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Lenahan Weddings

P. G. WATCHMAKER

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# THE WEDDING OF ERNA

"But he does not love you, and I don't cry the young man, passionately."

"Love!" she exclaimed. "Do you talk of love? What have we in our world to do with love? No, no, my lord! If you love me, be my friend while that may be. Soon I shall be his wife, and then I must not see you again. It would be wrong."

"But why should you be his wife if you do not wish?" he eagerly demanded.

"I met do as my parents wish," she replied, in a low tone.

This conversation took place a few days before the day set for the wedding. The next evening was reserved; and Rookingham, emboldened by his success in at last speaking of his love, pressed his suit with all his force, which was not so much in truth, but under her skillful guidance had the appearance of being a great deal.

The spectators watched and wondered. Aubrey seemed not to be of the wedding game. The whole social world had been invited; and no one was likely to be absent, since it was well known that Lord Aubrey had given orders to have everything in it should be.

The cathedral was packed by a notable gathering. Those who had been invited were there early to secure the best beyond the aisle. Besides, the outside public filled all that remained empty of the vast edifice.

Lord Aubrey waited in the dean's room, his groomsmen waiting for him. The famous stagers who had been hired for the occasion, sang for the waiting spectators, and the great organ pealed forth in joyous strains.

The time at last came, and still everybody waited—the guests and the public in the main edifice, and Lord Aubrey and the groomsmen in the vestry. The guests and people seated; the groomsmen cast their healthy glances of surprise at each other. Lord Aubrey alone maintained the same calm which had characterized him during the weeks that had flown.

At last the dean of the dean's room was thrown open. The groomsmen looked at each other with glances of relief.

"Lady Gertrude has come!" they murmured.

No, it was Lord Moreham only. He was white and staring.

"Aubrey, Aubrey!" he cried, "for you."

He handed him a white, sealed note, directed in the peculiar slanting hand-writing of Lady Gertrude. Lord Aubrey asked for permission to read it, with as much composure as if the event were the most ordinary one. The spectators could hardly command themselves to respond. He opened it and read carefully, and without the change of a muscle. Those who eagerly watched his face could make nothing of it. When he read it through he folded it quietly, and said, in a calm voice:

"Gentlemen, I am sorry to have put you to so much trouble. There will be no wedding. Lady Gertrude has decided to marry the Earl of Rookingham. My trust will all join me in wishing her a happy life."

"It was without my knowledge," cried Lord Moreham. "She eloped with him a few minutes ago."

Lord Aubrey shrugged his shoulders. He had not said anything of an elopement. However, it was out, and it was not many minutes before the news had spread through the cathedral. Lord Aubrey went home as quickly as possible, and that evening returned to Aubrey.

It was whispered afterward that he had not been unprepared for the sudden change of mind. His groomsmen told how composed he was all the while; and everybody recalled how patiently he had borne with Lady Gertrude's slight. Everybody wondered what had been in the note he had received. It would not have helped them much if they had known. It read:

"Lord Aubrey—With the help of the Earl of Rookingham, who counts I shall be within six hours, I am able to cry quits. You may appreciate how something of my feelings when the former wedding was interrupted."

"Poor woman!" was the comment the earl made on the note within himself.

He had suspected something of the sort for several days, and had prepared himself to receive the announcement with composure. He had been quite willing that she should obtain all the satisfaction she could from her method of revenge. And he would not have raised his voice to cheat her of it, had he known how.

CHAPTER XLIII.

A year rolled by. It was again at the height of the London season. In many respects it was similar to the preceding one. This season was Lady Rookingham instead of Lady Gertrude Moreham, who was the bright, particular star. Nor had she the one rival she dreamed.

Erna, Lady Melrose, was now, as she had been during the former season, at the head of the marquis and marchioness had been induced to leave her this time, while they renewed their acquaintance with the gay world.

Not since his visit to Romney had Erna seen Lord Aubrey. After his return to Aubrey she had received a letter from him. It was brief, but it was full of happiness. It read:

"My Darling—I can wait for you now; though I could not wait near you. I am going to the Continent, but shall return on the anniversary of the day I was to have married Lady Gertrude. It will forever be a day blessed to me. It was the day I met you."

Then, on the anniversary of that day, Erna threw off her mourning and came among the people of the Castle, so radiant in the beauty of her hope and love fulfilled, that they stared, accustomed as they were to her.

It seemed to her that she could not meet Aubrey in the formal atmosphere of the drawing-room. It was out of doors in the free air of heaven that she must first see her love. And it was there she found her.

He said nothing, nor did he speak when he came striding over the green toward her. She stood up and waited, her soul in her eyes, her red lips parted. In another moment she was in his arms, and he was raining sweet kisses down on her fair face.

"How brave and true you have been," she whispered, at last.

"It was easy to be brave and true for this," he answered. "Have you ever doubted me?"

"Never. If you had gone away without a word, I should have known, and should have been here waiting to-day."

"Did your heart tell you in that horrible time all must come right?"

"I was asking God at her as if he would draw her soul up from its resting place."

## Cold On The Chest.

Had Suffered For Weeks—Used Fourteen Different Remedies Without Effect.

CURED QUICKLY BY "NERVILIN"

No stronger proof of the wonderful merit of Nerviline could be produced than the letter of Miss Lucy Mosher, who for years has been a well-known resident of Washington, N. S.

"I want to add my unsolicited testimonial to the efficacy of your wonderful Nerviline. I consider it the best remedy for a cold, sore throat, wheezing chest, etc., and can state that for years our home has never been without Nerviline. I had a dreadful attack of cold, that settled on my chest, and four or five different remedies couldn't break up. I rubbed on Nerviline three times a day, used Nerviline as a gargle, and was completely restored. I have induced dozens of my friends to use Nerviline, and they are all delighted with its wonderful power over pain and sickness."

"You are at liberty to publish this signed letter, which I hope will show the way to health to many that need to use Nerviline."

(Signed) LUCY MOSHER.

All sorts of aches, pains and sufferings—Internal and external—yields to Nerviline. Accept no substitute; 25c. per bottle, or five for \$1.00. All dealers in medicine, or The Catarrhone Company, Kingston, Ont.

## DEER SEEMED TO KNOW.

Wild Doe Helps Woman to Take Care of Wounded Fawn.

An incident in animal life which possibly may never be duplicated occurred a few weeks ago on the estate of George W. Watson at Eastern Point.

Soon after Mr. Watson arrived at his Eastern Point residence a fawn was born in the grass land around the residence. During the winter of course there was nothing to disturb the deer and they wandered at will around the estate. When it was time to cut the grass a mowing machine was run to work and the sharp knife of the mower found the little fawn while it was cuddled up in the grass. One leg was cut quite badly, and he was unable to get away. It was taken care of by Mr. Watson and the injured leg treated.

The little chap seemed to understand that it was in good hands and responded to the treatment. It was left where found, and each day the mother doe came along and attended to the provision of food, the youngster gaining health and strength daily.

Now the little chap has fully recovered and is able to fight its own life. It was seen to follow its mother and bird life than Mr. and Mrs. Watson cannot be found, and they are well pleased to know that the fawn they cared for is able to follow its mother and enjoy the freedom of Groton woods.

It has been ascertained to very few, even those who spend much time in the woods, to see a baby deer nurtured as Mr. and Mrs. Watson saw their little pet.—From the New London Day.



HALF THE TOIL

of household work is taken away when Sunlight Soap is brought into the home.

For thorough cleaning floors, metal-work, walls and woodwork, Sunlight is the most economical both in time and money.

THE OLD VILLAGE BELL.

(By Dr. W. A. Blackwell.)

How dear to my heart is the old village bell, How sweetly its echoes float out over the hill, How intently I hearken its rapturous lay, As it rings at the dawn of each bright summer day.

It was used as a signal of fire and distress, It aroused us in morning for breakfast to dress, It chimed off the hours while we were at school, And at eve had us leave the old fishing pool.

It was tolled by the bellman to honor the dead, It would ring out in sadness the funeral knell, Or wring out in gladness the sweet marriage bell.

But, O what a pleasure, akin to divine, To hear its glad tidings each Sunday at nine, As it called us to bow at the foot of the cross, In the quiet little place with its silver-tongued bells.

So, at last, I determined that I would return, To hear its sweet message, my sad heart did yearn.

Three decades had passed since I ceased to dwell, In the quaint little place with its silver-tongued bells.

How rhythmic the clattering joints of the rail, As the train hastened on over meadow and vale! How my heart thrilled with joy to see the wave crests of foam, As the ship plowed thro' billows to take me back home!

I arrived in the village midst an ocean of light, The moon's rich effulgence had banished the night, And in wending my way toward the heart of the town, I found most of the landmarks dismantled, torn down.

"Gentlemen,—For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin, which would not cure itself, but at times very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but all these proved altogether useless.

Some time back I noticed a report from a Justice of the Peace who had been cured of a chronic skin-disease by Zam-Buk, and I determined to give this a trial.

"After a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. I have the best reasons for recommending Zam-Buk, everything else I tried—salves, embrocations, washes, soaps, and doctors' preparations—failed absolutely to relieve my skin, and did me of my trouble three boxes of Zam-Buk have cured me completely."

"In my opinion Zam-Buk should be one of the most widely known and used of all the skin remedies. It is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all eruptions, rashes, itching, ringworm, and similar skin diseases. Zam-Buk is without equal. It also cures itching, burning, and sore eyes, and is a free gift for price from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.



## MAGISTRATE'S SKIN DISEASE CURED

Magistrate F. Rasmussen, of 215, Marquette Street, Montreal, writes to the Zam-Buk Co. as follows:—

"Gentlemen,—For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin, which would not cure itself, but at times very painful. I first tried various household remedies, but all these proved altogether useless.

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## A CAST OFF WOMAN.

(Detroit News.)

Partnership in evil breeds a mutual dislike. No man ever had or ever can muster any kind of lasting affection for a woman who is untrue to her marriage vows and indifferent to the good name of her children. It is almost painful to know it, but there are many persons in this city who do not appear to know it. When a woman ceases to defend her own name, there is no other defence for her. Even those who revel for a time in her looseness cast her off, and all cast out the most miserable is she who is cast out by the man who brought her to ruin. It is natural law that such should be.

## RED, WEAK, WEARY, Watery Eyes.

Relieved by MURINE Eye Remedy. You Will Like MURINE. It Soothes. See At Your Druggists. Write for Eye Book. Free. MURINE Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

## A TARKINGTON EPGRAM.

"Booth Tarkington, at a theatrical supper, spoke rather well," said a playwright, "on marriage."

"One remark in his speech struck me particularly by its epigrammatic truth. It was this:

"Before she marries him, a girl's opinion of a young man is the same as his mother's; after marriage she comes round rather to his father's view."

## Items About New York.

New York City's egg record shows that at the present rate there will be 1,500,000,000 received on Manhattan Island of New York have arrested two hundred and thirty-three persons during the last three months the police of New York have arrested two hundred more chauffeurs than during the corresponding quarter of last year and three hundred more than during the same time two years ago.

Rutgers street was so named because it was laid out through the land of the old Rutgers homestead, and Catherine street was named after Catherine Rutgers, who lived there.

One evidence of the return of prosperity in New York city is the fact that seven of the cheap restaurants are giving seven prizes to a portion, where they gave five six months ago.

Information Bureau.

Caller—I wish you would tell me if there has been any change in the size of the 3 cent piece within the last ten or fifteen years.

Man at the desk—Decidedly there has. The 5 cent piece of ice isn't more than half as large as it used to be.

## IN A JAPANESE PRISON

Convicts Support Themselves and Sometimes Their Families.

In Japan a convict may earn enough money while in jail to maintain his family. He has the best of food and lodging, is taught a trade, and if he wishes pursues the study of foreign languages.

At Sugamo a qualified teacher instructs the younger prisoners in reading, writing and arithmetic. Prisoners of 20 and upward who are in seclusion for the first time are taught geography and history.

If on entering the prison, says a writer in the World, a man declares that he has a knowledge of English he is carefully examined by a linguist and the extent of his knowledge ascertained. He is then allowed to pursue his studies, the necessary books being supplied by the authorities. When there are several in together a teacher is obtained from outside and lessons are given regularly.

In the offices a record of each prisoner is kept during his stay. This serves to show whether the convict is prompt to obey the officials, whether he shows affection for his parents and relatives, whether he writes letters home and whether he makes progress or not in his studies.

The main building at Sugamo is designed in the form of a dumbbell, with two ends being divided into five rays. From the central watch stand the warden can see along the whole of the rays, which comprise 300 cells. And what cells! Think of it twenty feet high and double windowed.

The convicts are housed in groups. In a cell of eight mats—alone in Japan are measured by mats—twelve convicts are accommodated. The floor is of the worthy material designed for rest, will be used for general service.

In the fourth will be the vestibule, grand hall, library, dining room and billiard room. The private chapel, at the adjoining, and in the private suite rooms for the King and Queen is the sitting room. For court festivities there is a grand saloon and several smaller rooms which will be used as ante-rooms.

In the upper story above the ante-rooms of the King and Queen is the nursery of the King and the royal children and their attendants.—From the London Daily Mail.

## A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL

To All Women: I will send free full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Displacement, Falling of the Uterus, Painful or Irregular Periods, Rheumatism and Ovarian, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, and all other ailments peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 10 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Advice," also sets you free. Write to-day. Address: Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

## LOTS OF WATER.

(Toronto Star.)

We are more than ever impressed with the inexhaustible supply of water in Lake Ontario when we pass through the suburbs and notice the capable manner in which the people water their lawns and the abutting sidewalks.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

## GAVE UP STRUGGLE.

(London Free Press.)

Men are scarce in the grain fields of the west. It is so in this Province also. The difference is that in Ontario too many farmers have given up the struggle to secure help, and there is less land being tilled in consequence.

## MADE IN CANADA GILLET'S PERFUMED

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY. For removing old paint, disinfecting, cleaning and drying and for many other purposes. Sold Everywhere. E. W. GILLET CO. LTD., Toronto, Ont.

## AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO SELL A LINE of supplies used daily in every house. Apply, Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

## SAVED THE SITUATION.

She raised her head from his shoulder for a moment.

"Do you believe that exercise and lotions and toilet preparations will improve a woman's looks?" she asked.

He pressed her blonde curls back upon his chest. "They would improve the looks of some women," he said.

"Whose?" she asked.

"Well yours and Violet Cochrane's, for instance," he replied thoughtlessly. "I don't understand you," she said, raising her head for the second time and chilling him with a look. "We are not at all alike."

"I mean," he replied, turning her head for the second time and thinking quickly, "that your looks couldn't be improved because they are perfect as they are, and that hers couldn't be improved because no amount of work could make her pretty."

And the freckled flickered knowingly as she sighed a great sigh of contentment and relief while he drew a deep breath.

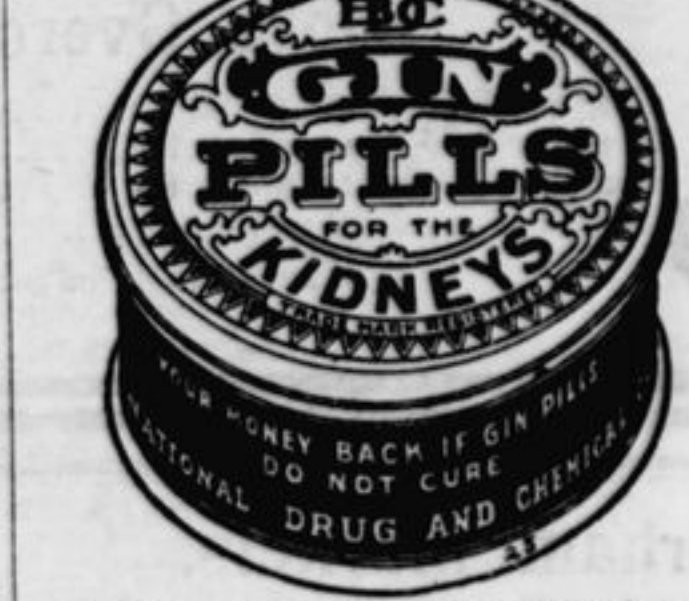
## BABY'S TEETHING TIME IS A TROUBLOUS TIME

When baby is teething the whole household is upset. The tender little gums are swollen and inflamed, and the poor child often cries day and night, wearing the mother out and keeping the rest of the family on edge. In the home where Baby's Own Tablets are used there is no such worry. The Tablets allay the inflammation, soothe the irritation and bring the teeth through painlessly. Mrs. Jean Boutin, St. Marguerite, Que., says: "When I sent for Baby's Own Tablets my nine months' old baby was suffering greatly from teething troubles and I hardly got any rest. A few of the Tablets relieved her, and the teeth came through painlessly."

Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Where Turner Went to School.

During a visit of the members of the London and Middlesex Archaeological Society to Brentford Mr. Fred Turner, the local librarian, told them that after seven years' patient searching for records, he had at last discovered the house where J. M. Turner, the artist, went to school. Turner, said the librarian, came to Brentford in 1785, and lived in a house in the historic market place, with his Uncle Nathaniel, who was a butcher. He went to school at a house situated in Brentford High street, now used as a clothier's shop. Mr. Turner showed the members of the Association a copy of Bewick's "Antiquities of England," containing seventy plates, colored by Turner when a boy at school, for which he was remunerated at the rate of two pence a plate.—From the London Standard.



## Send for free sample to Department H. L. National Drug and Chemical Co., Toronto.

## FORGOT AND FORGAVE.

(London Telegraph.)

"I tell you, sir, kissing the hand that smites you is nothing to what I saw in the hotel this morning."

"What was that?"

"The porter blacking the boots that had kicked him last night."

## Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia

THE REAL STUFF.

(Chicago Daily Socialist.)

Scrivener wrote to his editor as follows:

"I do not believe that you are paying me enough. George Ade is making \$20,000 a year. Mr. Doody gets a big salary, and Mark Twain commands his own price. I believe that my work combines characteristics of all three. Yours truly,

T. B. LAVERS, St. John.

## KITCHEN NEOLIGIST.

"Wot's wrong?" asked the waiter of a quick lunch patron.

"Doughnuts and black coffee," was the reply.

And the waiter sent in the order to the cook by wireless: "One in the dark an' two rubber tires."

## Minard's Liniment for Sale everywhere

AFTER THE GAME.

When I cash in, and this poor race is run, my cherees performed, and all my errands done, I know that folks who mook my joy-forts here will weeping bend above my lowly bier, and bring large garlands, worth three bucks a throw, and pave the ground in sympathy of woe. And friends will wear crowns of bows on their ties, while I look down (or up) a million miles, and wonder why they people never know how 'moot I was un-til my spirit flew. When I cash in I will not care a ven for all the praise that's heaped up upon me then; serene and silent, in my handsome box, I shall not heed the laudatory talks, and all the pomp and all the vain display will just be pomp and feathers thrown away. So tell me now, while I am on the earth, your estimate of my surprising worth: O tell me what a lovelier I am, and fill me full of taffy and of jam!—Walt Mason.

## New Anesthetic.

A wonderful anesthetic has been discovered by a surgeon at Bucharest, Roumania. It is a combination of strychnine and atropine. The patient is injected in the spine for operations below the waist and in the neck for operations above. Dr. Banyrall, the discoverer, has taken some of it to London.

THE BEST WOODEN PAIL

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

EDDY'S FIBREWARE

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

Lenahan Head Hardware Roofing

Can be changed by patching and making shingles in job of it.

Guns and Axes, Saws. In these counts, we think it with us Diamond guaranteed

Furniture A full line thing you not got it

Lenahan Weddings

P. G. WATCHMAKER

DATED

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We are now cor the old P value

Ladies D 300 yds. Dressing cicut, per yd.

Ladies Crave cloth coats, suitable for choice less price, only Remnants of able for J only, to cle

In Parrott's Old Stand