HIS LORDSHIP'S ROMANCE

"Do you know Madame Monteieone?"

These few words removed

She could not define the pain that Then he stopped abruptly, for he saw made her heart ache. It had been so something like an expression of fear uppleasant to gaze all unseen upon that on the beautiful young face. dark, handsome face to see the eyes "I did hope," he continued more grave- night and his thoughts by day; she was fixed so intently upon Serranto, and to ly and courteously, "to have the honor always there; dreaming or waking, the know that the wish to see her had of seeing Madame Monteleone; but I am sound of her voice never left him; how brought the gay yuong cavalier there. told she is still an invalid. I must wait he would be contented to throw away It was something to break the dreary for better fortune. monotony of the long summers' day. A look of great relief showed the ture fame, and live only in the sunlight Now it was all over, hot tears fell from young man he had spoken wisely. the dark eyes, when suddenly she heard, the sound, not of one horse, but of two, she cried. "I am so glad." coming swiftly along the road from Seville. Both riders paused at the well- I hope to see her as soon as she is able known spot, and then Inez heard a deep, to receive visitors.' musical voice saying: "This is the place, Luigi, where I saw her, and I shall never only shadow that had veiled the her gifted nature were aroused. Who forget her. I should lose my reason if I brightness of her joy. He was ever listened to a first love story unthought I was never to see that face so skilful, so wary, he would have moved? Not the beautiful, lonely child

high road," was the reply. "When I in a few minutes, saying that if he were we may have to conceal our love, and Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio; bowed, she blushed. Why, to see such a so fortunate as to see the signorina an- when he had told it, the dark, love-lit | Gentlemen, I can cheerfully recomblush is worth living for."

"Why do you not inquire what the had more leisure, he should pray to be white hand was laid timidly in his own, coughs and colds. place is?" asked the one called Luigi. allowed the happiness of speaking to her. "It looks something of a wilderness, but a very pretty one.

"I have," replied his friend. "The house is further down, and both house times under the shades of Italian vines, while I live!" and lands belong to Madame Monteleone, among the myrtle trees of Spain, or in "I promise," she replied; and in after you, belongs to one of the noblest fam- the same full of music, poetry and back to her with stronger force. no one knows much of them. They lead | and life a golden dream. a very secluded life. This much I was | And now the beautiful, gifted, imag- no one this secret of our love." girl in Andalusia.

"You must see her, Luigi-she is match | was this golden radiance that had fallen | the count, "and stay longer. I have Spain to find her once more."

laughing heartily. "I tell you I love that young creature | more. love me, if I die for it."

day and night, but I will see her again." noon had passed, for Inez to take her there was anything dishonorable

be beautiful, if once seeing her He said nothing to her at first of love; truth—and Count Rinaldo was one of electrical wire rope and the ascent —they seem entire, uniform, all of a could inspire such love as that he talked to her of the past grandeur them. How cruel it was that her youth and and chivalry of Spain; of her gay These things never struck Inez. In ond, or five minutes for the whole sight you may look at them long withish amusement, this first little romance pression upon her. As it was, her heart, mind, and imagination were absorbed

When the next evening came, Inez did not go near the "haunted spot." could not tell, she did not know whether it was timidity, pride or maiden bashfulness that restrained her-probably all three. He had vowed that he would see her again; let him discover the means. Yet she could not quite give up the pleasure of looking sometimes into the high road, and she even went in the morning when it was not likely he would be passing by.

There was a change in the beautiful restless face that looked over the shrubs: there was a new brightness, a deeper beauty; the old scornful weariness had passed away as a cloud before the sun. She watched the gayly dressed ladies now with a smile. Who among them had wort such love as she had done? At that very moment a voice near her

murmured a thousand apologies for the waiting to see her.

the ground as he spoke. "I wish to some interest in living. He laid his bring about a marriage between him plaintive voice: apologize. I fear I alarmed you the oth. plans acordingly. . From her he heard and the only child and heiress of the "Will you young ladies be good enough not know that you were near.'

plies she made to him. He found the did not tell him-for she did not know but her father would sooner have seen ed upon it. The fresh musical voice Bianca Monteleone had married beneath a rebel. Such a marriage, the count said Minard's Liniment Co., Liimted: so radiant, that he wast lost as he lookcompleted the charm, and Count Rinaldo her, and that the father, unable and would ultimately restore him to his at love and lovers, found himself en- doned her. Had he known the truth, the crossed the young girl's mind. slaved by the first smiles of that beau- story of Inez Lynne would never have tiful face. He was too wise and wary to alarm He was determined to win her; for give all this up for me? How much

her. When he had offered his apology | the first and only time in his life Count he said how beautiful the grounds of Rinaldo was deeply and truly in love. that grove of orange trees he saw in cherished plans and schemes of his life. the distance; and then, bowing still more profoundly, he took his leave. She usual among the orange trees, the count saw no great wrong in it, poor child! looked sad and pensive. He seemed to dared to broach the subject he had in-At first she did think of telling Madame | speak with difficulty, as though some Monteleone, her heart was so full of great grief burdened his mind. He triumph. She must tell some one; but sighed deeply, and his dark eyes wore a then, if she did so, it would be all ended. Instinct told her that this stern lady would never allow her to speak to gently. "You do not seem cheerful this a stranger in the grounds of Serranto. | evening.' She would simply be forbidden to leave the flower garden, and her brief, bright dream of happiness would be over. she must not tell. After all, her grandmamma was old, she probably knew nothing of love and romance, she would not understand her; and, besides, it was no harm, because he loved her.

He made no apology the evening after that, when, seeing Inez in the distance, he sprang lightly over the shrubs, and stood by her side. He simply bade her good evening, and asked her if she

She walked by his side as one in a return to that dreadfully lonely life; I am married." blissful dream. Something in his ac- she could not bear to be left alone; it | "But that would ruin your prospects," cent caught her attention, and looking was so sweet to be loved and cared for. she said quickly. up at him, she said, "You are not a He watched her intently as these "Not in that case," he said. "You must Spaniard, signor. You do not speak like | thoughts rushed through her mind; understand, they suppose me to be a

Then he drew forth a richly embossed card case, and taking a card offered it to her with a courteous bow.

"I must ask permission," he said, "to introduce myself. I am an Italian, as my name shows." She read the name, and thought to death, for I cannot live without you."

"Are you obliged to go?" she asked, herself how beautiful and musical it was -"The Count Rinaldo Montalti." "Do you like Spain?" she 'sked, half-, her hands in his own.

"To you like Spain? she sked, hard, "Obliged? Yes," he replied; urgent will let them all go—nay, I would give er than the fatted calf. 'I have found here my Eve."

been written.

dreamy look of sorrow.

minutes she asked it again

grieving or troubled?"

face gave hi mcourage.

One bright evening, when they met as

He evaded the question, but in a

"Tell me, count," she said, "are

row of his life was upon him; his heart

was torn, for he found that he must

leave this sunny Spain, where he had

zation. . ave, never to return?"

beautife', girlish face that dropped up-

"Tell me," he whispered, "Decide for me. Shall I go or stay?" The breath of the summer wind was not more sweet than the voice that murmured "Stay." Then he told her how dearly he loved

Tell me, shall I go or stay?'

my very life itself for one word from

you, my beloved. One word from those

her. Surely never did human fips tell a l more passionate or beautiful love story than those of Count Rinaldo-how her face had haunted him in his sleep by title and poscition, all his hopes of fu-

Such a tale, so eloquently told, while the soft, south wind wafted to them rich "I do not know her," he replied; "but | fragrance, and the golden sun seemed to smile upon them, would have moved a far harder heart than that of Inez the Lynne. All the poetry and romance of deceived a far more worldly-wise girl | who had longed all her life for love. Her "What was she doing here?" asked his than Inex, who only knew life from heart thrilled with a new and delicious books and dreams. He did not even go happiness, too vague and dreamy for "Looking over the shrubs into the so far as the orange trees, but left her worlds. She sat in silence, while he other evening in the grounds when he eyes were raised to his face, and a little mend Peruna as an effective cure for

"You will love me, despite all, though | You are authorized to use my photo me may have to conceal our love, and with testimonial in any publication. hide it from all human eyes?" said the It was the old, old story-told some- count, "You will be true to me, darling

and she in her turn, as I need not tell | the green glades of old England-always | years the words of that betrothal came lies in Spain. I made all inquiries, but romance-always making the earth fairer | "Give me one more promise, Inez." he continued, "assure me that you will tell

told that the young granddaughter inative Inez was listening to the familiar Without the least hesitation she who lives with her is the most beautiful chime of loving words. Life had grown pledged her word. Torture and death so bright and clear she wondered at would never tempt her to break it; and "It was the granddaughter you saw, I times if the world could be the same | so she took the first step in the thorny had the skies been always as smiling, path she had to tread. the sunshine always as bright? What "I shall come earlier to-morrow," said

less. I would go barefooted all over around her, dazzling her eyes with its much to say to you, Inez. Think of me, beauty? Only the glamor of love, that | beloved, until we meet again." "It is a serious case, then," said Luigi, had fallen upon thousands of innocent There was no need to tell her that. hearts before, and will so fall until When had she ceased to think of him "Do not plague me," was the reply human hearts grow cold and beat no since the evening she had seen him first? Now all her dreams weer true, her vismadly, and I will find her and make her There was no monotony now. The jons were realized; the handsomest, the bright summer days were not long enough | bravest, the noblest of cavaliers, loved "Well," said Luigi, "you must try for her dreams. She had to muse over her. How true and disinterested he again. You have no chance to-day; she every loving word, every sigh, every must be, she thought to love a lonely admiring look bent upon her. For it had child, whom all the world had forgotten. "I will haunt the place," cried his now become a regular and established She did not see the other side of the pic friend, passionately; "I will stay here rule, after the great heat of the after- ture; it never entered her mind that They went away and left Inez, her book and read in the orange grove; but stealing the heart and love of a trusting, of 64 in 100, and the Vesuvian, with heart beating tumultuously, a new, the book was rarely opened, for before innocent child, in so coloring and disvague, and delicious happinses thrilling she had been there long she heard the torting plain honest truths and facts, sound of footsteps, and she knew that that what was underhand and deceitful What romance had she ever dreamed he was come. He sat by her side during appeared simply romantic-what was

her beauty should be kept prisoners, as knights, her brave cavaliers, and her her passionate love-dream all was beau- distance. The car of four compart out detecting the imposture. If you it were, in this gloomy old ruin! Oh, beautiful daughters. He spoke to her tiful and true; her lover was a hero, ments carries thirty-two passengers.— wish to detect it at once apply heat to if she were but cot in the world! Love of his own Italy the land of music and such as she had read of and dreamed of, London Globe. and happiness, pleasure and riches would song, of the grand old city of Venice, but never hoped to see. He loved her as all be hers. All night the music of the where his race, the Montaltis, had lived knights of old loved the ladies who SLEEPING DRAUGHTS AND words she had overheard rung in her and died. They talked of music, of crowned them. What mattered to her cars and gladdened her heart. Had she poetry, and of flowers, of all that was now the cold English father who had been treated as other girls, had she been fairest and most lovely on earth; but | "given her away," or the stern gloomy allowed a fair and proper share of girl- as yet he said not a word to her of love. guardian who knew and cared so little meeting every day a stranger unknown was full of a golden light.

> ever fancied it to be ever so slightly that child," said Madame Monteleone contain deadly poison. When you give wrong. What harm could there be in to herself. "She grows more lovely ev- your baby or young child Baby's Own it? She was happy now—life had some ery day. I never saw anything like those Tablets you have the guarantee of a God has put asunder. And the fire guides. interest; before it had been a living eyes; something must be done. She Government analyst that this medicine death. Each day row brought its accomplished wishes, its happiness, its lopes. The time was gone forever when she dreamed among the trees. The

reality had come, and she welcomed it But not always was Count Rinaldo beautiful face, and talk of fair cities and how in a political crisis that had hap dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box grand poems. He was growing impatient pened only twenty years before, when from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., to speak of his love. Yet, imprudent as he was a child in his mother's arms, Brockville, Ont. she was, there was something in her they had lost the whole of their prochild-like innocence that awed him. Day perty. It was confiscated, and given to by day he grew more charmed and fas- one of their most bitter opponents. The cinated with her beauty, and found that blow had killed his father, and his molife without her would be dreary, vapid ther had lived until he was twelve years number of frivolously disposed young and unprofitable. He knew the simple old. Her small income then became his convalescents were taking their ease on record of her life. He had heard the own, and on that he had subsisted, living couches on one of the commodious sunstory from her own lips; and better always in the hope that at some future balconies of the establishment, and, defore her the hero of her dreams. There perhaps than any one else could have ady his lost possessions would be spite the rules enjoining perfect silence "Oh I shouldn't worry about the rules and it was morning on done did he understand and sympathics." was no horse, and it was morning, so done did he understand and sympathize restored to him. So far, all was true; upon all, were enjoying a lively converthat he must bave been watching and with her. He knew that a return to but here Count Rinaldo diverged from sation, mixed in with much giggling. said the lady. Being under the watching and with her. He knew that a return to but here Count Rinaldo diverged from sation, mixed in with much giggling. that dreary monotony would be simply the broad line of truth into a narrow Suddenly, from the darkened depths of that it's gone."—Harper's Weekly. unendurable, that she would never will- line of fiction.

-that the same father was a rich Eng- her dead than married to the son of lish "milord." The count concluded that one whom he considered as a traitor and with her shining, love-lit eyes, "you never used any equal to yours.

He clasped her again to his heart, cure any cold in the head in twenty-four Helens is the result. Mr. Beecham was a Serranto were, how much at some fu- He determined to win her, even if he and told her he loved her better than hours. ture time he should like to walk down gave up for that purpose all the most life itself. Still, had she looked at him, she would have seen doubt and hesita- etc. vering of his hot, dry lips. He hardly tended to decide this evening. "Better do it," he thought, "While the

> tale I have told is fresh and vivid-it is my only chance." "So you will understand, my beloved," "Is anything th matter?" asked Inez, he said, "why I beg your silence, at least for the present, I should be both proud and happy to proclaim to all the world that I had won the great treasure of your love. But if it were known just now, it would ruin my cause for- will make it \$3."-Kansas City Journal. for a cab and said to the driver: ever. Those friends who have espoused Then he told her that the deepest sorit would cease to feel any interest in

> > the matter. In another year or two it

will not signify. I wish our love to re-

main a secret; and yet, Inez-my love.

found his Eden, and return to Venice. my darling-I want you to save me "Leave Spain!" she said, slowly, as from Veronica di Giotto." though the idea was difficult of reali-"How can I do that?" she asked, with a smile. The car faded from the beautiful "Bind me fast to yourself," he replied. would show him those beautiful orange young face, the dark, loving eyes grew "When my friends renew the subject. dim with tears. She could not bear to let me have it in my power to say that

> something in that exquisite downcast stranger to their intentions; if they hear of my approaching marriage, they "It is a bitter grief to me," he contin- will interfere to prevent it. If they ued; "for, Inez, you must know how know nothing of it until they open these much I have loved you. From the first moment I saw your face, you have been little surprise or offence if I tell them the star of my life. Leaving you is bitter I am married; they will think of some other way to serve me."

He saw no smile on that beautiful young face; it wore a bewildered, exgently, as he for the first time clasped pression. (To be continued.)

COUGHS AND COLDS



Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase, 804 Tenth street, Washington, D. C.

Could Not Smell Nor Hear. Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1.023 Ohio street, Terre Haute, Ind., says: "When I began to take your medisine I could not smell, nor hear a church

bell ring. Now I can both smell and neck are affected it is a great relief "When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and should be worn. chirping noises in my head.

"I followed your advice faithfully and might sav I am well. "I want to go and visit my mother and see the doctor who said I was not long for this world. I will tell him was Peruna that cured me."

Peruna is manufactured by the Peruna Drug Mig. Co., Columbus, Ohio Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909 Steepest Railway in the World.

What claims to be the steepest rail way line in the world is that recenty opened near Bozen, in the Tyrol. The Mendel Railway, with a gradiet for a time if this is feasible-From the new line in its steepest part rises 70 in 100 and in other parts 66. It leads up the mountain side equal to this?—what "fair lady" in the the long summer evenings, and he woodd wrong seemed right, and even praisewor. Virgil Terrace, on the River Eisach, means, literally, "without wax." even loved her. Surely she must her with grace and skill beyond words. thy. There are men who can so distort The system employed is that if the have seen figures put together with wax

SOOTHING MIXTURES.

A wise mother will never give her Inez had long since ceased to remem- for the longings of a young girl's heart? the one a sleeping draught, soothing mixwould not have produced so deep an im- ber that there was anything wrong in She was indifferent to all, now her life ture or oplate of any kind except upon the advice of a competent doctor, who cannot remain buried here. I will wait does not contain one particle of opiate two months longer, and then, if I am or narcotic, and therefore cannot posno better, I will write to Lord Lynne." sibly do harm-but always do good. Mrs. These two months spoiled the life of Geo. M. Kempt, Carleton Place, Ont., says: "I have given Baby's Own Tablets On the morrow Count Rinaldo came. to my baby since he was two weeks old. He had so much to say. First of all there He was a very small, thin baby, but his family, the Montaltis of Venice- fat, healthy boy." Sold by medicine

Diplomacy.

It was at a well-known sanitarium. A a room, the windows of which looked signorine," he said, bowing almost to ingly lose sight of one who had given her His friends, he said, were anxious to out upon their balcony, there came a Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

er day by my bad horsemanship. I did the history of the English father, who man who held his estates, the young to stop talking so loud?" it said. "I was had, to use her own language, "given her and beautiful Veronica di Giotto. Here trying to wake up, and your lovely She hardly knew, in the confusion of away," when she was a few weeks old, again truth was interwoven with fic- voices lull me to sleep again every time I who recently died, and who founded the the moment, what he said or what re- and had . or seen her since. But she tion. Veronica di Giotto really existed; get my eyes open."—Harper's Weekly. famous pill-manufacturing firm, was selling pills in the market-place of St. Hel-

Sirs,-I have used your MINARD'S Montalti who had laughed all his life unwilling to support the child, had abanwhilst I have occasionally used other "And you," she said, looking at him liniments, I can safely say that I have If rubbed between the hands and inhaled frequently it will never fail to

It is also the best for bruises, sprains, in the value of advertising. He once Dartmouth. J. G. LESLIE.

His Pay.

"How much?" asked the bridegroom, greatest possible value from an outlay addressing the Atchison clergyman who on printer's ink. had just married them. "Well," the parson replied, "the law allows me \$2.50." Thereupon the groom produced a half dollar and said: "Here is 50 cents; that

Keeping Him Quiet First Deaf Mute-Who is that fellow hands tied behind him? Second Deaf Mute-That is my silent partner.-Harper's Weekly

THE FAVORITES

EDDY'S

Silent as the Sphinx!"

THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK

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

CORNS CURED MUSCLE STRAIN TREATMENT

only of healing guns and balms. Fifty years huse. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS

CORN EXTRACTOR

Parliamentary Bulls.

Quite recently an Irish member in

speech concerning the housing question

declared that in Ireland at the present

gested that "perhaps the honorable

tsusiastie M. P. made reference to the

Boer war and declared "that it was

most unfair to send young men to the

front, where they got shot, and they ex-

Diagnosis.

Into a general store of a town in Ar-

"No, it sin't, boss," insisted the ne

"How can that be?" continued the

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

ENGINES

peet them to live on sixpence a day." A

Pains Often Mistaken for Rheumatism-Rest the Cure. A muscle which has been strained cither by overuse or by use in accustomed way often gives rise to such severe symptoms as to lead to diagnosis of some other and more serious trouble. This affection is not the some as that called myalgia, which indeed means pain in a muscle, but is usually of rheumatic or neuralgic nature. The trouble here meant is something less scrious, being nothing more than a It is easy to see that any muscular pain may be mistaken for rheamatism or some acute inflammation, as it may give rise to precisely the same pairful symptoms. For example, when it curs in some muscle on the right side of the abdomen it has been known to

look for a time exactly like the celic of appendicitis, and it has time and again been treated as true rheumatism. There are several ways in which the facts may be discovered. On questioning is will be found that some muscle or certain set of muscles has been subject-

ed to an unusual strain and is in a state setting to work with a pruning knife to of mutiny in consequence. The pain will bring grist to the mill."-Tit-Bits. be worse at night and better in the morning after the night's rest, proving that it has a basis of fatigue. Furthermore, it will yield entirely to a proper amount of rest. In fact this one thing -rest-comprises the whole of the When the abdominal muscles are irvolved there must be rest in bed, with

perhaps some anodyne to deaden the pain at first-this, of course, to be given only under the order of a physician. In milder cases the patients can go about their usual duties if fitted properly with an abdominal belt. When the muscles at the back of price is low. Full particulars free.

always to use a highbacked chair, and when the pain is in the arm a sling

When this condition of painful muscle is found in conjunction with a general loss of tone, as shown by lack of ap- kansas there recently came a darky petite, pallor and debility, then in addition to local rest to the particular purchased there was not good. muscle involved a general course of "The ham is all right, Zeph," insisted tonic treatment should be instituted. | the storekeeper. When the trouble can be traced directly to the daily vocation of the sufferer gro. "Dat ham's shore bad." a change should be made in the habits for a time where this is possible. Unfor- storekeeper, "when it was cured only tunately with most persons their daily bread will depend upon the use of jack. The darky scratched his head reflect this particular muscle, and in these cases there is nothing to do but placate the there is no thing to be kind the was cured only this one box will cure you—it has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidence in the postage is not have the postage in the postage is not be a postage in the p part with all the rest that can be given | per's Weekly. it and help it with mechanical support Youth's Companion.

together .- George Matheson.

Unimportant.

Valued Advertising.

Fifty years ago Mr. Thomas Beecham,

ens. The stall from which he sold them

consisted of a fish-tub and a tray which

was formerly part of a door. One day a

woman came up to him and said that his pills had done her so much good that

they "were worth a guinea a box." The

phrase gripped Mr. Beecham, and he

spent hundreds of thousands of pounds

to advertise it, and to point the moral

of the pill. The vast business at St.

model business man, and a great believer

stated that his firm spent £100,000 a

year in letting the public know all about

the value of Beecham's pills. He Minself

managed and controlled his advertising

department for a great number of years.

and no man knew better how to get the

An Elastic Compliment.

Could anything exceed the politeness

of the Irish cabby? An old lady, called

I'm a very old lady, you see."

it."-"Tit-Bits."

must be true blue,

"Help me to get in, my good man, for

"Begorrah, ma'am," was his reply, "no

matter what age ye are ye don't look

To have his memory kept green a man

The captain of a certain yacht had

Sincerity. Sincerity is just whole-heartedness. is made at the rate of five feet a sec- piece; artifically put together. At first and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night. them; the fire will try every man's work, of what sort it is. Put heat to Handsome is as Handsome Does. your wax figure and it will go to pieces in a moment. The fire will not so much Augustus Thomas, the playwright, destroy it, as destroy its deception; it told in a recent speech of a hunting trip will send it back to its original elements he had taken in the south. They were -ashes to ashes, dust to dust. The fire after 'coons and 'possums, but the only of God does not destroy; it restores trail the dogs struck was one which things to their normal state. The wax made them put their tails between their to her friends. She forgot that she had "I cannot think what has come over has seen the child. All these things figure is the real destroyer. It breaks legs and turn for home, the harmony of nature; it takes things "Just what does a polecat look like?"

out of their place; it joins together what Mr. Thomas asked one of his negro breaks the false union. It annuls the "A polecat, boss? Why, a polecat's marriage between a saintly aspect and somefin' like a kitten, only prettier. Yes, a selfish soul. It forbids the bans be- a polecat's a heap prettier'n a kitten, tween rest and selfishness. It burns ain't it, Sam?" he said, turning to anthe gorgeous raiment of the despairing other negro for corroboration. heat, and tells it that it is despairing. Sam did not seem so sure. He heat It withers the leaves of the fig tree tated a moment. which deceive by false promise of ma- "Well," he replied, scratching his wool turity; it separates the beauty and the "it's always been mah contention dat

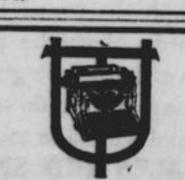
was a pathetic history to be given of thanks to the Tablets he is now a big, barrenness which have made their home handsome is as handsome does."—Everybody's Magazine.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any evinced an anxiety touching a mishap Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

to the craft that at once attracted the attention of a fair passenger on board. Too Suggestive. "What's the trouble, captain?" asked Wimbleton-Hello, Simpleton! How did you enjoy your visit to the insane "The fact is, ma'am," was the res asylum the other day? Simpleton-Oh, so, so. It was all right "Oh, I shouldn't worry about that," enough, I guess.

though you were much impressed with it. Did you give the superitendent my Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Simpleton-Yes, I gave it to him. Wimbleton-Well, what did he say?

Simpleton-Oh, he just looked at me and said, "Make yourself at home."-Lippincott's.



To Underwood users throughout the Dominion we extend our very best wishes for a busy and prosperous New Year. UNITED TYPEWRITER CO.

Adelaide St. East - TORONTO Hamilton, Montreal, London, Halifax, Winnipeg, St. John, Edmonton.

Dull Season.

Two men met on the street. They hadn't seen each other for months. One of them had a wife who occasionally figured in the society columns. After they had exchanged views on things in general, the other man asked him: "Is your wife entertaining this winter?" "Not very," said he.-Everybody's Magazine.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper Doubtful Bargain.

"Don't you remember me?" said the thin chap with the sharp goatee yellow satchel. "Why, I am the doctor that removed your corns last aging.

"Yeas, I remember yeou, stranger," mumbled old Bill Spruceby, as he pulled his chair up closer to the red-hot stove in the back of Jason's store. "Then, how is it you don't seem glad to see me? Didn't I remove them all for

"Yeas, but after the corns were gone I had to pay 39 cents for a barometer to see when we were going to have falling weather. Don't see much bargain in that, stranger."-Chicago News.

Den't Dare to Be. Mr. Highbrow-It was Michelet, believe, who observed that "women is the salt of a mans' life." Miss Keen—Quite true!Young men aren't half so fresh after they get married.—Boston Transcript. ISSUE NG. 1, 1909

HELP WANTED. A MBITIOUS MEN AND WOMEN, WORK home, spare time copying and checking our advertising material. Good pay, cash weekly; reliable, send stamp. Dept. C., Simplex Mfg. C., London, Ont.

GENTS WANTED-WHY NOT HAVE and the best terms. Alfred Tyler, London,

FOR SALE.

MODERN HOTEL FOR SALE. time ".:o fewer than 250,000 people live T' HE MOST REASONABLE PROPOSITION in one room." Several members sugous town in Saskatchewan, on the member could provide the dimensions makes an annual profit of twenty thousand. of the one room referred to," while a bandle it. Reasons for selling purely domesin the House some months ago an en- as part payment. W. T. McKenzie, Royal ho-

> 150 OLD TIMESONCS Words and Music Complete

certain Welsh member carned notoriety 110 COMIC RECITATIONS, THE PRACTICfor himself by screaming into the ears | AL POULTRY KEEPER. 10 cents each or of an excited House: "The right hon- 3 for 25 cents and our Catalogue of 400 Book orable member knew the well was run- Bargains FREE. ning dry, and yet he thought that by The R. O. SMITH CO., Dept. A., Orillia, Ont.

Talking Post Cards.

The talking postal card is the inven-THE "CHAMPION" tion of a French engineer, and has be-GAS and GASOLIN come so popular in that country that the American rights have been secured and the device will be placed in the cities of the United States. The person It must give satiswishing to send a talking postal card to a friend, enters the booth and talks faction or you don't into a machine that records the words on the specially prepared postal card When the recipient receives the card a hundred or a thousand miles away, he, or perhaps she, takes the card to the before you buy. I know what the "Cham-pioh" will do, and I want you to be fully entisfied with it before you pay for it. The nearest postal booth and inserts it in a machine which talks the message it con tains. The record on the postal card is indestructible and the exact voice of the Wm. Gillespie, 98 Front St. E., TORONTO sender is heard.-Popular Mechanics.

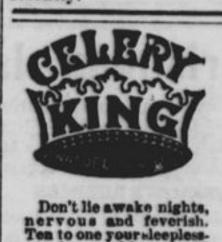
A Woman's Sympathy

complaining that a ham which he had a heavy physical burden? I know been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your bur-dens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed.

New Express Classification

A new classification approved by Spanking does not cure children of Railway Commission and governing busbed wetting. There is a constitutional | iness within Canada has been issued by cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Sum- the express companies to take effect the mers, Box W. S, Windsor, Ont., will send first of January, 1909. The old classififree to any mother her successful home cation has been in effect since August, treatment, with full instrutions, Send 1905. It was the same as used by the no money, but write her to-day if your express companies in the United States children trouble you in this way. Don't | and contained many items not applicable blame the child, the chances are it can't to the conditions existing in Canada. help it. This treatment also cures adults | The new classification is a modification of the one which was submitted to the board in March, 1907, but to which, owing to press of other business, the board was not able to give its attention until



Ten to one your sleepless ness is caused by a torpid liver. A few days' treat ment with Celery King the tonic-laxative, wi make your nights restful and strengthening 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto. 319

The Latest "Hit."

The celebrated soprano middle of her solo when little Johnny said to his mother, referring to the conductor of the orchestra: "Why does that man hit at the woman with his

"He is not hitting at her," replied his mother. "Keep quiet." "Well, then, what is she hollerin'

Tonsorial Tale.

"By Jove, Carl!" said Bentley, as the barber rubbed the top of his head, "that feels mighty good, I can tell you. The man who invented massage was not only a genius, but a benefactor to the whole human race. They ought to put up a statue to him. There's nothing lige it when a fellow feels seedy. There's only one trouble about it." "Vot iss it?" asked Carl, hoping that

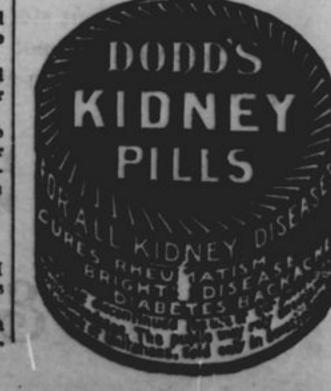
perhaps he might overcome the difficul

Bentley. "If there were only some appa ratus that would enable you to get inside a fellow's head and clear out the pains of the morning after, what a bless ng it would be." "Vell," said Karl, "I t'ink that maybe some day dose vacuum-cleaner fellers vill do dot already yet. Vot?"-Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Grandpa (peevishly)-Well, y'can talk all you like about Rocketships, Monor-ail-fliers and this here new line of New Tork and London night boats, but give me the good old times. Folks didn't used to be in such a tearing hurry. In my day, if we hiked along at 65 miles an hour, we though it was fast enough for anybody.-Puck.

The best way to manage a husband is to select one who doesn't need man-



Eye-Witnesses of Awful Sc

Survivors Dyin Water---R

(The Globe.)

Rome Cable - Such scanty tional details as reached the au ities to-day only served to accent the horror and immensity of catastrophe which has fallen southern Italy. Messina, where King and Queen have arrived, is ered by a pall of smoke from the erous fires that have broken out a calamity. While it is impossib estimate the death roll-and the possibly a tendency to exaggerate ligures, as was the case at Martin and in the previous Calabrian e quakes-still there seems every reto fear that the present disaster prove the greatest in European his

zation have practically been set a dozen small towns and villages ennibilated. Out of Messina

The King to-day was deeply move

describable

Naples Cable - Lily Wolffrohn, English woman, who arrived in Na to-day aboard the steamer Therap which was crowded with refugees for Messina, collected some graphic stor who was employed by a German cott firm in Messina, said

"Messina was utterly destroys Nothing remained when I left but was asleep when the first shock awa I returned to sleep again, Suddenly fa shocks occurred which were more viol

ESCAPED WITH AID OF ROPE. house was swaying and my door jami in. I tore the sheets from my bed Italian family of five persons also caped from the house with the aid of "No sooner were we in the

than the house collapsed. I tried



This view shows the mage the earthquake and before the