CONTINENT

Sought by New Expedition.

· Abeliten nas for departure roll B. MacMillan, in continent, which distance by Rear Adtons Dr. M. Millan hopes is wather Crockerland eent nent, an island,

removers of the expedide for Greenland, o dog teams and supseemd three or four Plagfer Bav, on the Busin, will be made . This is about 50 Sabine, where Lient. mi of starvation and area reached the lost reins thint, which .. Luited States · fer commut nation, in Hudwhere the impleting a

N CAUTIOUS Nothing to Fan a

ar Scare.

I was at his desk long meeting, at which the reply of the to Japan's protest fornia land legislation. that steps soon will ublish the text of the st, though that may be the answer of the has been delivered ilson's announcement to be no movements of that could be connectnation, is expected by to be construed as evivictions that the issue adjusted by diplomacy. ration has been trying

LAYS BLAME

war scares" by every

as was evidenced by

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mediate dispatch from

riolk of the submarine

wan Ex-Superinfor Bribery.

1. 19 Dr. John W. for the Criminal 1. Hoffman, a con-

of John N. Anbut, & harged with offering o bring about Thaw's matitution. witness called yesar concluded his ter

then back to Mattes ed that not only had oring about his release. for \$25,000, but that first made the sugstaining freedom by large sum. He conmi he said, not se mulf, but as attorney

signal the superintenda not long ago, after mil demanded his re-

TRAM STRIKE.

contain One of two period by motermen ported from Upper "d int otherwise the on is tied up. as a desired upon by Tim strikebreakers mond no difficulty in and trouble of a serthe regarded as re-

GETS FORTUNE.

Out of a job, and 1 1 pocket, James the general delivof Post office yesterday trail for him. To his as led a letter, which it has father had died Tate worth upwards of

from his aunt, Mrs. P. wille, Tenn., and was Malters had received or he ran away from Chirteen years ago.

TERLOO UNION. path although the

Council recentle turnmount at a meeting the two places to a to recommend the part committee of from each municipalextions in which Berhave interest on comminds the laying of Tr. se word, regulation ev planning, and othmother step for muni-

COMING HOME.

May 19.-Two members that recovered the his return from the d here to-day on the r Tahiti from Sydney. S Wright, of Toronto dam, a graduate of the av . England by way



PLOTS THAT FAILED

comes." remarked Bab, philosophically: day, in fact." whether the party is an indoor or an cutdoor one, we are sure to have a jolly ping short: "what you tell me is indeed time. I assure you of that, India."

CHAPTER VII.

On the afternoon of the day, which leisurely up the New England hills. I - in this country, at least. In Europe thatting pleasantly together as they in Paris, for instance—they are adept wended their way along the narrow i intrigues and folly. Some time you path—now side by side, then again in must remind me to tell you of one little single file, as the path permitted. The experience I had in 'Cav Parce,' as they a face tanned by wind and weather - stunning, young in years, but old in the black haired, black eyed, black mous- world's ways. It's a long story-too tached. Rupert Downing belonged to long for me to relate now but. by one of the best families of East Haven. George: it's thrilling, and it would and as he was worth a million or more in his own night, he was considered one lows of our set going abroad." of the best catches in the matrimonial Their conversation drifted into other market. His companion we have met channels, and this topic was not resum-

but Clarence Neville.

to consent to run up from Boston," said) ward, if they expected to get a warm Downing, "and spend a couple of weeks supper, which both felt that they could dignant flush covered her face to the with me, with a promise of beastly weather in the country staring you in the

"Strange as it may be," said Downing. "I have not as yet met this charming say she is very young-that this affair

news to me. I had no idea the girl was The French girl made no reply, as young as that or I should not have the color heightened a little, for bothered my head about coming. She she was thinking that at that party she wil Have young boys and bread-andplacet the lover whom they had butter school misses about her. A young sworn to win. by fair means of foul. who feels much older, will be quite out of place among them."

"I like the buds of sweet sixteen." serve as a warning to any of the fel-

ed. The afternoon wore away Those brown eyes, and the deep, at last, night came on, and hearty laugh could belong to no one else when the golden stars appeared in the blue sky Downing announced that "It was right good of you. old fellow. it was time to turn their faces home-

have Miss Haven's coming party to declared that he had enjoyed the even-

ing more than all the garden parties he ould ever attend.

The next day passed in much the same fashion. There was a canter over the hills in the morning and a climb up the

mountains in the afternoon.

Neville would have quite forgotten the garden party set down for that even ing if his friend had not called his at tention to it when they were smoking their eigars on the porch after dinner and the flusk was deepening into dark-

"I suppose one must face the inevitable," sighed Neville, rising and tossing aside his eigar: "It will not take me long to get into my clothes; then I will be at your service."

Clarence Neville had not had interest enough to ask his friend to point out the Haven mansion during his two days' 60journ in the village. His surprise, therefore, was great to find that their destination was the grand mansion on the brow of the hill, which he had been admiring as he passed it the day be-

The young men were fashionably tate. The house and grounds were full of guests as they arrived, and when their names were announced. Mr. Haven himself stepped forward to greet them and have a few moments' chat with the son of his lifelong friend ere they were pre-

like his father was at his age." was Mr. Haven's mental comment, "and the strong grasp of his hand as it shook mine showed a true, hearty spirit. I hope Bab will like him and that he will like her."

He accompanied the young men himself to the drawing room to present them to his daughter and niece, but as he crossed the threshold he saw only Bab surrounded by a beyy of young friends. A little accident had happened to Inlia's dress, and she had hurried from the drawing room but a moment before up to the boudgir to rearrance it

Was it fate? Ah, who can tell?

"Bals my dear," he murmured, "and now permit me to present the son of my old friend, Mr. Neville."

Bab raised her blue eyes, and a startled look came into her face. If she had not clutched her bonquet of white rose-buds so tightly it would have fallen to

be, when this terrible moment arrivedwhen she was brought face to face with Mr. Clarence Neville?

She tried to welcome him, realizing that her father was watching her keenly, but the words died away on her lips, eaving no sound: she could only look up into the quizzical brown eyes in a dazed sort of way.

of head, calm of demeanor, up to that moment heart whole and fancy free, had stepped farward with a low bow, but with the first glance into that lovely. upturned face, framed in a mass of curling golden hair, he knew that he had met the fate that all men must meet sooner or later in their lives. He was standing face to face with a girl who had taken the citadel of his heart' at the first shot from her blue eyes. He was quite as dazed as Bab herself. When preceded Bab's party two young men, laughed Downing. "At that age they his senses began to gather themselves both in hunting garb, were tramping are sweet and innocent and not designing together he realized as he looked at her

foremost was tall, dark and lithe, with call it. I met a girl there who was as stars; on exquisite features clear-cut brightness, a piquant loveliness about her that would have made any man's

> as she had done to his companion a moment before. extended her hand, half timidly, wishing from the bottom of her heart India would but come. Her pulses beat, an inroots of her curly, golden hair, as she saw the smile on his lips and in his wine-brown eyes.

"It-if he were any one else but who he is-I would think him very nice," she thought, "but I-I-hate him."

friend was.

Like Neville, his heart, too, had gone out to the little beauty at first ing carelessly: "Shall we walk out onto sight. From that instant he made up the porch or down on the lawn? It is his mind that she should be his bride; indeed oppressively warm within doors suffering woman's best friend. he had travelled the wide world over, on a night like this, especially if one but he had never seen a face like Bar- is in a large throng." bara Haven's. Both young men were obliged to make way for new comers. hands upon his arm, wondering if he As they turned each told himself:

A moment later India Haven entered the drawingroom. She had made all was walking straight into Paradise. haste to return, because of her anxiety to be present at the meeting of Bab liancy in conversation, her dazzling wit. no bounds.

She controlled her intense emotion sufficiently to inquire hoarsely and eag-

"What did you think of him. Bab?" The answer came straight from Bab's innocent young heart:

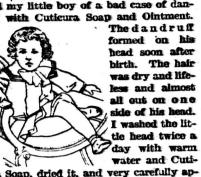
India Haven bit her crimson lip savagely, saving to herself that she would have a hard battle to fight with Bab to keep her from actually falling in love with Clarence Neville, despite her eager assurance of last night that she

no opportunity to think of self.

Haven, and beside him the hero of her a soul here to-night, and I find fully heart-Clarence Neville.

Hair Dry and Lifeless. Almost All Hair Out on One Side of Head. Used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Hair Coming in Nicely and Scales All Gone.

176 Adelaide St., St. John, N. B .- "I cured my little boy of a bad case of dandruff with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Thedandruff formed on his



cura Soap, dried it, and very carefully applied the Cuticura Ointment and in about an hour took a very fine little comb and the dandruff would lift off in sheets and some of the hair would come too. Then I would put some Cuticura Ointment on and let it remain till time to wash the head again. I used a large box of Cuticura Ointment with the Cuticura Soap and his hair was coming in nicely and the scales all gone. Today he has as nice a head of hair and as free from dandruff as you would wish to see." (Signed) Mrs. C. F. Keast, May 20,

A single cake of Cuticura Soap and box of Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient when all eise has failed. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 32D, Boston, U. S. A.

She could have believed herself in the midet of a dream. For a few seconds everything seemed to be quite still around her. She made a desperate effort to arouse herself from the curious trance-like feeling that was gradually overmastering her.

She realized that the brown head was bent low before her, but she did not dare to raise her dark eyes, knowing that she was about to look on the face that was to hold the light of earth and

Then the deep, rich voice every cadence of which she remembered but too well, broke the spell, calling her back from heaven to earth.

'If 'I mistake not, Miss Haven, your niece, and I have met before, and very romantically, too," he was saying.

India looked up at him, her whole soul shiming in her dark wondrous eyes, her crimson lips parted in a smile that would have dazzled most any other man. Her whole frame trembled, and her heart beat so loudly and so rapidly that she was sure he must hear it and underhas come! has come! at last! and oh hfas come! has come! at last! and oh, how I love him! love him! love him!" Mr. Haven looked surprisedly at his

companion, and young Mr. Naville explained how their first meeting place, concluding taken remark: "But I should the not recall such a thrilling episcode his senses began to gather themselves amid such a scene as this, for happily all's well that ends well, you know.

Mr. Haven left his young friend chatting merrily with India, but he could The twinkling lights of the grand not help but notice how the young man's gaze wandered back across the room to the lovely, laughing, childish face of his darling little Bab. He was a keen reader of human na-

ture, and he saw that Clarence Neville's admiration for his daughter was sincere; But for the girl herself he could not answer: he had never understood young girls. Meanwhile Clarence Neviile talked gayly enough to the beautiful dark-eyed girl who seemed to deknew that she must offer the tips of sire to keep him by her side. He was her little fingers to this young man, always in high spirits, always full of vivacity-a man above all others to charm a girl like India by his manner and his bright, unflagging wit.

tested all mankind but a few short weeks before.

"How warm it is in here." she murmured, looking eagerly at the open French window. "It would have been a thousand times nicer to have held

this affair out on the lawn." quite as much taken with Bab as his this was but a tacit challenge to him to invite her out into, the grounds.

He offered her his arm at once, say-

India laid the tips of her little gloved would notice how her hand trembled. "I have met the girl whom I shall As they stepped out into the grounds, odorous with the heavy perfume of flowers, it seemed to the girl that she India had been noted for her bril-

the readiness of her replies, but to-night -ah, what was the strange, wondrous spell cast upon her? Her eyes and her smiles spoke volumes, but her crimson, trembling lips seemed dumb; she was content to be near him and listen to his. words, wishing the walk would never

Despite the gayety with which she had been surrounded in the past, ay. and in the present, the sense of chill unsatisfied desires had never left her. She thought of the poet's beautiful words:

"She never knew she had a heart "Till she was conscious of its loss."

Suddenly Clarence Neville's conversation veered around to the subject upperbara.

"I shall tell Miss Haven that this first Then suddenly the crowd seemed to party of hers is a great success." he make way for some one. She saw Mr. said. "I did not expect to know hardly half a hundred personal friends, which "My dear India, permit me to present was quite an agreeable surprise to me."

majority of her guests. By the way," STRENGTH FOR he added, enthusiastically, "what a charming bit of dainty girlhood your little Miss Barbara is, to be sure—an WEAK ST

artless child of nature." "Do you admire her?" murmured the French girl in a constrained voice, despite her desperate attempt to speak

carelessly.
"Admire her! Indeed I do even more than the words express," he enthusiastically. "She is the loveliest

girl that I have ever beheld!" If he had but glanced at his companion he would have seen her turn white as death in the moonlight, and her dark eyes grow stormy with sudden passion, and her little hands clinch themselves tightly together. "Barbara is not so much of a child

as you seem to imagine," she murmured, her voice very husky and strained. "A girl who is deeply in love has left much of her childhood behind her." "In-love!" echoed Clarence Neville, in a tone of keen disappointment, though he could hardly have told why the very thought was so keenly distasteful to him. "I quite fancied she

back directly."

He was gone in a trice, and India was left alone with her own warring, commended, but found not the least turbulent thoughts. "They both fell n love with each other at first sight," liams' Pink Pills. These I used for a the groaned, burying her white face in couple of months and they worked a her cold, trembling hands, and I—oh, perfect cure and I am again enjoying Heaven!—I love him so. I would die, good health, and able to cat freely all i she should win him.

"But she shall not!" she cried, beating \ If you are suffering from indigestion the air fiercely with her clinched hands. or any other trouble due to poor. wa-I will separate them. No one shall ery blood, begin to cure your-ed t come between India Haven and the man day by the use of Dr. Williams' Pir upon whom she has set her heart. I Pills. Sold by all medicine dealers t swear it. The girl is beautiful to-night, by mail at 50 cents a box or six box ay, as beautiful as a poet's dream, and for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Median. when I looked into her dimpled baby cine Co., Brockville, Ont. face I feared for myself. I had a terrible presentiment of it. I shall-" The sentence was never finished; a

She glanced up. Surely Mr. Neville could not have returned so soon. A man, young, dark and nandsome,

and in full evening dress, stood before her, staring down into her face with "India, the beautiful Parisienne!" he

cried. "Great God! am I mad or am I dreaming? What are you, of all women, doing here!" and glancing up in terror at the tone; she found herself standing face to face with-Rupert invoked the ordeal of the knife. Downing. (To be Continued.)

From Halifax

WOMEN ARE PRAISING DODD'S

KIDNEY PILLS.

Cured Her Aches and Pains, and Made Her a Well Woman Again.

the splendid work Podd's Kidney Pills strument, growing dull red, was drawn are doing for the saffering women of from the brazier, and with it three light Canada, and this little place can show blows were struck upon the victim's a splendid cure of its own, Mrs. Orastus tongue, which was then inspected. It Pace, the mother of a large family, was merely showed slight white marks where a cufferer from those aches and pains the hot iron had fallen. only women know. Today she is a strong, healthy woman, Dodd's Kidney ther he flinched at the contact of the

states, "I had headache all the time, My patch of skin at showed a bleeding heart was weak, and at times a pain surface. According to the rules of the quite different to this girl, who had de- around it added to my fears. Some days ordeal that proved his guilt, and he was I was hardly able to walk, "I read of lead away to dorrance vile, a number of cures of cases like mine by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and sent for three boxes. To-day I am a well woman. and can do as much work as ever I

He laughed good naturedly, knowing because her troubles came from dis- in disguise. eased kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure diseased kidneys, and as helplessness are two essentials in a wominety per cent, of women's troubles man's flirting equipment. nev Pills have come to be known as ishing one's superstitions.



Evening dresses are largely made of chiffons. The beavier chiffons are seen in day

Truth forgives no insult and endures

WEAK STOMACH

Can Only Be Had Through Rich Red Blood.

When the blood is poor and thin and the stomach in consequence is imperfectly supplied with exidized blood and nerve force, the digestive process becomes slow and fermentations of the food goes on, with the formation of gas and certain acids. The pressure of the gas causes pain in the stomach: sometimes it affects the heart. When the gas is belched out through the mouth the patient is temporarily relieved, the sour risings in the throat, and the burning sensations in the throat and stone ach are eaused by acid fermentations. There are plenty of things to neutral ize these acids or to "sweeten the stom ach," as it is called, but they do not cure the trouble. Pure, rich blood which will tone up the stomach and enable it to do the work nature intended it to do. is the only road to a cure. Dr. Williams' Pinks Pills make new, rich, red bloodthat is why they cure even the most obstinate caues of indigestion. The following is a bit of proof. Miss Minnie Greene.

of Hall's Bridge, Out., says: "About a year ago I was greatly troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate caused me pain and distress. I would feel as though I was starved, but when mer time came the sight of food caused a feeling of loathing. There were days when I could not even hold milk on my stomach, and my head would ach so that I could hardly keep from screaming. Only those who have suffered from stomach trouble know the torture I suf fered. I tried almost every remedy rebenefit until I began taking Dr. Wi kinds of food."

ARABIAN JUSTICE.

Convicting Thief by Ordeal of Redhot Knife.

The ordeal of the redhot knife is thus described by Abdullah Mansur (G. Wyman Bury) as he saw it in "The Land of Uz." The case was one of their from a caravan. Two young men were implicated, one a palace slave, the other a young Arab, a native of the oasis. Each accused the other, with many oaths and much mutual villification. Finally both

In due course a venerable Arab appeared, bringing the instrument with him. His family for gen rations had pos-sessed the hereditary light to administer the ordeal. The knife seemed a very ordinary piece of hoop iron, shaped to Vancouver roughly into a sort of blade about eight teen luches long. The name and attributes of Alian were engraved upon and it was fitted with a plair prooden

An attendant brought a bowl of water and a brazier of live charcoal, in which the knile was inserted. The Arab youth received the ordeal first. He repeated his assertions of innovence and, ECUM SECUM BRIDGE, Halifax Co., rinsing out his mouth with water, put

hot iron or had failed to keep his tongie "I had a pain in my left side and sufficiently moist I cannot say but the

Epigrams.

You can't limit politeness by tying it down to the truth.

The art of ellence and the art of It is joy to feel the liberty of cher-

A pudgy man dreads getting shaped like an orange in a stocking. An active man who lacks perception grows to be merely a forceful negative. How little the from bound individualism of the former generation blends into the epicureanism of the present.

An inspiring wife is the hub to the wheel of her husband's ambitions. Having your hair equally divided in no sign of being level headed. The old motto was "Love means eacrifice;" the new me is "Love is inspira-

tion." Inanity is often adequate intelligence perverted. A man who can wear a cane and vet seem none the less manly is almost a

paradox these days. If friendship is love wanting his wings, then what a lot of unsoaring restless ness there is in the world! - Life.

NEWSPAPER EXPENSES HIGH.

(Guelph Mercury.) An exchange draws attention to a fact often overlooked, when it refers to the rapid increase in the cost of running a newspaper office. Newspapers are being reduced in number each year. Galt with a population of 12,000, now has only one newspaper, and Learnington, a fown of only half that population, can now only support the one sheet. Elmira's two papers united at New Year's: Hillsburg's "Beaver" toils no more. No spiere of "Beaver" tolls no more. No spiere of activity in recent years has been "harder hit" by the advanced cost of lunning business than the newspaper office.

BREAKING IT GENTLY.

(Judge)

Maid-Thieves got into a house in this Mistress-What stupid people to leave things unlocked. Whose house was it? Maid-It was number 7.
Mistress-Why, that is our house.

had had no experience with love or lovers-I add this much-fortunate indeed tle head twice a is the man who wins her." He spoke with such warmth, such water and Cutiearnestness, that the girl by his side grew whiter still and most chastly, even er lips lost their color At that moment he turned to her, neticed it and exclaimed in alarm: "Are you ill, Miss Haven? You look as though you were about to swoon. The change from the heatel drawingroom to these cool grounds has been too much for you. Let me seat you on this garden bench and fetch you an ice. There!" he exclaimed, drawing her scarf about her shoulders, "I shall be

shadow stole across the moonlit path.

eyes fairly bulging from their sockets.

Nova Scotia Mother Telis How They

N. S., May 12 (Special) From Vancou- out his tengae, which was seized at the ver to Halifax come daily reports of tip by the owner of the knife. The in-

down through my hips." Mrs. Pace heat of the blade picked off a small

Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Pace : After all, many a gentleman is a man come from kidney trouble, Dodd's Kid-

OUR EXACT ARTIST

Chiffon.

How did we do about it? Faney the day when there was none! Now we use it for nearly everything. It is used extensively for headgear. Blouses of chiffen are now aimost classies.

dress to some extent.

Maid-Yes, ma'am, but I did not want to frighten you.



"Well, well," exclaimed Neville, ston-

do ample instice to. That evening they sat up late over face. But by the way, I don't take 30 their cigars, talking over old reminismuch credit to myself, after all, as be- cences of college days, and when the two ing the magnet that drew you here. I young men parted for the night Neville

> **Bakes Bread** to Perfection New Perfection

Oil Cook-stove Cleaner than coal or wood. Cheaper than gas. For best results use ROYALITE Oil Stock carried at all chief points.

THE IMPERIAL OIL COMPANY Toronto

Halifax

sented to his daughter and India. "A frank, open, hearty young fellow,

Mr. Haven presented Rupert Downing irst: lie did not notice the expressionof intense admiration on the young man's face, so eager was he in his desire to present his companion.

Ah, where was India that she was sky for her. not with her. as she promised she would

Clarence Neville, easy, graceful, level

that this was the loveliest girl he had ever seen. chandeller fell upon a round, dimpled face; on a white forehead, eyes bright and dainty, a mouth with perfect curves and lines; on soft checks and white chin. with sweet baby dimples. There was

Her fathe, was looking on, and Bab

Mr. Neville's companion and chum was

make my wife!

and Mr. Neville, and when she was told breathlessly that the presentation had just taken place her inward rage knew

"I should have thought him ever so nice, if I had not known just what I and loneliness, of unrealized wishes and do about him."

knew she would hate him at sight. She had no time to ponder over this, however, now, for the bevy of young most in his thoughts her Cousin Barfolks who son surrounded her gave her

to you Mr. Neville," said her uncle. "Did you think you would meet — what else he said she never knew. In- school children?" queried India quizzistantly the great throng in the draw- cally. ing room seemed to fade away, and she "Yes," he confessed. "I quite imaginate away but one person standing there. A ed so, but I fancy Miss Barbara must etrange sense of unreality possessed her. be younger by several years than the no stain. Ruskin.