THE WOOING OF ERNA

"Change the play. There is time en- | these days. She glanced quickly at the cugh for that, "No," he said, "I shall make an effort at the newspaper office before I decide

on that," He took a glass of brandy and water to steady his nerves; and then started out for his interview with the editor. It was early, but the editor was at the office, and Mr. Hutchins was readily admitted. The editor was a grim, taciturn sort of man, and waited silently for the manager to open his business to

"I came," said the latter, hesitatingly, "in relation to that article about Miss Gurnee in this morning's issue." "A yery good advertisement for her. We shall make no charge for it, of

This was more than even the manager

dreamed of. "Favors! Why man, the young lady is prostrated with grief at the insinuations against her. She is a most pure and estimable young lady, and-" "Cannot appreciate the advantages of advertising as you can-ch? Well, let it

go then." "But she wishes me to request you to retract the insinuations of this morn-

"Oh, she is alive to the advantages of free advertising!' "Not at all. She is sick with grief and | bedroom beyond.

wrathfully, "if you put another libelous word in your paper concerning me, or that young lady, I will prosecute you, if it costs every penny I am worth." "It would be an excellent advertisement for both of us," said the editor,

"Those articles are inspired by Mrs. Forster, my former leading lady," cried Mr. Hutchins, very red in the face, "and they are libelous. I will appeal to the

"Please do." The editor rang his bell, and a boy stepped immediately into the room. "Show this gentleman out," said the

Mr. Hutchins was too furious to do anything but repeat that he would appeal to the law.

The editor sat with his head bent over some proofs, with every appearance of having forgotten the existence of his

The manager sought a lawyer at once, and unburdened himself to him. He was as angry now as Erna could wish any champion to be.

The lawyer listened and asked questions. Then he took out his paper and carefully read the article in question. angry manager.

The article is not libelous, You can do nothing.' Then Mr. Hutchins recalled the fact a lady, aren't you?"

that he had told Erna the same thing. Of course there could be no doubt of it. It meant, then, that he was to lose you belong to the aristocratic world. both his leading actresses, with no am sure you do. I spotted you at once. chance of finding any one to take their | That is why I knew it would hurt you He paid the lawyer his fee, and with knew it was my doing?"

his anger greatly subdued, went home to report to his wife and Erna. He

It was the card of the editor of the Morning Journal. "Bring him here," said Erna to the

The editor entered, smiling, and quite a different person from the sphinx-like gentleman of hardly more than three Erna. hours before. He nodded like an old acquaintance to Mr. Hutchins, and singled

"Yes," she answered, curtly. "I had a conversation with this gentleman," indicating the manager, "a few hours ago, on the subject of the article which appeared in the paper this morning. Evidently there has been some misapprehension about it. I intended to benefit you, Miss Gurnee-"

"Benefit me by blackening my character?" she cried, indignantly, "I ask your pardon for the misunder-

standing," he said, smiling calmly. "I will leave it to Mr. Hutchins if such an article would not be hailed with joy by most members of the profession. You would have a crammed house to-night on the strength of it. What do you say, "It may be so; but Miss Gurnee cares more for her reputation than for fame."

"Quite right; and now that I am aware of that fact, I have come to tell her that I will make an editorial retraction of the article, which shall be perfectly satisfactory to her." Mr. Hutchins stared in amazement. He could not comprehend the meaning of the change in the editor's inten-

tions. It certainly was not fear. It was out of the question to attribute it to good feeling. "I trust you will do as you say," Erna

"I give you my word that I will make such an editorial as even you would ap-

prove. In fact, I will do an unheardof thing: I will submit the editorial to you for your approval. Will that be satisfactory?" "It must be, since the infamous arti-

cle has appeared," replied Erna, uncompromisingly "Nothing could be .airer," said the

manager, more diplomatically. The editor smiled, bowed, and left the room, saying as he went:

"I will send a special messenger around some time this afternoon with the editorial. Any additions you wish made, please note on the margin of the | should be brought together in this way? | ferent her conduct seemed to her now!

"That's the most extraordinary circumstance in my experience," said the manager. "I do not comprehend it." "He has thought the matter over, and has become convinced of its infamous character," said Erna.

"Not he," declared Mr. Hutchins, emphatically. "He is moved solely by selfinterest. The next thing in order now, will be an apology from Mrs. Forster," and he laughed at the absurdity.

tering the room, "a note for Miss Gur- wrong; yet at the same time she seemed nee; and the messenger will wait for an almost to revel in her wickedness. answer."

her heart there was a strange foreboding as she did so. It seemed to her know the truth now, and you may do as "The porter blacking the boots that that she was living very rapidly in you please. I can do nothing more." had kicked him last night."

signature, and turned to the manager

and his wife. "It is from Mrs. Forster!"

CHAPTER XXXIII. The manager and his wife stared at each other, and Erna turned to the note. She read it first herself and then

"Miss Gurnee,-I am dying, my physician says. Will you come to see me? I have something of the utmost importance to say. If you would prevent a terrible wrong, come to me without de-"Mrs. Forster."

"Don't go near her!" said Mrs. Hutch-"What do you say, sir?" asked Erna

of the manager. ecurse, but shall expect some favors, per-"I don't know what to say." "You told me she was ill when you eft her?" queried Erna. "Blood was flowing from her mouth.

It was a hemorrhage without a doubt," "Then I will go," said Erna, decidedly. "Will you go with me, Mrs. Hutch-

Mrs. Hutchins did not hesitate a moment; and fifteen minutes later they were on their way to the house where the sick woman lived. Mrs. Hutchins remained in the parlor, while Erna, at the request of the maid, who had been anxiously awaiting Erna, went into the

There was no manner of doubt that "Stuff!" said the editor. "Tell her we Mrs. Forster was seriously ill. There ful to sit there and hear this story; and up, and, all other means failing. Mr. have a better article still for to-mor- was in her face that peculiar pallor which betokens a great loss of the vital "Sir!" cried the manager, rising fluid. And her great eyes were shining ies had troubled her. It was good to "Why, grandpapa, didn't you tell me to

with an unnatural light. She watched Erna from the moment of her entrance until she reached the and my accomplice, a woman, was killed passed over the livid lips. "I am very sorry you are ill," said

Erna, with instant compassion. The sick woman actually laughed. "Yes, I believe you are," she said, huskily. "I was sure you were that sort. I don't understand it."

Erna shuddered a little at the tone and at what the words implied of a the movement. general distrust of her kind. "Can I do anything for you?" she gently asked.

'Jennie," said the sick woman, to the maid, "give Miss Gurnee a chair." then stood waiting.

for you," said the sick woman, imperi- and-go." pointment on her face. "Do you know why I sent for you?"

inquired Mrs. Forster. Her tone was always low, husky and painful, but never without something hard and bitter.

"Perhaps you believed I would do anything I could for you," said Erna, When this was done, he looked at the feeling infinite pity, mingled with great "Yes. I thought you would be one of

the forgive-your-enemies sort. You are "Bah! I don't mean that. I mean

to have that article in the paper. You Erna nodded her head. "And yet you came to see me. was in the very midst of his account | don't understand that. I believe you are when a card was brought up for Erna. | what they call good. I would have kill-

She handed it to the manager, and he, ed anybody who had hurt me so much. after staring at it, passed it to his I mean just what I say," she added, in a fierce whisper. "I am sorry you did it," said Erna,

trying to conquer her repugnance. "What can I do for you?" "You did not answer me. Are you not an aristocrat?"

"How can it matter to you?" inquired "Do you think I am asking from cur-

iosity?" demanded the woman, scornhave sent for you. Are you an aristo-

"Yes, you are. I wonder why you accursed people carry it in your faces, in your manners? How I hate you all!" There was something horrible in the ed it with a sort of fierceness. quiet intensity of the woman's words. "Why should you?" asked Erna, won-

dving woman's bedside The woman laughed fiercely, and stared at Erna before she answered.

look it. I don't, but even I did once; bered her senses to recall. How he must and I swear I was as beautiful as you, despise her!

then. Not so long ago, either." She talked as if unconscious of Erna more - that she had been even while she addressed her; and her away from Romley Castle! Were there tone and words conveyed an impression only two days? Was it possible that she or something terrible in the past. Erna had not actually lived two years? Had gar down on the porch rail, I took it up did not speak, and after a short silence, there been no pursuit of her? Was it the woman resumed :

Erna started as if she had been stung, and the woman noticed it.

he? Too handsome! Well, never mind. tess of Aubrey who had laid there, and Would you carry a message to him?" | confessed to her such hideous wicked. | er sister, who is intensely proud of him, "I would see that he received it," Erna | ness?

what he has done to you. Do you hate and had been so lofty that he would him? But of course you don't. You suffer ignominy rather than let the would do anything for him. You love name of a worthless prince be scorehed. sure, but I think he's a batter."-Liphim! Well, I can trust you to deliver All that had befallen him, had ocen pincott's.

She said all this as if she could read generous scul. "You must know the story," she said, sort of frenzy, had contributed to the "or he would not believe you. I am his som of treachery which his very nobilwife. Odd, isn't it (that you and I ity had brought upon him. Ah! how cif-Were you lovers before he became en- | She despised herself. She debased hergaged to this Lady Gertrude? You self in the solitude of her room, and won't answer. It doesn't matter. Did | moaned to think how she had put from

you know he was to marry her next her a happiness which she would never week? Only three days till then." "I did not know it," replied Erna, a it were offered her. No, she would rehorror of the woman growing stronger | fust him now were he to offer himself.

and stronger with each moment. In fact, nothing could have been more | sought first of all his happiness; and terrible than the husky, rapid speech; the she was unfit to minister to that. viciousness of the tone; the certain assumption of the things she said. She "If you please," said the servant, en- | was dying, she wished to prevent a

"Yes," she said, "he will be married Erna tore open the note, which was in three days. I shall last longer than smites you is nothing to what I saw in directed in a delicate feminine hand. In | that. I did think to let him marry. That | the hotel this morning."

"He shall be warned," said Erna. A low, wicked laugh broke from the UdS

"Tell her!" she said. "That is what I would do. That would be virtuous, and very sweet with revenge for cutting

"Is there anything more?" asked Erna. "Oh." sneered the awful woman, "you are in a hurry to go to him. I will bet you will go to him yourself. You will

find some good excuse for doing it. Ha! "Is there anything more?" repeated Erna, a sickening feeling creeping over her as she listened. She had never

dreamed of depravity such as this. "Yes, there is more. You need your credentials. He thinks I am dead, made him think so, meaning to let him marry. What a revenge it would have been! I wonder I have been so foolish, now. I should like to publish the story.

No. I will tell you now." She stopped and shut her eyes. Erna thought she was sleeping, perhaps. But suddenly the eyes opened, and she began to talk without any preface.

to save the honor of a prince of the commend it?" blood. Fool! The leeches—that fits them, too-stuck on him.

"They bled him on the continent, as long as he would consent. But he sickened of them; and a rupture was imminent. Then I came in. It was a very pretty plot, and well played. I was always a good actress. I was born in the gutter-never knew who my parents were. But I played the distressed maiden of blue blood so well that he never suspected. He married me to save my honor. And I had already served two W. E. Gladstone, and among the stories

yet there was a secret joy in it. She Gladstone was called to her. "Why had never doubted Aubrey. But the stor- | don't you get up, my child" he asked.

"Accident seemed to favor me at first; thy, "Yes, certainly." "Well, it disbedside, when a peculiar, bitter smile in a storm, together woth the man who had brought the whole affair about. Gladstone was unable to agree, but That left but one more who knew anything of the affair. He was foolish enough to try and bend me to his will, I killed him-poison-"

Erna drew back, shuddering more and more. It was so terrible a sto be incredible. The woman sneered as she noted

"I thought, then, that I had our earl securely; fate was against me; and he learned the truth. H turned me from him: and I went to America. I started the report of my death, and had letters The maid did as she was bidden, and | sent to him, supposed to be written on my death-bed. Well, I am dying now. "Go out, and don't come until I send | That is all. Do as you please about it,

She turned over with an effort, and The maid left with a shade of disap- lay quite still. Erna rose like one frozen with horror, and started to leave the room. Suddenly there came a last word from the bed. "Tell him, when you see him, that Lu-

cie de Senac sends her love!" CHAPTER XXXIV.

Erne left the house where the wretched Countess of Aubrey lay dying, without being able to see clearly her duty. That Lord Aubrey should be informed at once of the existence and state of his wife, was clear enough; but how to inform him? Should it be by letter? No; a letter might miscarry; it might not reach him until after his marriage with Lady Gertrude, since Mrs. Foster had declared that the wedding was to take place in a few days.

that would be the best way.

that I have said to him about this past, ing worse. It was at this juncture I fully. "I am dying. The doctor said so. and let him know that I never, in truth, began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,

she was satisfied that the earl must de- when my health was completely re- knows how to use a rifle. When on widening!" spise her too much for her cruelty to stored." him to be likely to renew the infatuation Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure cases out for violators of the game law, hands with each other enthusiastically. he had once felt. Her heart throbbed like this because they go to the root on the 1st inst., he heard a shot, and "There is nothing," they murmured, painfully at the thought, but she check- of the trouble in the blood. That is looking in the direction from which | holding hands, "we admire so much as

him again as I once did." know. Why is it, I wonder? I cannot planned her own and her misery! How Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, tell. I suppose I am weak and foolish. fast she had semed to live since that day Ont Perhaps the coming of death makes me in the woods, when she drove him from so. So you are an aristocrat! Yes, you her with words that now almost num-

And these two days - hardly rea! that she had entered on her new "Did you ever hear of the Earl of life with so little jar? The other life

seemed so far away. But how near it was too! Had she not just come from the bedside of the "L'h, yes, you have. Handsome, isn't | man she loved? Was not that the Coun-

The earl stood out, now so noble and tional game. Mentioning his name one | !!inard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. "So that is how you feel! I wonder high-minded. He had always been so; through the operation of a proud and

> And she, Erna, who loved him with a again be worthy to enjoy, even though She would refuse him now because she

(To be continued.) FORGOT AND FORGAVE. (London Telegraph.) "I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that

Distended.

Stomach Caused Palpitation, and Pre-vented Sleep. When Health Was Cone, Cure Followed

Use of "Nerviline". "My last wish will be," writes Harry | conception and a creature of the popular P. Pollard, a well known boot and shoe mind, but Mr. Hunter in his research intraveller of Hartford, "that everyone to the person and period of Robin with a bad stomach may learn as I did, Hood holds that he was born between before it's too late, that Nerviline is the | 1285 and 1295, living through the reign one remedy to cure. Why, I was in of the second Edward and into the early mighty bad shape, my digestion was all years of the third. He was of a family

against my heart. When I started to passengers along the great road which use Nerviline I got better mighty fast. "He had been a fool from the first. It is certainly a grand remedy for the They told me all about him. First his travelling man, keeps your stomach in April, 1322, to December, 1323, when he mother ruled him. She died, and he fell order, cures cramps, prevents lumbago fell into the king's power, who for in with the hawks and the sharks. Either or rheuamtism, breaks up chest colds or both, it doesn't matter what you call and sore throat-in fact, there hasn't him but gave him a place at court. Anythem, they made a fool of him. He was | been an ache or pain inside or outside always the soul of honor. I think that | for the past two years that I havn't curis what it is called. He exiled himself | ed with Nerviline. Do you wonder I re-

For general household use Nerviline has no equal; it will cure the aches and ailments of the entire family-refuse anything but Nerviline, 25c per bottle, five for \$1.00, all dealers or the Ca tarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

NONPLUSSED MR GLADSTONE. Miss Dorothy Drew, who was pre sented at court a few days ago, was the favorite granddaughter of the late told of her childhood days is the fol-Erna listened, shuddering. It was aw- lowing: One morning she refused to get do what the Bible says?" replied Doroapproves of early rising-says it's a waste of time," rejoined the child. Mr Dorothy was sure of her ground. "You listen, then," she said, in reply to his exclamation of astonishment, and, taking up her Bible, she read verse 2 of Psalm 127, laying great emphasis on the words. "It is vain for you to rise up early."-Tit-Bits.

OF PALE GIRLS

A Case Showing How the Tonic Trea ment Restored Lost Health.

Anaemia is simply lack of blood. It than £2,000, and may cost well on to hand and wrist bitten and badly mangsame time most dangerous diseases with which growing girls suffer. It is likely soon have an accident which will refused to heal until your agent gave workin', ginerous common because the blood so often becomes impoverished during development, when girls often overstudy, over work and suffer from lack of exercise. It is dangerous because of the stealthiness of its approach and be cause of its tendency to grow so steadily worse, if not promptly checked, that it may run into consumption. Every growing girl should take an occasional togic to ward off the insidious trouble; and in all the world there is no tonic that can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. them-by September next. She might send a messenger. Who Every dose of this medicine helps to should it be? He must be a trusty one, make new, rich blood, which promptly the Patrie type, which will carry from and one who would carry convictions of makes weak, pale, listless girls bright, eight to twenty passengers each, betruth with him. No; somehow the rosy and strong. Miss A. M. Dugay, sides crew. Paris will be their port and thought of a messenger was not satisfac- Lower Cove, N. S., says: "I believe I the docks will be at Issy. There will tory. Must she go herself? Perhaps owe my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. be four lines, one toward the east, via My blood seemed to have turned to Reims (three of the stations on which Erna tried to deceive herself into be- water. I was pale as a sheet; I suf- are said to be practically reavd), one lieving that it was imperative that she fered from headaches, and floating toward the southeast (the stations on herself should go to Lord Aubrey. Then, specks seemed to be constantly be- which are not vet begun), a third toafter a short struggle to accomplish the fore my eyes. As the trouble pro- | ward the southwest to Orleans, Tours, deception, her natural and courageous gressed my limbs began to swell, and Bordeaux and Pau, and a fourth to the frankness asserted itself, and she said it was feared that dropsy had set in west of Rouen via Sartrouville, which and that my case was hopeless. Up has a station already. The first airship "I will go, because I wish to see him | to this time two doctors had attended | is ready and has been named the Ville again. I wish to apologize to him for all me, but notwithstanding I kept grow- de Naney.—Queen. "This is Miss Gurnee, of course," he I would not believe him at first, but I believed any of the things I said." and after taking a few boxes I was At first she thought there might be much improved. I kept on using the it is learned there is certainly one then what?" danger in the meeting; but afterward Pills until I had taken eight boxes, farmer's wife in this county who

why they cure rheumatism and indi- the report came he saw a woman care and system in the improvement of "No," she cried out, as she stood alone gestion, nervous headaches and rack- shooting. Turning toward the point our readways." in her own room, "I drove him from me, ing neuralgia, and all those troubles where she had the gun pointed he saw dering why she had been called to this when my heart was crying out for him. from which growing girls and women a dead sheep and near it a dying Pills are given a fair trial they will of the story. She buried her face in her hands and not disappoint you. Sold by all medi-

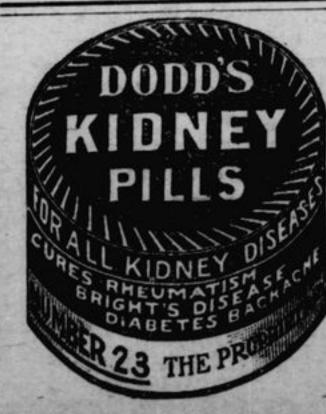
DIVIDING HIS POINTS.

(Montreal Herald.) "Say, maw, do I look like you?" "Why, yes, Willie, I think there is a resemblance. Why do you ask?" "Cause when Mr. Pipton laid his cieyes, maw, an' your nose, an' your chin -an' paw's nerve!'

Minard's Liniment Cures Listemper.

She Wasn't Sure. A famous baseball player has a youngalthough not very familiar with the naday to a visitor, the latter asked her what position her brother played. "Why," she stammered. "I-I'm not

---SCIENCE NOTE. (Cleveland Leader.) "A growing squash can lift a weight of 5,000 pounds.' Gee! What can an onion lift?"



Robin Hood No Myth.

Many famous men have their names linked with Sherwood-King John, the three Edwards, Richard III., Cardinal Wolsey and Charles 1. -but the hero of the place, the 'genius loci,' is Robin

Some think that the famous outlaw of the ballads was a myth, a more poetic wrong and every night I would waken of some station scated near Wakefield with a start and and supported the Earl of Lancaster in find my bart his rebelling against the government. jumping like a When the earl fell and his followers threshing machine. were proscribed Robin Hood took to the This was caused woods and supported himself by slaying by gas on my the wild animals found in the forest and stomach pressing by levying a species of blackmail on united London and Berwick. This continued for about twenty months, from some unknown reason not only pardoned how, a man of the name of Robyn Hode was a 'vadlet' of the king in 1324. Dr. Spencer T. Hall says that Robyn was created Earl of Huntington by

> London ballad writer hard up for word to rhyme to Little John. Be this as it may, Robin Hood will always be the hero of romance, and those who love romance will refuse to believe that he uever existed .- London Globe. SUNBURN.

> > Everybody now admits Let it give YOU ease and comfort. Druggists and Stores everywhere

BLISTERS.

SORE FEET

The First Airship Service.

It is now reported that the first of The days are near the steerable airships which are to run | When I shall hear between Paris and the provinces is to leave Sartrouville, near Paris, some time this month for Meaux. During the Of time, no end In dreaming much and wishing. Nancy exhibition she may make two trips around that town.

It is evident from all the prices of aerial voyages quoted so far that only the rich among us will be able to afford thent for some time to come. From £2 to £4 is mentioned by the president of the Aerial League at the probable cost of a trip of thirty miles only.

It is true that airship sheds (or docks to be more consistent) cost not less £5,000, and that an airship herself costs | led by a vicious horse. I suffered greatthan this to build.

was to have the first airship service and arm were as well as ever. connected with a German town, but now it seems that France is to have this honor. The Lucerne-Germany service is not promised until next summer, while Paris to Fontainebleau, Rouen,

Lyons, Bordeaux, Pau or Nancy services are promised-at any rate, some of There will be five steerable airships of

Oregon Woman Kills a Coyote. knows how to use a rifle. When on Sugar Pine Mountain, with an eye The two urban councillors shook PARKE & PARKE

to see the coyote catch another, and the flies and the disease germs, then she opened fire on the brute. She hit it at the second discharge of | too. the gun, killing it at once, and that was all there was of it .- From the

Rosebury News. Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

LOTS OF WATER. (Toronto Star.) We are more than ever impressed

lawns and the abutting sidewalks.

Edible Flowers of India. Many edible flowers, it appears, are to be found in India. One of the most appreciated grows on a tree about which we have very little in- fine the difference between genius and she isn't looking around for number

natives consume an enormous num-

ber of these flowers, whose pale yel-

low corollae are pulpy and thick, and prepare them in various ways. When they are fresh they are put in cakes, to which they give a sweet flavor, but they are more especially used for making bread after they had been dried and reduced to flour. By allowing them to ferment an agreeable wine is produced and by distilling them a brandy is obtained of which the Hindus are very fond.-From La

Culgarisation Scientifique. A MILD ARGUMENT. (Louisville Courier Journal.)

"Hubby, do you love me as much as you did when we were first married?" "Of course." "Seems to me you don't tell me so a often as you did."

er to convince."

"Yes, I do. Seems to me you're hard-



THE KICKING MAN.

hands or fabric.

women should work and men should And things should be turned around If people should think with their noses, And their eyes hear every sound; If cows were bipeds and went to school And birds walked on their wings, Now, wouldn't that be a terrible stew, A ridiculous state of things?

The world is full of people who want The order of being switched; They'd have the hunted turn in to hunt And they want the foot-free hitched. There's nothing that seems to them just

And they're always splitting hairs; If they had their way there surely

A ridiculous state of affairs. Now, personally, I hae me doots That the world is exactly right, But I'm satisfied, if the the day be fair, To have an indifferent night.

'm pleased, indeed, to admit the rain,

If the sun shines now and then-

And to meet a booster here and there I'll stand for the kicking men! ***

Trouble Ahead. The call to go a-fishing; When I shall spend

The days are near Will say cross words and mean 'em; She'll splutter round, "They'll rot before sha'll clean 'em!

Minards's Liniment Co., Limited. Gentlemen,-In June, '98, I had my from £10,000 to £16,000, and may very ly for several days and the tooth cuts man. Honest, straightforward, hardcost much more to put right. But rail- me a bottle of MINARD'S LINIMENT, way stations and railway trains, and which I began using. The effect was doubtfully. "Did you ever know of his especially railway lines, cost much more | magical; in five hours the pain had | treatin' any one in all his loife ?" ceased and in two weeks the wounds We were all thinking that Lucerne had completely healed and my hand

> Carriage Maker. St. Antoine, P. Q.

Yours truly,

IS THAT THE WAY HERE. The two urban councillors were walkng arm-in-arm. "Hello!" exclaimed the first suddenly, his eyes gleaming. "Here's a fine looking street! What shall we do with it?" "I know!" cried the second, "Let's have it dug up for a sewer!" "But wouldn't it be proper to pave eit

first?" insinuated Urban Councillor No. "Of course, old chap!" agreed No. 2. 'That's understood. Then, after it is paved, and a sewer's been put in, we'll

have it re-paved." "Capital!" cried No. 1. "All in readiness to be dug up again for the gas No. 2 wept tears of joy. "I see you understand the principles

of municipal economy!" he exclaimed. From special Game Warden Hodson "And after we have dug it up again- grocer. It leaves the natural red color of the "Why, then, it will be all ready for

After making a most careful I was wicked and cruel; and it is my of mature years so often suffer in hope- coyote. The lady was the wife of study of the matter, U. S. Governpunishment that I must never think of less- silence. If Dr. Williams' Pink Joseph West, and she told the rest ment scientists state definitely Hearing the sheep running she saw that the common house fly is the Yes, I hate you, but I am going to pre- wept. Ah! how changed she was from cine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a the coyote pull down and kill one of principal means of distributing was an experiment in big structures has vent a great wrong to a woman I don't the wilful creature who had deliberately box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The their sheep. Grabbing her husband's typhoid fever, diphtheria and rifle she got out of the house in time smallpox. Wilson's Fly Pads kill

Best Furnace for Coals.

The most simple furnace and the one least suited to burn bituminous coal is the hand-fired grate with a small combustion space bounded principally by iron furnaces. This furnace is found in house boilers and locomotive types. The combustion chamber which allows the with the inexhaustible supply of water in Lake Ontario When we pass through | the suburbs and notice the capable are slowly driven from the coal and manner in which the people water their combustion takes place in Scientific American, is one which is so designed that the coal is fed regularly in small quantities, air is admitted to tubes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. ----

A Distinction. Some one asked Max Nordau to de- vorced three times and I'm hanged if formation, but which in the country insanity. "Well," said the author of four." itself is named the "mhowad." The "Degeneration," "the lunatic is, at least, "You don't say! Such a woman should sure of his board and clothes."-Argo- really be arrested for interfering with

ISSUE NO. 33, 1909

AGENTS WANTED.

A GENTS WANTED; OTHERS CLEAR \$20 weekly. Why not you? Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

HELP WANTED. WANTED A Good General Servant who

can do cooking. Small Family. HIGHEST WAGES MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

PERSONAL.

P ORTUNE TOLD IN BUSINESS, LOVE, marriage, domestic affairs, enemies, speculations, etc.; all mysteries revealed. Send 6 cents in stamps and birth date. A. RENAUD, Box 841, North Coatleook, Que

> SUNDAY SLIPPING AWAY. (Montreal Gazette.)

The Court of Appeal at Quebec has decided that baking bread on Sunday is a work of necessity and not punishable under the law. While this view is a purely legal one, it illustrates a tendency, noted generally, to regard what is convenient as necessary. The Sunday running of street cars is now the rule in Canadian cities instead of the exception. Passengers demand and railways run more Sunday trains. Amnusement promoters steadily increase the extent of their operations seven days in the week. Public opinion, moreover, accepts the situation without murmur. It looks even as if the revolution was popular.

MADE IN CANADA



A RARE TREAT. Dennis was doing his best to speak respectfully of the dead.

E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.

Toronto, Ont.

"Yes," he said, "Moike was a fine "Ginerous?" replied Barney, rather

"Well, he nearly treated once." "Nearly treated?" "Yis," he remembered once he dropped into Cassidy's when th' boys were all there. 'Well, lads,' he sez, 'what'll we have?'-with a wave of his hand toward



Is a concentrated extract of spices that flavors catsup and preserves it for all time, Many people have given up the making of catsup because it always spoiled. You can now make better and nicer looking catsup

tomato and imparts the most delicious flavor.

CONCRETE HOUSES. (Ottawa Free Press.) of Canada lends interest to the future of cement as a building material, and especially as a factor in the crection of dwelling houses. The day when cement long passed. In that regard it is a distinct success. And if T. A. Edison is correct, the cement age is rapidly coming for the home builder, just as it has

arrived for the factory and bridge build

To All Women: I will send free with full postively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Palubest furnace for most coals is a large ful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, gases to burn before they reach the cold Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, surfaces of the boiler the gases which Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

> AFTER THE "STAMPS." (Boston Transcript.) "That woman over there has been di-

the United States males." THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

thing Better Don't You? Then Ask for Pails and Tubs Made of FIRDEWADE LDD13 LIDKLWAKE

Can't Help But Lose Its Hoops and

Fall to Pieces. You Want Some-

Without a Hoop or Soam Just as Good on Eddy's Matches

BLOODSH FORT W

Strikers Make Fie

C. P. R. Six Police and Civi

Riot Act Read and Out-Troops Fre THE WOU SERGEANT TAYLO

police, only slight

C. M. DICKENSON Journal, slightly. CONSTABLE BALL, police, seriously we domen. CONSTABLE CARP constable, knee 1 C. P. R. CONSTABL slight wound on h

JOHN LAKE, butch

docks, slightly wo

Two other constable Two strikers, Gre

> the latter there thousands of Fort thronged the streets Mayor, the Chief of Steele address them. the act which pro say that never before Freight track crossin the sidewalks and sti with people so thick to elbow a way throu Since the trouble tive quiet obtained truce, which was no side- and through wehicles of all deser mobiles to delivery alreds of pedestrians, scene of the fray. N molested and good of number of wounded encounter has crept tew days ago, shot George was without one of the spectators

hospital and several

their homes by the

THE MILITARY

An air of expectat

noon was evident, a

around that the

called out, but it wi

Tavish street from crossing, facing both, front and rear, and Mayor Peltier harang plaining that it w having disregarded efforts to make a se made necessary the soldiers. He truster be quiet and orderly would be no further i This was interpret guages, the soldiers i bayonets, presenting steel which looked ve The Mayor also ur turn to work, and all greeted his remarks then his worship ref hall. The police street of all spectato were left in possessie Groups remained i

but by 9.30 p. m. ev

C. P. R. brought in

special constables, a

They were taken fir

BEGINNING OF

About 9 o'clock

station, where the and headed by Mr. the C. P. R. police, er's. On the C. 1 standing about the they followed the co Hardesty street. At C. P. R. sheds a gathered, and it was that they were out stood waiting for hi finally a bunch of nfarched out and we to the C. P. R. bo ther the trouble s at once declared the let them go back. stables were in eath Rankin came dow speech, stating that willing to give 20 a day work and 25 ce The strikers would I and watched the b hawks. Finally, ah stables started to q two were outside the shooting starte stables to come out back, and they revolvers a One of the lead started to rat threatened to hit stables at once pul and then there was

a battle in progres the street. The vers first, and so finally drove the what, and managed of cars drawn acre entrance of the frei "Bring rifles' wi strikers, and about ed into nearby ho with rifles. Shelt of the houses they tle and showed no The men with the aged by their felle or three could be ground a man with how to shoot. Met and forth in and o ammunition, and a brought the shooti fusilade lasted fift finally the men s quietness reigned a THE CAS The foreign st a bullet through

RIFLES AND RE

Guns appeared a

t was only a minu

other was shot thre

UNTARIO ARCHIVES