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GETTES.

THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

"I will attend to it, darling. You fone should deprive ner-guests of pleasshall have Dorothy if I have to move heaven and earth for her," said the earl, and a sweet smile came into the sunken

Evening came on, and the countess and her daughters returned. "My dear, you will be late dressing for dinner," she said; "what have you been doing?"

"I have brought Elise home, and sha looks so pale and ill," he said. There was great agony in every tone

We must get off at once or we shall be late, and there is company for dinner to night."

"Can you not go up for a few min-utes to see my Elise? She will feel it if you do not go to her," he said, kindly. "I am so late already that I can not possibly manage it to-night," she said. "My dear, could you not have managed to have given my poor ill Elise a more cheerful room?" he asked. "I can not make the house larger

and what does it matter for a child whether or not she has a front room? I dare say she can have a better one when she is a young lady." There was something in the tones of

her voice that struck the Earl as cold Elise had said it did not matter, and perhaps it did not, still he would have liked the better room for her.

"I shall go up for a few moments after dinner," said the Mexi. "Pray, don't allow yourself to be an idiot over a chit of a child," said the Countess, with scorn, as she left the

The dinner was angusticent. The guests enjoyed themselves greatly; and as the room that Elise occupied was immediately over the music room, she could not rest. for the continual

thrumming on the plano. She passed a most miserable night and when the next day came, it found her worn and weak with coughing.

At ten o'clock the following day the Countess had not arisen. She hurriedly arose and threw on her dressing-gown as her daughters knock-

ed at the door. "Have you had breakfast?" she asked of Mies Smith.

"Had my breakfast in bed, ma-ma Have you?" she asked Frances. "I breakfasted with the Earl,' she replied, "and he has been telling me all

"How do you like her looks, mamma?" asked Misa Smith. "I have not seen her," responded the Countess.

about his daughter.

"The Earl says she is very ill," said ned for the coming months.

go very unpleasant to have sickness in days have come?" the house. I do heartily wish he had "I hope to be better soon, thank you," cause I do not know her whereabouts.

I had somehow understood she had gone her with his friends," said the Countess.

"The Earl asked me to go to see her. and I shall do so," said Miss Frances. We will be a regular martyr, won't we?" sneeringly said Miss Smith.

No danger of your ever being one," said Francis calmly.

"Perhaps if we make ourselves very useful to his sick daughter, the Earl will tolerate us," suggested Miss Smith. Perhaps," coolly answered Frances. "Will you two quit your ceaseless sparring?" asked the Countess.

if you are going to make your duty cail on Miss Dunraven I will accompany you," suggested Frances, as she prepared to leave the room.

"It is impossible now." As soon as 1 find time I shall do so," said the Counters.

It had now been several days since Elise Dunraven had been brought home, and as yet no one had entered her room but the Earl and the servants. When Frances Smith said she was going, she did so at once. There before

her, lay, pale, and haggard the ill girl. "I beg pardon, but I wanted to see you," faltered Frances Smith, her voice sweet, and pathetic. She seated herself beside the girl, and her face held a kind expression. Elise Dunraven

felt at once that she should like her. "I have expected the Countess, but have been so ill for a few days," said Elise Dunraven.

"My mother has been so busy and has not been feeling well," kindly said Frances, by way of excuse, at the expense of truth.

I am sure she will do so when she feels better," answered Elise Dunraven. feel quite contented when her father is son." "How are you? I sincerely hope, bet- with her." ter. When the bright, warm weather | She did not obey the summons at all comes you must get well. I am sure you

"I hope so, thank you," said the invalid wearily. At that monemt the sound of the piano was distinctly heard. "That annovs you, I am sure. 1, for one, will never touch the piano while old father almost convulsed with grief. you are ill. I am so sorry that you have been annoyed by it."
"I did not say so " said Elise, plea-

gantly. "Beeause you are too kind to do so," said Frances.

their conversation ended for a time. "I will not stay longer now. May I wine often?" she asked, taking the thin, dark hand tenderly in her own.

look in the dark eyes. As soon as Frances Smith, left the room, the Earl entered from another. He had heard all that had passed between the two, and his heart swelled she said. with gratitude. He never forgot one word of kindness spoken to his child. ly in his arms. He had liked Frances Smith from the first. He liked her because she was

free from affectation or deceit. That evening the parlors were filled with company, and when asked to play the piano, she answered: "Please excuse me, as Miss Dunraven

in ill just above, and the music annoys Miss Smith was furious. She had sev.

try with the Colonel, and now this was the address of Miss Wynter. You might it was Dorothy coming. The earl felt

Still there was nothing to be done but

to accept the situation. Elise Dunraven passed a most miserable night. The laughter from below had reached her and broken her rest. In the morning she was ghastly pale and haggard.

"Father." she cried, "find Dorothy for me. I can not live without her. I am so ill and weary, and no one can comfort me as can Dorothy."

The Earl promised to go at once, and did go. He traced Dorothy from Madame Brown's to her lodgings on street, but she had given up her room there and gone away-the landlady did not know where. The Earl went home, sick at heart and discouraged. He could not find courage to tell his daughter of

his disappointment. It was the evening of the card party at the Stanley House. The guests would arrive in a few hours. The Earl was in his study. He was grieved and sad. His whole life seemed a sad failure. The Countess burst into the room. She was a most magnificent-looking woman in evening dress, and was ablaze with jewels. No other Countess of Dunraven had worn the old jewels more regally than the present one, but the Earl's heart was too sore now to notice these things.

"My dear. I really believe that if I did not come after you, you would never arouse yourself from your stuper. Don't you know you have only twenty minutes to dress?" said the Countess as she replaced her tiny, jeweled watch in her bosom.

"My dear, I intended asking you to succeeded." excuse me this evening. I do not feel like

I am sure the guests are beginning now | room, and went out to give music lesto notice your absence, and it shows downright disrespect to me."

"You know, Marcia, that, it is not that," said the Earl, kindly. She saw at once that he was weakening "Be-sides, Marcia, my daughter's illness should be a sufficient reason for my remaining with her, especially since you have not, as yet, found a moment to go to her." "I was on my way there now. Get

ready for the party, that's a dear. You can, if necessary, leave us afterwards, and it will look so much better." The Countess knew in a moment that

she had gained her point. She went at once, and for the first time, to the sick room. She was not prepared to see the Earl's daughter so ill, and she felt that this illness was going to be a serious blow to the gaieties that she had plan-"I am sorry to see you ill. Do you

"That can but be deplored, since it is not improve now that the bright, warm

"I have been trying to get up here for some time, but since our return we have not had a moment to ourselves," said the Countess, lamely. "I knew your time had not been your

own.

"I felt that you would understand it." said the Countess, "and that you would excuse what would seem to be neglect." "I do, indeed," responded the Earl's daughter, kindly.

"Either your father or myself must do the honors of the house, and he felt that he should spend as much of his time with you as possible, while I could be with the guests."

"I should be happy to have you come as often as possible," said the sick girl. No unkind thought came into her mind. She was so patient and so sensible, besides the daughter of Francis had been with her often, and she had learned to like Francis, not like Dorothy, for her attachment to Dorothy was as deep and

true as possible. The guests had arrived, and the party was at its height. The Earl had joined them after he had stolen up to his daughter's room and kissed her as she slept. His heart smote him that he left her to join the merry guests, but she was sleeping sweetly and her maid was there; besides, be would offend his wife

had he not joined them. When they were playing a summons came to the Earl to come at once. He threw down his cards and hurried up the steps. There lay his child ill unto a physician, and one to the Countess.

There really is no need to be alarmed, she said to her guests. "I always

even when the second one came. Frances Smith had not been playing, hence she stole out unobscrved and went to the Earl's assistance.

It was a most pitiable sight. There lay the girl ill unto death, and the poor The sounds of merry laughter reached he grasped her hand. the sick room from below. Frances hands could suggest, The Earl clung your trifling objections. Say to me, to her for support. She did not leave Dorothy, that you love no other." Elise Dunraven coughed hard, and him, and when morning came it found. For the life of her she could not re-

> sorrow. There was the stillness ed too proud to own her. of death in the sick room. Every one He saw her besitation, but he was ad gone but the earl.
>
> "Father, I wish I could see Dorothy," all hope. had gone but the earl.

'My darling, I will go again. Perhaps I may be more successful this time." At this moment Frances Smith came plaintiff wish.

direct me," she said. The earl gave her the directions and ordered the carriage for her. She drove at once to Madame Brown's.

"I have just written to Stanley House and sat in her great chair at the wineral new pieces that she had wished to to say that I think now we can procure dow. Every noise she heard she thought endered impossible.

The Countess was indeed angry. It tell you. I have directed her to-make tion to his sick child. He thoroughly was utterly out of the question that any every inquiry; and understand she has appreciated it.

Skin All Covered



Tried Many Remedies 3 or 4 Years. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

A Quebec man, N. Henri Tardif, of St. mir, writes in a letter dated Mar. 31, 1911: "I had a very bad skin, all covered with eruption, eight years ago. I have had all of both my shoulders covered with it, and the high part of my arms, and my face, but it was the worst on my shoulders. I tried many different remedies to cure it, but nothing was any good. At last I went to an apothecary. He asked me if I had ever used Cuttcura Soap and Ointment. I told him no, and I bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. I used three boxes of Cuticura Ointment, but I am glad of the same, for Cuticura Soap and Ointment completely cured me of my skin eruption. I spread the Cuticura Ointment on all my sore parts, and I think that in washing my face with the Cuticura Soap. & hindered my eruption from itching and burning. I tried many remedies during three or four years but Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me."

(Signed) N. Henri Tardif. Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold throughout the world, but to those who have suffered much, lost hope and are without faith in any treatment, a liberal sample of each with a 32-p. booklet on the skin and scalp will be mailed free, on application. Address Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., 50 Columbus Ave., Boston, U. S. A.

Frances Smith drove to B-- street. joining the party at all. You will I am It was a plain, cheap looking place.

There she learned that Dorothy Wynter "I do not see how it can be managed. had occupied the second storey front sons; that she had few scholars, and had not prospered.

Lady Heathcote of Heathcote Hall, had been compelled to go to Ireland for a time, and Mise Wynter had been engaged to take charge of the three youngest children. She was at present at Heathcote Hall. Frances Smith drove to Heathcote Hall. It was a lovely old home. The great house stood back from the street and was shaded by great

In answer to her summons, the footman said Miss Wynter was there, and in a few moments she was surprised to see before her the most beautiful specimen of womanhood she had ever beheld. There stood Dorethy. Her simple black dress enhanced the loveliness of her dark eyes, the soft, rosy tint of her complexion and her wealth of golden

"Lady Heathcote will return in a few days, then I will come at once. My poor darling Elsie, how I have grieved because I did not know her whereabouts. for a tour of the continent."

"Perhaps it was the earl and countess that you heard of. The earl and my mother went on a bridal trip," explained Frances Smith.

Dorothy Wynter understood now. "Then I may say you will come?' asked Frances Smith.

"Yes. Please say that nothing but the care of three little children entrusted to me by the mother, would prevent my going at this moment; but Lady Heathcote will return in a day or two. and I will come at once."

In all her Hie Frances Smith had never met so beautiful a girl. "No wonder Elsie Dunraven is so fond of her," she thought, as she remembered the musieal tenderness and love in Dorothy Wyn-

ter's voice. When the door closed after her, Dorothy started to her room, but a gentle hand withheld her.

"I heard it, Dorothy. I heard you agree to leave us. How can I give you up?' The young man was Lady Heathcote's brother, the young Lord Roslyn. His voice quivered as he spoke.

"My lord, I have told you it was impossible what you asked. I have been employed here, and Lady Heathcote has lentrusted to me the honor of her family and her children. Then I refuse to go to my dearest friend who is ill unto death, proves that I mean to care for the children. That I can not listen to your love shows you I can not take advantage of her absence. Even were I death. He dispatched his servants for a physician and no to the Country Heathcote would never consent to a governees entering her proud family: besides, my lord, there is another rea-

"For God's sake, Dorothy, do not tell me that you love any one else. I shall win you yet, Dorothy, if you are free." Dorothy started at these words. Oh, if she was free, but that scene that took place that night at old Lenthill, farce though it seemed now, had left her fettered for life.

Lord Rostyn saw her hesitation, and

"Hear me, Dorothy, for I swear to Smith was at the bedside doing every- win you yet, as sure as you are free. thing that a kind heart and willing The time will come when I shall remove

the Earl sitting upright in the easy ply. All these years she had crushed chair, still wearing his evening suit, and out as far as possible every thou it of beside the ill girl sat Frances Smith. The her marriage. She had many times been Earl for the first time realized that he too proud to awn it, but all these years There was no reply, save a pleading must stand alone in his great she had loved the man whom she believ-

"I will win you in spite of all, Dor-He went to her and raised her tender- othy,' he cried, and she left him standig there, staring after her, hopelessly. It was one of the many scenes that had occurred between them. Lord Roslyn had grown madly in love with Dorothy, into the room. She had heard the but she had her own ideas of duty and honor, and every pledge she made was "I can find her for you, if you will always faithfully redeemed by her.

Elise Dunrayen was delighted that she would have Dorothy with her again. She felt so much better that she was dressed

The day enter brought Dorothy, and the pale cheeks flushed with pleasure. It seemed like bringing new life to Elise to have Dorothy with her; but, With Eruption Elise to have Dorothy with her; but, when the excitement wore away, poor Elise seemed much worse than ever.

Mise seemed much worse than ever. Every spare moment Francis Smith joined the two girls. The Earl observed everything, and he resolved to keep these attentions in his mind, and to return something for such devotion.

He saw that the clothes worn by Dorothy Wynter were old, worn, and much mended. He saw that she had a hard fight with poverty, but that she had fought nobly. Then the Earl remember-ed that he had remarried to have some one on whom to lean in his trouble, and now he saw that he would have to bear his sorrow alone, and rely on two girls for assistance. He tried to think of some excuse for the Countess, but, try hard as he might, he could find none. He heard now for the first time that

grand ball was to be given at Stanley House. All of the Earl's old friends were to be present. Many hearing of the illness of his daughter wondered that he did not await her recovery; a few guessed that the Countess had gained her way. A few remembered the Countess' persistency when she was Mrs. Montague Smith, and wished to be a guest at some mere acquaintance with whom she was barely on speaking terms. Everything was in confusionmen were all over the house decorating and preparing.

"What does it mean, Marcia" asked the Earl.

"Why, to-night is our ball," she said. "A ball!" ejaculated the Earl, in astonishment. "A ball in the house, Marcia, when we have such serious illness that we may expect death to come almost any time? It must be postponed. It must not be." There was pain and anger in his voice.

"We would have a high time sending out notes of postponement to over three hundred people, besides we can not reach half of them in time."

"Had I known it in time, it should have been done," said the Earl, bewilwered as to what course to pursue -Marcia, you show little regard for my feelings. You surely do not realize what I suffer."

"I don't see that theer is any call to close our doors and all sit around in solitude. Many persons have illness in the house and guests know nothing

"That is another case altogether. All my friends know of my daughter's illness, and this think should not have been done." "I can not be expected to go about

in sack cloth and ashes to please you." Her words were silly, hard and cruel. "You should, Marcia, have consulted my feelings at least. Had one of your daughters been ill I should have regard. ed yours." There was a tender pathos in the tone that she heard, but paid no

heal to it. "I do not see how we can help matters at this hour. There's no possible way to stop it now; half would come anyway-there's nothing to be done now but go on with it." Her tones were kinder than they had

then thinking of some errand he re- side resort recently opened by the Grand turned, as Miss Smith and Miss Francis joined their mother. "It is simply absurd that the cld idiot could dream of such a thing, and all for

a chit of a child, too," said the Countess angrily. "I should never give in to him-he is a downright old fool over that girl-we can't make her get well or die, either."

"You can, at least, show yourselves to be respectable," said Francis Smith. "This is a matter beyond you entirely," said the Countess, with withering contempt.

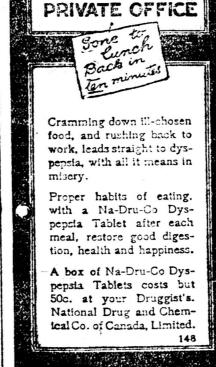
(To be Continued.)



"Father, it is true that I'm descended from a monkey?" "I dunno, Willie. Ask your mother. I never knew any of her folks."

TOMMY'S PERSPICACITY. The teacher had been reading to the class about the great forests of America, says the Universalist Leader. "And now, boys," she announced afterward, "which one of you can tell me the pine that has the longest and sharpest needles?"

Up went a hand in the front row. "Well, Tommy?" "The porcupine, ma'am."



JUMPING AT **CONCLUSIONS**









UNIQUE FISHING.

In the New England States, where the number or workers usually far exceeds the demand for their services, necessity compels men to resort to unusual methods of earning money. Kankee ingenuity is generally equal to almost any emergency, ad that is what led a Connecticut man to discover that a supposedly worthless fish which is common in Long Island sound, is valuable for use as fertilizer. The oil obtained also has a commercial value.

The fish closely resembles black bass in appearance, but is unfit for eating, owing to the number of bones possesses. That is why it is called "bony fish," and hundreds of tons of these salt been—the Earl thought she was sorry | water fish are caught and sold every that it had happened, so he was angry season. The best fishing grounds are at no longed. He went out of the room, New London, Coan., the beautiful sea-Trunk railway, and it is an interestscoop the fish out of the water by the

50 CENTS PER WEEK

Puts An Organ or Piano in Your Home.

On Friday, March 15th, we commended our annual slaughter sale of all used instruments in stock. This year sees us with double the number we ever had. Some eighty-five instruments are offered and among them organs bearing names of such well-known makers as Bell, Karn. Thomas, Doherty and Dominion. The prices of these range from \$15 to \$60 at the above terms. The planes bear such well-known names of makers as Decker, Thomas, Herald. Weber, Wormwith and Heintzman & Co. Every instrument has been repaired by our own workmen, and carries a five years' guarantee, and as a special inducement we will make an agreement to take any instrument back on exchange for a better one any time within three years and allow every cent paid, Send post card at once for complete list, with full particulars. Heintzman & Co., 71 King street east,

Hamilton. SOME DAY I'LL WANDER BACK savings through reduction of weight. AGAIN.

Some day I'll wander back again, To where the old home stands, Beneath the old tree down the lane, Afar in other lands. Its humble cot will shelter me, From every care and pain , And life he sweet as sweet can be, When I am mome again;

I'll wander back, yes, back again, Where childhood's home may be, For memory in sweet refrain, Still sings its praise to me. Some day I'll wander back again, To scenes so dear to me,
Where life sweet infancies' refrain,
Beside a mother's knee;
To live once more the golden hour,
Of joyous, merry play,

No thorns, but only sweetest flowers, There in life's merry way. Some day I'll wander back again. To hearts so kind and true, Whose gentle faces still remain, In, memory's cherished view.

No more my wayward feet shall roam,
I'll rest me evermore.

THE JINGO'S PLEA.

(New York Sun.) (New York Sun.)

If no baitloships were authorized this year or next, and in 1914 or 1915 the country with the Pemocratic party in power could not avoid a war with Japan, it might become necessary to send the fleet to Asiatic waters to end the war by destroying the Japanese navy. Of the issue of the momentous conflict no friend of the United States could be sure. Defeat for the American warships would mean the loss of the Philippines, the redustion of the United States to a fourthclass naval power and a blow to mational class naval power and a blow to metional prestige from which the country would not recover for many years. The cost of not recover for many years. The cost of that humiliating war would exceed the value of the navy we boast of to-day by incalculable millions. The Democratic majority of the House will assume a fearful responsibility if it stops the resi-onable expansion of the navy.

"I SLEEP SOUNDLY, FEEL LIKE NEW

ALL WHO LACK VIGOR, THOSE WHO ARE DISPIRITED AND WORN OUT SHOULD READ THIS CAREFULLY.

Proof That Health and Renswed Vi-tality Quickly Return When Right Remedy is Used.

"I am only thirty years old, yet for almost two years I have felt more like seventy-five. I have found it difficult to eleep at night, and in the morning feel so depressed and heavy that effort was difficult. My hands were always clammy and perspiration on slight effort would break out all over me. It was not unnatural that I should begin to brood over the chance that I should soon be unfit to do my work, and this dread made my sleepless nights perfect misery.

After repeated trials of medicines and mixtures Dr. Hamilton's Pills gave me the first gleam of hope. From the very first I could see they were different in action from other pills. They didn't gripe and acted as naturally as if nature and not the pills were cleansing my clogged up system. My spirits rose, I felt much better, the sluggish action of my system gave way to normal activity. Dizziness and headaches ceased, appetite, good color and ambition to work returned, and have remained. I am like a new man, and I thank Dr. Hamil-

ton's Pills for it all." This was the experience of J. E. Parkhurst, a well-known grocery dealer in Jefferson. Follow his advice, use Dr. Hamilton's Pills for your stomach, kidneys and liver and you'll enjoy long life and robust good health. All druggists and storekeepers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills, 25c per box, 5 boxes for \$1.00, or postpaid from The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

SAVING COST OF BUSINESS.

Small Economies That Turn Out to to Be of Large Importance.

Business men are finding out that it pays to try to make what may seem at first to be small economies. Not long ago a manufacturer was negotiating for the purchase of a 30 horse-power electric motor to operate new machinery which his plant had found it necessary to install. The engine running the remainder of the machinery was already worked to its greatest capacity, or at least so those in charge believed. At this juncture, says Business, an expert was

By simply changing the dubricants he got more than fifty horse power over the former limit from the original enginc. Not only did he save the purchase of the new motor, but actually reduced the yearly cost of lubricants by 15 per

In a cotton mill there was a similar experience when one department found that it would be necessary either to instal a new engine of greater power or and an electric motor to the present equipment. By the substitution ing sight for persons from all parts of ter lubricants intelligently selected and the country to watch the steam shovel | used the extra load was handled by the old engine.

It is a common thing to see a concern putting on the screws as to printnig. writing, illustrating, etc., in their campaigns by mail-and then to ignore the factor of postage altogether. The spectaele of thousands of booklets being put into the mail with a two cent stamp attached when each envelope just tips a little over the one cent limit reminds one of the subrubanite who refuses to start for his train until the last minute

and then misses it by five feet. "But it is a very serious thing," the writer continues. "I have known it to make a difference of \$2,000 in one mailing-a sum which might have been saved by the application of some forethought and sense.

By setting their catalogue in 51/2 instead of 6 point type a mall order firm saved \$75,000 in one year. Their bill for postage alone is in the neighborhood of \$45,000 a month. Other great mail order houses spend even more on postage. One of these saved \$52,000 by altering the paper used in the catalogue and by trimming the paper close to the type

"As a mater of fact, no house should ever plan a catalogue, booklet or anything else without taking into account the postage first. The printer's dummy should be weighed, and by no means should the wraper or envelope be forgotten. Sometimes a lighter weight paper stock will save many dollars. For large catalogues there are very special kinds of paper made which effect big

"One of the biggest fortunes in the publishing business was built through Uncle Sam's easy going interpretations of the second-class postage laws until more recent years. This publisher was enabled to print books under the technical classification of periodical libraries and send his merchandise anywhere at a cent a pound. "One single concern which had been

spending \$50,000 a year on various kinds of circular matter, gotten out under first-class postage, saved \$28,000 out of its following year's appropriation and did more business by using matter going out under third class. A certain Boston concern some time ago spent a thousand dollars on a folder going out under third-class postage and got back \$44,000 worth of business.

"A Chicago mail order house once made an experiment which proved to them that not more than 10 or 20 per cent. of the postmasters cent out such notifications. As each of their catalogues represented a considerable sum, and as postage on each was 22 cents, a plan was finally put through so that if the catalogues lay there uncalled for. Feeling that it was not fair to lose this money through negligence of post office employees, the matter was taken up at Washington, and arrangements were finally made to overcome this. A total of \$2:000 a month was saved by this careful planning and by a trip to Washington, a saving which other concerns can now, too, share."

DIFFERENCE.

"How old would you say she is?" "To her face or behind her back?"