DEAD RECKONING.

CHAPTER VII.

reverted to her embroidery; but it is not yet enlightened me as to the na-to be feared that her doing so was ture of your business at Beechley Towlittle better than a pretence. She bit

True to her promise, Clara was not a breath. more than a few minutes away. When "O aunty, that was a capital bit of she came back she looked paler than

like, but leave everything to me."

"Very well, dear. I know that shall be too nervous to say a word .- his arrest.' But what are you going to tell the police?"

I am going to deceive them.-But oh, aunty, aunty, surely in such a cause the evidence against Mr. Brooke-cir-I shall be forgiven!"

was protruded through the archway. "They've come, mum," she said in nen in front of the house and two at the back."

vanished.

piano and began to play a waltz in a what I understood you to imply?" minor key.

salver with a card on it.

aloud: "Mr. J. Drumley, Superinten- ed up by three or four lamps which ways cards." dent of Police."-What can he want shed a chastened radiance over the "What would you have?-as a cerhere at this hour of the evening?" scene. More lamps lighted up the galtain person sometimes says. I know a stinctively. Who can fail to admire the said "You had better about him lery. The portraits of the dead and little about cards; I know nothing the golden sunlight, the sweet gay she said.-"You had better show him gone Croftons, male and female, seem- about anything else that will bring flowers and the silent glory of the in. Bunce." And with that she re- ed to have retired further into the soli- grist to the mill. I bought my experisumed her playing.

the portiere was pushed aside and two ed here and there shone glossy green; "Which means, that you are teach- bright, sunny and beautiful, because men came forward, one a little in in that softened sheen the helmets and ing others to buy their experience in "man is the noblest work of God." It advance of the other.

them, the first man made a stiff miliple of fingers in his forehead.

gracious tones.

thing they had not expected to meet. ly re-entered the room. awkward pause.

Clara smiled assent.

one of my sergeants. But our busi- hours. To this day, Clara never thinks touched the rouge-pot this morning, you, ma'am."

is not an unpleasant one?" "I am sorry to say it is a very un- half so much nerve," said Miss Primby pleasant one."

"May I ask the nature of it?"

"If you will excuse me, ma'am, I would rather not enter into particu- torture never come to an end!"

was close by the piano, turned over a the hall. "Well?" she said interroga- circumstantial evidence pointed to the th and moisture and cause bloom and leaf of music and struck a cord or two tively, and with a faint smile. "Have supposition that Mr. Gerald Brooke, a verdure to spring up, so does His spirit

more, and to all appearance breathless. we have not." do you think? He let me carry his for him," was the quiet reply. "But would succeed in arresting him in the hag all the way through the park, and can I not offer you a little refreshment course of the next few hours. at the gate he gave me a bright new after your arduous duties?" his shoes; he had never heard anything as possible."

at the girl in blank astonishment; to you." asked Drumley sternly

a little way and talked in low tones. a rare wax 'cos he couldn't find Mus- my uncle and me and defrauded me out "I ain't so sure that this is anything ter Geril!" gone before you get there; but you been in the secret. course you've got to beer in mind that tion she could no longer restrain.

cox to me. I'll have the house thor- mournful response. oughly searched while you are away."

spoke again. Then turning to Drum-ley with her most dignified air. she Lett alone, Miss Primby mechanically said: "You forget, sir, that you have

her under-lip very hard to help her ma'am, that the Baron von Rosenberg in matrolling her nervous emotion was murdered this afternoon in his

before, but her eyes were extraordin-arily bright and luminous. to Drumley: "We are excessively shocked, sir, at your tidings. The Baron before, but her eyes were extraordinarily bright and luminous.

"Is he safe, Clara? Oh, tell me that "Is he safe, Clara? Oh, tell me that he is safe!"

"I hope and trust so; more than that I cannot say. The police may arrive at any moment. You must try to look brave and unconcerned, aunty, dear. You need not speak unless you dear. You need not speak unless you were extraordinarily at the fact is that Mr. Brooke is sustant. The book is safe?"

To Drumley: "We are excessively shocked, sir, at your tidings. The Baron was attired in a loose morning wrapper of quilted pale blue satin, with a quantity of soft lace round her throat, and looked exceedingly handsome. "Steph, I think I have told you before," said Mr. Crofton in a grumbling tone, "that I don't care to have any of your old circus acquaintances calling upon you here. I thought you had broken of the connection for good when you became my wife."

"It's a very disagreeable thing for me to have to break it to you, ma'am; but the fact is that Mr. Brooke is sustant."

The per of quilted pale blue satin, with a quantity of soft lace round her throat, and looked exceedingly handsome. "Steph, I think I have told you before," said Mr. Crofton in a grumbling tone, "that I don't care to have any of your old circus acquaintances calling upon you here. I thought you had broken of the connection for good when you became my wife."

The per of quilted pale blue satin, with a quantity of soft lace round her throat, and looked exceedingly handsome. "That's more than we know at presently. "That's more than we know at presently. "That's more than we want to guantity of soft lace round her throat, and looked exceedingly handsome. "Steph, I think I have told you before," said Mr. Crofton in a grumbling tone, "that I don't care to have any of your old circus acquaintances calling upon you here. I thought you have a man in Mr. Brooke's position to commit was attired in a loose morning was attired in a loose or or quilted pale blue satin, with a quantity of soft lace round her throa

dear. You need not speak unless you but the fact is that Mr. Brooke is suspected of having shot the Baron. The when you became my wife." I evidence p against him is very strong. and-and, in fact, I hold a warrant for

"A warrant-for-the arrest of-my husband! You must be dreaming-or-

What would you have?" cumstantial, of course-is very strong. Suddenly Margery's unkempt head If you would like to see the docu-

stage whisper.-"They've stuck three von Rosenberg! Impossible! There is me. She looks eighteen when she is

"Now, aunt," said Clara, "let us both one moment. I only say there is a to hear about it now and again and It is the motive back off the desire that try to look as if nothing was the mat- grievous mistake somewhere. You wish to know how everybody is getting on. makes it good or evil. ter." So saying she sat down to the to go over the house-I think that is Can you wonder at it, now that you

"By your leave, ma'am." fastened it back by means of a silver much for your sake as my own." She ceased playing, however, when lamplight were distasteful to them. if I try to profit by it, who shall blame the portions was pushed saids and two cuirasses of the men-at-arms who kept the same way. watch and ward at the foot of the "Why not?" he answered with a

summons, "you will be good enough the kites once on a time; now I am a to take a light and sho wthese gentle- kite myself. The law of metempsy- it from day to day. One of the sweetest To what may I attribute the honour men over the whole of the house. You chosis in such cases is a very curious of this visit?" asked Clara in her most will allow them to enter every room one. without exception that they may wish "I don't know what you mean when to examine. Nothing must be kept you make use of such outlandish Both the men were evidently discon- back from them." She made a little words," said Stephanie with a pout. certed. This pale beautiful apparition bow to Mr. Drumley, as dismissing him "So much the better; learned wo smiling face, a pure, loving spirit. Her with its great shining eyes was some- and his companion, and then composed- men are an abomination.'

he followed the marjordomo.

"I am Superintendent Drumley of half-hour that followed, which seemed, her. What's up now, Steph?" he askthe King's Harold police, and this is indeed to lengthen itself out to several eld. "It would be a libel to say you had of it without a shudder. From where because there isn't a bit of color in ness is with Mr. Brooke, and not with she was seated she could see straight your cheeks." across the hall to the staircase beyond; "Quite so. But I hope your errand ro one could go up or come down with- the country where your uncle used to out her cognizance. "Clara, dear, I had no idea you had "Beechley Towers!"

"Don't speak to me, aunty, please," she whispered back, "or I shall break why do you ask?"
down." Then to herself: "Will this? For sole reply she handed him the ence for good. No rough words were she whispered back, "or I shall break why do you ask?" lars-at least not just now. As I It did come to an end by-and-by. Mr. sage as she did so. If Mrs. Crofton was was something about her that held them said before, our business is with Mr. Drumley and his man, preceded by startled by something which caught in check.

"It is a pity you did not arrive a ground-floor and cellars. It was evident in the purport of the paragraph in thing as the sun shines through the little earlier." She consulted her watch. "My husband left home about five-and-twenty minutes ago. His in
A minute or two later in marched the fields to the fields the fields the fields to the fields the fie tention was to walk across the fields to sergeant. His journey to the station a country correspondent.

except in so far as setting the tele- gram was that the Baron von Rosen- soul will always drive out the unlovable | taff-" The two men stared at each other graph to work was concerned. for a moment or two and then began it was concerned.

Mrs. Brooke went forward to the shot through the heart, about seven holy. As the summer sunlight and rain that the cold brown earth with warm
"A group where they stood in the centre of o'clock in the evening; that strong thrill the cold brown earth with warm-

In rushed Margery panting once "No. ma'am; I am bound to say that murderer; that he had disappeared im- graces that make it beautiful. Human She made believe not to see the two "I hope you have not forgotten what crime, and that, although he was still not the principle of beauty within itconstables. "O mum," she cried. "what I told you when you first asked at large, the police had little doubt they

sixpence. I wanted to carry it to the Mr. Drumley laughed the laugh of less to express a tithe of what George light and true beauty. station; but he wouldn't let me. I discomfiture. "I think not, Mrs. Crofton felt when the words of the wish he had-he'd got mor'n a mile Brooke-much obliged to you, all the telegram had burned themselves into to walk. But a new silver sixpence! same.-Come, lads; it's no use wasting his brain. What a sea of conflicting O crumbs!" Margery ended with one our time here any longer .- Mrs. Brooke emotions surged round his heart as his of her most eldritch and uncanny ma'am, I had a very disagreeable duty mind drank in the full purport of the blew cold against a little log house

For a moment Mrs. Brooke stared Mr. Drumley, and my thanks are due prove your complexion," said his wife out of doors, in this little house it was as she thought she was else how could

eyes into hers and she understood. Then Mrs. Brooke rang the bell and "If one were to judge by your looks, "Of whom are you speaking, girl?" ordered all the lamps in the hall ex- you might have committed the crime the fire-place. Grandma was sitting cept one t obe distinguished; that one yourself." "O lor! I didn't see you, sir.-Why but served, as it were, to make the Her words seemed to rouse him. and knitting. Near grandma, on a who should I be speaking of but Mus- darkness visible. No sooner was this "Stephanie, the day of my revenge is done and the servant gone, than Mar- dawning at last!" He ground out the chair, sat Lilly, who was about eight "She refers to my husband. Mr. Ger- gery once more put in an appearance." words between his set teeth. "This years old. "They're gone, mum, every man-jack Gerald Brooke-this well-beloved cousin

more than a clever dodge," said Drum- Scarcely had the girl finished speak- "And the man who robbed you of the now had gone almost to sleep. ley." "and that the gent we want isn't ing, when one of the men in armour woman you loved, whom you hoped some still somewhere. However, you had at the foot of the staircase stepped woman you loved, whom you hoped one hetter take Tomlinson with you and down from his pedestal and came slow- day to make your wife. drive as hard as you can to Woodberry ly forward. Margery fell back with "How do you know that?" he gasp-Station. The London train will be a cry of terror, for not even she had ed. "I never said a syllable to you about a story.

can set the telegraph to work and But Clara rushing to her husband, "It matters not how I know it, so make whatever enquiries you may pushed up his visor and clasped him long as I do know it," she answered, think necessary. You've got the de- in her arms. 2"Saved! saved!" she looking him steadily in the face as she scription?"-The sergeant nodded.-"Of cried in a voice choked with the emo- did so, and beginning to tap her teeth was going to tell a story. When the

CHAPTER VIII. The man saluted and went; and pre- We are at Linden Villa, a pretty lit- long before I met you. senily Simcox appeared in his stead. | the detached house, standing in its own | She did not reply, but only went on Drumley drew a little nearer Mrs. grounds, in one of the north-western tapping her teeth the more, Brooke. "Without wishing in the suburbs of London, and the time is "Putting aside my own feelings toleast, ma'am, to doubt what you have the morning of the day after the mur- wards Brockers went on Crofton pre- worked.

could possibly have been.

society; you scarcely ever take me any-where; four or five times a week you don't get home till past midnight—this morning it was three o'clock when you is dead! C'est bien—c'est tres bien." crept up-stairs as quietly as a burglar.

George Crofton moved uneasily in his chair, but did not reply. "Besides," "I will take your word for it .- My resumed his wife, "it was only dear old husband the murderer of the Baron Euphrosyne Smith who came to see some incomprehensible mistake some- on the corde, but she's thirty-four if she's a day. I've known her for five "I hope so, with all my heart," answered the superintendent drily. "Still law my duty to perform."

"I hope so, with all my heart," answered the superintendent drily. "Still law my duty to perform."

"I hope so, with all my heart," anshas done me. And, then, although, of course, I shall never want to go back to the old life, I must say that I like to the old life, I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like to the old life. I must say that I like the matter of the law and not sinful, as many seem to think. leave me so much alone?" "For all that, Steph, I wish you

Without another word, Mrs. Brooke would break off the connection." Then, anything that he is not willing for his Presently in came Bunce, looking rang the bell; then, crossing the room after a pause: "I know that of late children to keep and enjoy. The world very white and scared, carrying a with her own hands, she drew aside the I have seemed to neglect you a little; if full of beauty, and it is found every portiere that shrouded the archway and but if I have done so, it has been as Mrs. Brooke took the card and read chain. The hall beyond was now light- "Ah, yes, I know: cards, cards, al- It glows upon every object in the

tude of their frames, as though the ence in the dearest of all schools, and

As Mrs. Brooke rose and confronted staircase gleamed like burnished silver. laugh. "It is a law of the universe veal the spirit of its great Creator. A "Bunce," said Mrs. Brooke, when that one set of creatures should prey very plain face may become really beautary bow, white the second carried a cou- that functionary responded to the on another. I was very nice picking for tiful and an inspiration to all that see

'Hang me, if I ain't half-inclined to in the morning papers. Crofton seiz- flood of sunlight. Of course, she was "You are Mrs. Brooke, I suppose, "Hang me, if I ain't half-inclined to in the morning papers."
Hang me, if I ain't half-inclined ed one of them, a sporting journal, of soul and face began to appear, as to think she's humbugging me, after and pushed the other across the table. The all," said Mr. Drumley to himself as He was deep in the mysteries of the latest odds, when a low cry from his smile upon her face from that day be-Oh, the slowh exquisite torture of the wife caused him to glance sharply at her very voice grew gentle and loving. "What is the name of that place in

"And the name of that cousin to whom pets and farm animals felt her influyour uncle left his property?'

Inewspaper, marking a certain pas- ever spoken in her presence, for there Brooke. May I ask whether he is at home?"

Bunce, came slowly down the staircase. her eye in the paper, her feelings were as nothing in comparison with those of the narragraph in the paper, her feelings were with any face, however plain, always other men who had searched the her husband as his keen glance took other men who had searched the paragraph in the par

Woodberry Station and catch the up- had been equally fruitless of results, What the public were told in the tele- for it. His Spirit within the human burg had been found in his grounds, traits of character, and make it true and you succeeded in finding Mr. Brooke?" near neighbor of the Baron, was the bring out in the human life the many mediately after the perpetration of the nature, like the damp, rocky earth, has For a while, speech seemed power-

laughs. The sergeant of police, who to perform; I trust you will hear me message and all the possibilities therein which stood in the country and no other distaff on the grave and had fastened ed unless the nails are clean. It takes ture it opened out !

then a look flashed from Margery's A minute later the men were gone. curiously out of her half-veiled eyes, ting room the fire burned brightly in at length, who had been watching him all bright and cheerful. In the sit- she have been frightened to death?

of my inheritance."

with her long pointed nails. be may be disguised. Do the best you "For a little while, my darling, per- "Well, whoever told you, told you no can and then hurry back .- Send Sim- chance only for a little while," was the more than the truth. I did love Clara

Mr. Crofton presented a somewhat "Yes; I should think it would be ra-

when you became my wife."

"Que voulez-vous, cher enfant?" answered Steph without the least trace of temper. "You introduce me to no man between forty and fifty years old,

(To be Continued.)

YOUNG FOLKS.

BEAUTIFUL PLAIN FACES.

Nearly every young girl would like God made beauty, and so it is right to

possess and enjoy it. He never makes where upon the great face of Creation. realms of nature, and we love it instinctively. Who can fail to admire iads of gleaming stars?

The human face should certainly be should be attractive and lovable, to refaces that we ever saw was a very plain one, which everybody loved. Minnie D-, its possessor, was a young Christian girl who held a strong influence over others because she carried a sweet smiling face, and a pure, loving spirit. At this juncture a servant brought Her presence everywhere was like a Her eyes that once could flash with passion were filled with lovelight, revealing the precious new spirit that she

had received. She made the entire home-life beautiful, and even the "rough boys," as they are sometimes called, became gentle and quiet, because they wanted to be like "Sister Minnie." Even the household ence, and knew that she was their "Gerald Brooke-confound him !-But friend. Oatside of the home Minnie

same sweet spirit to each one that seeks rest. As Christ enters the soul, it becomes true and holy, and the face radiant with

GRANDMA'S STORY.

On New Year's Eve the north wind house was to be seen for several miles. her dress with it. She must have but a minute or two and is as much "You have been most considerate, "A little rouge, mon cher, would im- Although it was very cold and windy in her rocking chair, her usual place, yourself would not like to go."

On the opposite side of the fireplace The two men retired down the room of 'em; and ain't Muster Drummle in of mine-is the man who came between sat ten-year-old Ralph who had been playing out doors nearly all day and

At grandma's feet on a foot-stool sat baby, who was about five years old. Lilly had been teasing grandma for

sat Ralph almost asleep. She awoke Ralph and told him she

children were ready she began.

"When I was a young girl everybody est remedies is mutton-tallow. Procure Danby, and I hoped to make her my had to do their own spinning and make it into a small dish or cup and it will wife. But all that was past and gone their own clothes. The young people harden into a smooth cake, from which would meet at a certain house and all a little can be taken with the finger | felicity. would bring their spinning so that they nail. When it has been rubbed well

of his hand and heart to Mademoiselle Stephanie Lagrange, an offer which had been duly accepted. And, in truth, the ex-queen of the Haute Ecole was a far more suitable wife for a man like George Crofton than Clara Brooke could possibly have been could possibly have been to me-to me-compreneztive for a which should be the states of close on six thousand a year, come absolutely to me-to me-compreneztive for a which should be the states of close on six thousand a year, come absolutely to me-to me-compreneztive for a which should be the states of close on six thousand a year, come absolutely to me-to me-compreneztive for a which should be the states of close on six thousand a year, come absolutely to me-to me-compreneztive for a which should be the states of close on six thousand a year, come absolutely to me-to me-compreneztive for a man and all the estates for

Our Stock of DRY LUMRE is very Large so that all orders can be filled.

Lumber, Shingles and Lath always In Stock.

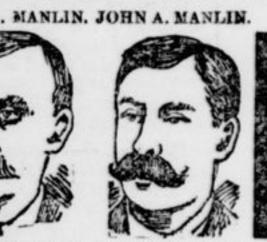
N. G. & J. McKECHNIE

STARTLING FACTS FOR DISEASED VICTIMS.

ARE YOU? Nervous and despondent; weak or debilitated; tired mornings; no ambition—lifeless; memory poor; easily fatigned; excitable and irritable; eyes sunken, red and blurred; pimples on face; dreams and night losses; reetless; haggard looking; weak back; bone pains; hair loose; ulcers; sore throat; varicocele; deposit in urine and drains at stool; distrustful; want of confidence; lack of energy and strength — WE OAN CURE YOU!

MCCURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAYI

RESTORED TO MANHOOD BY DRS. K. & K. JOHN A. MANLIN. JOHN A. MANLIN. CHAS. POWERS. CHAS. POWERS.







NO NAMES OR TESTIMONIALS USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT.

VARICOCELE. EMISSIONS AND IMPOTENCY CURED.

John A. Manlin says: - "I was one of the countless victims of early ignorance commenced at 15 years of age. I tried seven medical firms and spent \$900 without avail. I gave up in despair. The drains on my system were weakening my intellect as well as my sexual and physical life. My brother advised me as a last resort to consult Drs. Kennedy & Kergan. I commenced their New Method Treatment and in a few weeks was a new man, with new life and ambition. This was four years ago, and now ! specialists to all my afflicted fellowmen." I recommend these reliable

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY .- CONFIDENTAL.

"The vices of early boyhood laid the foundation of my ruin. Later on a "gay life" and exposure to blood dispenses completed the wreck. I had all the symptoms of Synhilis, Emissions Nervous Debility—sunken eyes, emissions, drain in urine, nervousness, weak back, etc. Syphilis caused my hair to fall out, bone pains, ulcers in mouth and on tongue, blotches on body, etc. I thank God I tried Drs. Kennedy & Kergen. They restored me to health, vigor and happiness." CHAS. POWERS.

We treat and cure Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

17 YEARS IN DETROIT. 200,000 CURED. NO RISK. READER! Are you a victim? Have you lost hope? Are you contemplating mar-New Method Treatment will cure you. What it has done for others it will do for you. CONSULTATION FREE. No matter who has treated you, write for an honest opinion Free of Charge. Charges reasonable. BOOKS FREE—"The Golden Monitor" (illustrated), on Diseases of Men. Inclose postage, 2 cents. Sealed.

EN NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of Treat-

"'If you will go and put your dismaterial from which the thread is a young lady. drawn in spinning, said grandma. "And they told her to put her distaff | hand or now beautiful the shape, it is

"'I will do it,' she said.

would find it in the morning.

girl too, who was dead.

way to see if she had done as she prom- form the finger tips and keep them

thought it was her friend holding her a part of everyone's toilet as washing dress and I think she wasn't as brave | the face or combing the hair. "Now, children, this story will teach you never to frighten one another or send anybody to a place where you

PRESENTABLE HANDS

care of them. Of course we all know man, are also saved and benefited. but even then some women who do all from Poland: that keeps their hands in quite nice condition. Dishwater is often recommended At last grandma looked up and there for sore or chapped hands, and no doubt it is good, being soft and greasy. It is dom. weather to keep the skin smooth and from enchantment, innocence soft, and there are numerous cures recommended. One of the best and cheapinto the skin an old pair of kid gloves | madness; frees from sadness and evil to death me about Mr. Brooke's departure," be said, "I consider it my duty to search the premises,"

The piece of music Clara was holding fell to the ground. "To search the premises!" she exclaimed as she stooped to pick it up. She deliberately replaced the sausce on the piano before she month after that date to make an offer "Should Gerald Brooke die without to be arrested and found guilty of her when they were near the ceme that they should be plut on at night as it worked.

"One evening a number of young will then have a better chance to heal that one man could possibly do to an other sent of the sausce of music Clara was holding for that one man could possibly do to an other sent of the sausce of music Clara was holding for the Baron von Rosenberg. Two bears and the harm sent the morning of the day after the mur-wards Brooke." went on Crofton present the harm sent the harm sent the premises," who has done me all the harm people met, as usual. On the way thom they had to pass the graveyard. Not long before a companion of theirs had been laid at rest there. So it wasn't strange that they should think of her when they were near the ceme transcription." "Expliquez-vous, sil vots plait." "Expliquez-vous, sil vots plait." "Should Gerald Brooke die without tery"

'It isn't very pleasant to pass here | Another remedy, not so greasy in the evening," said one. "I would be glycerine, rosewater, equal parts, and not be used, but with either water or ple also put a little borax into this "What is a distaff?" interrupted mixture. Vaseline should never be "A distaff is a staff for holding the grow, and that is quite undesirable for

No matter how soft and white the on the dead friend's grave and it would | never pretty if the nails are not atprove that she was there, and they | tended to. True enough everyone cannot afford the services of a professional manicure, but she can do much to-"The others went home while the ward keeping her nails neat. First of brave girl went to put the distaff on all, nothing rains the finger nails so much as biting them. They never get a "In the morning they passed that chance to grow into shape, and so desore and tender. They should be neat-"But to their astonishment they ly trimmed every week and not kept found not only the distaff but also the too close. They appear best if rounded and not cut straight across. No one

BIRTH-MONTH STONES.

The craze for wearing birth-month stones does not emanate from America nor yet from Paris; London is not responsible for it, either. It is from remote Poland that the odd notion comes. It is impossible for everyone to have Women there, according to an old lebeautiful hands, yet there are many gend, are saved all manner of ills by girls who could have much nicer looking wearing the guardian charm of the month in which they were born. And ones if they only tried to take a little men, too, if given such gems by a wothat housework spoils the hands and! Here is the true list. There are that washing dishes makes them red, | varieties, but the one given is direct January, garnet Constancy.

February, amethyst. Sincerity. March, bloodstone. Courage, wisoften troublesome during the cold April, sapphire or diamond. Free May, emeraid. Success in love; discovers false friends.

June, agate. Health and prosperity. July, ruby. Corrects evils of mistaken friendship; discovers poison. August, sardonyx. Means conjugal September, chrysolite. Antidote to

October, opal. Hope. November, topaz. Fidelity; prevents bad dreams. December, turquoise. Prosperity.

HE GOT IT. Talkative Barber-Close shave, sir? Gruff Customer-Yes a close-mouthed shave.

THE VERY

Interesting It Great Br All Prits Assorted Brantford ket improve

Mr. S. A. a \$500 fell kins Unive Rev. Dr. has been Congregation The Mont tents were a claim of with approp The repor for the year an increase number of The Wint

for organizi Nurses. Lady Abe gram from 55,000 to the der of Nur \$5,000 as soo tributed in \$5,000 each. A very en gress of Ca

resolution 1

Lorne has b Lady Char a divorce fr les Henry has been di It is state much affecte of "The We Windsor cas It is said confer an i Order of the French It is again

proper time The Pall N of a long ar political outl Mr. McKinle has proved hi itician than The Daily terview with don on Wedn dian High Co

opinion that

land with Ca

Prof. Melvi

has become

and that she

scope manuf bridge, Mass The whippi duced at Les ishment of bi Joseph Rick lionaire, said died at New The outpu States during 639,959 tons, The Unive closed at Wa sextenninl A branch of

object of ena return to the Dr. John larch of Meth written, in 1 book of 450 p of pioneer pr in the West on Indiana 1 A Brooklyn ed so hideous a three-year

noise was fr which ended

ganization So

chester, N. I

orities want is criminally President ! note to Spai question. Th has lost con has failed as the lives at citizens, and comply with Bishop Tl Council in

tribute to t

land Coxe :-

for pure loft high thinkin est ideals, I the history led Bishop C According York comme appreciable i eral trade which, while marked. Fat wheat and beneficial in added to but American ne an increase the cotton a but the cotto Southern cott

duction. Son

ranging for

have purchas

shoe industry

growing apac

The Czarini daughter. It is official bonic plague Official stat a million maj during the pa It is annour committed sel and in the vi-It is believe at Athens the

The belief is

Bayana that

will be imm

Reports from Oxaca and the had earthquak ing 40 seconds The Czar and to be greatly o second child is be named Tati An attempt President Faur