in District dle.

Africa, July 7 .es in the Rand ved in the strike, · a serious effect dustry of South , carpenters and to go out. This er protection by

andaying an ugly "blacklege." At bidiers were badly strikers. Wild various points: eaders save that mannet win, but Parliament to reng working condi-

being rushed to e principal towns or of million n the mines are e l'hey are re-

This Year

l Purposes ortioned.

Ontario Govern-5,733.32 this year of the Federal edicational purpassed by \$10,000,000 is to e several propurposes within Each year the vill be increased nonvis expended. Ontario for 1913

em, #90.600e, travelling and ere of acre profit

ducte, \$5,500. rio Agricultural ng poultry builddass-room and finish and equip g and apiary adto remodel and partment; exteniry barn. ork, \$7.7

on. d instruction in on soils, \$2,500.

metruction on live

for spraying, fruita. \$3,000. eekeeping. \$1.000. ollage, additional

MOVE

ncil Opens Provinces.

Ontario Medical en its doors to hysicians of tem province in the ords, a physician council of any bares to come to nav secure regio eing comired to All it will be meill be to preent

was taken by vest relay after a resolution

a resolution on be the counvm at of a \$25 of qualification order to take the the Canadiamz-

profession—the nion Act now in to the foreetion providing na might secure lie college a certiintitling him ta Pertificate. nt arose out of

ny with the supon ware approved, copened, and the · atmfent wait t d out. Finaliz it e atudent his sec cear's wait. ken from the roff

1. W. Stinson, of in S. Hawke, and Dr. Hawke medical ranks for having been con-

Den May 28, 1914. of students.

WY TOLL. Thirteen death rity were reported of heat victims on

PLOTS THAT FAILED

With a last effort he flung the fatal | say that you have my full and free conblossoms upon the bank, exclaiming as sent to-to marry the man who loved forget-me-net!"

Never forgot his hapless lot: And she cherished the flower of briland she braided her hair with the

blossoms blue. And she called it "Forget-me-not."

He told her the legends of every wild flower that grew, and the beautiful sonnets of the poets connected with cresistible magical power that she to come. sould not withstand. She started to her feet with a low

See, the sun is shrinking!" she eried; "I had no idea that it was so late-Mow quickly falls the foot of time,

that only treads on flowers'-"I must go." "Let us accompany you as far as the gate," he said, eagerly, but Bab shook her little head.

No. no. you must not come if you have sprained your ankle." but he insisted so persistently that she could not say nay.

bouts," he said; "I cannot suffer you to walk home by yourself,"

Even while they stood together at the gate he made no mention of the thrilling experience which Bab had passed through, and her pique grew deeper and stronger. He would not come in, although she

ressed him strongly to do so, but pro-nised to eall the following day. When Bab entered the house

semed to her that she was walking in a dream slowly the truth had dawned apon her her whole heart had left her, and had gone out to the keeping of Clarence Neville-she who was the betrother to Rupert Downing. Poor child! she felt so unhappy that

all she could do was to bury her face in her hands, and break into a passion of sobs, and in this manner the old housekeper found her, some half an

"Bab, child, what is the matter?" she xelaimed, anxiously. "You ought to be the happiest girl in the world, with nothing on earth to worry over-a father who idolizes you, and a lover who would give his very life for you."

"Mrs. Mack," murmured the girl, rest ing her curly, golden head on the elder we a man to-to-be betrothed

"Bless my life!" exclaimed the old usekeeper, "what a droll child you are. to be sure, and what a peculiar question

"BI I want to know," persisted the se tell me, if you know, Mrs.

much love does it take for a giel to betroth herself to any man?"! see it must take a heart full of love for him-it must take an unbounded faith in him-it must have with it the desire to be with him always-and the feeling that you could not exist if he was to hear the betrothal between Bab you have known before-love him with over. a love so strong that, for his cake, you t would leave father, mother, eister and a quietus upon Mr. Clarence Neville's brother-ay, all the world, that you hopes concerning Bab, providing he had might walk by his side-hand in hand, heart to heart"

Barbara lifted her tear-stained face,

puzzled Mre. Mack. In that one moment all that was childien in Barbara Haven's heart died would remember Bab's extreme youth a sudden death, and womanhood ascend- and not press for a speedy marriageed the throne, with a firm, unerring step. Clarence Neville knew that the be-

"I-I think I understand now, Mrs. Mack," she said, and even in her tones the gay ring had died out, and one of hopeless pain seemed to take its place. In that moment Barbara Haven stood many of his utterances without positive face to face with her own heart.

CHAPTER XXIII. Yes, in that hour poor Burbara knew the truth—that all the love in her young heart had gone out to-Clarence Neville, whom she had tried so hard to despise, instead of the man to whom her troth

was plighted. And this state of affairs made her miserable enough.

Every one, including India, who had a strange, unaccountable influence over her, seemed so greatly in favor of Rupert Downing that she hardly dared express her own feeling in regard to him.

To eav that she was doing her best to keep from actually disliking him is very near the truth of the matter. She felt that she owed him her very life, and that her gratitude should be intense: but she realized in a vague, uncertain sort of way that this feeling of statitude within her heart was not love, as the poets expressed it in their beautiful verses, or as even the old housekeeper had defined it.

Late that afternoon India returned, and Mr. Haven, though exceedingly weak, felt able to accompany her.

But with the keen eyes of affection, Bab noticed how exceedingly pale he was, and flew with affright into his outstretched arms, a great, chill fear of impending evil straining at her heart-

as she clasped her arms about him. "No, Bab," he answered lightly, "and

even if I were, your presence would the accident—which had so nearly ended banish it. I have been through a great in a tragedy. fright in listening to the story-from India's lips—of your peril and miraculous ecape from death. Oh. India's lips—of your peril and the young man's lameness, and Rupert miraculous ecape from death. Oh. Downing hastened to say that it came about through a wrench—and he breathwith deep emotion, "how came we ever show sufficiently our deep. Haven did not question how it had hap-And now that we are on the subheartfelt gratitude to Mr. Downing?

Forget-me-not, sweetheart, you so devotedly that he imperiled his precious life to save you."

"Then you approve of of my be-"And the ledy fair, of the knight so trothal to him, papa?" she asked, breathlessly, and with a word of anxiety in her childish blue eyes, which might have warned him of the state of

She quite hoped she had not heard aright and that he would interpose some sort of objection. He strained her to his heart and mur-

mured a husky "yes." And that one fatal word was the cause of poor little Bab's undoing; som, until she grew charmed, with an causing her a world of woe in the time Her father sanctioned it. Then this

betrothal, which seemed so horrible to her, must be right, she told herself with a smothered sob. In talking over the matter a little

later with the old housekeeper, Mr. Haven remarked huskily: "Fate has taken little Bab's future out of my hands, Mrs. Mack; that shows

us that we cannot build plane and

hopes for our leved ones. "I had wished so earnestly that Bab and young Neville would take to each other; in that event I should have died without a haunting regret. This Rupert Downing seems a sincere voung man, and any one can see that he is

desperately in love with my daughter. My ardent prayer to Heaven will be that she will make a better man of him than his mother made of his father. You were quite in error, you see, regarding young Downing's preferences. You were quite sure Mrs. Mack, that India was the attraction which brought

"No doubt even she thought of it, but, omehow, my intuition told me that he wanted Bab. If he had asked me for her heart and hand two days ago I should have said that he wanted my darling's fortune but the fact that he risked his own life to save hers assures me, beyond all possible doubt, that he loves her for herself alone. A man does not nut his own life in such jeopardy for any one whom he does love."

"I quite agree with you, sir," return ed the old housekeeper. Love strong true and the very deepest of love slone I could have prompted such an act." On the following afternoon the two young men called. Mr. Haven received them warmly, and he could not help

but notice how buoyant Rupert Downing's spirits were while his companion emed thoroughly depressed How was he to know that it was be cause Rupert Downing had formally announced to Clarence Neville his be

trothal to Barbara, and that her fathe had been made acquainted with the situation of affairs and had cordially approved of the arrangement?
Clarence Neville tried his best to congratulate him, but the words seemed to

unuttered. And watching him nerrowly, Rupert Downing could not help but notice how

entered his soul and wounded him. Downing's object in permitting his friend to accompany him on this call were to go one way on life's ocean and and himself dully acknowledged by the you should drift another. I'm not very girl's father, and, furthermore, to see learned, and cannot express myself as the pretty diamond ring which he took clearly as others might on that subject, the trouble to show him-declaring that but it all resolves itself into this one his trip to Boston was for the sole purthing you must love him, child, with a pose of purchasing it-shining upon love deeper, better, stronger than any Bab's little hand ere the evening was

All these things would certainly put entertained anv.

Very advoitly Rupert Downing brought the conversation around to his and there was an expression on it that | betrothal with Bab in the presence of her father and his companion, and when Mr. Haven remarked that he hoped he trothal was a bona fide affair.

Rupert Downing's reputation for veracity was not so strong that his friends -who knew him best-would believe

Here it was strong as hely writ-Barbara's own father had acknowledged

Clarence Neville's heart felt pitifully heavy over it, for he realized that his friend of the old college days had lived too wild and reckless a life to make the right kind of a husband for sweet, tender, little Barbara Haven. He would almost as soon have even the girl he loved lying dead at his feet than the bride of Rupert Downing.

When Bab entered the drawing roomside by side with India, a few moments later-was it only his fancy, that the girl seemed to shrink from her betrothed, who advanced to meet her eagerly. and that her welcome of himself was far more cordial?"

"I am mad to imagine such a thing!" he told himself, clinching his hands tightly together, and doing his utmost to still the beating of his heart.

Again his surprise was great—that Mr. Haven should make no allueion to what has come so near being a terrible tragedy-and uttered not one word of thanks to him for saving his daughter's precious young life-an acknowledgment which he felt was certainly due him.

Pride prevented him from alluding to it himself, but upon serious reflection. he concluded that India's explanation of it was undoubtedly correct-Bab had de-"Oh, papa, are you ill!" she cried in sired that no one thing should bring up slarm, looking up eagerly into hie face the memory of that awful seene to her. Yes, of course, that was the true reason why every one avoided referring to

Mr. Haven did remark, however, upon

ject," he went on rapidly, "I went to ture to Clarence Neville.

Hamilton Centennial Industrial Exposition and Old Home Week

August 11th to 16th, 1913

Manufacturers' Exposition of Hamilton made Products, filling two Armouries and Parade Grounds. Grand Carnival Midway. Aviation Exhibition daily. Military Pageant, with seven Canadian and U.S. Regiments participating. Fourteen Military Bands. Aquatic Sports. Matter Boat, Sailing and Rowing Races. Championship Athletic Events. Championship Ball Games, two U.S. League Teams. Trap-Shooting Tournament. Rifle Matches. Big Parades daily.

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and see the binnest Civic Holiday Wook and Industrial Demonstration that has

Special Rates by Rail and Beat-ask your Local Agent. CHAS. A. MURTON, Secrete

young face he could not help but think how pitiful her future might be linked to Rupert Downing whose boast for usted long with any one woman's faceand when he tired of her he would find some means of breaking with her, even though he had to break her heart to accomplish it.

CHAPTER XXIV

On their way home Clarence Neville signified his intention to his friend of eaving East Haven on the morrow. Rupert Dewning pressed him as far as politeness permitted to remain, though

he was by no means anxious for him to do so. He knew quite well what hastened his determination to depart, for it was but the previous morning that Clarence was hesitating whether he would stav another fortnight or not. Rupert hoped he would go, for he realized that he had a most dangerous rival in his friend-for Barbara was drawn toward him with quite as strong a magnetic force as he posure. was drawn toward her.

"I shall be sorry to depart from you Clarence, old boy," he said, "but, of course, you know best. I shall expect you to join me-as arranged some time ago-at Long Branch a little later in

'I suppose I shall have to make my promise good-providing you go there as a bachelor-and not as a benedict," replied Clarence, with a forced laugh. "I do not expert to marry Bab until this fall, and in the interim I intend to erowd into my bachelor days all the fun

Clarence Neville looked grave; h knew but too well how far Rupert Downing carried this plan of action which he called fun and frolic.

and frolie possible."

On the following morning Clarence went alone to the bubbling brook where he had spent the happiest hours that he had ever known—for Bab had been by his side. He wanted to say good-bye to the murmuring stream and the bluebells and forget-me-nots that bordered its silvery banks.

Just how long he stood there he never cnew-for a voice broke in upon his reverie and, as before it was Bab's "This seems to be your favorite spot. and time that I have encountered you stick in his throat and die away there,

"It appears to be some one else's chosen bower as well." he replied his face lips. deeply the iron of unrequited love had of youthful, girlish beauty that greeted "I came to fill my basket with blue-

belle," she said, "papa is so fond of them and they grow more luxuriantly here than in any other place in the whole wide world," she declared. "Let me help you gather them,"

In silence, which seemed terribly constrained, they heaped the little willow basket until it could searcely hold another blossom-there was something he seemed anxious to say to her she could easily see that—yet he seemed in no hurry to speak.

It was Bab who broke the silence at last. "You-you will come over this evening and see how nicely I have arranged the little bluebells in vases," she

"I would be glad to do so-were I to be here, Miss Barbara," he said, "but I shall not be; I leave the village this af-

As he looked upon Bab's sweet pure suddenly the song of the brook at Barbara's feet seemed to cease the light years had been that he was never infat. the bird's song; the words fell like the ever her. The light left her eves and her lovely face grew pale as a enowdrop.

> a blue, odorous heap at her feet. He looked at her in consternation for an instant-in the next he was kneeling

"Great Heaven, Barbara!" he cried. 'n voice hoarse with emotion, "I-I-be lieve you-eare. Do you?"

-another was must not sneet so to me we we are bidding each other farewell; let no word pass between us that either might regret." But he could not regain his com

"Tell me the truth, Bab." he cried tears shining in his brown hazel eyes, "it is not too late. You belong to me by every right-oh, tell me. darling-

mad, mighty force of my great love for your own heart and follow its dietates." he went on, passionately, add-

"I could not remain here-and another woo and win you. Bab. went on, brokenly, "for I am neither stick nor a stone. Let me tell you the truth, Barbara. I love you-that is why you-but the words sprang from heart's deepest depths in an unguarded

bara?" he moaned, burying his face in Mr. Neville," she said, "this is the sec- the folds of her dress, "if you are I-I-" He did not finish the sentence for a hand, small and white as the petal of a rose, fluttered down over

> 'I cannot-I must not listen." whispered, in an aw-stricken voice, "with me_a betrothal is a sacred thing."

Then she broke down utterly.

stem can never be renewed." How that scene might have ended. who shall say had not India put in a

not to have noticed that Mr. Neville had been kneeling at her cousin's feet-and thousands of men and women, or worse, had gotten up rather awkwardly and in driving them to insanity. The causes no little confusion; "I have been looking of this trouble include overwerk, mental everywhere for you. Ah! good-morning, strain, worry indiscretions, and some-Mr. Neville," she went 'on, airily, as times it follows la grippe. The signs of though she had but that moment beheld this trouble are usually great weakness him, "what a lucky encounter! I was after any exertion, nervous headaches, just wishing I could see you-to tell you | trembling hands, shakiness in the legs, The words fell upon the sweet spring that the music you sent me was very irritability of temper. weak digestive air like a death knell. "I am going away | sweet-charming, in fact-but, unfortunthis afternoon," he repeated gently, and ately. I have the same music-I know

went out of the sun-the glory faded from the blue sky, the music died from sting of a lash upon the girl's heart, and the bitterness of death seemed to surge life behind him, and that he was walking

"Hush! Mr. Neville," she whispered faintly "remember I am-bethrothed to

have I, indeed, won your heart by the "It is not vet too late to look into ing: "Oh, Bab-Bab! if you love me you must give yourself to me. It would

had gone out to nie, and you love me." The sweet face of the young girl be fore whom he kneeled so despairingly grew paler still and her lips trembled

I am going away. I never meant to tell

"Are von displeased with me.

"I understand," he said, hoarselv. "I can read the truth in your face. Babyou are going to marry Rupert Downing, but just why I do not comprehend for you do not love him. I pray of vou. do not allow a trivial misunderstanding to wither the blossom, which, once slighted-left ungathered on the They Are Due to an Impoverished standing to wither the blossom, which

The little willow basket fell from ac nerveless fingers and the flowers fell in

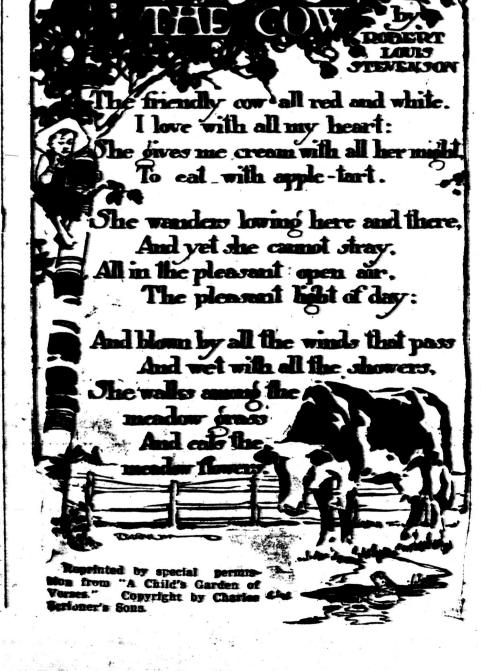
Mexico in the city of Santa Fe, is the oldest and one of the really historic public buildings in the United States. For three centuries it has been the Gubernatoria: residence of this State. It was erected by the Spanish when the greater part of the western world was theirs, and was the finest house in the colonies. According to legend millions

be wicked-it would be monstrous -it would be inhuman for any one to urge you into marrying another if your heart

still she spoke no word.

moment.

sudden appearance. "Oh, Bab, dear," she cried, affecting



WITH SCAPY

"There must be some mistake, Mis-Haven," he said. "I do not remember to have sent you any music, Some one

else was the happy donor."

She shook her finger at him regulably,

Beware take care Mr. Neville lest

you should lead me to believe you so

much of a flirt in fact, that you send

so many musical selections about love

-to young ladies that you quite forget

dry on the wrapper. The chirography

"I earnestly protest that the mucic did not come from me," he declared, firmly. He did not wish Bab to think

that he would take sufficient interest

in any other girl-as to send her-love

There was no opportunity to say an-

other word to Bab alone and he was

obliged to make his adieus to Mr. Haven,

Bab. India and the housekeeper all to-

gether-on the verandah, when he had

walked with them as far as the Haven

With the heaviest heart that ever be

Like one dazen he walked down the

all that was bright and beautiful in his

death-for that was what life would be

—a living death without Barbara Haven.

AM OLD BUILDING.

Gubernatorial Residence in Santa

Fe. N. M.

The residence of the Governor of New

of dollars were spent on the quaint old

building. Most of the material in it was

brought from Spain and it was built by

the best builders to be found among the

Done of that period. The ships that

brought over the material had convovs

to ward of fpirates and other enemies of

Spain, who scoured the southern seas in

Besides building material and builders

to shape the structure in accord with

the wishes and whims of the Spanish

Governor the ship brought many art

treasures which were to decorate the

In this house, one of the sights of old

ond oldest city in the United States,

were planned many daring expeditions

After the Spanish went the Mexicans

used the house as a Governor's palace.

With the overthrow of the Mexicans

by the American Government it was con-

tinued as the residence of the bead o

the Territorial government that was

formed. When New Mexico became a

State no attempt was made to give the

Governor a modern residence. Such a move would have been met with much

disfavor in the old city on the famous

Sante Fe trail. The house is still in

it will continue to house many of New

Mexico's future Governors. Governor

ON THE INCREASE

saying the old building is "the most his-

Condition of the Blood.

Nervous exhaustion-or neurasthenia,

as medical men call it is one of the

greatest evils of the present day, for

it is destroying the life and energy of

power, incomnia. The life of the suf-

ferer becomes full of miscries.

The true treatment for this trouble

must consist of a ling up process, for the above sign and that the exhausted nerves are ling for more

neurishment from the blood supply. Dr.

Williams' Pink Pills make new, rich

blood that feeds the starved, complain-

ing nerves, and in this way they have

cured thousands of times neurasthenia,

neuralgia and other nervous disorders.

and have restored strength and perve-

energy to despairing people. Mrs. Jeane

Wilson, Calabogie, Ont., gives thanks

for having been restored to health

through the use of this medicine. She

says: "When I begin using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was a nervous

wreck: I couldn't do my work, could not

sleep at night, suffered from nervous

headaches, and the least noise would

completely upset me. Only those who

have suffered from nervous trouble can

tell what I endured. I doctored for a

time, but did not get any benefit. Then

I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and

sent for a half dozen boxes. By the

time I had used these I was almost well.

and a couple more boxes completely

restored my health, and I have had

no return of the trouble. I can cheer-

fully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink

Pills to those who suffer from any

If you are weak, nervous or out of

health begin to cure yourself to day

with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You

can get them from any medicine dealer

or by mail at 50 cents a box or six

boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams

TAILOR-MADES.

But the tailor-made holds its own.

Drapings and slastings may be intro-

But the true tails :- made rig is guilt

And for general wear, what is more

Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

They lead.

less of such nonsense.

form of nervous trouble."

ling for more

NERVOUS TROUBLES

of the Spaniards in this country.

search of Spanish ships.

(To be Continued.)

into the blackness and bitterness

in a man's bosom he turned away.

white, daisy-bordered road.

the occurrence almost before the ink i

is dangerously like yours, however.

saying, with an odd little laugh:

On Arms for Years. Used to Crack. Burned and Itched Terribly. Clothes Irritated the Sores. Completely Cured by Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.

Woodstock, Nova Scotia.-"I had salt rheum on my arms for years. The trouble began with little scaly spots, which had enlarging and my arms used to crack and bother me awfully.

My clothes irritated the seres very much and they burned and itched terrible. I could not fitched terrible. I could not help scratching them. I kept them out of water as much as I could, for the water made them worse. I used to rub different kinds of ointment on ferent kinds of ointment on them, but nothing did me any good, until

I tried Outleurs Ointment and Cutteurs. Soap. I put the Cutteurs Ointment on at night and washed next morning with the Cuticura Scap. They soon relieved me and in two months I was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. Henry Allen, Nov. 29, 1911. For pimples and blackheads the following in a most effective and economical treatment: Gently smear the affected parts with Cuticum Cintment, on the end of the finger. but do not rub. Wash off the Cuticura Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water and continue bathing for some minutes. This treatment is been on rising and retiring. At other times use Cuticura Scap freely for the toilet and bath, to against in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of these facial cruptions. Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card

TO FIGHT PLAMES. Sawdust Shows Up Well Under

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 45D.

Boston, U. S. A.

Test. Sawdust is an efficient distinguisher of smal lfires, particularly those in which liquid combustibles are in question, in recommended by E. A. Barrier, a boston engineer, in a report made to the Associated Factory Mutual Fire Insurance Companies. Sand is generally considered the best thing to use in such cases when it can be applied promptly, but the tests showed sawdust to be greatly superior, save The Mechanical Engineer.

The tests weer made with flat, rectangular tanks in which a quantity of and allowed to burn for about a minute before efforts were made to extinguish the flames by spreading a few shovelfuls of sawdust on the surface of the liquid. It made little difference to the effectiveness of the sawdust as an extinguisher whether it was damp or dry, and whether it was the produce of hard or soft woods. A number of commercial lacquers, as well as samples of gasoline, were tested in this way, and in all cases the flames were extinguished in from 95 to 50 senands and with a very thin sprinkling of sawdust. When efforts were made to use sand use and there is every reason to believe a much larger quantity was required. and the process of extinction was much slower.

The efficiency of the sawdust see to be due to its blanketing action in floating for a time on the surface of the liquid and excluding air, and naturally its efficiency is greater on viscous liquids than on thick ones, since it floats more readily on the former than the latter. Sand appears to be less satisfactory, because it sinks through the liquid and has not the same blanketing action. It was found, further, that the efficiency of sawdust as an extinguisher was greatly increased by mixing it with sodium bicarbonate-10 pounds to a bushel of sawdust-since this material when heat'd liberates carbonic acid. Sawdust itself, however, is not easily ignited, and barns without flame, while it would be difficult, if not impossible, to ignite sawdust mixed with bicarbonate with a carelessly thrown match.

Of course, it is not suggested that sawdust is a material to use when ones a conflagration has got hold, but the tests clearly show that in many works where lacquer and similar inflammable substances are liable from some accidental circumstances to ignition. either in tanks or from leakage on to a floor. a supply of sawdast, especially if it is bicarbonated, is most convenient for stamping out the initial fires from which hig ones string.

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.



THE LOUD PEDDLE ORDER.

There's nothing like it.
The less one has of it the more one

appreciates.

Orderly people go through life without a thought of it.

They simply enjoy it without so much as beingg rateful for it.

Orderly? Why, of course, they are creerly—the very idea of not being orderly.

But there are others and very dearly orderly necessary all disorder is cuite incorporate.

orderly person all disorder is quite inex-cusable.

They never know the agony of being unable to find their purse when they are missing a train because they can't find it.

Tommy-Pop. marriage is a tie, isn't it? Tommy's Pop-Yes. my son: so is the relationship that exists beself-respecting than a fine, well-cut tailtween a tin can and a dog's tail.