had between s employed in e majority eshe wall separon the ground and only those on the second en it collapsed

body of a man m the ruins at or to the hos

illed, Cuffe by

derk, cannot be cousin, Eva. e ready-to-wear a believed that n vacated by iterations were property to the mises.

L CLUB

Traffic and Appointed.

-At a recent of Governors of el Club a comublic safety was being unanimous club should prom some effective of users of the ally in view of in traffic regulaes. The commitblic safety will for the purpose consider a new tions to be subauthorities in at rincipal cities in oad for criticism new rules and y alopted by the wn is the standmiations, and will mmendations for pal authorities in throughout the

ini vari me engman received by · -alequarding of of travel. Conen to plane for ara as well as I and street railthese suggestions consideration to free Lommission. reidents caused by better protection This is but an will be considered

C. STRIKE?

h: Meetings are acouver and New British Columbia nployees to decide ill be a strike. night proceedings cities, and it is urs will elapse betaken. The general e will be a strike

N KILLED. tch: Almon S. Bais-

an for the London portation company. of the St. Thomray, was almost inan early hour tod touched a Hydro een thousand volts. npany's sub-station

PLOTS THAT FAILED

KARAKARAKAKAKAKAKAKAKAK

"Marry him, while my whole heart is

another's " murmured Bab, almost un-

"Have you so little spirit as to love

a man who has east you off with a slit-

tle compunction as Clarence Neville has

done? No doubt he married you upon

some wager with his club fellows-the

plan being laid beforehand to sever his

bond from you in the very hour it was

forged. For shame, Barbara Haven!

the Haven pride, of which your father

"You are right, India!" whispered the

girl, white to the lips. "I will east the

Haven pride to my rescue; the man'

who deserted me so cruelly shall not

see how it has crushed me, wrecked my

whole life. Tell Mr. Downing that I will

marry him on-on Thanksgiving eve.

From the moment those words were

uttered, Barbara Haven's nature seemed

to change utterly. She no longer beg-

ged to be allowed to stay away from

this social affair or that. She attend-

ed all the smart affairs, and was the

It was little wonder that she soon

earned for herself the sobriquet of "Jol-

ly Little Bab Haven, the Belle of Bos-

and commented upon it as an eminently

Barbara read the article with hot,

burning eyes and compressed lips,

crushing the paper tightly in her hands.

On the day following the announce-

"Dear Bab," it ran, "if what I see in

the paper to-day is quite true, you have

either broken or forgotten your com-

pact with me, which was made in our

"Need I remind von that it was to

the effect that neither one of us should

ever fall in love, or marry anybody.

without consulting the other, or per-

haps I should say, confiding in the oth-

you have been promising me so long. If

you will. I will give a delightful party

in your honor, chummy dear. I must

confidents of her_telling her all.

would marry Rupert Downing, and

there would he no way of evading the

lian could think of some method of es-

impressively, over and over again, that

themselves into a decided sneer, as he

received the message.
"As the queen wills," he drawled,

"She will marry you on Thanksgiving

"Good!" he exclaimed. "The wedding

cannot take place too soon, for my

marriage to Karl Haven's daughter will

stave off my creditors for the present."

suddenly he paused on the threshold

He was about to take his leave when

"What is this report I hear, that you

The French airl laughed a low, vin

"If any out our friends ask you about

He looked steadily into the dazzlingly

"I am in nowise compelled to give an

sponded. "Still, just to gratify your

curiocity, I don't mind telling you that

I have a very deep scheme at the back

marked, grimly; adding: "I am at a

less to realize, however, how you could

be so madly in love with Clarence Nev-

ille, and now, when he is free for you

to win, to turn about and marry the

The French girl's dark, baleful, sein-

tillating eyes took on a strange expression, which had more of the fiend in it

"I will tell you the truth regarding

the matter," said India. "I betrothed myself to Banker Neville under the sole

condition that he would sign over to me

his entire fortune in the hour in which

I became his wife. The struggle he went

through between infatuation for me and

old gent; that really staggers me."

"I could well understand that," he re-

beautiful face; the cold, black, glittering

eves met his gaze steadily.

India, are to marry old Banker Neville,

funds are running ruinously low,

surely die if he failed to win her.

of a severe headache.

eve," replied India Haven.

little heiress "

exclaiming:

hardly eredit that."

dictive laugh.

of my actions."

than human.

carrying out of that promise, unless ful

CHAPTER XLII.

"Lillian Harvey."

old chummy days at boarding school.

ment in the society journal, Bab receiv-

ed a letter from an old schoolmate:

Tell papa my decision, India."

gavest of the gav.

suitable arrangement.

to you, Bab.

love.

there.

der breath, and in a dying voice.

"He is young and handsome," her fa- | India, promptly. ther responded, "and my daughter might take it into her head to fall head over heels in love with him after the thoughtless manner of young girls, if she has not done so already. Your mother informs me." he went on, "that you spend a great deal of time in the sick-

"Ought I not do all I can to add to his comfort, when I owe my very life to him? But for his heroic bravery, I Where is your pride not to resent it!should at this moment have been lying in my grave, the victim of that horrible animal's rage."

"You are right, my dear," replied her father, huskily, seizing the girl fondly in his arms and pressing her to his heart, while a great sob arose in his throat. "We must never forget that we owe him a debt of gratitude which we can never renay. But for all that, my child," he added, anxiously, "as an old man who

knows the world, let me give you this bit of advice, never let that little heart of your go out to any man, no matter what service he may have rendered you, until you are sure of the position you hold in his affections. That is a rule to cling to: young girls would do well to always heed it. I must be going, my dear," he said, stooping and kissing the lovely face, "or I shall miss my morning train."

The society papers chronicled the an-rouncement of her koming marrisge, So saying, he bustled down the steps, and hurried down the broad, serpentin

The young girl stood motionless, looking after him, with tightly clasped Barbara Haven's name always headed

the list of guests, and there Rupert Downing's name was also to be found.

"She has turned into a veritable but terfly of fashion," he murmured, and he noticed, too, with a bitterness as eruel to enddure as death itself, that on more than one occasion the society papers referred to her as being one of the brides of the near future.

After reading anything like that, the heart in his bosom would grow so heavy and so cold that it seemed to him he could not bear the strain of it. He could not interfere, but he told himself over and over again, that the day that saw Bab the bride of Rupert Downing should record him as a suicide. He would not live an hour after that. for a fate worse than death would stare him in the face-he would go mad.

As for Bub herself, dear reader, it was almost by main force that India sucecoded in dragging her to those festive

"I feel more like flinging myself face downward on the floor, robed in sackcloth and aches, and erving my heart I was led to the altar, by the husband whom I had wedded because I loved him

Have some spirit about you, Bab!" eried India. "Do not let a man's fickle love wreck your heart. Go everywhere, always have a smile on your face, be the gayest of the gay. Remember, your father and Mr. Rupert Downing in not know what has occurred! You must

never let them know, now that you are cape for her.

legally freed from your false husband."

She felt sorry for Rupert Downing,

The weight of the secret is killing believing what India had told her so "The weight of the secret is killing me," sobbed Bab. "I feel like a widowed creature, only that I have no grave of a departed husband to weep over. I cannot forget Clarence, India, do what

I may, The face of the French grit Jarkened, turned hastily away that Bas might not behold the vindictive expression of hatred which she knew must be upon it. "How strange it is, Bab," she said, alowly, emphasizing each word, "that your heart does not warm toward the man who does love you, and risked his own life as a proof of it to save yours.

I confess I cannot understand it. "Love goes where Heaven intended it to, India," sobbed Bab, burying her face in her hands.

India came up to her cousin, and placed her arms about her, murmuring, plaintively:

"Your words, dear, make the task which I have before me this morning the harder to accomplish." Bab looked up into the beautiful,

treacherous face bending over her won-"Say what you will to me, India," she eaid. "I know you are my true friend and counsellor, and you will tell me what I ought to do. I-I think I can

guess what you wish to tell me, it is about Mr.—Mr. Downing."
"Yes," assented India; "I have undertaken, under protest, a very unwilling my rival's father? I know you to be capable of most anything, but I can commission, which is that I gain from your lips the date on which your wedding to Mr. Downing shall take place There! The words are out now, which have been such a heavy load on my heart. Mr. Downing would not take

no for an answer." You, above all others, can find out how long my little queen intends to keep me waitinf for my bride,' he said. I ask you to befriend me by begging of her to set a near date. My happiness rests in Bab's little hands, my heart is at her feet. Beg her to be kind to me, and end my suspense by naming the day.

Promise to do this for me.'

"I could not say him nay, Bab, rem bering how he had saved your life. What answer shall I take him, dear?"

Barbara was trembling like a windblown leaf in a storm. "Oh, India, must I indeed marry him ?" she moaned.

"You have given him your word that you would do so; in fact, his was the prior claim to Mr. Neville's, for you were his promised wife long before you went to Long Branch, where you subsequently met his treacherous friend, who lured you from him. You must not

forget that, Bab." Bub clung to her with death-cold "Tell me what to do, India." she whis-

pered. "What would you do if you were

Tell me what to do, imma, one whisered. "What would you do if you were duty to his on was wonderful to be hold. Love conquered, and he promised that my will should be his law; that false step which I took by marrying Mr. he would disinherit his son for me, giv-Downing without delay," answered ing me all of his entire wealth within

Until She was Nearly Crazy. Began with Watery Blisters. On Ears, Eves. Hands and Ankles. Could Not Sleep for Scratching. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured.

Brunewick St., Fredericton, N. B.-"I had a very bad case of eczema. The trouble began with watery blisters and itched and burned until I was nearly crazy. It was on my ears, eyes, hands and ankles. I could not keep the bed clothes over me at night for the smarting and litching. My ears would swell. I would scratch until the blood would run and then form a scab. I felt as if I could take a knife and cut the flesh on my hands. It would disfigure my face and make it smart and burn and swell. I could not sleep at night for scratching.

"I tried everything I heard of without getting any benefit. I used lots of home nedies, such as lard and sulphur, and also was treated for it. Then I tried Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they gave me great ease. I used them about four months and I am happy to say I am never troubled now. The Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me completely." (Signed) Mrs. A. S. Thomp-

son, Mar. 9, 1912. The regular use of Cuticura Soap for tollet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, mothy and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of Address post card Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 44D, Boston, U. S. A.

an hour after we returned from the

altar."
This is actonishing!" murmured Robert Downing. "But do you not think he will change his mind ere the wedding takes piace, or, rather, after it has been performed?"

"No. With Banker Neville his nay is nay, and his yea is yea. His old doctor, to whom he was rash enough to confide his purpose, did his utmost to talk him out of his worse than mad propect, as he termed it. Failing in it, as a last resort, he had the impudence to call upon me, and beg me to forego the marriage.

"He declared that the banker was a very infirm old man, and that he could scarcely survive the excitement of stepping up to the altar; that he should not confess. I have a little secret to confide be in the least surprised if he were to drop dead at my feet then and there. I told him that my resolution was fixed, "Yours ever, with lots and lots of that nothing could persuade me to change my plans-nothing. That was the answer he took away with him."

"But, Mr. Haven!" exclaimed Downing, Bab read and re-read Lillian Harvey's curiously. "I wonder that he looks with out there," she would sob, piteously; letter many times, and as she folded it favor upon such an ill-assorted union, adding, "I am a living lie to the world at last and put it away, great longing his young niece twing herself to an old -not what I seem. I am a deserted came over her to see Lillian, and make man, though he had the wealth of the They had been such close friends in the "You may be sure that we are keeu-

old boarding school days, that surely ing it a secret from him. He never reads her chum of the happy past would pity the eociety goesip, and knows nothing her from the depths of her heart, and of what is going on in the fashionable world. She had sent word by India that she "And now as to my object in marry-

ing the old banker, and insisting upon his making me sole heir to his great wealth." "I should think that was object nough," declared Downing. "He cannot

ive half a decade of years at best, and vov will be left a charming young widow, in the eves of the world, possesshe loved her to distraction, and would ing fabulous wealth." "And when I am that," exclaim-If she had but heard the conversation

ed India Haven, hoarsely, "I will go to Clarence Neville, lay the which took place between India and her betrothed, she would have felt justified entire fortune at his feet, reir reconsidering her decision then and nouncing it for his sake because of my love for him. He will be too touched by India had received Rupert Downing the wonderful proof of my generous love on that eventful evening, begging him that-thatto excuse Bab from putting in an ap-"That he will marry you," cut in Dowpearance in the drawing room, because

ning. "Precisely," declared India. "What

Downing's thin, cynical lips curled do you think of my scheme?" "I have never heard or come across its equal. No woman, save one with French blood in her veins, could plan 18 carelessly. "I can spend the evening and carry it through. I have long since playing poker at the club with far more been an admirer of your intensely clever pleasure," adding, eagerly: "Well, what's ingenuity, but this last bold stroke of ner answer, India; do I win or lose the yours staggers me.

"I wish you well, India, and if I can aid you in the accomplishment of your purpose in any way you need have no resitancy in calling upon me. Any woman who can earry out such a gigantie plot, of divorcing the man whom she has happened to fall desperately in love with from his bride of an hour, and then deprive him of his fortune as a means to win him ultimately for herself by a clever show of generosity, inspires all the enthusiasm of my nature. I am hand and glove with you in this scheme, for I shall never feel absolutely sure of Bah about ber which bind her to me through life, or until Clarence Neville is safely wedded, tied securely to some other woman. It might as well be you as some it you may verify the statement," she one else. India."

She showed her white, even teeth in a dazzling smile.

"I knew you would be delighted with my scheme," she declared, "and, furthermore. I may have to count upon your account of my actions to you," she reessistance in the matter should I need

declared. And thus the two schemers parted, who chicke were alive when discovered.

had so ruthlessly carried out their de-sign of parting two loving hearts asun-

India had taken great pains to keep from Barbara the news of her betrothal to the old banker, for she well knew how shocked Bub would be at the bare thought of such a marriage. It would be most revolting to a young girl who never thought of marrigae save as an outcome of love, and all the sophistry in the world would never be able to induce even innocent little Bab, who knew so little of the world, to believe that India could really love the wrinkled old banker, kind and courteous though he was.

India kad beard through the father of Clarence's return to Boston, and the stormy interview which had taken place that night in the study, and the result of it, which had driven the son out into the world, homeless and penniless from his father's roof.

She had lost track of Clarence Neville from that hour, but she well knew that she would be able to trace him when the time came for her to search him out.

She knew that wherever he might be. she need not fear his falling in love with or wedding any other girl, for his heart was still with Bab.

"The time will come when he shall curse her very memory, and turn to me for love and consolation," she muttered. "I can bide my time." She had arranged with Banker Neville

for a speedy but a secret marriage, notfeing how infirm he was becoming since that hour in which, at her binding, he had consented to disinherit the son he had loved so well.

CHAPTER XLIII.

As the days dragged their long lengths by. Clarence Neville did hard battle with his sorrow; his only solace was to delve deeply into the hardest work; at such times, only, was there a lull in the pain at his heart. He hardened himself, he hardened his heart, he said to himself that htere was neither mercy nor kindnees, nor love, in the world-he soon found himself distrusting womankind because the one he had loved so well had proven false to him.
So, hour by hour, day by day, he

hardened his nature, and only Heaven knew what he suffered.

When he heard the wedding bells ringing for a marriage, a laugh more horrible to hear than the wildest outburst of sobs would break from his lips, and down deep in his heart he would

Very soon it will be the old story of trust and love, folly and treachery; and yet, Heaven grant that she may not tire of him as quickly as my bride tired of me." At about this time the old judge took

it into his head that he should-like to write a great historical work, that the world should remember him long after he had passed away.

hents. To accomplish his allotted task. Clarence Neville was obliged to remain at the judge's home, instead of doing his office work in the city. This arrangement suited Clarence, for the reason that he would not meet any of his old comrades, nor any one who might know him, or cause him to remember the past which he was trying so hard to forget He took for his motto the suggestion of a verse which he came across, and which had appealed to him strongly:

"Only go forward, though before your

The wrong, the doubt, the fear, the circumstance.

As a huge mountain, grim and steep. may rise, Shading half heaven from the pleading glance;

Seek not by tortuous paths around to Strive not to pierce its clouds by trick

or skill. Go on in hope, casting no look behind At every step the next is easier still

Lovely Lillian Harvey encouraged her father greatly in his idea of writing the great history, and of having his young secretary remain at home, diligently searching out the needful dates upon which he must depend for its accuracy. The pretty Lillian soon evinced great desire to be of some use to the young secretary, and spent much of her

time in the library. (To be Continued.)

In the Shop.

"Life is a hard grind," said the emery wheel."
"It's a perfect bore," said the auger.
"It means nothing but knocks for me. sighed the nail.
"You haven't so much to go through until the chains are forged and locked as I have." put in the saw.

shout herewhich hind her to me through
"I can barely scrape along," com-

plained the plane.
"And I am constantly being sat upon." "And I am constantly being sat upon.

added the bench.
"Let's strike," said the hammar.
"Cut it out," cried the chisel, "here
comes the boss."

And all was silence.—Carpenter and

Heat Hatched Eggs.

When a shipment of eggs was un packed by Stroup & Wiersum. Grand Rapids, Mich., produce dealers, Wednes-"You have only to call upon me," he day, it was found that six eggs had hatched by the heat. Five of the little



Here is the new silhouette on a real woman, Mrs. Leonard M. Thomas, who was formerly Miss Blanche M.

The silhouette, as Mrs. Thomas shows it, is graceful and natural looking, but, as in all fashions some woman tries to "go one better." We are already seeing protruding abdomens and rounding bac s until women are getting as far away from the form nature intended them to have as when, with the straight front, they were supposed to have no abdomen at all.

TALENTED LUNATICS.

of men and women who are hopelessly insane: some of it at least as good as that done by sane people who earn large ncomes.

"Among my patients to-day is one man whose skill with the brush would almost surely qualify him for high rank if he were only in possession of his senses. There are few of the great exhibitions which do not contain one or more of his canvases, and he has often received as much as \$500 for a picture. And yet this man is as 'mad as a hatter,' the victim of terrible delusions and subject to violent homicide attacks.

Naturally, his work is unreliable. One week he will produce a masterly and beautiful picture, with genius in every line of it . The next he will paint the most weird picture, a perfect nightmare in color, which, curiously enough, he al-

wavs considers a masterpiece. "And this man is no exception, for there are scores of lunatics who are quite excellent artists, and many of them make good incomes by their art. Several years ago an exhibition of pictures, the work of insane patients of the Bethlehem Royal Hospital, was open to the public, and I can assure you many of them are beautiful works

of art. "There are hundreds of other luna ties who are just as skilful in music and literature. One of my own patients, who is hopelessly mad on one subject and who is a perfect musical genius, has composed operas and symphonies and scores of songs which have won considerable fame for him, and have brought him a small fortune. And I know of many other insane men and women who earn small and regular incomes in the same wav.

"There are, similarly, hundreds of the insane, who make a hobby, and sometimes a very profitable one, of writing. Indeed many of our asylume have magazines which are almost entirely the work of the patients.

"Even in our public asylums there are hundreds of patients who make money by skilled work of one sort or another. Thus, in a county asylum I know well water-color sketches, for which he re-

duce. Unfortunately, like so many mad to finish a picture, and thus at least four-fifths of his work is wasted. tain, spends his time in making the most perfect tiny models of ships, carv- be, perhaps, too much to expect of the gets \$5 to \$10. For one very elaborate of some less expensive or more readily and beautiful model of a cathedral he renewable material. For the cake of

ceives from \$15 to \$50 each, and he has

a market for as many as he can pro-

"Other patients are equally skilled in a very wide range of industries, from inventing toys and puzzles to making watches and picture frames and from breeding canaries and mice to raising flowers. One very ingenious man actually made a clock with no other material than pins, buttons, iron bedlaths and pieces of knitting needles. a very wide range of industries, from

many dollars a year by cutting the

pieces of knitting needles. "The women, too, are just as clever as the men. I know one demented wo- man with a vital conscience. Florida man who writes the mest charming Times-Serald.



MOST PERFECT MADE

THE INCREASED NUTRITI-OUS VALUE OF BREAD MADE IN THE HOME WITH ROYAL YEAST CAKES SHOULD BE SUFFICIENT INCENTIVE TO THE CAREFUL HOUSEWIFE TO GIVE THIS IMPORTANT FOOD ITEM THE ATTENTION TO WHICH IT IS JUSTLY EN-TITLED.

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books for children, and verses for Christmas cards, another who makes a good income, in her lucid hours, by illustrating books, and a third who draws several hundred dollars a year from royalties on her plays. And there are countless women in our public asylums who earn money in scores of ways, such as knitting, lace making, straw plaiting and leather work."-New York Press.

DID WOMAN ANTEDATE MAN?

(New York Herald) As recorded in a Herald Despatch, Dr. Paul Hunter, one of the leading or. Paul Hunter, one of the leading scientists of the town of Madison, which is the Athens of Wisconsin, declares that women inhabited the earth centuries before men were created and that it was only through brute force that man, physically stronger, succeeded in wrestling from women the supremacy that had been been

happened in the world prior to knowledge but the passage in the Book of Genesis that tells us that it was not until the aphe had passed away.

He found his young secretary a valuable aid to him in carrying out his plan, searching through the musty tomes of his grand old library for the dates and items which he would find necessary for this great masterpiece which was to occupy such a prominent place in the century's literary achievefollow close behind him? What was the first scandal known to humanity, and what did the other women do to the

VET'S TALE



Veteran-Yes, my lad, when the Arabs took me prisoner they stole all my clothes! Boy-Weren't you cold with nothing

Veteran-Oh, no! You see, they care fully covered me with their rifles.

Menace of the Curtain.

If the worldwide campaign against tuberculosis is going to be a success it cannot be too strongly impressed that like charity, preventive measures must begin at home. Fresh air must be obtained by each occupant of every room in the house. This can never be accomplished until housewives realize that the body is of more value than raiment, and an abundant supply of pure air of more importance to life than the maintenance of the traditional snow whiteness of pair of window curtains.

The fear of soiling white curtains and also of admitting dust and dirt into the rooms, where it can settle on furniture and ornaments is quite as much responsible for the closed window habit as is one may who does the most exquisite the dislike of drafts. It is hard to overcome prejudice and harder still to (root out an old established custom, but nevertheless these lementary facts of hygiene should be taught plainly and artists, he is often unable or unwilling simply to elder girls in school so that wiser habits of house management may be inculcated.

"Another patient, a former sea-cap- To abolish curtains altogether from the windows of private dwellings would ed with infinite skill and pains from present generation, but if this ideal canbone or lyory, for each of which he not yet be attained, they might be made was paid as much as \$150, and it was appearances human lives must not be certainly very cheap at the price. A allowed to suffer.-London Medical third patient in the same asylum earns Press and Circular.

cleverest silhouettes out of colored HUMAN GREED NEVER CHANGES.

(St. John., N. B., Telegraph) There is no "new style," and there are

A guide-post isn't necessary to the

