THE WOOING OF ERNA

CHAPTER XIII.

If there was a finishing school in the realm where there were more young ladies of high birth and great wealth, or where the prices were higher, than at the Misses Warner's, Mrs. Hudstone had been unable to find it.

It was there that she deposited Erna, after having exchanged references with the highly artistocratic ladies who undertook the task of finally forming the manners of the pupils intrusted to their care.

Erna submitted to being placed there, because it had been made plain to her by Mrs. Hudstone that she would be a minor for more than six months yet, and that during that time she had no choice but to obey.

Erna merely scorned her Aunt Augusta, but toward the earl, or her wicked guardian, as she always styled him in her conversation on that topic with Mrs. Hudstone, she entertained the bitterest feelings.

"He's a horrid, flinty-hearted wretch," she declared to herself. "He did not care a bit whether I was nice or ugly, and all my sympathy for him was wasted. I just wish I knew how to make his heart ache! Wouldn't I do it, though? To think of him calmly going with me to the house, and then sitting down and telling Aunt Augusta every horrid thing he had heard about me. I hate him!"

Her first disposition was to be cold and distant with the other scholars; but that was contrary to her nature, and was abandoned the instant she discovered that there was a tendency to make a favorite of her. In fact, her beauty and obvious self-reliance attracted the other young ladies at once; and the real strength and unerlying sweetness of her nature held them.

Not all of them, of course. That would have been contrary to the established custom of young ladies' schools from time immemorial. There was already in the school a beauty who had queened it without a rival long enough—too long, some of the young ladies believed. These hailed Erna's appearance with joy.

Two factions were developed before the first week was over. Lady Gertrude Moreham, a blonde, statuesque beauty, reigned over one, and brunette Erna over the other. Perhaps the rivalry between the leaders was a good thing for Erna in a material way, if not in a moral one; for if she revealed sources of sarcasm as biting wit, which was not in the way of moral improvement, she also astonished herself as well as others in the attainment of unlooked-for accomplishments.

Because Lady Gertrude sang a solo one day amid unbounded enthusiasm, Erna, with the sublime confidence of ignorance, demanded of the Misses Warner that they permit her to take private lessons of the little Italian professor. Everything in the nature of an "extra" gave a new joy to the existence of the maiden ladies, and they acceded readily enough.

"You haf take zum lessons before, perhaps?" inquired the professor doubtfully.

He always doubted the beauties who acted as if everything were easy.

"Never," replied Erna, smiling down at him in a bewitching way, "and I am so happy that you are the first to take my voice in hand."

Lady Gertrude, with her statuesque, queenly manners, could never have warmed the lonely little man's heart as Erna did in one moment.

"Ah, well!" he said, more hopefully, "we shall see. Try ze scale first, so I shall see."

Erna had music in her soul and had sung many and many a time by the lonely shore near Aubrey, for her own contentment. But she had as little notion of having a voice as of having a special gift for astronomy. She had sung because her heart was full of th joy of youth and perfect health, but had never before considered singing in the light of a desirable accomplishment.

She ran over the scale with easy confidence, going higher and higher, until the little professor, almost with tears in his eyes, cried out

"Stop, stop! it is enough! If you will try, you shall startle ze world!"

"Have I a good voice?" demanded Erna more delighted than surprised, and the measure of her delight being contained in the triumph she would have over Lady Gertrude.

"Nature has done much for you, signorina," said the little professor, bowing with charming grace. "You haf but to work and study hard."

"You dear little man!" cried Erna enthusiastically, and without noticing his dismay at the peculiar compliment. "Don't tell anybody, and I will work hard. I can study, if I wish to."

She did study and the time came when she had her triumph over Lady Gertrude, but it was not in the way anticipated by her. As for other accomplishments, some she mastered by hard work and many more she mastered as if she had but to try them to succeed. This was notably the case with all that pertained to the elocutionary art.

She would recite simple little things that no one had dreamed to find beauty in, and with them would draw tears from the eyes of her listeners. The little professor understood if nobody else did. She was learning the power of the human voice to play on the strings of the heart, and nature had gifted her with the voice to use in that way.

And this gift stood her in good stead when the chance come to her to play in charades or private theatricals. They all said she was a born actress; and it did seem so, certainly. What with her tuneful voice, her plastic grace, and her easy confidence, she would have been a success anyhow, but in addition she had the genuine mimic talent.

School rivalries are very small affairs but they cause emulation, and in Erna's case, at least, had the effect of spurring her on to the acquisition of a certain polish that she scorned, and would not otherwise have taken the least trouble to acquire.

It was so natural for her to lead and control that she would have taken any trouble rather than not do it; and, in consequence, her accomplishments grew apace. It was characteristic of her, however, to say nothing of what she could or wished she could do.

She never, for example, spoke of riding, even when Lady Gertrude one day was telling of some feat she had accomplished on her hunter. But she developed such a store of accomplishments, one by one, that her own partisans came to believe that there was nothing she could not do; while the partisans of Lady Gertrude were never sure that there was anything she could not do.

All these things made the school life very exciting and pleasant, but they did not drive the thought of her grim young benefactor out of her mind, or make her less desirous of making him some day feel the weight of her anger. She was quite convinced that she hated him so much that there could be no lasting happiness for her until she had punished him for his conduct toward her.

She never alluded to him in any of her talks, even with her most devoted follower, Lady Violet, the only daughter of the Duke of Roseboro. It was enough of humiliation to her to be forced to accept his bounty without letting any one else know of it. And, strangely as it seemed to her, she never heard his name mentioned by any of the young ladies at the school.

It seemed as if some of them must have heard him spoken of at the times when they went home; but if they did they did not allude to him in any conversation in her presence until one memorable day, when she happened to overhear Lady Gertrude holding forth on that topic, in such a tone of mystery, and intense but subdued excitement, as would have claimed her attention for any other object.

"Girls!" Lady Gertrude cried, looking around to be sure that none of the teachers overheard her. Her manner was so full of importance and mystery as to draw the young ladies about her at once. "What do you think?" she went on. "The Earl of Aubrey is coming back into society."

"You cannot mean it!" cried two or three of the better informed listeners, in a tone of eagerness and horror.

"Yes. I heard papa and mamma talking of it when I was at home yesterday. He has numerous guests at Aubrey Castle, and gives the most magnificent entertainments."

"Why," cried one of the knowing ones, "I heard that he would not receive anyone at the Castle. I don't see how he dares to do it.'

Half a dozen eager voices demanded to know why he should not dare.

"Do you mean to say you have never heard?" exclaimed Lady Gertrude. "Why, it was the most terrible thing that ever happened.'

"Oh, do tell us!"

Lady Gertrude glanced cautiously around, tossed her head a little triumphantly as she noticed Erna's look of attention, and said:

"You knew he had been obliged to leave England for something perfectly awful, didn't you?"

"No. What was it?" was the hushed demand.

"Well, I don't exactly know what it was, but something nobody talks about, it was so dreadful! But what happened while he was abroad was terrible enough for anybody."

"Do tell us!" cried a chorus of impatient voices.

"Well, you must know, in the first place, that he is called the handsomest man in England, and I must say I think he is," and Lady Gertrude glanced triumphantly at Erna; for to have seen Lord Aubrey, and to be able to say of such a wicked man that he was handsome, was a genuine triumph.

Erna's faction looked at their leader to see the effect upon her; but as she was learning society's difficult lesson of not betraying her feelings, they discovered nothing, though her lofty calmness gave them courage.

"You have seen him, then?" demanded several of the young ladies at once.

"I saw him at a lawn party at the Marquis of Beckington's, yesterday. You know I went home purposely to attend it," she added, with studied carelessness. It was something to have appeared out even at a day party. "Oh, he is so handsome—like a Greek god, some one said, and nothing else describes him so well. You would not think him so wicked to look at him, except that he has eyes that see right through you. He's a great catch, though, and I shall lead him a dance, when I come out, you may be sure," and the proud young beauty flushed with anticipated success.

Erna's lip curled at the boast, but she said nothing. What was there to say, indeed?

"But," exclaimed someof the listeners, eager for more exciting matter, "you said he was so very dreadful. What did he do?"

"Well, to begin with, when he left England, some of the fastest set went with him, and they went from one capital to the other, doing all the wildest imaginable things. Then, all at once, there came news of a terrible tragedy in some remote part of the Continent.

"Of course, there was a woman in it," she said, lowering her voice to a whisper, "and there was a quarrel. The two companions of the earl, both English noblemen, were killed—one of them poisoned, they say; and the woman and the earl disappeared from sight, and he was not heard of again until he came home a few months ago. No one expected ever to see him again."

"Did they—did they," demanded one of the girls, "think he had killed the other two? Were they rivals?"

"Of course they were rivals. Nobody knows that he killed them, but everybody believes it. And you wouldn't doubt it, if you had once looked into his sombre face."

"Nobody but a silly fool would believe that the Earl of Aubrey would do anything dishonorable!" said a clear, but quivering voice.

Erna, her eye blazing with scorn and indignation, had joined the group, and had made this contribution to the conversation. For a moment Lady Gertrude was too much surprised to make any reply; but she was of good mettle herself, and was not one to hear such a challenge from her rival without answering it.

"What do you know about it?" she sarcastically demanded; for while it was freely granted that Erna was an aristocrat, it was not supposed that she was in a position to know much at first hand of the doings of the world of society. That was where it was believed that Lady Gertrude had an undeniable advantage over her.

"I have met the Earl of Aubrey," answered Erna, controlling her fiery temper with an effort, "and I have seen him do a deed of bravery that no base-hearted man would do. You have no more right to accuse him of murder—for it was nothing else—than I would have of accusing your father."

"My father is my father, and you shall not speak so of him," cried Lady Gertrude, flushing with anger.

"Lord Aubrey is my cousin, and you shall not speak so of him," retorted Erna haughtily. "It is a vile slander. You only repeat a slander and you prove that you believe it to be so by saying you will lead him a dance. As for that, I fancy you will do more dancing than he.

"Perhaps you hope to lead him a dance yourself," cried Lady Gertrude, jumping at a not unnatural conclusion.

"If I believed him half as bad as you say," replied Erna, coldly haughty now, and regretting that she had taken any part in the affair, "I would neither lead nor be led."

CHAPTER XIV.

Hating Lord Aubrey as she did, Erna could not comprehend how she could have been silly enough to be led into saying what she had in his defence. She knew very well that men could be brave and wicked, too; and it was altogether evident that the earl's career was too wild and wicked for her to pose as his champion.

She wished she had not disclosed the fact that he was her kinsman; but she was very soon to learn that there was considered no discredit in relationship with him. Not that that would have mattered to her if she had believed him to be wronged; but she had intended to ignore forever the fact that he was her kinsman.

For some time past it had been the practice of the various young ladies to go home, to appear in company on some not too important occasion. Usually the favored one would invite some one of her schoolmates, and there would be a flutter over the departure and again over the return.

Erna was queen and leader, but she had not been able to avoid noticing that she was not being invited to go to any of the great places where her companions lived. Now however, there came a change. She was invited to go with Lady Violet to attend a lawn party at Roseboro Castle.

She knew why very well enough. She had been only plain Erna March before; but now she was known as a Cecil, even if a poor and obscure one. It was a great deal to be even a poor Cecil. And that, in fact, was the case. Lady Violet, as well as some of the other young ladies, had pleaded at home for a visit from the beautiful Erna March, but all in vain, until it came out that she was of kin to the Earl of Aubrey.

At first, as was characteristic of her, Erna was for refusing the invitation, on the ground that if she was not good enough before she was not good enough now.

But the desire to go was so great that it did not take her long to come to her senses, and accept as graciously as any one could have wished.

Not having yet come out, it would not be becoming for the young ladies to appear in too much splendor of apparel, which was a good thing for Erna, for, while her wardrobe was sufficient for a schoolgirl, it was not adequate for a young lady of society.

However, Erna had the faculty of making the best of what she wore; and moreover, her beauty seemed to increase as the weeks went by, so that when she presented herself with Lady Violet at the castle, there was nothing but wonder on the faces of her hosts, the Duke and Duchess of Roseboro.

"We are delighted to see you, my dear," said the duchess. "Violet has talked so much of you. And I don't wonder. I hope you will have a good time. I know how you must be longing to be away from school."

If Erna had not been accustomed to Aubrey Castle, she might have felt shy and lost at Roseboro. As it was, she was simply delighted to be in the midst of all the gayety, and knew how to bear herself so that no one should guess that it was not the first time she had ever seen so much fine company.

And it was a notable gathering, to which the great nobles of the county, as well as many from a distance, had come. There were so many that the natural timidity of the young girl was dispelled the more easily. She felt that she would be less noticed than if there had been few. And yet, any one seeing her going about would never have supposed her breast had ever harbored the least doubt of herself.

As a matter of fact, the great numbers there did not make her any the less conspicuous.

All over the grounds they were asking who the beautiful brown-eyed creature was; and it was not long before Erna was having a foretaste of what she might expect if ever she gained an entrance into this society which she now saw for the first time.

The men, young and old, flocked about her. For the first few minutes it seemed to her that she would give anything to be away from there, and on the back of the wildest horse that ever drew breath; but it was not long before she was learning that there may be excitement in holding one's own against the wits of admiring men.

Gradually and readily she fell into that attitude of easy confidence which is the society belle's, and which was very naturally her own. And once at her ease, with her keen wit at work, she seemed to mature five years in as many minutes.

"My dear," said an old lady to Violet, "who is that beautiful creature over there? Somebody tells me she is a schoolmate of yours."

"That," said Lady Violet, proudly, "is Erna March."

"Erna March!" repeated the old lady. "Does she belong to the Staffordshire Marches? or to the——"

"Oh, I can't tell you about that," Lady Violet hastened to say. "All I know is that she is related in some way to Lord Aubrey."

"Lord Aubrey! What!" exclaimed the old lady, with a startled expression. "Why, why! My dear, will you touch Lord Romley on the arm, and tell him I would like to speak to him?"

Lady Violet, being anxious to join Erna and share in her triumph, in order that she might the better tell about it on their return to the Misses Warner, went readily enough to attract the attention of Lord Romley.

"Romley," said the old lady, "have you noticed that young lady?" indicating Erna by a glance.

"The bright particular flame at which all those moths are singeing their wings over yonder? Yes. What of her?"

"Do you remember Aubrey writing to you about a child, a distant cousin of yours and his, whose aunt wished to put in a finishing school?"

"Yes. You don't mean to say——" and the marquis finished his sentence with a most meaning grimace.

"That is the child. That is Erna March, whose mother was a Cecil."

The marquis rubbed his wrinkled chin in perplexity. He was a dapper little man, with an air of having seen all that was worth seeing of life, but who had saved out of his experience a very kindly feeling for the world in general.

"She is extraordinarily beautiful," he said. "It would be too bad if Aubrey should—— But, my dear, you know I never quite believed these stories about Aubrey."

(To be continued.)

The successful man is he who profits the most from the fewest mistakes.

TWO MAGISTRATES TEST ZAM-BUK.

Cure Effected in Both Cases

Mr. F. Rasmussen, of 211 Marquette street, Montreal, who is a Justice of the Peace, and a man not inclined to give praise except where it is well due, says: "For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin. This was not only unsightly, but very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but as these proved altogether useless, I took medical advice. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I determined to give Zam-Buk a trial, and after a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. I have the best reasons for this conclusion; because, while everything I tried failed absolutely to relieve my pain and rid me of my trouble, three boxes of Zam-Buk have worked a complete cure. In my opinion this balm should be even more widely known than it is."

Mr. C. E. Sanford, J. P., of Weston, King's Co., N. S., says: "I had a patch of eczema on my ankle, which had been there for over twenty years. Sometimes, also, the disease would break out on my shoulders. I had taken solution of arsenic, had applied various ointments, and tried all sorts of things to obtain a cure, but in vain. Zam-Buk, on the contrary, proved highly satisfactory, and cured the ailment.

"I have also used Zam-Buk for itching piles, and it has cured them completly. I take comfort in helping my brothermen, and if the publication of my opinion of the healing value of Zam-Buk will lead other sufferers to try it, I should be glad. For the relief of suffering caused by piles or skin diseases, it is without equal."

For eczema, eruptions, ulcers, piles, blood-poisoning, varicose ulcers, children's sore heads, ringworm, salt rheum, cuts, scratches, burns, bruises, and all skin injuries, Zam-Buk is a perfect cure. All druggists and stores sell at 50c a box, or post-free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Three boxes for $1.25.

Before Ways and Means Committee.

"Father," said the young college student, unfolding a sheet of paper, "here is a careful estimate of what I shall have to tax you for my expenses next term."

"All right, John."

The elder man took the sheet of paper and looked over it.

Then he began making remarks on it with a pencil.

"What are you doing, father?" asked the young man, uneasily.

son," answered the other, continuing son,' 'answered the other, continuing to make marks with his pencil.

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's Friend.

New Method of Drying Buildings.

Drying new buildings is done perfectly three days by the new Sheffield method. Hitherto occupation of newly built houses has been delayed in order to allow them to dry, but with the use of this new apparatus freshly plastered rooms can be entirely dried within three days and the excessive moisture of the walls completely extracted.

The apparatus consists of a stove with a firebox suitable for coke fuel, surrounded by a number of small diameter tubes similar to gas pipes. By means of the apparatus fresh, dry, outside air enters constantly into the air supply tubes and is highly heated in the tubes surrounding the fire places. It ascends in a dry, heated state in the room, passes along the ceiling and walls, and absorbs the dampness, sinking down after being saturated with the same and re-entering the the apparatus.

It then mixes with the coke gases in the outlet tube for the smoke, and eventually escapes into the chimney. This constantly renewed, fresh, outside air furnishes an abundance of carbonic acid to the mortar, thus handening it and producing in a short time the same effect as if the mortar had dried naturally. It is claimed by this system that no moisture can possibly show later on. A striking recommendation for the apparatus is that the German law prohibiting the habitation of any house until six months after construction is abrogated by the authorities where this system is used.

A DIAGNOSIS.

The Doctor—Young man, it will not do for you to stick in the office. You must get out doors—must have air. By the way, what's your occupation?

Patient—I'm an aeronaut.—Life.

Libby's Food Products

Liked By The Whole Family

You will never be disappointed if you use **Libby's Pickles and Condiments** on your table. Libby's have the right taste, which is always uniform, and you can depend upon Libby's as being absolutely pure. Try these:

Mixed Pickles
Fancy Olives
Salad Dressing
Strawberry Preserves
Currant Jelly
Evaporated Milk

Libby's foods are the best because they are made from the best fruits and vegetables, by the best methods in **Libby's Great Enameled White Kitchens.**

Insist on Libby's, and you can depend upon it that you will get food products which are the most satisfactory from the standpoint of taste and purity.

TRAVEL REQUISITES IN CHINA.

Passport for the Interior—Lump of Silver and Small Change.

Passports are essential to any traveller proceeding into the interior and are supplied by the various consulates. Ours were issued by the British consulate, and in size they looked like small ensigns covered with Chinese characters, and in these a good deal was set forth both for our protection and for the Chinese. Students being regarded in China as essentially a class to be respected, the Chinese being nothing if not literary, we were classed as "men of learning," and that those with whom we came in contact were to see that so long as we were within their gates that courtesy and attention were to be shown us.

On the other hand, if we made ourselves objectionable in any way we were not to be cast into prison, placed in a box with torture awaiting us or other incidental Chinese attentions, but we wer to be taken with all possible speed to the nearest British Consul and have our punishment meted out according to British law.

But money difficulties in China are not trifling. Dollars—that is, the silver dollar or tael—ceases to be current after Ichang, so that it is necessary when travelling long distances into the interior to take a draft on one of the Chinese banks. The compradore at the chartered bank at Hankow saw to this for us and presented us with the amount required by a draft on the Shansi Bank and its branches in Provinces through which we are travelling.

Hupeh silver dollars were also taken, which at Ichang and beyond could be converted into "shoes." A "shoe" is a lump of silver from which pieces must be chipped as we proceed on our journey. Lastly a quantity of cash, a cash being a brass coin with a hole in it, a thousand being equal to about half a crown, would be forthcoming for Hupeh dollars, most cumbersome but necessary coins for paying coolies, boatmen and innkeepers.—Shanghai Mercury.

HIS LIMITATIONS.

(Canadian Courier.)

Mr. George Tait Blackstock is a legal authority of artistic perceptions, who is said to know more than the average Canadian lawyer about pictures and porcelain. Not long before the Kinrade murder broke out, ere the locketed heroine of the inquest appeared in the evening and morning papers, Mr. Blackstock was talking to a friend about a Toronto lawyer whose fondness for a good picture is generally reported.

"Yes," said Mr. Blackstock, "Blank has quite a few things in his collection. If he only had some taste, his library would be positively interesting."

LAY FOR WEEKS AT DEATH'S DOOR

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. Thompson's Dropsy.

It Started With Backache and Grew Worse Till the Doctor Said She Must Die.

Holt, Ont., May 24.—(Special)—All the countryside here is ringing with the wonderful cure of Mrs. Samuel Thompson, who lay at the point of death for weeks, swollen with Dropsy so that the doctor five different times decided to tap her, but desisted because, as her husband said, "It might be better to let her die in peace." After the doctor had given her up Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

Mrs. Thompson's terrible trouble started with pain in the back. She grew worse and the doctor treated her for jaundice for eight weeks. Then her feet and legs began to swell, and it was realized that Dropsy was the trouble. For seven months she suffered. The doctor said there was no hope; she must die.

As a last resort Dodd's Kidney Pills were tried. The improvement was slow, but gradually her strength came back. To-day Mrs. Thompson is a well woman. She says, and the country-side knows, she owes her life to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

If the disease is of the Kidneys, or from the Kidneys, Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure it.

BRITISH INVESTMENTS.

Toronto Saturday Night: Large sums of money are needed for this development in our increasing wheat area. But the annual return on production of this cereal is greater and much safer than in any other investment we know of. The shrewd British investors, many of whom have visited this country in recent years, have sized up the situation pretty accurately. They have discovered that such investments for the development of the territory not alone insure a good annual return, but have the effect of widening the markets for the British manufacturer at home. The heavy streams of immigration going into the Western country must of necessity create a better demand for manufactured goods and help to swell Canadian imports. Then again it must not be forgotten that the expending imports of Canada, which are chiefly agricultural, also have the effect of stimulating our imports. And the British manufacturer and investor derive the greatest benefit from such a condition.

Ask for Minard's and take no other.

MORE THAN ONE WAY.

The caller, a man whom he had known in the old town back in Pennsylvania, head grows at the rate of three-millionths with the busy lawyer, and the lawyer had endured it patiently for an hour and a half. Then, un seen by the caller, he pushed a small knob at the end of his desk, and a bell rang in the adjoining room.

"Excuse me a moment, Mr. Hockensplutter," he said, stepping into the other room and proceeding to hold this one-sided conversation over an imaginary telephone:

"Hello."

"—— —— —— ——"

"Yes."

"—— —— —— ——."

"No, Bertha; I'll not have time to come home for dinner. It's already 4.30, and I have several hours' work yet to do. I am very busy, and have been detained."

"—— —— —— ——."

"Yes; good-by."

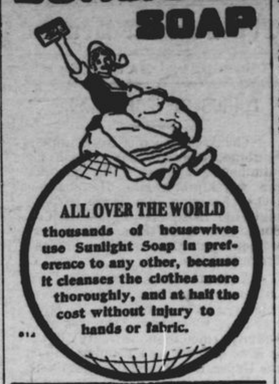
Then he went back to his desk—but Mr. Hockensplutter had already risen to go.

The Crater's Mouth.

"Now, Pearl Beem," said the Wyoming schoolmarm during the geography lesson, "what is it that volcanoes throw up?"

"Wait a minute! I know—don't tell me!" cried Miss Beem excitedly. "It's saliva! Red-hot saliva!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

SUNLIGHT SOAP



ALL OVER THE WORLD thousands of housewives use Sunlight Soap in preference to any other, because it cleanses the clothes more thoroughly, and at half the cost without injury to hands or fabric.

Chinese Scholar on Marriage.

Sir Robert Hart, speaking of marriage and death customs in the Far East, tells a story of a great Chinese scholar and high official who said that our foreign way of letting the young people fall in love and choose and the Chinese way of first marrying and then making acquaintance reminded him of two kettles of water; the first—the foreign—was taken at the boiling point from the fire by marriage and then grew cooler and cooler, whereas the second—the Chinese—was a kettle of cold water put on the fire by wedlock and ever afterward growing warmer and warmer, "so that," said his friend, "after fifty or sixty years we are madly in love with each other!"—From Tit-Bits.

COMFORT FOR MOTHERS; HEALTH FOR CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets will promptly cure indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and thus prevent deadly croup. This medicine contains no poisonous opiates or narcotics, and may be given with absolute safety to a newborn child. Mrs. C. L. Manery, Leamington, Ont., says: "My baby suffered from colic and constipation so badly that we did not know what it was to get a good night's rest. But since giving him Baby's Own Tablets the trouble has disappeared, and he now sleeps well. The action of the Tablets is gentle yet very effective." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Why the Muscles Grow Tired.

Nearly half the weight of the human body consists of muscles which connect the bones and, by contraction, move them into various positions. In the best steam engines only one-tenth of the potential energy of the fuel is converted into mechanical work, but the muscles utilize in work from 34 to 55 per cent. of the energy of the food and probably much more, as the experiments which furnished these figures were performed with muscles removed from the body, not with living muscles richly supplied with blood. The less the contraction of a muscle the greater is its efficiency. A steam engine which is maintained in good condition works hour after hour and day after day, always consuming the same quantity of coal in performing the same amount of work.

With the muscles, however, it is different. For their waste products from combustion accumulate and cause fatigue. The poison of fatigue gradually is washed away by the blood, and in light and slow work it is carried off as rapidly as it is formed by the activity of the muscle, while in heavy, violent, or greatly prolonged labor it accumulates in the muscles and makes them less efficent as machines, so that they consume more fuel in performing a given amount of work. It is the sensation of fatigue that causes us unconsciously to select the easiest way of doing things—for example, to ascend a mountain by a winding rather than by a straight path, although we thus increase the total quantity of work.

More Urgently Needed.

Salesman (at book store)—Perhaps this is what you are looking for. It's a work entitled, "Housekeeping Made Easy." Tells you all about——

Anxious Customer—No; we've got that. Haven't you a book called "Moving Made Easy"?

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 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.

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 postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. E CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

Willing to Help the Cause.

Philanthropic Person (with subscription paper)—"We are raising a fund to prosecute the white slavers. Can you assist us?"

Baseball Magnate—"Sure! I've just disposed of two of my players and got a good cash price for them. Hundred dollars be enough?"

Minard's Liniment used by Physicians.

Possible Complication.

"Paw!"

"Well, Tommy?"

"Do you believe there's people living on Mars?"

"I see no reason to doubt it."

"Well, wouldn't it be a good joke on 'em if they should find out, after we get to talking to 'em, that they don't know that's the name of their planet?"

ISSUE NO. 21, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

AGENTS WANTED—THERE IS NOTHING pays better than a tea route. For particulars write Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR A NEW WEEKLY illustrated paper, national in scope edited by experts and of the highest merit. Will be a winner. Liberal commissions. Write Courier Press, Box 156, Toronto, Ont.

SUMMER RESORT WATER.

In all cases where pollution of the supply of drinking water is suspected, it should be boiled for twenty minutes before using. Cool the water so treated by placing ice around and not in the vessel containing the water. By doing this, possible pollution from using impure ice will be avoided.

Many people do not like the "flat" taste of boiled water. This can be removed by a simple process of aeration. Tie several thicknesses of cheese cloth over the jar containing the water that has been boiled and place in the open air. In a little while it will be as sweet and palatable as before treatment.

EYES ARE RELIEVED BY MURINE

When Irritated by Chalk Dust and Eye Strain, incident to the average School Room. A recent Census of New York City reveals the fact that in that City alone 17,928 School Children needed Eye Care. Why not try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain Murine doesn't smart; soothes eye pain. Is compounded by experienced physicians; contains no injurious or prohibited drugs. Try Murine for your eye troubles; you will like Murine. Try it in baby's eyes for scaly eyelids. Druggists sell Murine at 50c. The Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Will send you interesting eye books free.

Georgian's Catch of 500 Fish.

The largest catch of fish yet recorded is that which is reported here to have been made by Sid Phelan, jun., of Atlanta, on his father's plantation near here on Saturday, when 500 fish were caught at one time.

The Phelan plantation is located on the Flint River, and there are a number of pools near by, caused from the recent heavy rains and rapid rise of the river. On Saturday Mr. Phelan saw what appeared to be a school of fish in one of these ponds. He examined and found that this was true, and that the fish were being herded, as it were, by a large snake, which was swimming around them. He got a bucket and let it down into the pond where they were the thickest, and when he pulled it up the bucket was full of fish. There were over 500, each about an inch or so long.—Roberta correspondence Atlanta Constitution.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

In Two Words.

They had seated themselves at a lunch counter.

"What are you going to eat?" asked the doctor.

"Clam chowder," answered the professor.

"What for?"

The professor thoughtfully stroked his beard.

"I want to see if I can't get everything they've got here in short order," he said, looking at the doctor out of the corner of his eye.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

I was very weak with Quinsy and thought I would strangle. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT and it cured me at once.

I am never without it now.

Yours gratefully,
MRS. C. D. PRINCE,
Nauwigewauk, Oct. 21st.

Little Girl's Long Journey.

Annie Brown, a five-year-old Irish girl, has just reached Calgary after a journey of more than 5,000 miles, made absolutely alone from start to finish. During the trip she was well cared for by passengers on boats and trains who became interested in her artless story of how she was going to Canada to meet her daddy, who preceded her eighteen months.

Annie's father, James Brown, is living on a homestead five miles south of Calgary, and could not spare the time to cross the ocean to act as escort for his little girl, consequently he decided to have her make the long journey alone.—From the Calgary News.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes

Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by experienced physicians. Murine doesn't smart; soothes eye pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Illustrated Eye Book. At druggists.

Lesson in Deportment.

Mother—Frankie, are you teaching that parrot to swear?

Frankie—No, mother; I'm just telling it what it mustn't say.—Exchange.

Keep Minard's Liniment in the house.

Quite Exceptional.

An elderly gentleman dropped dead in a New York street car after rising to give a lady his seat. There is no fear of a fatal epidemic from this cause.—New York World.

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and Fall to Pieces. You Want Something Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

Each One a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

BURNED IN THEIR BE

Four Toronto Little Children ed Alive.

Coal Oil Lamp Exploded Fatal Results.

Distracted Mother Saved On and Jumped.

THE DEAD:
CHARLES, aged seven years
ALBERT, aged five years.
WILLIAM, aged three years.
EDWARD, aged one year.
Children of Mr. and Mrs. Oldfield, of Wychwood Park.

Toronto despatch: Four little of Ernest Oldfield, a harnessma Wychwood Park, were burned last night in the bed in which t been tucked away by their mother but a few minutes befor Oldfield herself had a narrow es did also her eldest boy, Ernest, was only by a miracle that the family was not wiped out. M field managed to save Ernest fro in the flames by throwing hi the upstairs window, and leapi him to the ground, about ten fe

MOTHER TRIED TO SAVE T

The frantic woman tried in save her four younger childre were huddled together in their the room from which any ch escape was cut off by the flame were fast devouring the house times she was driven back by th heat, and as she felt herself bei come by the smoke and h thought of the chance of sav least one of her family. Seizing who was by her side when she ered the house on fire, she drop out of the window, and quickly just in time to save herself terrible death in the flames. remains of the four children a little bodies burned to a cri totally unrecognizable, it being ble last night for friends of the to tell one from the other.

HAD TO BE HELD BACK

It was about 9.30 o'clock tha Lucas, a neighbor, passing alo Vaughan road, heard cries f coming from the Oldfield home rushed over he saw that the res house was in flames. He tried the door, and just as he had s Ernest Oldfield dropped from stairs window, closely followed mother, who cried piteously f one to save her children. Had been restrained Mrs. Oldfield wo returned to the burning house the door which Lucas had just s before forced in. She could persuaded to leave, but finally overcome and fell in a faint arms of Mr. Lucas, who made heroic attempts to save the lit who met a terrible death in t in the upstairs room.

A PITIFUL SCENE

Friends carried her to the Mrs. Hudson, a neighbor, who li at hand. Her boy Ernest was a there, and Dr. Corrigan, who w dressed their hands and faces were painfully burned. Mrs. was grief-stricken and would comforted. Frequently she mad appeals to the physician to te four little ones were really de they had escaped to the arms who had rushed to the scene. while word had been sent to gnises of Samuel Trees & Co city, where Mr. Oldfield is empl was told over the 'phone that o children had been taken ill, and asked to come at once. As proached the house he saw it ruins and firemen prosecuting search in the debris he feared t but could not believe, even when his grief-stricken wife, that th family had all been wiped out a home destroyed by fire. The between Mr. and Mrs. Oldfield ful in the extreme, their only b sing to them and all sobbing The heads and hands of Mrs. and Ernest were wrapped in ba

ANOTHER HOME GUTT

While Mrs. Oldfield and were being tenderly cared for home of Mrs. Hudson, a neighb worked hard for over an hour ceeded in saving adjoining prope destruction, but not before the Mr. James Gill, immediately o of the Oldfield dwelling, was c gutted. Telephone messages w to the city fire department, but reason there was considerable recording the call at the city ment. Deputy Chief Noble, strict Chief Smedley and am fighting appliances, reached t of the fire in good time after the message, and prevented the spread of the flames.

WERE CLUTCHING ONE AN

As soon as the burning debr fed it a search was instituted, after another all that was le four little victims of the trag taken out from the ruins of t a short time before a comforta home. From the position in w bodies of the children were disc would seem that they all died one another. Deputy Chief Nob ed the ruins, and first found of a bedstead. As the debris w over the body of one child covered, then another, and an the fourth little victim's rem taken out and laid away on a Corrigan made an examinatio remains and directed Patrol S phy to summon Coroner Gill the Seventh Ward. After v bodies of the little ones, th permitted their removal to the ing rooms of Mr. Arthur W. lege street, where an inquest ened to-day.

Deputy Chief Noble and Chief Smedley later obtaine ment from the grief-stricke and father. Being at wo time, he could throw little li circumstances attending the

WHERE THE TRAGEDY O

The house occupied by th and in which the four little c their death was on the Va in York township, in the dis as Wychwood Park. The quarter of a mile west of Bath and about the same distan St. Clair avenue, and which city's northern limit. The of clapboard construct

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO