URST

DWS.

istabel l'anan police have big windowty some time y at a quaint lying in what district. She hy and rosy outdoor like. ently secomshe wearing

days ago, "Before that French coast, but I could days. I rerer constantly, with the sufnaigned week-I now intend will continue t to take part novement, but

investigation ereabouts, and ment cannot nce with which e which I can England, who itical refugees, position if she ight to do the

en' movement," to say, "was ng condition. It rn again since in March. The great numbers, iny kind of serour present el the Governgranting us the

he women will inly solution is atever happens, till our cause is and keeping y. My mother until recently, t health."

**TANTS** 

Bar British tes?

ra militant sufeitizen within

the warlike sufmay be barred he terms of he undesirables Lias partment of seems to pre all rould apply. /h reference to the votes for women ocean; and the these ladies have d that their misof law-breaking would, it is urged, their exclusion. course, will not de the point until emselves decide re coming.

RETURNS

r Aggregate .637,794.

Corrected customs ending March 31, aggregate foreign y was \$874,637.794. of \$315,317,250, and 44. The total duty 3.036, as compared

om was the best cusking \$151,853,413 of inited States took countries to which e exported were: 40; South America, andiand, \$4,284,313; 5: Germany, 3,814,-

ost heavily from the imports from that 354,478; those from \$116.9\$7.1722, while untries were: France. y. \$11,090,005; South 10; West Indies, and, \$3,458,008; Belthina and Japan, duty collected \$49, the United Haltes, n Great Britain. The on all goods imported 18 18.

EET KING

Hughes to be

sented. Colonel the Hon. anadian Minister of jor Robertson, has to attend the gran

he republican arm day. The Canadian by General Wilson and Colonel Mac ish representatives at

will return to Ringning of next week, in pening of the grand idershot and district n the Canadian Minpresented to Ring the British army. The quartered during the Cambridge College.



## THE DEAREST GIRL IN THE WORLD

Agatha, and it was decided to follow arms and lay her on the bed to restore this. That same evening a man was her to consciousness.

dispatched with a letter to Preston & "Poor Angela! I did not think it dispatched with a letter to Preston & Varleigh, explaining their wishes and requesting that they send them some one to attend to it for them. The man plied restoratives, and the girl soon returned the next day with a letter.

which said

"We have sent down a good man for the work you desire done, but we would not have recommended it for many reasons. It can work no good to any one to rake up old troubles or tear open old wounds. We were convinced at the time that the nurse told the truth about the death of the child, having no reason for deception in the matter, and being sure had the child lived she would have besought you for money for its support. Before this is ended the old troubles will have become fresh in your minds, thus disturbing your peace, and we see no good results to be expected from it, either by benefiting yourselves or any other. Yours,

"Preston & Varleigh. "Lincoln's Inn."

"It can but make a doubt sure. I do great doubt has crept into my mind. When we have seen and know that the child is dead, we have nothing more to do. Until we know this, a gerat fear eighteen years ago?" she asked. constantly haunts me night and day. It will add dto my peace of mind to be

"So it will," acquiesced Lady Priscilla. The detective was to stop at Cliff Towers, which he did. He went to work with a will. He opened the little grave pointed cut to them, intending to remove what was left of them to the family vaults near Cliff Towers. He was astonished to find the coffin empty. It had never had an occupant. The deteetive was sure now that theer had been a great deception practised on the Somerville family. He was sanguine of success. He lost no time reporting this fact, and consternation reigned in their minds. They felt they had, by their pride, been guilty of the most ernel injustice; but the selicitors were right, for their peace of mind had gone from them, perhaps, forever.

They could not rest. They found that their dear, old home became almost in- her mother died, she was all infant, tolerable to them; and, to Dorothy's and my aunt took her and deceived the intense surprise, one evening the three family, and said she was dead." ladies came, walking arm-in-arm, followed by three maids. They had come to find a grain of comfort from Dorothy. this is true?" who welcomed them, joyously, and their hearts were, indeed, lighter than they

returned to their home. Dorothy felt that she had been right in her surmises: that the time had not passed for them to make atonement. The detective had gone away for a time. He stopped in a small village but he thought there was something that he might be nearer his work. He she did not tell. He felt overjoyed. He had preferred to be neover to the place called the girl inside the house. She where Dorothy had lived and died. He found an old woman, the wife of a fisherman, who remembered Dorothy, but she could not remember the name of the woman who had nursed her through her illness. She could almost recall the name. There had been some little slander about her at the time, but it had passed as a dream. Perhaps it would some some time.

In a small fisherman's hut, bare and roid of the necessities of life as possible, eat a woman, and a girl of about sixteen. No one knew much of them. The woman came among them bringing a small girl child, years ago, and called the child her's." She claimed to be a widow. Her husband "had been a seaman," so she said, "and" had been lost at sea." Anyhow, he had not been seen in this village all these what a struggle I have had to say this."

The broke down and sobbed piteously. long years. One day the girl was bury mending a net for one of the fishermen. The woman satin sullen silence for a time, and then she said:

"Ain't you a gettin' tired of livin' this

"How can we help ourselves?" said the girl. "What if I should tell you that you

ain't my child?" "I shouldn't believe it, mother." What if I should tell you that I took you when you were a little baby and that your own mother was dead, and that she belonged to a high and mighty family?" She went on without noticing

the interruption. "I would say, mother, that I would rather be your child?" said the daughter,

The mother was cold and calm. The tears came into the giri's eyes and rolled down her cheeks, her hands shook so, she could not go on with her mewi-

ing. "It's true enough," the woman said. in her cold, calm voice. "Your mother died and you were left to me. I am died and you were left to me. I have said you as if you had Hers was a face to love and trust, and "You must be in hurry then, for I have raised you as if you had her aunts was prepared to take her to have two days here. I have come for

been my own." the door, and, failing to catch at the her. She was crying when they saw her amassed the fortune that I went for. I side for support, fell headlong outside. For a moment the woman's heart over her, and when the parting came it "Hush!" she whispered. "It is impos-

"That is best, I am sure," said Lady firmly, and she raised the girl in her

> would be so hard, but it is too late now to turn back," she thought, as she ap-

"Is it true, mother" she asked "As true as—as gospel," sh gasped. "God help me, but I am so sorry,"

she said. "How foolish you are! We have noth ing to look forward to but poverty and want. The fisheries are getting poorer every year. There is nothing for us to do to earn a livlihood. Your mother's people are rich. You will have every advantage that riches can give," said the woman, in cool, calculating tones.

"But it will separate us, mother, and

cannot bear that," cried the girl. "It need not separate us. You will be a grand lady, and will need a maid or a servant, and you have only to insist on having me with you, and you can accemplish it. It had not occurred to her that it would bring about a separation, but hard as it was, she had chosen this, and must make no outcry."

That night a strange man came to the hut, and talked for hours. The not think I could live now, that this girl sat outside the door just where she could hear the murmur of their voices. "You are tracing up the whereabouts of a young woman who died here about

The man admitted that to be his business. "Why do you ask?" he said. "What will you give for the information you want?" she asked.

"Why do you ask that?" he asked, eveing her sharply. Because the one who can give that information would part with a girl she loves very dearly." There was something in her voice that he distrusted.

but her cool.

him. "I would not mind giving one hundred pounds." "No more than that?" she asked.

There was the same distrust he had at first and there was the same cool, calm reassuring manner. "Perhaps a little more." he said.

"Double it then, and I will produce the girl you seek." "What proof have you to offer?" he asked.

"None, only the girl herself. When "You have no proof of what you say

but your word, how can I know that "You ought to know there's no woman

living that would have told you that for any cause but to do justice to the child." There was something peculiar about her voice and manner, something that both attracted and repelled. The detective thought her story a true one, had been crying bitterly.

"So there's a prospect of a change in your life!" he said, but she did not reply. You do not want to go?" he said.

"I do not." she said, crying. "That's strange—you will have grand home, etc., etc. "I do not want it. I do not want it."

she cried. "Then your mother thought it justice to you to speak?" he said. "Yes, I thought it justice to her to

speak," the woman repeated, "Why did you not speak before?" he asked, and for a moment she seemed ill at ease, and discomfitted. "I had learned to love her as my own, and they made no effort to seek out either the mother or child. You do not realize what a struggle I have had to say this." He felt the truth of what she said. This man that knew every phase of criminal life, was convinced that the woman spoke truthfully. He hastened at once to Cliff Tow-

weeks. lighted beyond measure. Now they could three old ladies followed with sorrowful love Dorothy's child, and find comfort hearts, for the ill fortune that had come in her for their old age. How happy they were when they set out in the Her maid was ill for two days, and, even great old family coach, for it was sever- then, was nervous and unstrung. One al days' travel to the fishing village. night a strange man came to see her. When they arrived at their destination He had traced her there. He was a seaand they saw the poor comfortless hut, man, and had come home from the their kind hearts failed them. It was Indies, where he had been for years. an unpardonable sin they had committed When she saw him, the maid fell faintin letting Dorothy's child live her life- ing to the floor. He picked her up and time in that poor place! If they could restored her.
have livel hundreds of years, it would "No wonder great a wrong. Angela Forman was a year since I went away. Where is our pretty girl, but she was not at all like child, Madge?" their Dorothy had been. Se had a pretty, but dark, sad face, and truthful eyes. | plain things to you." The girl started up from her seas at their hearts and lavish devotion on you and the child, Madge, for I have

"It is hard for her, poor, dear child! We are strangers to her. Would it not be better to take the woman, too, that she may not feel so utterly among strangers?" said Lady Agatha to Lady "It is a lovely thought," said Lady

Priseilla.

Perfect," said Lady Angelina. The girl and woman were overjoyed. Smiles stole through tears. There would be no separation then for them, and as they rode off through glen and dale, a satisfied smile rested on the woman's face. Her two hundred pounds in Bank of England notes rested safely in her

What a joyous time there was at Cliff Towers! Dorothy was as delighted, as were the ladies. Plans and delights were thought of all the time. There was never a moment that there was not three great air castles in process of erection. There was so much to be done. and time flew by so rapidly! Life that had dragged by so wearily before, now flew on. There was a tender happiness written on every face. Every vestige of the old cloud and shadows had gone, The birds that sung without for years, without any token of recognition, were now praised and admired, but Angela was a sad-faced girl. She fell at once into the new life, and was as gentle and refined as the ladies could wish, but her face was sad always. It was like a cloudy May morning. The pictures of Dorotny smiled down

been removed when her battle had been will arrange matters," she said, reassurfought by the little stranger, for it was ingly. her hand that drew aside the veil and dared them face her blighted innocence. Her silvery sweet voice had praised her. and convinced them that the, alone, had heaped upon her memory the dust of scandal. Angela was not their ideal, but they loved her. They took her to their hearts at once for the sake of their Dorothy, but they held the deepest and truest love for Dorothy Wynter. There was some visible power that bound them together. They would not admit the fact to themselves, but it was true that they loved her better than any other living soul. If they felt sad, no one could soothe them as could Dorothy. She brought comfort to them, when she did not come they longed for her, but they loved and did their duty by Dorothy's child, but she was said and sorrowful of mein, and time must remedy these things. Dorothy was exceedingly fond of Angela. She believed in her and loved her. It was her greatest happiness to watch the affection bestowed on her by the ladies. Dorothy was happy to have been the means of restoring to their hearts their Dorothy's child that Angela. they believed dead years ago. She caused them to atone for their stubborn

guide. The summer days were lengthening into autumn ones. Day after day Angela will forgive, no matter what it is." Somerville, as she was called, could be seen walking about the grounds arm-in- and Angela repeated them. arm with her maid. There was the greatnot happy without the other. "It is real- a time! borne her mother, had she lived," said withal." Lady Agatha.

"A most beautiful and touching devo-

tion," said Lady Priscilla. "Indeed it is," said Angelina. Angela was very fond of sailing out and float. Tell me how; for I would, God knows, ing back with the tide. It was a most choose the old life, though I have everydangerous pastime, and the ladies had thing I can wish for, but happiness." insisted that she should not go alone, yet her life on the shores, and among the rough, brave seamen, had taught her to be fearless. She had no fears on the sea even in stormiest weather. Once she went out, and there came up quickly a small, black cloud that rapidly extended over the heavens, a great gale began to blow and the waves dashed furiously against the rocky cliffs. "Where is Lady Angela?" asked the ladies of the footman. "Went out for a sail several hours ago," he answered. They ran breathless here and there. "See what a storm, my God! protect our dar. ling" they cried, and all unmindful of and the ship awaited them to return, the winds and rain, they ran down to and the next aight they stole out unthe shore. There was the maid, crying wildly. They stood with blanched faces. and peered over the angry waters. Away in the distance they saw a tiny speci rising and falling on the foam-crested waves. It was a perilous situation. "Save my child! Oh! my God, save

her!" cried the maid, wringing her hands wildly.

Then came a high wave that broke at their feet. "God, in mercy, do not punish me for my great sin!" she cried.

Then she peered over the waters again, and it seemed that no living thing could live upon them. She fell flat upon the earth. "It is my punishment meted out to me

-for I have sinned greatly!" she cried.

in anguish. Lady Agatha stood there with horror in her eyes. Their faces were as pallid as death. What could the woman mean? They knew not. The rain pelted most unmercifully upon the frail forms of the three sisters, but it was Dorothy's child out there, and if they lost their ives it was for Dorothy's sake. Dorothy Wynter stood by and heard the wild words uttered by the woman. A great doubt and fear crept into her mind when she heard it, but she would not speak of it. She stood by and comforted them. She could see the small boat rise and fall, and her clear sight enabled her to see the occupant all right. She felt she would be safe in a short time.

In a short time the boat came near the shore, and a great wave dashed it ers, and imparted the glad news. He high in the air, and its occupant fell had accomplished wonders in these few almost at their feet. She was stunned and exhausted. The servants carried The ladies at Cliff Towers were de- her in their arms to the house, and the to their darling. Angela soon survived.

"No wonder my appearance gave you be a short time in which to repair so such a turn," he said, "for it's many a

"Hush!" she whispered; "I will ex-"You must be in hurry then, for I

The destruction of the house fly is a public duty. Almost every American State Board of Health is carrying on a crusade against him. His filthy origin and babits, and

the fact that his body is generally laden with disease-producing germs, makes him one of the greatest enemies of the human race.

If the housekeepers of Canada will



from the walls. Half the shadow had lady now. Wait till to-morrow and I

"We only stopped for two days, Madge, you must hurry up and get things ready. The old 'Gull' is lying at anchor, and in two days we start for home. Say you are glad to see me, Madge!" She was glad. He nad been the love of her youth, and all these years she had thought him dead. It was like the grave giving back its dead to have him back, and how happy she was! Now that he had grown rich and come for them, and she had sinned so grievously. Poverty had stood staring her in the face like a hungry wolf, and she had thought to cheat him and cheated herself. She had sacrificed her only child on the altar of ambition. God alone knew how she regretted it! She could not rest that night. When her husband had left her, she went about her duties, as usual. When Angela had thrown off her wrapper, and sat alone the woman went into the room and fell on her knees beside her.

"Forgive me, forgive me!" she cried. "What have I to forgive? It's I that should ask you to forgive me," said

"I have done a great wrong," she said; "but I will not tell you unless you promise me you will forgive me." "Then I tell you, my dear mother, I "Repeat those word again," she said,

"You remember the old days down in est devotion between them. One was the village, when we starved for days at ly the same love as she would have "Yes, but they were happy days

"Well. I conceived a strange plan. Would you like to go back to the old life, or a better one?" "How can I? You speak in riddles.

you and them to better our condition. I wanted you to have a better fate than to bed?" was before you, and I conquered my own love for your sake, and it was a bitter trial, a bitter trial!" She wailed the words out. Her daughter drew her head

upon her bosom and caressed her. "Poor, poor mother! Why have you done this thing? I could have shared poverty with you, better than to have used deception. What can we do? We

must not remain here as imposters." Then she told the story of the husband and father's return from India, observed and went direct to the ship that lay at anchor, and when the sun arose the ship was on her way to India, their new home.

That morning Lady Agatha awaited the breakfast, wondering why Angela did not come. The Ladies Priscilla and Angelina waited her coming, impatently, for on one was ever late at the Towers It was a rule to be punctual that was strictly enforced. Lady Agatha rang the bell and directed the footman to call for the maid and present Lady Agatha's compliments, and ask if the

Lady Angela was ill. The footman returned with the word that the maid was not there and there was no evidence that she had been there." A great fear came over the ladies, but they gave no sign of it. Lady Agatha ordered the footman to "go and enquire after the Lady Angela." came back, bowed low, and laid a note beside her plate. She did not read it herself. The meal was finished, and turning to the Englismen, said: Lady Agatha arose, followed by her sisters. When they entered the drawing-room, they closed the door carefully that no one should hear; then Lady Agatha spoke, "I feel sure we shall have trouble,' she said, opening the letter and reading.

(To be Continued.) A BOY I KNOW.

The gleaming falls, and the shadows And a boy steps out of the long ago.

boy I knew with a whistle shrill And a careless cap on his tumbled hair-

boy who was one with the woods and hill, To whom the earth was a poem

He knew where the arbutus loved to Where the berries lavished their fullest yield,

Where the wild rose gladdened the gulley-side, Where the chestnuts littered the autumn field.

In an azure marvel of summer sky, And the mad brook sang to his lov-Full well do I know, for the lad

Ah me, as the sorrowful shadows would I were back in the long ago! -Walter G. Doty, in National Mazaeible to-night. She is a grown young sine.

## Marvellous New Pain | A Wenderful Discover

BY A PHYSICIAN. A new leaf in the great book of surgery is being turned every day. The alleviation of bodily suffering is a perpetual problem. And every human being has cause to feel the keenest interest in each step of progress made. Could the sense of pain be eliminated from the list of

human woes, the face of man would

grow round with happiness.

Dr. Ross says he has discovered the wide application of a prolonged local anaesthetic which will "kill" pain, following the severest bodily accident, or during and after the severest surgical operation. Dr. Ross says "The preparation is

a 1 per cent. solution of quinine and urea hydrochloride. The method of use is very simple and the preparacovers the cost of an injection of it. "In the operation the patient is put ent. under a general anaesthetic-chloroform or ether-in the ordinary way.

and then five to ten cubic centi-

meters of a 1 per cent. solution of quinine and urea hydrochloride are distributed over the nerve supply of the part concerned. of pain. Popularly the affected part is 'put to sleep,' messages of pain

pain after the operation." Shound Dr. Ross' discovery be as practical, cheap and effective as he believes, a new era in surgery and the treatment of all severe pain is no doubt at hand



Mrs. Goodly-How terrible! Tramp-No'm; it wuz fine it wuz

JUST FROTH

"Oh, no doctor," the patient replied. "Well." said the physician, "just keep a glass of milk and some biscuits beside

you and every night the last thing you do make a light meal." "But doctor." ried the lady, "you told me on no account to eat anything

before retiring." "Pooh, pooh," said the doctor; "that was three months ago, Science has made enormous strides since then."

What's the hardest thing about roller skating when you're learning?" asked a hesitating young man of the instructor at the rink.

"The floor," answered the attendant. "I don't like your heart action," said the doctor applying his instrument again. "You have had some trouble with angira pectoris." "You're pastly right,

Doctor-"Well, I hope you profited by my advice " Patient-"Yes. doctor, by not so much as you did."

"only that isn't her name."

Pat was busy on a Hull road working with his coat off. There were two Englishmen laboring on the same road, so they decided to have a joke with the Irishman. The painted a donkey's head on the back of Pat's coat, and watched to see him put it on. Pat, of course, then, though she could hardly restrain saw the donkey's head on his coat, and, "Which of vez wiped your face on my

"How do you like being a Fresh-

man?" asked the sophomere, "Oh, it's first class," replied Freshie.



DAVID MATWELL & SONS. ST. MARY'S, Out.

the discovery of Zam-Buk. think! As soon as a single thin layer of Zam-Bug is applied to a wound of a sore, such injury is houred against blood poison? Not one species of microbe has been found that Zam-Buk does. not kill!

Then, again. At soon as Zam-Buil If what is claimed for it be true, is applied to a sore, or a cut, or to the new, wonderful discovery of a skin disease, is stops the smarting. W. Forbes Ross, M.D., will abolish of Zam-Buk. They care nothing for human pain consequent upon injury. human pain consequent upon injury the science of the thing. All they or operation. pain. Mothers should never forget this.

Again. As soon as Zam-Buk is applied to a wound or to a diseases part, the cells beneath the skin's surface are so stimulated that new healthy tissue is quickly formed. This forming of fresh healthy tissue from below is Zam-Buk's secret of healing. The tissue thus formed is worked up to the surface and literaltion is so very cheap that 12 cents ly casts off the diseased tissue above it. This is why Zam-Buk cures are perman-

Only the other day Mr. Marsh, of 198 Delorimier Ave., Montreal, called upon the Zam-Buk Co. and told them that for over twenty-five years he had been & martyr to eczema. His hands were at one time so covered with sores that he had to sleep in gloves. Four years ago "The effect of such an injection is Zam-Buk was introduced to him, and in to produce a total loss of sensation a few months it cured him. To-dayover three years after his cure of a disease he had for twenty-five years he from the nerves to the brain are 'cut is still cured, and has had no trace of off.' A patient treated thus feels no any return of the eczema!

All druggists sell Zam-Buk at 50c box, or we will send free trial box if you send this advertisement and a 1c stamp (to pay return postage). Address Zam-Buk

## BREAK UP THE OLD PASTURES. This is a bit of advice which farmers

in general will do well to follow. Some

of our most troublesome pests find their breeding-places in land that has been left for some years under grass. Wire worms and white grubs, which are oftentimes very destructive to crops of all kinds, increase and multiply in such places, where they feed upon the roots of the grass. Wire worms in their adult age are known as click beetles, oblong, dull-colored creatures. White grubs turn into what are commonly called June bugs or May beetles. These worms take from two to three years to grow to maturity, and during that long period they feed upon roots and are out of eight and out of reach. There is a popular idea that salt will kill these creatures, and the question is often asked, "How much salt should be used per acre!" Like many other popular superstitions, there is nothing whatever in this material for the purpose. Enough salt to affect the bugs would completely prevent the growth of any vegetation, and it is doubtful if any amount whatever would. kill the insects. Many other substances have been tried, but so far without suc-There was a thin and nervous woman cess. The remedy is, therefore, to break who could not sleep. She visited her physician, and he said:

up the breeding places. This should be done by plowing the grass fields deeply late in the fall, in order to expose the grubs and their winter quarters to the "Did you eat anything before going frost and rain, and also to the various animals and birds which feed upon them. The safest crop to grow during the first year is peas. After that a hoed crop, preferably turnips, would be the safest: after the second year there will probably be no grubs left. During the first year any that there are in the ground would feed upon the sod that has been plowed under, and would let the growing crop pretty well alone. To grow corn, grain, potatoes or mangels at the outset would be very risky indeed. Besides these two insects, old pasture lands, especially where the soil is dry, are productive breeding places for grasshoppers, which spread from these fields to the crops. In the southern counties of Ontario, bordering on Lake Erie, there is another serious post, which also breeds in old pastures, where the soil is light and sandy. This is known as the rose chafer. The beetle appears usually in great swarms about the time the roses come doctor," said the young man sheepishly into bloom, and devours not only these flowers but all sorts of others that may be growing in the garden. The worst damage it does is to the blossoms and young fruit of grape vines, of which is

s particularly fond. These four serious pests, which are extremely difficult to control, may be greatly reduced in numbers, if not got rid of altogether, by a short rotation of crops, and especially by keeping pastures not more than three years under grass. C. J. S. Bethune, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph.

THE DREAM-SHIP. A sweet little ship stole up from the South With a cargo of baby dreams:

tens.
And rose-colored peppermint creams; A wee wind wafted it on its way,
And it sailed along at the end of day,
Down the sleepy streets where the lights

were lit.

To leave each child some wonderful bit. "Oh, hush, little child, if you want a

dream.
You must close your eyes—ah, yes!
For the dream-ship carries a dream for you More lovely than you could guess; Perhaps a moon will shine all day, Perhaps a gown of color gay, Or a queer little fish

In a silver dish—
Sail away, little boat, and away!"
Man used to worship the golden calf. Now he worships the golden eagle.

Truth may be stranger than fiction but that isn't the fault of the fiction

TRAGEDIES TOLD IN HEADLINES. "Bouncing Twins Born to Society Lender."
"Toothless Burglar Steals Frozen Mince Pie: Bites Off More Than He Can "Dancing Master Tries to Whip His Wife: She Waltzes Him to Police Sta-

"Recipient of Comic Valentine Recog-nizes Handwriting of Sender, Who is Now in Hospital."

HERE IS A PUN. Kitty-My brother Cornelius has been calling on Miss Chilleigh for

over a year. Marie Is he going to marry her? Kitty-I don't know. I'm afraid she's rather too cold to make Corn pop.—Boston Transcript.