## **SUTTEE**

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ALLOW ME TO PRESENT MY BEST FRIEND YEAST CAKES STOR JM BUYING YEAST CAKES BE CAREFUL TO E.W. GILLETT CO. LTD. ROYAL CARES TORONTO.

# WOOED UNDER FIRE

Instead of this he is unusually vivae | dow into the recess provided for it, affous, and makes himself even agreeable. To Sam he is polite, and nothing more. There is is a line between them that connot be passed and then Dudley Me-Lane chances to catch the glance the Italian throws Sam, as the latter's back is turned, he cannot but shudder,

"That man is a human rattlesnake. He means mischief, or I'm a fool. I think I can't employ my time better then to keep an eye on Count Tivoli. He got the worst of it in the duel, and that ought to make him morose. Behold. He is full of spirits. I can only account for it in one way—he sees anead a chance to get even, and rejoices in anticipation of paying back his debt. Ahf may I never walk Great St. James down Mount Royal, if I don't keep an eye an you, my dear fellow."

They are speeding along through Northern Italy—that is, according to the Italian way of looking at things, but to those accustomed to English or American railways the pree is like that of a snail, though at times quite re-

They are due in Turin at about eight, but will be glad to reach the city even but will be giad to reach the city even an hour later. On these small European railways something is always breeding down, and the traveler can never be certain of arriving at his destination with anything like regularity.

The scenery is interesting, though not put could be desired at this season year, or what may be found far-Its an outh in the land of sunshine, Co and oranges, where the swarthy, esque natives sit under their own and bask in the summer sun

Those in the earringe are so busily engaged in chatting and laughing, that paying much attention to the lapse

secounts of what singular things he has seen in Africa, where he has been with the Italian forces. Now and then one of the ladies draws attention to some pretty-bit of scenery along the way tle, a wind-mill, selddm seen in this re-gion, or the thatched huts clustered together and forming a hamlet; but seen as they flit along, these things have an additional beauty.

It grows on toward dusk. Once, when the ladies look out to

Tivoli take out his watch, look at the time, and hears him mutter in Italian: "In half an hour-He imagines the other must mean they will be in Turin, and wonders what pleasant thing is about to befall the count there, that makes him feel so happy. Then it strikes him that their enail's pace will have to he increased, if they expect to accomplish this thing -indeed ,it is utterly out of the ques-

on time, and this would be more than an hour ahead. Darkness comes—the moon is a late riser on this night, and will not make her appearance until about ten o'clock, when the gloom that has settled over

the valley they are traversing may be replaced by the glow of her radiance. It is just five minutes of seven, when there comes a whistling followed by a sudden shock that sends them all in a heap in one corner. Fortunately no one hurt, and they assist one another to rise. Some little excitement, of course, ensues—Miss Dorothy bemoans the fate of her eye-glasses, Aileen searches for her purse. As for the Canadian, seized by a sudden idea, he snatches out

"By St. Andrew, the half-hour is up! What did this man know about the coming accident?" he mutters, eyeing the count suspiciously.

CHAPTER VI. Outside, voices are heard, some confusion reigns, much more than would have been the case on an American line, for the accident is evidently not a serione. Some of the Italians can be

heard chattering like magpies. The light luckily has not gone out, so that the inmates of the compartment can see. Dudley springs to the door, but it is locked. He is about to exert his powerful muscular force upon it, and wrench it open, when sam does the cestral halls—a castle of course that easiest thing possible, slides the win- has been in the family for centuries. She

ter which he pokes his head beyond. Lights and moving figures are seen The train must have emptied itself quickly to have thrown so many men

upon the ground. Perhaps they have clambered out through the windows, for when seized with fear men do not halt to consider which way they shall make progress. Even a boy has been known to drop from the top of a high tree in about the sixteenth part of a second when the harsh voice of the owner, climbing the fence near by, grates omin-

ously upon his tympanum.
A guard comes along—Sam hails him, asking, in Italian, what the trouble may be. The man raises his hands with an expression of horror.

"A terrible accident, signor! The driver no doubt had been killed at his post and he the father of eleven children. It is a woeful disaster.' he replies.

"Are we to be kept here long? "All night, I fear, signor."

A groan from the spinster testifies to the fact that she does not appreciate this truth, knowing that they must go without supper and be reprived of all or dinary comforts.

"Open the door, guard!" calls the count, and it is wonderful how servile the railway official becomes when he hears that voice. "What shall we do?" wails Miss Dor-

"I will question the guard-perhaps there may be a house near-by where they will entertain us in at least a

half-comfortable way," declares Sam. He waits until the door has been wrenched open, a push from Mei.ane aid-ing the guard, and then puts the ques-

sying much attention to the lapse fime.

I know or only one place within My opinion is that all this comes of his glance at the count, who, Dudley image though the joke is upon himself.

Even Count Tivoli amuses them with ines, makes some sort of signal—at any Dudley McLane wonders whether

"The castle of Prince Rubini stands yonder on the side of the hill-even now see the lights approaching from that quarter, as though the prince has sent out men to discover the cause of the trouble. They will soon be here, and you can ask for accommodations for

yourselves and the ladies. "Prince Rubini-what manner of man observe some peculiar feature Sam has at the lights and then toward the head discovered, the Canadian sees Count of the train, where a chorus of shouts announce that the wounded engineer has

been rescued from his painful position. "I can answer that question. The prince is said to be one of the wealthiest and most generous men in all Italy. His palace is not finely kept, but any one who enters there is a welcome guest," says the count, in what appears to be a tone from which all traces of eagerness have been carefully kept.

tion, for no train in Italy can ever be "Ah! you know him, then, count?" asks the American, while Dudley stands back, eying the Italian, and engaged in the arithmetical feat of putting two and two together.

"I am acquainted with him-we have come in sontact in court circles—he is a favorite of the king, a quaint old genius, rough, but like a gem unpolished. All Italy knows his worth."

The light descending the mountain draws nearer, and presently men appear bearing torches and lanterns. They are dressed in the usual picturesque rags of Italian peasants. At their head marches a man with a white beard and a military bearing

It looks like design, but is possibly only accident, that brings the party direct to the spot where those whose fortunes we have followed are grouped. Count Tivoli steps forward and have such a feast spread before them, he converses for a few minutes.

Then they approach the others, to whom

the Italian introduces the nobleman. To foreigners all Italians speak very much alike, and hence when the prince begs the travellers whom fate has halted upon the road to partake of the hospitality of his house, none seem to dream they have ever heard his voice before. Miss Dorothy accepts with alacrity. She dotes on princes, and here is a genuine live one, close in the counsel of the king, begging them to come and

BLACK KNIGHT STOVE POLISH @ A Nousewife is judged by Her Kitchen. FOR A BRIGHT STOVE AND A BRIGHT

REPUTATION, USE BLACK KNIGHT. A PASTE | THE F. F. DALLEY G. LTD. | No DUST | No WASTE | HAMILTON, ONT. | No REST

brushes up her Italian, and exceeds in conveying thanks with many a simper and smile, while the courtly old prince bows low perhaps to conceal a smile and begs them to believe he will be honored by their presence. "My dear count, can I rely upon you

to show these friends to my lonely castle while I see if there are more ladies on the train who should receive the attention due their sex?"

"With pleasure, prince. You will allow your men to light us along the road

Thus it has been settled without either Sam Buxton or his Canadian chum having a word to say. They exchange looks, and Sam is not surprised to see an uneasy expression upon his friend's face, as though Dudley hardly likes the arrangement.

Neither dares to offer any objection because the programme promises relief to the ladies at a time when they are in sore distress for comfort. So the little party leaves the disabled train, and half a dozen Italians, having lights, Precede and follow. The count ignores the presence of the others, and addresses bright remarks to the ladies, che of whom hangs upon his left arm (
—the spinster—while Aileen walks at his right.

Some of the men carry their small personal luggage and rugs, Sam having seen to this before they quitted the

"What d'ye think of it all?" Dudley fine a chance to ask his friend acide; whereat Sam shakes his head in a dolorous fashion.

"Wait and see-keep awake-at the worst, we are armed, and equal to a dozen," he replies. This remark rather startles the other

who has not gone that deeply as yet. The advice is good, and McLane's first notion is to feel for his revolver Somehow the touch of that faithful friend gives him new assurance in an emergency like this, for it has stood by him on many occasions when death hovered near, and zealous foes sought to down him.

They find the road rather rough, but manage to mount upward. Sam has sprung to Aileen's side when she gives him a glance that is a mute appeal, and begs her to accept his arm, which she does without any hesitation.

As they climb higher, a backward look reveals a strange scene in the val-"What caused it?"
"I know not, unless it was a broken who have gathered around it. The hissing of escaping steam is plainly heard from the point where the crushed motor lies on its side. Weird indeed does this spectacle appear, and several times the young Canadian turns to look back

at it as they pass up the elevation. Now the walk of the castle loom over them, distinctly outlined against a background of moonlit sky. It is at least a massive building, and might call forth exclamations of delight if seen from the train, perched as it is upon a cracgy eminence, and with a full sweep of the valley below.

The count had been entertaining them while en route with stories of the prince's great popularity among the people. According to his idea, the other is one of the foremost men in Italy.

"He has levied a duty on hundreds." lives in the strangest style imaginable.

rate, he raises his finger in a cautious there is anything beneath the words, and then calls himself a fool for entertaining such an idea. They draw near the entrance of the ancient pile of masonry. Others come into view bearing lights, all of them men. Baron Sam

comments on the fact, and the count is quick to take the matter up. "It is one of the prince's peculiar whims though so gallant with the fair in general, he will have none but male

servante." "What's this a regular drawbridge, as I live. By Jove! It takes us back to the times of the feudal lords." exclaims the Canadian, whose hobby is antiques, and who is pleased to run across such a thing in the course of his

travels. They cass over-a heavy door opens and beyond is seen a large hall, lighted as if for company. Around the walls hand a number of things in keeping with the ancient castle, pieces of armor, old weapons, and trophies of the chase, while in a corner stands a mock mailed

knight, holding his lance as if ready for Miss Dorothy utters little gasps of delight-it warms up her shriveled spinster heart to find herself surrounded by such, evidences of a by-gone people. She had read and dreamed of these things so long that the reality almost

overpowers her. No one pays much heed to her bewildering phrases indicative of such keea enjoyment, for all the rest are busily engaged in looking around.

The count seems to make himself at home, and at once begs the ladies to remove their wraps. "Supper is ready to be served; the

prince told me not to wait for him. Pray, be seated, I beg," he says. They do not wait for a second invi tation. Here is a grand good luck to greets the elderly man, with whom when they have expected to remain in

the railway car all night. Trained servants bring in the food, which is quite palatable, something that cannot be said of all meals served in the Italian style. Perhaps heaithy appetites have much to do with the manner in which they dispose of the viands. Still the count is in a happy mood-he laughs and jokes as though something pleases him immensely, and Dudley Mc-Lane eyes him from time to tim,e, while endeavoring to read the man. The meal is finished, and as yet the bachelor prince has failed to show up. It takes him a long time to discover

other forlorn travellers-perhaps he is particular as to the quality of the folks he invites to accept the hospitality of his ancestral home, or it may be he coniders it his duty to take charge below. They easily imagine him ordering the guards about, and endeavoring to bring system out of chaos, with his fine voice ringing out various orders. The ladies are quite interested in him, and keep the count busy, speaking of their distinguished host, while the two gentlemen of course hear what is said though not taking it in the same way. Perhaps it is because they are more sus-

Dudley McLane looks at the retainers

picious by nature, or it may be that

HEAD GOT BALD

Very Itchy. When Brushed, Dandruff All Over. Hair Came Out in Great Bunches. Cuticura Scap and Cuticura Ointment Gured Head in Three Weeks.

15 Hallam St., Toronto, Ont .- "Ale two years ago the daudruff began. My head gut worse and scabe formed on it which made it bald in places. It was very itchy and gave me a tendency to scratch it which made it.worse. I always had to wear my hat whether in the house at work or out. Whenever I brushed my hair it sent the dandruff all over. The hair came out in great bunches until I was nearly baid and

when it was at its worst it came out roots -which made it worse than before. I tried several things after that but they were no good. After nine months like this I had hardly any hair left when one day I happened to see the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I straightway sent for a sample. After first washing with the Cuticura Soap I applied some Cuticura Ointment and I could feel a great relief. After finishing the sample I went and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three weeks they had cured my head." (Signed) B.

Horn, May 16, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complextons, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and failing hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. A single set is often sufficient. Sold everywhere. For liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post-card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. D, Boston, U. S. A.

and shuts one eye.

"What a great thing it is, Sam, to be a prince over here, and have a crowd of tattered vassals living upon you. Really, a fatter, more desperate-looking lot of fellowe I haven't seen for many a day. You can read the stamp of rascality on nearly every brow," he says,

Sam Buxton nods his head, for his thoughts have been in something of the same train.

He is a good reader of character, and fails to find a face that inspires respect much less commands admiration, which fact does not speak well for the Italian nobleman's retinue.

Grandually the fellows leave that portion of the hall, gathering at the lower end to eat about another table, germ life. which gives our friends a better chance to talk.

post-prandial cigar, a failing which the so eagerly sought by invalids in the California girl seems to understand, for Adirondacks. When breathed through she begs them to fire up and not mind the inhaler it vaporizes very rapidly

the air was so thick, when some of the neighbors stepped in, you could al-My opinion is that all this comes of his the adaptive with a knife. I even like stimulant to the mucous tissues of the support when it is not in use. The "I hardly know whether these come under that head, but they are the best

money could buy in the city of Geneva. I have carried them for some time. At any rate, Dud, we will step aside here." Soon the two are offering up incense to the god of fire, and really enjoying it, too, if one can judge from the expression of their faces; while the count

continues to amuse the ladies. McLane !soks around him with some show of interest, having an artist's eye for all that is picturesque, while Sam idly watches the play of emotion upon the face of Aileen.

There is a stir, and some retainers appear. Ah! here is the prince walking up the hall-he stops and talks with the ladies showing that he is attracted by their society.

Baron Sam is aroused from his brown study by hearing a low exclamation from his friend.

"What's wrong, Dud-eigar smoke poorly?" he aske. "Confusion! I've forgotten to draw upon it, and the weed is black out."

"Speaks well for your appreciation," satirically. "I've made a discovery, Sam,

"Ah! let's hear it. Does it concern Miss Aileen?" "Strange how you think of her first; but it does affect her. I've made up my mind where I've seen the prince before. His walk betraved him."

"Well, what of that?" "The prince is no other than your old friend Colonel Marchesi in disguise!" Sam is at last electrified, and whirls around!

"Good heavens! My boy, whot does this mean?" "You remember my suspicions: I be

lieve them true now-I am ready to swear to them." "And they were-" quietly adds the American .

"That Colonel Marchesi is the infamous bendit. Fra Diavole, once a ciergyman! Hark, Sam-my dear boy, we are even now in his mountain eyrie, prisoners of war"

#### CHAPTER VII.

Sam's excitment is short-lived, indeed, His nerves have been well drilled, and he replaces the cigar between his teeth with a hand that is as steady as a

"If what you say is true, my bov, it begins to look as though we might be in a trap." he eavs, watching the two Italians with a new show of inteerst. "I really believe ti to be so-that the jaws of the trap have opened, and we have walked squarely into them. The question is to find out whether it is strong energh to hold us."

"Under the circumbstances, I can understand the colonel's hasty departure from the inn." "Yes, he came to prepare for us.

They had learned our plans, and knew we should be on this train.' Then you feel certain thta the accident\_\_\_

"Was a part of their plan." "Jove! these rascals would hesitate they can read human nature better at nothing in order to further their

"Fra Diavolo has been known

during man, and I give him credit is this is a specimen of his work. These retainers of the prince airs really handits of the man who has long snapped his fingers at the government forces."

"I can well believe you there, Dud; for a more bedly favored eraw it has seldom been my had luck to set eyes on anywhere. Well, if we take it for granted that your suspicions are true, and that our kind hest, Prince Rubini,

is in reality Fra Diavolo, what shall our plan of action be?" "We must watch and wait; these men hate you; but that is not the only object that sent them to such extremes. There is another, in whom tremes. There is amount, in the special survival strength of the continued.)

#### Money That Does Talk.

Bank notes that speak have just been patented by an English bank note expert and are expected to be adopted in themselves the victims of rogues.

The principle of this invention lies in the application to the edge of a bank note of a "pictorial" record of some spesially arranged phrase. A bank note so provided would, when placed in a phonograph, reproduce this phrase for the benefit of the bank manager or the person disputing the genuineness of

Assume that the code phrase for a five pound note is "Five pound note." This would be extremely unlikely, but would serve to illustrate the point. A pictorial record of the oscillations produced during the utterance of the phrase would be made and a die cut capable of reproducing the peculiar wave lines. With this die the edge of the five pound note would become perforated. The note then becomes in addition to a unit in currency a phonographic record of its own genuineness.

# A Scientific Discovery

Relation of Disease to Microbic Life -- Its Application in Treatment of Catarrh.

It is now an established fact that microbic life is the cause of throat and nasal catarrh, and to cure the disease

the microbes must be killed. Many remedies have been triedsnuffs, washes and ointments; but they have all proved ineffectual because they do not reach the affected parts.

Late scientific investigation has produced a specific for all diseases of the This pleasant remedy called "Catarrhozone" recalls more than anything else The gentlemen are anxious for a the rich balsamic seent of the pine woods

"You forget that some of my years diseases such as Catarrh, Asthma and Bronchitis throat, nasa passages and bronchial

tubes, thus relieving congestion and quickly restoring to a healthy condition every part affected by Catarrh. For speakers and singers and persons troubled with an irritable throat, bron-

chitis, asthma, catarrh, or la grippe, Catarrhozone is of inestimable value. The inhaler can be carried in your pocket and may be used at any time or in any place. Catarrhozone is a guaranteed cure and never fails to permanently eure the most chronic cases. Price \$1.00 at all druggists, or direct by amil to any address by the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and Kingston, Canada.

#### FOR THE HOSTESS.

Perhaps the first condition of a suc-Perhaps the first condition of a successful entertainment is that the guests A WOMAN'S shall be well assorted. It is not necessary that all who are invited should previously know one another; but the hostess ought to be able to judge whether. they will be pleased to meet, whether they will find interests in common, and whether their tastes and opinions will agree.

Some people have the gift of being interested in every one they meet and of immediately striking on some topic of mutual interest. Their experience and education make them equality at home with persons of any nationality or profession, and their personal charm ereates an atmosphere of geniality in whatever clever society they find ahomselves. The clevr hostess, when loubtful of the success of a party, aastens to secure the services of at least one such guest.

Once the hostess has completed her list of guests the most impoortant part of her task is over. A good deal of the responsibility of making her entertainment "go" still lies in her hands, however. She must watch that there are plenty of openings for her guests to move about and to speak to those of She must see that no combination of visitors remain so long unchanged as to become tired or bored with each alert to break up each group as soon as it shown signs of flagging conversation and immediately to form fresh combinations of persons. And all this must be done without unnecessary stir, so that the guests may be left rather with the impression that they have been amusing themselves than that they have been marshalled in a prearragned

scheme of entertainment. Above all, the hostess must herself have an endless variety of new ideas ready to be launched at a moment's notice if conversation seems to have come to a standstill. She must have the gift of adapting herself to each guest in turn, of being immediately able to say something which will start nim on a train of thought which he himself finds interesting. She must have, in fact, the knack of making her guests talk. A great deal of the banality of en

tertaining is caused by the fact that the hostess is not in the least interested in any of her guests. Her chief concern is that she should go to a certain number of gatherings in the course of the year and give a certain number in return. On such occasions she likes to see her rooms crowded, and thus it often happens that a hostess entertains people in whom she has no special inMarville Will Do I

Blessed Belief Comes Onick You Get Comfort Every Pain Disappears.

Experience has taught me that the quickest way to cure a sore throat is with Nerviline," writes Mrs. Enoch P. Maclean. "My children always seem to get wet feet and stay out in the cold, and in consequence I have to keep a good household rmeedy handy. I rub in Nerviline almost every hour, give the children say twenty drops in hot sweatened water, and make them gargie with it. I have yet to see the cold this won't break up quickly."

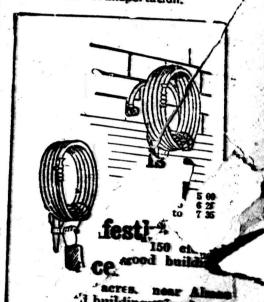
From the La Have Islands, N. S.

Mrs. John Walfield writes: "We have been using Nerviline for about nine the near future when bank officials find years, and find it excellent. When we find any of us getting a cold we take Nerviline in hot water. It is a sure relief for it, and is almost an instant relief for internal pains of any kinds

The remarkable pain-subduing power of Nerviline and its ability to chick colds, influenza and sore throat is unequalled. Every home should have Nerviline handy on the shelf for sudden illness at night, like cramps or internal pains. Large family size, 50c; trial size, 25c., at all storekeepers or drug-gists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buf-

# CARRIER RACK FOR

Answers Double Purpose of Support and Transportation.



or General SPREVENS dings, in Gain district. so eagerly sought by invalids in the Adirondacks. When breathed through the inhaler it vaporizes very rapidly and reaches all the affected parts, de-

well to ranspor the saraes wire rack is designed to hold the hose in circular form, thus preventing the tendency to bend and break. It can be hung on a hook in the wall, just above the hydrant, or the handle can be hooked into the outer portion and make easy to carry. Any man who has tried to carry his garden hose about without first rolling it up will appreciate one of these racks and the same man will also know that a hose that is not rolled into circular form when not in use will eventually

# amount required need be unreeled. HELPLESSNESS

crack at the points when it bends.

When in place above the hydrant it

holds the hose so that only the

Cured Through the Rich, Red Blood Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Actually Make.

Thousand of women suffer from headaches, backaches, dizziness, langour and nervousness. Few realize that their misery all come from the bad state of their blood. They take one thing for their head, another for their stomach and a third for their nerves. And yet. all the while it is simply their blood that is the cause of all the trouble. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure because they actually make new, rich, red blood, which reaches every organ and every nerve in the body, carrying with it a new health and new strength. Mrs. Wm. Acorn. Charlottetown, P. E. I. says: "Before I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I was one of the their friends whom they wish to meet. most miserable women living. For more than three years I lived a life of constant dread. I was taking weak spells so that I could not be left alone. other's company. She must be on the If I walked from one room to another my heart would palpitate so violently that I feared I would die. I was continually sending for the doctor, who told me I had no blood and that my nerves were shattered. Notwithstanding his treatment I did not get any better. I could not keep anything on my stomach, and the least thing would make me sick. Then my trouble was complicated with rheumatism, which became so bad that I had to be lifted like a child, and the pain was almost unbearable. I was in this deplorable condition when my husband read of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and got me a supply. When I had taken half a dozen boxes I felt much better, and could go about the house. I kept on taking the Pills until I had used twelve boxes, and I can truly say they made me a well woman. Indeed, I do not think I would be living now but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I wish I could persuade every woman who is sick to follow my example, for I have proved they will cure the most desperate cases, and I consider myself a living witness of this

You can get these Pills through any medicine dealer or by mail post past at 50 cents a box or six boxes for from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.