EORCE

nds Services in the k of Crathie.

ctoria Said of the rch Sacrament.

licity and Earnest-Service There.

2.— The King is is d "the season" being n is supposed to be he late King Edward, to Paris, Windsor to valley of the Northrest of foreign landtrait in his character his own people, and deen will be especially Edward was not atof these towns and resence or patronage has its beauties and associations.

the very heart of and the scenery be-Vallater and Castle eminds the travelled parts of the Bavarordinary view of the except when here is so much that yet bare and brown, on beculiar to Royleorge, although he is now practising as time. South of the mber of the Church orth of that river he urch of Scotland, and rish kirk of Crathie. days Queen Victoria rm of worship in the lding on the hillside the Dee.

g was demolished replaced by a larger structure, but the minion service, which vinpathetically dewitnessed, and her till be applied to ft. sermon," she wrote, of the Communion, hing and beautiful more than I can exver forget it. . . . rently eaten and the

each person passing . It would be ow deeply we were and simplicity of the truly carnest, and do justice to the per-whole asemblages it and I longed much see all those simple, ir nice, plain dresses oman in her 'mutch') I knew and some of ar, old as they were. was very striking." hat, towards the end een Victoria ceased the kirk of Crathie. that holiday makers trained by any conbreeding, made her moving to her and tly to erect & "Worbral Castle .- J. F. W.

PEN TRIAL

Downcast, Miss So Cheery.

lls of Finding Clay Rubbish.

The Crown prosecuavelling a chain of they expect to conrippen of the murmusic hall singer, thel Leneve, as ac-

lat important medibe given early in but its presentad until the experts had an opportunemains. The trial. adjourned to Sept.

in the demeanor who is less downa whispered conrmer stenographer Miss feneve rewas much agitate ng and had trouble when the circumfinding of the reby Inspector Dew. out a new point, und in the garden. ish, some clay sim-

GOAT Y

ars for Share in rk Murder

James FitzHarris. Goat," who drove s assessing of Lord and T. H. Burke erime in Phoenix died in the work-

essed from prison twenty years for

Saved From the Sea

Mr. Falc, 1 don't see why you should have it all on your side, and, with Mrs. St. Maur's leave, I beg to say that, since my wife is Helen to you, yours should be Christine to me-fair play's a jewel."

"Decidedly; please to do so, then, major," she said, smiling.

"Major, indeed! We must be quite reciprocal, though, or I shall be jealous of your husband-who is Fale to my wife, so I must be Frank to his, orslugs in a saw-pit, etc."

"Very well." answered Mrs. St. Maur, laughing and coloring a little; "good-bye, then. Frank"

A few minutes later the two men rode off, and Christine rejoined the others. She knew that her husband would, on the way, tell Addison enough to explain the secrecy of their marriage; of the separation it was enough to say that ft had been his fault entirely.

By this time, or, rather, before now, the news of last night's outrage had spread like wildfire in Grass-Rowdon, and the greatest excitement prevailed, which went up to fever heat when the young master and a military officer were seen to ride up to the police station; and in a few minutes, as Addison went on to the railway, a large crowd of miners and townspeople had gathered. and it was unquestionably evident that the prevailing feeling with all was indignation at the cowardly outrage attempted, and the miners, with whom really both Mr. Orde and his handsome, free-handed nephew were very popular, felt the murderous attempt to be a disgrace on them all; the majority had, in the strike been swayed (as Ignorant majorities too often are) by a bustling, self-interested minority of demagogue agitators, and the news of this morning -of the attack and its failure-had produced an instant reaction that found

some vent in excited remarks and talk. "He's awful plucky, that chap-what didn't ought to be murdered!" said one burly miner.

"No. They sez, too, his wife was with him-I didn't know he was married." "I don't see," came another, "why we're to starve on to please that Joe Smith an' his lot—glad the young guv'nor's shot him, I am."

"Wonder if he'd set us on ag'in?" suggested a tall, brawny young fellow, boldly putting into words the secret "Well done!" flew around; and the

burly man said, tentatively:
"He won't unless at t' old wages, ye know-he'd blow up the mines fust."

"There he comes there he comes!" St. Maur came out, handsome, graceful, with a smile on his lips as he sprung to the saddle and saw the crowd outside the station yard; but the sudden vociferous cheer that rang out was so unexbeeted that for a second it slightly took forward up to the open gateway that he paused lest his horse's hoofs should

"Thanks," he said, courteously, lifting his hat-"thanks, but let me pass,

Another ringing cheer, plainly from the body of miners, and the young fellow who had spoken up pressed for-

"Look 'ere, sir," he cried, "s'pose we was to say we'd like to be friends ag'in, as ye said t'other day, what'd you say?" \$ay?" Why be friends with all my heart," answered Falconer's clear, rich tenor: "it would be the best news I could take back to my wife and the old man

"Av. sir, and the lock-out when 'ud you end it if we're all agreed to the old

"To-morrow morning, if you, like," said St. Maur, promptly; he always had

OPERATION HER ONLY

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lindsay, Ont .- "I think it is no more than right for me to thank Mrs. Pinkham for what her kind advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for



me. When I wrote to her some time ago I was a very sick woman, suffering from female inflammation of

the female organs, and could not stand or walk any distance. At last I was confined to my bett, and the doctor

said I would have to go through an operation, but this I refused to do. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now, after using three bottles of it, I feel like a new woman I most heartily recommend this medicine to all women who suffer with female troubles. I have also taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and think they are fine."—Mrs. FRANK EMSLEY, Lindsay, Ontario.

We cannot understand why women will take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, without first trying Lydia E.

Finkham's Vegetable Compound. For thirty years it has been the tandard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulcerion, fibroid tumors, irregularities, clodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

"Oh, on my word! I'll tell you what, I touch of those about him. "It is painful enough to us to know you and your families are suffering; you're all our men, you know. We'll start you after breakfast."

"Three cheers for him! Guv him a good 'un! Hurrah! -- another!"-cried the men near.

Cheer after cheer rang out, and hats waved, as, bowing and smiling, St. Maur was allowed to slowly ride through the

"I'll come down myself, with our good friend Mr. Clarke, to-morrow morning," he said, with a parting wave of his hat, and dashed away at a gallop.

"Don't he just know how to fetch 'em!" said Burkett, the inspector, re-entering the station house. "Now we've got to go and bring off the dead bodies and the prisoners. Colonel Darnley's men are to be escort here, and I'll wire at once to M——"—the nearest large town—"for assistance to take them to jail there and charge them."

In about a couple of hours the rioters were safely lodged in the police cells, to be sent on to M--- as soon as a strong body of police from there arrived; and the corpses were taken to the mortuary to await the inquest, which later in the day the energetic county coroner fixed for the following after-

Colonel Darnley and his troop were

not lesesned the next day. Before halfhad returned home late yesterday; and both "the young master" and Mr. Clarke were received with a round cheer from the immense crowd of miners. gathered on the Waste ready to resume

And so the lock-out was ended.

"With nearly three months' loss of on to M--- by rail as witnesses your sake. Tell me nothing." against the rioters before the Magisgive their evidence at the coroner's inquest in the afternoon.

"Such a trying day for you, my child." said Mr. Orde, when they came home in the evening. "Are you not very tir-

fatigue?" Christine St. Maur said, with a bright, tender smile. "It is such happiness to be openly with my husband, and to know there is a dear old Uncle Will to welcome us home, that there is no room in my heart for anything but

over future arrangements to-morrow quietly. How did matters go to-day?" Falconer told him. The rioters had been all committed for trial for the outrage, which, as it was feloniously breaking into the house with intent to murder, was likely to end in no light sen-

tence. At the inquest on the men shot by St. Maur in defence of himself and his wife, the verdict was of course simply in accordance with the evidence

CHAPTER XLII.

"Mrs. Errington, sir." James' face was beaming as he made that announcement at the library door the day after the Cliffords had returned home—and Dr. Clifford pushed back his chair and sprung up to meet the beautiful woman who entered.

"My dear child, how glad I am to see

you again!" So glad, that he stopped abruptly, holding both her hands tightly, and for half a minute neither could speak or see the other except through a mist. Then the doctor put Christine into a

chair and resumed his own, "You look handsomer than ever, my dear, and-yes-different somehow, less sorrowful. Mrs. Addison has done you

good. Are you still with her?" No. doctor: I left them on the eighth, last Monday. You have only, I see, skimmed the papers this week, as one does at the seaside; you have not seen Wednesday's paper especially, evidently?" "I plead guilty, my dear-why?" said he, looking up sharply, puzzled by her ment.

manner and smile. on Tuesday, had to give evidence at M----, in a case of rioting and attempted murder at Grass-Rowdon." "My dear girl, what do you mean?" exclaimed Clifford. "What has happen-

She bent forward a little, her face changing, a slight red flush rising to her

"You remember what took place at Nest Hill Park: that I owned to meeting some man, and refused all explanation, all answer?" "Can I ever forget it, Christine?" he

said, huskily "Dr. Clifford, the man I met was myhusband!

"Your husband, Christine? Tell me that again-your husband! Oh, thank heaven for that. my poor child!" He had started up in his sudden great joy. "But -why-why in pity did you tell me you were not married?"

"Hush!-no, no-I never said that. Dr. Roland. I told you I had no certificate to show you; he had it, not I. I let you think the worst, because I feared your quickness—nay, your very kindness, for you vowed you would see me righted, despite myself, wisch meant ruin to my ove, my husband, death to all my hopes of winning him back from the accursed vice that had come between us. Besides. when we were married, nine years ago, I gave him my pledge to keep the secret till he released me, and I could not

break it." "I see," said the doctor, sternly: "you were a mere child of sixteen, and naturair easily influenced by a man perhaps nuch older, who"

"He was only just three-and-twenty," laughing, 'No, Pm not waiting for she interposed, engerly; "and had been Frank's wife, but my own. She is at and only—an idolized child; his strong your house now.' We laughed hugely. passions and will searcely curbed or and manche cried out in he crossed; there was so much rich gold in way, 'Why, what a naughty story; you are not married, and how wicked you passions and will searcely curbed or and Blanche cried out in her coquettish dross—the fault. He had no suspicion of the miserable, inherited passion which I—his wife—learned in the first few months of our marriage."

"And that, child?" said Clifford, quickly, as a sudden suspicion flashed across his mind. "He was a gambler."

"Ast I thought it. I feared it. Heaven help you!" muttered the doctor, turning aside for a minute.

"Heaven has helped us both," said the

wife, low and tremulously. "All the long, long agony and wrong is ended; my hus band is no more a gambler, Dr. Clifford; and-when you hear all-as you, of all people, have the right to hear-you will, think, believe as I do, that the fierce battle is won forever, for my sake, because he has loved me from first to last, through everything."

She stopped, her heart was so full. "And you, woman-like, have forgiven

"Ah, doctor, I love him!" was her unnswerable answer, that held him silent for seconds. "Well,' he said, at last, "and his name

what-who is he?" Oh, the proud, happy light that shone in her beautiful eyes as they met his. "Falconer St. Maur!"

"Good heavens!" said the doctor, springing to his feet in his utter, blank amazement. "That man your husband! nonsense-why, you were constantly meeting as mere acquaintances; then a whole month under one roof, under evconveyed by rail to Nest Hill, which erybody's eyes, under mine, and nobody gave them only a five-mile ride to Lyn-jever to suspect the man as even in love with you. You kept your secret well. The excitement in Grass-Rowdon was You wife to handsome Falconer St. Maur-and I made you the confidante past eight St. Maur, as he had promised, of my opinion of him, and asked yourswas at the yard with the manager, who do you remember that? What a comedy in all the sad pathos and tragedy!" "It was nearly a grim tragedy," she said, shuddering. "It was my husband those rioters meant to murder. Read

> She drew forth part of a Telegraph and gave it to the doctor, who read it in silence and returned it.

good money to them for nothing. Well, "My darling child," he said, "I see that the fool must pay for his folly!" said you are openly acknowledged, and I St. Maur, with his foreign shrug and a don't want you to stab yourself with a curling lip, as he shook hands with the manager, and walked away to the station, there to meet—to join his wife and the loved sinner that repenteth, heaven Rahmnee, who, with himself, had to go forbid I should judge him, if only for

"I had rather you knew the truth, trate, returning, if possible, in time to dear, generous friend of my adversity" -how she clasped his hand in her earnestness!-"for his dear sake, else you worse of Falconer than he deserves.' "I'll tell you what," said the doctor, bluntly, "I can see he doesn't deserve

such wife as he's got-that's flat." he story

"I'll listen, since you wish it, my dear." And he did, without interruption. She old it in simple words of truth, only the gladness."

"The sweet calm at the work of the bitter wrong, the sin, the misery; she was the bitter wrong, the sin, the misery; she well and happy. Mrs. D. Devlin, St. Syldear. But, Falc, you go to shielded him with her love, and his great repentance and atonement; the williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. outline, but not attempting to gloss over cinful passion laid down, the right done her in the full belief of its being the worldly wreck of his fortunes.

It was very many minutes after that oft voice ceased its tale before Roland lifford could speak. Then he asked: "You are living with him now, then,

"Yes, where else should I be? indeed, we came up yesterday to his old rooms in South Audiey street."

of course?"

"Christine, my dear," said the doctor, after a pause, "I believe with you that | your husband is saved once and for all, and under licaven it is you who have self a noble nature and heart of gold." 1911. "Heaven bless you for these words!" she said, covering her face in her hands,

and the sweet voice broke-"and it is true of him, my darling, my love!" But presently she looked up again. "I have kept my promise to teil you it ever there were happier days for me, and they have come, as I never again

dared to hope. And now where is my dear Mimie? Don't think I had forgotten her and Archer." "No, no; you are not one to forget friends-I expect her in every minute;

she and Blanche went shopping. Ah, yes, that is their ring. James is sure to say you are here and--" An exciamation at the hall-door, a patter of feet, the library-door thrown

wide, and like a whirlwind Mimie flew in and threw herself into Mrs. St. Maur's open arms, crying for joy and excite-"You darling! you dear-dear pet!

"Because you would have " perhaps It it true—is it really you he meant, messed at my identity with a lady who, and we thought it was a joke, and it isn't! Oh, Christine!"

"What in the world is the child talking about?" exclaimde her father. "What icke? Whose?"

"Why," said Mimie, still nestling to Christine, "just inside the park gate, close by, who should we meet but that handsome, delightful fellow, Mr. St. Maur, and then he laughed, and looked, oh, so wicked! and said he was waiting for a lady. We chaffen, and I cried, 'Oh, for Helen; what will he major say?'--I've got impudent, you see, to him since i'm engaged to his frier !- and he said,



No More Sour Catsup PARKES' Catsup Flavor

Is a concentrated extract of spices that flavors catsup and preserves it for all time. Many people have given up the making of catsup because it always spoiled. You can now make better and alcer looking catsup than you ever made before if you insist on getting Parks's Catsup Flavor from your grocer. It leaves the natural red color of the tomato and imparts the most delicious flavor. Sent post paid on receipt of \$3 cents.

MAMETON BRUGGISTS CANADA

laughing, 'No, Pm not waiting for look!" 'Fact, says he, in his funny way, Tve been married nine years, and my wife is over there at your place-true as gospel'; and here I find you, darling beautiful pet. Oh, is it true—all true, dear-are you really his wife?"

"Yes, my darling, and thank Heaven all secrecy is at an end," was the wife's

CHAPTER XLIII.

Kenton Morley was busy over some papers about an hour later, in the same familiar room of his, when old Robinson came to the door.

"Please, sir, Mr. St. Maur and a ladythe same that came about a fortnight back-wish to see you." "Show them in, Robin."

How the money-lender's rugged face changed and lighted up as he rose to meet the visitors with close, warm handclasp on both sides! "This is a good sight, indeed:" he said, after a suspicious little pause. "Sit you

Falc, there's your old pet perch—the edge of the table." "But, my dear old Ken, you are busy," said St. Maur, laughingly, taking the said "perch"; "and we mustn't inter-rupt you long."

in that big easy chair, my dear; and you,

"I am not busy at all," answered the oider man, decidedly, and he swept the papers into an open drawer. "And if I were, it would have to wait, for I think you and yours have been my foremost thought-anxious thought-ever since that night you came here from Monte Carlo: for I hoped then-I was almost sure that"-he glanced at Christi.--"her rival, and your worst enemy in one, was vanquished at last."

"Ay, vanquished forever," said the other, softly. "Only-I had to tell her first, Ken.'

"You were quite right. Well, then came that lock-out and its sequence.' added Morley, recovering his usual tone, and stirring the fire into a cheery blaze. "Of course I read the whole story of the dastardly affair at Grass-Rowden, and I tell you my blood ran cold. Good heav-"My darling child," he said, "I see that ens, what an escape you both had!"

(To be continued.)

SUMMER TIME A TIME OF DANGER.

Summer time is a time of danger to all babies-but more especially to those living in the towns and cities where the heat is so excessive as to make it almost impossible to keep baby's food must needs-you do, I see-think very in proper condition. It is then that the little one suffers from those stomach and bowel troubles that carry off so many precious little lives. During the summer the mother must be especially "Ah, don't say that—don't, please," careful to keep baby's stomach sweet she pleaded. "Hear me first—listen to and pure and his bowels moving regucareful to keep baby's stomach sweet larly. No other medicine will be of such great aid to mothers in summer as Baby's Own Tablets. These little Tablets never fail to regulate the bowels; sweeten the stomach and make baby Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CENSUS OF MORFALITY, DISABIL-ITY AND COMPENSATION.

The date of the extensions for mortality, disability and compensation is June 1st of next year, which is the same as the date for population. It is a record for one year, and gives the information concerning all persons to whom the schedule relates for the year, countdone it, and brought back to its truest | ing to the hour of midnight of 31st May,

> Personal description of every person who has died in the year, or suffered disability by accident or sickness and has received compensation therefor, is fequired in the schedule, and for more ed the choir shortly after going to Oscomplete identification reference is made borne. The time is now approaching to his family or household in the first schedule.

> The name and sex of each person, and whether single, married, widowed, divorced or legally separated, together with the month of birth, the year of birth, the age at last birthday and the country or place of birth, are required continue to live. He will be the only under personal description. His or her day boy. racial or tribal origin, religion and profession, occupation or trade, will also personal description, whether the refer- Harrow. the year or to persons who have sustained loss of time and earnings and to allowance or compensation for loss of life or time.

Under the heading of mortality, records will be entered showing the month of death in the census year, the disease or cause of death as described by the Bertillon nemenclature, the place of death if it occurred away from home, and the name and address of the attending physician.

Disability and compensation relate to accident or sickness, and under these heads records will be entered of the nature of loss or injury caused by accident in the year, cause of the accident, weeks of disability due to sickness or accident, and loss of salary or other earnings caused by sickness or accident.

Allowance or compensation made to employees is recorded under three heads: I. The voluntary allowance which may be made to employee by employer for lost time through sickness or accident during the year. 2. Compensation in the year by employer under statute for (1) loss of life by accident, and (2) for injury by accident, which is required in some provinces of the Dominica. 3. Compensation by insurance for (1) loss of life and (2) for sickness or injury.

NEEDING A NEW OUTFIT.

(Chicago Tribune.) "What are you doing here?" demanded he hostess at the grand party.

"I am here by orders, ma'am," said the stranger. "I'm a police detective." "Where is your uniform?"

"I am a plain clothes man, madam." "You are, indeed—distressingly plain.
Kindly keep out of sight."

bes, eczema, or any akin enne apply Zam-Buk! Supplising how quickly it cases he constling and stinging! Also wroseuth, burns, seres and piles. gral poisous. Pinest heales !

am-Bu

The ancients thought the world was I'm really not surprised at that; We'd find it flat, I dare to say, If we were living in their day. Just think, they had no autos then, No show girls to delight the men, No pipes to smoke and no cigars. No cocktails served at handsome bars, No bridge to play and no pink teas, No liners speeding o'er the seas, No yellow journals and no flats, No women's monstrous picture hats, No tariff problem to attack, No gowns that button up the back, No end-seat hogs with manners rude,

No ice-bills, no cold-storage eggs. No bunico steerers and no yeggs, No trolley cars with clang and whirr, No Teddy to keep things astir-Say, is it any wonder that

No monkeying with the price of food,

The ancients thought the world was -Vancouver Providence.



GINGHAM HOUSE GOWN.

A good substantial little frock is this one, made of checked and plain gingham, with heavy lace cuffs and

Prince Edward's Charm.

"Prince Edward, who now stands so near the throne, says Mrs. S. A. Tooley. "is a great favorite with everybody. He has great charm and dignity, and a happy knack of doing just the right thing. Though his position will preclude him from following the navy as a profession, he is a most enthusiastic sailor, and has a great liking for mechanics. He is musical, with a good tenor voice, and has acquitted himself well at college entertainments. He joinwhen he will start on an educational

cruise, as his father did in his youth." Prince Henry, third son of the King, commenced his studies as a day boy at St. Peter's Court, Broadstairs, on Monday. The school is about a mile from

There are about sixty boarders, between the ages of 10 and 14. They are be recorded under the general heading of being prepared chiefly for Eton and

ence ist to persons who have died within | The prince will walk out with the other boys, and will join as one of them in all their games.



DAINTY EVENING DRESS

Blue silk crepon is the material used for this pretty little frock. Russian lace insets from the panel, under-bodice and cuffs of the overdress, and silk covered buttons are Very delicate lace is used for the kimona yoke and sleeves.

Why Not Take a Vacation From Your Family.

(By Cyntha Grey.) tion season I want to make a sugges-tion. If you have already "vacated" this year, think it over for next sum-

Instead of the usual family vacation, taken all together, at the lake or the farm, or wherever it may be-why not take a real vacation from yourselves, each going his or her way for the week,

or two weesk, or four weeks?

Even the most congenial persons sometimes get upon each other's nerves. Families aren't often made up of the most congenial, and though the various members of a home group, inspired by affection and association, get along very well most of the time, it will do every one of them good to take time once a year for refreshing and entirely new

Scarcely any two members of a family have the same idea of holiday enjoyment. If each were allowed to choose, one would seek a popular summer resort, another would go to some quiet place by the river or lake, a third would visit in another city. By all going together the rest sacrifice to the preferences of one or two. Then most of the family return home without the renewed health and pleasant associations which a holiday after their own heart would have given them.

For 11 months of the year you can't escape your family, even if you want to. Surely, a short period of separation will be most desirable for the tired mother of the family—a time when she will not need to think of and worry about and prepare for the others. The conventional holiday means ony a continuation of the harassing and anxious daily life for "mother." She needs rest more than any of the others, yet rarely gets it on a holiday trip. Let her have a few weeks' emancipation from family cares—say with her daughter for a companion-and she will return home renewed in health and strength, glad

again to "mother" them all. I know a happy and united family which separates each year for the yacations. Each returns home delighted to see the others again, with a wealth of experiences to recount and pleasures to

And I know another happy family of two-husband and wife-who started their married life with the same idea of a vacation from each other at least once a year, believing this annual separation would be good for them and keep the fires of love burning all the more brightly. They tried it once, and were so miserabl they never will do it again.

work out well for all. Think about it,

Perhaps it's a matter of individuals

and families. Perhaps the idea will not

Good Rules. Every boy and girl will find helpful the following rules, which have been adopted by the Children's Guild of Courtsey in connection with the London County Council schools. Many of the other schools in London and vicinity have followed the example of this guild, with good results: Courtesy to yourself-

Do not use bad language. Keep your face and hands clean, and your clothes and boots brushed and neat. Keep out of bad company. Courtesy at home-

Be honest, truthful and pure.

Help your parents as much as you Be kind to your brothers and sisters. Do not be selfish, but share all your

Do your best to please your parents. GOT \$47,000 OUT OF THE AIR:

NOW HE'S AFTER OUR COIN, TOO.

M. LEBLANC.

Paris.-M. Leblanc, who won the world's greatest cross-country aeroplane race in Europe, and incidentally anexed ar assortment of prizes worth about \$47,000, is going over to America this fall to compete in the Gordon Bennett air race.

Leblanc, who flew 494 miles in four minutes less than 12 hours, expects to make the Wright brothers, Glenn Curtiss and the other American aviators take his aerial dust with little difficulty. Just now he is the lion of the hour in French society. and is being feted and petted as a national hero.

AN ORGAN FOR 25 CENTS A' WEEK

We have on hand thirty-five organs. taken in exchange on Leintzman & Co. pianos, which we must sell regardless of loss, to make room in our store. Every instrument has seen thoroughly overhauled, 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 Beli. This is your chance to save money. A post eard will bring full particulars .-Hein zman & Co., 71 King street east. Ham Iton.

IGNORING THE LANDLORD.

"I wender who originated the expresion, 'reckoned without his host.' "Probably it was some deluded sumused for further embellishment. | mer hotel guest who tried to figure out for himself what his bill was going to