THE WOOING OF ERNA

"Perhaps you will recover," suggested

"No," he answered, shaking his head

"I was sure you were going to take

"You understand why I did it?" he

"Oh, no," he answered, deprecatingly

let you have your way.' He smiled. "1

queried, watching her face anxiously.

but I have wished all along to be

"No one knows," he answered.

you are honest with me."

"Twenty-four hours."

is all I wished you for."

"But-" she stammered.

about you."

to Lady Romley.

my wife, Erna.'

"Do not refuse a dying man,"

pleaded. "Besides, you do not under-

"But it will be retracted," she said,

"Yes," he answered, "because I inter-

"And won't you redeem it now?" he

ments to consider what I say."

familiar, she would not have recognized

more clearly than before; she saw the

headstrong folly of much that she had

thing to the young.

A physician never likes to tell

pocket of the physician was timely.

patient how little time he has to live;

but the manner of the marquis was

"But there is a limit. What is it?"

said, half sobbing.

not go back."

"I told Walton to watch all

But down in her torn heart was a feel- | come here to listen to such things. Besides, I have so little time left." ing that the earl had learned to so love Erma, with the helpless feeling one alher, that he could no more put her out ways has in the presence of a mortal illof his heart than she could put him out of hers; and, strong in her purpose to insure his happiness by effectually separating herself from him, she wond- slowly. "I shall not recover. I would ered in self-torturing agony, what she not have sent for you if I had thought as I." should do that she might remain firm it possible. I knew you had fled from in spite of anything that might hap- me.

It was a terrible struggle for her. Her | From the whole life. I had made a terlove of him, and her sense of what she rible mistake, and there was no other owed him, were at variance. Her mind | way." once made up that it was for his good that he should not return to her, she flight," he said, looking at her affectionwas immovable, and instantly spurned ately. from her every pleading suggestion of night. her own heart that it might really be here." well for him to marry her, since she had learned to be humble

The struggle might have gone on in- quis; for so she readily understood his definitely, but for an interruption as act. He had been willing to let her have startling in its way as the one which her own way without any regard for had summoned her to the bedside of the himself. dying countess.

The serving maid of the house came to say that a man wished to see her. Erna stared a moment, A man!

'If you please, miss," explained the gir, "I mear a gentleman's man." "What name did he give?" dmeanded Erna, the thought flashing through her mind that this might be one of those insulting attempts to make her acquain- think she submitted because she was cer-

tain she could not influence you to tance, of which she had heard. "If you please, he sent his humble change your mind. Then I came on here." apologies, and said if you would see him In an instant Erna comprehended all for just a second, he was sure you would that had been left unsaid by the mar- a moment, forgive him for troubling you."

"Tell him I cannot see him," replied Erna, flushing indignantly. "Say that | the-the-that I have left the Castle?" | the room, hesaid: any business that he may have with she said. me may be transacted with Mr. Hutch-

The girl still lingered, shifting uneasily from one foot to the other.

"If you please, miss," she said, deprecatingly, "but I was to say in case you refused, that it was a matter of life and death, And I am sure he is a very respectable gentleman's man, bein' quite | quis was feeling worse. But he stopped | "You will see that the proper remedies | intervals with windows through which middle-aged like."

Erna was puzzled, but made up her mind quickly. It could do no harm to see the man; and if he were insolent, is would be most easy to call Mr. Hutchins. So she went down without the remotest suspicion of the truth. And even for a moment after looking at her visitor, she did not recognize him.

"I beg your pardon, Miss March-Miss Gurnee, I would say," he exclaimed, at sight of her. "You, Walton," she cried, starting

back in dismay. The man bowed with respectful gravity. He was the valet of the Marquis of

"Why are you here? From whom do you come?" she demanded, her head erect and her brown eyes full of imperious

questioning. "I have come with a message from his lerdship, the marquis, He is lying very ill at the Imperial, and begs that you will do him the honor of coming to see

"Very ill?" cried Erna. "His last illness, I feel, Miss March, said the man, with an emotion he could not conceal. "He is very anxious to see you once more. I have a carriage at the deor, in which you and Mrs. Hutchins, a boon?"

the manager's wife, could be seated."

"You know about-" Erna stopped "His lordship knows everything."

"You say he is very ill?" queried

"The doctor does not believe he will recover." Erna felt the tears spring to her eyes. "I will go in a few minutes."

She hastened to Mrs. Hutchins, and begged her to go with her, saying she would explain as they went. So it was that not many minutes later when they were in the carriage, on their way to half mechanically. the Imperial Hotel.

It seemed to Erna that it would be vened." unfair to Mrs. Hutchins to any longer "You? refrain from revealing her secret. Pledg- , "Yes, I. I do not say it to establish ing her to silence, therefore, she told her any claim upon your gratitude, but to who she really was, and said enough to show you that, excepting for my money, explain her present position; though you would have remained under the all necessity. without telling her the secret springs stigma of that infamous falsehood; and which had moved her to take the step to make you comprehend that the future the old nobleman, whose widowed bride she had.

Mrs. Hutchins was both dismayed and | you." astonished; and was, moreover, in no lit- Erna could comprehend that, after the en to another. tle flutter at the notion of acting as failure of the manager's efforts. became so immediately respectful to Er- will not wish to go back as you left it. The time was slipping away, and he na that the latter would have been forc- Become the Marchioness of Melrose; give must be communicated with. But how?

his clothes all on, and a smile of wel-

He insisted, in fact, on being dressed; and had had Walton exercise all the her to the pledge; but because he wished, enough to defy. his face as little death-like as possible. consent now. Nevertheless, the stamp of death was on his brow, and no effort of his could con- word. ceal the fact.

The physician and a nurse were in the room when Erna entered. The old mas- your mind; and I know how hard it is Lady Romley had come to regard her at sight of Erna: but with a stifled moan he was forced to fall back. His eyes, however, lighted up with a pathetic joy, and he murmured:

"So good of you to come!" Erna was by his side in a moment thinking only of how true-hearted and generous he had always been to her. in a low tone. "I am so sorry that you and no one need know that it ever oc- Erna started in terror.

are ill." He smiled gratefully. "May I talk with you alone?" he ask-

"I have something important to Erna did not hesitate an instant, but

turned to the physician. "Lord Melrose has something be wishes to say to me privately. Will you wait in the adjoining room?

She looked at Mrs. Hutchins, too, as she spoke. The physician bowed, and asked to be called at the least sign of sudden faintness. Then he and the oth-Erna sat in a chair which had been hoiden days she flashed over the events tion which was almost terrifying to

provided by Walton, and waited sadly that had brought her to the sick-room, Lady Romley, who knew no way of comuntil the marquis should wish to speak | where a dying man was suing for her | pelling Erna to think and act as she to her. He seemed to be gathering his | hand

"You are surprised to see me here?" he her that everything had a different ap- sternation, "the thing is impossible. It

"Yes; but my surprise was swallowed in my sorrow at seeing you so ill." He smiled faintly.

done; she recognized wicked obstinacy You know I am an old man, and I have | before. Mved all my years at a very rapid rate. Yes, the dying marquis was right. She with in putting up all those improve-It is time. But I did not ask you to had made a mistake in leaving her ments."-Washington Star.

strangely offered, yet so nobly, too. She knew that he was suing for her hand as he lay on his death-couch only because he wished her well. She knew that the Marchioness of Melrose need not account even to a servant for the few days she had been absent from the Cas- NERVILINE

She turned abruptly and went over to him, where he sat watching her anxiously. She knelt by his side in an humbler spirit than ever she had knelt be-

"Lord Melrose," she said, in a low voice, choked with tears indeed, but vibrating with feeling, "you are the best man I ever heard of . I understand all the nobility of what you are doing. I cannot comprehend why you should be so good to one who has been as wicked

A gleam of pleased surprise lighted up his dulled eyes as she spoke. He had "Oh, no!" cried Erna, "not from you. marriage with him would be wise.

laid it caressingly on the brown head. It was the touch of a father rather than a lover. The nearness of death had refined every grosser feeling.

He followed you all the way Erna started back at this proof of the "I only hesitate," she murmured, "beyou are doing this for me alone, and it ness, a bottle or two of Nerviline. Get,

dces not seem right" "Not for you alone, Erna," he said. ers or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, "I cannot explain it so that you will Ont. understand; but it is true that it will "You are the noblest of men!" she give me more pleasure for the remaining hours, minutes, of my life to be able to call you wife, than anything that has ever happened to me." real service to you. I told Lady Romley the next morning, and persuaded her to

She took the withered old hand in her fair, plump ones and kissed it. "May I give the orders?" he asked.

hand to his lips and pressed it there for architecture vaster than a dozen cath-

She did so, and when they were all in | tions of ice, is described. "Then no one is aware of the truth of "Walton, ask Lord and Lady Romley

Erna stood by his chair, her face passed by this vision of colossal love-"Was that wise?" she asked. "I can- that we await him." "It semed wise then," he answered, his proud and set, but the moisture in her voice low, but quite distinct; "and now eyes showed that the expression on her it seems wiser. Will you ask the physi- face was but a mask. The marquis cast the dwellers in civilization.

a glance upward at her, and addressed She went instantly, thinking the mar- | the doctor. the doctor when he, too, thinking his are at hand, doctor," he said. "I may the gleaming sun rays sparkled on patient was sinking, began handling the need them. This lady has done me the columns and cubes and immense honor of hastening a wedding which clusters of stalactites like pendent "Not that," said the marquis. "I wish was to have taken place under happier | jewels. Through the centre of the ice to ask you a question, on which much auspices. The nurse will remain as a palace flowed a stream of water whose depends. A truthful answer, please, witness, I hope you will gratify both occasional ripple and splashing fal How long can I live? No prevarication, myself and Miss March by remaining broke the majestic silence.

please. I shall pay you accordingly as also, Mrs. Hutchins."

the London papers of the next morning: historic monsters have remained in peremptory; and the appeal to the night at the Imperial Hotel, Liverpool. of years, while granite pyramids have "It is not possible to say certainly." He had gone there on business of a very worn away and Babylonian civilizapressing nature, and was taken ill yes- tion has been buried deep in the earth. terday. His first act was to despatch | - From the Chicago Tribune. The marquis smiled as if pleased, and an urgent message to Miss March, his Erna shuddered. Death is a terrible affianced wife. She took the first train to Liverpool, accompanied by her guar-"Thank you," said the marquis; "that dians and kinsmen, Lord and Lady Romley. At the anxious solicitation of the The physician went way. Erna sat dying nobleman, the ceremony was persat silent, not knowing what to say. It formed and Miss Erna March in a few was the marquis who broke the silence. minutes became the dowager Marchion-"I am sure," he said, "that the doctor ess of Melrose, Notices of the marriage is right. I shall not live as long as he | and of the death appear elsewhere in

says, even. I would not distress you | their proper places. unnecessarily," he continued, his cour- It was the noble old gentleman himtesy as strong as even; "but it seems | self who inspired the paragraph. Walnecessary. Now that you know that I | ton, his faithful valet, had sent it out am to die so soon, will you grant me soon after the death of his master; and so it was that the harpies of the great "What is it?" asked Erna, faintly, a godial world never had the delight of suspicion of the truth flashing on her. picking over the singular fact that "The dearest wish of my heart is to Erna March had left her home to ac see you the Marchioness of Melrose," he

for two nights on the professional stage. The remains had been at once removed to Melrose, where they lay in state. Lady Romiey had accompanied Erna thither, intending to remain until after stand. I am older than you, and can see the funeral; after which Erna was to go what is invisible to you. You are not with her to Romley Castle; for Melfitted for this life that you have entered rese passed into the hands of the new

on. Think of that article in the paper marquis. The old marquis had settled twenty thousand a year on Erna. At first Erna had insisted that she would not accept the dower; but she was not in a mood to hold out long after it was clearly represented to her that it had been the dearest wish of the marquis that he should be the one to lift Erna above

Erna sincerely lamented the loss of is stored with similar experiences for she was; but it was only the man she regretted. Her heart had long been giv-

In truth, her constant anxiety, during chaperon to a young lady about to visit "You should return to the world you a!l the sad time following the death of a real, live marquis. And her manner are fitted to adorn," he went on. "You the marquis, was about Lord Aubrey. Box 39, Gardiner, Maine. ed to smile but for the too great heavi- me a few hours of happiness, and return lit seemed now as if her original plan not continue to suffer without giving prayers in a field behind a stone-dyke. could hardly be carried out. How could Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com- One day he was followed to this spot by

They were ushered at once into the Erna's rebellious nature arose at the she, the widow of the yet un- pound a trial. It surely has cured some wags, who secreted themselves on presence of the marquis. Erna had ex- thought of retracting any step she had buried marquis, take upon herself such many cases of female ills, such as in- the oposite side, listening to the man at pected to find him in bed; but he was once taken. The marquis watched the an errand? It did not matter how flammation, ulceration, displacements, his devotions, who expressed his convicsitting propped up in a great easy-chair, workings of her beautiful face, and said: much she yearned to see Aubrey once fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic tion that he was a very great sinner, "You pledged your word to become more; to go to him under the circum- pains, backache, that bearing-down the opposite side, listening to the man at by ladies in England in the days of the stances would be to risk a scandal, feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and ner- that moment to fall upon him, it would She knew he did not wish it to hold which even she was not foolhardy vous prostration. It costs but a trifle be no more than he deserved. No sooner

niceties of the art of the toilet to make for her own sake, to induce her to At last she decided to refer the matter to Lady Romley. She sought her, "Yes," she said, slowly, "I gave my and approached the subject by asking, forittoMrs.Pinkham,Lynn,Mass. to say: "Hech, sirs! it's an awfu' world

"When is the wedding of Lord Auasked, gently. "I know all that is in | brey and Lady Gertrude? quis made an instinctive effort to rise for you to do as I ask; but remember young kinswoman with a sort of unthat I shall be a burden to you but a easy awe. Since Erna's flight, Lady lady of uncertain years, suspecting the Romley was of the opinion that nothing | cook was entertaining her beau down-"Oh," she cried, "how can you say was beyond her courage to try; and stairs, called Martha and inquired whethis sudden reference to the man she ther she did not hear some one talking "I said that, as I would say any thing, loved was very startling to the old with her.

to induce you to do as I ask. Ah, Erna, lady. my beautiful one!" he sighed, "I wish "To-morrow morning," she answered, ted maitha. "It was only me singing a to the guilt or innocence of the prisoner to save you from yourself. You have after a short pause, accompanied by a psalm. made a mistake. It can be repaired now, dismayed glance at Erna. curred. You thought you were doing "To-morrow morning! Are you sure?

something heroic. It was not; it was I was told it would not be for two or only headstrong. If you go on as you | three days." have begun, you will bring sorrow to "I have my invitation; I will show it yourself and to many. Take a few mo- to you," was the answer.

She sent her maid to procure the in-She left him and went to the window. | vitation; and when it was brought She saw the people hurrying to and fro showed it to Erna, who saw that Lady Widow. outside; but if all the faces had been Romley had been right. "To-morrow morning!" murmured Er-

one of them, for her thoughts were all na. "What shall I do now?" Somehow her mind had leaped back to | the troubled query of the older woman. the early days at Aubrey-not so long | "I must see Aubrey before the wedago, compuetd in months; but ages ago ding takes place," replied Erna, her in experiences. And from those happy, face taking on that look of fixed resolu-As she stood and thought it seemed to "My dear Erna!" she cried, in con-

pearance. She saw her own injustice | would be unheard of-monstrous!" (To be continued.) "I've seen 'em," answered Senator Sor-"At my age it should not be surprising. in what had seemed only heroic firmness | ghum. "It's terrible to me to consider the graft they must have contonded

After Being Laid Up With Great

Pain for Ten Days, Relief Was Gained Instantly by Applying

dents that can befall one is a bad ankir at their berths, the Limon Bay dredgor wrist sprain. "If I had only known ing fleet and hundreds of people saw of 'Nerviline' earlier, I could have suved the ship come in. myself an enormous amount of pain, and Yet few people knew, and that few did many agonizing nights of sleepless- not care, that the potential destruction Thus writes P. P. Quinn, a of Colon and Cristobal was packed away young farmer living near Brockville. "I beneath the hatches, for the dynamite

sprained my right

ankle and left

They wrist. swelled not expected to make such an effect. He ciating pains. It was not convenient to had hoped only to convince her that a go to the city, and the linement in the house was useless. When I got Nervi-He put out his trembling hand and line relief came quickly. It took down the swelling, relieved the pain, and gave me wonderful comfort.

strains, bruises, swellings, museular "Then you will wed me, Erna?" he pains, and sore back. I have proved it a sure care in such cases." Think what it might some day mean cause I feel that I am unfit to profit to you to have right in your home, by such a noble generosity. I know that | ready for an accident or emergent sick-

"I can recommend Nerviline

it to-day, 25c., or five for \$1.00, all deal-

GREAT TEMPLES OF ICE.

Have Endured for Ages-Discoveries of a Recent Expedition.

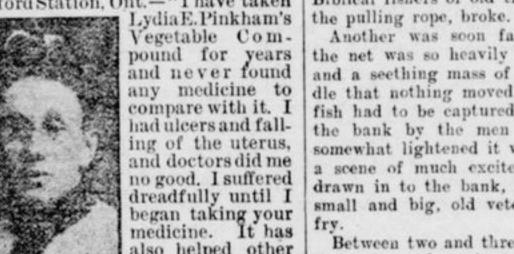
Changeless Arctic temples of ice amid the icy deserts of Greenland were found by the survivors of the illfated Erichsen expedition to the North With an effort he drew the little Pole. A crystal palace of superhuman edrals and Egyptian temples, respend-"Please call them all back," he said, ent with jewels and endless decora-

Created by nature in a forbidding wilderness, it frightened and awed the to come here. Then tell the clergyman explorers. The dreams of poets and the fancies of epic bards were sura member of the expedition, endeavored to carry away for the benefit of

More than a mile in length, the lofty nave of this temple was pierced at

Far north it is possible that ice palaces and temples should endure without change longer than human struc-The following paragraph appeared in tures of stone. The carcasses of pre-"The Marquis of Melrose died last violate in Arctic tombs for thousands

Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.



and doctors did me no good. I suffered also helped other women to whom I

have recommended it."-Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ontario. Gardiner, Me .- "I was a great sufferer from a female disease. The doctor said I would have to go to the Pinkham's Vegetable Compound com- | Mall Gazette. pletely cured me in three months."-Mrs. S. A. WILLIAMS, R. F. D. No. 14,

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do | man; who was in the habit of saying his to try it, and the result is worth mil- | had he said this, than the persons on the lions to many suffering women. If you want special advice write \ him, when, scrambling out, he was heard

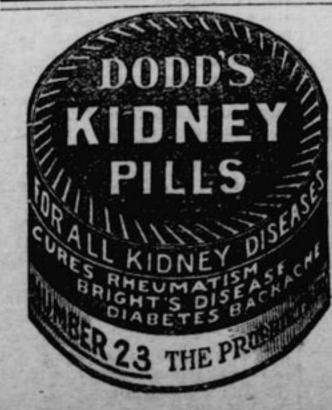
It is free and always helpful.

The other evening Miss Y., a maiden

"Very good," returned Miss Y, sig- | "No, sir," replied Mike.

nificantly; "you may amuse yourself "Have you any conscientious scruples with psalms, but let's have no hims."- against capital punishment?" New York Herald.

Julia-Going to Marie's dance? Bertha -I shall be out of town that night. Julia-I wasn't invited either .- Cornell



friends; and it would be a greater sprained Wrist and Ankle DYNAMITE FOR PANAMA CANAL. Shipload of the Explosive-Not an Ac-

cident in Unloading or Delivery. With over a million pounds of dynamite in her hold the steamer Vatillia came into Cristobal Harbor, moved briskly up to the entrance to the French canal and tied up at the Mount Hope One of the most soul-distressing acci- wharf. Half a dozen ocean going ships

> tumbled from a ship arrives ten times or more each hay loft to the year, and as great cares is used in the barn floor and handling of the explosive there is no rea-Over twenty-two million pounds of dynamite have been delivered on the Isthmus for the canal work since the American control began in 1904, and there has not been an accident in the unloading at the docks or delivery along the line. Later in the day the supervisor of explosives, having seen to it that the dynamite was securely stored in box cars. gave the word and a train of dynamite started for the Mindi magazine. Other cars were taken to the magazines of the centre and Pacific divisions, and the .'y namite was carefully stored away under the direction of the supervisor in wel ventilated concrete houses which are guarded night and day,

The dynamite which the Vatillia brought to the Isthmus was the last shipment under the contract for the fiscal year, 1909. It is estimated that over nine million pounds will be required tetween now and July 1, 1910.-Panama correspondence New Orleans Picay 4 10. son for fear.



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 sores on young babies due to Zam-Buk is made from pure herbal essences. No animal fatsno mineral poisons. Finest healer! Druggists and Stores everywhere.

A CARP HAUL IN ENGLAND.

How the Fish Were Moved From One Stream to Another.

There was quite an exciting carp hau! on Thursday last at Stoneham Poul,

The owner of the pond, R. Banni ter, net across the pond on one side. The flies. weighted net stuck several times in the mud at the bottom of the pond. The waders released it, but at last it got so firmly embedded and its weight so increased by the fish it enclosed that it was impossible to move it, and like the Glanford Station, Ont .- "I have taken | Biblical fishers of old the net, or rather

Vegetable Com- Another was soon fastened on, but them." pound for years the net was so heavily laden with mud and never found and a seething mass of fish in the mid- them any medicine to dle that nothing moved it, so the big compare with it. I fish had to be captured and brought to had ulcers and fall- the bank by the men wading. Then a scene of much excitement and noise, of that before you had him taken. began taking your medicine. It has fry. drawn in to the bank, filled with carp,

Between two and three hundred of the finest from about four to six pounds in weight were picked out, place in a wagon, the bottom of which was thickly lay- incurable ringbone for \$30. Cured him Ouse. Plenty of carp were put back in on Liniment, \$54.00. hospital for an operation, but Lydia E. | the pond for a reserve.-From the Pall

A PIOUS JOKE. The Rev. Dr. Alexander relates that there lived in Peebles-shire a half-witted opposite side pushed the dyke over on this; a body canna say a thing in a joke. but its' ta'en in earnest."

Minard's Liniment Cures Listemper. ____ IN THIS INSTANCE.

(Success Magazine.) Mike McGinnis was being examined for jury duty in a murder trial. "Oh, no, ma'am," cried the quick-wit- | you formed or expressed an opinion as at the bar?"

"Not in this case, your honor," Mike

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. NOT DECAYING. (Rochester Post-Express.)

But when it comes to a question of war, the Briton's blood boils. He prepares to fight with the utmost deliberation. He has often a hard struggle before he wins, but he is rarely beaten. The American colonists threw off his yoke, but even the great Napoleon could not vanquish "perfide Albion." When the Boers revolted, many persons believed England would be defeated. But the dogged Saxon spirit prevailed. The Briton is, indeed, slow, but he is "hard to beat." He never travels too fast, but in the fierce rivalry of nations he holds his own. England may be declining, but she is still strong. And Mr. Wells is

downfall.

SUNLICHT



BEES THAT WORK ALL YEAR.

Sending Them South in Winter.

A quaint method of working the bees overtime was given by one of the enthusiasts, who claims that the bees really enjoy the "busy" life throughout the year, when they find themselves where honey producing blossoms are plentiful. "My bees now work overtime," he said

"No hibernating for them. In the spring I send them down south, and they toi like blazes among the southern flowers. In summer I bring them here to the east. working them till the honeysuckle and the clover are quite gone. The autumn season finds them in Florida, where they make a peculiarly rich and aromatic hency from the Florida flowers. Californai gives them all they can do in the

"It's a splendid idea. I got it from those hotel keepers of Europe, who have winter hotels on the Riviera and summer hotels at Dinard or Trouville. My travelling bees vield thrice as much honey as stay at home ones. Thank andness there are no labor unions among these

The beekers who, on the other hand, the same place throughout the year and package of work during the blossom time of fruits, flowers, the barley and clover and wayside flowers, were consulted as to the best methods of housing the bees during

the colony by placing all the hives in a sort of open pen, snugly enclosed on the north and left open to the southern ex- DADK posure. These enclosures are preferably CARAL long and narrow and but little nigher than the hives, which are set close together in a straight line. Here the summer workers hibernate during the coldest winter weather, and so cosey and warm are their winter quarters that they are strong and hardy and ready for work at the first possible suggestion of early spring bloom.-From the Indian-

experts employed by the United neighbor was a man who seldom said The microscope in the hands of States Government has revealed was a good citizen and substantial in which is close to the high road between the fact that a house fly someinteresting bit of water but holds some times carries thousands of disease big fish, and the Ouse Angling Preser- germs attached to its hairy body. stated their sides, "my son and I have vation Society, wanting to replanth The continuous use of Wilson's their river with carp, set about dragging Fly Pads will prevent all danger the mill. One is the valley road and of infection from that source by the other leads over the hill. But never and others threw a leaded cork topped killing both the germs and the yet has the miller asked me which road

NOT HIS FAULT. (Chicago News.)

Irate Woman-These photographs you all satisfactory, and I retuse to accept

Photographer-What's wrong with my husband looks like a baboon. ing of the uterus, somewhat lightened it was finally, amid mine, madam. You should have thought ficulties by day or night.

> I bought a horse with a supposedly ered in wet straw and driven off to Bar- with \$1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIcombe, where they were emptied into the MENT and sold him for \$85.00. Profit

> > MOISE DEROSCE. Hotel Keeper, St. Phillippe, Que.

Origin of the Side Saddle. This history of the side saddle is ably certain that side saddles were used

It is recorded by Stow in 1720 that side saddles were invented by Anne of Bohemia, Queen of Richard II., who was born in 1366; but on a seal of Jean Countess of Flanders, and dated 1211, that lady is represented as riding in this manner, showing they were in use Bit and Spur.

Don't experiment with unsatisfactory substitutes. Wilson's Fly Pads kill many times more house "Mr. McGinnis," asked the judge, "have flies than any other known article.

> ENFORCED RACE SUICIDE. (Niagara Falls (N. Y.) Gazette.) Enforced race suicide among the married employees of the Chicago Traction Companies and marriage economically forbidden to the bachelors because of increased cost of living and a stationary wage scale was one protest raised during the hours of impending street car strike of the 9,600 employees.

ISSUE NO. 34, 1909

AGENTS WANTED CANVASSERS OF GOOD ADDRESS families. Alfred Tyler, London, Opt.

HELP WANTED. WANTED

A Good General Servant who can do cooking. Small Family. HIGHEST WAGES

MRS. JOHN M. EASTWOOD, Hamilton, Ont.

The Shrinking Rio Grande. The main current of the Rio Grande swings from one shore to the other and as a result the receding water has left long stretches of river bed. Over a week ago, ranchers and their employees began digging acequias across the river bed in order to reach the water and convey it

to their land. The Rio Grande now flows in only one small stream, but as yet there is sufficient current to make it adequate for irrigation purposes where ditches are properly constructed. By extending the Indiana Apiarist Keeps Them Busy by ditches up the dry river bed for considerable distances and then cutting them into the flowing water, the ranches below the city have succeeded in increasing the fall of the water and thereby extending the volume for irrigation pur-

The majordomos in charge of the ditches have been forced in most cases to mount strict guard over the acequias to see that in no case is the water wasted and that every landowner gets enough but no more than is needed to tide his crops over the drought .- Albuquerque Citizen.



keeps the pickles solid and nice the year Some experts are in favor of sheltering | round and imparts a most delicious flavor to the pickles. Sold at 25c, by grocers or sent by mail, post paid, on receipt of 30c.

> Druggists THE POLITICAL MILLENNIUM

Two Kansas farmers, one of them a Republican and the other a Democrat, were quarrelling over their political beliefs. The more they argued the further apart they drifted. Finally they called in a neighbor to settle the dispute. This

"Well," he replied, after both had now. There are two roads leading to good ?' "-Kansas City Journal.

BETTER THAN SPANKING. Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional nade of myself and husband are not at cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W. 8, Windsor, Ont., will send free 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 Irate Woman-What's wrong? Why. blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults Photographer-Well, that's no fault of and aged people troubled with urine dif-

THE BEST PUN.

From one who signs "Subscriber," Santa Clara, California: "Referring to your editorial on books, your issue of June 19, will you kindly print 'the best pun in the English language' therein mentioned? I inquire for

It occurs in the last verses of Thomas Hood's "Faithless Nelly Brown": "His death, which happened in his berth. At forty-odd befell They went and told the sexton.

And the sexton tolled the bell." The pronunciation of final judgment on this pun does not preclude an interest other candidates.-Collier's.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in

MERELY INTIMATING

"Do you mean to say that politician's opinions are for sale?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum, "I won't accuse him of selling his opinions. But I will say that his attitude toward some cases resembles that of an expert

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Tollet in hot weather. For washing 150 years before the birth of Anne .- | underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and

FAMILIAR SCENERY

"Your ocean trip was pretty nice, I

"Saw icebergs and such things, ch?" "Yes; but I missed the billboards, I can tell you.'

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Reward of Duplicity.

"Tommy, do you know where little boys at "You bet I do! That's the way most of A clean fast is better than a dirty

breakfast.-Irish



SHELLEY FO

TOLD AT THE

The Aged Widow of peats Her Story Murder Charge V Dropped-No Evi

Simeoe despatch: "H hand and tried to spec speak. Then he died. get shot and went insid as I went to pull down came through the wir

watching till someone herp me. Such was the pathe ending of thirty year which was told by the ael Hall at the adjou day, Mr. W. E. Kell the proceedings on behr ley, the fifteen-year-ol in jail on a charge of At the outset Mr. mission to cross-exami

Without desiring to c

what he considered connection with the c the coroner of the fac boy had lay in jail charge, and therefore that his interests shou Mr. Kelly's request w ed, but in the majorit did not exercise the pri So far as the elucida ner of Michael Hall's cerned, practically not in the evidence, howe Shelley had on more t made demonstrations wi most important piece of in his character, was Walter Pierce, a Por who had employed til he had been obliged "He threatened to fil if I told his mother ab

Peace. "But I told I Ruth Wilson also t ago the boy had flour at her, and a comical I told by George Arms. Dr. Edward Meek, wi mortem, produced a see en from the deceased's

ised that I would not

been penetrated by the

made was slightly large

nal size of a 22 calibre skull was also produce in explaining the positi The bullet must have I Dr. Murdock McKing let was just touching meshed in amongst a

MRS. HALL'S ST Mrs. Chariotte Hall widow, herself 17 y peated the story she told as to the shoots not think of any re existing between her his Shelley, It was true There had been a little of ac! had called him a list had helped at a 'wood before Christmas. She ing on Sunday morning, tice of it, although said that "it was to should be shooting ab Then she went to the the shooting was first been done, and, passin and erippled husband of him that if she would e read to him. A few see dying in her arms, unal four other shots rattle Reverting to Shelley, al

n week ago when she toes he had come up a in a most friendly man showed that the old m liking for litigation, at sion, Mrs. Hall said, a y Kerr had obtained a senting himself as "Mr yer," and offering to st

Mrs. Schuver, Shelli peated the statements the newspapermen will son's denial of any k cause of Hall's death. heard of it he wanted the old man's place with shooting, but he persist beard what had taken p afraid that the boy a shot her second husban it was brought out in ground that her action able. Evidence as to ! was given by the boy Shelley, his uncle, Rich

George Arms, aged the hold-up by young was going to school a boys, Ray North and J younger than he, Shel rifle and commanded hands up; money or yo held up their hands at As the littlest boy at them he was only fooli ing to shoot with. On

prior to this Emery St pain exterminator" in the next night he gas similar dose. The inquest was no morrow morning, when will give evidence as to rifle and the penetrali lets. Shelley will come ary hearing to-morrow; ings will only be form

Crown Attorney Slat that so far nothing had would tend to show the tentionally killed Hali, charge will in all proba ___

FRONTENAC GIR Was Last Seen Near Beaver L Kignston despatch: cock, of Beaver Lake, since Aug. 12. She is

and a daughter of Cl cock. On Thursday ni E. Campsall says he sa man standing near the ing the night neighbors cries. The young wor ranged or suffering an her absence is a source