I thought it time to break my prom- | when the crimson had become grey, I ise and go to the River House. I went let the boat drift idly down the stream. one beautiful August day, when the It was quite dusk when I reached the heat seemed to lie like a golden haze River House. I rested opposite the over the land, and the flowers drooped smooth, green lawn, and then I saw in sheer weariness, and the sky was so something at last. blue that one's eyes ached in looking at A tail, slender, graceful figure moved her residence at the River House I was it. As I drew near I heard the rushing swiftly and gently between the trees, destined to see more of her. I went one of the river and the low wash of the and then sunk at the foot of one with a morning for a row on the river. What a wavelets on the green bank, and they tired, wearied look. I could distinguish gladdened the heart within me. Once only the graceful outline and the black, balmy, filled with the odor of spring gladdened the heart within me. Once more I stood under the shadow of the grand old porch, and the world seemed the black dress were the whitest and pink and white hawthorn, the trees a

far awav. Jane Lewis that I wanted to see. He looked surprised, bowed solemnly, and ushered me into the library. There I waited for some time. Certainly rumor had not exaggerated the wonderful magnificence of the house. The carpets. hangings, pictures, statues, all amazed me. I detected a peculiar perfume, faint, sweet and refreshing; but the silence-the deep, brooding stillness which nothing broke except the rushing of the river, and the chirping of the birds-was strange, deep, wonderful. any doors opened or closed, I never heard them; if servants moved, they must have been shod in velvet. Presently Jane Lewis came in.

looked pale and worn, yet seemed pleasant to me. "I have broken my promise, Jane." said. "The truth is that I feel sure Miss Vane is very ill, and I want to help

"My mistress has been very ill," was the grave reply. She is recovering slowly now; but, as I told you before, Mrs. Neville, you cannot help her." "At least, let me try," I said, per-

"It is quite useless. You do not understand. You are very kind; but, if I were to kneel for an hour begging of Miss Vane to see you, you should not. She would simply be very angry with

"Then let me help her, unknown to her, in some fashion or other." "You cannot. You do not understand, Mrs. Neville. You are very good and kind, but help is out of the question."

"So do I," was the pathetic rejoinder; "but as a servant, it is not my place either to criticise or disobey my mis-

"You are right; but has it never occurred to you that you share the wrong in aiding and abetting her "

It may be so, Mrs. Neville, I cannot say. I only know that while I am in Miss Vane's service I must obey her orders. Suppose I disobeyed her and did what she has forbidden me to do- her brought her into communication with the outer world-do you imagine it would influence her? She would change neither her resolutions nor her ways, but she would dismiss me, and find some one more obedient in my place. I love my mistress, Mrs. Neville," she continued, with a flush on her face, "and I have every reason to love her. I nursed her when she was a baby."

She stopped suddenly, as though frightened at what she said. It occurred to me immediately that, if she spoke truly, Miss Vane must still be quite young. I felt for the woman's embarrassment.

"Never mind. You are regretting what you said, but you need not do so -there is no cause. I shall not repeat it. I can see that your position is a delicate one. I am desirous of helping, not

"Thank you, Mrs. Neville," she said 'You are, indeed, kind. I ought not to have said that. My mistress would not

like it, I am sure." "Then we will consider it unsaid, and if I can really be of no use to you, I will not detain you."

So I went away, having learned nothing of the secret of the house. I had, night not long ago, Miss Vane—that indeed, gathered one fact. Miss Vane was bad enough; but this wood must be was young; she could not possibly be more than twenty-two or twenty-three if Jape Lewis had been her nurse.

Old, and tired of the world, I could have understood her desire for retirement, her seclusion from mankind-but young! What could it all mean? CHAPTER III.

I did not go to the River House again -it seemed perfectly useless-and l heard no more for some time of Miss Vane. I concluded that she had recovered. Surely Mrs. Lewis would have told me if anything had gone wrong. Just then strange circumstances hap-

pened in the parish of Daintree. Dr. Rawson called on me one morning, his manner more than usually excited. "My dear Mrs. Neville, such a strange thing has happened. You remember,

perhaps, last Sunday, in my sermon, to restore the eastern window of the church; at the same time I said that I did not wish to divert from the poor the money usually given in charity." "I remember it perfectly well, Doctor "This morning I received an envelope,

directed to myself, containing four bank-notes for fifty pounds each. The envelope contained only these words: "for the poor, one hundred pounds; toward the eastern window fund, one hun-Ared pounds.' Who can my unknown her?" benefactor be, Mrs. Neville? I could not tell him. Another singular circumstance happened. Outside

Daintree stood a small cottage, inhabited by a laundress, a widow, with a family of little children. How it happened no one seemed to know, but one summer night the cottage was burned to the ground. We proposed a subscription for her; but, before anything was even deeided upon, the rector came over to Neville's Cross. "This parish of mine must be blessed with some unknown saint," he said; "look at these, Mrst. Neville." He showed me an envelope containing bank-notes to the amount of three hundred pounds, the sender merely re-

questing that they might be used to supply the poor woman's loss. In the month of September I was at Neville's Cross alone, without any visitors. I had just indulged in the purchase of a light boat, for I was passionately fond of rowing on the river. One evenstream and let the boat float back with

the tide. I should pass the River House, and perhaps in the gathering gloom I

most beautiful hands I had ever seen in tender green! In answer to my ring, the gray-haired my life—white as polished ivory—per-utler appeared. I told him it was feet as though carved by the most skill-

I sat looking at them in silence. The tience, nor wrung in despair; but they lay listless and motionless, as the hands

The shades of night were falling quickly; it was time to go. The faint sound my neighbor, and I hastened away.

What was she doing, young and fair, ed toward the ground.

is to me no sight in the wide world so surprise she turned from me and made beautiful as the woods in autumn, with no reply. their variety of foliage, and splendor of autumn coloring. I took a great liberty and went into the pine woods, saying to myself that even should I meet anyone from the River House, it would be very

While walking slowly along, very busy gathering a peculiar kind of berry that I laid my hand on the woman's arm. graceful figure, with the long, trailing, fainted and lay in a deadly swoon. I "Jane Lewis," I said, solemnly, "I do black garments, and the white marvel- threw back the black veil that covered not know whether your mistress is old lous hands: I stood quite still, and in her face, and was compelled to cry aloud or young, but I do know that it is a few minutes she sat down in the same in wonder at its marvellous loveliness. wrong of her to shut herself out of the attitude as before, at the foot of a tall Great heavens! what did it all mean? pale of all human sympathy and kind- tree, her head leaning against the huge This child, so young, so tender, so lovely,

speak to her, but I dared not intrude—indeed, I hurried behind the clump of trees when I saw Lewis advancing toward her. I did not want her to see me.

After all my being there was a condition of the bound for the bound for courage to speak to her, but I dared not intrude—tainly no more; and she was beautiful as a dream.

The looked about twenty, certainly no more; and she was beautiful as a dream.

The looked about twenty, certainly no more; and she was beautiful as a dream.

The looked about twenty, certainly no more; and she was beautiful as a dream.

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The looked about twenty for the looked about twenty, certainly no more; and she was beautiful as a dream.

The looked about twenty for the looked about twenty, certainly no more; and she was beautiful as a dream.

The looked about twenty for the looked about twenty, certainly no more; and she was beautiful as a dream.

The look of the husky and recommended them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of when the looked them widely to her friends, all of dent, and she would have thought I was spying. She came up to Miss Vane, was spying. She came up to Miss Vane, and stood at a respectful distance from

"I hope you will not think me tiresome, Miss Vane," she said; "but thought you were coming to sit in this wood. You would be quite content to sit here until the sun has set, but I cannot allow it, Miss Vane. You may be angry if you will-remember what Sir

From under the veil came a low, sweet nothing that could possibly be called a moments before I quite recovered mymusical sound. It was not a laugh-"I am quite indifferent, Lewis, to

all that Sir John may say." "Well, Miss, that is an old subject dispute between us. Whether it is right to be so utterly indifferent to life to another matter. I must do my duty. and that is to take care of you." "You do take care of me," said the her. "Who are you?" she asked.

but all attempts at describing her voice still for a few minutes, and then she at 25 cents a box or from The Dr. Wilwould be vain. It was low and soft, and said to herself: "It cannot be helped." liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. there was something clear and vibrat- "Miss Vane," I interrupted, "we will ing, yet hopeless in it. It produced a speak of you-never mind me. Have strange impression on me, making me you hurt yourself?" I saw that all at

pretend to be very fond of me." "I am fond of you, Miss Vane," was the dignified rejoinder-"there is no pretence. I beg of you to leave the woods, at least before the mist rises.

"I will. Now leave me in peace. ter a short pause, "you told me that you wished to be made acquainted with all the cases of distress that should come to my knowledge." "Certainly I did, Lewis." "I know of one now-that of an eld-

erly woman, whose living is derived from the produce of a small garden and I have respected your desire for secrecy. said something about my earnest wish from the sale of milk. Her cow has Ask yourself, if it is my wish to intrude died, and she is asking for help toward on you now. Let me help you, and then buying another." 'How much does a cow cost, Lewis?" "I do not know, Miss Vane-fifteen

pounds, I should imagine. "Fifteen pounds," repeated the sweet | slowly. pend on fifteen pounds?"

voice-'that is not much: Is it possible that one's happiness or misery may de-"Hers does, Miss Vane; it seems a trifle to you-it is everything to her. Shall I do anything toward assisting

"Certainly-give her the money. "Yes; but remember, it must be

to her secretly, quite secretly-I do not wish anyone to know what I waste." "It is not waste, Miss Vane- it makes people happy." "Happy!" she repeated, and in

emphasis she laid on the word there was a volume of meaning; it indicated a dreary sadness and hopelessness which impressed me strongly. "Happiness! Is there such a word, Lewis?'

"I cannot discuss such matters with you, Miss Vane. I will send the money as you wish, quite privately, to-night or to-morrow. "You have only to take care that the

woman does not know from whom it comes. I should never expect thanks or gratitude-rather a curse than otherwise. Who is always the first to prove treacherous and ungrateful? The one you have most warmly befriended. Who is first in the ranks of your bitterest foes? The one you have loved best."

"Heaven help you, my dear!" said the patient woman. "That is a bitter view

about me—one that grows thicker, and deeper, and darker as time goes on. Now go away, Lewis. I shall be at home

ong before the sun sets." The woman turned away obediently, and the graceful head drooped against the tree, while once more the hands fell listlessly on the black dress. "I must steal away in silence," I said to myself. I knew now who had sent money to

the rector. What else should I learn of this strange, eccentric Huldah Vane? CHAPTER IV.

limpse of the tenant of the River House I haunted the banks of the stream in Huldah Vane was again lost to sight. Our neighbors had ceased to discuss her. In the spring of the fourth year of

For many long months after my last

morning it was the air clear, sweet, I rowed down the stream, past the River House, to a favorite nook of mine

-a bank that was literally covered with wild hyacinths. I sat on one of the face and head of the owner were hidden stones, looking at the picturesque watby a veil worn in the Spanish fashion- ers, when I heard a faint sound, as of but the hands were eloquent enough. some one moaning in pain. I listened They never moved; they were neither attentively, although thinking that I clasped in thought, nor folded in paheard it again quite plainly. Was it a wounded animal, or had some child fallen over the huge stones? I stood up and looked around.

first I could distinguish nothing, but, the scuils in the water did not reach | shading my eyes from the bright sunshine, I soon discovered, close to the It never struck me that in thus watch- water, what in the distance looked like ing my mysterious tenant I was doing a heap of black drapery. I hastened toanything in the least degree unladylike | ward it. My heart beat fast when I saw or dishonorable. There could be no doubt a white hand clinching a portion of the but that at last I had seen Miss Vane. dress. I knew the hand-I recognized She was young and graceful, and had the drapery. It was Huldah Vane. hands of marvellous whiteness and stood quite still for a second or two, and then hastened to her. The graceful fig-I think from that evening a spell was | ure was bent as though in deadly painlaid upon me. I could never forget her. her face was turned from me, and droop-

alone in that solitary house? I passed [ I knelt down by her side and touched and repassed, but never saw her again. her gently-the feeble moan changed Some weeks afterward I went for a into a startled ery. "Are you hurt? long ramble in Daintree Woods. There Are you ill?" I asked, gently. To my

"Do not turn from me, my dear child," I said-"I may call you 'dear child,' for I am many years older than you." Still not allow me to go away and leave you sued. Then, in the midst of this silence, Thomson, whose home is at 48 Albion unfit for human consumption he car-

Still there was no word. Such a strange, constrained silence it was that I ripens in September. I saw the same raised her head, and saw that she had trunk, the white restless hands lying living alone, shut out from her kind, talking as I had once heard her talk tip. I looked at her in silence. I would of preferring death to life-what did it

it on my breast. I kissed the lovely face faces I am sure this group of-er-sevin a perfect passion of yearning pity, enteen will be a happy family. Will all and then dipped my handkerchief in the of you—re—thirteen I see at the table flowing water and moistened her brow. join me in drinking a health to our com-It revived her, and soon afterward two ing trip? We seven, that is, three-well, dark eyes were looking mournfully into you and I, my dear sir-here, steward, all the impurities out of the blood. mine, so dark, so sweet, at once so proud clear away these dishes."-Bohemian. and tender, with such deep sadness in with their sweet imperiousness and LITTLE ILLS OF CHILDHOOD proud beauty for dars afterward.

They were looking into mine for some pression that Miss Vane was only half conscious. "Was I almost dead?" she asked, in a strange whisper.

what to answer. river, and let me die," she said; and the guarantee of a government analyst That struts and frets his hour upon then fuller consciousness returned to that this is true. Mrs. G. S. Ward, Riv-

It was certainly Miss Vane speaking, and you are my tenant." She lay quite Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail Told by an idiot, full of sound

damp. The autumn mists will soon rise sitting on one of those stones, and did rule was strictly enforced by my daugh- Maryland, and he being so kind as to Maying party. from the river and pass over it and then not notice that those above me were ter. I was the only member of the famyou will take cold and be in danger loose. I moved carelessly, and one of ily who ever broke over the rule. And which I obtained in training for foot will take cold and be in danger | loose. I moved carelessly, and one special often when I offered him a tempting races, and to say that it helped me them fell on my arm. I managed to business to see that all goods of this kind would be putting it very mildly, and I would be putting it very mildly. the cold water would ease the pain." and if he caught the forbidding eye he therefore ask if you would let me know must say I am not going," and he prolooked half timirly into my face.

> you could do for me." refuse you, but I cannot do any such isfaction. thing; I cannot leave you here in this state. Do not be afraid of me; I am Mrs. Neville. You have been my tenant Mrs. Neville. You have been my tenant now for three years, and you know how when there is no more left for me to do, we can be strangers again." face flushed, and she looked wistfully at me. "You do not know," she said,

"Nor do I want to know. I want to help you-nothing more. Let me look at your arm." "So you are Mrs. Neville," she said

wonderingly, and with somewhat of the simplicity of a child. "I have tried sometimes to think what you were like. Is that the sunshine on your hair, or is it the natural color?" Though she talked lightly, I saw that her lip was white, and quivering with

"It is the natural color," I re-"Yet you wear a widow's cap," she continued. "You have a buried love?" "Yes. I have a buried love; but when I think of the dark grave, I think also of the blue sky smiling over it." "How can people think death greatest pain?" she said, musingly. fancy no one could be quite lonely who

had a grave to weep over." "These are morbid fancies for one so young as you are. Now, Miss Vane, let me see your arm." "How did you learn my name?" she

How many documents have I seen signed by Huldah Vane? Now for your

"I cannot move it," she said, and her lips grew so white that I feared she was going to faint again. I went to the other side she was lymight see something of its strange occur

pant.

So, in my little boat, feeling happy
and completely at my case, I watched
and completely at my case, I watched
the sun set and great floods of crimson
There is a funeral pall

(To be continued.) ing on her arm-and tried to raise her

Earache, Toothache! To Cure the Pain in Ten Seconds and Get Instant Reilief, Nothing Equals

Fifty years ago Nerviline was used ouses this trusty liniment served the entire family, cured all their minor ills and kept the doctor's bill small. To-day Nerviline still holds first rank in Canada among pain-relieving remedies scarcely a home you can find that doesn't use it.

TESTIMONIAL

newspaper writes: twenty years we have used Nerviline in our home, not for the world would we be without As a remedy for all pain, earache, toothache, cramps, headache and disor-dered stomach, I know of no prepara-tion so useful and quick to relieve as

Hope, Ont., Mr. W. T. Greenaway,

of the

Let every mother give Nerviline trial; it's good for children, good old folks—you can rub it on as a lini-ment or the it internally. Wherever there is pain, Nerviline will cure it. Refuse anything but Nerviline 25c. per bottle, five for \$1.00, all dealers

The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston,

Height of Humanity.

Patrick F. Murphy, at an American Society banquet in Paris, recently told his famous "humility" story. "As we Americans," he said, "compare our country with foreign lands, and compare ourselves with the for signers, we have no cause for humility. No cause to emulate the local preacher. A poor local preacher was once in to all the pastors of the diocese. These Mrs. A. H. Thomson had Heart Dispastors were for the most part eloquent, learned and successful men. The local preacher felt very humble among them. "A few minutes after the beginning of the luncheon the bishop noticed, at the

odor floated to him. "'Dear me,' he exclaimed, wrinkling up his nose, 'there's a very odd smell in

the local preacher said calmly and mod- street, this city.

"It is only my egg, bishop. "The bishop turned to one of his set "Take the gentleman's egg away,' he said. 'It's a bad one.'

preacher, continuing to cat on. Do not trouble, sir. It is quite good enough for me."-Philadelphia Evening Bulle-

HOW TO CURE THEM

On the word of mothers all over self. I saw by their vague, dreamy ex- Canada there is no other medicine can To the last syllable of recorded time equal Baby's Own Tablets for the cure | And all our yesterdays have lighted of such ills as indigestion, colic, diarrhoea, constipation, simple fever, worms The way to dusty death. Out, "Not quite," I replied, hardly knowing and teething troubles. This medicine is "Lay me down, turn my face to the grown child. Absolutely safe-you have ington, Que., says: "I cannot praise | And then is heard no more; "I am Mrs, Neville, of Neville's Cross, Baby's Own Tablets warmly enough.

Did This Dog Reason? We brought from Scotland, says a

be with us at the breakfast table, but MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of the street one beautiful May day and sidering a report made by Inland Revenue "Yes, I have injured my arm. I was dever to be fed in the dining-room. This one of the students at the University of asked her if she was going out with the very important subject of Cream Tartat "Will you let me see it?" I asked. She would resist the temptation. But one of your agents that is closest to ceeded to give her a little lesson in morning she left the table abruptly. Baltimore so that I may obtain some grammar. "You are not going. He is means that concerns in the bus "I need not trouble you," she said, Rab followed her into the hall and "I need not trouble you," she said, kab followed her lill she had closed the door shyly. "If you would go to the River watched her till she had closed the door main, yours truly, W. C. McCUEAN, 14 net going. They are not going. Now, can shyly. "If you would go to the River watched her study. Then he scampered back, St. Paul street, care Oliver Typewriter you say all that, Hetty?" "Miss Vane," continued the maid, af- that would be the greatest kindness nudged my elbow, as if to say, "Now is our time!" He seized the bone, and was "My dear young lady, I am sorry to soon crunching it with the greatest sat-

## quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. . . . 25 cents.

No Fatted Calf for Him. The Artist-I want you to pose for my picture, "The Prodigal Son. The Tramp-Can't do it. The Artist-Why not? The Tramp-Veal doesn't agree with

me.-Illustrated Bits. Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

Suspicious of His Mother.

boy since mother talked to you so seri-

"And you trust me now, don't you, "Yes, darling-implicitly." "Then what do you keep the jam cupboard locked for nowadays?"-Cleveland

MARALLE

"You forget that you are my tenant.

H. L., National Drug and Chemical Co., Every one praises his own saint.— Torontoc

MONKS' PASSION PLAY.

One for Four Nights' Performance Written for Franciscan Fathers. San Transisco is to have a passi lay of the Oberammergan variety on that requires twelve hours for its p entation. It was written by Father Jo sephat, of the local Franciscan fathers, who has worked for three years at the task, and the incidental music has been omposed by Father Huesges, of Red

While it is identical with the Oberam mergau play so far as the main theme is concerned, it is entirely original text. The cast has been selected, rehearsals are in progress and the play will be produced in the auditorium of the Dominican Church in October. There will be several hundred people in the company. The principals have been most carefully selected, not only their histrionic ability being taken into consideration, but their moral fitness to depict the Saviour and his followers, so that the play may be presented with the rever Four nights with three hours at each performance will be required to produce the piece in its entirety.

Father Josephat has been considering an outdoor production of the play, and will probably arrange for one if the suc cess he looks for is achieved. There was some thought of staging it at Del Monte was given up. However, the Greek The atre at Berkeley may be used next year -or even this year. A natural amphitheatre in Marin County is also being considered .- San Francisco Town Talk.

Brantford Lady Suffered Til Cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

How Colds, La Grippe and other minor left to dry on the bushes, during which sore. For a long time he had motion. There a strange and horrible ills settle on the Kidneys and develop I was accompanied by Buller and his with an old sore on his leg, a Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Bright's fellows, all treading delicately. Disease and other terribly dangerous In the summer time the ordinary ently cured it. He began apply Zam-Buk ailments; and how any and all of them Labrador liveyere does not trouble himare cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills is self overmuch with the problem of dog to notice a great improvement. fully shown in the case of Mrs. A. H. food. If he happens to catch a fish "It was only a matter of a shown in the case of Mrs. A. H.

taken with Cold and La Grippe, and themselves by theft or by long hunting of it breaking out again. Straining, which affected her Kidneys, expeditions. On one occasion I nearly since then my baby, eighteen months of and the result was Backache, Lumbago, added a husky to my bag. I came upon Rheumatism and Heart Disease, which him among the spruces some miles in-Rheumatism and Heart Disease, which him among the spruces some miles in-caused both her and her friends grave land, and had nearly thrown the rifle into sores. The child was very fretful from

heard of cures effected by Dodd's Kid- dows was not a wolf, but a dog. fective in clearing all traces ney Pills, and bought a box, which she Summer is the hard season for the from the baby's scalp in a short time. I feel used with such splendid results that she husky, his owners probably thinking It my duty to give the credit where due, and continued to take them till she was cur- that as he does no work at that time ferers from chronic sores, bad ed. Since then she has used Dodd's Kid- he needs no food; but as soon as the zema.

You can't have any of them if you keep dogs is poor, eight makes him well to your Kidneys sound and your blood do, while a liveyere who can count uppure. Dodd's Kidney Pills make the on sixteen has attained the dignity of Kidneys sound. Sound Kidneys strain a solid yeoman of the Labrador .- H.

Man's Life. To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-mor-

Creeps in this petty pace from day to

brief candle! good for the new-born baby or the well- Life's but a walking shadow; a poor

-William Shakespeare.

Signifying nothing,

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1903. "You sat on the lawn until past midnight not long ago, Miss Vane—that pened.

"You sat on the lawn until past midnight not long ago, Miss Vane—that pened.

Once she had awoke to a full knowledge writer in The London Spectator, a collie about 6 months old. He was allowed to be she had awoke to a full knowledge writer in The London Spectator, a collie about 6 months old. He was allowed to be she had awoke to a full knowledge writer in The London Spectator, a collie about 6 months old. He was allowed to be she had happened. of it. Thanking you in advance, I re- not going. We are not going. You are Co. P. S.-Kindly answer at once.

(Herbert Spencer.)

THE TRUE GENTLEMAN.

Thoughtfulness for others, generosity, modesty and self-respect are the qualities which make the real gentleman or lady, as distinguished from the veneered article which commonly goes by that Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Ambiguous.

During the recent war manoeuvres a private not long married received a letter from wife in which she asked: "Do you ever think of me, dear?" To which he is said to have replied: "I think of you every day at meals, darling. The cooking is horrible."-Hartford Times.

- ----LITTLE HELPS. Before washing look over all linen for spots. Tea and coffee stains usually through them. Fruit stains, or in fact any stain, can always be removed by

rubbing pure glycerin into them before outting into water. After washing dry Never let starch touch the linen. Ir loing up handsome pieces after drying, dip into hot water, wring out well, roll up for a few minutes, then iron. Linen will stand much hotter irons than other

Iron napkins on wrong side, then right, until perfectly dry. Carefully fold. After the cloth has been folded once roll on a pole, so when used it will have only one fold down the middle. In short, to have beautifully laundered linen, dry in the hat sun, sprinkle with hot water, use hot irons, and plenty of pressure, and fold exactly even.



SAVAGE LABRADOR DOGS.

Our landing was attended by a dozen huskies, animals which recent fiction conditions and are recognizing the effihas glorified beyond their deserts. These cacy of fresh air and mental and other dogs, led by a bulky animal called Bul- drugless agencies for conquering disler, watched us disembark with their ease. bright eyes. Fiction has said how the moment a husky vanquished in fight loses its legs its team mates fall upon and tear it to pieces, but fiction has not added that a child, or even in some instances an adult, must also keep his feet to secure safety from a similar KIDNEY DISEASE fate. A few months before our visit a child at Cartwright, one of the Hudjetty and fell among the huskies. There breaking open," may be cured by Zam-Buk, were upwards of fifty bites upon her before her mother, who showed the you suffer from some old sore-hidden, perthe brutes off. During the day time the don't dally, apply Nature's healing essences

Hesketh Prichard, in Cornhill.

## PILES CURED AT HOME BY **NEW ABSORPTION METHOD**

blind or protruding Piles, send me your on hand when cold cream is used. address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption | in and the surplus removed the feet may treatment; and will also send some of water containing a little alcohol. This this home treatment free for trial, with will stimulate the skin and the cream references from your own locality if already absorbed will prevent its drying requested. Immediate relief and per- the skin. Witch hazel is always good for manent cure assured. Send no money, the feet. If the feet perspire witch but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, solution of alum water may be used to

A Lesson in Grammar. Hetty's uncle, who was a school

Windsor, Ont.

"No, I ain't going."

"Sure, I can,' she replied, making a ourtesy. 'There ain't nobody going.' Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes.
Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try
Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You
Wi' & Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At
Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free, Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

Sweet Home Life. (By Baby Bunting.) Sister's husband hunting. Brother is sailing a yacht at sea, Father is with his affinity. Nurse a new novel is just completing-And mother has gone to the "Mothers' meeting."

-Milwaukee Sentinel. Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. Hard to Do It.

"The actor," said Roscius de Hamme, as he gazed over the sward at the sum-"Yes, precious."

Lifebouy Soap is delightfully refreshing for mer hotel, where he was resting, "should choix Bay), and is reported to be about always forget that he has a second control of the sumis unequalled. Cleanses and purifies. always forget that he has an audience. 28 miles long and 10 to 12 He should immerse his soul in his lines, The least depth of water over the bank "That's all very pretty." interrupted Horatio Tiewalker. "It isn't half so

much trouble to forget that he has an yield to hot water when poured steadily audience as to forget that he hasn't come by a willing spirit.-Florida Times-

ISSUE NO. 41, 1909 AGENTS WANTED ANVASSERS; REGULAR CUSTOMERS; treight prepaid; sample free or return-

able: exclusive tyler, London, Ont GIVING UP DRUGS

Hospitals of America Buy Much Less

Than Formerly, That the hospitals of the country are gradually giving up the use of drugs in the treatment of patients was the state. ment made by Dr. R. R. Ross, superintendent of the Buffalo General Hos pital, in a paper read before a meeting of the American Hospital Association New York. Dr. Ross' paper treated of the efficiency, finance and economies of dministration and embodies the report of a special committee appointed at the last annual meeting to investigate these subjects. Dr. Ross was chairman of the committee. The investigation disclosed that in the last fifteen years the average expenditure of hospital of the United States for drugs had decreased from \$2.90 for each patient to 91 cents The report of Dr. Ross showed that hospitals are having recourse to new

Chronic sores which cause trouble by highest courage, succeeded in driving haps, but none the less painful for thatease, Lumbago and Rheumatism, aimed stone, but at night, or under aimed stone, but at night, or under of 111 Vickers street, Fort William, tells how stress of temptation, the savage wolf valuable Zam-Buk is as a family balm. She nature breaks out at once. I can re- says:- "We first used Zammember an anxious pilgrimage I made bruises, etc., and found it so satisfactory Brantford, Ont., Oct. 11.—(Special)— in the starshine to fetch a shirt I had that my husband started using it for a chronic

Mrs. Thomson was, some years ago, animals are left unfed, and support of the some months eince the sore was to my shoulder, when I recognized that the irritation of the scalp, but whenever She had suffered some years when she the creature slinking through the sha-

Rooting

should after the evening bath be rub bed thoroughly dry and some good cold cream with plenty of lanoline should be rubbed in. Several minutes should be spent on each foot and the superfluous or with cheesecloth. The latter, which If you suffer from bleeding, itching, is easily washed, should always be kept After the cream is thoroughly rubbed be bathed with witch hazel or with cold

CARE OF FEET.

If one's feet burn and are dry they

**GOVERNMENT REPORT** 

bathe the feet with twice daily, and of

Dear Sir,-We have recently finished con used universally throughout the Dominio "Oh, my little dear," said her uncle, tampered with, we have made it our special as great an extent as formerly. Any of your however, that the present state of affairs is bad enough, if they will consult Bulletin No. 180 of Inland Revenue Department, and ically pure, as represented, and the only samples of all the tests reported as being A large number of samples were collect ed by the government inspectors, and over

> number of your readers, we hope you many Yours very truly. E. W. GULETT CO., LTD.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgie New Cod-Fishery Discovered.

lime, phosphoric acid, etc., and containing no cream of tartar at all. As the subject

of this letter should be of interest to a large

A new "cod bank" has been discovered in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, off the west coast of Newfoundland, by the Canadian Government survey ship Elinor, The new bank is said to be situated is said to be about 18 fathoms. Cod are reported to be in abundance.

The heaviest part of the load is over



**OCTOBER 14, 19** 

Spent a Vaca

Ceylon, at South Grey Teach

The last pair of pattering

screeched as little Bobby H

opened and closed it, Bobb

among his classmates as "To

because of an extraordinaril

heavy suit of brown hair th

fused to be governed by br

comb, He was the only child

very stormy scene during

ning over to the neighbo

morning before school to

from school: the previous

he reached home. Rising to

watched the little chap s

say "good-bye" to teacher.

head which was covered

a strange child. He was

porch; the gate had

Convention last week.

left the school

How a Teacher

Paper Given by Miss Pearl Mo

Head

shingled ro by patchin and make it shingles are lay Brantfe

Can be lai

job of it.

have a good

munition.

September

have every ly anythin supplies.

> In these l counts. V we think if with us v Diamond

guaranteed

A full line

thing you

not got it

In our New

Wonder in Ladie the old Parrott

Ladies' Dress 300 yds, Dress Good clear, per yard . . . Ladies' Co

Ladies' Cravenette cloth coats, up-tosuitable for fall w choice less than price, only each. Remnants of Beaver able for W length only, to clear at a

In Parrott's Old Stand

ONTARIO ARCHIVES TORONTO