ROMANCE

it?" the poor girl asked herself; you leave your room, destroy it. Prom-"would not a child have been wiser ise me, or I shall not sleep." and more prudent?"

and that letter, which had killed her watch love and youth and faith at one blow.

Then came the remembrance of the father who had loved her, despite his neglect-if she had but told him all, sarely he might have helped her. She remembered that calm, happy life at Lynnewolde when her beauty and grace won those cold English hearts, and she had learned to long?" lovs her cousin with all the deep wild force of her passionate nature. She remembered a night, even such a one as this, when the silver mooulight had rested upon the trees,

and she had sat out among the roses, happy in her passionate love. Then came the temptation and the fall, she betrayed the gentle sister ter, dear, if you will kiss me and tell me who loved her, the kinsman who trusted her -- she schemed, toiled, an I lied to win his love-she won it, and now her sin had found her out.

"It has been all wrong," she cried, ing could undo it. I cannot bear the letter, Agatha," said Inez. "Promise me shame and the exposure; there is you will do it." but one escape. I have lived a coward's life-I must die a coward's And now try to sleep. You look so ill.

Then she left the window and open ed the little writing desk. A por- sweet face with its golden hair; then, few days before, lay among the ed to her own room, eyes upon the loved features.

She wrote rapidly, and her letter was to Agatha. She confessed all details the story of her life at Serranto, its living death, ite unbearable monotony and gloom; of her fancied love, her folly and blindness, her rash hurried marriage, her brief dream of happiness and her despairing awakening when she found the Then came to her, as she stood there, spairing clasp of her sisters's arms, or form. fatal letter; she concealed nothing. a vivid recollection of Bertie Bohun; she Then she told her of her journey saw again the brave young face, and was a fearful secret for one so young to An Argument in Favor of Smoking. home, and the anguish she had felt heard the earnest voice. She remember- keep, but she guarded it well. in bearing with her the burden of ed his words: "If ever you are in trouble,

her sister and robbed her of the love | there was no escape. and position that ought to have been hers. She told, too, how she had striven to win that love for herself, and had succeeded-how, in the very hour of her brightest triumph, her sin had found her out, and the man she believed dead had stood before her alive and well-how he had tortured her, and would only leave her in peace at the sacrifice of her sister's happiness.

"I could not betray you again Agatha," she wrote. "I might have and perhaps had I tried to persuade you, you might have listened to the count. I could not betray you again; Leigh, I resolved sooner to die than see you wronged.

"Agatha-sister, shield my memory Never betray me to Philip; do not | Agatha wondered for some little time let him despise me. Never tell him at her sister's strange visit, but her Lord Lynne's young wife. The Palazzo the story of the flower. Perhaps in | thoughts wandered to Allan, and then Giorni was thronged with visitors, call- | Hawkshaw, N. B., Sept. 1st, 1905. after days he may ask you why you she forgot it in her busy dreams. It ers and friends. Agatha Lynne saw but did not understand him; then, sister, was the broad, clear morning light that one, and that was the Count Rinaldo. for our father's sake, spare my mem- awoke her at last-a sunbeam peeping | She gave orders that, if he called, she ory and keep my secret. I would have right into her room, and seeming to re- into the darkened room where she sat. died to win his love; I do die to pre- proach her for sleeping so long. serve it. Do not let him despise me It was not until she was wide awake He was pale and agitated. dead. Let him love my memory, even that the young girl remembered her sisas he had loved me. When to-morrow | ter's visit, and the letter. True to her comes, and when you know what it promise, she first looked at her watchbrings, for my sake consent for once it was just half-past seven; then she to see my betrayer. Tell him I prefer- turned to the papers and began to read plied. "Who should know better than red death to life, and that the only them, sin I cannot forgive myself is the sin of ever having loved him. Tell him his schemes, his hopes, and his plans are ended—that in his hour of need no Pity, compassion, and shame succeeded mercy will be shown to him, for he each other rapidly in her mind. Could has shown none to me. Tell him he it be that her beautiful, gifted sister. will try to forget me, but will fail, had done this-had married secretly, and for he has hunted me to death.

sister, after awhile, when you have count who had blighted that young life, ceased to mourn for me-make Allan she shivered with sickening apprehenhappy. You are good, you deserve sion. That her sister, Lady Lynne, of a aclm, peaceful life. I have been whom they were all so fond, and so wicked, but all will be ended soon, proud, could have deceived her husband and I shall be at rest. Make Allan so basely!-oh, why had she not told happy-and take care of Philip.

my memory. Guard my secrets; come when you have read this into my room. | ever-growing surprise, she read how she Kiss my lip, and promise me that no one, save yourself, shall know why I have

CHAPTER XXII.

There was no lighter, happier heart is the world than Agatha Lynne's on that evening as she listened to the story of Allan's love. She had always liked him; there had been a time when she had preferred her cousin, Lord Lynne; but he had not loved her, and she was not the girl to waste her life in vain sorrow and regret. When Philip's image faded, Allan's took its place. She had cared for no one in London, because she felt that he loved her, and she liked him better There was a deep sense of happiness in

her gentle heart; there was nothing to | ened fear. She knew that Philip and Inez with a quiet smile upon her lips, her face wearing the glad look of a little child. How long she had slept Agatha did not know; the morning light shone grey and door gently, and entered the room. All hidden from all eyes. by some one trying the handle of her

"Who is there?" she 'cried, wondering and cold. who could want her at that unusual hour of the night.

"Let me in, Agatha," said her sister; knees. "I want to speak to you." In a moment the door was unfastened,

and the sisters stood face to face. "Inez. dearest, what is the matter? eried Agatha. She was stupefied at Lady Lynne's appearance. Her face was white, on the exquisite face that awed them by her lips drawn, and her hair hung over its peaceful solemnity.

"I have been ill all night, Agatha," replied Inez; "I am going to sleep now; but it was all in vain. She had been but I wanted to see you first. See," she | dead for hours. continued, drawing from beneath her dressing gown a packet of papers, "I Lynne; "she was not ill last night-not shops, never carelessly allow them to have brought you this. I know you al- ill enough to die. I am mad or dream- be swiped. Why, there are gold and ways keep your word, Agatha. Will you | ing-I cannot believe it." promise me that in the morning, between seven and eight o'clock, you will read | the room where she lay; he would not, back for repairs for forty years.

"I will read it now, if you like," said It was not until the first bewilder-"No: that will not do," said Inez. that they thought or asking how she | "For a man, you say, sir? Then I "Promise me that you winll sleep with it | had died. Alas. the question was soon | recommend this strong and service-under your pillow, that you will read it answered. There lay the little vial emp-able article at 74 cents, reduced from the time i mention, and that the mo-ty, and marked, "Laudanum—poison," 88."—From the Philadelphia Bulletin.

"Was I mad when consenting to | ment you have read it you will, before

"Agatha, darling," she said, "life would

"I love you all the better for that," said Agatha, with a bright smile. "I of the tragedy was unbounded. have to make up for all those lost

"And if I have ever ben unkind, or cold, or cruel to you, you will forgive looked well and happy." me?" continued Inez. "I shall sleep bet-

Agatha threw her loving arms round the stately figure of her sister; she drew | for I do not know what is best to be the white, beautiful face down to hers, and kissed it again and again. "I have asked you something in this

"I promise you, dear," replied Agaths. I am frightened." Once more Lady Lynne kissed the

"Yes," she said to herself, "I shall but no tear fell from her burning sleep well. I wonder if all sin brings its must not grieve so much. You will be own punishment, as mine has done." She did not look this time at the mirror; had she done so, the white face, tha Lynne sorrowed as one who has no

the fair earth.

love!" she murmured.

or want a friend, send for me." Without praying for pardon she She wondered, with a dull kind of won-

burning that they seemed to scorch her his frame. Inez would ever shed.

Inez, Lady Lynne, "slept well" at last, | most bitter hour of her life.

A horrified expression gradually stole over her face as she read that confession never even told Philip? When she under-"And, Agatha, my darling, gentle stood it fully, and found that it was the him all when she found the count still "I leave one legacy to you-the care of lived? Pity came after anger. What had she not suffered!-and then, with

> herself had been betrayed. "Then he did love me after all," cried; "but it is best as it is. would have been wretched without me.

> Then the reading of that sad letter

A dreadful thought flashed across her He left Rome before the funeral of Lady for a moment; it rendered her helpless. Lynne took place. maid. The girl looked pale and fright. Lynne was avenged,

no answer cam. Then she opened the that beautiful face again; it was soon

fied husband stood beside her. "Great heaven!" he cried, in a voice whither. they never forgot, "she is dead!" Yes, dead and at rest, with a look up-

Doctors were summoned, the terrified servants, with loud cries, seeking aid, I suggest that it be cheap," the clerk

They could not persuade him to leave of ladies, that have been comin could not believe that she was dead. ment of this surprise had passed away take it out.

white, cold lips. Then the weeping, frightened Steies with neuralgia, and how she took a little opium to lull the pain. "Last night," said the poor girl, "my lady was ill with it; she must have in

tended to take enough to quiet the pain. and have taken too much." So every one believed; there was no reason to doubt it. The wretched and unhappy commit suicide; but no care or trouble, they said, had ever come to the brilliant and heautiful Lady Lynne.

The news gradually spread, and a crowd of people assembled around the The crimson blood dyed her face Agatha, willing to humor what she be- of the terrible accident, of the wealth when she remembered the dupe had lieved to be a sick fancy. "Place it there and loveliness of the lady who lay dead, been, the grief and suspense, the sor- with your own hands, dear, and I will of the grief of her husband and the sorrow she had felt for the man she not touch it until seven o'clock. It is row of her friends. But amongst that now hated with so bitter a hatred- just three now," she said, looking at her vast crowd no one whispered that the Lady Lynne piaced the papers beneath lavished their fairest gifts had hy her the pillow, and then she knelt by her own hand cut short the life that her own folly blighted.

> Agatha and Lady Florence were behave been very different for us both if | wildered by the dreadful shock. Lord years ago I had come home to my fa- Lynne was incapable of attending to ther's house. But you love me, do you anything. His valet fetched Sir Allan not, although you have not known me Leigh, thinking his master's friend would weak and could not do anything. best take his master's place. The young baronet's horror at hearing

"Can it really be true, Holland?" asked of the trembling servant, "When we left Lady Lynne last evening, she "It is true, Sir Allan," said the man,

"and my master is half mad. There is no one to superintend any arrangements. Will you come to the Palazzo, done? Lord Lynne seems as though he could neither hear nor speak." Tears rose to Sir Allan's eyes as he

remembered the look upon his friend's face last evening, and how he had smiled when he had bidden him call at three to-morrow. As soon as he arrived at Lord Lynne's he asked to see Agatha. Years of bitter sorrow seemed to have passed over that sweet face since he saw traft of her husband, taken only a with a gentle, noiseless step, she return- it last. It was white, and dark shadows were beneath the large sad eyes. "Agatha," he said, "my dear one, you

But he could give no comfort. Agato her. She told her in minutest with its awful look, would have alarmed hope. Others grieved for what they considered the consequences of a sad ac-Once more she went to the window, cident; she alone knew the truth, and and looked her last on the blue sky and | it weighed her down nearly to the grave. Every word of that letter seemed burned "Farewell, life, beauty, hope, and upon her heart. She could not forget it: she could not forget the last de-

the look she had seen upon her face. It

CHAPTER XXXIII. To this day, in the great cemetery of One member wanted the temperance the stomach and bowels of all offending professor concludes his letter with a chiefly in house property. A number of told the story of the white hyacinth, der, if he could help her; but no, the San Lorenzo, at Rome, people show the pledge extended so as to ban tobacco matter, and will keep the little ones well narrow question: "Is it easy to recon- stuffed cats in her room were full of and owned how she had betrayed web was woven tightly round her, and grave of the beautiful lady who died at as well as alcohol. Canon Brydges warn- and happy. For this reason the Tablets cile this Italian catastrophe with the the Palazzo Giorni, and whose husband ed the proposer that he would have the should be kept in every home. Mothers providential government of the world?" "His last recollection of me shall be a sorrowed so deeply that he became ill whole female population up in arms have the guarantee of a Government It may be difficult for us who see but better part of the city, where she owned pleasant one," she said, drawing the and nearly lost his life. There is a fair against him. Every wife knew that the analyst that this medicine contains no dimly and whose vision is limited. If several blocks of flats, the rent of which folds of her dressing-gown around her, white marble monument, and it tells pipe was her husband's best friend. It opiate or harmful drug . Mrs. Geo. Me- we take particular events and measure she collected herself. - London Globe. "Oh, mother, mother," she murmured— the age and name of the ill-fated lady kept at home and away from hotels. Lean, Springfield, N. S., says: "I have them by our own ideas of God's provitive mother whom I never saw or knew who sleeps beneath. Years afterward, Opposition to smoking was frequently used Baby's Own Tablets and know dence, we shall wither away through -if you had taken me with you, I when the sad story was fading in men's a case of sour grapes. Either the object them to be a cure for all the minor fear or perish in our own conceit. After should not have been left to die alone." minds, there came one day to the grave tor had not the physique of a smoker or ills of childhood. I recommend them we have laid down our premises with all been offered Sufferers from lack of vigor and In the clear, calm stillness of the a young English officer. He had trav- the necessary genial temperament. If to all mothers." Sold by medicine possible self-satisfaction, after we have should take C. N. One box will show wonder. bright Italian night she laid herself elled from Canada, he said; and the was sometimes a person who had trie! dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box drawn with intellectual pride our condown upon the bed she was never more guide who took him to the cemetery to smoke, but with only partial success. from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., clusion, and added a corollary, there reto leave. The rich masses of hair fell saw him lay his head down upon the |-From the London Chronicle. over her shoulders a few tears, so marble, while deep, bitter sobs shook

face, ran down her cheek, the last poor | Bertie Bohun never forgot Lady The hand that raised the fatal vial to charmed him. He never spoke of love and when I saw you to-night so hap- her lips never faltered; something like a again; his heart was buried in the grave with your chosen lover, Allan prayer, a wild cry for mercy escaped her, of the beautiful, brilliant girl, who had | Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. then the nerveless hand fell down, and remembered his love in the last and

Never had any event caused a greater sensation than the sudden death of wished to see him; and he was shown

"Miss Lynne," he said, in a low voice, "I dare hardly ask can this sad news

"It is true, Count Montalti," she reyourself? You hunted her to death, I will give her last message to you, and | tant relative of yours." then never let me see you more. For will keep my poor sister's secret. Its repartee for that locality. betraval will harm no one but yourself. She is safe out of the reach of all the | Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff. harm your slanderous words can do her." He listened while she repeated the words Inez had written. The power of speech seemed to have left him. He had, in his mercenary schemes, pushed his eruelty and persecution too far, and they had recoiled upon himself.

Agatha Lynne spoke but few words to nim; they were what a good spirit might have used, but they were spoken

His schemes and plans were over; the fate of the wicked was upon him. Go where he would, do what he might, the face of the girl he had deceived and hunted to death haunted him. He tried Poor Inez! she has been sinned against of the wildest dissipation—he sought refuge in the haunts of the gay and the worldly; but all in vain. Sleeping or alarmed her. What did she mean by waking, by night or day, he saw that speaking of death and dying? waking, by night or day, he saw that face. There was no oblivion for him.

and she fell back, unable to move. What | Three years afterward Agatha read in might be happening while she delayed? one of the French daily journals a short Still, true to her promise, she destroyed paragraph, which told of the death of the letter before she quitted her room. Count Rinaldo Montalti. He died stabwas hurrying along the corridor bed in a quarrel which took place in when she ket Stephanie, her sister's a Parisian gambling-house, and Lady can't man and wife trot along pleasant- whenever they get the chance. But what

After her interview with him was "Miss Lynne," she said, "I was just ended, and he had left her presence would take her to marry Allan; she coming to fetch you. I have knocked frightened and subdued, Agatha went to horses.—Christian Advocate. would live near them, and they would be twenty times at my lady's door, and she has never answered me." the room where her siter lay. She has never answered me." Agatha's heart almost stood still with done her bidding and would keep her fear; she knocked, and called Inez, but secret well. Agatha never gazed upon

that was mortal of Lady Lynne lay up- It was on a bright sunny day that on the bed before her, the beautiful face Lady Lynne was laid to rest in the white and still, the lips forever silent cemetery of San Lorenzo. Those who saw Lord Lynne then barely recognized "Fetch Lord Lynne!" cried Agatha, him: he could not recover from the with a low cry, as she fell upon her shock. He could not endure the sight It seemed but a moment, and the terri- lost her. Two days after the funeral he left Rome, and went, he hardly knew

(To be continued.)

Men the Umbrella Loser. "If the umbrella is for a gentleman said. "For a lady, the costler the um-"I will not believe it," cried Lord brellas, never leave them in silver handled umbrellas, the property

"But men-dear me! Men are liable to lose an umbrella the first day they



WAS TAKEN SICK FROM CATCHING COLD PE-RU-NA RELIEVED

"I consulted a doctor who had take various kinds of medicine, but I did not find any relief from my suffer- the world," Rankin says, "and I guess it's

to you and you advised me. "After I had taken two bottles of Peruna there was noticeable improvement. I combined the use of Peruna, Manalin and Lacupia and after taking several bottles of each I find myself en-

health. I advise every one who is gets more ample returns. It is forty similarly afflicted to obtain Dr. Hart- miles from the neares, to the most disman's advice and be benefited." Mrs. Wilda Mooers, R. F. D. No. 1

to my household duties. "I used different remedies, but

found no relief until I had tried Pe-"Within two weeks there was a

three months I was a well and happy "All the praise is due to Peruna." Peruna is not a local remedy, but an internal systemic remedy. It will relieve catarrh in its most obstinate

Smoking has been under discussion in

Have used MINARD'S LINIMENT for Croup; found nothing equal to it,

CHAS. E. SHARP.

Deep Sea Amenities. The shark was reviling the skate.

"You're such a cheap one," said the

"Worse than that," sighed the skate. "I've even been accused of being a dis-Which the listening lobsters, being your own base and cowardly sake, you | merely lobsters, considered fairly good

Reminded Him. Little Boy (meddling with his father's documents)-Papa, this letter from Mr. Muntoburn has a postscript, "B. T. L." What does

Absent Minded Statesman-Give me that

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send tendency of the age is to invest means and each day sees you failing away. Just free to any mother her successful home by which human beings are conveyed treatment, with full instrutions, Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't | cheaply as possible.

ficulties by day or night. The Reason. that team of horses go along.

ly together like that? Mr. Crimsonbeak-Well, you see, there the poor things ever to enjoy the de is only one tongue between those two lights of looking at the shops?-Lady's window at a bunch of shirts and pajam-

JOHN HALLAM

Shipments Solicited.



THE MOST PERFECT HATCHES YOU EVER STRUCE Always, overywhere in Canada, ask for Eddy's Matabas

BIGGEST FARM ON EARTH.

aid to Be David Rankin's in souri-He Guesses It's True. Nearly forty years ago an filinois far-

meets you helf-way-does

time and at half the cost of

pure—saves clothes from in-

jury-hands from roughness-

Race Between Engine and Horse.

the new machine for travelling without

A Woman's Sympathy

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

Human Limitations.

(Catholic Record.)

There is this to be said on the other

The man too who longs for truth knows

that there is such a thing beneath the

mains the greatest act of the mind to

and bow when we should not contend.

Don't lie awake nights, nervous and feverish.

Ten to one your sleepless-ness is caused by a torpid liver. A few days' treat-ment with Celery King.

he tonic-laxative, wil

make your nights restful and strengthening. 25 cents, at dealers or by mail. S. C. Wells & Co., Toronto. 319

"Allumettopolis."

The town of Tidahom, in Sweden,

exists entirely by its matchmaking

and its population is 3,000. The prin-

cubic feet of wood are split up into

matches. It is claimed, according to

turns out 200,000,000 matches a day,

consumed, a kilogram being a little

Growing Old Before Your Time

Broken in spirit, weak in body, nervou

and discouraged. Something is wrong,

one thing to do-Build up. To do this,

use Ferrozone. What a tonic it is! Ap-

ously. Digest, indeed you will. Rich red

When the Jap Sleeps in Pajamas.

we sleep in the things. They are vastly

more comfortable that way. But, as 1

say, everybody in this country seems to

more than 2 pounds 3 ounces.

other soaps.

mer discovered that land on one side of a State line was selling for \$20 an acre while he might buy any amount on the other side of the imaginary dividing line for less than a third of that amount. Real estate men toid the farmer that no railroad would ever go near the Missouri lands, but he sold his farm in Illonois and bought all he could of the land at \$6 an acre.

Not long ago David Rankin, who is the man that bought the cheap acreage, took an inventor, of his possessions in the neighborhood of Tarkio, Mo. The inventory showed 25,640 acres, 12,000 fattening hogs, 9.000 cattle, 800 horses, more than 100 cottages, in which the employees of the big farm were housed. great quantities of farm machinery and ERNESTINE BOUVARD, The total figures up to something like

Duck Lake, Saskatchewan, Can., \$4,000,000 in value, says Hampton's Magazine. That didn't include the 1,000,000 "At the close of 1903 I took sick as the bushels of corn produced annually or the result of catching cold. I became very 150 miles of tiling and ditches, some of which had been draining the marsh lands me of forty years ago. "They say I'm the biggest farmer in

ing. At the advice of a friend, I wrote true. Lots of men have more land than horses, being impelled entirely by steam, I, but they use it for cattle ranges only. was matched to run twenty-four hours against any horse in the kingdom. This Rankin never raises cattle or furnishes range. He buys the raw steers from the plains and fattens them until worth | next. The machine is to start at 2 present price of wool, good money can be twice what he pays for the "feeders," as o'clock on Wednesday on its ground in batts, blankets and yarns to keep the mill they are called. He never sells corn be- the fields near Russell Square to demon- going at its full capacity throughout the year "I can certify that it was through cause by feeding it to cattle, according your medicines that I recovered my to a minute calculation of his own, he

tant of his farms. Mr. Rankin is Scotch-Irish. He was Lents, Oregon, writes:

"For the past four years I was a wretched woman, suffering with severe backaches and other pains, leaving me so weak and weary that it was only with difficulty that I was able to attend to my household duties.

born in Indiana in rural poverty. He made his start trading a colt for calves and raising the latter into steers. To day he owns an implement factory, a municipal water system, a telephone company, a bank and other enterprises in addition to his farm. When the notomy household duties.

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what a 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 burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you and will if you will assist me.

Company, a bank and other enterprises in addition to his farm. When the notomy household duties. born in Indiana in rural poverty. He the endowment of Tarkio College, a Presbyterian school of his home town which has known his generosity to the

extent of \$250,000. Increasing His Patrimony. "My boy, I have nothing to leave you

"But be diligent, and no doubt you can increase your inheritance."-Wash- side: that the man who cries for light ington Herald.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL.

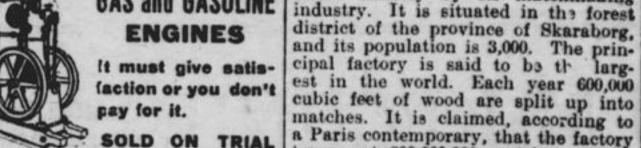
"Yes, dad."

An occasional dose of gentle laxative eddying currents of thought and the the Anglican Church Synod at Bendigo. such as Baby's Own Tablets wil clear | wavelike disputes of men. The Oxford | that she was worth a million kronen, Brockville, Ont.

Dead Sea Expedition.

Not much attention has be to an interesting expedition which has started for the Dead Sea. It is exclusively in the hands of religious bodies of England, France, Germany and Italy. Nearly half a century ago the Duke de Luynes and the geologist Lartet conducted an expedition, and the latter wrote the report. The bottom of the Dead Sea is some 436 metres below that of the Mediterranean. No fish is found in the waters, which are bitter and salt. Great things are expected from the present expedition, which will be carried in a steamer which plies between the ports of the sea near to which once lourished the cities of Sodom and

THE "CHAMPION" GAS and GASOLINE exists entirely by its matchmaking industry. It is situated in the forest district of the province of Skaraborg,



Is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try In the boxmaking department there before you buy. I know what the "Champton" will do, and I want you to be fully satisfied with it before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free. weight of the labels used in a year alone amounts to 124,000 kilograms, Wm. Gillespie, Dept. "M"

Toronto and 18,000 kilos. of flour for paste are 98 Front St. East.

Losing the Use of Our Legs? A French journal gloomily prognos ticates that we shall have lost the use of our legs in a generation or two. The from place to place as quickly and petite, why it makes you eat tremend

blame the child, the chances are it can't | People certainly walk far less now | blood will carry nourishment to every help it. This treatment also cures adults than they did twenty-five years ago; corner of the body, tired organs take on and aged people troubled with urine dif- they will walk less in fifty years' time. new life, color, spirit and ambition are When a century has passed, perhaps, as restored. Perfect manhood and abountour French contemporary suggests, we ing health is the unfailing product of shall altogether have forgotten how to Ferrozone-try it, 50c. per box every. to-day is simply this: They died and Mrs. Crimsonbeak-See how nicely walk, and our descendants will hop like where. Why birds when they are on the level and fly will become of their livers? And how are

Write for Weekly Price Lists.

wear them with the trousers out at full length."-Cleveland Plain Dealer. TORONTO, ONT. Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Making Cigar-In the cigar factory the bales are opened as needed. The tobacco required for the day's work is first dampened and then goes to the strippers, who re-The leaves are classified into wrapper and fillers and turned over to the cigar maker, who, with no other tool than a knife, cuts out his wrappers, shapes the filler in the hollow of his hand and deftly rolls the material into a finished gar. There are eigar making machines

Point in Their Favor. Bill de Burglar-Ther's one thing I like about these mounted p'lecomen, anyway.

Pete de Pickpocket-Wot's that? Bill de Burgiar-They can't ride no minety Even when a fellow is half-cracke

he isn't always what he is cracked !

ISSUE NO. 10, 1909

HELP WANTED A GENTS WANTED-OTHERS CLEAR twenty dollars weekly. Why not you?

M EN WANTED IN EVERY LOCALITY cards in all conspicuous places and distri-bute small advertising matter. Commission or salary. \$33 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.

WE WANT RELIABLE WOMEN, ALL over Canada to work for us during their spare hours, selling our high grade Perfumes, Tollet Requisites, Teas, Coffees, etc. No experience necessary, Work pleasand and remunerative. The Home Specialties Co., Tranby Avenue, Toronto, Canada.

FOR SALE.

I'IN SHOP FOR SALE-RETIRING ON account of age; best place in all Cansda for good plumber and tinner. Vivian Vance, Essex, Ont.

\$4500 WILL BUY ONE OF THE BEST confectionery and ice cream businesses in live town in Ontario; large premises; manufacture both ice cream and candy, wholesale and retail; established 24 years; doing \$17,000 business yearly; a spap for good live man with a little capital. Address Box 376, Lindsay, Ont.

TO RENT

W GOLLEN MILLS-A TWO-SET MILL, bet, so novel in the sporting world, will and was successfully operated till the adbe decided on Wednesday and Thursday vance in price of wool, when it was closed; at strate the extent of its speed and en-durance. Very large sums are dependend of his lease. For particulars apply to A. C. D. Pigott, Secretary-Treasurer, Morden,

LAND WANTED

PATENTS ARE EASILY PROCURED

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 confidentially, Write to-day for my free treatment, MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

| PROCURED | but disposal is more difficult. Write for circulars explaining our new system of selling to the best advantage. THE PATENT SALESMAN CO., Rochester, For circular address, J. B. Rittenhouse, 70 Pearl etreet, dress, J. B. Rittenhouse, 70 Pearl etreet

Where a Miser Hid Her Coins. A death in a poor part of Buda-Pesth has just brought to light an extraordinknows that there is light, though he ary story of a woman's double life. She himself be sitting by the wayside blind. had lived apparently in poverty and semistarvation, subsisting partly on charity, but a search of her rooms, which were in a terrible state of neglect, revealed

Address, The Nervine Co., Windsor, Out. perform-to believe where we cannot see, To Stop Hiccoughs. Dr. Louis Kotipinski reports the ar-

rest of persistent hiccough by depressing

the tongue. A patient was attacked by

hiccough, which had persisted for four

days before being seen by the doctor. He complained of the fulness of the throat, a condition which he thought the result of the biccough. He was directed to sit up, and with a large spoon handlo the tongue was pressed down and back with steady force to allow inspection of the fances. Firm pressure on the tongue with the hope of further noting the action of the palatal muscles was continued, when to the doctor's surprise and the patient's astonishment and joy the hiccough ceased.

When the hiccough returned the patient

himself stopped it by using the spoon

handle.-London Globe

A large institution recently purchased 80 Underwood typewriters, discarding 80 machines patterned after the a Paris contemporary, that the factory Underwood. By buying Underwoods in

> United Typewriter Co., Adelaide Street East, Toronto

The Way of Authors. James Whitcomb Riley is evidently no believer in the greatness or enduring quality of modern literature. Some time ago a friend was talking to him about the good times that novelists of to-day have compared with those of the past. "You modern writers don't work so hard," he said, "and you are paid twenty times as much as you ought to be. Mr. Riley gently shook his head. "You boy," he replied. "The chief difference between the old authors and those of

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

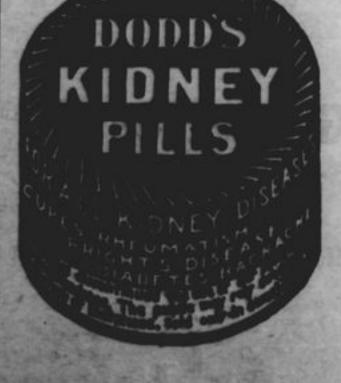
their works live; our works die and we

A Jap staying at one of the local ho tels stood looking at a haberdasher's The Affectionate Kinsman as all decorated with bargain day tags. His Legal Adviser-That distant relative of yours in an old nuisanse, you say, and yet "You Americans don't seem to have you think you ought to do something for him. do you? Well, why not settle an anlearned how to wear pajamas yet," he remarked, good naturedly. "I have never | builty on bim? known an American to wear them the draw annuities never die Millionaire-Great Caesar, no! People who way every Japanese does. We always

live-as best we can."

roll up the trousers to the knee when Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. Very Adaptable. "The automobile is a great institu

"For instance !" friend, and crawl under it when a creditor heaves in sight."-Louisville Courier-Journal.



SHOOTING AFFA AT HAMIL

Desperate Burglar Fired On man and Citizen -- Both In

Thief Made His Escape-- Ha

Caught in the Act. (Hamilton, Ont., Despate

That there are desperate me ing around Hamilton, ready to murder or any other crime, wa again last night, when one of ton's guardians of the peace, P. Smith, and a citizen, James Han went to Smith's assistance, w by a burglar who had been four home of Mr. Edward Kappel street north, last night shorth o'clock. The shooting was me erate. Constable Smith had "Hands up!" he receivedsa a rer from the burglar's revolver-

that the would-be neurders while the two men who were being looked after. Smith was rushed to the C

last night, and it was decided to X-ray on him and operate this a city's fashionable residential di that they occurred so closely has created tremendous intere-

This Time It Is a Liberal Vict South Edinburgh.

London, March 8.-The see-s

drew Dewar, the new Solicite political history. Until to-day Liberal and West Edinburgh Uni

TICKERS DEAD

A Brother of H. P. Dwight a Colleague in the Fiftie Toronto Despatch-Mr Lyman

brother of Mr. H. P. Dwight.

THE KING'S TR

Delayed by Fatal Accident Road This Morning.

seventy-two and Mr. Burnett

London, March 8 .- King Edwa trains at Tunbridge in which sons were killed. The special s to Dover over another line.

TAFT'S NEW CABINE Buffala, March 8-While not

cially announced, it is an ope that the Taft Cabinet will be as Secretary of State, Philander Secretary of the Treasury, Secretary of War, Jacob M. Attorney-General, George W.

Postmaster-General, Frank II Secretary of the Navy, Ges Secretary of the Interior, Il

Secretary of Agriculture, Ja-Secretary of Commerce and Charles Nagel.

Mr. James Thom has been a Canadian manager of the new Line, composed of the Hamisin can Line, North German Lloyd land-Amerika.