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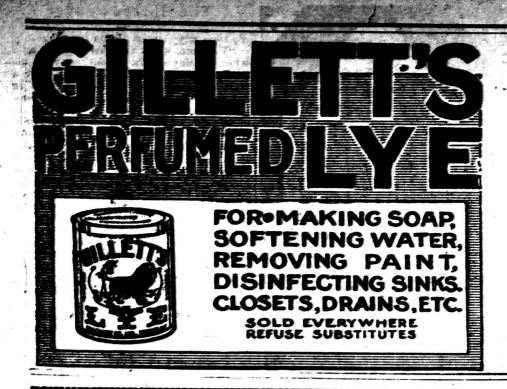
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2 With two rising from A body. a threee Hospital. er of Iola W. d, of De Sote,

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nater from New Lewis J. Drum Ts a resident of ice, and one of lers in the .lvether Drummond a quarter of a try, having been the Northwest accociate edi-Roman Cath-



#### THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

"I shall await the result, anxiously," | have heaped such abuse on me-when

answered Lord Wedderburn. "This is the most astonishing thing I ever heard of! This man was the percon that performed the marriage cere- gize." mony! He is a minister. There is not a doubt of it, and your marriage is legal as I thought, notwithstanding all of Naylor's arguments to the contrary. Then there is a great deal depending on the recovery of this man! He is only person that can set your mind at rest as to the whereabouts of your wife for I have not the elightest doubt but

ford Wedderburn had not recovered from his excitement. He lay back in the corner of the carriage with a ghastly pale face. Mr. Miller was silent for time. Then he roused Lord Wedderburn from his revery. "Gad! But I believe I have found something beside the other matter. Do you remember that we received a letter from a mna he thought signed Bingham or something? Boughman is the writer of that letter, and we could not read the signature correctly. This man's recovery will bring you disaster if he tells the truth. He can find your wife, but he

may lose your estates for you."
"If I have kept some one out of their fust rights, it's about time I made restoration. If he can tell me of Dorothy I can easily forgive the rest."

Mr. Miller eyed him in astonishment. "Gad !but I am astonished. I did not know that Lord Wedderburn was wentimental. Well, my boy, I admire it. It was nobly spoken. The world may laugh and scoff at sentiment, but the world in a great liar. Those who repect it are evil in themselves, at least I have found it to be so. I will let you know about the man from time to time."

"Thank you. There was another mat-ter I wished to speak of. You will remember the circumstances of my being wounded some time ago?"

"Perfectly." "Last might I walked down to old Lenthill in the moonlight, and a man r. Fortunately, he massed his aim. I forced him to the ground, and he begged for meray, and said it was a mistake of some kind, and I let him eff. His name is Marotti, and he in an Italian. I found this letter, which he must have lost in the struggle. Read it and tell me your opinion of it." The solicitor took the letter Lord Wadderburn draw from his pocket, and seed it carefully. "You asked my opin-

ion?" asked the solicitor, coolly. Yes, I wish your candid opinions and advice."

"Then I am convinced that the Italian. Marotti, is a nephew of Mrs. Weston Mome. I am sure I have heard something about a sister of here marrying an Italian and this man is a hired assassin to put you out of the way, so that the Weston Homes may succeed to the property. I am also convinced that your sunt is the instigator of the crime. Young Weston Home is a scatter-brained chap, but I do not believe him capable of such villainy. I do not trust the mother. She is scheming and coarse, and will suit the means to the end. My advice is to keep a clear head, for there in danger in store for you."

He handed the letter back as he spoke. Lord Wedderburn replaced the letter in his pocket as the carriage stopped at the office door.

Let me hear from you as soon as there is anything known?" he asked, and drove to the home of his aunt, Lady Entity Marchmont, to inquire after her. It lacked some little time, as yet, until his train left.

"It's been an age since I have seen you!" she exclaimed, greeting him cordially, for she loved him very dearly. You people write what duty demands.

best no more. I hear so little of you of late. I am, indeed, glad you recovered that many attempt at assassination." "Entirely recovered," he said.

is there any sign of reform in you, "What do you mean, Aunt Emily?" he

as ed, with a laugh. "Is there any prospect whatever of you ever marrying?"

He laughed heartily. Her earnes no amused him. "I think there is." he said: "I am sure I am delighted to hear it. All'ela's lived a martyr long enough. love until it is crushed out and thrown We are you trifling with now?" "That's exceedingly unkind, annt," he

if I asten to that person a few moments, was happy. She had analyzed her feel-I can tell very nearly what she thinks. ings, and found she had been mistaken dies dressed nearly alike and they I come to be keep friends with that person and without love. She deserved this much. They came down the path and terracis site her to their houses. She has a and would have no other place. guet row, a replace, on Italian, named Salla, that married the Italian."

ેમાં ભાગમાં મામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત્રામાં માત આ માત્રામાં માત્રામા present you to the sweetest little niece, he said, kissing her "good bye." "Whenever you do that, I will apolo-

"I shall demand a retraction then," he

said, with a laugh, as he left her. Lord Wedderburn started at the sound of his own voice. He had not laughed for so long, his voice sounded strange to him. He felt ful! of hope, yet could not tell why, unless it was the mere thought of finding the wreck of John Boughman; still he was in some way a tie between him and his Dorothy. He felt happy even for this; yet the man was demented, and could not tell him one thing, or in any way point out his way to him.

It was almost twilight, and when Lord Wedderburn alighted from the railway carriage he saw Miss McRay had driven over to meet him. As soon as he saw her, a great pain came in his heart. How could he bear to wound her by telling her of his hopes, this woman that loved hi mso tenderly? The twilight in Scotland is like a grey veil that falls softly o'er the earth, and softens and beautifies it. To-night the twilight is beautiful. Lord Wedderburn dismissed the carriage, that they might walk home. It was not far, and one of the prettiest roads in all Scotlandwhite and level, and tree bordered.

"Lady Alicia requested me to drive here for you to relieve a headache," she said, by way of apology. She saw the sad look on his face, and thought he did ! not 'like her coming.

"Were you afraid that I would presume to think you came through friendship to me?" he asked. "Oh, no, not that," she said, hurried-

The moon now arose and shed a silvery radiance over the earth. "What success did you have?" she

asked. He told her all. She saw now that the future was opening before him-a happy future would come, in which she no share. There was a great pain in her heart, but she fought it down bravely. He told her what his soliciotr had said. He deemed it best to tell her everything, and rely on her good heart. Her heart ached sadly, but there was a look on his handsome face that she had never seen there before. A look of hope and happiness. They soon reached Castle Royal. The great windows were open wide and the lace curtains floated back and forth on the breeze. The light shone out over the grounds and lit the sparkling water and spray from the fountain into millions of diamonds. The marble statues gleamed out whie and coldly beautiful. Miss McRay saw little of these beauties, for her heart ached sadly. Lord Wedderburn felt happier than for many a long day. He could not resist this happiness, for it had completely enshrouded him. His heart held a hope now, and for years he had known none. If John Boughman was alive, then the girl he had mourned as dead, lived too, and someunknown slept in the churchyard at Lymwick, and rested peacefully under the name of Dorothy. His heart was full to overflowing to-night, with

Miss McRay repaired to her room to dress for dinner. She closed the door and sat down and wept bitterly. Her heart ached sorely. She arose and bathed her swollen eyes to relieve the

traces of tears. "I am a selfish and most miserable ereature." she said, "I do not allow him to be happy because I can not be. What a strangely happy look there was on his face to-night! Poor, broken heart! and I have envied and regretted his happiness. He loved Dorothy and she is my womanhood when I have allowed myself to feel unhappy now. How could I have even allowed myself to love so dearly a man who ha sa wife that he so tenderly loves? Yes, even more, a man who has a wife that he so tenderly loves. If she is dead his heart will always remain true to her, for he told me his heart was dead within him. How weak and silly I have been . Ican not think I could have dreamed of according a place like that in his heart. I will not give way: I will battle against this aside like a useless weed. She arose and made her toilet. She was lovely but cold and proud as usual. No one knew it's true enough, though, she replied, of the battle she had fought so bravely I refuse to answer that question, and victoriously. She could now mingle admit the trata by replying to with the guests, watch the happy smile on his handsome face, and the light in "I see the Weston Homes frequently, his eyes, and rejoice with him that he

Mar ati. I can remember well her sister guests ascalled in the great drawing that married the Italian." room. Some one played a gay waitz sleeping girl and the three significance out the Welderland was now convinced and one or two couples danced. Lord by hear a husty retreat followed by the what his soundtor was right. He must Wederburn stood near and he whispered three mails. Dorniby heard the noise, to a sharp legicent for trouble. He something in her ser and in a moment, and instantly looked after the three re-She saw the new fight in his eyes and quite safe, the three stood and gazed with poison. The average ultimate con-"some day you will be sorry that you the color in his cheeks.

happiness.
"I am thankful to see him happy," she answered, vaguely. She could find no other reply. She could not tell his mother his secret, and the words wounded her dreadfully. She gave no sign of the pain she suffered, but was led away by some one else soon after. After a time Lord Wedderburn seated himself beside his mother-his face beamed with

ness was come back again, and she

thought he was happy once more in his love for Miss McRay. What a happy thought that she had selected her!

beside his mother and left her.

Miss McRay and her son had stopped with the music and he seated her

"How can I show my gratitude to

you for bringing such happiness to my

son's face there is a light in his eyes

that I have not seen there for many

years." Her own face beamed with

happiness.

What has come over you, mother, your face glows with beauty and happi-

"It is but the reflection of your own," she said with a smile. "That's not fair, mother-a compliment like that from one's own mother, he said with a laugh.

"Then take it in pay for the one you paid me awhile ago," sh said, laughing heartily. "You are a couple of gay deceivers,"

said Lady Ely, seating herself beside

The conservation went on in merry Sir Peter Piricy had returne from his tour around the world, and had joined them an hour since. Lady Home saw this and felt somewhat uneasy until she saw the happiness on her son's face there still.

Miss McRay passed leaning on his arm. She looked at Lord Wederburnd's face for a moment and a gleam of pleasure brightened her own. She had been victorious in her fight with love, for she could see happiness on his face, and rejoice with him.

. CHAPTER XI.

The North Sea wave washed the grounds at Dunraven. In some places the shores were rocky cliffs. The stone fence separating Dunraven from Chff Towers ran down to the sea. Just on the other side of the stone fence in the edge of the Cliff Towers grounds there were lovely overhanging cliffs where Dorothy was wont to climb, and taking her camp stool under her arm, ensconsed herself comfortably to read. She was secure from the rays of the sun; yet felt the cool, sweet breezes that came from afar. Here was Dorothy's favorite nook. Every day she came here, and a fair picture was Dorothy, with her simple white gowns and her sunny hair shaded by her great sun hat. Ave: a fairer picture could not be found in the Royal Art Gallery. Here Dorothy lay on the ledge, and dreamed dreams, while the white-crested waves rolled in with the tide and lipped unceasingly the stones at her feet. From her place of hiding, there was a walk that ran direct to the terrace of Cliff Towers, It ran over terrace after terrace and this had been planned to be a favorite walk to the sea, but the owners of Cliff Towers had almost given up the path, and the moss had nearly overgrown the stone walk

Dorothy, one fair afternon, gathered her great white hat and her book and camp stool and left Dunraven for her "You are perfectly sure the owners of Cliff Towers never walk down there?" said Dorothy, pointing with one white finger to the ledge of

wered Parkins. Dorothy eat down on her stool, laid aside her book and hoisted her white umbrella over her. Parkins watched

"It's very seldom if they ever go," an-

her in ammeement. "Now tell me something about my neighbors," she saul.

"There's little to tell, save theer are several aged ladies, sisters, 1 believe, and they all live there."

"Then there's no one else around to cover me with confusion, and call me 2 trespasser, etc., etc.," said Dorothy. "No one but the old ladies that ever heard of," answered Parkins. "Then you think I shall be safe if I

take the law in my own hands, and ven-

ture on their ground?" asked Doroths. "I do think so, but I will keep a sharp lookout," answered Parkins. Doorthy acliberately raised up, folded her umbrella, and stoot, picked up her book and salliel forth, Partine, who

had grown exceedingly stout and well.

took time to gather her so ving, and fol-

eion, laid aside her but, and read her book. Parkins sat to one side and out of sight. She soon succumbed to a spell that charmed Dorothy. She had a hearty good hundheon and the gentle great longing to know more of Cliff breezes and the delicious murmur of Towers and its immates. the waves, and was sound asleep. Dorothy read awaite, her book fell from her hands, and she siept. It was such a deliciously pleasant place, sleep came uninvited. Dorothy's hair had come loose daily to the Lady Agatua, and each day from its fastenings and fell over her like a golden weil. Her hat lay beside It was a delicate and touching tribute ber. She did not see the three old lahis wife. I feel that I have dishonored | dainty lace and flowers. Their taces were very fuch alike. They ame down dies that come arm-marm down toe noth, followed by three attentive maids, ers for dinner, and one evening early They were very nearly alike. These three old ladics each had an every ass fastened to the left shoulder with a gold chain: each wore an afternean cap of not seem at all like going among strangthe path, arm-in-arm. They were three sixters the eldest, Lady Aga ha Som- Dorothy and she could not understand it erville Drake, Lady Priscilla S merville at all. Morton, and Lady Angelina Somerville When she entered the great marble Heathcote. They were widows. and hall, a maid removed her hat and she their respective Lords slept in the Som- was ushered into the great gloomy draw. erville vaults. There had been four sieters of them, but one was dead. It had always been a question of surprise how find the mistress of Dunraven quite a these three affectionate exters ever child. made up their respective minds to be woodd and won and separated, but time mettled . the question that the world

od walk and stant ped-bound at the When dimner was over, the mercy picture then met the gaze. There were

I ... ! Object a cylat

### SKIN **SUFFERERS**

Do you realize that to go through life tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, scaly and crusted eczemas, or other skin and scalp humors is unnecessary? For more than a generation, warm baths with

#### Cuticura Soap

And gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment have proved successful in the most distressing cases, of infants, children and adults, when all else had failed.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on treatments of skin and hair, will be sent, post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 9M, Boston, U. S. A.

"Such a fright we have had," exclaimed Lady Agatha Somerville Drake, who was allest "Such a fright!" echoed Lady Pris-

"Indeed it was," said Lady Angelina. The three maids waited outside, and

they tittered to themselves. "Who can be the trespueser?"

claimed Lady Agatha. "I wonder who?" said Lady Priscilla. Now these oft repeated things did not annov these three ladies in the least. If one spoke it was at once accepted as best possible thing to have been said. In fact, no fault whatever was to be found with a Somerville, whether a and puts the lice out of business by Drake, Moreton or Heathcote, The tact a few applications of the simple and st the three old ledies had, for some myer effective insectitide described hereterious cause, shut up their hearts and | with. home, admitting no strangers, until the echoes to their own words sounded good and cheerful to them. The next morning the lootman enter-

ed and presented the Lady Somerville Drake a note on a silver salver. He retired at once from the room. Instantly three golden eye-glasses went up to three pairs of patrician eyes.

Three chairs were removed nearer to the Lady Somerville Droke while she read aloud:

"Dorothy Wynter would ask pardon for having trespassed on the grounds of Cliff Towers, and sincerely hopes she did ! not inconvenience her neighbors in usurping so pleasant a spot." There were three exclamations that

followed this unique epistle. "A very proper and maidenly note, compliments our beloved Cliff Towers, too!" said Lady Somerville Drake. "Beautiful and touching," said Lady

"Lovely," echoed Lady Angelina. "We must reply and grant permission

to the young lady to enjoy the cliff," said Lady Agatha. "Of course." said Lady Priscilla.

A nod of the head was all the reply made by Lady Angelina.

Lady Agatha then took her pen and wrote: "The ladies of thiff Towers beg Miss Dorothy Wynter to avail herself of any anot at or near Cliff Towers that may

add to her pleasure." "Beautiful," exclaimed Lady Priscilla. "Perfect," echoed Lady Angelina. Dozothy received this note in a short time and read it with delight. There was something about this Towers and

its inhabitants that attracted Dorothy in spite of herself. When she arose in the morning her first view was of Cliff Towers. The last thing before the curtains were drawn in the evening, she watched the lights glimmering through the trees for a moment, then the curtains shut out the outside world. It was like some

One day Parkins told her that the Lady Agatha was ill. Dorothy ordered her gardener to make a bouquet of fresh, dewy white roses, and send them their dewy fragrance scented the room. and went direct to the hearts of the

When lady Agatha recovered from her illness. Dorothy was invited to the Towshe set out on foot. It was only a short distance to walk, and Dorothy's heart fluttered with happiness. It did ers: it seemed a sort of home-coming to

ing room. The three ladies received her cordially, but were astonished to

(To be Continued.)

"GET-RICH-QUICK" VICTIMS.

could not guess, and restored them to (Stratford Beacon.) each other's bosoms. The three old la-The ease with which people are gulled is shown by the fact that Postmaster-General Hitchcock estimates that in the last few years in the United States people have been swindled out of \$120,000,000 pirture that met their give. There were in set-rich quick schemes operated three long questioning looks at the through the mails. This has been done, notwithstanding much publicity and many arrests. The mails are not often used for this purpose in Canada, but there are "suckers" who bits at some of

> Science says worry fills the system sumer must be a walking drug store.

# On the Louis

BY A PHYSICIAN.

The louse is a true cosmopolitan He inhaoits ... beads of the world, without regard to race or color.

Typhus fever is also cosmopolitan Typhus, too, is known the world over. It is most prevalent where folks are dirtiest and lousiest.

Now you will see why it is time to talk out loud about the louse. For it is well established now that both the head louse and the body louse can transmit Typhus fever. Hence the louse becomes semething more serious than a mere parasite with a name to be side-stepped by nice folks. He is a serious factor bearing upon the health of the world. He is in the same class with the mosquito, bearer of malaria and yellow fever. He deserves more drastic attention than an occasional application of a fine-toothed comb.

Three years ago Nicolle, Compte and Conseil, three French doctors, proved that the body louse could transfer typhus fever from one monkey to another. Later American doctors showed that typhus could be transferred from man to monkey by body lice. Only recently doctors in the United States public health service conducted exper iments from which they draw these conclusions: The body louse may become infected with typhus. The virus is contained in the body of the in-

fected louse and is transmissable by subcutaneous injection of the crushed insect or by its bite. "The body louse may become infected with typhus. The virus is contained in the body of the infected louse and may be transmitted by

subcutaneous injection of the crushed insect, and, we believe, also by its bite." Thus the body louse is convicted, and the head louse brought under

strong suspicion

It may be taken as established that lice are a grave menace to health as well as to comfort, and that hence health authorities should take steps toward eradicating mem. Especially should care be taken to

keep school children free from lice,

for it is an easy matter for one child to spread vermin to all his or her companions. In Chicago, children with lice were excluded from the schools up to six years ago. Now, however, the school nurse takes charge of the lousy heads

Tropical Tragedy





AN IMPORTANT ADJUNCT. (Kansas City Journal.)

Wombat is down for a speech at the open air rally." "He's a tiresome mutt. Let's leave him

"Can't be did. Mrs. Wombat is down for a dozen fried chickens."

You will find relief in Zam-Buk I It eases the burning, stinging pain, stops bleeding and brings ease. Perseverance, with Zam. Buk, means cure: Why not prove this ? All Druggists and Stores. 7am-Buk



When you want to clear your house of flies. see that you get

## WILSON'S FLY PADS

Imitations are always unsatisfactory.



THE TRAFFIC IN GIRLS. (Kingsion Whig.)

It was a fortunate day when John D. Rockefeler, juntor, was called upon to serve his country in the capacity of juryman He was selected by his fel-lows as the foreman of a contingent the with regard to the white plague traffic.

Mr. Rockefeller thought it his duty to;
call attention to the revelations and for
his pains he was snubbed by the judge
in quarter sessions. The grand juryman is usually allowed very great latitude in the performance of his tasks, and hence the surprise which followed the mild year emphatic rebuke of Mr. Rockefeller's forwardness.

forwardness.

The rich young man appears to have had his own ideas of the eternal fitness of things, and he was the power behind the District Attorney in the expose of police graft, without a perallel in any city. Mr. Rockefeller had no personal knowledge of what Mr. Whitman was doing, but he was supplying the funds which helped to lay bare scandals of the most revolting kind. Fancy disorderly houses managed by a syndicate with police approval; fancy a series of brothels in which the virtue of young girls was sold for a price; fancy the existence of sold for a price; fancy the existence of a clearing house by which these women and mistresses were moved about with systematic exactness; fancy the collec-tion of toll from immorality so rank that it smelt to heaven! Mr. Rockefeller has been instrumental

Mr. Rocketeller has been this under in proving how rotten is the judicial plans of a great city when all this was possible, under police protection.

By the way the white slave traffic is bound to flourish. Even in England the bound to flourish. Even in England the friends of the trade are so influenced that an act cannot be enacted which will put an end to it. A law was projected, but it was rendered a nullity by an absurd amendment. Soliciting cannot be checked upon the streets by the commod constable. The sergeant must make the arrest and he is unequal to the job.

HIGHER WAGES, HIGHER RATES. (N. Y. Journal of Commerce.)

It is not surprising to learn that the engineers of the eastern railroads, whose demand for higher wages is in the hands of a Board or Arbitration, are quite in favor of an advance in the rates of the railroads to recoup them for the increased expense which the higher wages would entail. Or course the firemen and other employees, who are awaiting the result of the arbitration to press demands of their own, are ready to agree mands of their own, are ready to agree that an advance in rates is the proper thing. It is estimated that if the definands of the engineers and of those who would speedily follow their example, should be granted, it would add much more than \$10,000,000 to the annual expense of the railroads affected. It would corrainly cripple, if not bankrupt some of: pense of the rainfoans affected. It were certainly cripple, if not bankrupt some of them, and would reduce the dividends and weaken the credit of others, which need to raise large amounts of capital for increasing and improving facilities.

Do Your Eyes Fool You?



A bird that enters his cage as you bring the paper close to your eyes. A card held vertically between bird

ster proves obstinates. MAKING BETTER MEN.

and cage may help some if the sons

(Christian Guardian.) We should always remember that is is quite possible to improve the conditions and outward surroundings of life without in any marked way improving life itself. The man who has come up from a three-roomed cottage to live in a hundred thousand dollar mansion may be a better man or a worse man than he was; the house he lives in will never help us to decide the question of his morality or of his real worth. Clean streets and improved social conditions are good, and we must strive for them with persistent determination, but if in getting them we do not at the same time improve the quality of life that is lived in the midst of them we will not be making any progress that is

worth while. BEWARE OF GASOLINE.

We must have it! And it often comes high. Or, rather, the user goes high. Too few realize its explosive power. It should be used out of doors. One pint of gasorine makes 200 cubic feet of explosive mixture.

Gasoline vapor is seven times more powerful than gunpowder! If gasoline must be used in the house all the windows must be open. And even with the windows open, there must be neither light nor fire.

An expert says vapor has been known to jump 30 feet from a tank in the open air, wrecking all the buildingsi in the neighborhood.

TO SAVE HIMSELF.

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

A charlatan who has caused so much suffering as Ben Tillet is no pleasant subject, but it is worth remembering that his melodramatic devil's Etany about striking Lord Devonport dead was inspired by the natural desire to save his own precious bacon from the anger of his disappointed dupes.

Those who marry for love are no more proof against disappointment than those who marry for money.