THE WOOING OF ERNA

the beautiful creature he had afterward | Erna's voice in recitation. learned to know as his protegee.

He remembered in a sort of bewilderment that he had been indifferent and even scornful of the daring girl; and he recalled with shame how he had apparently betrayed her confidence afteras that. She had been a child to his and he had thought of her good in insist

ing upon her going away from her aunt had a deeper interest than he knew at that time, or he would not have taken so much trouble; but he could see clearly now how hateful his conduct must have been to the high-spirited girl.

"Yes," he muttered, "she hates me, and she is justified. I wonder if I might not change her feeling if I tried! I am so different from the other men, but I can change. I was gay and light-hearted once. Why should I permit my life to be spoiled because of the wickedness of one woman? I can do nothing for her now; but if I marry, it will be different Marry! Why should I think of it? cannot love. But there must be Countess of Aubrey, I suppose, and no one will ask for love who is offered the title. It is plain enough that Lady Gertrude would not refuse."

So his thoughts ran, even while he stood entranced by the marvellous pe formance of the beautiful girl, whom he had once known as a merry madcap, but

now knew only as a disdainful woman. Then her voice ceased, and a perfect tumult, a whirlwind of applause, followed the first moment of spellbound silence. He did not join in it, but stole quietly from the room, and went out on the terrace to smoke a cigar and to-

It seemed to him that it was the first time he had been able to think rationally for many years. For nearly five years he had been seeking danger and forgetfulness in every clime. He had braved death and disease in the interior of Africa; he had ventured among the wild tribes of the hill country of India, and he had been a volun- trop? teer in many a bloody fray, both in Asia and in Africa.

duties to himself and others were.

no longer mattered to him that he was are a famous horseman. You should wrongfully smirched with the mire that | know how to enjoy it." was rightfully all another's. He had come home, cynical and careless, confident that he was callous to the ordinary emotions. He had intended te contemptuously shun everybody, and had commenced his new life by refusing

to see the callers who came. Then a change, which he could not understand at the time, but which he vaguely knew now to be connected in some way with Erna, came over him, and he had begun to mingle with his fellows. He knew that his reputation would

not stand in his woy in the world of society, but he was hardly prepared to find that he was rather a lion on ac count of it. Of course he was wise en ough to know that his reputation we ald have eternally condemned him if he had been poor. With an old title and a huge fortune, it only added a sort of glamor. Perhaps it was easier to bear his evil and unmerited reputation, knowing himself guiltless; but he was far from admiring the eagerness with which mothers and daughters greeted him because of his supposed wickedness.

"Yes," he muttered, as he paced the terrace, "it cuts like a knife to listen to the scornful words of Erna March, but I honor her far more than I can

her beauty. He had heard her sing, and | would be dangerous. had been charmed by her voice.

an offer as that of his hand. He had her hand in marriage.

no need that I should tell her that story, | Aubrey If I loved her, I should feel it my duty to reveal all that wretched episode; but, as it is, there can be no necessity. When I am married, I will explain what my duties are toward Erna, and I shall have the satisfaction of seeing the girl I have a natural right to protect, properly provided for.'

A man more accustomed to analyzing his emotions would never have remained so blind to what was going on within him, Lord Aubrey was conscious only, however, of a desire to please and placate Erna; of a strong wish that she might learn to know him so well that she would know that he did not merit the reputation he bore and moreover, that he had been guilty of dense stupid ity, but of nothing worse in his treatment of her at a time when he might have won and kept her regard.

He threw away what remained of his eigar, and returned to the drawing room. If he had followed the bent of his wishes he would have gone at once to Erna to thank her for the pleasure she had given him; but when he looked for her, he saw her surrounded by a gay throng of young men, and he shrank from receiving before them the rebuff it might suit

her to give him. He turned toward where Lady Ger trude gat, herself the center of a circl of admirers, and he was conscious of a sensation of pleasure in knowing that she would welcome him with a smile and a soft glance. And yet, such is the perverseness of man, his longing was to

win the smile and the glance from Erna. fliction of a song from me," said Lady Gertrude, looking up at him with a coquettish glance of confidence that he would not find it an infliction.

"Let me bear it like a man, then," he replied, bowing gracefulliy, "and permit | her next song. me to escort you to the place of torture." She took his arm with a flush of grato listen to Erna's recitation, but she It might be that Erna would win him throbbing; and but a few moments pass- the spiritual guidance of their paster he Bull has been seeing scareships!" was confident that Erns was aware of him from her? the fact that he had left the room just | Win him from her? Was it the loss of sweet, simple story she was telling. the earl she minded: Was it that that

performance upon everybody.

Hers was to be no chance perform. It was a picture that was often in his so, until .. e had declared enthusiastical- | feeling. ly that she did it as well as ever he had | Erna left his thoughts, and he gazed

go far to make success. Of her audi- her as the mistress of Aubrey. ence, however, she thought only of Lord | She was very beautiful, her voice viher mind that she sang.

into the face of Aubrey for his approval horrible episode of the Tyrol. and she received it in his pleased smile and grave nod. "You will sing again?" he said to her,

in a low tone. "Charming! Delightful!" broke the Duchess of Roseboro, coming with the gracious smile of a pleased hostess. "What a voice she has? Such

"I was just asking her to sing something else," said the earl. "Will you not add your entreaties to mine, your

"Oh, she will certainly sing again," said the duchess. "Everybody is demanding more. Do give us something else, Lady Gertrude."

do so, since she had prepared herself for the emergency by practicing another song, which she knew was a favorite ate soul there was a turmoil which she with the earl. "You are sure," she said, "that another song would not be considered de

"I know you asked that," said the duchess, with an air of candor such as But he had not thought of what his could be mastered only after many sea- to make Lord Aubrey feel that she was sons of dissimulation, "because I refus- superior to Lady Gertrude? What It had remained for a madeap girl to ed to permit Miss March to recite should it matter to her? bring him to that. He had returned again. That was because she is to sing; home because he was tired of roaming, and I did not think it fair to let her and because he was now scornfully indif- tire herself. A magnificent recitation, ferent to the opinion of the world. It was it not, Lord Aubrey. They say you Aubrey had so pointedly left the room stricting the sale of tobacco, and call-

> rendered before. But, then, Miss March | gressed by leaving the room. is a wonderful horsewoman, and can enter into the spirit of such a thing." "Who would have believed he could

carry it off so well!" thought Lady Gertrude, greatly amused at his answer. "Indeed!" said the duchess, preparing to move away. "I did not know she was a horsewoman. "I dare to say there is not a better in

England," he replied. "She will ride anything, and has the record for the most daring jump in our county." Lady Gertrude's mind was startled into activity by all she had heard in those few minutes. The idea that Erna was

to sing had filled her with delight; her feeling being that the comparison with her own singing would add so much to her triumph. Then came the assertion by the earl

that Erna was a fine horsewoman, and had taken an especially daring jump But Erna had never once spoken of her riding, though there had been opportunities enough for doing so. Was it possible that she could sing, and had never revealed the fact?

The vague feeling that there was a sort of rivalry between her and Erna experience, you know, gentlemen." those who believe me so vile, and yet for the winning of the prize of the sea- It was an unkind sarcasm, and the old heart of the sufferer. They speak en-Nevertheless he believed it his duty to that Erna had the start of her already, of the young men, who covertly smiled face has in it a message of cheer wher- was on the other side of the fence select a mistress for Aubrey, and since, and that she was a far more dangerous at his expense; but his infatuation had ever it appears. They bring some pro- "Wot's your'n?" as he believed, his heart was dead to rival than she had believed. If to her gone so far as to render him indifferent mise of God, some word of hope and asked nothing of him but his name. He | beauty she added other charms that | had seen Lady Gertrude, and admired appealed particularly to the earl, she

Lady Gertrude was committed to the She was young, beautiful, of good task of winning the earl. It was not family, and unlikely to refuse so good | merely that she had boasted at the school that she would do so, nor the found it easy enough to be pleasant to added fact that her father and mother her, and his mind was made up to ask had impressed on her the great advantage of doing so; but stronger than any "Yes," he murmured, "I will make her and every other reason was the one Lady Aubrey. Lucie is dead, and there is that she was learning to love Lord

She might not have discovered the fact but for the fear of losing him to some one else; but she had discovered it now, and she registered a vow deeper than any she had ever registered before, that she would let no one tage him from her. And if song would touch his heart, then her song should be sweeter than Erna's.

She had a rich, powerful voice, it had always lacked the most essential quality-feeling. not been conscious of master, but as she had not herself felt | ballad. It might have seemed as if the | ial.)-Yet another case in which illpart feeling to it.

CHAPTER XX.

There is a clever story told of a writer | song. who seemed to possess every qualification for success—young, brilliant, a master seemed to her now, that she was wander- from an early age," says Mr. Dayon, Aunty's got a roadster that she uses for touch the hearts of his readers, and they into the rooms Lady Aubrey had used ents. I was weak, nervous and run laid his books down unsatisfied.

Then, one day, he fell in love. wrote a story. It was read and re-read. other stories, but it wa sdifferent; it tumbled over in eager curiosity, and touched all hearts, and stirred them to from which she had selected one song thoughts, and my memory was failtheir depths. His readers said he had which very much pleased her. She had learned how at last; but he knew that liked it for its quaint, old-fashioned simthe difference was due to nothing learn. | plicity and pathos, and had learned it

So Lady Gertrude sat at the plano, The song she had often sang, and at smiling because she fathomed the design last forgot where she had learned it. of the duchess to win the earl from her, When she went to the little professor partly because she was amused at what she sang the song for him, and he was she supposed was the earl's diplomacy in | so well able to recognize its beauty that pretending to have heard Erna's recita- he had shown her how to bring out its tion, when in fact he was enjoying a best character. It was this old song that eigar by himself, and partly because she she sang to that company of people who

Then she had heard the earl's words of | At the first notes the guests looked praise of Erna's riding, and she had tak- at each other in wonder at such a selectification, and flashed a glance of tri- en alarm. Erna might be able to sing | tion; but whatever their wonder, they umph at Erna, as she passed her. She as she had recited? The earl might care | could not resist the power of a voice | did not know that the earl had returned more for her than she had supposed? which seemed to set their hearts to and that if they submit themselves to

sent such a pang to her heart? No, no! Frivolous girl that she was, with her mind full of worldly advantage; and her heart set on the trifling pleasures of the world she hoped to live in, she loved

Lord Aubrey. When the duchess left them she cast one glance up into Lord Aubrey's face before she turned again to the piano, and he was startled at the sudden change in her expression. The coquetry was gone out of her face, and in its place was a look of wistfulness and long-

ng. Then she sang. The talk with the duchess had sent He, too, forgot the company present, | It had rejoiced her exceedingly to the thoughts of the earl to Erna, and to and by a strange coincidence his bave him go away; for while she knew the day she had flashed across his visthoughts flashed back to the day he had that he was passionately fond of music, ion after her mad jump; and from that seen Selim flying like a meteor over the she could not be sure that he would not | time to the other one, when in her wanwall of his park, bearing on his bock be charmed by the wonderful power of ton mischief she had called to him from the cliff. He recalled the saucy, high-And she had been more than ever re- | spirited girl, who had shifted so readily joiced when she saw the effect of Erna's from laughing hoiden into offended

ance. She had known beforehand that mind, and he might have gone on in his she would be asked to sing, and she had | imagination, picturing her as he had carefully selected a song which he had seen her, but that his ear was suddenly told her he was fond of. She had prac- | caught by a new quality in the voice of ticed it with the little professor, exer- Lady Gertrude. He started, as others cising unusual scrupulousness in doing in the room started, at the revelation of

heard it done. Then Lady Gertrude had | at Lady Gertrude. It seemed to him that he understood something of the look she And she seated herself at the piano | had given him; and, as is man's nature, now with the feeling that she was go- he felt a sudden tenderness toward her; ing to do well, and that she had a sym- and he asked himself if it might be that pathetic audience, both of which always he would find peace and happiness with

Aubrey, and it was with him alone in | brated through the chords of his heart,

sung before, and eager to see the ap- stantly wet. probation in his face. It was there. "What has come over Gertrude? whispered Violet to Erna. "She never

sang as well as that before." Erna did not answer. She alone of all there who had noted the change in Lady Gertrude's singing had a glimmering of the reason for the change. But her Lady Gertrude was willing enough to eyes had been sharp to see the look flashed from Gertrude's blue eyes into the face of Lord Aubrey, and in her passionshould not comprehend.

All she was conscious of was a determination that Gertrude should not surpass her. And yet she was angry with herself for caring whether she was surpassed or not. Why should she strive

She explained it partially by telling herself that she wished to punish Lady Gertrude for being elated because Lord on the eve of her recital. She chose to forget, as we all will forget what mars "It was magnificent, indeed," he re- an argument, that she had determined to plied. "I have never heard it so well surpass Gertrude before the earl trans- was a time when the church sought to

The duchess was quick to see what an

mpression Lady Gertrude had made on the earl. Indeed, it was patent that his attentions to her were marked. Her grace was determined that Lady Gertrude should not win the earl. She wished him for Violet. In fact, every mother in that brilliant drawing-room was angry with Lady Gertrude, and eager to people in the right path, where is the replace her with her own marriagable preacher's usefulness? daughter. And yet they all crowded about the singer and congratulated her on her success; and there was no ap- all fly killers, kill both the files On his way home he called at a jeweler's pearance, of anything but a desire to be and the disease germs. happy. With all her desire to dim the lustre of Lady Gertrude's performance the duchess was far too astute to burry Erna to the piano; though she got her

other admirers begged for the honor of happy. There are those in every comescorting Erna to the piano, but she munity who carry with them, wherever smilingly refused and bestowed that fav- they go, a like influence of healing and Frierd. or on the old marquis, saying to the blessing. They bear into a sick room a

son, grew into the more definite feeling nobleman was as aware of it as any couraging and inspiring words. Their to anything the beautiful creature might encouragement. The discouraged man twice as big a chaw o' tobacker as your'n flies than any other known article.

> piness of waiting on her. need it, her memory being excellent. She all, his case is not so hopeless as he cork leg, an' your'n hain't!" sidering what she would sing. There was is a blessed thing to carry such cheer as unstudied grace in everything she did and sympathy to despondent hearts .and at that moment she looked excep- Forward.

tionally beautiful. Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes sparkling, and in her pose there was a ONCE MORE THE sort of queenly confidence. The old marquis, hovering eageriy over her, gave the beholder the feeling that he was an ancient bird of prey, with all the desire, but lacking the courage, to swoop down and bear off the fresh young prize.

The earl, looking at her, felt his pulses stirred by the sight, and a feeling of resentment toward the old marquis ani mated him. He wondered if it were possible, as he had heard a dozen times that She evening, that Erna intended selling herself to the old wretch. Lady Gertrude had sung selections

from the opera; Erna chose a simple where she had first come across the old a farmer well known in this neighbor-

He earl was a little boy.

was anticipating another triumph with had been taught to scorn a ballad as al. of Kidney Disease, no matter what

meets you half-way-does all your work in half the time and at half the cost of other soaps. Sunlight Soap-absolutely pure-saves clothes from injury-hands from roughnesslife from drudgery.



PAINTING CEMENT WALLS.

(Contract Record). The following method of painting cement walls was described at a recent convention of master painters. The building had become discolored in places, and the joints were of a different color from the surface of the blocks. Two parts of Portland cement were mixshe was too young to have become so. ed with one part of marble dust and She had a rich, well-trained voice, phisticated like the society belles he had mixed with water to the consistency of and she rendered the words and music come in contact with. Yes, he could be thin paint or a thick whitewash. The will with such precision and fidelity that happy with her, and settle down and must be well wetted before the applicaeverybody was delighted, and applauded forget the years he had wasted, and tion of this paint and kept constantly her without stint. She only looked up | which held in their memories that one | wet white the material is applied, and then must be kept for a day longer, in And she could be like a sister to Erna, order to make the cement wash adhere She would help him to do his duty by to the cement surface. The wash was apher. It was odd how Erna intruded even | plied with ordinary whitewash or calin such thoughts. The song was over, comine brushes, and a man was kept and Lady Gertrude was looking up into busy playing a hose on it while the work his face with her clear blue eyes, consci- was being done. The whole secret of ous that she had sung as she had never success lay in keeping the wall con-

> Minard's Liniment Co., Limited. Gents,- I have used your MINalso in my stables for years and consider it the best remedy obtainable.

Yours truly, ALFRED ROCHAY, Livery Stables.

CONSTABLE OR PREACHER (Montreal Gazette.)

One church body lately in session made demands for enactments prohibiting the traffic in liquor and reing for severe treatment of sinners against the moral law. This may be well and it may not be well. There make men better, not with the club of Caesar, but with the persuasion of the Word. It is notable also that with the cries for laws to restrain men in the spiritual life of the community. and aged people troubled with urine dif-May not the two things have a con- | ficulties by day or night. nection? If the constable is to keep

Gifts of Healing.

here as soon after Gertrude had left it it. The sick upon whom it rested even ley, who had reported the loss of the delicate sympathy which not only enters "Lord Melrose has had so much more into the experience of the suffering, but puts new cheer and hope into the say, as long as she gave him the hap- they meet is made to feel not only that kin." he has found a friend who is truly | "That ain't nothin'," scornfully re Erna had no music, but she did not interested in him, but also that, after joined the new boy. "My dad's got a sat down and ran her fingers carelessly | imagined it to be, and that he need not over the white keys as if she were con- despair. He is ready to try again. It Ask for Minard's and take no other.

That Dodd's Kidney Pills cure | Wish I could go back again and have a carr even inherited ill-health.

Charles Dayon Suffered From Early Youth, But the Old Reliable Kidney Remedy Banished His IIIs and Made Him Strong.

St. George, Man., June 21 .- (Specthe music, she had not been able to im- choice was for the purpose of contrast, health inherited from parents has but that was not the case. Erna sang been vanquished by Dodd's Kidney spins along the road it because she liked it. She even forgot Pills, is that of Mr. Charles Dayon, Wish I had a pony cart right now and I was

It was long ago, very long ago it "I suffered from a number of ills of language, and possessed of a wonder- ing about Aubrey Castle, prying into ev- who is now thirty-two years old. "I Takes some neighbor woman out, as happy ful gift of humor; but he could not ery nook and corner, and had chanced inherited my trouble from my parfor nursery and school-room when the down. I suffered from Backache and Any joy in Aunty's car, why I'm not one, my muscles would cramp. I had a There in a pile she had seen some long heavy dragging sensation across the No one knew how it difered from his fergotten sheets of music, which she had loins. I was always thirsty; I had sister's in her touring great difficulty in collecting my

> "I was altogether in a bad way when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills but they helped me almost from the first box. They gave me strength and helped me so much in every way that I am sau fied a little longer treatment will make me a well man. Mr. Danyon's symptoms were the symptoms of Kidney Disease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills cure every form

WOMEN'S HATS.

It is further to be said that it is by women mainly the churches are filled, ed ere they forgot everything in the should be satisfied, and not insist in im- eried. posing upon them his authority as Herewith he luffed to arbiter of fashion. York Sun.

Spent Shot Kill Ducks.

The wild ducks in this vicinity are affected with a new and fatal disease which is killing them off by scores. Dead ducks are drifting ashore in numbers, which shows that the disease is epidemic among the fowls. An old trapper and duck hunter of this vicinity who has practically spent his life at those vocations gives a theory for the epidemic which sounds rational. He says: "Put | a shot of the smallest kind in a kernel of grain and feed it to any kind of a fowl and the first thing you know the fowl will die. Now, if you will bring up sand from the bottom of a river or lake you will be surprised at the number of shot you will find, which has ben fired away by duck and goose hunters. In the spring the ducks are ravenous for gravel or sand and dive to the bottom to cure them, getting shot into their gizzards with the sand or gravel and dying in consequence. If you don't believe it examine as many of the dead ducks as you please, and if you don't find one or more shot in each of their gizzards just set me down as a numskull. That's all there is of it."-Winneconne Local.

OUTDOOR SPORT & ZAM-BUK.

Every athlete, every ball-player, every swimmer, every canoeist, every man or woman who loves outdoor life and exercise, should keep a box of Zaw-Buk

Zam-Buk is a purely herbal preparaion which, as soon as applied to cuts, bruises, burns, sprains, blisters, etc., sets up highly beneficial operations. First, its antiseptic properties render the wound free from all danger from bloodpoisoning. Next, its soothing properties relieve and ease the pain. Then its rich herbal balms penetrate the tissue, and set up the wonderful process of healing. Barbed wire scratches, insect st' 's, skin diseases, such as eczema, heat rashes, ringworm, babies' heat sores, chafed places, sore feet-all come within Zam-Buk's power. It also eases and cures oiles. All druggists and stores,

What the Editor Cannot Do.

Don't think because the reporter seeyou getting on the train that he ought to know who you are and where you are going, or if he sees you greet some friend that he knows who they are and ARD'S LINIMENT in my family and where they are from. We aim to get ail the news, but you may be the one we don't he pen to know. We try to become familiar with names and faces, if possible. But during the years past we have Proprietor Roxton Pond Hotel and been to church and failed to see you there; we have hung around the town pump, but some of you weren't there; we have loafed on the street; we've been risked our reputation on back streets on a dark night, but you weren't all there. And we'll be banged if a a know where to find you all. So if you are go ing or coming, or know anybody cutting up queer capers, let us know .- From the 12 Norton, Kansas, Telegram.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional Europe in tabloid form: cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send | champion of the world): That big Gerfree to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instrutions, Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't what many think are harmless enjoy- blame the child, the chances are it can't ments, come complaints of a decline in | help it. This treatment also cures adults

From the Rubbish. While working on a rubbish heap at

Barking a man picked up a brooch Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of which was studded with brilliant stones. to ascertain its value, and the jeweler, seeing that it was worth at least £100, informed the police. Inquiries were then made, and it was found that the brooch Peter's shadow had healing power in was the property of the Hon, Mrs. Har for a moment, as he passed by, became article to the West End police. It has London Globe,

Minard's Liniment Lumberman's

Had Nothing on Bill.

"Kid, wot's ver name?" asked the boy with the dirty face, through a knothole "Bill," answered the new boy, who

A Boy's "Grigsby Station."

Black and solemn like a hearse, all shuttered Heavy as a ruinnan car, befitting Shipy sides and tufted seats, all bound and trimmed with brase; Sister has a touring car, all fixed up swell

Back where I could have some fun, as poor as I could be: Mother's got a runabout and takes her

friends out driving. boulevard Lots of times I'd like to go out where there's Bill has got a racing car that goes a mile

Wish that I coud have some fun, and poor as I could be! I can hear her honk sometimes, but when it

Five cents worth W. Foley, in New York Times.

> COUNTS DEFEAT. (Woodstock Sentinel-Review.)

There are some things the church might do-put an end to war, stop race-track gambling, discourage fishing on Sunday and the like; but when the church undertakes to dictate fashions to women it assumes a task which can bring it nothing but defeat and humil-

A Navigator's Complaint The Flying Dutchman sighed. "My distinction is gone since John

\$550. MOTOR CARRIAGE Runs 30 miles on one gallon of gasoline-makes 3 to 25 miles an hour. Solid rubbe tires—puncture and trouble proof.

12-14 horse power, double cylinder air cooled Motor will take you anywhere, over any kind of road, up any hill, that any horse can pull a buggy. Complete with Chapman double ball bearing axles, horn, and 3 lamps. Top with Roll Front \$30.00 extra. tires-puncture and trouble proof. "Simple and safe to operate." Write for 1909 catalogue. The Tudisope-McIntyre Co. Dep: HN Orffita, Ont

HOW HAVE YOU DECIDED, MY BOY

through the year? It is time you decided, my boy, You may march with the proud or go skulk-

You may find the world cold or be warmed

You may wisely create or destroy; You may dawdle along through the glor-

Or bravely set forth to be worthy of praise; Hew have you decided, my boy? Are you going to face without fear what

Have you boisted your banner, by boy?

You may feel that the earth is all barren Co., Brockville, Ont. Or the world may be fair and the skies may How have you decided, my boy?

Queen's University and College HINGSTON ONTARIO. ARTS

EDUCATION THEOLOGY MEDICINE SCIENCE (Including Engineering) Students registering for the first time

before October 21st, 1909, may complete the Ar's course without attendance ing to a tree on the crest ahead. For Calendars, write the Registrar, GEO. Y. CHOWN, B.A. announced the lord of the division, with Kingston, Ontario.

THE WAR SITUATION. (Ottawa Citizen.)

Here is the strategical situation in Backer (to J. Bull, heavyweight man round the corner has gone into Address. The Nervine Co., Windsor, Ont. training to lick you. J. Bull (suspiciously): That's a war

Backer: Not on your life! It's the goods. He says he will be ready to lick you next year. J. Bull: You tell him that if he doesn't stop training right now, I'll

lick him NEXT WEEK. BEDWETTING C. H. ROWAN.

NO ROOM FOR THE DRUNKARD.

(Toronto Globe.) A few decades ago it was common to hear of ability rendered comparatively County Loan shareholders. A Joseph holic indulgence. In professional and dollar will do better than most of the Captain Merriwether and a score of strong and well, and rose up cured and loan companies in habits on the part of the otherwise com- Toronto's history. petent was frequently heard. Now the able man who drinks is seldom heard of, Keep Minard's Liniment in he house. because his weakness speedily robs him of recognition and of any chance to de-

> able he may be. Don't experiment with unsat- for a successful career in life." isfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly "I don't know of any instances in Pads kill many times more house

CONCRETE DWELLING HOUSES.

monstrate his abilities. There is no long-

(Toronto Star.)

It is said that Mr. Edison's plans for inexpensive concrete houses are now Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy, Com completed. For \$1,200 the great inven- pounded by experienced physicians, Mutor promises to build a house measur- rine doesn't amart; soothes eye pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, ing 25 by 30 feet, with six rooms and bath, with a cellar under the entire building, provided with boiler, wash tub, and coal bin, and with an eightfoot porch. The roof, as well as the walls, will be of reinforced concreat. There will be nothing of wood except doors and windows. The house can be finished in a fortnight.

Minard's Liniment used by Phy-

On the Deep Again.

The retired old whaler had married a Thus it happened one morning that when she was trying to wake him from his slumbers by giving him a vigorous dear father-in-law, I wish to say just a scolding he stirred uneasily, half opened | word about my debtshis eyes, and sang out in a stentorian

"There she blows! There she boy, I'll bet my debts exceed yours blo-o-o-o-ws!"-C. W. T.

A COLLEGE OF APPLIED SCIENCE. filiated to Queen's University KINGSTON, ONT. For Calendar of the School and further information, apply to the Secretary, School of Mining, Kingston, Ontario.



ISSUE NO. 25, 1909

AGENTS WANTED. C ANVASSERS—HAVE THE BEST LOOK terms. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

> CAN THE STATE HELP? (Kingston Standard.)

Given, on the other hand, a man and wife with eight or ten children, earning the same wages, and the result is dire poverty and distress. The children will be in rags; they can not be kept at school; the mother will be overworked. ill-fed and soon a physical wreck; the home life will be wretched. This may be brutally plain speaking, but it is the truth. If the State would intervene in the case of large families and make provision for them, then conditions would at once improve; but the State does not intervene; indeed, under our present social system, it can not intervene effectively.

Have you chosen the route you shall take HOT WEATHER MONTHS KILL LITTLE CHILDREN

If you want to keep your children rosy, healthy and full of life during the hot weather months give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine prevents deadly summer complaits by cleansing the stomach and bowels; or it cures the trouble promptly if it comes on unexpectedly.

The mother who keeps this medicine on hand may feel as safe as if she had a doctor in the home, Mrs. C. C. Roe. Georgetown, Ont., says: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets as a thy great help to baby during the hot sum mer months. I have used them for sum mer troubles and am much pleased with the result." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine

(Toronto Saturday Night.) Mr. E. Tiffin, the G. T. R. Superintendent at Allandale, has a division of heavy grades. One Sunday being in a hurry to get home, he was going up from Toronto on a freight train. There are no passenger trains up the Northern on Sunday till evening.

The long train was slowly crawling up the ridges of King to roll down to Allandale, and Mr. Tiffin from the top of the caboose was impatiently viewing the puffing locomotive laboriously making

"Where's the top of this grade, Anderson?" the Superintendent asked the con-"That pine, sir," said the "con.," point

"I'll have it moved down this way."

But it's there yet. C. A new discovery. Has more rejuvenating, "italizing force than has ever before

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 FREE \$1 Box. To quickly introduce and make known, will with first order mail two boxes for one dollar and five 2 cent stamps. Order at once as this offer is for a short time only.

THE JOE PHILLIPS WRECK (Toronto Telegram.)

York County Loan is to pay 50 cents on the dollar to its shareholders. Ontario Bank shareholders are to pay \$1.60 on the dollar, counting the par value of their stock, to the liquidator. Ontarlo Bank shareholders who have to add 60 cents, double liability to the \$1.30 they paid for their stock, will be about \$2.50 on the dolor worse off than the York worthless in many walks of life by alco- Phillips wreck that pays 50 cents on the

His Benefactions.

"In my humble way," said the oil mager any room for the drinker, however nate, "I have assisted many a young-man to gain an education and fit himself which you have," commented the muck-

> boys who have had to do all their studying by the light of a coal oil lamp!" Red, Weak, Weary. Watery Eyes

"You don't. Think of the many poor

for illustrated Eve Book. At druggists.

IN FOUR LINES. (Pittsburg Gazette Times.) Edward Everett Hale's whole biography might well be written in the four lines that occur in his story, "Ten Times

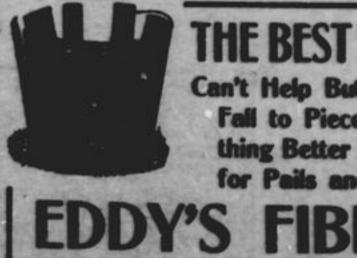
One Is Ten:" To look up and not down, To look forward and not back To look out and not in-and To lend a hand

back)-Did you say debts? Why, my

three to one!"-Fliegende Blactter.

Quite a Shock Bridegroom (expectantly)-Now, my Father-in-law (slapping him on the

Tae following Courses are offered: I-Four Years' Course for Degree of B. Sc. II-Three Years' Course for Diploma. a-Mining Rogmeering.
b-Chemistry and Mineralogy. c-Mineralogy and Geology. d-Chemical Engineering. -Civil Engineering. -Mechanical Engineering g-Electrical Engineering -Biology and Public Health.



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

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