

# THE WOOING OF ERNA

She crossed over to Lady Gertrude, and greeted her cordially. "I am so delighted to see you, Lady Gertrude," she exclaimed, "and I hope you have forgiven me for my display of temper this morning," and she smiled up into his face so brightly that he wondered if his eyes were playing him a trick.

Was it possible that she had so completely recovered from her anger, which had seemed so furious? Yes, he could not doubt it. And when he had ever been so delightful before? He was charmed. Lady Gertrude smiled and talked vivaciously, but in her heart she was saying that Erna was preparing a trap.

And who could resist Erna in that mood? The earl saw in her something of the merry hoiden of his first meeting, and something of the womanliness he had discovered later. But, besides, there was a new charm—seductive winsomeness which somehow reminded him of Lucie; though he cursed himself for permitting the thought to take shape in his mind. Gradually he came to talk of Gertrude, and presently had him walking with her out on the terrace. There she held him enchanted as she talked to him of the things she had unearthed in the castle, drawing him out to talk of himself somewhat, but talking for the most part herself.

And he, listening to the softly modulated voice, whose every tone was the sweetest music he had ever heard, dreamed of such bewitching grace and winsomeness.

She recalled the song she had sung at Roseboro, and hummed it then in a low, witching way that enthralled his senses. Then she spoke of other songs she had found there; and these, too, she sang softly, so that no one but himself could hear; and to him it seemed as if he were listening to the angels.

When she finally left him, he was like a man intoxicated, and he could not bear to return to where the others were, lest he should lose something of what he had gained from the strange, bewitching creature, who seemed to have so many moods.

## CHAPTER XXIV.

Strong men! What is a man's strength to a woman's weakness? It took only a short time to see to Aubrey that he was a burst of dazzling sunlight through the gloom—the fact that he loved the enigma of a woman, who had been a factor in his life almost from the first moment of seeing her.

He wondered that he had not realized it sooner, but was conscious, too, that it was a thing not to be reasoned out. He was in love, infatuated, bewitched; and he could do nothing but think of her when she was not near him, and watch her when she was in sight.

Her voice had a strange power over him which he could not understand, and she used it to make his emotions play upon his bronzed handsome face; now making his stern eyes dance with delight, now filling them with moisture of sympathy, and now suddenly filling them with dismay.

As for herself, she went on like one who has deliberately cast herself over a precipice and no longer has a choice of direction. Her spirits were unaccountably high, but only those who knew her were well aware of this. It was not only the earl she carried along on the current of her wit.

The other young men, and not a few of the older ones, looked for her coming in the morning, and sighed when she went away at night. Her eyes were the only eyes, her voice the only voice, that when she smiled, others must laugh for joy, and when she was silent, others must weep for grief.

Lady Gertrude saw, and gnawed her heart in silent misery. Beautiful and gifted as she was, she was like a butterfly effaced in comparison with the marvelous magnetism of the other. She had loved Aubrey, she loved him now. She had no claim on him; for, in spite of the gossip, it had not come to that yet. Aubrey had not even done anything which would give her a moral hold on him.

But there had been no doubt in her mind, or in the minds of others, that he intended eventually to ask her to become his countess. She had even consented to accept the invitation to dine in a spirit of conscious strength. She had not had the least fear of Erna; yet Erna had won him from her with a glance of her eye, a tone of her voice.

So she did nothing; and when Erna came down, later in the afternoon, smiling, brilliant and gay, she could only marvel and pity.

The days went by, and the comedy went on. Only Lady Romley knew of the tragedy that was being played behind the scenes, and she shuddered when she thought of the end. Aubrey was a strong man, but he would reel under the blow, and her heart bled at the thought.

Lady Gertrude did what she could to win the earl back to her. She sang the songs he had praised, and then Erna would sing the songs she knew he loved; and Gertrude, who listened to the voice she hated, knew that the heart of the earl was throbbing wildly.

It was true that Lady Gertrude had urged the earl to let her ride Selim, wishing to show to Erna that she was so much his mistress; and it was true that the earl had so tamed Selim that he was not afraid to trust Lady Gertrude on her back. And yet Selim stood in the stable, and she did not ask, nor did he suggest a ride. Erna's ride on Dandy that first morning had changed everything.

For a week Lady Gertrude bore it bravely, unwilling to be defeated; but as each day strengthened the infatuation of the earl for Erna, and she saw that she was as nothing in his thoughts, she broke down, and sobbing piteously at her mother's feet, begged her to find some excuse for going away.

"She has stolen him from me!" she cried. "Oh, why did I ever come here?" So, one day, Lord Melrose, Melrose, Lady Gertrude sought an opportunity when the earl was alone, and went to him, holding out her hand with a smile.

"Go to-morrow, Lord Aubrey," she said, "and I may not have another chance to say good-by. Shall we see them at Moreham before the Easter holidays?" It was the best way to approach a man like Aubrey. He knew he had not acted quite fairly toward Lady Gertrude. He had said nothing and done nothing that gave her any claim on him; but he knew that it had been his intention to ask her to be his countess, and he felt troubled.

He had grown to like her, and he was reasonably sure that she more than liked him. But he had not loved her, and he did not love Erna. He could not carry out his original intention, for he dreamed of sharing his life with Erna. He had said nothing and done nothing that gave her any claim on him; but he knew that it had been his intention to ask her to be his countess, and he felt troubled.

"I would like to visit you at Moreham. I owe a great deal of pleasure to you, and I hope you will let it be a pleasure to meet." It was Lady Gertrude's last effort to win him back. She maintained her composure with difficulty, and she was glad to see that he was not angry. He had said nothing and done nothing that gave her any claim on him; but he knew that it had been his intention to ask her to be his countess, and he felt troubled.

"Do you intend being there?" Lady Gertrude had responded, ever so sweetly. "But I have a great deal to do. I am sure I congratulate you, dear." "The dear old marquise," said Erna, composedly. "Well, I do not contradict." Lady Gertrude could have cried in her vexation. She had thought to deal a blow to Erna; but the latter had turned aside so easily; and she had, in her loneliness, had a little more of her own. She would even make her Countess of Aubrey. Well, he may make her his countess.

"My dear! my dear! you are playing with fire," said Lady Romley, sadly, but feeling powerless to check or turn the torrent of passion that swept from the tortured heart of her ward. "Besides, you forget that you have given encouragement to the Marquis of Melrose, and that you are making him suffer."

"Oh, as for him," said Erna, "I am not troubled. I shall marry him. That is all I wish. He is bidding in the open market for a wife. As well him as another, I will marry him." "Erna, my darling," said Lady Romley, drawing Erna to her and holding her by her arms, "you and I have been together but a short time, and yet I have learned to love you dearly. Won't you give up your terrible notion of punishing Lord Aubrey. You are scorning your own heart, and you are scorning me. Putting all possibility of happiness far away from you. You will eternally regret it if you persist. I am older than you, and I can see what you cannot."

"What do you think you are doing to me?" she asked, almost wildly. "You must be mistaken. Your very love for me makes you put a wrong construction on his words."

"I am not mistaken. Did not you tell me that he was a choice husband, but a dangerous guardian? I did not fully comprehend then; but I do now. Did not everybody, everyone of the grooms at Aubrey, warn me that it was better not to know him? But I laughed at them. I thought that, under all his coldness, I loved him, and he kept seeking me until I yielded. Then he warned me that I could not be his wife. That was what he meant; and although I love him, I hate him. I hate him for that; and I will wring his heart, as he has wrung mine. I have blinded him now, and he would even make me Countess of Aubrey. Well, he may make her his countess."

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## SCIATICA EXPECTED DEATH ANY DAY.

Another Case Where Life Was Saved and Health Restored by "Nerviline."

We have all read and heard of the agonies of those who have been tortured by this dread malady can fully appreciate what it must mean to be cured after years of suffering.

It is because he feels it his solemn duty to tell the world his faith in "Nerviline" that Vic or P. Hires makes the following declaration: "For three years I was in the Royal Mail service, and in all kinds of weather had to meet the night trains. Dampness, cold and exposure brought on sciatica that affected my left side. Sometimes an attack would come on that made me powerless to work. I was to give up my job. I was in despair, completely cast down, because the money I spent on trying to get well was wasted. I was speaking to my chemist one day, and he recommended 'Nerviline.' I had this good liniment rubbed on several times, and I felt relief. In order to build up my general health and improve my blood I used Perzone, one of his more penetrating and infinitely better than anything else for relieving pain. I urge everyone with lumbago, neuralgia, rheumatism or sciatica to use Nerviline. I know it will cure them."

There isn't a more highly-esteemed citizen in Westchester than Mr. Hires. What he says can be relied upon. For six years since being cured he hasn't had a single relapse. He is now a well-to-do man, and he is proud to say that he is cured of his sciatica. He is now a well-to-do man, and he is proud to say that he is cured of his sciatica. He is now a well-to-do man, and he is proud to say that he is cured of his sciatica.

The Beautiful Lacing Fly. On almost any evening during the summer twilight the charming Lacing fly may be seen; its curious flight alone will suffice to identify it. Between the hedgerows of the lanes, in the garden paths, or along the woodland glades, it may be readily seen. It is a beautiful insect, and its flight is as graceful as that of a butterfly. It is a beautiful insect, and its flight is as graceful as that of a butterfly. It is a beautiful insect, and its flight is as graceful as that of a butterfly.

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of bad betting. There is a constitutional cure for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

MEN OVER 50. Our philanthropic contemporary the New York Times is doing a large and wholly unexpected demand for employers for men over 50 years of age. This age is commonly spoken of as a "dead line," and "washed out" of the country of refusing employment to men who have passed it. But the Times' discovery of a demand for men over 50 is exceedingly gratifying, for it means increasing the number of old men.

AFTER SUFFERING YEARS Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Fox Creek, N.B.—"I have always had pains in the loins and a weakness after my meals. My food would distress me and cause soreness in my bowels. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am strong, my digestion is better, and I can walk with ambition. I have encouraged many mothers of families to take it, as it is the best remedy in the world. You can publish this in the papers."—Mrs. W. Williams, Toronto, Fox Creek, N.B., Canada.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after they have tried every other remedy. That every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free. (To be continued.)

## Lick's First Love Affair.

There are many stories of the lighter side of finance in which love appears to find a place. Perhaps none of these is more peculiar than the story of James Lick, a name famous all over the world through a monument to his memory, the great Lick Observatory, in California. In the financial world the great city of San Francisco is a monument to Lick's luck—he foresaw the possibility of the great city of San Francisco, bought the land on which it now stands, and became a millionaire.

Before that time the name of Lick was great in the musical world. Lick's piano, out of which he made the money which he invested in land—were manufactured by him. But on the poetic side of life—a world apart from such things as piano-making and mud-flats—the great Lick still stands as a monument to Lick's love.

In early life James Lick sought the hand of a miller's daughter, but was repelled by the father on the ground that the young suitor did not possess a mill. Many years afterwards, when he had become one of the richest men in the State, he erected a large mill and adorned it like a palace. It was built of mahogany and costly woods, and erected solely as a memorial to his youthful attachment. His only pleasure was to contemplate this palatial mill and to glaze over the man who had spurned him for his poverty.—Harry Furness in the July Strand.

TO BE CONSIDERED. "Yes, sir," said the rural carrier, "you must let it go any further, for this is strictly confidential, but I'm for Root in the States." "Why so?" asked the cross roads philosopher. "Because I've been taking stock of his enemies. Every corporation, every trust that's trying to bleed the people, everybody that has offended by calling him a liar, every nature fakir, everybody that's prejudiced against the big stick, and all the fellows that are trying to get rich quick by hook or crook are clamoring down on him."

"Well," said the cross roads philosopher, "that constitutes a majority. You may as well give it up."—Chicago Tribune.

When troubled with sunburn, blisters, insect stings, sore feet, or heat rashes, apply Zam-Buk! Surprising how quickly it eases the smarting and stinging! Cures rashes on young babies due to chafing. Zam-Buk is made from pure herbals. No animal fats! No irritating chemicals! No dyes! No perfumes! No preservatives!

Birds of Distinction. (Chicago News.) The crow and the bird of paradise were talking about fame. "Why, you are so homely, you are only here to get the people's attention. Send the proud bird of paradise. 'Now, I am so beautiful I have my feathers on the hats of the society women.'"

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. A Careful Man. "I notice you are very cautious in what you say about people."

Minard's Liniment Cures Listemper. Body Man in England. It has a dachshund body and wheels like a motor car. It is a dachshund body and wheels like a motor car. It is a dachshund body and wheels like a motor car.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Support for Vines. Last year I tried a new support for flowering vines which proved most satisfactory, says a writer in the House-keeper. I took two light sticks long enough to reach across the end of the piazza where I wished to train the vines and connected them with stout cords on which the vines might run. In the upper stick I fastened three screw eyes which slipped over three corresponding hooks at the top of the piazza. Several times during the summer when we had furious storms which whip the tender vines so ruinously, I unhooked the support and placed the vines flat on the piazza floor, securing the stick with a couple of stones. In this way they escaped the worst of the storm and were quite fresh when I hooked them in place again. Our vines never before lived through the summer in such good condition. The first frosty nights the vines were blanketed on the ground and covered with a blanket so that our blossoms remained quite safe, and when at last they became frost bitten it was very simple to remove both vines and support, leaving behind no dangling strings or vines.

In the Suburbs. "Do you pay your servants by the week or by the month?" "Mercy! How long do you think they stay with us? We have to pay them by the hour."—Cleveland Leader.



Instead of being a monotonous drudgery becomes a labour of love when Sunlight helps you. Remember—Sunlight does all the work, at half the cost and in half the time of other Soaps.

FOOLISH GIRLS. (Kingston Whig.) If anyone wants to see how many young girls are travelling the streets and given to foolish flirtations he has only to take up a position of vantage any Sunday evening between 7 and 8 o'clock and use his eyes. When these girls, in their teens, should be at home, or in church, some place dutifully or modestly employed, they are inviting the attentions of the young men, and doing it by methods which are shockingly improper.

Wilson's Fly Pads, the best of all fly killers, kill both the flies and the disease germs. A FREE GOSPEL. A sweet-spirited woman said to me, "My dear old father always preached a free gospel. He preached for thirty years to the churches in his county and I doubt that he was ever paid as much as twenty-five dollars a year. He never asked the people to pay him anything. He owned a farm and made his living by hard work at that."

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## ISSUE NO. 28, 1909

AGENTS WANTED. A GENTS WANTED. OUR MR. MORGAN sold \$100,000 last week. So can you. Address: Fryer, London, Ont.

HELP WANTED. WANTED. A Good General Servant who can do cooking. Small Family. HIGHEST WAGES. MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

FARMS FOR SALE. Farm for Sale. Five 50 acre farm with frame buildings; clay loam; in township of North Dorchester; easy terms.

RIGHTS AND LEFTS. "Am I on the right road to Ripley?" inquired the traveller. "No, sir," replied the farmer, "you'd ought to have turned to the left at the brick house a couple of miles back."

BABY'S GREAT DANGER DURING HOT WEATHER. More children die during the hot weather than at any other time of the year. Diarrhoea, dysentery, cholera infantum and stomach troubles come without warning, and when a medicine is not at hand to give prompt relief, the delay may prove fatal to the child.

Crises in Swiss Watchmaking. Investigation made recently by the Swiss government shows that the watchmaking industry of Switzerland is passing through a severe crisis, which affects no less than 70,000 persons. The workmen have been able to retain their employment have been compelled to consent to great reductions in wages.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows. Gents—I cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT. Several veteran hunters had treated him without doing him any permanent good.

Suburban Scheme. "How do you get your husband to cut the grass so regularly?" "Well, you know, he's absent-minded. I fix a lace top cover over the lawn mower, and he thinks he's pushing the baby buggy."—Cleveland Leader.

\$11.00 Atlantic City and Return. From Suspension Bridge, via Lehigh Valley R.R., Friday, July 16th. Tickets good 15 days. Particulars 45 King street east, Toronto.

BUOOLIC HUMOR. Hepty—Hiram, to-morrow will be the 25th anniversary of our marriage. What do you say to killin' the calf? Hiram—"I don't know, Hepty. The poor calf ain't to blame."—Boston Transcript.

School of Mining. The following courses are offered: 1—Four Years' Course for Degree of B.Sc. 2—Three Years' Course for Diploma. 3—Mining Engineering. 4—Chemistry and Metallurgy. 5—Mineralogy and Geology. 6—Civil Engineering. 7—Mechanical Engineering. 8—Electrical Engineering. 9—Biology and Public Health. 10—Power Development.

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 FIREWARE

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

## PROTECTED BY SOLDIERS

Five Hundred of Them at Glace Bay Mines

Strikers Storm Gates of Dominion No. 6 and Fire a Volley. Attempt Will be Made to Close the Collieries To-day.

Glacé Bay, N. S., August 1. The most serious trouble has been reported here this afternoon. Five hundred men are guarding the collieries. Dominion Coal Company's attempt will be made to operate the mines under strict section. Five hundred men are guarding the collieries. Dominion Coal Company's attempt will be made to operate the mines under strict section.

INFANTRY AND MACHINERY. It was about 10 o'clock that a special train with the detachment of the Royal Canadian Regiment and the Canadian Artillery arrived at Dominion No. 2, and they stayed for some hours, until the strikers were made. One company, with a machine gun, was sent to Dominion No. 4, where a disturbance had broken out. It was regarded as one of the danger zones. Several companies remained at Dominion No. 2 and the other companies were distributed among the other mines.

An attempt will be made to close all the collieries, with the exception of No. 6, to-morrow. The strikers are now in the fence at Dominion No. 2, and are housed in shacks there. Troops to clear the way, it is expected by the company that the gates at Dominion No. 2 will be closed in two days and will come back to the morning.

On the other hand, the U.S. leaders declare that, if anything prevents the strikers from doing their work, they will be well their work.

STRIKERS STORM GATES. Strikers stormed the gates of Dominion No. 6 last night, and property of the Dominion Coal Company and poured volleys of shot and building. The fence around the gates was demolished, and the gates were closed. The strikers do to prevent the strikers from doing their work. Several companies remained at Dominion No. 2 and the other companies were distributed among the other mines.

A report that the strikers had made a concerted attack on the collieries at Dominion No. 4, and that the gates were closed, and the strikers were housed in shacks there. Troops to clear the way, it is expected by the company that the gates at Dominion No. 2 will be closed in two days and will come back to the morning.

VOLLEY OF SHOTS FIRED. Suddenly a volley of shot from the crowd. Some of the strikers were wounded. The strikers were housed in shacks there. Troops to clear the way, it is expected by the company that the gates at Dominion No. 2 will be closed in two days and will come back to the morning.

MAYOR'S CONDUCT ROUSED NATION. There is intense indignation in sections of Glacé Bay at the Mayor's conduct in refusing to order the troops. The third morning strike found both sides grimly determined. It was the resolution of the strikers to continue their strike. The strikers were housed in shacks there. Troops to clear the way, it is expected by the company that the gates at Dominion No. 2 will be closed in two days and will come back to the morning.

RAILWAY TRACK BLOWN. The S. & L. Railway track between Glacé Bay and Dominion No. 2 was blown up this morning. A charge of powder had evidently been inserted in the rails. The damage, however, was slight, and repairs were effected. Those responsible for the blowing up of the track were not identified. The strikers were housed in shacks there. Troops to clear the way, it is expected by the company that the gates at Dominion No. 2 will be closed in two days and will come back to the morning.

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