ISSUE NO. 47. 1909

A Fair Invalid

Slowly the color faded from the beautiful face; a great look of horror came into the dark eyes; the pale lips trembled. "I do not believe it," said Huldah Asheton.

"Yet it is true. Send for Lord Wynton—let him confront me. Ask him, and see if he can deny that I am his lawful wife."

Jane Lewis went quietly up to her mistress. "If you will only give the order miss," she said in a clear voice, "the servants shall put this person outside the door."

"Read this first," requested the stranger. She laid a paper before the young girl, whose dazed eyes say that it was a marriage certificate, properly signed and attested, of Isabelle Dubois and Clive Wynton. The marriage had been solemnized at the Church of St. Roch.

"I cannot accept this as evidence," said Huldah, presently. "And I will never believe what you say until I hear it from his own lips."

"Send for him," laughed the stranger, "and see what he will say."

Her confident tone made Jane Lewis tremble. Huldah Asheton drew her tall figure to its full height. "I will send for him," she said; "I will take his denial from his own lips."

And then she rang the bell. "Send Gregory to me, Susanne," she ordered, calmly. No trace, no sign did she allow to appear of what she felt. When Gregory entered, she said: "Drive as quickly as you can, Gregory, to the church at Silverton. You will find Lord Wynton there; tell him to come to me with all haste."

Lewis turned to her mistress. "You will dress now, miss," she said. "This person can be shown into another room."

"Miss Asheton, I strongly advise you," interposed the stranger, "not to put on your wedding dress. You will most certainly have to take it off again—and that will be a humiliation. I am, indeed, Lord Wynton's lawful wife. He will not attempt to deny it."

Huldah Asheton made no answer—she never looked at the stranger. Taking up a book, she turned to the nurse, and said: "I will wait here, Lewis, until Lord Wynton comes."

Never once did her eyes stray from the book to the stranger. The latter appeared somewhat disconcerted by Huldah's calm, lofty manner. "I will remain here, too," she said. "As I have to confront my husband, I will remain on the spot."

Half an hour passed, and the stranger looked up with a weary sigh. "He is long in coming," she said.

Miss Asheton did not notice her remark. An hour elapsed. Lady Evrington had been twice to the door of the room, and each time Jane Lewis had seen her and told her the same unsatisfactory tale: "Miss Asheton desires to see Lord Wynton before the ceremony, so she has sent for him."

Presently Susanne opened the door. "Lord Wynton wishes to see you, miss." The next moment he stood on the threshold of the door. "Huldah," he cried, "what is it, my darling!"

And then came a terrible pause. An awful pallor overspread his face. The stranger looked up at him. "Good-morning, Lord Lynton. You did not expect to see me here."

An expression of horror passed over his face; his white lips opened, then closed, and the sound died away on them. "You!" he gasped. "You! I thought—I believed you were——"

She interrupted him. The glittering smile had died from her face; in its place appeared a malignant frown.

"Never mind what you thought. This is my revenge. I have waited for it! I have schemed for it! Now it is mine!"

In her vindictive fury she had drawn near to him; her words were hissed in his ear. Miss Asheton stood calm and erect. If the bitterness of death was in her heart, she made no sign.

"This is my revenge—I told you I should have it!" exclaimed the stranger. "I have waited until the very morning of your wedding-day. Look at the bride who should have been yours! Look at her wedding dress! There is the bouquet you sent her! The minister waits in his robes for the bride who will never be wed; the ringers will sound no peal; there will be no gold wedding ring on the finger of that white hand. Oh, glorious triumph! Oh, sweet revenge!"

"You are a fiend!" he cried, shrinking from her.

"Lord Wynton," she said, in a calm, clear voice, "I refuse absolutely to believe one word of what this woman says. I proclaim, and would proclaim to the whole world, my unbounded faith in you. You hear what this person says. I wish to ask you a simple question—your word will be sufficient for me. "Is she your wife?"

With a low moan he buried his face in his hands. "Heaven have pity on me!" he cried.

"Only one word," said Huldah, gently; "deny it, and I will believe you. Is this woman your wife?"

"Speak," supplemented the stranger; "remember the church in which we were married, the friend who was your witness, the hotel where we had our wedding breakfast, the villa in Florence that we called home. Now answer the question."

"Clive," said the solemn, clear voice of Huldah Asheton, "answer me—is this woman your wife?"

"Heaven help me, she is!" he replied. And then over them fell a solemn silence.

Miss Asheton was the first to break it—the miserable man, bowed down with despair, and the stranger, radiant in her triumph, were mute. She turned her pale, beautiful face to Lady Wynton.

"You desired this revenge," she said, with proud calmness. "You have schemed and planned for it, and now you have had it. Go!" She waved her hand with an imperious gesture toward the door. "Go," she repeated; "your presence pollutes my house!"

"I will go quickly enough," said Lady Wynton, and turning to her husband, she addded: "You must acknowledge, Lord Wynton, that I have had a full revenge. I might have warned you months ago, when I first heard of your approaching marriage, but I would not. I resolved to wait until your wedding-morn. I have no ill-will toward you, Miss Asheton," she said, addressing the heiress; "my revenge was all for him. You are rich and beautiful; you will soon forget him and be happy with someone else."

She laughed as one who wins a great victory. Miss Asheton took no notice; she simply pointed to the door and repeated: "Go."

"Huldah," cried Lord Wynton, "in all truth I believed——"

"Hush!" she said. "When your wife is gone I will speak to you, not until then."

"I will go, then," announced Lady Wynton. "I am sorry to have interrupted such a charming ceremony, but justice must be done. Lord Wynton, my lawyer will have something to say to yours. Be Yd5Lrfas mmooEafr 1qHd:mfwy mfgw ware when you try to conquer a woman again. I have saved you from bigamy. Good-morning."

She stopped out of the room, leaving despair behind her.

"Huldah," cried Lord Wynton, raising his white face to hers, "will you believe me that I——" She held up her hand. Sudden passion seemed to take the place of her dull despair.

"Do not speak!" she commanded. "Answer me my questions, Was all that woman said true? Did you marry her at the church of St. Roch in Paris?"

"I did. Heaven spare me—I did!"

"Did you love her at the time? Did you take her to Florence for your wedding-tour? Is it all true, or not? Speak!"

"It is all true, Huldah—all most wretchedly true."

"And knowing that, you have dared—dared, I repeat—to insult me with what you call love. Do you know that you have blighted, ruined my life? That you have laid it bare and waste?"

"I swear to you, Huldah," he said, but she would not listen.

"Lord Wynton, you have trampled my womanly pride under your feet, and my heart, my love, and my life with it. You need not speak. I will hear no excuses. I will listen to no more false words. I would have staked my life on your truth. You have deceived me, and I will never forgive you—nay, more," she continued, with rising anger and passion, "I curse you, because you have blighted my heart and ruined my life." "Huldah," he sobbed, "have pity on me!"

"Just so much as you have had on me. I pray Heaven to deal with you as hardly, cruelly, unjustly and mercilessly as you have dealt with me! I pray that your heart may be tortured as mine is—that you may die in life as I die!" She raised her right hand to Heaven. "I swear from this day to look no more on the face of man or woman. I hate my kind, and will live alone until my death. Now leave me—you who have insulted—you who have shamed me!"

He stretched out his hand to her with a cry of bitter agony. She turned contemptuously away. "Lewis," she said, "follow me; but first pack up that dress and everything belonging to it; bring them with you, that, if ever I am tempted to pity or forgive, to like or to love, to trust or to believe, the sight of them may harden my heart, and remind me of what I suffered on my wedding morn."

"Huldah," he cried once more, "hear me—only one word—hear me!" But, with stately step that never faltered, her proud head unbent, she quitted the room.

"Heaven help me?" groaned Lord Wynton, "I am indeed undone!"

"Huldah," cried the astonished voice of Lay Evrington, "where are you going? What has happened?" The proud, white face was raised calmly to hers.

"Ask your brother what has happened, Lady Evrington. I can only tell you that in this world I will never look upon his face again."

"You have quarreled—and on your wedding-morn! Oh Huldah, what will the world say?" A proud, contemptuous look was the heiress' only response.

"Where are you going, Huldah? Tell me!" cried the countess.

"All I can say to you is—farewell!"

And then with stately step Miss Asheton passed over the threshold of her house, leaving her hope, her love, her happiness behind her.

By the time she reached London her brain had grown clearer, and she could think better. She drove at once to her lawyers. The eldest member of the firm was full of wonder. "Miss Asheton," he stammered, "I thought we thought—we understood that you were to have been married to-day!"

"I was to have been married this morning," she returned, "but the marriage has been broken off—I shall never marry now."

"I hope," he said, anxiously, "that there is nothing wrong?"

"That is of no consequence," she returned, calmly; "you will listen to my instructions. I wish to have my will made at once. To my faithful friend and servant, Jane Lewis, I wish to leave an annuity of two hundred pounds; to you, my worthy solicitors, I wish to leave a thousand pounds each; all the rest of my property I wish to be sold and the money to be divided among charities. At present I am going away; I do not wish anyone to know where."

Some hours later Miss Asheton sat with her servant Lewis in the private room of a hotel in the north of England. "You have done what I told you, Lewis. You have brought away my things?"

"Yes, Miss Asheton; your luggage is all stored at the station."

"There it can remain until we have found a home."

"Oh! my dear young mistress, do not act like this! It is a terrible blow, a hard, bitter trial; but this is not the way to meet it. You must not let it turn you against all your kind."

The proud, white face looked coldly down on the weeping woman.

"Listen to me, Lewis," said Miss Asheton; "you can then take your choice. I will not speak of my sorrow; no one can understand it at all. I will tell you only what it has done for me. I have finished with my past life—finished altogether. I shall never call myself even by the name of Asheton again. I have sworn to forsake the world, and I will keep my word. If you are willing to go into exile with me, I shall be glad—you will remain my faithful friend. But, first, you must promise never to allude to what I have suffered—never to gratify strangers' curiosity, and always to stand as a shield between me and the whole world. Will you promise this?"

"I will," answered Lewis. "I desire only one thing—to live and die for and with you."

"Now I have done with the old life," said Huldah. "The first thing is to find a home. Oh! if I could bury myself alive!"

It was some time before Mrs. Lewis could find a place sufficiently retired. At last she secured the River House, and they went thither. One of the first things that Huldah did was to select a room of which she herself could always keep the key. This she furnished in white, and therein she placed everything that she was to have worn on her wedding morn. "If ever I am tempted," she said, "to pity or forgive, to love or to trust, I have only to enter that room."

She was utterly indifferent about her own health and safety; she simply longed for death as a release from an utterly wretched life. So she lived entirely cut off from the outer world, and the first external influence that stirred her was Mrs. Neville's kindness.

Afterward came the accident, and the marvelous coincidence that Lord and Lady Wynton should both have been brought under her roof. She saw him laying near death, the strength of his manhood gone, deep lines of care on his face, and the mighty love of old swept with resistless force over her soul. She forgave him. Next she saw him with his wife, and understood that whatever tie might bind them, there was no love; and her whole heart went out in passionate pity to the man whose life, like her own, was blighted.

She watched him as he left the house. She knew that great as her punishment was, his was far greater. He went back to a loveless, joyless life. She at least was free—she was not tied to one whom her whole heart and soul loathed. She had forgiven him—the bitter deadly wrong was pardoned—she was at peace. She could live out the remainder of her life now, calmly content, never again taking her place in the great world, but suffering in patience and silence.

So time passed; she read of Lady Wynton's death, and her first thought was one of relief that it was impossible for him ever to find her.

CHAPTER XV.

The events which follow I witnessed myself. Two years had passed since the terrible railway accident happened which had, as it were, transformed the sweet, smiling sunny river into a grave. During that time Huldah Vane and myself had grown most intimate. She was greatly changed—her anger and bitterness, her cold, hard pride, seemed to have left her. There was a gentle sadness in her face, but no gloom, no sullen brooding. She interested herself in many simple matters. Still I could never induce her to read a newspaper, or touch a piano. She went regularly to Daintree church, but no one ever saw her face—it was never unveiled. No one ever intruded on her! and when the poor around Daintree spoke of her, it was with blessings and prayers.

All this time Lord Wynton's name had never once passed her lips or mine. By common consent we avolded all mention of the railway accident, and what followed.

Lovely leafy June came round again. I smiled to see how Huldah was improving. Either the sweet summer or returning health had brought a bright color to her face; her eyes were brilliant, her lips wore their brightest hue. One day when I went out, the river looked so beautiful that I felt I must spend some hours upon it. There was a pretty little nook that Huldah and I loved dearly. Sometimes we rowed thither, taking luncheon and books with us. I went down to River House. I remembered afterward that, just as I was leaving, the housekeeper came to remind me that I expected my lawyer on that day. "I cannot stay in-doors," I said. "If Mr. Rowton comes, let one of the servants hasten down to Lady's Bay."

Huldah was perfectly satisfied to spend the morning as I wished. She took her book; and we dispensed with servants, for I prided myself on knowing how to manage a boat. "Can your servant reach us without coming by the river?" she asked.

I said "Yes" and told her there was a way through the woods at the back of River House. She began to read. We had been there perhaps an hour when I heard a step behind me—a rapid footstep. I did not look round, for I felt sure it was a servant come to tell me my lawyer had arrived. Presently I lifted my head and saw Lord Wynton! Whether he saw me I cannot tell, but he had caught a glimpse of my companion, and the next moment he was on his knees at her feet. "Huldah!" he cried, in a voice that pained my heart, "is it really you? Is it you whom I have searched the whole wide world to find? Speak to me?"

Her face had grown very pale—even her lips were colorless. She did not look at him; her dark eyes drooped, and she shrunk back a little. "Speak one word, Huldah!" he cried.

Her lips were mute; her face seemed turned to stone. "I have nothing to say," she murmured. "I have forgiven you. Leave me in peace."

"You have forgiven me!" he echoed.

"Yes, as I pray Heaven to forgive me. I have no bitterness against you in my heart. I recall every word I have said to you. I pray Heaven to change my curse into a blessing. Now go from me, and leave me in peace."

"I cannot!" he said, hoarsely. "You have forgiven me; you are an angel of goodness. You judged me too hardly, though, Huldah. Will you hear me now?"

"No," she replied; "it would be useless. Pray leave me in peace."

He turned despairingly to me. "Mrs. Neville," he said, "you have been a good friend before, plead for me now." And then, seeing my startled face, he continued: "I should apologize—I have disturbed you. I told you that I should visit you when I returned to England. I reached your house this morning, and your servants told me you were here. They told me also you were with Miss Vane. I never dreamed of finding in her my lost love."

"There need be no mystery about my name, Mrs. Neville," put in Huldah. "I am called Huldah Vane Asheton."

(To be continued.)

Stamp Flirtation.

Stamp placed upside down on the left hand corner of the envelope signifies—I love you.

Same corner, crosswise—My heart is another's.

Same corner, straight up and down—Good-bye sweetheart.

Upside down on the right corner—Write no more.

In the center at top—Yes.

In the centre at bottom—No.

On the right hand corner at right angle—Do you love me?

On the left hand corner at right angle—I hate you.

Top corner at right—I wish your friendship.

Bottom corner at left—I ask your acquaintance.

On line with surname—Accept my love.

The same side down— I am engaged.

At right angles, same place—I long to see you.

In the middle at right hand edge—Write at once.

New Combination.

A new combined electric lamp and shaving mirror has been produced, in which the reflector can be arranged to throw the light only upon the face below the eyes, no light falling upon the mirror or the eyes.

Dying of Cholera

Local Physician Says Thousands Dying in Europe Can Be Saved With Proper Medicine.

What is it that keeps down cholera, cramps, and summer complaints in America? Ask any doctor or live druggist and he will tell you "Nerviline." Just fancy, a million bottles are sold every year to people who use Nerviline for stomach disorder, cramps, flatulence, and summer complaint. For fifty years in most Canadian homes no other pain-relieving medicine but Nerviline is kept. Nothing cures the aches, pains and sickness of the entire family so quickly as Nerviline.

LETTER NO. 4672

"As far back as I can remember, at least 50 years ago, there was never a time that our house was without 'Nerviline.' In the summer time, when the children ate green apples and got sick with diarrhoea and cramps, it was Nerviline that cured them. My father used Nerviline frequently to cure gas on his stomach and acute indigestion. There are but few minor ailments that Nerviline does not cure, and I know of no medicine so useful; in fact, so indispensible around the home as Nerviline.'

This letter, written by Mrs. N. C. Butcher, a well known resident in Battersea, shows the high opinion entertained of Nerviline by those who have used it constantly for nearly half a century.

You'll never regret using Nerviline. Get it to-day, keep it on hand for an accident or sudden case of sickness in your home. Refuse anything else offered you instead of Nerviline. 25c per bottle, or five for $1.00. All dealers, or The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Ont.

The Young Idea.

The following are some gems culled from the examination papers of one of our public schools:

"Sodom and Gomorrah are the two largest volcanoes."

"The office of the gastric juice is situated in the stomach."

"Queen Elizabeth was one of the queens of England. She was famous for her fondness for chivalry and cavalry and other wild game.

"Isthmus is a place across which to build a canal."

"A mountain range is a very large cook stove."—Harper's Weekly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

GREAT IDEA.

(Montreal Herald.)

Mr. Smart—Henry, while you're at the 'phone, just tell my wife I'll bring Mr. Swell home to dinner with me to-night.

Clerk—Certainly, sir; but Mr. Swell is out of town to-day and won't be back.

Mr. Smart—I know it, but I feel as if I'd like to have just one good square meal.

A RELIABLE MEDICINE FOR ALL CHILDREN

Baby's Own Tablets are absolutely safe. This medicine is as good for the new born babe as the well grown child. It contains no opiate or poisonous stuff. The mother who gives this medicine to her child has the guarantee of a government anlyst that these statements are true. This is worth something to every mother, for Baby's Own Tablets is the only medicine that is sold under such a guarantee. The Tablets cure such ailments as indigestion, colic, constipation, diarrhoea and teething troubles, destroy worms, break up colds and thus prevent deadly croup. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WOULD NOT SPOIL THE MOMENT.

"Good gracious, we've been sitting on a newly painted bench."

"I know."

"You knew, and didn't say anything?"

"Don't be angry, dearest. You were just telling me you loved me, and I wanted you to finish first."

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for bath or toilet. For washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies.

A CLIMBER.

(Meggendorfer Blaetter.)

Herr Schulzer—I am trying to bake your parrot talk, but he won't.

Newly Knighted Parvenu— Ah, he won't talk to ordinary people now.

PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write to-day to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P. 8, Windsor, Ont.

A FRIENDLY FREAK.

(The Circle.)

A certain gentleman, on revisiting the village where his boyhood had been spent, was grieved to see so few persons whom he knew. At length, however, he found an old friend who recognized him.

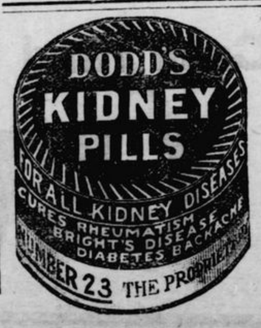
"Well, well," the visitor said, after the first greetings were over, "it does me good to find one familiar face to shake hands with!"

BETTER THAN FRESH.

(Fliegende Blaetter.)

"Are you sure these eggs are fresh?"

"Positive! They were really not due until to-morrow."



A PLAGUE OF BABOONS.

They Ate the Crops in Nigeria So Fast Natives Gave Up Farming.

In many parts of Nigeria, and especially among the hill regions of the northern provinces, baboons are one of the greatest plagues to the farmer and a source of menace to property and even to life. A Protectorate officer while engaged in business in a mountain village was informed by the local queen that her people could not continue their farming owing to the raids of baboons.

During the absence of the men a few weks previously these beasts had actually come into the heart of the village and destroyed the crops, according to the Wide World Magazine. The natives are in constant dread of them and continually fear for the safety of their children.

Sir William Wallace relates that he has seen droves of fifty to a hundred of these animals all in single file, and that lately he himself shot two enormous brutes who were grinning at him from the cliffs. They utter a nerve shattering and horrid bark.

They posses a regular system of defence and always have signallers out to watch for the approach of a possible enemy. These scouts are always the biggest monkeys, and they signal by barks to their comrades when strangers are approaching.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in cows.

Operating for the Musical Touch.

A baseball players had two fingers of his right hand pretty badly bunged up in practice, and on his way home from the grounds he dropped into a doctor's office to have them attended to.

"Doctor," he asked anxiously as he was leaving, "when this paw of mine heals will I be able to play the piano?"

"Certainly you will," the doctor assured him.

"Well, then, you're a wonder, Doc. I never could before."—Everybody's Magazine.

Peruna Secrets You Should Know

Golden Seal, the root of the above plant, is a very useful medicine. Many people gather it in our rich woodlands during the summer. Few people know how valuable it is in dyspepsia, catarrh, and as a general tonic.

Many thousand pounds of this root are used each year in the famous catarrh remedy, Peruna. This fact explains why everybody uses Peruna for catarrh.

TWO STRIKES.

(The Circle.)

"You told me that the light of your life had gone out when your wife died, and now you're going to be married again."

"Yes, I'm going to strike another match."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

PERFECTLY SIMPLE.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Maria, what's this salad made of?"

"Chopped celery, onions, vinegar, salt and pepper."

"Yes, I can taste those, but what are the other ingredients?"

"The scraps of everything we had left from dinner yesterday, if you must know."

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
BAYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. W. A. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Parkdale, Ont. J. H. BAILEY.

Balzac and the Burglar.

A new story of Balzac is related by a contemporary. A burglar gained admission to the famous Frenchman's house and was soon at work, by the light of the moon, at the lock of the secretaire in the novelist's chamber. Balzac was asleep at the time, but the movements of the intruder aroused him. The burglar, who was working most industriously, paused. A strident laugh arrested his operations, and he beheld by the moonlight the novelist sitting up in bed, his sides shaking with laughter. "What is it that makes you merry?" demanded the burglar. "I laugh," replied the author, "to think that you should come in the night without a lantern to search my secretaire for money, when I can never find any there in broad day light!"

Sick Headaches

are not caused by anything wrong in the head, but by constipation, biliousness and indigestion. Headache powders or tablets may deaden, but cannot cure them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills to cure sick headache in the sensible way by removing the constipation or sick stomach which caused them. Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are purely vegetable, free from any harmful drug, safe and sure. When you feel the headache coming take

Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills

An Air Steam Engine.

An air steam engine has been invented by a professor of engineering in one of the Western colleges of Amercia. In this invention, a cylinder is filled with compressed atmospehric air into which saturated steam is introduced. The chief merit claimed for this system is that cylinder condensation is almost totally avoided by the high temperature of air compression and the high superheat of the mixture.

Millions for Defense.

The total annual cost of Germany's land and sea defense is now $977,400,000 marks, without taking account of the 600,000 to 700,000 able-bodied men who are kept from profitable employment, representing in productive capacity as much as 1,500,000,000 marks per year.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

JUST THINK!

With half the labor, and at half the cost of other soap, Sunlight does the whole washing in half the time, yet without injuring the most delicate fabric.

He'd Been There.

Mother—Johnny, you said you'd been to Sunday school.

Johnny (with a faraway look)—Yes, mamma.

Mother—How does it happen that your hands smell of fish?

Johnny—I carried home the Sunday school paper, an' the outside page is all about Jonah and the whale.—Western Christian Advocate.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c At Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Toronto.

ABLE TO VOTE.

The report of the lynching at Cairo, Ill., says: "Women in the mob were eager to handle the rope." Can any further proof be asked that these women are as well qualified to vote as men are?

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

Cats Watching Sparrows.

Every afternoon just before twilight a row of cats of all ages, stages, gauges, breeds, tribes and then a few other kinds thrown in to sort of even up the balance of things, can be seen in the yard next to St. Andrew's Church, at Eighth and Shipley streets. All of them are squeezed as close to the wall of the church building as they can get, and there they lie in wait for sparrows which infest the creeping vines that grow all over the wall of the church on the south side.

Every moment or so some luckless sparrow alights too near the ground or chirps too loud, and some cat immediately makes a running jump up the vine, and before the bird can fly from under the leaves it is cat food. Sometimes as many as twenty cats can be seen in a row watching for their evening meal of birds.—From the Wilmington News.

AGENTS WANTED.

CANVASSERS WANTED. BEST SAMPLE case, best goods, best terms. Alfred Tyler, London, Ont.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED — COMPETENT GENERAL domestic; small family; good home; highest wages. Address, Mrs. T. W. Lester, 231 Main street east, Hamilton, Ont.

BOYS AND GIRLS

This Snap Shot Camera, complete, for taking photos 2¼x2¼, free for selling 30 of our 10c packages of beautiful post cards. Send us your name and address and we will mail you the cards to sell.

Bijou Specialty Co., Dept. G, Hamilton, Ont.

RAW FURS WANTED

SHIPMENTS SOLICITED

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST AND SHIPPING TAGS

W. C. GOFFATT
ORILLIA, ONT.
Established 1863

Aluminum Coins.

It is expected that aluminum coins of low value will be in circulation in France by the end of this year. It is interesting to note, in this connection, that the adoption of M. Naquet's proposition for an aluminum coinage in 1871 would have resulted in a heavy loss to the French treasury. Although experts declared it to be impossible that the value of the metal should decrease, it has now fallen to nearly half the price ruling thirty-eight years ago.

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

FREE TO BOYS

This FINE AIR RIFLE, nickeled steel barrel, peep sights, polished walnut stock, shooting BB shot or darts with sufficient force to kill birds, squirrels, etc. Boys, this is the best Air Rifle made, and we give it to you FREE for selling 8 boxes, only, of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. These Pills are the best remedy known in all cases of weak and impure blood, indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation, nervous diseases, rheumatism, etc.

Just send your name and address plainly written, and we will send you 8 boxes of our Pills and 8 Fancy Pins to give away, as a premium, with each box sold. When you have sold the 8 boxes, send us the money $2.00 and we will, immediately, send you this handsome Air Rifle. We do not ask any money before the Pills are sold and we take back what you cannot sell.

Address—THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. 57. Toronto, Ont.

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, Hardened, Lasting Mass Without a Hoop or Seam Just as Good as Eddy's Matches

FREE

Violin

This is a fine, handsome, clear-toned Violin, highly polished, richly colored; complete with string bridge, three gut strings, ebony fingerpegs, long bow of white horse hair, and box of resin. Everything complete sent securely packed in a box. Just send us your name and address, and agree to sell only 8 boxes of Dr. Maturin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. A grand remedy and cure for weak and impure conditions of the blood, indigestion, stomach troubles, constipation, nervous disorders, diseases of the liver and kidneys, rheumatism, and Female troubles. A mild laxative, Grand Tonic and Life Builder. They are easy to sell as each customer buying a box of pills, from you, receives, at the same time, a nice fancy Pin, which we send you with the Pills. Do not miss the chance of your life.

Don't send any money—Only your name and address, at once, and we will promptly send you by mail, postpaid, the 8 boxes of Pills and the Pins. When sold, remit to us the $2.00 and we will send you this handsome Violin, etc. just as represented. Write to-day.

Address: THE DR MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Dept. 156. TORONTO, ONT

FREE

Gold Finished Watch Decorated Tea Set

This elegant watch, ladies' or gents' size, stem wind and set, fancy engraved gold finished cases, is a little beauty. We will send you this watch, GUARANTEED FOR TWENTY YEARS, ABSOLUTELY FREE, if you will sell only $3.60 worth of high grade collar buttons at 10c. per card (4 buttons on each card). These buttons are very fast sellers. Write to-day and we will send you a package; sell them and return the money and win this LITTLE BEAUTY WATCH. And you can also win this LOVELY TEA SET FREE without having to sell any more goods.

COBALT GOLD PEN CO., Button Dept 19. Toronto, Ont.

HANDSOME WATCH FREE.

A Gents or Ladies Solid Gold Watch costs from $25 to $50. Do not throw your money away. If you desire to secure a Watch which to keep time and last well be equal to any Solid Gold Watch, send us your name and address immediately and agree to sell 10 boxes only, of Dr. Materin's Famous Vegetable Pills, at 25c. a box. They are the greatest remedy on earth for the cure of poor and impure blood, indigestion, headaches, constipation, nervous troubles, liver, bladder and kidney diseases, and all female weaknesses; they are the Great Blood Purifier and Invigorator, a Grand Tonic, and Life Builder. With the Pills we send 10 articles of jewelry to give away with the pills—this makes them easy to sell. This is the chance of a lifetime. Do not miss it. Send us your order and we will send you the 10 boxes, post paid. When you have sold them, send us the money $2.50 and we will send you

A GENTS, or LADIES WATCH the same day the money is received.

We are giving these beautiful Watches to advertise our Remedies. This is a grand opportunity to secure a valuable Watch without having to spend a cent. And our Watch is a stem wind and stem set and not the cheap back wind article generally given as premiums. Send for our pills without delay. Address THE DR. MATURIN MEDICINE CO., Watch Dept. 20. Toronto, Ont.

BRINGING THE BODIES U

Rescuers Bring Dead Miner From Cherry Mine.

Daring Inspectors Find Twen the Mine.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 22.—The fatal mine has been almost conquered inspectors and geological expert ceeded, after an all day and all battle, in clearing shafts of the mine and early to-day Chicago and a group of miners penetra dismal depths of the gallerie two hours and a half fought the dering fire in the coal veins trouble.

At 6 o'clock a second group o and railroad men entered the m of them were working without helmets or apparatus, and they no ill effects from gases or smo

The firemen discovered in the vein a pile of bodies, but how bodies can be removed is uncer cause the east portion of the in which the fire originated caved in, and debris will be taken out and timbers erected safety to be workmen.

In the west portion of the m fire is still burning. Firemen ceeded in getting into the leads of hose for a distance of

James O'Connor, a Chicago emerged from the main shaft day and declared that the fi be extinguished before many

O'Connor saw a pile of bodies buried in the wreckage of the running from the main shaft t vent, and also saw bodies lying in the west vein, where the still burning.

Early in the morning after men had made their first de had turned a stream of water galleries without leaving the fire in the west vein quenching. This at first gave the port that it would be impo struggle against the fury of and that the mine must be a

Inspector James Taylor com pany of volunteer workmen mine at 6 o'clock to repair the to the east vein. The timbers from the cage had been turned for explored the gallery in which originated, going in as far as the toins caused by the collapse of and burned timbers.

It was the general opinion o ers about the shaft that the m he taken out before many bodies many bodies already have be ed was not stated.

Three bodies, the first through the main shaft, were b the surface at 8 o'clock. A p ers were in sight, but passage for the time being was hampe

Four other bodies were b on the next trip of the cage, on a boy.

The ambulance, guarded by men, was followed by crowds to Hall, which has been turned in porary morgue.

There were scores of wom sought to identify the dead a but the condition of the bod this difficult.

IDENTIFIED BODIES.

Cherry, Ill., Nov. 22.—Re identification of the dead bo St. Paul mine to-day. The bo men and a boy were first brou surface. Four other bodies w from the debris of the second and taken in reach of the cage

About 75 other bodies were fire fighters who went down mine to-day, but because the entirely conquered these bod the present beyond reach.

Grief-stricken men, women dren formed a great circle bodies brought from the mi turned away, unable to endur and cries of the bereaved mothers.

The first bodies identified of Richard Buckles, a stable Louis Gibbs.

For the first time since the ror of Saturday, bodies of 200 victims were found yes daring explorers in the dep second gallery.

Twenty bodies were found feet of the ventilating shaft was brought to the surface.

The temper of the people and an attempt to keep secr ing of the bodies was unsu fore, that more than one discovered was not generally nightfall, and a plan was tempt the removal of the from the mine late at night.

"We will do all we can shaft and then at any cost into the main pit," said Mr evening. Of the horro encountered in the mine of the explorers would sho faces were pale and the led when they emerged was learned—the bodies and swollen. Death might due either to gas or flame.

The search for the bodi for days. The galleries musened and air sent into the roomsin the death cavern may have flooded some third vein. A sullen crow night beside the main sho companies of militia fo with clubbed rifles.

As a result of the disast in this town of only a few ple, at least 1,000 orphans ows. Some families of will be dependent upon co

MR. HALD

Accepts Balfour's Cha Quarter Aske

London, Nov. 22.—Sam Haldane made a fighting afternoon before the Eqa gard to the Government budget. He declared th ment accepted the cha Balfour, the Almoust u the country on the issue he free trade, the budget of Lords. No quarter w by the Liberals, said and none would be given he said, was absolutely issues which would be p electors. Since the R tion became what it i lent or so revolutionary as the contemplated new Budget Bill by the Hou was opposed to the pa erals and was a const tion which would be i fection.

TORONTO