ROMANCE

CHAPTER XXVII.

he stood on the sunlit lawn of Severnke Castle, feeding the white doves that

ing contrasts than hers. Brought up in and unlimited indulgence, she had never nown a wish ungratified. The late earl ad been a prodigal all his life. The stablishment he kept up at the castle was magnificent. There were whole roops of domestic servants, and iages, and horses almost without numser; and profusion reigned alike in the verna sall and the kitchen; no one ever looked siter anything; and of this extravagant and unlimited household Lady Florence and been sole mistress almost from the

ime she had been able to walk. True, there was a stately old houseeeper, even as there were a butler and steward; but the chief occupation of he servants at Severnoke Castde seemed o be, in -lain and perhaps somewhat tnown as "feathering their own nest. The earl himself seldom, if ever, came o Severnoke; he was engaged in a round

is well-filled coffers rapidly. The end of his career came at last, and Lord Wyverne awoke from a long dream | the grandest manner in a drawing-room | mark, "who would have been useful to of folly and indulgence, to find himself old, feeble and ruined. Of his large formune nothing remained. The estate, which was entailed, was already plunged into the strange questions asked her. She would have introduced us to their lor second the grandest manner in a drawing following following following that seemed one blaze of gilt and mirrors. She passed her examination creditations asked her. She was entailed, was already plunged into the strange questions asked her. She would have introduced us to their lor second form to describe the grandest manner in a drawing following following

of his heir, the poor girl would be home- quite sufficient. ess and penniless. simself. It was then too late to unto it would be quite sufficient. se knew not where to turn to find a to do anything that Mrs. Cadwell defriend for his unfortunate child. He sired.

and not one. Men had drunk and gambled with him, and had taken his money said the astute lady, as the door closed in debts, but there was not one among upon her visitor. "She will take all the ais old companions to whom he could trouble off our hands-teach the girls, now turn in his hour of bitter need, and be of great use to me. The only Lady Florence was even more friendless; thing is, that Maria and Julia may think she had spent her life at the Castle, and her too handsome; but they must be no one visited there. The only relation | reasonable. One cannot have everythe had was Lady Blake; some distant | thing." sousins of the earl's were still in Eng- At the appointed time Miss Wyverne land-the Dudleys of Houton-but they made her appearance. She brought with refused to acknowledge the prodigal peer her to Hyde Park Square two well-filled turing his life, and they refused to assist boxes, for she had dresses in abundance. als daughter after his death. The next The first contretemps that occurred heir, the present Earl of Wyvern, was was her ignorance of the exact position young, and a mean, parsimonious dis- of a companion. The young ladies were position. His disappointment upon not visible when she arrived. Mrs. Cadtaking possession of the title and well received her kindly, and informed satates was deep and bitter. He spoke her that the dinner bell would ring in of the late earl as of an unprincipled, half an hour. Although the house was

dishonest man who had wronged him, partially upset, and the young ladies whose lofe had been a disadvantage and | busily engaged in packing, Florence nevshame for all connected with him. And er dreamed that they would omit the this he did in the presence of the child | ceremony of dressing for dinner; accord who had never known anything but in- ingly, she quickly unfastened one of her dulgence and tenderness from that same boxes, and took out a dinner dress of father, and who had loved him with all black crepe, exquisitely made and trimthe warmth of her young heart; so med. A jet brooch with a diamond in that, when the young earl offered to the centre was her only ornament. The Lady Florence a meagre income from rich mases of her golden hair were neatthe estate, she indignantly refused it, ly arranged, and Lady Florence looked and told him that she would rather what she was-one of Nature's own genstarve than be under any obligation to tlewomen. the man who had slandered her father.

he saw the young girl bid farewell to entered the drawing room. She introthe stately home where she had so long duced her daughters, Maria and Julia, reigned as queen. But she passed out and then offered some kind of apology of his life, and he was easily consoled saying they were too busy and upset to for the slight pain he suffered.

Lady Blake offered the friendless orphan a home; but the bread of dependabuse of her father's memory.

Lady Florence endured it for a time, but she had tenderly loved this poor, Mrs. Cadwell's request, Florence sung person in Miss Wyverne's position could prodigal father, and her heart bled at every fresh taunt and insult heaped up-

"He is dead; they might spare him now, at least," she cried to herself. Then the poor child I went to Lady Blake, and begged her to refrain from a subject that caused her so much pain. Her ladyship's anger at what she was pleased to call such impertinent interference was unbounded; she spoke angrily at poor Lady Florence, taunting her with her dependence and her pov-

Then the child, for she was little more. found herself alone in her sorrow; her thoughts flew to Lord Lynne, and she longed in her grief for a kind, sympathizing word from one who had been a friend; but he made no sign. She heard he was married, and she said to herself bitterly that he in happiness and prosperity had forgotten her. But to continue at Lady Blake's was an impos-

"There is no help for it," said Lady Florence. "I must do as other girls have done before me. I must work for my living."

She knew where her old singing master, Signor Bacchi resided. In her despair she went to him and asked his as-

"Find me something to do," she cried. "I will teach, work or beg, but remain with Lady Blake I cannot. Signor Bacchi was too astounded for

opeech. When last he had seen this young girl, she was mistress of Severnoke Castle, a whole retinue of what he called "pampered menials" at her command. Her face was fair, and bright | culties of her new life, Florence resolved and beautiful as a fresh June rose. She to bear them bravely. The great sting was magnificently dressed, and bore of all was removed-no one spoke ill of herself with easy dignity. Now the fair her dead father. Her warm, loving heart young face was pale and tear stained; was not wounded a hundred times each the heavy mourning dress was neither day by allusion to his faults and the elegant nor becoming: and to complete wrong he had done to everyone. the wonder, she stood before him, home- With Mrs. Cadwell she would have less, friendless, penniless and asking for been, comparatively speaking, happy; his aid to gain a livelihood.

ments in silent wonder, too moved to unpleasant. To Florence it was one speak, and then seizing the little white dream of delight! she forgot the petty hands, that he had once seen sparkling vexations, the little miseries of her with jewels, bathed them with honest, every-day life. She was realizing one of her wildest hopes; she was travelling to

he should know of something which which she had dreamed from the time existence. might suit his honored young lady. By a strange coincidence, a lady whose daughter he taught asked him three days ago if he could find a travelling companion for herself and her two daughters. When she had been a child.

They reached Rome in safety. Many English people were there, people of rank and position; Mrs. Cadwell's heart respectively. When you ask a chronic invalid how he is and he says he can't complain, he joiced as she read the long list of noble must be pretty sick.

ters, who were going to Italy. The lady | bore a special letter of introduction. She Great and sorrowful changes had hap-ened to Lady Florence Wyverne since he stood on the sunlit lawn of Severn-the stood on the sunlit lawn of Severn-lt was agreed between them that Sig-to grow fond of Florence.

nor Bacchi should name Miss Wyverne Never was any fate more full of startling contrasts than hers. Brought up in begged him to forget her title, and not trician face she has! Where did she he midst of unbounded extravagance to mention anything of her rank or her come from?"

whether I am alive or dead."

refined and well bred," she said. "My to the best society. daughters, moving as they do in the

of dissipation and pleasure that emptied ed at Miss Wyverne's behavior. She all might have disarmed them. manifested neither surprise nor embar-

personal effect he had in the world would She had never filled a similar position; friends, sot clear it; and, worst of all, no pro- and she was living at present with a disrision had been made for his beautiful tant relative. When she said something roung daughter. At his death, when about references, Mrs. Cadwell smiled, Severnoke Castle passed into the hands and said that Signor Bacchi's word was

The interview ended satisfactorily. It was this fact that tortured him Mrs. Cadwell would start for Italy on above all others when he came to his the thirtieth. If Miss Wyverce could senses, but he was powerless to help join her two days previous to that time,

the evil he had done. The last few | "You will not object, Miss Wyverne, nonths of his life were embittered by said the lady, as Florence rose to take this knowledge; it shortened his days, her leave, "to giving my daughters a litand Lady Florence knew nothing of the the instruction in Italian. Unfortunately, fark future that lay before her until she they know nothing of it, and so I am stood by her father's death-bed. Then he obliged to take a traveling companion." confessed his folly and his crime; but | Lady Florence declared her willingness

"I think I have made a bargain there,"

She noticed the start of surprise that Something like pity seized him when | Mrs. Cadwel Itried to conceal when she

dress for dinner. exquisite toilet with something like dis- her; I have always felt sure of it. I man. The word 'actor' was inserted by ence is proverbially bitter, and that of may. The dinnner was good, the table shall warn mamma, instantly, and she Lady Blake was of the bitterest. Years | well appointed, the servants well train- must get rid of her. Come with me now." and years ago she had imagined herself ed. With sharp, scrutinizing eyes, Maria The two sisters went immediately to wronged in some business matters by and Julia watched the newcomer, amia- Mrs. Cadwell's room. some operatic airs. The girls were both purchase such a dress?" rather sulky at being eclipsed; they "It may have been given to her, my

> "Mamma,' said the eldest Miss Cadwell, solemnly, when the door was closed something wrong about her; and you and they were alone, "were you mad will repent it if you do not get rid of when you engaged that girl to live with her.'

"Mad, my dear," said the poor lady; "no, what can you mean?" "You intend Julia and myself marry well," continued Maria. "You are taking us abroad, hoping we shall marry there, and you engage that girl to go with us. Do you know what we look

like beside her? What chance shall we "I never thought of that," replied Mrs. Cadwell, nervously; "she speaks Italian fore, wondered at the malicious "Of course she does," retorted the

plays so well, too. What man in his then proceeded to the Colosseum. senses will look at us when she is by?" The elderly ladies seated themselves "But, my dear," said the mother, near one of the ruined arches, overgrown meekly, "you forget her position. You with grass and shrubs; the younger ones are heiresses, remember, while she is sat with them for a time, intending to

members her position," said Maria; aristocracy then in Rome. Florence soon "those kind of people are always pre- tired of it, and wandered some little suming. Now, remember, mamma, she must be taught to know her place and and stood there, leaning against the

CHAPTER XXVIII. Whatever were the trials and diffi-

but the young ladies were jealous and

No wonder that he stood for some mo. envious. The journey to Rome was not It seemed like a miracle, he said, that that "land of beauty and of song" of

and celebrated names. She took apartionable parts of Rome. She had some letters of introduction, and she with her daughters determined to gain a footing in the very best society.

"Nothing second-rate, mamma," said Maria, who was the leading spirit of the family; "remember, everything depends upon the set we get into first. It must be a good one, if we wait six months." Both sisters and mother agreed in this. Their brightest hopes were placed upon the Hon. Mrs. Godwin, to whom they its value as a grip rem-"Who in the world is that companion

Mrs. Cadwell explained with some lit-"There will be no need," she said, the pride that she had bene recommended IV. gently. "No one will write to me-no to her by Signor Bacchi. She was an

one knows anything about me, or cares orphan, who had been living as companion with some relative. Mrs. Godwin Mrs. Caldwell was much pleased with looked thoughtful, and said nothing. In at once. Delay is almost the signor's description of Miss Wy- her own mind she had already condemn ed the Cadwells as parvenus, and de-"The chief point is that she should be | cided that Florence had been accustomed Day by day Maria and Julia disliked

highest society, could not endure any. Florence more and more. They disliked her because of the attention she excited. The singing master smiled as he con | People praised her looks, her manner, her | titled "The Truth About Peruna," adtemplated the red faces of the Misses voice, the perfect ease and fluency with dress The Peruna Co., Columbus, Cadwell and remembered the fair loveli- which she spoke Italian. The Misses Ohio. Mailed postpaid. ness of Lady Florence. Mrs. Cadwell | Cadwell, in their own minds, termed her begged that the young lady would call designing and under-bred . They remindon the following day; so, in complience | ed her constantly of their difference in with her wish, the young girl went early position, and spoke of the "duties" of in the afternoon to Hyde Park Square. "persons of her class." But the sweet. Mrs. Cadwell was pjuzzled and surpris- untiring patience with which she bore it

"You might really have found a com rassment when that lady received her in | panion, mamma," was Julia's dutiful re-

> you know. But Mrs. Cadwell liked the beautiful, gentle girl, who was always amiable and pleasant with her.

Florence, owing to the good nature of Mrs. Cadwell, had a little room of her own. The sisters intruded there sometimes, under different pretexts; they were in reality very curious as to the contents of the boxes that the young girl always kept locked. One morning Mrs. Cadwell asked Flor-

ence to go to the bank for her. The girls did not know she was absent, and went to her room for their Italian lesson. They rapped, but no answer came. Maria opened the door, and entered boldly, saying that Miss Wyverne ought to be ready for her duties at the appointed time. The room was in its usual tidy state, but one of the boxes always kept | er when a great gale overtook them off locked was half opened, and from it there hung something that looked like a mixture of exquisite blue satin and white

Maria looked and hesitated. Julia looked too; then both sisters gazed at each other. They were half ashamed of the curiosity which actuated them; the lace hung directly over the lock of the

"Whatever that is," said Maria at last, "it will be quite spoiled. I will replace it. It is not often Miss Wyverne leaves things untidy." She raised the blue satin; it was the sleeve of a richly-trimmed dress. Maria forgot all else. In her curiosity she drew out the remainder, and found one of the most elegant evening dresses she had ever seen, trimmed with seed-pearls and point lace. She held it up before her astonished sister, and they both gazed

Julia, "I never saw anything so ele- MENT and it was as well as ever next

for some minutes in unfeigned admira-

"What in the world," said Maria, 'can a girl in Miss Wyverne's position want with a dress like this? It must have cost a fabulous sum." It had indeed; it was one of the last presents which the poor old earl had made to his idolized daughter. She had

never worn it, and did not like to part "Where could Miss Wyverne have found the money to buy this? I tell you what, Julia," continued Maria, solemn- planation." Miss Julia looked at the companion's ly, "there is something not right about

the dead earl. She had never forgiven bly anxious to detect the smallest trace "I am sure, mamma, that all is not Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper. of mauvaise honte or ill breeding. But as it should be," concluded Maria, after conversation with which to entertain they saw that the beautiful, graceful relating the story of the dress and this unhappy daughter than the constant girl before them was evidently accus- its magnificence; "neither you nor 's stomed to high society. The evening was ever had anything like it in our lives. long and dull; and in compliance with Does it stand to reason that a young

could neither play nor sing so well as dear," remonstrated Mrs. Caldwell. the companion. It was not eleven o'clock | mildly. when the candles were ordered, and Flor- "Nonsense, mamma!" cried Julia.

ence, wearfed and dispirited, retired to "Who in their senses would give a dress like that to a companion-it is fitted for a duchess. Depend upon it, there is "Well, if I must, I must," sighed the

> mother: "but she is really very useful. But say nothing about it to-day- we are going with the Godwins to the Colosseum. Leave it until this evening, and I will speak to her then." Satisfied that they should at length

get rid of a rival, the Misses Cadwell were restored to something like good humor. They said very little to Florence when she returned, while she, who had often been puzzled by their conduct betriumphant looks with which they regarded her. Punctually at the appointed daughter, with a sneer; "she sings and time they called at the Godwins', and

sketch afterward. The conversation, as "I shall take good care that she re- usual with the Godwins, turned upon the distance to the entrance of a corridor, stones. Miss Cadwell smiled contemptuously to herself, thinking her companion

was "attitudinizing." "The best people now in Rome," said the Honorable Mrs. Godwin, oracularly, "are the Lynnes-Lord Lynne, his wife, and sister. I am told that Lady Lynne has created quite a furor in London, She is wonderfully handsome, while her sister is the very ideal of a graceful, pretty

The Cadwells listened intently and reverently. They loved many things, but nothing so dearly as a lord. They did not know one; they would have given anything to be able to speak, as Msr. Godwin did, of lords and ladies-mentioning them with a familiarity that filled them with awe. To be really introduced to a lord, to speak to one, was the highest end and aim of the Cadwell's

GRIP IS PREVAprompt remedy is what | Essex, Feb. 8.-Miss Cunningham, who every one is looking for. The efficiency of Perunais so well known that edy need not be ques- teacher, and owing to the searcity of available pedas ogues there will undoubt-The grip tioned. yields more quickly if taken in hand prompt-If you feel grippy

certain to aggravate For a free illustrated booklet

An Awful Jolt. It was 11 p. m. and the conversation had begun to lag. Finally the spirit moved young Staylate and he said:
"Those Kentucky night riders are a

bad lot, aren't they?" "Oh, I don't know," rejoined Miss Weariun, as she tried in vain to strangle a yawn, "they might be worse." "Why, how could they?" he asked. "They might be night sitters," she re

Whereupon the young man in the paror scene suddenly remembered that his mother might be uneasy about him and often makes selfish traits seem quite proceeded to fade away.-Chicago News. | charming. For instance:

FREE GOWGANDA DIAMOND GOLD SHELL RING for selling only 21-2 dozen Gold Point Inkless Pens at beautiful color by simply dipping in water. Write to-day and we will send pens and big premium list. In a short time you can win this "Electric Sparkler" and also an QUEEN CITY SUPPLY CO.,

A Clerical Ambiguity. Capt. Foretopp tells a story of a certain noted divine who was on his steamthe Oregon coast.

"It looks pretty bad," said the bishop to the captain. "Couldn't be much worse, bishop," replied Foretopp Half an hour later the steamer was

diving under the waves as if she were a submarine and leaking like an old "Looks worse, I think, captain," said

"We must trust in Providence now bishop," answered Foretopp. "Oh, I hope it has not come to that, gasped the bishop.-The Wasp.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says: "I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the BEST liniment in use. I got my foot badly jammed lately, 1 "How beautiful! how exquisite!" cried | bathed it well with MINARD'S LINI-

> Yours very truly, T. G. McMULLEN.

Setting It Right. "In your paper this morning, sir, you called me a 'bum actor.' I want an ex-

"I shall be happy to explain, young the proofreader, who thought I had | Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in omitted it accidentally. I shall take care that it doesn't happen again."

Identified Easily.

"This," remarked Mr. Cane, "is my photograph with my two French poodles. You recognize me, ch?" "I think so," said Miss Softe. "You are the on; with the hat on, are you not?"-Philadelphia Inquirer.

It's the disgruntled old maid who claims that all men are alike. probably all look alike to her.

DISMISSED SC. .OOL. AGAIN. A Essex School Teacher Would t Work in Dirty Room.

> has been school teacher in School Section No. 5. Maidstone township, about a mile from this town, for some time, is a daher temper up. She thoroughly demon-strated this to the trustees of her school, with the outcome that she was asked to resign, but not before ska quit of her own account. This school low has no edly be trouble in finding another teach-

The trouble arose out of the recent municipal election. The schoolhouse was used for a voting poll. After the elec-tion the school was left in a somewhat dirty condition. The plucky schoolmar'm asked that the trustees have the school cleaned up on the Saturday after the elections. She says this was not done. She told them to do it next Saturday. Again it was not cleaned up.

On Monday, Jan. 25, all the pupils assembled, and when Miss Cunningham arrived she found that the school room had not been cleaned up as she had ordered, and as is required by law after Right then and there she dismissed all

the pupils, and said she would not teach in the school until the trustees cleane ! it up. Then the trustees got together, and asked her to resign. The resignation will take effect in 30 days.

\$11 Washington, D. C. and Return, via Philadelphia.

From Suspension Bridge, Friday, February 19th, via Lehigh Valley R. Tickets good ten days. Particulars, 54 King street east, Toronto, Ont. ----

Expected Pacification.

Mrs. Henry Farman, the wife of the noted aeronaut, said in an interview in New York: "What I particularly like about you Americans is your naivete. This naivete

"I lunched the other day with a Brooklyn woman. After luncheon, as we took our coffee in the drawing room, my hostess' son, a little lad in white, came in. "He talked to me politely for a while, then he crossed the room to his mother. "'Ma,' he said, in his little hard, nasal voice, 'did you buy Harold a birthday present when you were out this morn-

'Yes, dear,' said his mother. "'And, ma,' he went on, 'what did you buy to pacify me 'cause it ain't my



Pale, weak and nervous people need a tonic that will build them up and make them well and strong. Celery King is the tonic that will do these things. Large package 25 cents, at deal-

ers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto.

I know her by the violet veil That softly doth enfold her; I know her by the roses pale That lie against her shoulder: I know her by the song she sings, Sings once, then softly over: To us, what memories it brings;

Masquerade.

And O! I love her. I know her by the tand she lays An instant in my keeping; I know her by the form that sways Against my heart's wild leaping; know her by the crimson cheeks

That none but I discover; I know her as she breathes or speaks, And O! I love her. I know her by the purity That floods the air around her; And by the way she turns to me When I have sought and found her; I know her by love's second sight,

Nor ask aught else to prove her, For she has whispered "Yes," to-night, And O! I love her. -Ethelwyn Dithridge in Town Topics. ---Cows.

A Sharp Retort. "My dear," said a thin little Brighton who goes out and chops wood with her

peel potatoes with." The thin man laid down his paper with They a sigh that sounded like the squeak of Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. a penny whistle.-Tit-Bits.

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THE FAVORITES **EDDY'S**



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

WE ALSO BUY OTHER FURS. WANTED IMMEDIATELY. Ship to us at once and satisfy yourself that WE are the VERY BEST buyers of Raw Furs in Canada. DE MONTEITH, STROTHER FUR CO., 11 & 13 CHURCH ST.



Bruce's Mother

the life of your clothes.

The inspector was examining Standard I, and all the class had been specially told beforehand by their master. Don't answer unless you are almost certain your answer is correct."

History was the subject.

"Now, tell me," said the inspector, who was the mother of our great Scottish hero, Robert Bruce?" He pointed to the top boy, then roun the class. There was no answer. Then at last the heart of the teacher of that class leapt with joy ,The boy who was standing at the very foot had held up

"Well, my boy," said the inspector, encouragingly, "who was she?" "Please, sir, Mrs. Bruce."-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Guaranteed for 20 years quired. Write to-day. We trust you with the pens, sel them and roturn the money and win this little beauty

Explanatory.

The great ocean liner was limping into port. "You see," lamely explained the captain, "the injury is in the ship's fore foot. It got on the wrong tack." Seowling at the reporters who had come on board from the tug he nervously paced the bridge, after the manner of all great captains.

Not a Retrospective Reader. Two Irishmen were discussing the varous books they had read. "Have yau read the 'Eternal City'! "I have."

"Have you read Marie Corelli's orks? "I have that." "Have you read 'Looking Backwards';" "How on airth could I do that?"-La-

----**BAB'YS OWN TABLETS**

dies' Home Journal.

A BLESSING TO CHILDREN A medicine that will keep babies and young children plump and good natured, with a clear eye and rosy skin is a blessing not only to the little ones, but to mothers as well, Baby's Own Tablets is just such a medicine. They cure all the minor ailments of children and make them eat well, sleep well and play well. Thousands of mothers use the Tablets and praise them. Mrs. Lorenzo Rose, Lake Talon Que., says: "I cannot say too much for Baby's Own Tablets. I have proved their value in colic, constipation and other childhood troubles." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

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Sea Water as a Curative. Sea water as a curative for certain kinds of disorders of the skin is one of the late methods of treatment that has come to this country from France. It is hoped that it may supplant the use cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summan to his wife, "this paper says that orders. The water is taken at a dis- free to any mother her successful home there is a woman down in Devonshire tance of forty or fifty miles at sea and treatment, with full instrutions. Send is from a depth of thirty or forty feet no money, but write her to-day if your below the surface. These precautions children trouble you in this way. Don't are taken to insure a supply free from blame the child, the chances are it can't "Well, what of it? I think she could possible contamination and the water is help it. This treatment also cures adults easily do it if he is as thin as you are. further subjected to a process of ster- and aged people troubled with urine difilization. It is injected into the tissues ficulties by day or night.



PLACING THE BLAME. Seedie-So the moths caused the loss of your spring overcoat? Hardup-Yes. They ate a hole hrough the ticket.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria Peculiar Floating Dock.

The German naval constructors have recently turned out a peculiar form of dock-ship, intended particularly for the salvage of disabled submarines and toredoboats. It consists of two hulls resembling ships linked together, fore and aft, high above the water, by steel girders made up of angles and plates. A torpedoboat, or submarine, can steam between the two hulls and then be lifted by cranes and tackles until it rests pon a platform formed by hinged beams projecting across from one hull to the other. The propeller shafts of the dock-ships are driven by electric mo-

All on Account of His Name. Upguardson-How did Smiley's breach of promise suit against that rich widow come out? Atom-They laughed him out of court.

ISSUE NG. 7, 1260

HELP WANTED ANVASSERS WANTED TO SELL FINE

MEN WANTED IN EVERY LOCALITY to advertise our goods, tack up show-cards in all conspicuous places and distribute small advertising matter. Commission or salary. \$83 per month, and expenses, \$4 per day. Steady work the year round; entirely new plan; no experience required. Write for particulars. Royal Remedy Co., London, Ont., Canada.

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FARMS TO RENT. TOCK FARM FOR RENT-A FINE STOCK London, on Proof Line road; grand opportun-ity for right party. Enquire Wm. Sifton,

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MEDICAL C URE CURE FOR THE NEXT THIRTY days; \$2.00; one half regular price. Cur-tis Asthma Remedy. 51 Richmond East, Tor-

LAND WANTED.

\$460.00 CASH

South African Volunteer Land Warrants If substitute papers properly executed, Make sight draft with papers attached. First National Realty Co. Winnipeg, Man. Peference-Merchants' Bank.

Bugs With X-Ray Eyes.

A German scientist has discovered that many insects, such as moths and Gold Laid Waton butterflies, have X-ray sight. This means that the eyes of these insects can see with something similar to X-rays balt Gold Inkless Pone at Sc. | objects invisible to human eyes unless beautiful color by simply dipping in water. No ink refor the butterflies to see clearly, the world must be a strange sight to them. This scientist believes that they can see through the clothes and flesh of human beings and behold us walking about in our skeletons clad in a translucent covering of flesh.

THE "CHAMPION"



GAS and GASOLINE ENGINES It must give satisfaction or you don't pay for it.

SOLD ON TRIAL Is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try before you buy. I know what the "Champion" will do, and I want you to be fully

entiefied with it before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free Wm. Gillespie, Dept. "M" 98 Front St. East.

What Threatens, O' little Mary, plain of face, With eyes of faded blue, Some day some large, impulsive man Will fall in love with you. Will swear you are the very miss His empty heart to fill, The one and only girl for him,

Some moment when you least expect

A lover be will stray

Yo utwo can ever part,

Your dreams to fulfil

Will write a sonnet to your eyes

Across your path and after that Refuse to go away Your very presence, he'll declare Will cause his heart to thrill And make him for the first time live, With praises he will overwhelp Your modest maiden heart, Will promise death, and death aloes,

With ferver if not skill To prove they are the brightest yet, Or let us hope he will. And, little Mary, plain of face, Adorned with charms so few, You'll half believe as he protests The things he says are true And when you have been hitched for life

You'll ever after happy live, Or let us hope you will. -Nashville American

BETTER THAN SPANKING Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional

Bad Fix. The lieutenant rushed to the bridge and saluted. "Captain" he shouted-for the roar of the artillery was deafening-"the enemy has got our range. The captain frowned. "Curse the luck," he growled. 'How can the cook

get dinner?"Cleveland Leader.

A Woman's Sympathy Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have 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 in my hands to be given away. Perhaps 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

Safety in Flight

airship that won't tip over.

"I understand you have invented an

"That is my belief," replied the cau-

tions inventor. "At least it won't tip over while on the ground, and it hasn't been anywhere else vet."-Philadelphis

Canadian Bog Land. Canadian Forestry Association Important Meeting.

OF FOREST

Trees Can be Made to Grow

Speeches by Earl Grey, Hon. Fisher and Several Others. Toronto despatch; In the great areas of Canada will there be foun means to replace the forests which development of the country has ren from many hundreds of square The question was raised by two s

ers at the convention of the Cam

pestry Association, which was a at Convocation Sall by Earl Grey terday, Hon, Y. C. Grimmer, Sarr General of New Brunswick, ment that his Government were desired finding means of draining the bog that province and utilizing the referestration purposes, Still mor teresting were the statements of M. J. Macoun, who had spent a nu of years investigating condition land as of green gre instance, where a branch of the dian Northern Railway had been that all along the line new t growth sprang up, while west of nipeg, where the C. P. R. had than a short distance away.

parts of the Dominion were read both of Prof. Fernow, Dean of the of Forestry, a plea was made for W. B. Snowball presided. Among present were: His Honor the Lieute Governor, Hon. Sidney Fisher; Watson, President of the Bourd of A

President Falconer, Mr. Byron E. ker, Hon, W. C. H. Grimmer, Suz General of New Brunswick length upon the supreme importa the subject which would engage attention. It was now generally adv by all who studied the subject forestry had an intimate bearing industrial and agricultural prospe the nation, as well as the happing the people. It was accepted that trolled deforestration meant not gigantic amount of fertile soil v away, but was followed by an app drought, and, as a consequence. of crops, resulting in January. In the last 313 years, the princi uncontrolled individual enterpris

terrible example of the result Mongol desert was steadily spe a quarter of the land was in force where the scientific methods adopt abled them to produce a larger or in proportion to area than any country, was importing timber to

up the deficiency of the home sum meet the demand. There were in the Dominion 000,000 acres of forest lands. a great heritage of which the trustees, and they had to uncontrolled individual misuse w regard to posterity, or the well, of the community be considered sulting at the same time in a increased public revenue that ensue from the steady advan-

capital values. The Hon. J. M. Gibson also wel the delegates and gave an intenresume of the steps taken while h a member of the Ontario Government inaugurate a forestry policy. The lishment of Algonquin Park and setting apart of the Temagami R were first steps, and the time. come when posterity would bless t cestors who had adopted that poly

HON, SIDNEY FISHER. After a short address by ident Watson of the Boar Trade, Hon Sidney Fisher said he ed that the conscience of the peop been awakened, and that they no longer be wasteful and spens He thought, too, that 350,000,000 were somewhat deceptive.

Canadians have been tempted to

of the greatest water transpor

system in the world. But stream

great lakes varied, the harbo

to be deepened, and the transport interests were in constant dread St. Lawrence Changel should be ered. It would be endangered the v looked after the forests while and regulated the flow of W. C. H. Grimmer, Su General of New Brunswick, read teresting pape's on the methods a by his Government in dealing wh estry, and particularly in regard prevention of forest fires Four hundred thousand peop six per cent, of the popula Canada, were dependent on in dustries, said Mr. Achille B who represented the Quebec Game Protective Association, It evident, he considered, that the to increase forest reserves wou come greater every year, and gested that a Royal Commission be appointed to go into the who ter. Particularly, he deprecated t

mitting of a clearing of land by

by fire as a method which was

sible for the destruction of 25

of their forest lands which w

vastated. He also argued that no

should timber be put up at aucti

reserved as a source of national

These natural resources should

der the control of a commission

of competent men, free from poli Speaking on behalf of the Fire writers , Association, Mr. J.