ines this has been the arrival of realty he sorting demand for mer drygoods is brisk. vidences it will conhas been some talk in the West, but so ot been of sufficient cause much alarm. ecount of the seasonw prevailing. Orders d if the crops come would appear noth-a tremendous fall

ness.
orts say the unprecether has occasioned grain, but some rain , owing to the wet are deep and likely

ts to Bradstreet's say has stimulated busi-

d Victoria reports sav iness continue active. orts say reasonable tive and sorting lines eely. Collections, too, provement over those Deliveries of produce prices fairly steady. ts say a good retail moving in all lines oods and wholesalers ncreased sorting trade. s say a good steady

to Handles of a C. P. eeping Coach.

by Chance Sees His nt and Saves Him.

atch: Arthur W. Shiphis address as Detroit. experience on C. P. R. ft London at 11 o'clock ack he might have been

having lunch in the and did not see ut until the last coach s the waitingroom door. bbed on to the handles. e reaching the step, but a sleeper, the door ran of the lower step, and foothold. The door was

drop off, as he knew the caching a bridge, so he nd waited. five miles from London

particular, the colored

t into the vestibule, and ose of the man's face tled, but lost no time in

a helping hand from ssenger came to he was

id, "I nearly struck that ere. Gee, I just missed it. knocked me off. It was

me to where I could see e up my mind to jump, d not turn around right,

ed to jump back for fear my skull. aid to myself, it's pretty , but you are not dead ou got to do is to stick r and hang on, and if it

over, let us be lucky enthe top side. and- My, I was glad

and Its Mother's Arm Broken.

utbuildings Leveled and Damage Done.

ask., July 4.-A terri-

passed over this section at 8 o'clock. It struck tremendous force. Auto ldings, lumber piles and led and carried in all di-

wart's large feed stable thad the roof lifted comad thrown with terrific mehinery and carriages in g considerable damage. t accident happened on

Mr. George Poff, who nites east of here, his er buildings being comed. Mrs. Poff had her by flying timbers in atscue her infant son, but the child, causing a cost

eau, the parish priest at returned from a trip to missions at Trossachs and here, brings news of the oung lad of twelve years, tning during the severe which passed over south last Thursday night. au also tells of some ex-ad while staying with Har-on Wednesday night.

came up, and about ng struck the porch of the it on fire, but by quick aes were extinguished and d. A house in the vicinity e was lifted and carried young man alone in the ime being badly injured by n the head by the gasoline ouse is simost a complete

# Saved From the Sea

very pretty; but if she could only have he said. seen into his heart, hers would have throbbed with jealous anger indeed. She fancied herself desperately in love with edy." handsome Falc St. Maur, and was beginning to resent attentions to any rival. Of as you meant," said the other, coolly; the extreme and undeniable beauty of should be riots over it. They know I Christine Errington she had secretly will never yield; and when my blood that which now made her, in the course hands. I shouldn't be too particular of the very first week, fix upon her as if any man goes for me, I assure you. the horrid woman who no doubt would Mind you, doctor, I fully believe our like to catch rich Mr. Orde's heir. "It's she who flirts," she told herself.

some, and men will gather about and flirt with anybody good-looking in a country-house, and of course it is as safe to amuse themselves with her as if her husband were alive a penniless chaperon, an ex-ship's stewardess-bah! absurd! They are all men of family and fortune; how could they dream of anything but pastime? And St. Maur must marry to please his uncle, or he'll lose the fortune! Mrs. Darnley hinted what the old gentleman wished plain enough. glancing admiringly at her own image, "and if I could only get that woman out of the way, I should certainly bave what the dear fellow calls 'a walk-over. But Uncle Roland wouldn't believe anvthing intangible. Ha! he has never asked to see her marriage certificate, or even where she was married, I do believe nay. I'm sure of it! Why, she might be anything and if I could find out any deception or flaw in her previous credentials, Uncle Rolo would not keep her. She has been with some shady enough people. I can see"—(ch. Part of the le Miss Blanche!)—"such as the gambling kept to himself: Neapolitan princess; and then that Madame Raconier is not our sort at all. I wonder if she knows anything of Mrs. Errington's antecedents? It is very strange that she should be so au fait at even the most gambling games even poker and euchre! The only thing is, she is so frankly open about it, she might so easily have put on ignorance. Well, I shall give Mr. St. Maur encouragement dear fellow-he is so proud that, he-

cause I am an heiress, and he, after all, dependent on his old uncle's will-he might not choose to-to-come forward. There he is now with Uncle Rolo, smoking their cigars. Ah! what is he talking about, I wonder? Perhaps about me!

Rahmnee approached the two gentlemen, salaamed, and presented a letter "My valise is in the passage; I'll wire to his master. "What! a post in, Rahmnee-at half

Now, there is his Indian valet with

something white in his hand!"

past one!" said Falconer. 9 "Yes, sahib; local post, the postman a hansom, please, now."

"I see — yes — from Staffordshire. lender stepped into a Northwestern Thanks. Rahmnee."

"Aha! Rahmnee, see!" he muttered. plain meal, and when the landiady came

"Rahmnee know pink-white missie watch to remove it, the guest told her so. Then the sahib; but he no caree you—ah, yah, he asked a question: no! The beautiful mem-sahib is his! missie and you—snake—snake—tiger—

"Don't stand on ceremony, St. Maur, there?" pray," said Dr. Clifford. "Thanks. The letter is, I see, from

He opened it out. As he read, the haughty brow contracted, as his com-

panion saw St. Maur. with a seornful laugh; "and ed by Major Addison, isn't it?" it will be a tough one; and, as far as I am concerned, I give them my honor.

no yielding of one inch."

do they only threaten it?" Turned out on strike vesterday. They held a meeting some evenings before, listened to the mischievous agitators who are swaying them, and finally made a demand for an increase of 8 per

pressed," said the doctor, "and iron no do.' better than other commodities, is it?" "No: it is very dull, and could by no possibility bear such an advance. Indeed, it would be working the mines at vegetables (fruit they've got) - everyan absolute loss. Of course, my uncle refused the demand. Result a strike." it must be the best, in course, sir."
"And the end?" said Clifford, watch"Certainly." ing the other's face.

The mouth, every line, settled at once into that ruthless look of which habitually there lay only maications. I know what the end will be if old



BE R. J. HERBALL CO., Briefing falls, Vt.

She laughed, and blushed, and looked | Will Orde puts the fight into my hand,"

Clifford smiled.

"So do I, I think—their defeat or yours. No; I will say broadly, a trag-

"You may say my murder, if you like, "for it may come to that, if there been jealous for a long time; and it was is up and steel and lead handy, the own men would have gone on well enough if left to themselves; but they're worked up by socialistic agitators, and "Widows are so bold and impudent! I for them I, for one, have no mercy. If always thought uncle was deceived in there is rioting, I'll spare our men her. I believe she meant to win him, but | where I can-as ignorant, misguided she saw it was useless. If"—the giri, fellows—but those who have misled alone in her own room, stepped before them I'll shoot down like the scum the cheval-glass. "Yes, she is very hand- they are. if they come within range of my revolver."

"Ah! in a fight, you mean?" "Yes; in a fight, or riot-call it what you will. I should be an especial mark for the malcentents' violence, too, you see; for they all know what I am on the subject, and that I am an ugly customer in their way."

"Whew-w!" went the doctor. "We must hope it will tide over quietly." Falconer shrugged his shoulders and

"I'll tell vou this." he said: "William Orde. Sir Arthur Channing (I expect his will follow), and another owner near Grass-Rowdon, will presently offer an agreement-arbitration, or a reasonable advance in wages, if even the trade can barely allow it. If that is accepted, well; if not"-he set his foot down-"it will be war to the knife."

The sonorous boom of the luncheon bell rang out from the house, and both threw away their unfinished cigarettes and went into luncheon. Part of the letter its recipient had

"I hope dear Fale, that you are making way with that charming little blue-

eved maiden. You know how much I This he kept for his wife's eves only.

when he saw her alone-when! "I must soon!" he muttered. "My darling, I must-I must! I cannot bear this much longer-Heaven, I will not! Rahmnee shall manage to give her a note to meet me one night in the copse; it is impossible by day anywhere.'

"Robinson," said Kenton Morley, one fine August morning, "I am going to take a few days' holiday."

CHAPTER XXII.

"Sir!" exclaimed the old clerk, pushing up his spectacles in the utmost sur-"Fact!" re turned his master, nodding,

you directly I have an address; if any one calls (which isn't likely), merely say I'm away for a week. Whistle me

train with a ticket in his waistcoat The Hindu salaamed again and retreat- pocket for Nest Hill, -shire, which ed toward the house; but as he neared it his keen black eyes caught sight of the traveller betook himself to Blanche at her window, and they glit-an inn, bespoke a room, and tered suddenly.

> "Is Nest Hill House far from here?" "Well, sir, it is a goodish step to walk

> cuite two miles. Did you wish to go The man's sense of humor was touched. He smiled.

"l, my good friend? I don't look much like calling on such swell people, 1 think; and some of them would stare to see me there. My question was an idle "So the battle is fairly begun," said one of a stranger's curiosity. It is own-

"Yes, sir; and a very nice gentleman he is, too; and Mrs. Addison likewise.' "Oh-" said the guest, reflecting on the Acording to the good dame, Helen

"Have they struck, then, actually, or inaccuracy of speech of the uneducated. was " a nice gentleman." "I suppose the Hall is full of guests

now. ma'am?" "Oh, ves, sir, several! And it makes it good for the place, you see, because the Addisons do act so fair; everything

"Absurd, when all commerce is so de- as they can get supplied at home they "From the town, sir, and farms bread, poultry, butter, cream, meat,

thing they can buy around, they do, only

"Then look at the extra food and fodder for the horses, sir; no sending far off for that. My husband's brother supplies the Hall with a lot of things. He's got a large farm and inn in one, sir, a few miles t'other side of the Hall;

a pretty place." "Is it? And I suppose your brotherin-law, then, knows all about the Hall

"Lor' yes, sir! 1 dare say more'n 1 do: for I don't know their names. though some I know by sight; and there's one or two any one'd know again if they see 'em once. And horses there's two brought horses, sir, as even the major hasn't got the liek of in his stables; one's a real h'Arab, my hus-

Ken Morley knew well which that was: had not the Arab's master called at the old city "den" to say good-bye, and had told him where he was going? "If this farm and the country are so pretty," said Morley, "I shall go over there for a few days. You have a trap,

of course ?" Yes, sir; and I'm sure thev'll make you comfortable and welcome. To-morrow's market here, sir, and you might find it a pretty sight, being a stranger

"I think I should. I'll devote the morning to the market, and be driven over to the farm after an early dinner," said Mr. Morley, smiling.

"Yes," he reflected, when he was done. "these farm people who serve the Hall will know the guests, and far more than the guests know themselves, too and if. as I suspect, my handsoms sinner green and rose ribbon. I would not be the



HER IDEA OF FARMING.

"Yes, Mrs. Askem, I dearly love tending the grass. I'd like to be a farmer and have 160 acres to cultiva te." "Oh, Mr. Mowerly, but just think of the care 160 acres of lawn

wife is among the party, I shall be able to identify which she it. Poor young fellow-poor wife! I wish I could set matters right without such heavy loss. Well, I can't see my way to it all; but it may be handy to know where to find the wife. He never gave me a clue of any sort. Was that chance or deliberate? and if the latter-why? Not because he mistrusts my pledge, I know. It was a good idea of mine to make a little holiday over this matter!"

So it was, for he was enjoying the scenery, the fresh air, the entire change. The next day he was driven over to his new quarters, a perfectly rural place," a queer, picturesque building, half fahm-house, half old-fashioned hostelry. with a big, open yard-ground fronting the road, and a fine view of the woods and hill—it stood on one—and valley, with Nest Hill Hall in the distance, while over the trellised front crept honeysuckle and roses in abundance-a paradise to the city lawyer's eyes.

Morley at once took two rooms in front of the upper floor, and sinking into an old-fashioned easy chair by the window, half behind the white curtain and drooping honeysuckle that looked in, ordered some tea.

The landford himself brought the tray in-tea and rich yellow cream and butter, and home-made bread, and fruit. "You have indeed a lovely place here," said the money-lender. "Your own, per-

"No, sir," replied the smiling host. 'My father had it before me on a long lease. Major Addison's my landlord, sir, and a better one couldn't be."

"So I've been hearing. Got guests down now, I'm told?" "Yes, several, sir. Some has been down before this; some hasn't, you see."

"Who has been here before?" "There's one gentleman as come last year straight from Newmarket with our Major-Mr. St. Maur's his name- come with a queer Injun servant; and my missus says she's such a one for fun, sir, my missus is—that the gent man and his horse and servant was all ande to match each other, because the all three so handsome like. She di bake na lauch!" us laugh!"

'It was a good idea," returned Morley, much amused. "And who alse are

"There's Captain Darnley, and of course, Mr. Northcote, Mrs. Addison's brother, and a London gentleman and his party—a Dr. Clifford."

"Ah: his wife and daughter, I sup-

"No. sir. One's his daughter, one's his niece, the other lady's half a for-eigner, I think; anyway, they say she can talk to the Injun in his own lingo: one of the grooms has heard her-been in India p'r'aps, sir. She's a Mrs. Errington by name, and came with Dr. Clifford—a young lady she is, but a

"Oh!" said Ken, beginning to think he was on the scent; "is she pretty?" "Pretty, sir? She's just the beautifulest lady I've ever set eyes on! Maybe she's a relation of Dr. Clifford."

"Is there no Mrs. Clifford, then?" "Not at Nest Hill, sir. I think Roberts, the groom, said she wor dead." "Perhaps this lady is to be Mrs. Clif-

ford the second?" "Maybe, sir, but I shouldn't think so. Roberts says she lives with them to take care of the young ladies."

"Hum! But you said she is young her-"She can't be over four or five-andtwenty, sir; but the other two are is it, Mrs. Renshaw?"

vounger still—twenty p'raps." "I understand it now; Mrs. Errington is their companion and chaperon, they have no mother. Thanks for a me assist you, Mrs. Errington, for I

The tea being now drawn, the land | please." lord withdrew; but before the money lender had taken his second cup, his wish-no more curiosity-was unexpecting party advancing rapidly, and he

ed: "and I see Rahmee, too, in the rear, leaned out of the window. with a groom,"

In the next minute the party swept up to the hostelry, eight or nine of them, with a groom and the Indian in attendance, and almost before he drew rein. Falconer had leaped to the ground. flinging the Arab's bridle to Rahmee, little dreaming of the pair of keen, eager eyes that were watching him for a sign, rapidly scanning the woman for the one he called wife.

"Ah, Jove! that superbly handsome woman, reining in her restive horse under this window-never that. blue-eyed doll who has just alighted."

Turning quickly from Blanche the instant she touched terra firma, St. Maur was at his wife's side-no one quite near, all talking, laughing, hoofs trampling-only those sharp, kindly eyes and ears above, unseen, unsuspected. "My darling-my Christine!" he said, low and passionately, and lifted her from

The money lender leaned back in his chair with a softening of every rugged feature and line that it seemed scarcely

the same face. "Your darling-your Christine!" h repeated. "Yes, she is that, and will be in literal truth your Christine. What prophetic inspiration made them baptize her that beautiful name, I wonder? But she should surely go back to the man; she'll do more with him at his side, and it is her right place."

Ay, with the honor that was her due. but not under the upas shadow of The hall party had evidently been

out for a long ride, and stopped for tea en chemin; the solitary man above could hear them in the large private parlor below his roooms, and as all the doors and windows stood open, could hear not a broad band of velvet. only the pleasant, lively voices, but much of what was said. "Frank," came often in the soft, musi-

cal notes Kenton Morley knew so wellsometimes Mrs. Errington, or Miss Leroy—the listener wondered if that was the blue-eved doll. Presently there was a move below,

and Major Addison's deep, resonant voice gave the order to the landlord to have the horses brought around. Men, women and horses now reappear-

master's fiery Arabian. "Miss Leroy, are you ready?" said St. the summer months. No other Maur, as Blanche turned toward him fly killer compares with them. the moment the white palfrey she rode was brought. He could hardly avoid

the question. "Forward minx!" muttered the on-

looker. "Oli, thanks, yes."

Blanche was not a featherweight; for though not above the middle height, she was more of the robust than slight build decidely, nor had she much spring. Falhowever, put the snaffle into her hand, and affecting not to hear something about her glove, bowed, and turned to see if Christine was still afoot.

Yes; she was talking to the hostess and just putting a cluster of honeysuckle into her button-hole.

"Thank you, belle madame." said the audacious Falc, cooly, taking it and placing it in his own breast. meant it for me, I am quite certain; permit me to replace it!" and gathering another, he deftly fastened it in

the button-hole.
"You thief!" said she, laughing. "Not at all; exchange is no robbery,

"No, sir; take a lot more flowers." smiled the landlady. "No: I'll be modest for once. Now let

pleasant chat. I feel quite a curiosity to see these people," added Morley. He swung the slight form easily enough into the saddle; she was all nerve

and spring, like tempered steel; then edly gratified, for he heard the sound leaped to his own seat, with a nod of many horses' hoofs down the road, and smile to Rahmnee, and reining the and peeping cautiously—for he had no Arab up beside Fleetfoot, laughingly wish to be recognized—he beheld a rid- swept the buxom landlady a salute to the saddle-bow, and rode off with his knew at once the graceful figure of the wife after the others.

"Just like the boy," said Ken, be

"My handsome gambler!" he mutter- tween a smile and a sign; then he "Well, Mrs. Renshaw, you got a bow



CLOSE-FITTING PARIS TOOUES.

Rough black straw is quite the craze this season, and when made over one of these small shapes, and trimmed with a very large loose, bow of white moussiline set on too at the back, is most effective and

becoming. The second toque is a dainty one of tulle or net covered with smooth foliage and trimmed with an unright arrangement of cased

fit for a queen just now such a head ANAEMIA'S VICTIMS
some young man, too!"

The dame fooked up, courtesying; all

"Lor" bless him yes, sirp it's just his fun and imputence the nicest gentleman, sir, that can be; that's Wr. St. Maur, sir; he's been all over world, they say. He's a great friend, I think, of the major and Mrs.

Addison's No wonder, sir, he's such a favorite—and he is, too, that's certain."

Who knew that better than the money-lender himself? and he sighed again.

A week later he returned to town.

What took place at Nest Hill after that he learned later, and then Kenton said

"The pity on't oh! the nity on't

(To be continued.)



SUIT OF LINEN AND EM-BROIDERY.

Simple linen suits are often beautifully finished with cuffs and collar of deep-toned linen. With these suits are worn belts of varnished leather in the same rich color. Broad flat hats of coarse straw are worn with linen dresses and suits,

and are trimmed about the crown with a circle of roses to match, over Snakes are unpleasant reptiles and most ladies would get very much excited if they knew there were three or four in the house. Vet snakes are cleanly and most kinds are harmless, but the house d-a goodly sight indeed, the Indian's

use of Wilson's Fly Pads during the summer months. No other



This broad-spreading hat of black straw is faced with black satin and turned up sharply in the back. It is mounted with deep shaded gray feathers, which are fastened at the back and droop forward over the

### USE OF ALUM IN MICHIGAN.

State Chemist F. W. Robinson, of Michigan, in an interview some days ago stated that many baking powder companies have for months been terming sodium aluminum sulphate as one of the ingredients used in the manufacture of baking powder, which when sifted down was nothing more or less than alum. This he claims will soon be used by many of the States as an entering wedge to prohibit the use of that substance in baking powder and many other foodstuffs. Michigan has no law preventing the use of alum, but there is a stringent law against the use of substances in foodstuffs that are injurious to the public health. According to the Pennsylvania decision alum is classed as such. and action may be taken in Michigan to prevent the sale of baking powder con-

### A Snake in His Hair.

The hair of the Indian yogi or religi ous mendicant owing to long years of neglect becomes matted together in a fashion more easy to imagine than to describe and certainly could not be brushed out. It is of very great length and when allowed to hang down trails on the ground.

One night one of these yogis was sleeping under a tree when a snake worked its way into his tangled coiffure, and he had quite a difficult task to get rid of it in the morning.-Wide World Magazine.

Anaemia is simply a lack of blood, It therefore follows that the correct treatment for anaemia is one that increases the blood supply. That is really the only treatment that can posibly be successful. The symptoms of anaemia are easily recognized. Paleness, listlessness, the failure of food to nourish, headaches and often in women and girls backaches, faintness and palpitation of the heart. To restore the blood supply to its normal quantity and quality Dr Williams' Pink Pills can be recommend ed with confidence. First because the are known to have cured thousands o anaemic people—the highest possible re-commendation. Secondly they actually contain the ingredients that combine with the food and oxygen to make rich, red blood, without which no man, woman or growing boy or girl can be

healthy.
Mrs. E. M. Bell, Red Deer, Alta. says: "When I came to Alberta some years ago, a young girl, I had been suffering for a couple of years from anaemic blood. Doctors had done everything for me that could be done, but to no par-pose. The doctors said I could not live, but that a change of climate might prolong my life, so my father brought me to Alberta. For a short time I did seem to improve, but soon became as bad, if not worse, than before I left Ontario I could not walk upstairs, walk on the street, or stand in a room for more than a few minutes without fainting. was a burden and I did not care whether I lived or not, and had given up here of getting better. It was at this time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were brought to my attention, and a supply was got for me. After I had used the second box I thought I felt some better, and I continued taking the Pills until I felt like a new person. I could walk ride a bicycle and skate without the dreadful pains in my limbs I had before experienced, and in every way I was enjoying better health than ever before in my life. Now, whenever I feel the need of a tonic I turn at once to Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and I am constantly recommending them to my friends."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2,50 from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Complexity of Modern Stage.

The installation of a complete telephone system for the stage of the New Theatre in New York city illustrates not only the variety of uses to which the telephone is put, says The Scientific American, but also the vastness and complexity of the up-to-date stage. The stage telephone system has nine stations on the stage and 25 floor stations, with two switchboards or central stations. Through these centrals, inter-communication with the other stations may be had. From one of these central stations flies you allow to live in your the technical director controls the opkitchen and dining rooms are erations of the stage hands, while the probably loaded with germs of inprobably loaded with germs of in-fectious and deadly disease. The pictures use figure standing like a dark remedy is found in the constant cian's booth, the stage galleries, and statue between his own horse and his use of Wilson's Fly Pads during one is located near the orchestra leader. Calls are made by operating push buttons from either of the central stations, and they serve to flash a bull's eye sig-nal or to operate a bussar, depending upon which of two buttons is pressed. The theatre is also equipped with a telephone system, used for carriage

## AN ORGAN FOR 25 CENTS

We have on hand thirty-five organs, taken in exchange on Heintzman & Co. pianos, which we must sell regardless of loss to make room in our store. Every instrument has seen thoroughly over hauled, and is guaranteed for five years, and full amount will be allowed on exchange. The prices run from \$10 to \$35 for such well-known makes as Thomas, Dominion, Karn, Uxbridge, Goderich and Bell. This is your chance to save money. A post card will bring full particulars.— Heintsman & Co., 71 King atreet east, Hamilton.

The Daley.

I love roses. But, oh! you daisy! You're a peach, all right. You're a heart of purest gold. You've a halo of the snowest white.

You've plenty of dash and exquisite

Myriads of you transform fields into milky ways. You linger coquettishly, even flirtatiously near the very roadside. And again you coyly cling afar back

fairly in the woodland's shadow. Years ago your name became a synonym for all that was fascinating. Ages ago, you daisy (chrysanthemum leucanthemum), of the thistle family. you were chosen by Marguerite for the love-me-love-me-not test, and you stand ready to help out anxious maidens to

this day.

THE ONLY PLEA. (Cleveland Leader.)

Western Judge-Hoss thief, you're found guilty by th' jury. Have y' anything to say as to why I shouldn't soak y' th' limit? Prisoner-Well, judge, it wasn't your

