THE WOOING OF ERNA

"Yes, milady."

wish to see too many."

"You need not come farther," she

She went swiftly to the door, and op-

"Aubrey!" he acreamed, as if he wish-

The physician, who had been watch

ence. The physician answered for him

"He swallowed some poison by mis-

"Ah!" ejaculated Lucie, in an indes-

Then she drew nearer to the physi-

The dying man seemed to hear

which overtook him at the moment,

She had leaned over the bed, her eves

burning fiercely, and had caught in a

were waving her off. Then, with her dis-

engaged hand, she was striving to pour

from a vial she held. A more hideous

minutes of life that were left him; and

the beautiful girl, who could be so shy

and so gentle, fighting like a tigress to

"They come, they come!" he screamed,

avoid the death that hovered over his

ing the vial down on his lips.

entered with the physician.

"He is dying!" whispered Lucie.

Aubrey was by the bed in a second.

'Is there anything I can do for you

you not speak? Do you not hear me

"Do you not wish your lips wiped?"

mercy from my Maker, I shall tell you

"I believe you, Loftus. You may

he was going to be called upon to right

dying man with coldly glistening eyes.

The fight was about to open. Would be

"I have said," Loftus whispered, his

"By whom?" demanded Aubrey, horri-

"Listen!" gasped Loftus. "I was

She knew that in another moment she

His eyes were fixed on Lucie.

convulsion on the floor.

been too much for her!"

words. Come to my side!"

count on me to do everything I can."

Aubrey, and gasped:

doctor away!"

Loftus whispered:

win, or would she?

the way of-

"I am here, Loftus," he said, gently.

rob him of them.

his lips with it.

The dying man fighting for the

on his convulsed lips a drop of a liquid

grip like that of a man the hands that

turned and was by the bedside.

Sir Charles shrank back

It semed to him that Lucie was a the yielded, meaning to follow her in a fond of using it.

am not tired. You do not think me ing. foolish? I was afraid you would. Oh, if , There was a strange gleam in the eyes

we can go, and you do not object!" "I will speak to the landlord now."

she went along. "We can go as soon as we are ready. We can catch an earlier train. A slower

one, it is true, but time is not so much | ing under the door?" now," he said, looking meaningly into

her beautiful face. The truth was that Lord Aubrey was falling in love with his wife, and he considered nothing but how to be with her

turned and left her in the corridor. as much as possible. Lady Aubrey proved that she was one ened it without stopping to knock. The woman who could be swift in getting ready to go asywhere; for within halt an hour she stood waiting for the carriage. Perhaps she was even feverishly ready; and when at last they were seatlooked to see who would enter. ed in the carriage, and it was rolling off down the road, she let her head fall

seemed to start from their sockets, and back against the cushions like one who he half-rose from the bed. is almost exhausted. "You are tired, Lucle," Aubrey said to el to make himself heard beyond the

her, noting her action, and for the first door, "Where is Aubrey?" time putting his arms around her and i ing him, turned also, and stared at the drawing her to his side.

"Yes," she said, nestling closer to him, beautiful woman who stood in the doorway. She closed the door with a swift "I am tired, but I am happy." "Happy to be away from there?" he swered, in a soft voice, gliding near to

queried, softly. There was a long pause before she answered, and, when she did, he was the bed. "What is the matter?"

obliged to lean over to catch the lov spoken words. "Happy to be here," she said, as afraid to utter the words. "Are you learning to love me a lit

tle?" he asked, drawing her closer to him, and bending over her until his curling blonde moustache swept her cheek.

cribable tone. "What a misfortune!" cian, and whispered in his ear: "If you only knew how much," she whispered. Lord Aubrey, who had laughed at love so long, was made as happy as a

downstairs. Go quickly! child by the confession, and his lips whispered words, for he started sought hers, and clung there, while he again and essayed to speak. But Lucie, pressed her to his heart. with an almost fierce command, sent the

But even while he held her so there came a clattering of hoofs behind the earriage, and Lucie broke from his embrace and listened with a terror in her eyes that he could not see for the dark-

'Stop there! stop!" they heard a voice cry out, and the carriage drew up Aubrey threw open the carriage door, not noticing in his haste that Lucie was

trying to prevent him. 'What is wrong?" he demanded. "Why do we stop? Who are you?" "Oh, milor!" was the answer, "I am

sent to call you back. Your friend, the English milor, is dying, and he begs you to return, as you value your happiness. He must speak to you. He begs that you will let nothing keep you from "Yes, I will return," answered Aubrey,

affected by the news. "You will at once !" demanded the mes-"At once."

"Then I will ride back and tell him He had been promised ten pounds if

he would do this errand within a given "My Lucie," said Aubrey, "we shall have to return to the inn. You heard were when the door opened, and Aubrey

what the man said?" "That terrible inn!" mouned Lucie. It is fatal. Wait ustil daylight. Something terrible will happen, if you return now. To turn back on the bridal tour brings misfortune."

"That is a superstition," said Aubrey. "Sir Charles is dying, and I must go to him. Go back to the inn, driver, I am sorry, my Lucie," he said, as he took his seat by her again, "but I would never forgive myself, if I did not go." "Yes," she said, faintly "you are

right. I will be strong; and since a woman's presence is a solace in the face of death, I will go to him, too." "Ah!" he cried, admiringly, "that is the spirit I like in my Lucie."

"Let me see him for one minute he wished the water to wash it away. alone," she murmured to herself, "and he will not speak what is on his lips. I was done. I have dared too much to lose it all

"Did you speak, my Lucie?" asked her away, and looked appealingly at "I said a 'dark dawn makes a bright but Aubrey drew Lucie back, and asked: day.' It is a proverb of my country." CHAPTER VII.

The ride up the hill back to the infl was necessarily slower than the ride down had been; but it was all too quick | venture. for the beautiful young bride, who would have prolonged it hours had she been

The crisis of her life was near at the hands of his wife. Gently as any wo. | safety!" hand, and in the darkness of the carriage | man he wiped the parched lips. But Sir she fought within herself for a solution Charles was not satisfied. He groped of the problem of how to prevent her for the towel, and wiped and rewiped his husband from hearing the dying words lips himself. Then he fixed his eyes on of Sir Charles. And at the same time that she was wrestling with this terrible problem, she was receiving and returning the caresses of that husband, whose love might be turned to hate within a ling him, however, to remain within call. few hours.

How could one so young have trained herself to such perfect dissimulation; The Marquise de Senac might have answered, but she was dead. Lord Hawkshurst might have guessed, but he, too, was gone. How much could Sir Charles guess or tell?

The inn was all astir with the unwonted excitement when they reached it. Aubrey leaped from the carriage, and helped Lucie to alight.

The landlord came hustling up, big with importance. If it had been in the eyes wandering to Lucie's face, "that I season when guests were plenty, he swallowed poison by mistake. It is not would have been angry at having so true. I have been poisoned!" much death at his holstelry. As it was, he saw profit in it, and was demurely

Sie Charles!" exclaimed Aubrey. "He is still alive?"

"Alive, but sinking, milor," answered the host. "He continually asks for you." "Has a physician been called " "He is with him now, miler.

"Show me to his room. Lucie, pray excuse me. Even neglect of you is excusable at such a time, when I owe a duty to the dying."

"Do not think of me," she answered, in and hurried at once to Lucie's side. The since he had no opinions of his own, exa stifled voice. "I do not think of my- dying man found himself deserted. Life cepting that the body must be properly self. Indeed, I believe it will be better, was ebbing away, and he know that eared for and sent home. if I go to him first. I am used to sick- his antagonist would play her dread There was a great deal for him to be ness, and I can do something for him. part to the last. His secret might yet told, moreover. The sudden illness was I will see him first. I insist. You shall die with him. The fear of it gave him described with much detail by the landsee that your Lucie is not a useless, sup- strength. He rose on his elbow, and lord; and the terrible eagerness of the erstitions child. Take me to the sick- cried out in a terrible voice: reom, landlord: Rupert, I beg you to "Aubrey, I am dying! Hear my last "Do you think he died of poison?" humor me!"

af if to atone for what she seemed to | Lucie screamed again, and began to | "There is no doubt of it." think would be a fault in his eyes, that moan piteously. Aubrey was in de-

of his bride not! him. "Ah, uh!" gasted Loffus, in a sudden agony of pain. 'The end is here! Aubrev! I lied to them here! Your wife | poisoned me! These papers!" he fumbled blindly under his pillow, "Read-It was his last word. The agony of death overtook him, and lie expired with a mean of anguish.

er, undeabled. The eyes and words of

the dying beat drew hom, but the morns

CHAPTER VIII. The awful race against death was over. Lucie had won. Only those few very sweet name, and he had grown | mement. Besides, he could not out to | words of accusation, and it was plain lieve that her womanly sympathy would | that Aubrey looked upon them as ut-"The fatiguet" she eagerly cried. "I soothe Sir Charles, if in fact he vis dy- tered in a delirhum of death. They had been spoken in English, and the doctor had not understood. She was safe, but of Lucie as she followed the landlord for the papers. What were they? How no the stairs and along the narrow cor- could she obtain possession of them? He went away and was gone a half- ridor. And she drew something from | She thought of these things as she hour. When he returned he was tri- her pocket, and held it in her hand as lay in a seeming convulsion on the floor of the chamber of death. The horror of "Which is the room?" she said, per- it did not trouble her. The only thing

emptorily. "That with the light shin- she thought of was her own safetywas whether she was to keep the prize she had won so eleverly. Her recovery was rapid, but she would not release Aubrey, clinging to him as

said, in a low, intense tone, "He will not though her life was in him. And it pleased him, even in the dread presence The landlord did not dispute her, but of death, that it was so. He soothed her and led her from the room. She remained hysterical, and last fifty years, but they usually last sobbed every time he suggested leaving hardly half this time. This condition sick man lay on the bed, tossing and her. She was playing a terrible come is due to insufficient of entire absence groaning as if in acute pain. He turned at the sound of the opening door, and dy! And all the while her thoughts of maintenance, says Cement Age

were busy with trying to devise a way (N. Y.) A certain highway bridge in At sight of Lady Aubrey his eyes of getting the papers of which the dying Wisconsin had to be repaired after only man had spoken. She said nothing of the accusation; an exceptional case. Steel bridges over and Aubrey believed she had not heard | railroad tracks where lecomotive gases it. He was rejoiced that it was so; can produce their full destructive effect,

for he thought how terrible to her pure | have been known to last just about the and innocent soul such an accusation same period. A well-known authority would have been, coming, as it did, with cites an example of a girder erected in all the solemnity of death. The landlord knocked at the door eaten away at many points in 1907. A

while Aubrey was yet soothing his trem conservative deduction from the forebling bride. Aubrey promised Lucie going, and many other observations, "Lord Aubrey is downstairs," she anthat he would not leave her yet, and would lead to the conclusion that oropened the door, "Here," said the landlord, "is a pack- assigned an average life exceeding 20 side of the bed, and glared at her in sil

age of papers belonging to the deceased. | years at most, and 15 would be a really The doctor thinks they were intended better period to which to limit the life for you. They were under the pillow. of steel highway bonds. Railroad There will have to be a post-mortem | bridges usually receive better care, and and an inquest," he whispered,

same whispered tone. "Let everything time they must be strengthened in or be done as it should be. I will pay for | der to make them safe for increased "Please to bring my husband from everything. The body must be preserv- loads. ed and sent home to England.

landlord was gone. "I wished to show myself so brave, for your sake, Ruphysician from the room before the sick | She had a fashion of saying Rupert

nan could recover from a sudden spasm that always sent a thrill of delight through him. She followed the physician to the door "You were brave in trying to over and closed it after him. Then, with the come your natural weakness," he answered, tenderly. "Who would expect address, and I will tell you how to cure night swift, gliding motion of a tigress, she "Go away! do not touch me! I have an inexperienced girl to pass through

"Must you look at those papers now!

she asked. "I want to rest close to "It is very sweet to me to be so much to you," he answered. "I do not need

to look at the papers now. They can wait. You are the one consideration He reached over and placed the pack- at the shores of the Red Sea. age on the table. Ah! if he would only leave it there, and go away! She feign- here," he reflected, "that Moses held out ed drowsiness in a little while, and he his big stick over the waters and Phar-

Too late for you!" she panted!", forc-"And will you come back to me, soon?" she asked, coaxingly. In another instant she was standing in "I will not leave you, if you do no wish me to," he answered, not having and down the deck of the ship. an attitude of horror by the bedside, and intended to do so until she suggested he was lying rigid near the wall. So they

"Yes," she said. "I will not be selfish any longer. Go! I am quite well now. She watched him, to be sure that h tid not take the papers with him. Bu he had no thought of doing so. He press. You know you have only to ask. Caned a kiss on her brow, and left her to go see what he ought to do about his de The eyes of the dying man rolled fear-

fully, but he did not move until he saw as he went down the stairs. "But it is making me know my dear little Lucie! How she clings to me! Poor Loftus! I postage stamp. Your letters hald confidence. that Aubrey was nearer to him than Lucie. Then he raised the sheet with mow she chings to me! Poor Loftus! I you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treat-dentially. Write to-day for my free treat-ment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont. one feeble, quivering hand, and wiped 'Some water, doctor, Lucie!" cried Au-

Quick as thought, Lucie turned to the never have forgotten them." Lucie, meanwhile, was alone with the pitcher and snatched it up. She understood that the poison had not penetrat- papers. She softly locked the door after ed the mouth of the dying man, and that Aubrey, and then caught up the package ways feel like a fool when I try to talk and examined it. It was sealed with the about art. seal of the dead man. And he did not dare to speak until it

She dipped a towel in the water, and was no way of getting at the contents your head a little to one side when you leaned over the dying man. He pushed without breaking the seal; and that she look at a painting, and throw in a renever see the papers. Aubrey. The look was not understood, "All dead!" she murmured. "And only | art critic with the best of them.

this remains to threaten me. What shall As well as he could, the look of mortal I do with it? Dara I destroy it? What agony deepening on his face, Sir Charles story should I tell him? No, that will "Shall I do it?" queried Aubrev, at a | way, so that he will not suspect. Ah! to what a height have I climbed! It is The look of joy on the upturned face more than I ever hoped for. All is mine was unmistakable, and Aubrey took the now, if I do not make a mistake. Only from the fact that according to a recent

learned to love. She smiled with a sense of her power | man beings .- Fro mthe London Globe. "I have something to say. Send the over the earl . "Why need I be troubled? He is not anxious to read it. He will Minard's Liniment Cares Dandruff, Aubrey sent the physician away, tellwait until to-morrow, and to-morrow we shall be on our journey, and I shall lose As soon as the door was closed on him, it in some way. Yes, that will be the way. And now I must sleep. He cannot frog," coaxed little Tommy "Aubrey, I am dying, as I hope for

read without waking me, and, if I awake, slipping on a dressing gowa, threw her. Success. He did not comprehend, but believed self upon the bed. She was weary and worn out, but if she had deemed it neces- | Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia. | heartily pray Thee to send Thy Holy some wrong done. Lucie watched the sary she would have remained awake all

"He is like wax in my hands," she murmured, as she disposed herself for slumber. "How easy it is for a elever woman to make a fool of a man!" She seemed to have forgotten the horwith her long lashes sweeping her round | called a brief.

cheek, and her red lips half-parted in the relaxation of sleep! Aubrey found the whole household stirwould be denounced. As the word trem- ring. The least servant in the place wisabled on the dying man's tongue, she ed to be on hand to catch some of the emitted an awful scream and fell in a golden shower which was confidently ex-

pected when so wealthy a nobleman gave "Ah, heavens!" cried Aubrey, "it has so much trouble. He listened to all the doctor and land-The physician burst into the room, lord had to say, acquiesced in everything

dead man to see Aubrey before he died. Aubrey asked the doctor.

(To be continued.)

HILL AS A PROPHET. A story comes from Washington that

J. J. Hill expresses the opinion that the price of wheat will never be substantially lower than at present. He does not seem to think Patten's corner has had anything of a caustic effect in the present case, but rather that population is outrunning the means of subsistence so far as wheat is concerned. Hill is quite a railway man, but we decline to accept him as a prophet whea such questions of seconomics come up. The capacity for preduction of even the United States has hardly been tested yet. Canada is capable of an enormously increased yield. Many other countries are yet able to double or treble their output of wheat. We shall not always go on subsidizing and bonusing other industries to "encourage" them at the expense of agriculture. The world's wheat crop is, according to government and speculators' reports, short this year. But will not always be short. It is not even certain that the reported shortage will be realized this time. If prices should remain long at the present level, a great boom will be given to wheat culture, and the result will be reflected

in the markets of the world. -------**********

The polar Eskimo, the most northerly

eastern Greenland to Alaska may be

ment as is the necessity of eating large

quantities of fat. The Eskimo hail the

as the first daylight after the polar

first dark evenings with the same glee

When a whole summer through the

eves have been bathed in light, day and

into darkness again. And with the idea

of a change they associate all the good

things the winter will bring, the froz-

en sea and the hunting on the ice, the

ering houses, after bears. "Ha! now the

dark night are coming, soon the ice will

close in the sea!" the men cry as they

meet toward evening, or "Be glad, for

Always Dreaded the Fourteenth.

Most dismal of men-off the stage-

assails so many. The elder Grimaldi

hated the fourteenth of the month, and

when it was past he regarded himself

He was born, christened and married

Lucky for the Vicar.

on the fourteenth of the month, and be-

ing discontented with all three events,

as safe until the next.

swift sledge drives, far from the swelt-

dwelling people in the world, are said

day, claimed steel bridges are built to USES BABY'S OWN TABLETS ONLY. Mrs. Wm. Bell, Falkland, B. C. eight years of service. Of course, this is says: "I have five little ones ranging from one to eleven years of age, and when any of them are ailing I always give them Baby's Own Tablets, which always brings prompt relief. I do not think there is anything you can keep in 1886 and found with its web entirely the home as good as Baby's Own Tablets." Thousands of other mothers speak just as warmly of this medicine, which never fails to cure all stomach, bowel and teethdinary highway bridges should not be ing troubles. Guaranteed by a Government analyst to be perfect ly safe. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., * Brockville, Ont. their life may be considered as some-"Very well,' replied Aubrey in the what danger, except that from time to ******** Polar Night Delights Eskimo.

to exist only by the exercise of great "I was very foolish to be affected so," PILES CURED AT HOME BY

The finest fabric is

not to delicate to

be safely washed with

Sunlight Soap. When

other scaps have injured

your lines and faded the coloured

Steel Bridges Short Lived.

The late George S. Morrisin,, one

the foremost American engineers of his

\ things, re-

member the

word Sun-

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your yourseif at home by the new absorption not betrayed you! Help, help! Oh, all you have without being affected by treatment; and will also send some of night, they long to see the land vanish this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if you, and I am jealous of any attention | requested. Immediate relief and peryou bestow on anything else. Am I too | manent cure assured. Send no money, exacting, Rupert? I don't wish to weary but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont. ----

On His Journey.

The great American traveller was soon the blubber lamps shall light those looking through his gleaming eyeglases who go out to fetch meat from the dealers. flesh pots!" Others call out, "And win-"It might have been somewhere along dows and fires shall light far into the night, and hasten the lagging pace of late returning sledges." begged her to rest. She had had so lit- aoh, the Egyptian malefactor of great wealth, came to grief."

With a momentary pang of regret that he had not lived during those strenuous it: - "Shiloh's Cure will always

A Woman's Sympathy Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what

these mean to delicate women-I have ed; and his father fathered him. He been discouraged, too; but learned how to | had that curious dread of the date which 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. All you need do is to write for a free box of the remedy which has been placed ----

Perfectly Simple Girl with the Clara Morris Eyes-I al-

a clergyman who was completely bald. | mend it to all horsemen. Girl with the Viola Allen Voice-You During dessert the bald headed vicar She turned it over and over. There don't need to feel that way. If you lean did not dare to do. But Aubrey must mark now and then about "perspective" it up. At this moment the Bishop, who and "tonal values." you can pass for an felt a slight touch on his left arm. He turned, and beholding the vicar's pate on a level with his elbow, said

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

India Victims of Tigers. The ferocity of the tiger can be seen moistened towel from the murderous lit. this this stands between me and writer he is made responsible for 37 per cent, of the human beings killed by the | for mankind as General Booth, and She paced the floor with a cat-like wild animals of Hindustan. The writer fewer still have lived to see their work, tread, little like the gentle timidity of adds that once a tiger has tasted human begun in a small way, grow to worldthe Lucie that Aubrey knew, and had flesh he is satisfied with nothin gelse, wide proportions. and that in southern India one of these "Can I not prevent his reading it yet?" | man-eating tigers has devoured 200 hu-

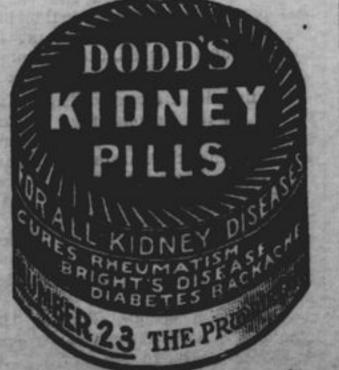
Letting The Cat Out.

"Say, grandpa, make a noise like "What for, my son?"

She unlocked the door, disrobed, and, croak we'll get five thousand dollars."-

There Are Exceptions. Upgardson-"Isn't a lawsuit over a patent right about the dullest thing you ever saw?

Atom-Not always. I attended a trial rors of the death-bed, and fell asleep with of that kind once that was too fairy all the peacefulness of an innocent child. for anything. A tall lawyer named short Ah! such a beautiful picture she made was reading a 6,000 word document he



Dressing lightly, exposed to drafts cold is easily taken. Give twenty drops of Nerviline in hot water at once. Circulation and warmth will be restored, pleurisy, inflammation, or congestion prevented. Equally good for colds, breaks up their beginnings at once. If you only knew what a great remedy Nerviline is, that it is five times stronger than other liniments. more penetrating, more pain subduing, you would not without it.

Nerviline

Ninety-nine sicknesses out of a hundred can be prevented at the very begining by the use of Nerviline. Saves doctors billis-the great pain saver of the agein use 50 years. Large 25c bottles sold

OF GOLD BRICKS.

Wealth Found in the Wails of Mexican Adobe Houses. There are many remarkable towns in

brick town," for the houses have been found to contain much gold. This is a curious situation, but came about naturally. Guanajuatopronounced Wah-nah-wahto-is one of the oldest mining towns in Mexico, butthe value of the place as a town was

When it became known that the old adobe buildings would be torn down

pieces taken at random were assayed. It was found that because of the old process, which lost much gold and silver, servative people. Every man follows they assayed from \$3 to \$24 a ton. The mean value was estimated to run about

\$30,000 Mexican in gold, and persons ingenuity and the practice of social vir- who have built since the new machinery tues. The cheeriness, kindliness, and has been installed in the mines are bepractical socialism of the Eskimo from moaning the fact that the new houses do not contain as much gold as the old. regarded as much due to their environ- | Scientific American.

> Increase your vitality and nerve energy, restore vim and force to your overworked body. Ferrozone will do this as did for Walter Wood, of Beauport, N. .. who writes: "I can say Ferrozone has given me a new lease of life. A year ago suffered so much from nervous exhaustion I was scarcely able to drag myself around. My appetite was gone, and I had no color or ambition, and felt used One box of Ferrozone started me back to health. I took a number of boxes, and my health was completely restored." For men who are tired, pale, nervous and thin-blooded nothing compares with Ferrozone; 50c. per box at all ----

House With a Wrong Tablet.

history comes from Paris. For more Repeat | than half a century a house of the Quai days, he resumed his ten mile walk up cure my coughs and colds." with this inscription: "Historic Memorial. In 1783 the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte, officer of artillery, on leaving the school of Brienne, lived at this house in the fifth story." Then follows that the tablet was placed in position by his Majesty Napoleon III, on October 14.

After this great length of time it has been discovered that Napoleon never lived in the house, so the tablet has been removed. Only another instance of how our most cherished beliefs are shattered -London Globe.

Street.

'No. thank you; no melon,"-From Suc-----Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere. in this morning? ____ GENERAL BOOTH.

Few men have accomplished as much Reader-No, but I saw I was going to. -St. Louis Post-Despatch, Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. ----

Repeat it:-" Shiloh's Cure will al ways cure my coughs and colds." man's pame mean;"

Prayer For Landlords. Sir John Been in the House of Com-

mons on Monday questioned the Prime Minister upon the advisability of restoring to the prayer book the follow-"Why, papa says that when you ing prayer from the liturgy of Edward "The earth is thine (O Lord) and all

that is contained therein. " * We Spirit into the hearts of them that possess the grounds, pastures and dwelling places of the earth, that they remembering themselves to be Thy tenants, may not rack and stretch out the rents of their houses and lands, nor yet take unreasonable fines and incomes after the manner of covetous worldlings, but so let them out to others that the inhabitants thereof may both be able to pay the rents, and also honestly to live, to nourish their families and to relieve the poor " " " not to join houses to house, nor couple land to land, to the impoverishment of others, but so behave themselves in letting out their tenements, lands and pastures, that after this life they may be received into everlasting dwelling places; through Jesus

Christ, our Lord. Amen." Mr. Asquith, in reply, said his hon. friend had, he thought, done a public service by reviving the recollection of this remarkable prayer, but he did not think any advantage would be gained by his taking the steps suggested. The matter then dropped,

The man who yaps dearly for his experience would be willing to sell it In lowering a record a man must rise

Chills, Colds,

find selling "5 in 1" a pleasant and profit-able recreation. Send for samples. The "5 in 1" Letter-Envelope Co., Ltd., Toronto.

evereywhere.

Guanajuato, "The Hill of the Frog." It might more properly be called the "gold

Mexico, but none more interesting than

discovered when a railroad company decided to build a station there. It was found necessary to tear down about 300 adobe buildings, which were made of the refuse of various mines after the ore

The old buildings have brought about

BE A STRONG MAN

barely sufficient at best to sustain its owners. South of the River Tagus, on the other hand, there are enormous tracts of excellent land lying unused, but it has been found impossible to induce the farmers of the north to move

A curious example of the mistakes of

Horsemen, Read This.

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT During one of the banquets of the in my stables for over a year, and con- paper, the Sunday excursion, the Sun-Church Congress in London a certain sider it the VERY BEST for horse flesh Bishop had as his left hand companion I can get, and would strongly recomdropped his napkin and stooped to pick | Livery Stables, Quebec, 95 to 103 Ann

In the Magazine Office.

Editor-How is the poem that came Reader-Won't do. Editor-Did you understand it?

The Parental Pessimist.

"Papa, what does 'Hon,' before

ISSUE NO. 17, 1909

HELP WANTED

A GENTS WANTED-MEN CAN SELL IN every house from the start. Why not get an agency to-day? Altred Tyler, London, SNAPSHOT CAMERA FREE; ANY camera in an hour. Send us your name and address with two references and we will

tell you how to get a snapshot camera for an hour's work. Bijou Specialty House, Ham-W ANTED-AGENTS-MALE AND FEfice and household specialies; entirely new;

everyone wants them; write quick. Agencies, Ltd., 595 St. Paul street, Montreal. A CENTS WANTED IN EVERY BANKING A town to sell the "6 in 1" System of Correspondence without envelopes which elim inate the use, expense and trouble of ensively for letters, notices, invoices, statements, acknowledgments, assessments, etc. Ask your banker about it. They all use it. Bank clerks especially in spare moments will

FARMS FOR SALE. SALE-OR TO RENT-140 ACRES buildings; good roads; terms easy. Apply to Gibbons, Harper & Gibbons, Loudon, Can-

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FOR SALE.

TOTS IN PRINCE RUPERT, THE GRAND If Trunk Pacific terminus, will be put on the market in May or June next. Persons intending to invest should write for information and advice to the Prince Rupert Real-ty-Commercial Co., Limited, 430 Richard street, Vancouver, B. C.

W ANTED-SOUTH AFRICAN VETERans' land warrants; spot cash paid. W. P. Rodgers, real estate agent, 608 MoIntyre block, Winnipeg, Man.

LAND WANTED.

DIMINUTIVE FARMS. Those in Portugal Cut Up Into Very Small Portions

The Portuguese are an extremely conrigidly the methods employed by his father and forefathers. In very many, parts of the country the old wooden

plows are used. When a man dies instead of one of the heirs taking the whole property and paying the remaining heirs for their parts the whole property is divided into as many parts as there are heirs. More than this, each separate part of the property is thus divided. Thus is a property consisted of ten

acres of pasture land, eighty of vineyard and ten of grain land, and there were ten beirs, each heir would receive one acre each of grain and pasture land and eight acres of vineyard. This process has been going on for a very long time, so that now in the most fertile part of Portugal the land is divided into incredibly small portions. The immediate result of this, according to the United States Consular Reports, is that the product of the land is

into this region and take up large hold-THE "CHAMPION" GAS and BASOLINE ENGINES

pay for it. SOLD ON TRIAL Is the only Gasoline Engine that you can try pien" will do, and I want you to be fully estimated with it before you pay for it. The price is low. Full particulars free.

It must give satis-

faction or you don't

Wm. Gillespie, Dept. "M" 98 Front St. East,

SUNDAY'S FOES. (The Lord's Day Advocate.) What a host of foes the Lord's Day has in this new century! There is the Sunday saloon, the Sunday newsgames, the Sunday dinner and social function, the Sunday concert and vaudeville, the Sunday travel for convenience or to save time, and not of necessity, the reading of secular books, the doing of secular business, the unnecessary op eration of factories, mills, and mines, the forwarding of freight, and the many other ways in which it is attempted to

change the holy day to a holiday, or the rest day to a work day. A new discovery. Has more been offered Sufferers from lack of vigor and vital weakness which sap the pleasures of life should take C. N. One box will show wonder ful results. Sent by mail in plain package only on receipt of this advertisement and one dollar.

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"Now here," said the salesman, "in a cigar I can recommend." 'I know you can, young man," said the customer. "I tried one of them the other day on your recommendation. "It doesn't mean anything nowadays. What I want is a brand you can recommend without lying."

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the stock last, are placed on a basis which will move them quickly. All goods are in perfect condition. Teacher or dealer never had an opportunity of this kind offered before. See the prices-then act quick. 50 Copies Assorted Sheet Music 100 Copies Assorted Sheet Music Will send a bunch of samples for 25 cents postpaid. Special prices quoted in lots of 1,000 or more. Do not delay—order to-day—stamps accepted for small amounts.

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THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK

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THE KINRADE

Little of Importance in the Testi-

(Hamilton, Ont., Despatch.)

Halted by the absence of members of the family, who failed to comply with the crown's desire that they should attend and go on the stand again, the coroner's investigation into the murder of thel Kinrade was abruptly terminal ed last night, after George Tate Black- Trai stock, K. C., the crown examiner, had ordered the names of the missing witnesses called three times in open court. Unimportant witnesses, as far as shedding any real light on the tragedy is concerned, had been testifying for an hour and a half when Mr. Blackstock suddenly asked for the adjournment.

there. He asked for a delay until the crown could take steps to enforce their attendance. The absence of the members of the Kinrade family, whom it was intended to recall last night, was not as startling as might appear on the surface, for it is understood that they had expressed a disinclination to attend. It is not expected, however, that they will refuse to obey the new subpocanas, which

That interest in this sensational mys tery has not waned during the five weeks lapse since the previous session of the inquest was evident by the crowd that sought admittance to the court room in old No. 3 police station last night, notwithstanding the fact that Seri the Attorney-General's department cariier in the day issued an order barring the public, and despite the instructions to the police to ignore passes issued by the coroner before the new arrangement was entered into. It had been announce ed that only the lawvers, jurors, witnesses and bonafide newspaper writers would be admitted, but fully 120 people, many of them prominent citizens, who would have a hard time proving any connection with a newspaper, occupied the back benches when the proceedings began last night. Coroner Auderson, after the adjournment, protested to the police about this, but the officers on the door declared that only those with tickets got past them.

The opening of the inquest was delayed 40 minutes while the crown authorities were trying to get in touch with members of the Kinrade family. A small army of newspaper reporters and correspondents filled in the spare time shuffling around for positions from which they could hear the testimony of the witnesses. At previous sessions a number of the tables were within the enclosed space, reserved for the lawvers and court officials. Last night the newspapermen were barred beyond the railing, when the replies of the witnesses to the crown examiner are inaudible half the time and where they were very bady crowded.

Inside the railing sat Mr. Black-tock Crown Attorney Washington, Georg Lynch-Staunton, K. C., and Thomas Hot son, the family lawyers, Dr. R. W. Brus Smith, the Provincial Inspector of Pri

ly considering the advisability of a out hearing any evidence, as Mr. Black in the event of Florence Kingade and b mother not appearing before the

examined, Mr. Blackstock instructed Constable Lentz, who acts as court erier, to call the name of Isabelle Kinrad turned to the entrance to the cougoom, but there was no movement ; that direction.

Isabelle Kinrade," called the officer, Impressive silence, and no response, "Now call the name of Miss Plorepee Kinrade," ordered Mr. Black-tock. most interesting figure in the enquir

again no answer. "Mr. Coroner," said Mr. Blackstock, "this necessitates my asking you to ad-

The most interesting bit of evidence contributed last night was the statement made by Miss Erskine, a milliner, employed in an uptown department store. clared she did know her well by sight. She did not hesitate to swear that she saw her that morning.

Mrs, Ernest Kinrade, a sister-in-law of the murdered girl, was examined at length, but her evidence revealed nothing that would be of any assistance in solving the mystery. A rather interesting feature of it was the fact that she said she and Ethel Kinrade had arranged to go skating on the afternoon of the tragedy. They were to have met at the Thistle Rink. Although she did not communicate with Ethel that day to tell her she was not going, she decided not to go to the rink because the weather was

hand, swore that the day was very cold that he walked home with Mr. Kinrad

ONTARIO ARCHIVES **TORONTO**

It Was Resumed Again Last Week at Hamilton mony of Four Witnesses.

Mrs. Kinrade and her daughter, he declared, had been asked to attend, and the crown had received no information to the effect that they would not be

were issued last night for service to-

ons, Dr. Edgar, who made the post-mor tem, and a number of the local legs fraternity. journing the inquest until 10-night with

CHIEF WITNESSIS MISSING At 9.45, after four witnesses had one;

"Call her name three times in open court," instructed the Crown examiner

"Isabelle Kinrade, Isabelle Kinrade,

The name of Florence Kincade, the strong voice rang out in the still more impressive silence that followed the failare of her mother to respond, celoud through the room and corridors, and

journ this sitting until to-morrow at some time convenient to yourself and the jury. Mrs. Kinrade and Miss Kinwas our wish that they should be here and we had no notification to the contrary. I shall have to ask you to #djourn these proceedings until the Crown can take such steps as may be necessary

who swore that she saw Florence Kining of the murder. On the witness stand last month Florence Kinrade testified that she was not out that day, and did not get up until late that morning. Miss Erskine admitted that she did not know Miss Kinrade personally, but she de

mild, and she was not sure that ther would be good skating. Another witness, the carpenter wi worked for Mrs. Ernest Kinrade's hus

to enforce their attendance." The jury immediately agreed to meet again to-night at 8 o'clock.