kham's

a sufferer - monthly irregular nful and a scharge che and hed headnd had feit er since the my twins. loctors but elief. I betake Lydia tham's Veg-Compound, fter three was feeling well again. dale, Hask.,

nred. uffered from I could not n a dreadful ham's Vege. e and made man. Lydia Compound is to suffering OD, R.F.D 3. untless army n some form situte to try retable Comind herbs. mous remedy r all forms of thousands of roubled with ments, fibroid rregularities, costration.

tory. Values in ther prices seem for general lines ints and oils are n building is as

s having a stim-nches of trade. A fairly brisk les of trade here, is have been fa-in some quarters onest the wholelesale trade here brygoods men re-for summer lines rell. The demand k. Manufacturers

of goods. Values tendency Coun-fairly well and is fairly brisk.

nd the improved

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ETURNED

ghtened, Gave riest.

e two rare and stolen from re gallery, "The Drinkers, from Rosa, worth n returned. The on Monday afoss was not dise same evening. ised that a disremoved the frames, but the ow reason to enppinion, and are countryman or no conception of treasures. They a man who had roperty for sale n, but were called

carried into Laval noon by an aged the clergy would pictures had been the man who took thought that the ed when he heard aintings, and also olice were on his ive them up, and medium

yees of Smith of Yonkers.

June 21.-Three employees of the ks yesterday \$1,000 each, he will of the late chrane, daughter of ander.

liose son is now rks, died on Febg an estate of more d one section of her all persons who, at ata had been in the t company for a pershould each receive all tax.

lists have been unthe different shops. r Smith Cochran anoney had been distris were held in strict receiving the money to speak.

owever, that many of the cheques are

-I suppose, madam terms for actor Yes, sir; strictly w York Evening Tele

# THE WOOING OF ERNA

He, too, forgot the company present, and by a strange coincidence his thoughts flashed back to the day he had seen Selim flying like a meteor over the wall of his park, bearing on his bock the beautiful creature he had afterward

learned to know as his protegee. He remembered in a sort of bewilderment that he had been indifferent and even scornful of the daring girl; and he recalled with shame how he had apparently betrayed her confidence afterward. He had not meant such a thing as that. She had been a child to him, and he had thought of her good in insist-

ing upon her going away from her aunt. He felt somehow as if he must have had a deeper interest than he knew at that time, or he would not have taken so much trouble; but he could see clearly now how hateful his conduct must have been to the high-spirited girl.

"Yes," he muttered, "she hates me, and she is justified. I wonder if I might not change her feeling if I tried! I am so different from the other men, but I can change. I was gay and light-hearted once. Why should I permit my life to be spoiled because of the wickedness of one woman? I can do nothing for her now; but if I marry, it will be different. Marry! Why should I think of it? I cannot love. But there must be a Countess of Aubrey, I suppose, and no one will ask for love who is offered the title. It is plain enough that Lady Gertrude would not refuse."

So his thoughts ran, even while he stood entranced by the marvellous performance of the beautiful girl, whom he had once known as a merry madcap but now knew only as a disdainful workan. Then her voice ceased, and a percet tumult, a whirlwind of applause, for w-

ed the first moment of spellbound silence. He did not join in it, but stale quietly from the room, and went out on the terrace to smoke a efgar and to-

It seemed to him that it was the first time he had been able to think rationally for many years. For nearly five years he had been seeking danger and forgetfulness in every clime. He had braved death and disease in the far interior of Africa; he had ventured among the wild tribes of the hill country of India, and he had been a volunteer in many a bloody fray, both in Asia and in Africa.

But he had not thought of what his duties to himself and others were. It had remained for a madeap girl to

bring him to that. He had returned home because he was tired of roaming, and because he was now scornfully indifferent to the opinion of the world. It no longer mattered to him that he was wrongfully smirched with the mire that was rightfully all another's.

He had come home, cynical and careless, confident that he was callous to the ordinary emotions. He had intended te contemptuously shun everybody, and had commenced his new life by refusing to see the callers who came. Then a change, which he could not understand at the time, but which he vaguely knew now to be connected in some way with Erna, came over him, and he had begun to mingle with his fellows.

He knew that his reputation would not stand in his woy in the world of society, but he was hardly prepared to find that he was rather a lion on account of it. Of course he was wise enough to know that his reputation would have eternally condemned him if he had been poor. With an old title and a huge fortune, it only added a sort of glamor.

Perhaps it was easier to bear his evil and unmerited reputation, knowing himself guiltless; but he was far from admiring the eagerness with which mothers and daughters greeted him because of his supposed wickedness.

"Yes." he muttered, as he paced the terrace, "it cuts like a knife to listen to the scornful words of Erna March. but I honor her far more than I can those who believe me so vile, and yet court me."

Nevertheless he believed it his duty to select a mistress for Aubrey, and since, as he believed, his heart was dead to asked nothing of him but his name. He had seen Lady Gertrude, and admired her beauty. He had heard her sing, and had been charmed by her voice.

She was young, beautiful, of good family, and unlikely to refuse so good an offer as that of his hand. He had found it easy enough to be pleasant to her, and his mind was made up to ask her hand in marriage.

"Yes," he murmured, "I will make her Lady Aubrey. Lucie is dead, and there is no need that I should tell her that story. It I loved her, I should feel it my duty to reveal all that wretched episode: but, as it is, there can be no necessity. When I am married, I will explain what my duties are toward Erna, and I shall the satisfaction of seeing the girl

I have a natural right to protect, pro-perly a vided for."

A manufacre accustomed to analyzing his emotions yould never have remained so blind to want was going on within him. Lord Aubrey was conscious only, however, of a desire to please and placate Erna; of a strong wish that she might learn to know him so well that she would know that he did not merit the reputation he bore an moreover, that he had been guilty of dente stupidity, but of nothing worse in his treatment of her at a time when he might have won and kept her regard

have won and kept her regard. He threw away what remained of cigar, and returned to the drawing room. him from her. And if song would touch If he had followed the bent of his wishes his heart, then her song should be sweethe would have gone at once to Erna to thank ber for the pleasure she had given him: but when he looked for her, he saw her surrounded by a gay throng of but it had always lacked the one young men, and he shrank from receiving before them the rebuff it might suit her to give him.

He turned toward where Lady Gertrude sat, herself the center of a circle master, but as she had not herself felt of admirers, and he was conscious of a the music, she had not been able to im-sensation of pleasure in knowing that part feeling to it. would welcome him with a smile and a soft glance. And yet, such is the perverseness of man, his longing was to There is a clever story told of a writer

"You are just in time to bear the in fliction of a song from me," said Lady Gertrude, looking up at him with a coquettish glance of confidence that he would not find it an infliction.

"Let me bear it like a man, then." replied, bowing gracefulliy, "and permit me to escort you to the place of torture.' She took his arm with a flush of gratification, and flashed a glance of triumph at Erna, as she passed her. She did not know that the earl had returned to listen to Erna's recitation, but she was confident that Erna was aware of the fact that he had left the room just

previous to it. It had rejoiced her exceedingly have him go away; for while she knew that he was passionately fond of music, she could not be sure that he would not be charmed by the wonderful power of Erna's voice in recitation.

And she had been more than ever rejoiced when she saw the effect of Erna's performance upon everybody.

Hers was to be no chance performance. She had known beforehand that she would be asked to sing, and she had carefully selected a song which he had told her he was fond of. She had practiced it with the little professor, exercising unusual scrupulousness in doing so, until he had declared enthusiastical-ly than she did it as well as ever he had heard it done. Then Lady Gertrude had been satisfied.

And she seated herself at the piano now with the feeling that she was going to do well, and that she had a sympathetic audience, both of which always go far to make success. Of her audience, however, she thought only of Lord Aubrey, and it was with him alone in her mind that she sang..

She had a rich, well-trained voice. and she rendered the words and music with such precision and fidelity that everybody was delighted, and applauded her without stint. She only looked up into the face of Aubrev for his approval and she received it in his pleased smile and grave nod. "You will sing again?" he said to her,

in a low tone. "Charming! Delightful!" broke in

the Duchess of Roseboro, coming up with the gracious smile of a pleased hostess. "What a voice she has? Such execution, too!"

"I was just asking her to sing something else," said the earl. "Will you not add your entreaties to mine, your "Oh, she will certainly sing again,"

said the duchess. "Everybody is de-manding more. Do give us something else, Lady Gertrude." Lady Gertrude was willing enough to

do so, since she had prepared herself for the emergency by practicing another song, which she knew was a favorite with the earl. "You are sure," she said, "that anoth-

r song would not be "I know you asked that," said the duchess, with an air of candor such as

could be mastered only after many seasons of dissimulation, "because I refused to permit Miss March to recite again. That was because she is to sing; and I did not think it fair to let her tire herself. A magnificent recitation, was it not, Lord Aubrey. They say you are a famous horseman. You should know how to enjoy it."

"It was magnificent, indeed," he replied. "I have never heard it so well rendered before. But, then, Miss March is a wonderful horsewoman, and can en-

ter into the spirit of such a thing." Who would have believed he could carry it off so well!" thought Lady Gertrude, greatly amused at his answer. "Indeed!" said the duchess, preparing

to move away. "I did not know she was a horsewoman." "I dare to say there is not a better in England," he replied. "She will ride anything, and has the record for the

most daring jump in our county." Lady Gertrude's mind was startled into activity by all she had heard in those few minutes. The idea that Erna was to sing had filled her with delight; her feeling being that the comparison with her own singing would add so much to

her triumph. Then came the assertion by the earl that Erna was a fine horsewoman, and had taken an especially daring jump. But Erna had never once spoken of her riding, though there had been opportunities enough for doing so. Was it possible that she could sing, and had never revealed the fact?

The vague feeling that there was a sort of rivalry between her and Erna for the winning of the prize of the season, grew into the more definite feeling that Erna had the start of her already. and that she was a far more dangerous rival than she had believed. If to her beauty she added other charms that appealed particularly to the earl, she

would be dangerous. Lady Gertrude was committed to the task of winning the earl. It was not merely that she had boasted at the school that she would do so, nor the added fact that her father and mother had impressed on her the great advantage of doing so; but stronger than any and every other reason was the one that she was learning to love Lord

Aubrey. She might not have discovered the fact but for the fear of losing him to some one else; but she had discovered it now, and she registered a vow deeper than any she had ever registered before, that she would let no one tage than Erna's.

She had a rich, powerful voice, well trained and carefully used, most essential quality-feeling. She had not been conscious of the fact. She had modulated her voice in accordance with the instructions of her

CHAPTER XX.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS others: **GORN EXTRACTOR** 

for success young, brilliant, a master of language, and possessed of a wonder-ful gift of humor; but he could not touch the hearts of his readers, and they laid his books down unsatisfied.

Then, one day, he fell in love. other stories, but it wa sdifferent: it touched all hearts, and stirred them to learned how at last; but he knew that the difference was due to nothing learned, but love.

So Lady Gertrude sat at the piano. miling because she fathomed the design of the duchess to win the earl from her. was anticipating another triumph with and bear off the fresh young prize.

her next song. - The earl, looking at her, felt his pulses
Then she had heard the earl's words of stirred by the sight, and a feeling of reas she had recited? The earl might care more for her than she had supposed? It might be that Erna would win him him from her?

Win him from her? Was it the loss of sent such a pang to her heart? No, no! Frivolous girl that she was, with her world she hoped to live in, she loved Lord Aubrey.

When the duchess left them she cast

one glance up into Lord Aubrev's face before she turned again to the piano, and he was startled at the sudden was gone out of her face, and in its place was a look of wistfulness and longng. Then she sang.

The talk with the duchess had sent the day she had flashed across his vistime to the other one, when in her wanton mischief she had called to him from then. the cliff. He recalled the saucy, highspirited girl, who had shifted so readily

It was a picture that was often in his mind, and he might have gone on in his seen her, but that his ear was suddenly caught by a new quality in the voice of Lady Gertrude. He started, as others in the room started, at the revelation of feeling.

Erna left his thoughts, and he gazed at Lady Gertrude. It seemed to him that he understood something of the look she had given him; and, as is man's nature, he felt a sudden tenderness toward her; and he asked himself if it might be that he would find peace and happiness with her as the mistress of Aubrey.

She was very beautiful, her voice vibrated through the chords of his heart, she was too young to have become sophisticated like the society belles he had come in contact with. Yes, he could be Is What Causes Headaches, Dizzinappy with her, and settle down and the years he had wasted, and which held in their memories that one horrible episode of the Tyrol.

And she could be like a sister to Erna. She would help him to do his duty by her. It was odd how Erna intruded even in such thoughts. The song was over, and Lady Gertrude was looking up into his face with her clear blue eyes, conscious that she had sung as she had never

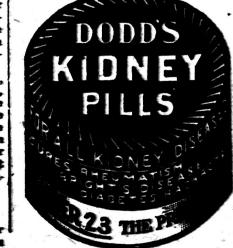
sung before, and eager to see the approbation in his face. It was there. "What has come over Gertrude?" whispered Violet to Erna. "She never sang as well as that before."

Erna did not answer. She alone of all there who had noted the change in Lady Gertrude's singing had a glimmering of the reason for the change. But her eyes had been sharp to see the look flashed from Gertrude's blue eyes into the face of Lord Aubrey, and in her passionate soul there was a turmoil which she should not comprehend.

All she was conscious of was a determination that Gertrude should not surpass her. And yet she was angry with herself for caring whether she was sur-passed or not. Why should she strive to make Lord Aubrev feel that she was superior to Lady Gertrude? What should it matter to her?

She explained it partially by telling herself that she wished to punish Lady Gertrude for being elated because Lord Aubrey had so pointedly left the room on the eve of her recital. She chose to forget, as we all will forget what mars an argument, that she had determined to surpass Gertrude before the earl transgressed by leaving the room.

The duchess was quick to see what an impression Lady Gertrude had made on the earl. Indeed, it was patent that his attentions to her were marked. Her grace was determined that Lady Gertrude should not win the earl. She wished him for Violet. In fact, every mother in that brilliant drawing-room was angry with Lady Gertrude, and eager to replace her with her own marriagable daughter. And yet they all crowded about the singer and congratulated her on her success; and there was no appearance, of anything but a desire to be happy. With all her desire to dim the lustre of Lady Gertrude's performance the duchess was far too astute to hurry Erna to the piano: though she got her



here se woon after Gertrude had left it Captain Merriwether and a so-re-

other admires bouged for the honor of escorting Erns to the piano, but she or on the old marquis, saving to the

"Lord Melrose has had so much more experience, you know, gentlemen."

It was an unkind sareasm, and the old nobleman was as aware of it as any of the young men, who covertly smiled at his expense; but his infatuation had gone so far as to render him indifferent to anything the beautiful creature might say, as long as she gave him the hap wrote a story. It was read and re-read piness of waiting on her.

From how it differed from his Erna had no music, but she did not

need it, her memory being excellent. She sat down and ran her fingers carelessly their depths. His readers said he had ever the white keys as if she were con sidering what she would sing. There was an unstudied grace in everything she did and at that moment she looked exceptionally beautiful. Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes

sparkling, and in her pose there was a partly because she was amused at what sort of queenly confidence. The old marshe supposed was the earl's diplomacy in quis, hovering eagerly over her, gave the pretending to have heard Erna's recita- beholder the feeling that he was an antion, when in fact he was enjoying a cient bird of prey, with all the desire, cigar by himself, and partly because she but lacking the courage, to swoop down The earl, looking at her, felt his pulses

praise of Erna's riding, and she had tak- sentment toward the old marquis anien alarm. Erna might be able to sing mated him. He wondered if it were possible, as he had heard a dozen times that evening, that Erna intended selling herself to the old wretch. Lady Gertrude had sung selections from the opera; Erna chose a simple

the earl she minded? Was it that that ballad. It might have seemed as if the choice was for the purpose of contrast. but that was not the case. Erna sang mind full of worldly advantage, and her it because she liked it. She even forgot heart set on the trifling pleasures of the where she had first come across the old song. It was long ago, very long ago

seemed to her now, that she was wandering about Aubrev Castle, prying into every nook and corner, and had chanced into the rooms Lady Aubrey had used change in her expression. The coquetry for nursery and school-room when the earl was a little boy.

There in a pile she had seen some longforgotten sheets of music, which she had tumbled over in eager curiosity, and the thoughts of the earl to Erna, and to from which she had selected one song which very much pleased her. She had ion after her mad jump; and from that liked it for its quaint, old-fashioned simplicity and pathos, and had learned it

The song she had often sang, and at last forgot where she had learned it. from laughing hoiden into offended When she went to the little professor she sang the song for him, and he was so well able to recognize its beauty that he had shown her how to bring out its imagination, picturing her as he had best character. It was this old song that she sang to that company of people who had been taught to scorn a bailed as almost vulgar.

At the first notes the guests looked at each other in wonder at such a selection; but whatever their wonder, they which seemed to set their hearts to throbbing: and but a few moments passed ere they forgot everything in the sweet, simple story she was telling.

(To be continued.)

## LACK OF BLOOD

## ness and Heart Palpitation.

On the blood depends the welfare of the whole body. Where good blood exists disease is unknown, but where the blood is poor and watery disease quickly seizes hold of the body—if is then headaches, backaches, dizziness, heart palpitation and other serious ailments make themselves felt. Good blood can always be obtained through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They actually make good, rich blood and thus restore lost strength and banish Mills, N. B., says: "I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly. I was troubled with headaches, dizziness and loss of strength and had a hacking cough which I feared would lead to consumption. I tried a number of medicines without benefit, but was finally persuaded to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did so and used these Pills for several months with remarkable results. They helped me so much that I now strongly recommend them to all other

The experience of Mr. Hanson is that of thousands of others who have found health and strength through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills after other medicines had failed. It is through their power in making good blood that these Pills cure such troubles as anaemia, indigestion, rheumatism, heart palpitation, neuralgia, nervous troubles and the distressing ills of girlhood and womanhood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers in medicine or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

### Sure to Keep His Word.

A well-known clergyman on one oceasion preached a sermon in a prison. During the service he noticed that one of the convicts present seemed very much impressed. Later in the day he

sought him out and said: "My friend, I hope you will profit by my remarks just now and become a new "Indeed I will," was the cheerful re-

ply. "In fact, I promise you that I a right. "In fact, I promise you that I a right.

never commit another crime, but is laid on the table, point towards him, will in future lead an exemplary life." "I am very glad to hear you say that," said the clergyman, heartily, "but are you certain you will be able to keep

the promise? "Oh, yes!" said the convict, "I'm in for life."

AFRAID OF THE LADIES. (Galt Reporter.)

Important Political Item: Lyon Mackenzie King, Minister of Labor, is a bachelor. Well some one please throw a protecting arm around young man?

Pleasant for Both. Near Sighted Guest (at banquet)-I presume the next thing will be a long and tiresome speech from some talkative

Man Sitting Next—0, I suppose so. I'm the talkative guy that has to make

#### Newark Man's Collapse Caused by Dizziness, Billiansness and Pains in the Back. DROPPED IN THE STREET.

Warm weather and acute indigestion were the chief causes of a physical collapse that overcame Mr. J. V. Donaghue near the entrance of the Pennsyl venia Railroad depot last Thursday. A policeman lifted him into a cab and he was hurried to his home. In an interview next day, Mr. Donaghue stated: " was practicilly unconscious when I arrived home. I knew I was in bad shape, because for weeks I had been fighting against pains in my back as severe as if I had been shot at. Indigestion and biliousness were the cause of my collanse, and no doubt had been keeping up the headache and dizziness from which I suffered. Fortunately, my wife knew just what I needed. She gave me, on the bridge, believing that the Prusthree of Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut and put me to destroy the structure while these men bed. In the morning I was as fresh as a were in position. But they did. daisy, my system was cleared of its load of poisonous waste and I felt like a new my system properly regulated, I'will use Dr, Hamilton's Pills regularly. I know

day's illness." Why not be healthy, hearty and well. You owe it to yourself, to your family, to your friends. You cannot work properly; you cannot be happy yourself, your are tortured by indigestion, and all the nagging pains and unpleasantness which accompany it-if you are weakened by anaemia-if your blood is being poisoned and your system upset by con-

stipation, If you are suffering from any of these derangements of the system-either temporary or chronic-vou should go at once to the nearest chemist and ask him for a box of Dr. Hamilton's Pills. This perfect tonic-laxative will cure your inligestion; purify and enrich your blood: banish constipation by safe and natural means; improve your appetite; quiet your nerves, and help you to sleep soundly. Dr. Hamilton's Pills will give you strength and vigor. They will help you to work better, 25c. per box, or five poxes for \$1.00, at all dealers, or The Catarrhozone Company, Kingston, Ont.

#### CHINESE AS SOLDIERS. Experience of an English Officer Who Drilled and Trained Them.

One of the greatest assets possessed by Chinese as soldiers is in their marching power: another is their ability to manage with the smallest amount of transport, owing to the hardy outdoor life and climate to which they are accustomed, and to the fact that they live almost entirely on rice, writes Mayor C. D. Bruce in the United Service Magazine. Two other points in their favor are that they have no caste prejudices, could not resist the power of a voice and have already learned the virtue of discipline before they enlist. Drunkenness is practicaly unknown among them, but they have the national failings of gambling and opium smoking.

My own experience leads me to class most native soldiers as grown-up children, and perhaps the most childlike is to be studied in dealing with children capable of taking advantage of it.

Firmness he not only appreciates but prefers: that is, once he realizes, as boys say, that it is no use to "try on." Above all, he admires and will do anything for those whom he realizes are trying invariably to be just to him. Whether gratitude is to be set down as a characteristic opinions may differ.

My own is that he has it, and would exhibit it more often did not the hidebound conventions by which Chinese unwritten law surrounds him make it some. times nearly impossible. Whatever feeldisease. Mr. Herbert Hanson, Brewers ings may remain in the hearts of those whose fate it was to go through the unique experience of serving his Gracious Majesty as soldiers in the late Chinese Regiment of Infantry, I feel that I am on sure ground in saving that the memories of those who trained them will long retain the happiest recollections of the trials through which officers, noncommissioned officers and men passed to-

### IN THE BRITISH NAVY.

The ship's bell is struck every half hour to announce the time. The quarter deck must always be sa luted on being approached. Postal orders are sold at face value

vithout poundage being charged. The master at arms or chief of police s the only man in the ship not being an officer, allowed to wear a sword. There is a government savings bank on board every ship, paying three percent., but officers may not use it. Ropes are marked with a thin colored thread interwoven red if made at Ports-

Chatham. From the minute a ship is commissioned to the day of paying off there is always an officer on watch day and

night without intermission. Grog is always mixed with three parts water before being served out to the men; warrant officers and petty officers alone receive it undiluted.

At any time of the day or night a man may be called upon for duty, if necessary. Leave to go on shore is regarded by the Admiralty as a privilege and not

when he enters to hear the finding if he has been adjudged guilty. It is reversed if he is acquitted.

The microscope in the hands of experts employed by the United States Government has revealed the fact that a house fly sometimes carries thousands of disease germs attached to its hairy body. The continuous use of Wilson's Fly Pads will prevent all danger of infection from that source by killing both the germs and the

No man likes to have put off till tomorrow the things other people will do for him to-day.

When a man marries a widow he must expect her to be the captain. At any But s'posin' it should burn m rate, he is only her second mate.

WHEN BLEUCHER WAS IN PARIS

Old Soldier Wanted to Destroy Many Objects Dear to the Krench Heart The pleasant story, just brought to

ight, of Humboldt's successful intervention to save the Jardin des Plantes from the wrath of Blucher serves as a reminder, says the London Evening Standard, that that tough old soldier needed many humane advisers to keep him from destroying objects dear and important to the French.

Wellington had often to intered with him, and that not invariably with immediate success. He resolved to blow up the bridge of Jena. Wellington protested. "But the French destreyed the pillar at Rosbach and so on," grumbled Blucher, "and the English burned Washington." Wellington, seeing that words weer ineffective, placed English sentries sions would not make any attempt to

They mined one of the pillars and put of poisonous waste and I felt like a new in a charge of gunpowder and fired it.

man. From now on, in order to keep The charge exploded in the wrong way. and damaged the Prussians, leaving the bridge and the Englishmen on top in many who do so and they never have a safety. This having failed, Blucher sought permission to demolish the column in the Place Vendome. The King of Prussia arrived only just in time to

Wellington managed better when dealing direct with the French. An almost unexampled instance of his chivalry was forthcoming in the movements preceding the battle of Orthez-the only battle in which he received an injury. The French had retreated over the bridge of the Gave du Pau, and were preparing to blow it sky high. The Duke realized that if this were done it would cause great injury to the people of Orthez, so he sent an officer to Soult with a

A battle would doubtless take place on the following day, he said, and he promised that if Soult would spare the bridge the British army would not cross by it. Soult had felt reluctant to consent to the destruction, for the bridge was on French territory, and he willingly took his rival's word and left it in tact. Wellington kept his promise. He led his men, under a heavy fire, across the river by way of fords, and the bridge stands to this day.

#### TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red. Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain. Murine doesn't smart; soothes eye pain. Is compounded by experienced physicians; contains no injurious or prohibited drugs. Try Murine for your eye troubles. You will like Murine. Try it in baby's eyes for scaly eyelids. Druggists sell Murine at 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, will send you interesting Eye Books free.

#### Where Do the Old Things Go?

People kept old things a generation ago because they still had time to keep them. They kept them because they had time to nurse the sentiments that come of the sense of association—which sense made them want to keep them. the Chinaman. All the traits which have | Modern lives have no attices, any more than modern houses. They haven't space to spare. They don't l understanding their nature. Most amen- old diaries on their own account, nor able to kindness, he is at times quite old letters, ribbons, trinkets, photographs, on their friends' account Especiall not old photographs. Friends last longest to the really modern person when they are of the type whose various metamorphoses, as time goes on, are of the rapid and painless sort, and who, through all changes, keep abreast with the hour. Why, then, photographs, or any other memorial, of periods antecedent to the actual moment periods when your friend was a differ

ent being, and so were you? But where do all the old things go They cannot all lightly float into the waste paper basket, along with the pretty dross of menus and cotillion favors semi-sentimentally preserved for half a seson. All therifty merucine know that since the poor have been growing richer it is much more difficult to give away ald things "advantageousv"meaning old clothes especially. Some of us. I am sure, wear clothes indeed of which we feel that our servants would not approve for themselves Is the kev to the mystery to be found in that vast subterranean business (it must be vast. since we are told that millions are invested in it) which acts as an intermediary between what some want to cast off and others want to acquire? And who are the people who sell to the seller of old clothes? From what class, or classes does he recruit the upper elements of his trade? Has our haste to be free of all perishable accumulations perceptibly enlarged an industry which. after all is in the hands chiefly of a race whose refusel to mix the things of sentiment with material things is one of its great powers? Why not the com-mercial spirit about old things, since we decline to be unduly sentimental mouth, blue at Devonport, yellow at any more about our pase phases in general?

From "The Point of View," in th May Scribner.

## CONUNDRUMS.

Why is a man who has nothing to boast of but his ancestors like a potato plant? The best thing belonging to him is underground. Why didn't the dog want to get into

the Ark? Because he has a bark of his old when Adam was a boy and not five

weeks old when he was a man? The What happened to the hired girl who

put kerosene on the fire? She hasn't benzine since. What gives more milk than a cow?

A milk cart. Speaking of milk, have you heard of the strange case of the Boston baby being brought up on elephant's milk? It was the elephant's baby. Why is President Roosevelt like "America"? Because he is the national him

THE CAUTIOUS BOY EXPLAINS. They say that I'm a coward, And this is 'zactly why:-

It isn't that I'm frightened At them, you understand;

'Cause I won't stand a-holdin'

A lighted firefly.

Then I might lost my hand.