on Wes-

nean Marre for Alapital yesinion Govking some predations ad Prairie It is conions have es of the led away tic mares. at conside one of new set-

ward ever way could d anithale rtment of uthorities atter. The ized that t decided ould only lividually al legislainister of mise that id endea-

Civil

Wooster. .000 from an of the chant, in red upon she has

r separathe front. proposed raited 50 veethears day wed encourmarriage ord that alleged

George of Rev. ver, was Wednes As the the time fore the o North w being of sav-

ERS

s underevad tes ent for ction of Untario sidered are M. Mackay rie. The e world tions of

ion dol considd to be

ED. Menoor the terpre e conces on This charge lorales onnec

effort

ARS

iss Emms

ownst Pa., a

t his inwn into

Iillion

riuge. firme firms.

to-day,



IAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA PLOTS THAT FAILED ANDARAKARAKARAKAKAKAKA

tracted from the beginning and that trysting place and on to her fate. three weeks of constant companionship must have drawn them irrevocably toward each other. Her guilty soul trembled with fear lest in an unguarded moment Clarence Neville had revealed to Bab that it was he who had rescued her in the terrible accident which had befallen her as the left home-instead of Rupert Downing.

The young man greeted India kindly courteously but there was neither gladness nor eagerness in his eyes, nor in the touch of his nand.

"I have lost a great deal of time." she thought to herself, and her anger at Bab knew no bounde for not acquainting her of the fact in her letters that Clarence Neville was at Long Branch. 'She is learning, to be tricky," thought.

She could scarcely wait to get Bab alone to question her, and when lindia taxed her with not mentioning that he

was there, she answered: "Really, India. it seemed to me of such httle moment that I quite forgot it." The French girl looked at her long

and keenly, searchingly, but Bab's face did not betray what was in her heart. During the next two days that followed, Clarence Neville did not get the opportunity of exchanging w much as a word with Bab-India was with her so continuously. He was growing desperate see her or communicate with her he must. In sheer desperation he wrote her a little note, which he bribed one of the maide to convey to her. It it contained but a few words, and

Miss Barbara: I leave Long Branch "Miss Barbara: I leave Long Branch to night. I should appreciate, more than leave you behind me seems like tearing the living, beating heart from my body. I have done my best to school myself the gloaming to say good-by to the thought, but it has been a failure, and I was mad to have remained in the standard father of Downing's true characters where the cause of Saul and his "bloody house."

"Bab," he cried, huskily, "to go and leave you behind me seems like tearing draw his visit short and drop his actualled for a famine." And then drought the floor in a bay window at which Bab had been standing. She pounced upon it to whether he ought to inform Bab's father of Downing's true characters where the cause of Saul and his "bloody house."

"The time of Christ, the great era of the cause of Saul and his "bloody house."

"The time of Christ, the great era of the cause of Saul and his "bloody house."

Clarence Neville."

not Bab would keep the appointment. The twilight deepened into the night, the stars slowly fixed themselves one by to me to go out into the world and leave ene in the blue arched dome overhead. You behind me. My heart hungers for cerning my past will not hurt them; it might be, but her search was in vain.

The water dashed sullerly upon the beach, breaking at his feet in a low. murmuring sob-the moon was rising over the water and a great-path of gold seemed to lead directly to it-but he was oblivious to the beauty of sky or water, or to the throngs of geople promenading the beach, or to the bewildering strains of music that floated

"Will she come?" he muttered, glancing at his watch for the twentieth time, love was upon him, and he went on pasbut the waves at his feet could give him | sionately: no enswer.

In her room at the hotel at that moment Bab was twisting the note about in her fingers in a very distressed way. Should she obey Clarence Neville's request-or not? He was leaving hershe might never look upon his face again. Would it be very wrong to step down on the beach to say good-bye to

on, dinner was over, and it was just | declared, eagerly. hour when most of the guests were puped about on the piazzas.

low could she arrange to go without a or her father noting her absence? If she were to ask his permission a refood would certainly be the result; he would not even let her go if India accompanied her; he had often given it as his opinion, most emphatically, that know a love like mine again. Mydarlit was decidedly out of place for ladies. ing. will you consent?" unescorted. to promerade the beach. even though they were in plain view of his words was beginning to influence the hotel of which they were guests.

No: if she kept the appointament, she must slip out unobserved and risk her father's anger as wel las India's.

"I will go," she said to herself, clasp- mured, his handsome face flushed with ing her little hand over her beating eagerness, his eyes and lips eloquent

She crossed to the window and stood looking out upon the sands: the silken portieres of the bay windows quite coneealed the slender form from India's romance, that it was little wonder that watchful eves.

With a sigh of impatience she gave ties, loving him as she did. herself up to the letter in hand. She was anxious to get through with it and witchery, its own glamor; the light of get down upon the verandah to see the object of her mad adoration. Clarence Neville, to whom she had given the great passionate love of her heart. unasked. She did not see Bab emerge from the curtained recess, glide slowly toward the door and disappear through it. her light footsteps making no sound

in the corridor without.

She knew how they had been at-! With fleet steps Bab hurried to the CHAPTER XXVIII.

> "Love took up the narp of life, and smote on all the chords with might; Smote the chord of self, that, trembling, passed in music out of sight. Many an evening by the waters did we watch the stately ships.

touching of the line." one thought in her mind-she was going he knew altogether too much. to the trysting place where Clarence

Neville awaited her. Slight as the sound of her footsteps

"You have come. Bab." he cried, huskilv. as though he could scarcely believe tle fulttering white ones, uttering no word: indeed, he could not, for at that Neville found that after Downing's remoment his heart was too full for utterance. By a mighty effort he controlled himself.

might eav good by on the epot where we no purpose. have spent so many happy hours, little Branch on the midnight train."

and I was mad to have remained in the father of Downing's true character when Clarence Neville, begging Bab to meet Vet it occurred just 36x19 years after sunlight of your presence when you were the fact of his betrothal to Mr. Haven's him just once more at the old trysting Pharaoh's drought. not for me to woo and win. I have play- lovely daughter nad first become known place. Her rage knew no bounds.

ter death; for it will be death in life

The girl flung her arms about him with a wild, piteous cry..
"I cannot let you go." she sobbed, "Ten thousand stars were in the sky, hiding her face on his breast. "Oh, Clarpart from you."

"Do you mean it. Bab?" he cried, hoarsely. "Surely I must be mad or dreaming. Whisper those words to me

He caught her in his arms, straining her closely to his madly throbbing heart. "If you love me. Bab," he cried, "they shall never marry you to Rupert Downout upon the night air from the hotel ing: you must be mine; all is fair in love

In that moment the full madness of

"I am going to put your love to the taken. test. Bab. Marry me to-night, this very He was willing to take any convoung consin whom she so heartily dehour, and I can take you with me." "I-I cannot, Clarence," she sobbed. hasty marriage had been born of whom she loved in secret, and with such Papa would never forgive me."

not forgotten what it is to love, and mighty love for her had conquered him. ning him from her, And now what she the uncontrollable desire that accom-India was writing a letter for Mr. Ha- | panies it, to wed the one beloved," he

> She was silent so long, with her face still hidden on his breast, that he grew painfully anxious as to what her decision would be. He raised her face and looked eagerly down into it.

"Oh, Bab, I here you so madly. must consent," he whispered. you live for centuries, you would never

She was young, and the passion of here. She did not consent at once, although the novelty, the romance and the promised happiness tempted her. "Say yes. Bab, will you not?" he mur-

words he whispered to her! What unalterable devotion he swore! He wooed her with such eloquent

words, with such passion, with such the girl vielded at length to his entrea-

The hour of night, too, had its own the stars was so tender and bright, the wind and the waves rippling at their feet sang of nothing but love and its joys: the place and the surroundings

mastered her. She did not resist when he bent his handsome head and kissed her lip the first kies of love that she had ever knewn, although she was bound by

pledge to wed another. "This solemn kins cettles it, my darling," he whispered, eagerly, and, trembling like a flower in a chill wind, Bah whispered back a faltering, "Yes, Clar-

That was the beginning of one of the most pitiful tragedies that was ever

"Here is the New York boat," he exclaimed. "We will take that, and in ten minutes we will leave all trouble and heartaches behind us sweet."

What happened afterward always seemed more like a dream to Bab than a reality: the night boat cutting its way through the bright, starlit waters, the hum and buzz of the passengers who crowded the deek, and the face of the lover whom slie was to wed so romantically bending over her, his low-spoken words of love making strange, sweet music in her beating heart.

Still more like a dream seemed the landing, with the hurrying throng at the dock, the ride in the hansom cab. and at last standing before the old whitehaired minister, who uttered the words that bound her for life to the handsome young lover by her side. Then the sail back over those same starlit waters, with Clarence Neville clasping her hands tightly, and calling her in every breath his darling little bridehis, to have and to hold, to love and to cherish until death did them part.

"And are we really married, Clarence?" she whispered, clinging to him like a frightened child. "It seems so

the answer he made her rang in her ears until the hour she died.

"It is real enough, my darling. I have anchored you so fast to me that no one in this world can ever take you from me; we may have to face a little anger at first, but it will be like the clouds that obscure an April sun-it will pass away directly, leaving the eky of our And our spirits rushed together at the future all the brighter."

Another thought crossed his mind. He had saved her from a fate worse than Over the sands Bab sped, her heart death in rescuing her from a marriage beating, her pulses throbbing, with but with Rupert Downing, of whose follies

He never meant to tell sweet, innocent little Bab of the girl who had He was pacing up and down the sands sworn that Downing should never lead as she approached with trembling feet. any other girl than herself to the altar. She defied him to ever attempt it. vowwere, he heard them and turned quick- ing that it would end in a tragedy; that the bride should be clasped by the bridegroom death, at the very altar; that she should never turn from it alive. the evidence of his own eyes. He held Since those old college days in which out his hands and clasped the girl's lit- Rupert Downing had been dare-devil enough in every way possible. Clarence turn from gay life abroad he had developed into a libertine and a gambler. He had done his best to arrest his old "I asked you to come here that we college chum's downward course, but to as she had left the room, making

He had learned more of Rupert Down-Bab," he whispered. "I leave Long inge true character during the week A little ery proke from the girl's lips: than all the years he had previously he had passed with him in East Haven the words seemed to pierce her very known him, and on the very day of heart. She raised a face paled with sud- Bab's memorable birthday party he had den pain to him. He erushed the little come to the conclusion that his old colhands he held closer against his breast. lege chum was no longer a fit companion "Bab," he cried, huskily, "to go and for an honorable man, and that he would

the very food he ate semed to burn his good by to you.

The pass he touched them. He did not see Mr. Haven or the two girls enter the go away without uttering one word of sake, and in consequence they had parted ing comes on the morrow, and ten to sake, and in consequence they had parted ing comes on the morrow, and ten to sake, and in consequence they had parted ing comes on the morrow, and ten to sake. "What detained them?" he wondered: the anguish that fills my heart, but I from each other the bitterest of enemies, one, if will end in the elopement of Bab they last knowledge with them when seven centuries after the time of they last Fount. Then he fell to wondering whether or alone just once more telling myself af.

"It is simply a case of jetlousy on with the man she loves, unless I can your part," Downing had said, with a some way prevent it." she muttered. them, when they come to light and con- chaperons, but Barbara Haven was not front me. You would like to make your- among them. ence, stay, stay for my sake: I cannot libertine; but it will not work, Clarence the pier just as the New York boat was eelf out a model young man, and me a As a last desperate effort she reached hear !- I would kill you ere you should deck she beheld them. win from me the little beauty upon | She shricked out frantically to them.

ing well enough to know that he would hundreds of people rushing hither and challenge him to a duel on eight; but thither about the pier drowned her he had no fear. They were both equally voice. She harried to a lone spot on the skilled in the use of firearms, and he beach, and there, throwing herself face would have gone through seas of blood downward up in the sands, wept as few

He and Bab loved tach other: that Deepite all her plottings and planning

sequences which might follow. This tested, and Charence Neville, the man the impulse of the moment; he mad idolatry that she grew frightened "Yes, he would. Hundreds of mar. had meant to say farewell to at herself at times, when she fell to riages have taken place in the same way. Bab forever when they met on the wondering what she would do with her He would forgive you at once. He has sands, and at the last moment his life if Barbara Haven succeeded in win-He said to himself that he should never had feared and dreaded most had actualregret what he had done, nor should by occurred. the dear little girl who had trussed him

with her future. No, he would make her life too beautiful a reality for that.

Mr. Haven would naturally be displeased, but when he learned how devotedly they loved each other he would forgive them willingly, no father would forgive them willingly, no father would stand in anger against the happiness. The man who goes up against the of the child he loved better than life wool market often gets worsted.

itself, especially when the lover who had won her was worthy of her.

And again he said to himself, comfortingly, "That all was fair in love and

Meanwhile the steamer glided rapidly on to her destination; already the lights of Long Branch glimmered in the

CHAPTER XXIX.

So engrossed were the bride and bridegroom with each other as they sat sat upon the deck that neither had noticed how the sea and the sky changed on the homeward trip. The young moon shyly hid herself behind a huge bank of dense clouds, the stars died out one by one, and a cold, gray mist seemed to rise up from the waters. Even the light of Long Branch seemed glinking, and very indistinct, considering how near they were to them.

Suddenly, and without a moment's warning, they discovered the meaning of it a fog had arisen; a white mist, enveloping and obscuring all things, rendering it an impossibility to recognize objects scarcely three feet distant.

"Come into the cabin, my darling," sxelaimed Clarence. "See, the deck is quite deserted by all save ourselves. You will take your death of cold and

The rest of this sentence was drown-

ed by the loud clanging of the fog bells. "Come, my love," whispered the solicitious young husband, anxiously. "I should never forgive myself for permitting you to have one moment's discomfort which I could ward from you. The sound of his happy laughter and Come. Bab. let us go into the cabin. Of course, it is not so delightful as sitting out on the deck, where we can make love to each other to our heart's content, but we shall have all the remain der of our lives to adore each other in, and that will make up for this brief

half hour." With those tender words ringing in her ears, and making sweet music in her pulsing young heart. Bab turned to follow his outstretched hand

That was the last clear remembrance she had of what transpired. Before she could take the first step forward a violent shock hurled her to the farthest end of the deck.

In less time than it takes to tell it. the wildest pundemonium reigned, noarse cries from men and chrieks of horror from women and children. Then above the shrill cry, "Two steamers have collided: our boat is einking; gather the women and children on the forward deck with all haste!"

The awful holocaust which followed will be a matter of history as long as time shall last. When the lifeboats landed with their human freight, India Haven was standing among the frantic throng on the dock, enveloped in a long dark cloak, eagerly watching for Bab. a hurried excuse to Mr. Haven that her head ached, and that

she would be glad if she could be permitted to finish the letters on the morrow, she had arisen hastily and had started off in search of her cousin. There should be no more interviews be-

tween Bab and Clarence Neville, she told down the drought and famine on the herself. At that moment she caught a land Elisha said, "For the Lord hath tamia were at their height. Then

"It is simply a case of jetlousy on with the man she loves, unless I can in eneer. "I do not thank you for interest. Like a veritable shadow India Haven ing yourself so conspicuously in my glided up and down the entire length of will be time enough to acknowledge my The sands were crowded with young and misdeeds, as you are pleased to term beautiful maidens, with their escorts and

Neville. I would kill you do you moving out and there upon the forward

but the crash of the dance music from a Clarence Neville knew Rupert Down- near-by pavilion, and the hum of the women weep in a lifetime.

was reason enough for the step he had to keep them apart, they had eloped . gether at last, the sweet, baby-faced

(To be Continued.) THEIR SPECIAL PROVIDENCE.

(Guelph Mercury) There seems to be a special providence hanging over the greenhorn and his girl in the canoe, for the casualty list is proportionately small

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. Motor Boat, Sailing and Rowing Races. Championship Athletic Events. Championship Ball Games, two U. S. League Teams. Trap-Shooting Tournament. Rifle Matches. Big Parades daily.

Come to Hamilton-Canada's Magneto

and see the biggest Civic Holiday Week and Industrial Demonstration that has been seen in Canada—or elsewhere.

Special Rates by Rail and Boat—ask your Local Agent.

CHAS. A. MURTON, Secretary

UNSIGHTLY PHIPLES CAME ON FACE

Sores Spread Until Face Was Covered. So Itchy Could Not Resist Scratching. Cured Entirely in About Two Weeks by Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Clachan, Ontario.—"My trouble started with sores breaking out on the face. They came as pimples and were unsightly. These sores seemed to keep spreading until my face was covered. They were so itchy that at times I could not resist scratching them. After trying two or three different salves which did not stop the sores breaking out, I tried a cake of Cuticura Soap also Cuticura Ointment. I found that they cured me entirely of the sores in about two weeks." (Signed) Fred E. Meyer, Feb. 12, 1912,

LEGS BURNED AND ITCHED

Souris West, P. E. Island.—"My little girl, aged four years, was troubled with a painful rash on her legs. It began in a dry rash very hot and itchy and after a few days it looked like little pimples with a white top on them. Her legs burned and itched very much and she was very restless and was also cross and fretful. She used to scratch and make sores when I was not watching her. I had to leave her stockings off her as they would irritate her legs. I used to bathe her legs with warm water and use the Cuticura Soap freely, then dry her legs and rub on the Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in one week." (Signed) Mrs. P. J. Mullally, Aug. 1, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 51D. Roston, U. S. A.

BASED ON SCIENCE.

the Bible.

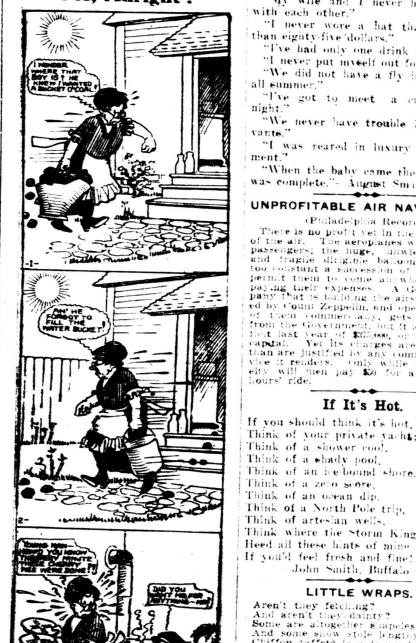
A London theologian has recently laimed for the prophets of old a knowledge of science far greater than modern men give them credit for. He says that they prophesied because they understood perfectly the laws of nature.

For instance, the weather moves in eyeles and that was a fact known ages ago. The cycle is nineteen years. Elijah predicted a grought in the land. "As the Lord God of Israel liveth there shall not be dew nor rain these years but according to my word."

The scientists of those days could Flijah, or it was known at that time that droughts move in eveles of nineteen years, and it was then just 42x19 years recorded in Genesis xxvi.

WOULD HELP A LOT. (Niagara Falls, N. Y., Gazette.) If British dipiomacy can enlarge the entente cordiale to include Germany this world will be a lot nearer the dawn of universal peace.

Oh, Yes, He Came in for Pie, Allright!



COMPTRUS RIFER

Giant California Trees Tell of Giant Drought.

Biblical history has been recalled by the forestry bureau of the Government to assist in advertising a new pamphlet it has just issued on the giant trees of California. The tree scientists have discovered in the grains of the California trees what they claim to be unmistakable proof that the great drught and famine in Palestine, in the days of the prophet Elijah, 876 years before Christ, was equally fela on the Pacific Coast of the United States. However, the press agent of the Bureau of Forestry tells his own story in the following language:

"In the days of the Prophet El ian sore famine afflicted the land of l'alestine. No rain feil, the orooks rou dry and dire disaster prevailed. "Go through the land," said King Ah to to the prophet, Obadiah, "unto all the brooks per; peradventure we may find grass and save the horses and the mules alive, that we lose not all the beasts.

"When Obadiah went forth in search of forage he fell in with his bief, Elijah, and brought him to Aluxo, who greeted him as the troubles of Israci. Then Elijah prayed for rain, according to the Bible story, and the famme was staved. From this famule in Palestine, some 870 years before Christ, to the forests in the Sierra Nevadas, in the twentieth century, is a far cry, but the connecting link between the past and the present, between the ameient east and the modern west, is found in the big trees of California, the huge spectres known as Sequoia Washington-

"In a publication entitled The Secret of the Big Trees, by Ellsworth Huntington, just placed on sale by the Superintendent of Documents. Washington, D. C., it is shown that the growth rings in the big trees of California indicate that in general the same se-Were Forecasts of Prophets of quence of climatic changes took place n California and Asia Minor. Curves indicating climatic conditions in California and Asia Minor show a remarkable resemblance between the two reg-

"The curves begin with the epoch of the Trojan War about 1200 B. C. There both curves dip very low, indicating an' epoch of sudden and severe dessication. That particular period, historians tell us was one of the most chaotic in all

The famine in the days of Elijah appears in both curves. Apparently as that time the climate did not become extremely dry, nothing like so bad as have predicted the drought as well as it had been a few hundred years earlier during the twelfth century, but there was rather a distince falling off. in the amount of rainfall as compared after Pharaon's drought in the days of with the uncommonly good conditions Joseph, and that was 5x19 years after of the preceding century. About 700 the drought in the time of Isaac, as years before Christ both curves stand high in the day when the Greeks were Nineteen years after Elijah called laying the foundation of their future

"The time of Chrise, the great era of universal peace under the sway of Clarence Neville."

A very fever of unrest seized him—

the very food he ate semed to burn his good by to you.

She did not know just what place the little ancient world were familiar with the note referred to, but she knew it was comewhere in close proximity upon the little ancient world were familiar with the vorance cumate, a time of abundants note referred to, but she knew it was comewhere in close proximity upon the little ancient world were familiar with the vorance cumate, a time of abundants note referred to, but she knew it was comewhere in close proximity upon the little ancient world were familiar with the vorance cumate, a time of abundants note referred to, but she knew it was comewhere in close proximity upon the lateral and families and consequent good crops in all they were with the cycles of eclipses. 4.000 years before our era. So undoubt | ean Sea and castward in Asia, as wed Christ. No period in all the history, save that which centers about 1260 E. C., was mor chaotic, and that early period appears to have been a time of greatly diminished rainfalls. Chicago

Pure Fiction.

with each other."

"We enjoyed your visit so much." "Say, Central, I've been waiting twenty minutes." "My wife and I never had a word

"I never wore a hat that cost loss than eighty-five 'dollars." "I've had only one drink to day." "I never put inveelf out for company." "We did not have a fly in the house

all summer," "I've got to meet a customer to-"We never have trouble keeping servante."

"I was reared in luxury and refine-"When the baby came their happiness was complete." - August Smart Set.

UNPROFITABLE AIR NAVIGATION.

(Philadelphia Record.) There is no profit yet in the navigatioen There is no profit yet in the navigatioen of the air. The aeroplanes will not carry passengers; the huge, unwieldy, costly and tragile dirigible balloons encounter too constant a succession of disasters to permit them to come anywhere near to paying their expenses. A German company that is building the airsnips invented by Count Zeppelin, and operating some of their commercially, gets a subsidie ed by Count Zeppelin, and operating some of them commercially, gets a subsidy from the Government, but it admits a deficit last year of \$35,000, or one-half its capital. Yet its charges are far higher than are justified by any commercial service it renders. Only while it is a novelty will men pay \$50 for a couple of hours' ride.

If It's Hot.

If you should think it's hot Think of your private yacht; Think of a shower cool. Think of a chady pool, Think of an ice-bound shore Think of a zero score Think of an ocean dip, Think of a North Pole trip, Think of artesian wells, Think where the Storm King dwells-

Heed all these hints of mine

John Smith, Buffalo Express, LITTLE WRAPS.

Aren't they fetching? Aren't they fetching?
And aren't they dainty?
Some are altogether shapeless.
And some show stole lengthy ends.
Chiffon taffeta is a favored frabire Chiffon taffeta is a favored frabire.
Chiffon cloth is also very much liked.
A pinked ruche is the approved trimming in taffeta.
Embroidery, richly heavy, is also used on some of these wraps.
Some of them dip down low in the back and others are very short.

Dandet received \$200,000 for "Sapho"; Victor Hugo \$100,660 for "Les Miserables," but Dwight L. Moody received \$1.000,000 for his share of the profits on the famous hymn-book.