice to that wonmired so much? You know the one I a place of 15,000 people all on granoed, or stone, concrete, or brick; every house with its vegetable and flower garden; many handsome but no pomp- and deranges the whole syous dwellings; the main streets having stem such bank insurance, and loan company buildings, such store fronts, etc., as might dignify a place of 100,000 souls. Spread the vision over no flat of land, but over a prospect rolling and rising high and far back from a fine river the Assiniboine. Conceive some great govthe ernment structures on the bluffs of the There was no mediocrity in Inez Lynne. Lynnes. I do not think he could have opposite shore. See interminable vistas When once the old lord had recovered a moment's toleration for anything fields of wheat stubble, which are as from the first effect of seei gnher, he a moment's toleration for anything sand for color when the sky is overcast could never rest out of her sight. He mean and deceitful. He is haughty, too, and as gold when the sun shines. Then from the first effect of seeing her, he and I do not believe he would ever par- you have a faint picture of beautiful Brandon. How the city council contrives | bined, allay irritability, soothe to keep the tax rate down to twenty mills while simply lavishing improve- the nerves, give tone to the ments on the place must remain a mys- stomach, cure headache, backcipal government here is vastly more ache, cramps and assist Nature said F. L. Burt of South Dakota, who growing more and more nervous. tery, except on the theory that munihonest than in the east. One gasps to in resuming her regular func- both in this country and in Australia. imagine what the Boston rate would be, tions, or the rate in filthy-streeted Montreal, hal literally the whole of either city been provided with the most perfect and Inez, on her part, did not evince any which he shall honor by asking to be seemly of pavements and sidewalks since great affection either for her father or Lady Lynne. He had better not ask me. 1905-Special Correspondence Boston 6 for \$2.50. At all dealers.

The slight trouble of looking for the name "Salada" on a package of tea is

The Stakes.

"What's this lunch doing in the safe?" "That's an election wager," explained the junior partner. "A fellow just bet me a dollar to a doughnut on the result."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

In the Autumn Rheumatism is so general that all our readers so suffering will be glad to hear that a letter addressed to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., will be to their advantage. Write to-day. Easy to Undo.

He (boastingly)-It takes six generations to make a gentleman, you know. She (calmly)-Yes; and what a pity

"That stocky looking man over there | "Here's your money, madam," said the

Sweets to Her Favorice.

George, a gray horse attached to on of the newspaper delivery wagons in a large red apple from a young woman. After purchasing an apple from the Italian fruit dealer by the Sun building the young woman walks over to the curb and lets George take the apple from the palm of her hand. After patting him on the neck and speaking some soothing words to him she passes on. performance every day says that the

young woman has been giving the horse apples for the past five years, seldom spanking." missing a day. Sometimes she does not purchase an apple and instead brings a few lumps of sugar from home. On one occasion the fruit dealer fered her a three cent apple, but she declined to take it, saying that a three cent apple was not substantial enough

for her favorite. Rain a Poor Substitute.

for George. She wants a five cent apple

Irrigation is better than rain, infinitely better. That sounds like a paradox, but instead it is almost a truism What but instead it is almost a truism. What is better-to give a plant just as much and no more water than it needs and just when it needs it; or to parch it or drown it, according to the whim of the clouds? The rain falls upon the just and upon the unjust alike; upon your strawberries that cry for it and upon your sugar-beets that want uninterrupted sunshine. Rain is all right in its place, but it is a very poor substitute for irrigation. Otherwise why would the lawns of our cities be sprinkled or irrigated instead of leaving them to the tender mercy of the clouds? No. Arid lends are more fertile than ordinary lands, and irrigation is better than rain. -Walter E. Weyl in Success.

----Filial Devotion.

A southern congresman tells of a

"Why, boss," explained Pete, "Ise got whereupon the roses lay so life-like and We have on file many testimonials an ole mudder. I had t' do for her, suh. real, that it seemed as though they had like the one given here. Probably no Ef I doan' buy her shoes an' stockin's just been dropped there; the delicate other physician is the world has re- she doan' git none. Now, bos, you see

shoes an stockin's right outer my ole

A Well-Known Man.

mudder's mouf."-Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Dear Sirs,-I can recommend your MINARD'S LINIMENT for Rheumatism and Sprains, as I have used it for both with excellent results.

Yours truly, T. B. LAVERS,

How He Rode.

"Is Mr. Bromley in?" asked the caller. "He is not, sorr," Pat answered politely. "Shure he won't be in till s o'clock. or mebbe after."

"Where's he gone?" "He went to ride in his interim, sorr." "His what?"

"His interim. 'Tis a tony name for buggy, I'm thinking. Half an hour ag5 Misther Bromley says to me, 'Pat,' says he, 'I'm ixpictin' Misther Dobbs here some time this afternoon, but I guess he won't be afther gittin' here yet awhile, so I'll go downtown in the interim. An with that he druv off in his buggy." -Lippincott's.

Sick Women

which, if not relieved, weakens a feller that had a cousin, or something,

FERROZONE WOMEN'S RELIEF

Ferrozone is a remedy prepared entirely from vegetable Hail Columbia-half the time you didn't substances, that possesses sedative, alterative, and tonic keen watch the whole time. No fun, properties which, when com-

and reliable; 50c per box, or

Chronological.

Boy-Purty near 12 o'clock. in this country. Begins at I again .-

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. ____ Identified.

She walked into the International Bank and pushed a cheque through the

"You will have to be identified," said the teller. "I don't know you, madam." "You don't, eh?" said the woman, with fire in her eye. "Aren't you the father of that family that has a flat in Er-

mita?"

argument with-

"Well, I'm the red-headed woman that your wife is always complaining about. When you left home this morning I heard you say: 'Dear, if our children get to fighting with that old fury down stairs don't quarrel with her. Wait till I get home and let me talk to her.' Now if you think you can get the best of an

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

CURED

You can painlessly remove any corn, either bard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes. PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

He Would Return.

Marlow was 3 years old. One day his mother said to him: "Now, Marlow, you may go outdoors to play for a while, but | demurely at her shoe-"shure now, the The fruit dealer who witnesses this if I see you crossing the street to play with that naughty little boy, Willie Burr, again, I'll give you a hard, hard "It's sorry Oi am," said the suitor, as

Half an hour later the mother looked

out after her boy and saw him playing with Willie Burr. She raised the win- Inquirer, dow and called, with forced gentlenesss: "Marlow, come here to me." Marlow came, but as he did so he turned to his companion and said: "You stay wight here, Willie. I'm doin' in to det spanked. I'll be wight

back."-Delineator.

FOR MEN When a man has lost ambition to "dig in" and stay at things-when he complains of headache, fulness in right side, pains in the shoulder bladeit's purely a case of "Liver." These symptoms invariably indicate a clogged, inactive liv-

er. The body can't get rid of its waste, and the whole system is half paralyzed. Dr. Hamilton's Pills

Being a mild vegetable laxative, they produce results in a few hours. The bifious headache and constipation are cured, spirits rise, complexion clears, animation returns, Nothing in the calendar so efficient for that tired, lazy feeling as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Very mild, don't interfere with work, invariably do lots of good. Try a 25c box, all dealers.

Brace You Up in One Night

Who Columbus Was.

In the afternoon in all the schools part of the time was devoted to the study of the life and deeds of

An amusing reply was given by one of the pupils. A teacher had told the class of the wonderful voyage of Columbus and how he insisted on continuing the voyage after the other men were clamoring to return. Then she asked: "Who was Columbus?" with the view of hearing how well they had followed her talk. One little hand went up.

"Well, Johnny, who was he?" asked the teacher. "Columbus was the gem of the ocean," was the reply.—From the Bal-



Pale, weak and nervous people need a tonic that

will build them up and make them well and strong. Celery King is the tonic that will do these things. Large package 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

Being a Boy No Fun.

When I was a small, unfinished boy, with my bare feet so sadly sun-warped that my superior toes stuck straight up Much of the suffering in the in the air, there were terrible panthers Agatha looked half perplexed, then with Brandon, "The Wheat City," the her face brightened. with Brandon, "The Wheat City," the like orphan children in distress for the drous beauty, passionate face, so perfect mean—where he is talking to Queen lithic, not one old ramshackle house in peculiar seasons, causing ob- ence. The hired man had seen them who had a cousin that knew a feller that had actually perished in that manner.

Those days were full of terrors. There was the hoop-snake, that took its tail in its mouth and rolled rapidly down the hill in pursuit of you; the Personal Devil, ready to grab you every time you had any fun; and George Washington, always waiting to catch you in a lie. Your conscience was forever giving you know why. And so it went-you had to | St., Quebec, writes to Mrs. Pinkham: go back up in the corner and be on the hardly, in being alive.-Tom P. Morgan in Smart Set.

Sheep Raising in Australia. "Sheep raising conditions are about the same in Australia as they are here.'

is engaged in the sheep raising business "The sheep over there are raised mainly for their wool, although the meat is also Ferrozone is pleasant, safe quite a valuable product for both the local and export trade. The price of both wool and meat in Australia is regulated FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. by London values. The meat, which is shipped in cold storage vessels, can be kept fresh very easily. Farm laborers in Australia receive in the neighbor-Man (to boy at roadside) - What time | hood of \$20 a month, which is practically the same as they get here. In the towns the mechanics are paid about \$3 .-Boy—Purty near 12 o'clock.

Man—I thought it was more than 12.

Boy—Nope. Never gets more than 12 difference is not very great. As far as this country. Begins at 1 again—

towns the mechanics are paid about 33.

displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearagricultural conditions generally are ing-down feeling, flatulency, indigesconcerned you have many advantages tion, dizziness or nervous prostration. here. The climate in Australia is too Why don't you try it? dry. The winters there are not so cold. however, and while the summers are hot women to write her for advice. the heat is not oppressive."—From the Reltimore American.

Reltimore American.

THE FAVORITES

ISSUE NG. 44

HELP WANTED-FEMALE W ANTED-LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND light sewing at home, whole or spare time: good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stemp for full particu-lars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

Suggested Thought. "Biddy," said an Irishman to the girl

of his heart, "did ye iver think o' mar-"Shure now," replied Biddy, looking subject has never entered me mind at all, at all!"

he turned to depart. "Wan minute, Pat," said Biddy softly -"ye've set me thinkin'!"-Philadelphia

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff

----ENGLISH SPARROW CLUB

Its Mission Is to Rid the Country of

the Posts. In Essex, England, the Elsenham Sparrow Club flourishes. It holds a meeting and dinner once a year, at which time the members give an account of their efforts toward keeping down the sparrow pest. Its President, Walter Gilbey, de-

scribes its work as follows: "All the farmers and most of those who have gardens in the parish, which covers 1,830 acres, and some tenants of neighboring farms, belong to the same club, which was established seventeen years ago. The rules are very simple: Each member undertakes to kill one sparrow for each acre of his holding between Sept. 1 and May 1, and sends the heads to the local innkeeper, who keeps a record of them. If the member's tally falls short of the total he ought to send he is fined ld. for each bead lacking, the money going to a fund which is spent in refreshments at the annual supper of the club held at the inn. The sum raised

by fines, however, is, I am informed, practically nil. "Two sparrows an acre were killed annually during the first two or three years of the club's existence, and the average number of heads now sent in is about 3,000 a year. In addition the members kill a large number of young sparrows during the breeding season, but of these no record is kept."-From Forest



The purchase of a Typewriter is based upon quality - not price. As a result, the Underwood is more generally used in Canada than all other UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. Adelaide St. East - TORONTO

Arranging the Time Table, A new railway was being built, and, the route including a small farm, officers of the line paid a visit to the owner, an old lady.

"Madam," said the surveyor, "we un-

derstand that you own this farm, and it is my duty to inform you that our new railway will run through your "Oh, will it?" said the old lady. "Well, let me tell you that the last train will have to be not later than 9 o'clock, because you'll not catch me sitting up af-

ter that to open the doors for it or any-

thing else. So mind."-Philadelphia Re



This woman says Lydia R. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured her. Read her letter.

Mrs. J. A. Laliberte, of 34 Artillerie " For six years I have been doctoring for female weakness, heart and nerves, liver and kidney trouble, but in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I can safely say I have found a cure. "I was continually bothered with the

and bearing-down pains, and I kept "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of all these distressing symptoms and made me a well woman. I would advise all suffering women, young or old, to use Lydia B Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

most distressing backaches, headaches,

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick

EDDY'S

THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK Always, everywhere in Comede, ask for Eddy's Matcher

Turkey to Bre

Vienna Newsp

Endan Vienna, Oct. 5 Porte yesterda gary of its inter negotiations wit

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St. Petersburg press despatch pression is gain the European co conference will of the difficultie lating a progra authorities of

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