costume; but it was settled at once letter, but merely an invitation to her cent parure of diamonds. She pronounced in favor of white satin. "Nothing else," she declared, "would go with those

superb stones." Lady Lynne may be pardoned if she did utter an exclamation of surprise when she saw herself for the first time in court costume. It suited her regal style of beauty to perfection. The gleaming satin, the sweeping train, the courtly plumes, and the rare doamonds, made up a picture such as one seldom sees, and Lady Eversleigh gazed at her in wonder

Agatha, though less magnificently attired, looked very fair and graceful, for Lord Lynne and Inez had presented her with a beautiful set of pearls, which suited her delicate beauty as well as did the diamonds the regal and brilliant

Even Lord Lynne held up his hands with a comic gesture of surprise when

he beheld his wife. Lady Eversleigh are no diamonds in London finer than smiled gayly at him. "You will see," said she, "what comes of this. Do not be surprised if my cou-

sin becomes a star."

wrongly. The beautiful Lady Lynne cre- with rich flounces of white lace, and ed to have the honor of renewing our ated a perfect furor. She became the looped up with white camellias. The reigning belle of the season. Fashionable celebrated Lynne diamonds, she said, "I was a chi papers described her movements, told of were all-sufficient without aid of other the balls she attended, the operas she ornaments or flowers. heard, and people raved about her. She | And certainly Lady Lynne looked the was so unlike English beauties; that most beautiful in all that brilliant glorious southern face won tribute from | throng; the rich satin made her white poet and artist, and people would even arms and shoulders doubly fair. Her delay bals and parties in order to secure | beautiful southern face was radiant, realized—the world lay at her feet.

face, but those who visited Lady hair. covery was made. Lady Lynne was not pearance excited. only the possessor of a perfect face and | That night was the most brilliant one of the most beautiful voices ever Lady Lynne ever saw; homage and adheard, but she had a great gift of con- ulation floated like incense around her. versation. Her bon mots were repeated Wherever her bright eyes fell she saw everywhere, and the gentleman esteem smiles and glances of admiration. Peoed himself fortunate who managed to ple watched her when she danced, and converse with Lady Lynne. Whenever agreed that such grace was rare. The she appeared a crowd of fashionable ad- young husband was proud of her trimirers surrounded her. No one enjoyed umps, and again thought to himself At any time she was only too happy to was introduced to Lady Lynne, saw with wonder this devoted and most unfashionable attachment of the young

"I never was made for fashionable life," said Agatha one morning, with a dreary sigh. It had struck twelve, and the two sisters still lingered with Lord Lynne over

the breakfast table. "Serious reflections generally come in the morning," said Lord Lynne, with a he went away, Lord Lynne took his the young girl. "She looked so ill, I "We have three more balls this week," she replied, "and I am quite tired of glitter, and music, and heat."

"You need not stay long at any one of them," said her cousin.

thankful that it was not my fate to be ing, musical sound; the perfume of rare umph!" Yet Agatha had been warmly admired, distant music took her thoughts back

though not so much as her beautiful to that night at Lynnewolde, when she sister; but she had received sufficient had overheard those few words Philip she counted no braver sons than those should be practiced, for with his assistance homage and admiration to have made said to her sisster, and a smile of tri- of the grand old race of Monteleone. any young lady pleased with the London season. She liked to see Inez so populit was all safe now; she had won the led, they were perfect types of the D lar. No shade or thought of envy ever prize; what mattered how. life of love knights of old, sans puer et sans recrossed her mind. When she saw Lady and triumph, of gratified ambition, and Lynne conversing with the most eminent and clever men of the day, she said to ip loved her; the world laid its homage had so long led the "banners among the His tobacco remedy is specially prepared had so long led the "banners among the had so long led the "banners among the long to be had so long led the banners among the long to be had so long led the "banners among the long to be better it was that Philip has chosen her and again the red lips smiled as she sister instead of herself. She never could have added lustre to his home and title as Inez did. Every day brought fresh triumphs to ly the rooms are so crowded that I have

Lady Lynne. Philip wondered at times that her head was not fairly turned by the homage and adulation offered to people here," she replied, "and so many

No English peeress was ever so exclusive as the Duchess of Ruthwell. Lord Lynne. "You look quite refreshed Young, beautiful and accomplished, char. | already. I have something to tell you itable and generous even to a fault, she | that the duke said about you." was one of the leading members of the She smiled again, and watched English aristocracy. To belong to her husband as he went back into the ballset was the highest of all honors. Wealth room. Then the rippling waters drew could not obtain admission to it, nor her attention, and she bent over the widow, with their only child, Bianca, rerank, unsupported by intellect. To be fountain with the lovelight still in her sided. on her visiting list was an honor upon | dark eyes and the smile upon her lips. which people prided themselves. She No one ever saw that same smile Monteleone could not be imagined. She, was not proud; no one ever called her again upon the face of Lady Lynne. Sev- too, came from the illustrious race as haughty; but she was exclusive. When eral people had entered the conserva- her late husband. They were, in fact, it was known that her Grace of Ruth- tory, and stood grouped among the flow- the only two members of the family well was about to give the grandest ball ers and shrubs. One or two sought, as left. Their marriage was a happy one; of the season, the whole fashionable Lord Lynne had done, the coolness of but the decay of his family broke the world was aroused. Those who were the fountain, and Inez watched them heart of Luigi. His day-dream was to sure of receiving invitations watched with some amusement as her eyes wan- win back its glory and its honor; but

Lady Eversleigh was the first who ers and who were not. mentioned the coming fete to Lady Lynne. She knew that for herself an tha face of Lady Lynne, a wild look child, who gave great promise of beauinvitation was certain; she had known eame into those dark eyes, riveted as ty, and her mother formed high and anxiously to see if her two cousins would half-averted face of a gentleman who and gifted, her daughter might accomreceive the same. She had heard the stood alone intently watching her. For plish the task in which her father had ed 200 extra copies of the paper." Lady Lynne; but this ball was, after all, to utter a piercing cry; but even the

"Let me know directly if you receive they were so fixed and still. The boua card," said Lady Eversleigh to Inez. | quet of flowers she held in her hands fell "I am very anxious over it. Let me into the fountain, but she never heeded

Lady Lynne smiled at her cousin's eager words, and promised to despatch are you ill?" cried one or two ladies who a messenger at once when the much coveted billets should arrive. It was of them went up to her, and tried to not, therefore, without some little anxiety that she saw two whole days pass by, and yet no invitations came. "It cannot be," she said to herself,

"that in the midst of my triumph I should be slighted," and she smiled as she saw her face in the large French lips. mirror that adorned her dressing room. Still, that day came to an end, and brought no invitation for the Duchess face was broken, the lips quivered, and day's work was ended, the young girl

CHAPTER XIV.

TORONT

"What large envelopes!" said Agatha. as she entered Lady Lynne's boudoir where breakfast awaited the sisters. "Do not make fun of them, Agatha," said Philip: "those very envelopes you are now criticizing contain talismans heat made me faint for half a minute." for that, and you will be the greatest that some beautiful and fashionable | Still the dreadful pallor remained, and of all the ladies of Monteleone." ladies are dying for.

There was a long debate about the | he replied, "these envelopes contain no when Lady Evesleigh saw the magnifi- Grace of Kathwell's grand ball-the most exclusive of the season."

"Is it really so?" cried Inez. "How pleased Lady Eversleigh will be! I must send her word at once." "Did she fear you would not receive

"No; not quite that," replied his wife; "but she was anxious about it." If Inez could have foreseen the consequences of that ball, the cards she held in her jewelled fingers would have been torn into shreds. A thousand times afterward she regretted that she went, yet her fate would in any case have been

Another hour brought Lady Eversleigh "I want you," continued Lady Eversleigh, addressing Inez, "to surpass yourself. Everybody-who is anybody in our world-will be at the ball and you how much depends upon it. I really think it so important a matter we had better consult Madame Nevers. There

After a short study of the splendid Lynne. face and figure, Madame Nevers soon Lady Eversleigh did not propossy to be of the palest rose satin, covered the count to Philip. "I am quite charm-

her attendance. Her dream was indeed her dark eyes were full of light, and the costly diamonds shone on her queen-It was not only her matchiess ly figure, and in the ripples of her dark

Lynne were charmed by her rich. Her entree created quite a sensation. passionate voice - Venetian barca- Beauties who had been reigning trimurolles, French chansons, Italian love phantly saw their reign at an end. A ditties, old English ballads-all were crowd of admirers soon surrounded her familiar to her; and those who heard and Lord Lynne smiled as he heard the her sing never forgot it. Another dis low expressions of admiration her ap-

her success or gloried in her triumph that he had chosen both wisely and well. more than Lord Lynne. He saw that she But a greater trumph still was in cared for no admiration but his. She store for Inez. One of the royal dukes, never wished to attend the most bril- who seldom attended either balls or liant fetes unless he was with her. No parties, honored her Grace of Ruthwell society had any charm for her save his, with his presence, and as soon as he give up ball or party to spend a quiet asked her for the next waltz. There evening tete-a-tete with him. The world was a glow of gratified pride on her radiant face as she assented, and people talked of the honor paid to the "belle

> When the waltz was ended, her royal partner found a seat for Inez under the spreading foliage of a magnificent plant entered the rooom with some wine for that adorned the ball-room. He stood her sister, she found her lying perfectly by her side conversing for some minutes | still, her face turned from the light to evidently delighted with the wit and the wall. vivacity of his fair companion. When

place by her side. "You look warm, Inez," he said; "that dance has tired you; come into you an ice.'

membered her past fear.

almost had to fight my way.'

of them are coming this way."

"I have been a long time, Inez," said

"There seems to be a great number of

"Rest a few minutes longer," said

All at once a deadly pallor overspread

the lady; then the white stillness of the

she withdrew her eyes from the spot

"My husband!" she murmured; then,

seeming to arouse herself by a great ef-

fort, she looked into the lady's face, and

said: "Thank you, I am not ill; the

the white, jewelled hands were tightly

where their wild gaze had been so terri-

the fall.

take her hand.

and wild eyes.

bly fixed.

her husband, approaching her, "but real-

the cool conservatory, and I will fetch | face looked out into the moonlight, and Willingly she rose and went with her | wearily up and down her luxurious cham-"I should never be brave enough to husband, who placed a comfortable ber, ever and anon a passionate cry comask Inez to leave early," she replied. lounging seat for her near the fountain, ing from her lips, as she clinched her since not a drunkard or a tobacco user, in longing for Lynnewolde again. I feel The dripping waters had a soft, sooth- umph! Merciful heaven, this is my triflowers filled the air the sound of the

CHAPTER XV.

high hopes, lay smiling before her. Phil- with it perished the "lion hearts" that fully. proche. But chivalry died away, and for etimulants in from three to five days

lands and money seemed to fly from them; their name was heard no more among the warriors and statesmen of the nation. People spoke of the Monteleons as of a bygone line, and at the time our story opens-twenty years before Inez Lynne was summoned to England by the father who seemed to have forgotten her birth-no male scion of the family remained. Of all their once vast possessions, they retained only a large, gloomy old castle, situated in the midst of the beautiful Province of An dalusia. There Luigi Monteleone, the

with amusement the intrigues of others | dered over the different groups, her | he died young, and left one little daugh. | your 'personal pulchritude'?" quick instinct telling her who were lov- ter, Bianca, then only four years old.

Madame Monteleone gave herself up glowing hopes for her future. Beautiful one moment her lips opened, as though failed. She might marry, and her husvery breath seemed to die upon them, name of Monteleone, or one of their band consent to take the time-honored

"Lady Lynne, what is the matter?saw that white, startled face, and one ed home. The greater part of the cas- that candy smell good?" "Yes, the man itable; and there madame, her daugh- awhile,"-Atchison Globe, "Are you ill, Lady Lynne?" she inquired, gently; and never, to her dying ter and two servants dwelt. The day day, did the lady forget the ghastly face | was spent in hard study and the acquirement of numberless accomplishments; and the stern, beautiful mother No reply, no word, came from the rigid never neglected any means in her power of instilling her own wishes and plans "Shall I find your husband?" asked

"Shall this great name die out?"

into the mind of her child. When the

Lady Ripton went on her kindly er-

cate and Home Magazine?

A long, low murmur came from her "Merciful heaven!" she cried, "is this

my triumph?" "I was half afraid of startling you," post card for free sample copy. he said-"but you have good nervesyou are a grand creature, Inez." "Hush!" she cried, passionately. "Do not dare to use my name! If hatred and contempt would kill you, you would die now at my feet."

"I am fortunately invulnerable," he replied, with a light laugh, "Oh, here is my Lord Lynne approaching. Introduce me, Inez." "What is the matter, darling?" said

order a carriage, we will go home."

has not given back its dead?"

fore her in sidence.

white lips.

rand, and then the stranger drew near

to Inez. For one moment he stood be-

"It is really myself, fair lady," he re-

plied. "The grave and I are yet stran-

Philip. "How ill you look! What is "I am tired," she said, in a low voice, unlike her own-"tired and wearied.

Lady Lynne?"

Without looking at him, she introduced the Count Rinaldo Montalti to Lord "I had the pleasure of meeting Lady

decided upon the toilet. The dress was Lynne in Spain some yeare ago," said "I was a child then," said Inez; and her husband looked at her, surprised at

the bitterness of her tone. "May I be permitted to say that the beauty of the bud gave promise of the perfection of the flower?" said the count bowing gallantly to the pale, beautiful woman; but she turned abruptly, and Philip smiled at the very florid compli-

"Lady Lynne is tired to-night," continued Count Montali; "may I be permitted to call to-morrow?" Inez bowed haughtily, but no word passed her lips. "You are not over-amiable to your friend," said Philip, with a smile. "Do

you not like him? But for answer she clung to his arm and said, "I am tired, Philip, and so wearied; pray take me home.' Tenderly and gently the young hus-

bling form, wondering, as he did so, if was the heat or the late hours that had made his wife so ill. Agatha looked with bewildered surprise at her sister's face when the light from the hall lamp shone upon it; it was white as death, and looked years

band wrapped her cloak round the trem-

"Let me take you to your room, Inez," she said; "you look worn out." While the gentle girl removed the diamonds from the rich dark hair, and helped to take off the costly dress, she heard deep, bitter sobs die away upon the white lips of Lady Lynne.

"You are over-fatigued," she said, carof the season," the beautiful Lady essing the face bent upon her shoulder; "lie down now, and try to sleep." Ten minutes afterward, when Agatha

> "I am glad she is sleeping," thought was alarmed." Then she went out, and closed the door.

A few minutes afterward, and a white until morning dawned Lady Lynne paced hands and cried, "And this is my tri- a very short time, would be found in the

Slowly the grand old race died out;

children might bear it; and so the an-

cient race might revive to more than its Rarely did either mother or child quit

listened for hours together to stories of the brave deeds of her ancestors. the mother would ask, when the child's heart was glowing with her words. "Ah, no, Bianca! let your destiny be to re-establish it.

"I never can quite understand you, Philip," remonstrated his cousén.
"What do you mean? What are the let"If I am right in my conjectures," clinched.
"If I am right in my conjectures," clinched.
"Shall I go in search of Lord Lynne?"
again inquired Lady Ripton, alarmed at the expression of the face upon which she gazed.
"If I am right in my conjectures," clinched.
"All men are born equal," quoted the Wise Guy. "Say, don't try to convince the expression of the face upon which she gazed.

"If you will be so kind," replied Lady Lynne. "I am very tired; and if he will SAMPLE COPY FREE

Would you like to have a sample copy of the Farmer's Advo-

"It is really you," she said. "The grave THE BEST AGRICULTURAL

AND HOME PAPER on the American continent. No progressive farmer con afford to be without it. Published weekly. Only \$1.50 per year. Drop

Agents wanted. Address: "THE FARMERS' ADVOCATE LONDON, ONT Mention this paper. 1261.

The Report Final.

The garrulous old lady in the stern of the boat had pestered the guide with her comments and questions ever for nowadays there is often a good deal since they had started. Her meek little husband, who was hunched toad-like in the bow, fished in silence, Lord Lynne looked with some little | The old lady had seemingly exhausted surprise at the tall, handsome stranger every possible point in fish and aniwho stood by his wife's side. The gen- mal life, woodcraft, and personal histleman bowed as he met Philip's glance, tory, when she suddenly espied one of and turning to Inez, said, "May I ask | those curious paths of oily, unbroken for an introduction to your husband, water frequently seen on small lakes

which are ruffled by a light breeze. "Oh, guide, guide," she exclaimed, "what makes that funny streak in the water. No, there-right over there!' The guide was busy rebaiting the old gentleman's hook and merely

"Guide," repeated the old lady tones that were not to be denied, "look right over there where I'm pointing and tell me what makes that funny streak in the water." The guide looked up from his bait-

ing with a sigh. "That? Oh, that's where the road went across the ice last winter."-Everybody's Magazine.

> Get acquainted with Black Watch

the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing Havor.

Speed and Success.

Marion Crawford, the novelist, is an astonishingly rapid worker, thinking nothing of dashing off three or four chapters at a sitting of the story that may be in hand. On one accasion a fellow author undertook to remonstrate with him on this point, MINARD'S LINIMENT. even to the extent of observing that nothing could be well done that is done in a hurry. "Nothing?" quietly queried Craw-

"Nothing!" was the decisive "How about catching a train?" ask-

ed Crawford.-Harper's Weekly.

DRINK AND TOBACCO HABITS

Were a remedy known that would cure the craving for liquor or tobacco without the would be the greatest discovery of the age,

A little reflection on the part of anyone contemplating curing a friend of either habit in this manner will reveal the absurdity of

Dr. McTaggart, of 75 Yonge etreet, Toronto when the patient follows his directions care-

and the course lasts about two weeks. Both remedies are excellent tonics, hence leave no bad after-effects. Abundance of testimonies, by permission will be furnished to any interested person. The doctor invites correspondence.

---A Cowboy Jest. A tenderfoot thought he could ride and in front of a lot of cowboys mounted a pony. The pony threw him. A cow-

boy, helping him up, said: "Hello! What threw you?" "What threw me? Why, she bucked something fearful! Didn't you see her buck?" cried the tenderfoot. "Buck?" said the cowboy. "Rats' She only coughed."-Detroit Free Press.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c. Narrow Escape for Somebody.

Mrs. Upsome-You have noticed, I suppose, that the new society editor says your most striking peculiarity is Mrs. Suddyn-Klymer-Yes, and my husband was going right around to the newspaper office to have it out with the editor, but I happened to think that perhaps we'd better look in the dictionary for a time in a monologue. One afterfirst. After we found out the meaning of the word we sent our man and order-

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Too Literal.

They tell of an Atchison man who was going down street with a girl. She was one of the kind who believes in the the grounds belonging to the castle. It power of the gentle hint, and, as they Times. was a beautiful but lonely and sadden- passed a candy store, she said: "Doesn't tle lay in ruins; only one wing was hab- replied, "Let's stop here and smell it asm as what perfect time his watch

LOCKERS FOR MATINEE HATS.

Manager of a Paris Theatre Provides Them for Patrons. has found a way of solving the matinee hat question, which has been veying that A clever theatrical manager in Paris city, says Town and Country, it has all along been urged, and with reason, that a hat costing over \$100 should not be left in the cloak room with sticks and

overcoats.

M. Gemier, who manages the Theatre Antoine, appreciated the reasonable. Tips on Cleaning Some of the Latest ness of this argument and has pleased the women of Paris by catering to their hats instead of ordering them out of the theatre when they refused to leave them in the cloakroom.

He has lined the corridors of his playbouse with pigeonholes and fitted mirrors, at convenient places. Every lady on booking her seat gets a key which fits the pigeonhole allotted to her place. and she can thus rest assured that her latest piece of millinery will not suffer. This is a far wiser arrangement than vising in wrath against the matinee hat, of coiffure attached to a hat and the locker system keeps the secret.



DR. HUNT'S BUST DEVELOPER Will develop your bust from

inches in a very short time, ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Price \$1.00, express prepaid. The Edward's Medicine Company 611 Bathurst Street,

> Toronto, Ont. Haw Him Coming. (Exchange.)

Francis Wilson, the comedian, apropos of certain curios, whereon he believed be had been swindled, said with a laugh. "The one drawback to knowledge is that it reveals so many dupes and swindles to us. One summer, for instance, I was 'doing' Switzerland. In the neighborhood of Geneva, where the Swiss talk French, I climbed a little peak one fine morning, and on my arrival at the chalet at the top I heard the pretty handmaiden call in to the kitchen in excellent French:

"'Quick, mother, quick! Here's a tourist. Put some milk on the fire You know they always like it warm from the cow.'

I was cured of sensitive lungs by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS. S. MASTERS.

I was 'cured of terrible lumbago by REV. WM. BROWN.

I was cured of a bad case of earac by MINARD'S LINIMENT. MRS, S. KAULBACK.

Rus in Urbe. I wandered to the village, Tom, And asked for Asa Pratt. Why, Asy's in New York, they said, "That's where he's living at."

But people made it clear That he was living in New York-Had lived there 'most a year The house where Bill Jones used to liv-Was advertised for rent He now resides in New York town,

Well, next I asked for Harvey Griggs,

And writes that he's content. wandered to the smithy, Tom, There where the two roads fork The blacksmith's mending motor cars For some firm in New York.

And you remember Lizzie Dean ? They say she's doing well As switchboard girl down in New York-She's been there quite a spell, I looked for Aunt Minerva Brown

In New York, wth a boarding house This towns not grown so very much, since you and I were here

The reason will be clear. N. Y. Sun. Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. ----

The Result.

"How will you have your eggs?" ask ed the girl benind the lunch counter. "With as brief an interval of time," answered the absent minded professor, "as possible intervening between the deposition of the oval spheroid in the nidi ficated receptacle by the female representative of the common barnyard variety of domestic fowl and the subsequent appearance of the same in the marts of commerce where congregate the-"All right." interrupted the girl. "I

think I understand. Scramble three!" ---Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Pussy Not Needed. Frank Lincoln, who used to be well known in Chicago as an entertainer and humorist, had been appearing in London noon he had just made his bow and was The man who smokes 10-cent cigars about to begin when a cat walked in and sat down on the stage. "You get out!" said Mr. Lincoln, severely. "This is a monologue, not a

catalogue!"-Success Magazine. Ever Notice It?

you haven't any use for it! St. Louis There's hardly anything the average | And that he cannot save enough, man can lie about with so much enthustkeeps .- New York Press.

THE FAVORITES **EDDY'S**

THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK Always, everywhere is Canada, ask for Eddy's Matches

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You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

COLORED SHOES.

in Footgear. The vogue for colored leather boots and shoes has brought with it many more responsibilities in the matter of cleaning and renovating than was the case when black and brown leather held undisputed sway in the realm of footgear. Shoes in the rich red and deep green shades which are so popular at

present should always be wiped at once | Bargains FREE. whenever they are taken off if the orig- | The R. O. SMITH CO., Dept. A., Orillia, Ont. nal color is to be retained, and never left to be cleaned till the next day. They should be placed immediately in the trees, the whole surface being then gone

dust is removed. When perfectly dry the leather should be softened by means of a reliable cream and polished with a silk handkerchief. In the case of light kid, gasoline is the best cleaning medium. The shoes should, however, in no case be plunged into a basinful of oil, as is so frequently and erroneously done, this treatment being apt to stain the leather; and a better prices paid. Will purchase any number; handle your papers also. R. J. Hailey, Temple Building, Toronto, Ont. method is that of dipping a rag in the gasoline and distributing it evenly over the surface. It should not be forgotten, however, in this connection that gasoline is highly inflammable, and it should never be kept in a glass bottle, or ap-

over with a rag, dipped in lukewarm

coapsuds, until every spot of mud or

---Nearer Home. "Brother Hardesty, have you contributed anything for the benefit of the heathen this year?"

plied when lamps, gas or fires are alight.

"I certainly have, Dr. Fourthly. My gas bills have averaged \$10 a month."



The Underwood introduced visible wr ng. During fourteen years it has per by public demand to adopt the principle of visible writing. They are now in the experimental stage, which the Underwood passed through a decade ago

UNITED TYPEWRITER CO. 9 Adelaide St. East - TORONTO

Hooked a Swordfish. Eight miles off Newport a twelve foot swordfish, with a sword four feet long, caught on an "80" hook by Hugh McMillan and G. G. Shoemaker, miles, after having charged the boat repeatedly and scarred the stern in

killed after half an hour's fight. It weighed several hundred pounds. When the big fish was caught it charged to the surface, endangering the lives of two men and of other men in two nearby launches. The captors of the monster were towed almost out of sight of the men in the other boats. Persons ashore refused to believe that the two men caught Wm. Gillespie, 98 Front St. E., TORONTO until the story was vouched for by the men in the other launches.-Long Beach correspondence Las An-

numerous places. The monster was

geles Times.

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send to beat me out of my wife; Judge treatment, with full instrutions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't Blower, who is conceded to be the big help it. This treatment also cures adults gest liar in Cobville. Outside of these

ficulties by day or night. /4 -----

It Looked Superfluous. The story is told of an enthusiastic | the Trial of the Revolving Pitchforks .but inexpert beginner who invited a Puck. friend who had never seen golf played to follow him round th course. On the first tee the golfer, after many waggles, smote mightily and-missed the ball. Again he swung his club cure my coughs and colds." and again created only an atmospheric disturbance. After a third attempt his friend was moved to exclaim: "Man, it's grand exercise, but what do you use the wee ball for?"-M.A.P.

Repeat it:- "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds." Naming the Picture.

The artist was of the impressionist school. He had just given the last touches | killed him."-From the Catholic Stanto a purple and blue canvas when his dard and Times. wife came into the studio. scape I wanted you to suggest a title

"Why not call it 'Home," she said, after a long look. "'Home'? Why?" "Because there's no place like it," she replied meekly.-Glasgow Times.

Repeat it:- "Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds." The Smoker's Sad Lot. Or two-fers, stogies, or a pipe, Who puffs inside the smoking care-The smokestack's human prototype (Perhaps that simile's not right But "pipe" has none too many rhymes)-

How easy it is to borrow money when And says that his digestion's bad, With this remark they'll interlard His constant rhythmic draw and puff:

Till through his memory it chimes;

Is apt to hear this day or night

Or when his hair is falling out, Or his teeth begin to ache, Some critic then is sure to shout-And this remark is what he'll make No matter what the poor man does, No matter what the poor man was, Nor what hard luck he struggles through;

It gets so when he misses trains

Or buys a suit that doesn't fit,

Or when his taste for drama wanes

If he should have ingrowing nails, Or if his eyes are getting weak, Or if his voice in singing fails, Somebody else is sure to apeak? You smoke too much -Chicago Evening Post. Exactly So.

A cold blooded statement in the Bar-tlesville Enterprise that expands in meaning tremendously the oftener it is read: "Ever since a Bartlesville man married his stenographer he has been short handed."—Kansas City Star.

ISSUE NO. 51, 1908

AGENTS WANTED. GENTS WANTED-OTHERS CLEAR \$20

A weekly. Why not you? Alfred Tyler, A GENTS WANTED-THERE IS NOTHING Tyler, London, Ont.

FOR SALE. PCONOMIC ACETYLENE BURNERS, I's non-carbonizng, perfect \$2.50 per dozen; samples 25 cents. Economic Acetylene Burner Co., Dept. C., 60 Front street west, Toronto.

150 OLD TIMESONGS

Words and Music Complete AL POULTRY KEEPER. 10 cents each or

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FARMS FOR SALE. 125 ACRES-NEAR ST. CATHARINES suitable for mixed farming and fruit eight acres grapes, in full bearing. Apply Chas. Welstead, Homer, Ont.

It Did Not Work.

Hubert Henry Davies, the playwright, who has spent much time tells of an amusing interview between the owner of a publication in the British capital, whereof George Bernard Shaw had been the dramatic critic, and Max Beerbohm, on the occasion of the latters' assumption of the duties laid down by G. B. S.

The owner advised Max of the salary that had been paid George Bernard, observing at the same time: "Being comparatively inexperienced you, Mr. Beerbohm, cannot, of course,

expect so much. "Oh, yes, I shall!" hastily interposed Max. "Indeed, I shall expect more. Shaw knows the drama so thoroughly that it is an easy matter for him to write of it. whereas I, knowing nothing whatever about it, shall find it dreadfully hard work!"-Success Magazine



Is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Char satisfied with it before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free.

Limitations of Love. "Do you swear to love, honor and esteem these, your brothers in the Lordly Order of Duffers?" asked the Noble

Muck-a-Muck. "Yes," responded the candidate, "all bed-wetting. There is a constitutional except Ham Dodger, who has been owing me for twenty cents' worth of cheese Smoothe, who swapped me a swaybacked, lop-sided, half-dead mare, when she was doped with ginger and Colonel and aged people troubled with urine dif- unregenerate, ignoble, condemned end graceless cusses, I solemnly promise to

love, honor and esteem all the Lordly Duffers with all my heart." The candidate was then conluded to

it: - "Shiloh's Cure will always

"Ma," asked the little rabbit, "is it true that pa was shot by an amateur gunner! "Not at all!" snorted the mother rabbit scornfully; "the gunner was shooting at something else while your poor father sat behind him and laughed. Unfortunately the gun kicked and the man sat down on your father and

The Amateur Gunner,

"My dear," he said, "this is the land- Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cowa.

A gypsy, upon re'ease from jail, met "What was you in for?" asked friend. "I found a horse." "Found a horse? Nonsense! They wouldn't jug you for finding a horse." "Well, but you see, I found him be-

fore the owner lost him."-Everybody's

A Little Previous.

Magazine. Force of Habit "I wish, John," said the editor's wife, "that you'd try not to be so absent-

"Why, when the hostess asked you if

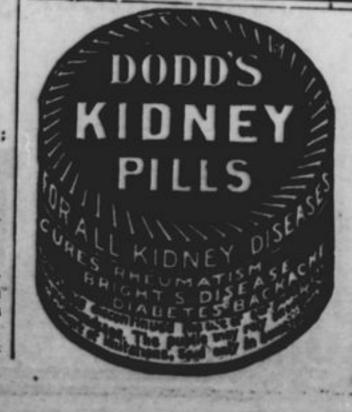
you'd have some more pudding you re-

minded when we are dining out."

meat."-Judge.

"Eh? What have I done now?"

plied that, owing to a tremendous pressure on your space, you were compelled to decline."—Tit-Bits. Teacher-"Why didn't the touch Daniel?" Johnny-"They were African lions and only cared for dark



Neglect

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Angus and Guelphivered by meeting of in connect President

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