Right at Last

meaning in the question? "Well, now, I suppose you

why I don't come to my important business? Jose did not assent in words, but her eyes did.

"Well, I'm coming to it-" "Perhaps I am de trop," said Mordaunt Royce. "I'll go and smoke a ci-gar with Mr. Harwood," and he moved

lowards the door. "No, don't leave us, please, Mr. Royce," said Miss Mazurka, pleasantly.

"Miss Trevelyan, who is to be your wife to-morrow, can have no business in which you are not concerned." Royce shrugged his shoulders and resumed his lounging attitude against the

mantelpiece.
Joan motioned Miss Mazurka to chair: she had been standing up till now, between the fire and the door.

"I shall be glad to assist you in any way." she said, gently.
"Will you answer me a few questions," said Miss Mazurka. "And when I ask that I want to say that it is for your good that I put them."
"My good?" said Joan, with sur-

Miss Mazurka nodded

"Yes; you can searcely credit that; but you will presently. Don't think my first question a rude one, but if you de, try and believe that I have a reason for putting it to you.' "I am sure that you would not ask

"Thanks," said Joan, rather coldly.
"Thanks," said Miss Mazurks. "Now, then. Miss Trevelyan, most of us actresses have a stage name and a real ore: have you?"

Joan hesitated and looked at the questioner curiously. She saw a strange expression of admiration and interest, and it almost seemed pity, on Miss Mu-gurka's face.

'Yes: I have a real name and a stage one," she said, quietly. And have you told Mr. Royce your

real one?" "No," said Joan, in a low voice. Miss Mazurka turned to Mordaunt

Royce amilingly.
"And you don't know it?"

He shook his head. You amuse me, Miss Mazurka, you are so extremely like a counsel cross-

examining a witness. "Aren't I?" said Miss Mazurka,

laughing; "never mind, but just fancy it's a whim of mine, and answer me. "No; I don't know Miss Trevelvan's real name," he said, gravely.
Miss Mazurka nodded.

"Now, Miss Trevelyan, how long have you known Mr. Royce? Since you be-

came an actress?" "Yes," answered Joan, "And have you told him anything of

your life before then" .toan erimsoned.

"Ah, answer me," pleaded Miss Ma- a glance. rurka, with genuine earnestness. "Please be patient. You will understand everything directly and forgive me then for paining you now." "No; I have told him nothing," said

Joan, wonderingly. "And you know nothing," said Miss Mazurka, turning to Mordaunt Royce.

"No, I know nothing. And really, Miss Mazurka ---"Oh, I know what you are going to

say, but if Miss Trevelyan chooses to about it, you know."

Miss Mazurka turned away from him to Joan. "Now, Miss Trevelyan, will you an-

swer this. Is it your wish to marry Mr. portant business will keep until after your return." "My dearest." murmured Royce, as

Joan, pale and troubled, looked from one to the other. "You need not answer," said Miss Mazurka. "Your silence is quite enough

for me Rovce crossed over to her.

"Miss Mazurka, your presence here is an intrusion. You distress and annoy Miss Trevelvan beyond my endurance. I must ask you to leave us."

"I'm going directly, Mr. Royce," said Miss Mazurka. "You are not master I shall remain, with Miss Trevelyan's permission." "I will go," said Joan, rising.

Miss Mazurka put out her hand plead-

"No. no. Don't. Listen to me for a little while. For your own sake. If you knew what I know --- " Then she alose and pointed her finger at Mor. daunt Royce. "Do you know what that man is, the man you are going to marry to-morrow morning?" Joan, pale and trembing, looked from

her to Mordaunt Royce, whose face, set and caim, smiled sardonically at the aceusing finger. "You don't? Well, I will tell you.

He's a swindler and a eard sharper!" Joan shrank back and caught at the back of a chair, overcome for a mo- Bertie's arm.

Mordaunt Royce sprang upright, his face ablaze, then it went pale again and

he laughed harshly. Thanks, Mies Mazurka. You have

played your part very well, and we are intensely amusea and interested. But drawing room, and that however deeply you may consider that you have been injured by me. it is not worthy of even you to slander me before Miss Trevel-

"Very well done indeed," said Miss Mazerka, nodding approvingly. "Oh, I and whispered: didn't think you wasn't game, Mr. Royce, though you were brought up in "Joan Ormsby." said Mordaunt the gutter. I knew you would make a Royce, scornfully; "I never heard the fight of it, and you are, aren't you? name! What mummery is this? Ida-Quite right: but you won't find it much use. I tell this lady that you are and I throw you from that windows a swindler and a card shurper. You said Bertie. deny it." I don't take the trouble," said Royce knows nothing of all this, Mr. ders.

Josn was silent; what was the covert | Royce, scornfully. "If you had said a gambler, alas! I should have had to plead guilty. But I have touched cards for the last time, Miss Mazurka; I leave them and all the evil companions of my

past behind." Miss Mazurka flushed hotly under the covert insult.

"Will you desert Mr. Craddock, also?" she said. "Mr. Craddock?" he said, with a beau-

tiful look of bewilderment. "Yes; Mr. Craddock, of Chain Court, who picked you out of the gutter! Mr. Craddock, the money lender, whose jackal you have been; the jackal who entrapped and enticed the victims into

Mr. Craddock's den in the city. Are you

going to desert him?" His face quivered, but the smile still sat upon his lips bravely, as he turn-ed to Joan, standing pale and amazed and bowed down under a sense of com-

"I am afraid Miss Mazurka's love for romance is leading her into extravagance of imagination, Ida," he said.

Don't you think this unpleasant scene has lasted long enough "

"Not quite," said Miss Mazurka, be fore Joan could reply. "You don't know Mr. Craddock! It is not you who led Lord Dewsbury into his clutches? It is not you who go down at night to Chain Court, Fenchurch street: who received Mr. Craddock at your rooms in Mount street, Mr. Rovee."

"It certainly is not," he said, scornful smile.

Miss Mazurka went swiftly to the door and opened it, and Lord Bertie entered, pushing old Craddock by the shoulders in front of him.

Bertie thrust the old man against the wail, where he stood trembling and shaking, his small eyes gleaming at Royce like those of a rat caught in a trap, and Bertie went and took Joan's hand.

"Will you come away now?" he said. Come with me and I will tell you all that this means.

But Joan shook her head and clung to her chair. "No," she said, trembling, but trying

to keep calm. "I will not go. I must now all-now" Bertie pressed her hand and stood be side her protectingly, drawing still clos-

marked self-possession, to Lord Bertie, who seemed utterly non-plussed by this er as Mordaunt Royce, white with passion, strode up to him. "Lord Dewsbury,' he said, between admission of villainy. his elenched teeth, "this is an intrusion, and I resent it! Leave this lady's side,

sir, and this house!" Bertie, pale and stern, looked him full in the face.

"Keep out of my reach," he said. And although that was all that passed his lips, Royce shrank back to his former position by the fire, where he stood, his dark eyes turning from Bertie to Miss Mazurka, as if he could slay them with

"this gentleman"-and she pointed to dannt Royce, exerting all his strength, Mordaunt Royce-"says he doesn't know you. Is that true?

Old Craddock looked around stealthily, and moistened his trembling lips, and fear to make any attempt to save the steadied himself against the wall with document. his claw-like hands.

"N-o!" he croaked. "He knows me. I brought him up from a boy. I taught have done?" and he pointed to where Joan stood, pale and sorrowful. "Do you him everything. He's clever, but I made him. I made him what he is. I you professed to ... " He paused, relluctant to use the word "love." answer my questions, you needn't mind picked him out of the gutter." Then he turned appealingly to Mordaunt Royce. "Royce, it's no use; the game's up. This woman-she's a she devil!"and he shook his claw at Miss Mazurka, who smiled sweetly-"she found it out-the Lord knows how! They came Royce to-morrow? Answer this truly, and seized me at my office, and dragged I would have made her owner of Deerand if you say 'yes,' then-well, my im- me here against my will! But I'll have the law of 'em! I've got you under my but she made her choice; she resigned thumb, my Lord Dewsbury, and you shall smart!" and he grinned threaten- fortune which that will which now lies ingly at Bertie, who scarcely wasted a in ashes there would have given her."

glance upon him. Mordaunt Royce glared at him. "What do they know?" he said, hoarsely. That I, like many other men.

Old Craddock shook his head depsuir-

have had dealings with you! That's

"They know more than that, Royce!" he croaked. "I can't tell how much as you could wish. Blame yourself and they do know!" he whined. At that here. This is Mr. Harwood's house and moment Bertie moved slightly, and the old man's eyes fell for the first time upher estates." on Joan. With a shrill shrick he shrank against the wall. "Royce! Royce! Who's that? Look there-there!" and he extended a shaking hand in the direction of Joan. "Look at her!"

There was intense silence for a mo ment, and in that moment Mordaunt Royce screwed up his courage.

For shame!" he cried, turning on had lost a fortune, wept sucacity. Joan alone seemed quite untouched by Lord Dewaffery. "Don't you see the condition of the old man you have the incident. brought, as you think, to confound me?! There was a moment or two of lence, then Mordaunt Royce raised his He is out of his mind. Look at him! Ida, for heaven's sake, come away with gleaming eyes. me from these people!" and he took a step toward her.

Joan, searcely knowing that she did it, shrank back, and put her hand upon unged? I have an important engage-

"Stand back!" he said, sternly, warn- where, or I should be delighted to reingly. "He is not mad, and you know main and assist in this interesting conit. Who is this lady?" he demanded of ference. old Craddock, who was still glaring at Joan.

"She's Joan Ormsby! Joan Crusby, the old earl's granddaughter." he croskplease to remember that this is not the ed, absently. "The girl Royce and I boards of the Coronet, that it is a lady's nearly found. "No, no!" he crooned, euddenly, "no, she's not! I forgot! Joan Ormsby was drowned, wasn't she, Royce? drowned!"

Joan rose, white and trembling, and opened her lips as if about to speak, but Bertie gently forced her into the chair

"No! say nothing."

"Address another word to this hady

the bell. Mordount Royce shrugged his the "You see," suid Miss Mazurka.

A THORSANDS

Craddock. He never heard of Miss Or

Royce forced a smile to his

ing for! nothing at all!"

by, this respected granddaughter of Lord Arrowfield. He knows nothing of a will which you and he have been look-

lips.
"For the first time during this

strange scene Miss Mazurka speaks the truth," he said. "I may have had dealings with this man Craddock. Like others, I have been the victim of his vil-

"What?" shricked old Craddock, shril-

"villainy! You say that, Royce

made what you are "Silencet" said Bertie, storuly: "You

you! You I took from the gutter-you

deny all knowledge of this fady's real

name and position, and of Lord Arrow-

fickers will. Are you mad? Do you forget it was I who found that will?"

"Found the will!" eroaked old Crad-

dock: "found the will! Royce, do you

She shrank back, her hand on Ber

tie's arm, and her eyes fixed on Mor-

daunt Royce's face as if she would read

She read there in his eyes enough to

convince her. With a sigh that was al-

if to put him from her, and turned her

With a cry, low and fierce, and full of

infinite despair, he put his hand before

his eyes, as if to shut out her gaze, then

"Quick!" cried Miss Mazurka, and a

she spoke Bertie rushed forward, seized

the retreating man by the arm, and him round against the wall.

"Give me the will!" he said in a steen

Store aunt Royce looked at him with

"You fool!" he hissed; "you will no

er see it! I have burned it! Let me

CHAPTER XL

"I have burned the will," he said.

A dead silence fell upon them all, and

Bertie stood aghast and appalled for the

Mordaunt Royce stepped back to the fireplace and regained his old attitude,

his glance shifting from Miss Mazurka,

who sat regarding him with the most

"If you had listened to me." said Mor-

is desperate. The will is burned." and

as he spoke he drew a paper from his

Emily saw the action and cried out,

"Look! Look! He has thrown some-

kept him back for the half-minute re-

quired to consume the paper; the rest

seemed too paralyzed by excitement and

"You scoundrel!" exclaimed Bertie,

sternly. "Do you realize what you

realize that you have robbed the woman

"To love," filled in Mordaunt Royce

Yes. I understand. I loved her Hea-

ven knows I loved her as well, as deeply

as you would do, my lord. And if she

had stood by me and been true to me,

combe Wold and the Arrowfield money;

n.e, and in resigning me she resigned the

He raised his eyes for a moment and

shot a baleful glance at Joan, then turn-

ed to Miss Mazurka with a sardonie

"You are a clever young lady," he

and, slowly, softly; 'very clever; but you have overreached yourself, Miss Ma-

zurka. This skillfully prepared denoue-

ment has, I fear, not culminated as well

let your friend. Miss Ormsby, thank you

for the scheme which deprives her of

Miss Mazurka returned his glance

Bertie paced up and down, overcome

for a moment by the deliberate, cold-

blooded villainy of the man he had once

trusted and believed in as a friend.

tions of the plot, yet realizing that Joan

"May I ask. Lord Dewsbury, what is

shall not go. By this last disbolical act

he has rendered himself answerable to

punishment he has merited. Miss Tre-

"Let him go!" murmured Joan, plead-

"Such a man should be trodden under

Bertie sprang forward, but Mor-

pocket and dropped it into the fire.

thing in the fire just now!"

Mordaunt Royce looked round with

staggered unsteadily to the door.

world of hate and malice.

cornful defiance.

warningly.

smile.

without a word

her pale lips.

large--"

ingly.

hear that?"

hands.

his soul.

head away.

asa:"

Mordaunt bit his lip.

Who Can Say "Dodd's Kidney Pills Made Me Well!"

tired and nervous and suffered from Backache, tells how she Fox was apprenticed to a shoemaker befound a cure.

St. Rose du Lac, Man., April 3 .- (Special)—The story of Mrs. Louis Delorme, a well-known and highly respected resi-dention this place, is identical with that of thousands of other women in Canada. It is all the most interesting on that necount. She was tired; nervous and worn out. Dodd's Kidney Pilis cured her.

"I suffered for five years from Back ache and too frequent urination, which "This is a conspiracy," he said. "I refuse to remain here to be baited by destroyed my sleep," Mrs. Delorme states. "My head would ache, and I was always tired and nervous. My imbs an old madman and a pair of vindictive fools," and he giunced scornfully at were heavy, and I had a dragging sensu-tion across the loins. Dodd's Kidney Pills Bertie and Miss Mazurka. "Ida," and he turned swiftly to her with a sudden made me well. I used in all ten boxes, despairing, pleading tone and gesture. "for heaven's sake, send them away, or

but they fixed me up."

Theusands of other Canadian women come with me; I will explain every-thing. Ah, come!" and he held out his who have not used Dodd's Kidney Pills are in just the condition Mrs. Delorme was in before she used them. Thousands of others who were in that condition and who used Dodd's Kidney Pills, are

now well and strong. We learn from the experiences of oth ers, and those experiencesteach us that the weary and worn women of Canada most a groan, she held up her hand as can find relief in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

> "You will find it difficult to prove, my lord," he said, quietly. "I admit nothing, not even the existence of the will! Who has seen it? Who knows anything of it? You will find your charge difficult to substantiate. You talk of punishment in punishing me you will subject this lady"-waving his hand towards Joan-"to a scandal which will live as long as she lives. As for me"-he shrugged has shoulders ... but I doubt whether she will care to appear in a crowded court and give her evidence against the man she was about to honor with her hand."

Bertie stood undecided, inwardly ragmg at the sinister cunning which met him at every point. "You scoundrel!" he could only ex-

Mordaunt Royce smiled. "Hard words are easily bandled, my ord." he said. "What do you intend to

do? Will you give me in custody on this charge? I think not." "He's clever! He's clever, is Royce! croaked old Craddock, who was cowering in a corner of the room, forgotten by all, but watching the scene with ghoul like

interest. daunt Royce, hoarsely; "if you had treated me with common fairness, I "Yes, he's very clever, isn't he. Mr Craddock?" school Miss Mazurka, quietwould have dealt openly with you. But ly, without removing her eyes from you forget that a man driven to bay loyce's face.

Joan glided forward, and laid her hand tremblingly on Bertie's arm. "Let him go, for my sake," she mur mured. "An, let nim go."

Bertie bit his lip and led her back "For your sake, then," he said, gently. Then he turned to Mordaunt Royce. "The lady you have so cruelly wronged

pleads for you," he said; "but for her you should meet the fate you so righly deserve. You may zo, Mordaunt Royce. If you value a sound skin and whole bones keep out of my sight the rest of your life. Go!"

(To be Continued.)

ROYAL PHYSICIANS

The German Emperor, on whom the University of Prague has conferred a medical degree, is not the first German royalty entitled to style himself doctor of medicine.

The late Duke Charles Theodore of Bavaria, father of the Queen of the Belgians, after serving with distinction in the Franco-Prussian war stulied medicine at Munich, Zurich and Vienna. When he had taken his degree he established an ophthalmic hospital at Tegerneee, at which all patients were treated free of charge. The Duke was devoted to his pro fession and between 1874 and 1909 performed over 5,000 operations for estaract besides treating innumerable patients for other diseases of the eye. -From the London Chronicle.

German Government Fighting Hard Against Tuberculosis

Millions of leaflets are being circulatel among the people of the Empire, informing the masses how to guard against Tuberculosis, of which 100,000 Germans die every year. The time 18 fast approaching when this disease wift Emily burely understood the camificabe treated like diphtheria and smallpox -the patient being isolated and remove ! from contact with others. Meantime it the to decide which way you want to go is to be hoped the masses will learn the all-important lesson of guarding against cough- and chest colds, from which tuberculosis always springs. When your throat tickles, your chest feels tight and sore, when you sneeze and feel cold shirt test your ability to recognize its make ers up your back -that should be your before its name is within reading disthe next step you intend taking? Is it warming. The following treatment is your desire that this sezue should be proknown to be very efficient: Give the | Dou't fail to remember that there are chest and threat a vigorous hand-rub ment which demands my presence elecbing with Nerviline and put a Nervitine Porous Plaster over the chest. By following this advice you can keep clear of colde, pneumonia, bronchitis, and pre-A low murmur came from Joan, and serve uniform good health. This is flashing a glance in the four directions, the words, "fee him go!" dropped from worth cutting out and preserving. "No!" exclaimed Bertie, sternly; "he

EVIDENTLY A FIRST EXPER-IENCE.

(Washington Star.)

an outraged law. He shall meet the "That man you just met is a compar-Miss Ormsby, to let this villain go free tive stranger to you," said the imperwould be an injustice to the worki at inent amateur detective.

"He is. But how did you know it "" "When you offered him one of your rigars he took it without protest and proceeded to smoke it without a sign of foot: Yes; he shall go in custody.

Mordaunt Royce, I marge you with stealing and destroying the will of the Earl of Arrowfield!" and he strode to

GOOD READING

Is Not Necessarily Costly to Procure by the People.

Good prose that paints a picture and imparts an idea is a democratic thing: the Society of Friends; yet both have written such prose as many more fortu-nate in the world's estimation would be gind to write if it gave them like fame. The "Pilgrim's Progress" can be found in any public library, and good editions of the book, English and American, may be bought for very little money; "Journal" of George Fox is easily had. Now, both these men write a language that for simplicity, strength and sweetness is hard to beat, and their words are those of the people, not of those that learn from mere academic sources and thereby perhaps insensibly ask privilege for learning. The prose of such men as Fex and Bunyan is part of the music of the people; where one has read the "Essays" of Sir William Temple, a thousand have read enrapt the conderful story of Christian and Greatheart, and Fox will in a sentence or two paint you such a picture as shall be vi-vid to the eyes. Nobody is asked to relate a parable in a letter of business of to be graphic where exactness is of the essence of the matter, but none can escape the duty of precision; and this can be learned by each man for himself by reading, but reading what is good.-Christian Science Monitor.

HIS OATH.

(Pittsburg Gazette.)

John D. Rockefeller, jun., at the rehe is vice-president, said of a somewhat abusive magazine writer:

"He attacks his country's greatest men, but, when I read his attacks. can't help thinking that he is rather like

old Uncle Rastus. "Uncle Rastus, testifying in a certain lawsuit, refused to be sworn.

"'Ah will affirm,' he said. "'But, Uncle Rustus,' said the judge, how is this? Last week in the Calhoun case, you swore readily enough." 'Yo' honoh,' said Uncle Rastus solemnly. 'Ah was mo' surah o' mah lacks in dat case dan in dis one.""

HOW TO SAVE MONEY A Pointer to Housekeepers.

Look at the financial side of Zam-Buk's use. A cut sustained in the nome, the store, or the workshop, a ore which is unattended, results, say. in lestering or blood-poisoning. You have to lay off for a day or two. What does that mean when pay day comes round? Zam-Buk insures you against that los! A little Zam-Buk applied to such an injury prevents all danger of blood-poisoning, takes out the

Heads of families know how costly doctoring is. Be wise and act on the preventive line. A box of Zam-Buk in the home is so all-round useful. The baby's rashes, the older children's cuts and Lruises, the inevitable burn, cut, or scald—for all these, as well as for more serious ailments. well as for more serious ailments, such as piles, ulcers, eczema, ringworm, etc., Zam-Buk is without a

Dangers of Shaving.-You get a cut it the barber's shop. A little Zam-Duk smeared on the wound prevents all danger. If any ailment has been contracted, Zam-Buk cures. Mr. George Hobden, 108 Manitoba street, St. Thomas, Ontario, says: "I contracted barber's rash, and the whole of my left cheek broke out in one mass of red, watery pimples and sores. These spread to the other parts of my face until face and neck were covered with running sores. How far

plete cure. Zam-Buk Soap is as good as the struction from the teacher or foremen, balm, but in a different way. Washed learned to perform the task in a new in Zam-Buk Soap the skin is disinfeeted and disease germs lying upon it are killed. Mothers will find it unequalled for baby's bath.

Zam-Buk Balm and Zam-Buk Soap are sold by all druggists and stores at 50e for the balm and 25c tablet for the .eao.

HERE YOU ARE!

Hints for You When Crossing Intersecting Streets.

Don't pause 'mid car tracks to admire harem skirt-Or to philosophize on some favorite passage from Browning-

Or to adjust hatnins or any portion of vour attire-

Or to examine your shopping list or investigate the contents of your value--one is lost indeed who hesitates here-Or to Mirt-fiirting, always idiotic, appears extremely so when done in the

middle of a car track-Or to admire an oncoming auto-or to tance; and, above all-

four avenues of approach to intersecting streets and that this means eight "rights of way" to teamsters, cabmen, delivery wagons, automobiles, pusheart men, mes sengers on bieycles, etc.; therefore, after level one eye on the direction indicating arm of the policeman, and the other on your destination, take a good, deep breath (it may be your last), and hurry madly to the corner you are siming for oncentrating all your attention on this feat that you may accomplish it without a sequel of ambulance or morgue.

CAN QUICKLY REPORT.

(Washington Star.) Col. Roosevelt, while not active in the mar seuvres, is near enough to be numbered among those present at short no-

Any tramp will tell you that a dog in the manger is worth two in the fix

WATERY BLOOD IN THE SPRING

How to Get New Health and New Strength at This Season.

Even the most robest find the ter months trying to their health. Con-John Bunyan was a tinker, and George and nearly always bad-ventilated rooms Fox was apprenticed to a shoemaker in in the house, the office, the shops fore he began that work which ended in and the school taxes the vitality of even the strongest. The blood become thin and watery or clogged with impuri ties. Some people have headaches and a feeling of languar; others are lowspirited and nervous; still others have pimples and skin eruptions; while some get up in the morning feeling just as tired as when they went to bed. These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order, and that a medicine is needed. Many people rush to purgative medicines in the spring. This s a mistake. You can not cure these troubles with a medicine that gallege through your system and leaves you weaker still. What you need to give you health and strength in the apring is an tonic medicine that will enrich the blood and sooth the jangled nerves, and the one always reliable tonic and blood-builder is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills not only banish spring weaknesses and ills, but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anaemia, nervous debility, indigestion, rheumatism and other diseases due to bad blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich red blood, which strengthens every nerve, every organ and every past of the body, and makes weak, ailing people bright, happy and strong. Mrs. James Mc-Donald, Harcourt, N.B., says: "In my opinion Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do all that is claimed for them. My system was run down, and I was so weak I could hardly do my work, and taking care of my baby added to my difficulties. I used a few boxes of Dr. Wil liams' Pink Pills and they made me feel like my own self. I very cheerfuly recommend the Pills to all who are weak or ailing."

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.

THE "TASK SYSTEM."

An Explanation of "The Kernel of Scientific Management."

rom Will Irwin's "The Awakening of the American Business Man" in the April Century.

When brederick W. Taylor and his enriest apostles of efficiency set about to revolutionize machine production, they had to recken from the very first with had to reckon from the very first with the workingmen's set, negative conservatism. He had learned his trade under the old hit-or-miss system; to do certain things in certain inefficient ways was habit with him. The age-long struggle between capital, and labor, which began in the copression of the English textile operatives, had rendered fin sullen and suspicious. * * * Taylor understood from the first that methods of scientific management, which worked out so wonderfully in the laboratory and on paper, must have the consent and co-operation of the worker before they could be applied practically.

the wages of the expert few reach a higher level, those of the hiexpert many down toward the starvation point able hours of work irregularly; bad live ing conditions, disease, reduction of the working life toilow, statil finally we arrive at conditions like those of the east side "swearshops" in their most permissions and the conditions of the conditions of the east side "swearshops" in their most permissions of the conditions of

lous days. Industry becomes disorganized, and both sides lose.

Taylor, therefore, built on the "task system." He discovered, by the collection and corelation of data, the best and ordekest method of performing any given task, discovered at what pace the aver-age operator could apply it without innm yto his immediate strength or his permanent vitality, and made that the standard. The proper task discovered in this manner, he encouraged the men to the disease would have spread had it not been for Zam-Buk. I don't know. I applied this balm, and in a short time Zam-Buk effected a complete cure." old regime. None received that but each workman, who, after in that but each that teacher or foremen way and in the allotted time, got bonus. That, so far as the worker concerned, still remains the kernel scientific management.

FOCUSSING SOUND WAVES

Yew people are aware that sound can be focussed just as light can. All are familiar with the burning glass of reading lens which, if placed in a beam of sunlight will focus the rays into a small spot, which is so hot as to be able to set fire to a piece of paper. Light is a wave in the ether, but sound is a wave in a material medium, generally the

If we make a convex lens out of rub bers or collodion and fill it with gan heavier than air, say carbon dioxid, we shall have a sound lens analogous in nearly all respects to a glass lens for light. It will be found that we can focus sound waves in the following manner:

Take a watch and place it some feet away from one side of the lens and put your ear on a line with the watch and the centre of the lens, but on the other side, and move outward from the lens. While moving out you cannot bear the watch until you get to a certain point where the waves are focussed, at which place you will hear it plainly. This is called the conjugate focus of the watch .- New York Tribune.

WOMEN SHOULD BE CAREFUL. (Montreal Gasette.)

By a indement rendered in the Superior Court in this city the marriage of two Roman Catholics, contracted, in this Province, has been declared mut, on the ground that the clergyman who officiated Province, has been deciared hus, on the ground that the clergyman who officiated was a Protestant. The civil authority in the case gave effect to a decision of the Roman Catholic Church authorities, who, in the spirit of the Ne Temere Jecree, held unions contracted under such circumstance, to be non-sacramental and wold. The wisdom of making the civil law subsidiary to the ecclesiastical law in such cases is not in issue just naw. The court simply interpreted the law, and there are precedents for the decision. What is of moment, however, that men and women, especially women, should be careful that when they consent to marriage the ceremony shall be performed under chromatances that will not permit of its unfailty being questioned. No feet of this may subject them or their children to marriage the translation and shame and grad.

LESSON II.-APRI

Elisha's Heavenly Kings 6: 8-23.

Commentary.- I. Elish tion of lersel (vs. 8-12

It was Benhadad

been all war with Israel Kings 20, 1), and who h trouble to that nation. I Haceel, a servant of his inter, and his slayer reign Warred against Israeltike that known in me guarrilla warfare, inw h emy's territory. Took co: of Syria book direction of and gave orders to his where they should locate be most effective again plan was to set ambuse the israelitish army, 9, 1 Bicha was in commi God and the plans of t were so disclosed to him the information made king of Israel all the Syrian bands became fu plays of Jehovahs' power israel's welfare should h tion to humility and o not such a place-Write their interpretation of One view is that lerael to everlook those parties to preoccupy them by su order to defeat the Syr ease the knowledge of Go for Israel are displayed. self-With divine direct ence on his part, he was defeat the forces of the once nor twice-Again ar thus made acquainted and movements of his caned the snares set for 11. Sore troubled-Vex ed that all his plans we to Esrael, and that they

all his stratagems with don. Show me-When thus repeatedly frustrat ural to think of treach own people.—Cam. Bible. servants-From some Is: ian may have obtained h Terry. Telleth-A con boundless konwledge, as boundless power, of Isra terted from the Syrians chamber-"in the greate recy." This reply shows a reputation as a work that was not confined to Beecher. It is not cer man's cure had been effe time, but if it had, the prophet as a representat of Israel had certainly reof Benhadad. IL Elisha in danger ive and see. Go and see.

may send and fetch his

sumption on the part of attempt to capture the p been given the power movements, and thus plane. He is in Doths turde miles north of road from Samaria to name means "double for here that Joseph went brethren, and from here the lehmitebites (Gen. 37. eible that Elicha had a as well as in Samarta. ebariots, and a great he band of maranders but army. The Syrian king for the power of the shown by his sending " capture him. An army ed to arrest one man, b army before a man in the cation with heaven? (The king made use of war to gain his purpos that the God of Israel "In all parts of the E raids, which are so chara ental warfare, generally night and under cover Tristram. Compassed : Reminding one of

"Though an host should me, my heart shall not 3). Benhadad's plan w insure encores if no si ment were to be ousid servant-Probably not (become a leper. Alas, a shall we do To the ser tion appeared a dangero horses and charlots of had surrounded the plamirrose of securing noman of God." and escar an impossibility. III. Elisha defended

Bible where this expi Elisha spoke the words confageous soul. They are more than with vant saw his marter at less surrounded by a h Blisha saw, in addition, a ly defenders. The propi the angel of the Lord about them that fear ! eth them (Pea. 34:7) and courage butst an prayed. Prayer is fi means of heip. think fell from heaten to entrifice (1 Kings 18:36 38 Fear not. It is interest