to live when I came here."

Inez was inexpressibly beautiful.

"I am sure she is," replied Philip

have always considered her one of the

nost perfectly well-bred women in the

world. You are both left in some mea-

sure to her care. You know your father

wished you to live with my mother until

Here Lord Lynne stopped, and a warm

sence of that sweet and gentle Agatha,

or her imperially beautiful sister, could

he utter the word that trembled upon

his lips; not in their presence could he

say one word which would recall to them

"Until we are married," said Inez cool-

Lynne will have three children instead

admiration in Lord Lynne's face as he

turned toward her. It was not for her

beauty, though, but for her ready wit

could be made. Mrs. Lynne declared that

ehe should never be happy at Lynne-

wolde if her nieces quitted it. Their

father had wished them to make their

home with her, that she might be guar-

The prospect of leaving Lynnewolde

even for a home of their own as beau-

tiful, if not as stately was not pleas-

ing to the girls, who loved this, the

should be in London a great deal-he

was going to Scotland-and he begged

them to remain, that his mother might

So it was decided at last, to the great

joy of every one, including the servants

and its conditions. He liked money but

he loved honor more. He knew that

without money his title and Lynnewolde

would be but a farce. How could he

keep them up on a few hundreds per

annum. Yet he had made up his mind,

and no Lynne had ever changed it. If

he did not love either of the girls, and

was quite decided; he would never mar-

CHAPTER V.

Life went on much the same at Lynne

wolde. In place of the gray-haired old

lord a young and handsome one reigned

A gentle, high-bred lady ruled the house

and every one was pleased to obey her.

The sisters were very happy, for they

loved Mrs. Lynne, who was so kind a

mother to them; and, as yet, there was

But destiny was drawing nearer, for

the calm, sweet face that charmed him.

fair, modest, thoughtful English girl,

haps, of either the deepest joy or the

my choice."

no cloud in the sky.

ome of their race. Lord Lynne said he

dian, chaperone and friend.

"and if we never marry at all, Mrs.

warmly. "You will like my mother:

land, then," replied Agatha, with mal manner, that you say characterizes us, you will often find a warm heart and a kindly nature."

If Inez Lynne had wished her cousin to be struck and captivated at first eight, she could not have chosen more picturesque place for the interview than the shade of the great cedar-tree. The sunshine, sparkling through its branches, fell upon the fair faces of the two girls, that contrasted so vividly with the heavy mourning dresses they wore. The sunbeams lit up the magnificent beauty of the Andalusian, while they seemed to fall like a blessing upon the graceful head of her gentle sister. "Read to me, Agatha," said Inez. "I

want to dream this beautiful morning."
"I have brought the 'Idyls' with me," replied her sister. "Which will you have?" "Read where you will," replied Inez. "Anything except 'King Arthur's Par-

don.' I do not want to hear that just Agatha chose "Entd." She had a singularly musical voice, clear and sweet; a voice that was not, perhaps, capable of expressing any great amount of paselon-tragedy would never be her forte -but it was soft and soothing. It seemed to chime with the rippling of the little fountains and the song of the birds. It was a very beautiful picture upon which Lord Lynne stood to gaze. He had been with one of the keepers round the park. He was returning, on

his way to the house somewhat tired with the long walk; but as he drew dresses, and knew that he was at last in the presence of the two girls one of whom must be his wife. Mingled with the drowsy hum of the bees, and the faint ripple of the water, there came to him the murmur of the sweetest voice he had ever heard. As he drew nearer he stood to listen, and then he distinguished the words. He heard the beautiful story of Enid invested with new grace and new charms from the voice that and grace. told it clear and distinct, and full of That afternoon Mrs. Lynne arrived, pathos and sweetness, that found its and then, for the first time, the two sis- too soon." way straight into his heart, and made ters felt at ease in their cousin's house. wild havor there. It awoke new feel- That evening the family solicitor and ings, new thoughts; it seemed to un- Sir Harry Leigh joined them, and they seal the closed fountain of love and ten- all united in persuading the daughters derness that flowed at its bidding. Lord of the late Lord Lynne to continue their Lynne was not the first who had fall- residence in the house where their faon in love with a voice. He wondered ther had lived and died-at least for a

what the face was like that went with time, until some other arrangements it. He stepped forward gently; and there, just lit up by a slanting sunbeam, he saw a fair, sweet face, with gentle, modest eyes and smiling lips; a face to love and to trust; a face without passion, but full of tenderness; without genius, but full of thought; a face that a man would never rave about, but would love until death took it from him. He saw the golden brown hair that was like his own; and then he knew that the reader of the poem was his cousin, Agatha Lynne. He had not reoognized her voice. He had never heard Lynna since she was a child of fifteen. and retainers, who gloried in the proud The last time he was at Lynnewolde beauty of Miss Lynne, while they loved

and gentle, and serious she looked. "Stop, Agatha!" cried another voice. more musical still, but with a strange ring of passion in its tone. "I feel half angry with Enid; after all, she was too patient. I would never do as she did,

Geraint comes, if he ever does appear I would do all that Enid did, and more. "So would not I!" said Inez.

Lord Lynne hardly noticed her. His heart went with Agatha's answer, and something like a wish shaped itself ! his mind that he might be Geraint and win her love . His eyes seemed to drink | if they did not love him, he would never in the fair beauty of her face. He hardly ask one or the other to be his wife. looked at the beautiful Andalusian by In that case the money must go. He

He came forward then, and both sis- ry any girl because he had been told tesy. Inez had self-possession enough to have met-well, it is difficult to say what would have daunted her. Certainly Lord Lynne did not. She received his condolences and apologies with the same languid grace and dignity with which she had received her father's careases and her sister's demonstrations of affection . She looked everything that was beautiful and majestic, but not at all like a girl who would be glad to be Lord Lynne's wife, if he asked her.

Agatha's greeting of her cousin was characteristic of herself. If Inez forgot, for a moment, or appeared to forget, the strange will that linked them together, her sister did not. A crimson flush covered her face, and her shy eyes fell when her cousin took her hand and clasped it warmly in his own.

"I have disturbed you, I fear," said Lord Lynne. "I have been hurrying through my day's work. I expect my mother, Mrs. Lynne, this afternoon, and I am going to the station to meet her. Shall I read a little for you!"

of patience with Enid; she is just a not any very brilliant accomplishments; model for Agatha; but she is too pabe more faulty and human."

liking gratified," said Philip, with a smile, "for I do not know anyone who is once known, it was impossible not to Leigh! How long has he been home, anything like faultless. Most of my acquaintances err on the opposite side." "I do not know," said Inez. "I have fresh and blooming as a rose, innocent the grass.

been with Agatha more than six months, and guileless as a child, open, frank, and I have not seen any fault in her. She | candid, full of high principle, sweetis insipidly good—are you not, cara mia" "Good, but not insipid," replied Philip, while Agatha laughed at her sixter's

So they lingered that morning under them. They were happy as the young and beautiful are when the sun shines

the first link of a chain that was to nels. unite those three with a strange tie. It was this good and gentle girl who

attracted the young heir of Lynne. When in her presence he felt as one WHAT NEGLECT who, in the scorehing noontide heat, finds rest and shade. He was a better and truer man when he had talked to her. She never made his heart thrillshe never woke in him that deep, passionate love he could give, but she claimed and cheered him; she did not fire his ambition, but she taught him more of his every-day duty than Philip had ever known before. So he grew to love her, and intended, when the days of her mourning were over, to ask her to be his Mrs. Lynne was much attached to

tion of a tragedy such as had never Agatha. She stood rather in awe of befallen the Lynnes of Lynnewolde. the brilliant and beautiful Inez, who was They were all unconscious of the approaching shadow. Pailip did not stop to think why he lingered at Agatha's ventionalities, so fatally dowered with the gifts of genius and song, so proud, near here. side, and drank in every tone of her voice. The beautiful Andalusian never so haughty, yet at times loving and tenattempted to define the charm that 11der-Inez, whose childhood and girlhood veted her. She looked at Lord Lynne's face and knew she had never seen one and was an unknown story to them; so good, so noble, or so true; but she did not dream where love of that face "This park is very beauttiful," said Lord Lynne, turning suddenly to Inez; but English scenery must seem cold to after the glowing landscape of "Do not talk to me of Spain, if you generous and noble, capable of any ex- without putting his hands on his ago 825 and \$30 an acre. He has 200 please, Lord Lynne," said Inez wearily. treme of good or bad, requiring the knees. I want to forget it. I want to cheat training and guidance of a master hand, He could not button his clothes. He eral hundred acres on his other places, myself into believing that I only began gifted with the rarest and most won-A look of sadness shadowed for a mo- for one she loved, she was an enigma for each and all of them without getment her brilliant face and dimmed her to the quiet English lady who ruled at ting relief, till good luck turned him \$2,000. His farm supplies cost \$3,000,

not the Senora Monteleone kind to that she interfered with Inez. "Kind?" she replied; "yes, of course, en yet? Ah, yes. She scoffed at love, and to-day he is a well man.

"I never feel as though Inez were one of our own," said Mrs. Lynne to her son one day; "that strange foreign life to dislike the very name of Spain." "I quite disagree with you, mother,"

after his uncle's death. He did not re- lions, and the immensity of the value of turn to Severnoke Castle. Some one the farm products of this country can there watched, waited and hoped, but be only particularly grasped by compar- rezone makes blood—the kind snow, using his feet if nothing else all in vain. He wrote a note to Lord | tsons. Wyverne, and told him how constantly | And comparisons, rendered possibly by see him after Christmas. Lord Wyverne knew exactly what that meant, and he knew exactly what that meant, and he superiority of the United States over It was gracefully said, and then, for knew exactly what that meant, and he inwardly raged against the poor old lord the first time. Inez saw something like

"It was all going on so charmingly, he said to himself. "If he had remained here another week, he would have made an offer before he left. He went away

Lord Wyverne told Florence that their late guest, now Lord Wynne, had asked to be most kindly remembered to her, but that he found himself too busy to pay his promised visit. If he had observed his daughter attentively, he would have seen her lips quiver and her violet eyes grow dim; but his lordship produced marketable goods worth more was just then too busy with a Perigord | than the chickens and eggs. pie to attend to any one but himself.

it; if a fair young head tossed wearily ed for food-hogs, sheep and cattlethrough the long night, unable to find | is about double in value that of the cotwith thorns, no one was any the wiser. varieties, from the potato to the cab-

The year of mourning expired at last, and then Lynnewolde resumed its usual hospitalities. The terms of the strange will had not been made public. It was the wish of all who were interested in it thatit should be so. Lord Lynne was consequently considered as one of the most eligible men in the country The she was away visiting some friends. He | the gentle rule of Agatha. Mr. Gregson | ladies were pressing in their invitations, could hardly believe that the graceful was relieved; it saved him an infinite and it was very seldom that one refused girl before him was the same little cou- amount of trouble. Sir Harry Leigh was to visit Lynnewilde, whether for picnic, sin with whom he had played, and who delighted, for he had long contemplated dinner, or evening party. Mrs. Lynne would be his little wife. How sweet, and his son and heir, Allan. Mrs. Lynne and no one was more popular than the was pleased, because she loved the girls | young lord and his high-bred, gentle mo-

and wished to take a mother's place to ther. them. Philip was glad, as any man None of the family had been to Lonwould be, that the house he called his don during the season. The time of own was to be cheered and brightened | mourning had been spent in the strict by the presence of two young and beau- est seclusion; but next year Mrs. Lynne was to present the young ladies, and under her auspices they were to make their debut in the world of fashion.

That summer, the one after the death of the late lord, was an unusually fine shown was the pit mouth. Seeing the one it was also unusually warm; and cage lowered with the stout steel rope, the sisters spent but little time indoors. Reading, walking and sketching in the shady dells of the park-listening to the rope." reading of the world's greatest poems, in which Lord Lynne took the keenest de-

He had not spoken yet. He had grown to love Agatha Lynne calmly, deeply ters rose at his approach. It was cm- to do so, nor would be ever marry for and intensely. He thought of her as the barrassing moment for them all, but the sake of money. There was plenty one woman whom he should like to have no chevalier of the olden time ever ex- of time before him-two long years. near him through life. He did not ceeded Lord Lynne in grace and cour- Then his thought flew back to Florence know if his love was returned. Agatha Wyverne. Oh, no, he did not love her; was not of the demonstrative kind; but had been but a passing fancy. He he intended, before he left Lynnewolde liked Agatha Lynne much better; yet again, to ask her to become his wife. Some one else had learned to love behe thought kindly of Florence, and remembered her looks and tones on that sides Lord Lynne. With all the passion morning that seemed now so many and warmth of her southern nature, with all the force of her genius, with "I will neither woo nor win yet," said that fatal, concentrated fidelity that Philip to himself. "I will wait. Wisdom | knows no change, that counts no risk, and truth and goodness must determine Inez Lynne loved the handsome debonnaire cousin who devoted himself to her

One bright morning in August the two sisters, with Mrs. Lynne, sat under the great cedar-tree. It was too warm to work, to read, or to sketch. Inez declared that the only life endurable on day." such a morning was that of a bee, who could rest himself at his ease in the very heart of a rose. Agatha, by way soothing her conscience, held some delicate piece of work in her hand. She was talking to Mrs. Lynne, and Inez was Philip was beginning to love Agatha very dearly. There was something in

watching the shadow of the trees on "There are two gentlemen!" cried Aga-He liked the repose, the gentleness, the "No, thank you," said Inez. "I am out shy timidity of her manner. She had tha, suddenly. "One is Lord Lynne; but who is that with him?" she could not sing as Inez did, with a "Some one who seems to know you,"

tient and good for me. I like people to fire and passion that found its way in- said Inez, more by the way of hiding the to the depths of every heart. The one crimson flush upon her face than from dazzled and carried you by storm; the any need of speech. other stole gently into your heart. When | "Oh, Inez," cried Agatha, "it is Allan

love Agatha Lynne. She was simply a wonder? How altered he is!" The two gentlemen walked slowly over "I have brought you an old friend,

said Lord Lynne, with a smile to Agatempered, and gay; not capable, per- tha, "and you, Miss Lynne, a new one." "There was little doubt that poor Almost tragical sorrow; a girl who had lan was an old friend, for he had loved thorough command of her thoughts and | Agatha Lynne for as many years back words; one who would never be led as he could remember. He had loved her the cedar tree. Death and sorrow were away from what she knew and believed without hope. He knew she would be a for a time forgotten; the sisters forgot to be her duty. There was not the great heiress while he-although he that the stately home upon which they making either of a heroine of romance would some day be Sir Allan Leigh, of gazed was no longer their own; that or a tragedy queen in Agatha Lynne. The Chase-was comparatively poor. He they were but visitors where they had She would be a good wife, a devoted loved her, but he never told her so. He been mistresses and rulers; they forgot mother, a kindly neighbor, and a steadthe strange bequest that had startled fast friend. But it was not in her to he thought his own inferiority, to dream love "not wisely, but too well." Genius of asking her to be his wife. So he worand passion had not marked her as their shipped her at a distance, longing with own. Her life ran, and always would an unutterable desire for something On that summer morning was forged run, in commonplace grooves and chan- which should place him in a better position; but the something never came.

(To be continued.)

DID FOR HIM

Jas. E. Brant Suffered Torments from Kidney Diseases.

Then He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills and Became a Well Man-His Experience a Lesson for You.

Athabasca Landing, Alta., Oct. 26. (Special).-That Kidney Disease, neglected in its earlier stages, leads to death itself, and that the one sure different from the general run of cure for it in all stages is Dodd's Kid-

sease, when a young man, from a level field without a flow or a washout, strain, and, like hosts of others, neg- and 100 acres in another lot, 300 acres in had been spent in that far distant land, lected it, expecting it to go away it- cotton as fine as any man's, from which

spoke to her of her Spanish home—she suffering the climax came, and he \$75 an acre.
who professed utter indifference and found himself so crippled that at It is one unbroken field of as fine scorn of all love and lovers, while she times he could not turn in bed, and farm land, level and all stumped, as sang such music as would have charmed for two weeks at a time it was im- Aycock or any other white farmer owns, a heart of stone. Fitful, faulty, grand, possible for him to rise from a chair and it's paid for, costing him seven years

drous beauty, capable of giving her life and Backache, and tried medicines teen plows on his plantation and used large dark eyes, and in that moment Lynnewolde. Mrs. Lynee, through her to Dodd's Kidney Pills. very love for the girl, slightly tyranniz-Dodd's Kidney Pills started at the

Kidneys. With cured Kidneys his Had the proud, passionate heart spok- other troubles speedily disappeared, whenever I saw her; but she was an in- but she would have laid down her life If you cure your Kidneys with whenever I saw her; but she was an invalid for many years before she died.
Tell us about your mother, Lord Lynne.

Is she pleased to come to live at did upon her sister.

but she would have laid down her in the property of the acre and loyal citible at Lord Lynne. Dodd's Kidney Pilis you will never have Lumbago, Rheumatism, Heart but once he would look upon her as he did upon her sister.

Dodd's Kidney Pilis you will never have Lumbago, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Dropsy or Bright's Disease.

Columbia Sun.

Greatest of All Industries.

According to estimates furnished by cannot understand a girl having no stor- | the statistical bureau of the Department ies of her girlhood to relate. She seems of Agriculture, the value of the farm products of the United States for 1907 aggregated about seven and one-half bilwas the reply. "I believe she loved her lions of dollars. It is now practically early home so much that she cannot en- assured that the aggregate value of the farm products of the country for the Lord Lynne was away from home very | present year will reach eight billions frequently during the first few months dollars. No finite mind can think in bil-

> every other country in the world in the extent and accumulated value of the farmer's work. For instance, the average wheat crop of the United States is twice as great as that of whole of Europe. This country produces four-fifths of the cotton supply of the world and seveneights of all the Indian corn. The hay crop last year was worth more by \$100, 000,000 than the combined capital of all the national banks in the United States. The poultry products were more valuable than the hay crop and the dairy

The average annual value of the cot-And of there were quiet tears shed ton crop is about \$600,000,000, and the on a pillow that seemed strewn ton erop. The fruit receipts, including all lorence Wyverne knew how to keep her bage, and other hundreds of millions to the wealth produced annually on the farm.-Baltimore American Star.

Lakefield, Que., Oct. 9th, 1907.

had kissed him years ago, and said she a marriage between one of the heiresses | did the honors of the house gracefully, factory results, and to-day I am as well Yours sincerely,

MATTHEW x BAINES.

From Bad to Worse. A miner in Scotland was visited by a friend, and among the places of interest the friend exclaimed: "My word! !

shouldn't like to go down there on that

"Why," exclaimed the miner, "Aw wadna lik' to gang doon there without it!"-London News.



Men should look for this Chewing Tobacco.

guarantees the high quality of The Big Black Plug.

How It Seemed. "Gillet says he's saving up for a rainy

"His wife thinks he must up for another flood."-Life. Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows. ----

Too Unkind. "Didn't you say there was a statesman in your family?" queried my deaf friend. "Oh, no," I cried, hastening to correct his peculiar impression; "I merely said that a relative of mine was one of the United States senators from Now York. -Bohemiar, Magazine.

Repeat it:-"Shiloh's Cure wil always cure my coughs and colds."

THE FAVORITES

EDDY'S

MATCHES

Silent as the Sphinx:

THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK

Always, everywhere in Canada, ask for Eddy's Matches

NEGRO OWNERS OF FARMS. Some of the Most Successful-Their

Great Tracts of Cotton Lands. The biggest negro farm in South Carolina is in Marion County. It used to be Tracy Alford, but Tracy has invested in town property and cut his farm down. Marion yet holds the belt, regardless of the claims of Sumter and Orangeburg Counties, and even of William Murry, of Wedgefield, who has 180 acres in cotton and will make far over a hundred bales, the most terrible sufferings, if not and even our friend Bob Babb, of Cross Hill, who makes 100 bales a year.

Butler General, a quiet, unassuming young ladies, so intolerant of little con- ney Pills, is the experience of Mr. looking negro, who lives about five miles James E. Brant, a farmer residing from Marion court house, is truly the biggest negro farmer in South Carolina. Mr. Brant contracted Kidney Di- General has 200 acres in cotton in one General says he will gather at least 280 whose beautiful face paled, whose But it kept gradually growing worse, bales and he expects more. This is his bright, dark eyes grew dim, when they but it kept gradually growing worse, bales and he expects more. This is his the cars at different volume varying from 4,500 to 6,000 cubic worked to her of her Spanish home—she till after thirty years of increasing own land, for which he would not take

making his outlay \$5,000. General is an open-hearted, progressive negro. He "Poor Inez!" murmured Agatha; "was ed over Agatha, but it was very rarely cause of his troubles and cured his has a church and a school house on his place and gets all the labor he wants to work his farm. Anderson General, a brother, works one of the plantations,

and needs iron. This is best en tree will best serve him. But besupplied by Ferrozone, which should look about to see that there When you notice urinary diseasily assimilable form. Fer- fallen tree, he must clear away the that brings a rosy color to the cleared, kindle a fire of birch bark and restlessness oppress youcheeks and a ruby tint to the and dry wood, piling on the wood Then will the telling merit of you must use

## **FERROZONE** CURES

A young lady well known in society circles of Springfield, who derived except for two nights can he be reasonably of the trouble. ional benefit from Ferrozone, says: "I felt it my duty to make known the value for one night. After the fire had been DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS of Ferrozone. My trouble was poor, bu ning about an hour, all may 's weak blood, and as a consequence my cleared away. The ground will be lips were pallid, and my cheeks had no found dry and quite warm. Then color. I wasn't at all strong, and re- this space is to be covered with the quired a bracing tonic. Ferrozone soon gathered boughs and on the leeward brought color to my cheeks, improved side of the bed thus prepared, a fire because it is so simple to take and works ed, and, moreover, the smoke would

now assured of warmth sufficient to Won't you try Ferrozone? Concentrated cure in tablet form, prevent him from freezing.-From that's Ferrozone. 50c. per box, or six "Lost in the Woods," by A. B. Carleton, in The Outing Magazine for boxes for \$2.50, at all dealers,

Died for His Country.

There is a young man in Boston who can trace his family back several gen-Gentlemen,-In July, 1905, 1 was thought a descendant of one of "the cause for this trouble, Mrs. M. Sumthrown from a road machine, injuring old families." One thing in which he mers, Box W. S, Windsor, Ont., will send my hip and back badly and was obliged takes particular pride is the continental free to any mother her successful home to use a crutch for 14 months. In Sep- uniform. He was showing this to a treatment, with full instrutions. Send tember, 1906, Mr. Wm. Outridge, of La- young lady the other day. "My great- no money, but write her to-day if your chute, urged me to try Minard's Lini- grandfather wore this suit when he children trouble you in this way. Don't ment, which I did, with the most satis- gave his life to his country during the blame the child, the chances are it can't The young lady inspected the uniform and aged people troubled with urine difcarefully, but could find neither bullet | ficulties by day or night. hole nor sabre cut. She turned to him with a charming smile. "Oh! Was the poor old gentleman drowned?" she

Any person who drinks 25c tea and nce tastes 30c "Salada" will see that it is not only finer in flavor, but that by placing a sensitized film on one of as one pound makes many more cups, the nerve centres. it is economical to use.

A Shifted Burden

"So you sold that miserable old mule "Yassir," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley;

"Doesn't it weigh on your conscience?" on my mind so long it's kind of a relief to change off an' git 'im on my conscience."-Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria, Out of His Reach.

"At last!" exulted the ex-bicyclist as he soared aloft in his aeroplane, "I've found a public highway now where there is no sprinkling cart demon to come along and turn it into a sea of mud!"

it: - "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds." Modern Variation

"One touch of nature faking," observed Prof. Sinnick, "makes the whole world an Ananias club."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper,

Two Helps. The Orator-My friends, I repeat my

question. What two things are helping Sailor (in the gallery)-The 'larum clock and the stepladder. - Marine Jour-

CORNS CURED You can painlessly remove any corn, citter hard, seft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no sear, contains no acids; is harmless because composed contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in cuse. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists use. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Precooling Oranges in Cars.

An experimental plant for the precooling of oranges in cars is located at Los Angeles, Cal., and consists of two long dashes?" 30-inch square insulated ducts leading from an ammonia coil room capable of supplying from 16 to 20 tons of refrigeration in 24 hours. The cold air is forced in either direction through the car and back to the coil room by a motor fan. In experiments, says Popular Mechanics, the air was varied from 20 degrees F. when first entering the cars to higher temperatures. The air is forced through the cars at different velocities and in



the Underwood typewriter has won the championship of the world. It has been first in all the important contests of recent years.

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO.

We must make our traveler who is lost in the woods as comfortable as Sallow Complexion possible while waiting for the sky The Blood is impoverished to clear. Let him first find a place toms. fore deciding on his camping-place, he | without suffering painan area of six feet square, beside the headachesfire burning, he may gather a large feel better in one day. or cedar. If these are not to be had, wonderful influence on the diseasthe best substitute for bed-making is be annoying to the sleeper. He is

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of erations. His failing is a desire to be bed wetting. There is a constitutional the search. brave days of the Revolution," he said. | help it. This treatment also cures adults

HUMAN VIBRATIONS.

Frenchman Who Thinks He Has Photographed the Emotions.

Dr. Baraduc, of Paris, has been lecturing, says the Health Record, at the Theosophical Society's rooms in London on human vibration. He showed many photographs of those alleged vibrations He usually places the film at night and

leaves it till morning. The vibrations of the subject throw the nitrate of silver on the film into a corresponding form of vibration, which is found registered on the film when developed, just as the light reflected from an object through the lens of a camera registers the form of that object. Dr. Baradue had also many pictures

taken in the ordinary way by means of the camera. In these various states of emotion are shown. Sudden anger appears as a sort of whirling shower of sparks and vapor. A state of high spiritual contemplation produces a misty globe of light some way above the sitter's

acording to the doctor the etheric cosmic tells, with other symptoms, such as forces are continually streaming into us nervousness, headache, pains in the and becoming individualized, or stream-Repeat ing out, being disindividualized, mingling the body, that a woman's feminine One photograph showed the vibration

of telepathic communication-some had lines in ribbons of light, showing attachment. In one, taken as the doctor's wife and restores the feminine organism passed away, the line or bond which had to a healthy, normal condition is always appeared between them is seen for the first time broken.

That Famous Swim.

"It is a very dangerous thing. have found, to tell stories to the present younger generation," a Sunday school teacher recently remarked.

"Now, I have always been fond of petrating the Gospel lessons with little stories which helped to point the mora and a favorite with me was one of a young Roman athlete who used to swim the Tiber three times every morning. This generally made a hit with the boys in my class, but one Sunday a new lad with Irish eyes appeared, and at the conclusion of this story he snickered aud-

"You seem to think that this story is rather funny, Patrick,' I remarked severely. Will you tell us in what rea-

"'Seems like he might have made from roots and herbs, has been the one more trip and got his clothes, Miss,' standard remedy for female ills The Bohemian Magazine for November.

Nell-I never saw such a woman as Mrs. Buggins; she is always spanking her children. Belle-Yes, she doesn't

ISSUE NO. 45, 1908

HELP WANTED-FEMALE W ANTED-LADIES TO DO PLAIN AND time: good pay; work sent any distance; charges paid. Send stamp for full particulars. National Manufacturing Co., Montreal.

His Safety Valve. Morse had perfected his telegraphic The nam

Alpone, East Argonic West Brast

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Frontenac

Glengarry

Grenville

Grey East

Grey North Grey South Heldimend

Hemilton |

Hartings East

Huron East. Huron South

Kent East ... Kent Wort

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St. Hyacinti St. John Ib

Sherbrooke

Boulanges

Stanetead

Temiscoust

Terrebonne

Vaudreut!

Wright

Dauphie

Linger ... Macdonald

Marquette

Provenober Selkirk Sourie

Three Rivers

Rimouski

Rouville

County

acques !

Brome

Ontario

Ottawa

Oxford

Hakon .

Resex South

friends, "but why do you have so many "Those dashes," he responded, "rep. sent the language I used while I was struggling with the peeky thing, and had to employ so many of them that I just let them stay and worked 'em up into the alphabet."

Which explanation clears up a long standing mystery. Repeat it:- " Shiloh's Oure will al-

ways cure my coughs and colds." Decks Strewn With Dead Birds.

Their decks strewn with dead songbirds, the steamers Moses Taylor, Thomas Hartum and Robert Fulton put in here Friday after a strange and perilous trip Friday from the upper lakes. The boats were one week

The crews of the boats report thus for days they crept cautiously along through smoke from forest fires so thick that one could scarcely breathe. Thousands of birds of all descriptions fleeing before the flames took refuge on the boats, only to be overcome by the dense smoke. They were shoveled off the decks by the hundred. Brough of them were left to substan-Adelaide St. East - TORONTO | tiate the story when they came to port.-Ashtabula correspondence Columbus Dispatch.

Painful back trouble indicates Don't neglect the first symp-

When you can't stoop or bend

contains lots of iron in an is plenty of dead wood. Then, from orders, dizzy spells and constant When your back aches, morn-

is available, and in the space thus ing, noon and night, when langour number of boughs of spruce, balsam, Dr. Hamilton's Pills exert a

brush. When several armfuls have ed tissues of the kidneys. They been gathered, and placed near the heal and soothe, give vitality and fire to extract the frost, let him begin | tone, put new life into the kidgathering iry and dead wood, and neys, and thus prevent a return not until he thinks he has enough

# A SURE CURE

my appetite and made me stronger than should be built. This fire ought not failing Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake And of there were quite that and show of annual value of the live stock slaughterover a bright hope faded, none knew of annual value of the live stock slaughterto be large, as a draft would be creatand Butternut, sold in yellow boxes, 250

It Does.

Jack-I hear you are engaged to that homely Miss Gotchips. Tom-Yes; she has a million in her Jack-But money doesn't always lead Tom-True, but it ought to help in

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Dust-Swallowing Automobile An automobile that swallows its own dust is described in Popular Mechanics. Pipes suck up the dust from the rear wheels and draw it into a box from which it is again deposited on the road in granulated form.



The back is the mainspring In one picture the etheric double of a woman's organism. It quickly calls woman kneeling in prayer is shown. Ac- attention to trouble by aching. I loins, weight in the lower part of organism needs immediate attention. In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND Mrs. J. A. Laliberte, of 34 Artillerie Street, Quebec, writes to Mrs.

"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 1 can safely say I have found a cure. "I was continually bothered with the most distressing backaches, headaches,

and bearing down pains, and I kep! growing more and more nervous. " Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com pound relieved me of all these distress ing symptoms and made me a well woman. I would advise all suffering women, young or old, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

**FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN** For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made he replied with a cheerful grin."—From and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceraCzarina Reje

London, No

tersburg about

be suffering accompanied ess Elizabeth, Grand Duke the Czarina. is immensely nounce the wo a nun. She l step in this di in the neight ligieuse.