By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ,

"Prithee, she hath repented." his companion cried eagerly. "Didst thou not hear the wench say that every living hour was bitter anguish to her?" He shook his head gloomily.

"I doubt not but poor Christopher's body, bruised an' bleeding on the rocks, is before her vision constantly, not to mention the Widow Dawson's infant, distorted in dying convulsions. Marry, methinks the councilor did his duty fairly. The prisoner asked for an early day, an' he, knowing of no good use she could be to any living person, did but grant her request." The other giving an affirmative grunt, they walked a few paces in

"Didst ever hear such screams and shrieks as the old beldame who hath had care of the witch let forth as the councilor did announce the time of the burning? Methought the prisoner winced an' grew even paler as the noisy clamor reached her."

"Yea, friend, I heard them," replied the first speaker, with rough serious ness. "Such eerie sounds could not but go through the stoutest heart. Who was't that led the faithful old dame from the chamber an' put her on her

"A man by name of Gaston, gossip the servant of the prisoner's lover, La Fablenne, who hath remained at the Mayland farm as helper. Some say 'tis kindness, but as the fellow's ster left him naught of gold to pay for lodging at the inn an' no one without the countersign can go down the mountain past the guards stationed at the rocky ledge on the roadway a ha' mile below the village I dor not"-with a hoarse laugh-"that he doth make a virtue of necessity."

Still discussing the situation, they passed on, followed by a long stream of stern faced, gray clad men and women, some talking excitedly as picked their way from stone to stone over the muddy road and others walking in grim silence, with sealed lips, but an expression of triumphant satisfaction at the verdict of the court shining forth on their stern counnces. Others, reluctant to leave nd regardless of the steady fall of stood about the prison door, ing and riding away of the chief

her mother Hetty Taunston, frighten-ed and disheartened at the result of the trial, stood waiting a little dis-

"I give thee good day, Hetty," called her friend, Cynthia Cameta approaching, greatly excited. "Happen I de not thee before, we'll make sure to stand together at the burning. Although, I ween, 'twill be fearsome an' wful sight, I would not miss it for a bright new gold piece. 'Twill be something to talk of o' nights for years

"I will not go to see my cousin burned," Hetty answered soberly. "By the law I was forced to come today, but less they drag me there with ropes and chains I will not see sweet Margaret burned."

"Oh, fie on thee for a faint heart!" cried the other gayly. "Thou'd best change thy decision," she added as she turned away, "as 'twill be a great day,

Soon Mistress Taunston came toward them, talking volubly to the

"Such sleepless nights as I ha' spent," she said dolorously, "expecting every moment that lightning would strike the house or some of us be carried off or struck dumb, I could ne'er describe to thee. Hetty, go now and see that thou dost wear a brighter

"Aye," agreed the widow, "none know better than I the pain o' sleepless nights. God be praised, we've only five more now. The councilor showed rare wisdom an' care of us in appointing an early day."

Mayhap the knowledge that La Fabienne is at large," the other said. "caused him to feel that for the ends of justice the prisoner's evil spirit could not be destroyed too speedily." "Fear not that he will e'er return,

the widow exclaimed, with an ugly sneer, tossing her head contemptuous "Forsooth, an he doth get through the forest with a whole skin, which I much doubt, he will shake the dust of this mountain from off his feet forever. Tis ever the way of those gallants. I wot all he wanted was her estate Prithee, good dame," she continued after a moment's silence, "at the prisoner's death do her lands go to the old woman, Elsbeth? Will the witch be allowed to make disposition of her

property?" The countenance of Mistress Taunston clouded darkly as she replied in shrill tones: "Is a witch possessed of devils able to dispose of her property Hast thou not heard, woman, that in her father's will it is stated and legally witnessed that my son Josiah, in case Margaret dieth without issue, is the next heir to the estate? Fare thee well, Widow Dawson, I must ha' speech with Hetty, who, I see, doth lag be-

And the dame, to avoid further conversation, abruptly left her companion to continue her way alone.

In those early days, when the belief n witchcraft was universal and people had strong superstitions, an event such as the arrest of Margaret Mayland, followed by her trial and conviction, gave food for much interesting conversation. In the long twilight and after the candles were lighted these simple folk sat about their hearthstones speaking the condemned woman's name in whispers, and if a blind rattled or the wind rose they sat erect, listening nervously, the more timid cowering down in their seats and covering up their faces with their hands.

Every movement of the prisoner du:ing the trial, her words, also those of the councilor, were repeatedly discussed, and they spoke of her suffering at the stake, that was to be the expiation in their voices and gestures. The men killed lambs and fowl and the women rose at an earlier hour to get the churning out of the way and to do extra baking in anticipation of visitors, for it was known that many Puritans from

stone that day. Old Elsbeth, who had been allowed to see Margaret just once, when she took her a change of clothing, spent her time weeping, wringing her hands and praying to God to save her young mistress from the horrible fate that await-

other settlements would ride to Cragen-

ed her. "Sir Godfrey had gold," Gaston would say to her comfortingly, although his own face was downcast and troubled, "an' much can be done with gold. Cheer thee, good mother, and keep in readiness, for who knows but the master 'll return at the head of a great army and carry us all away in triumph from this accurst mountain." "Ah, lackaday, mine ears are strain-

ed wi' listening for the sounds of horses' hoofs," she responded disconso lately, "that never come-oh, woe is

The host of the inn of the Sign of the Tied Heart at this time was the busiest man in the village. Men eager to discuss the sensational and tragic events filled his drinking rooms, and a greater number of idlers than usual loitered in the hallway or hung about the doorstep. Newcomers who had ridden far to the trial and were resolved to remain over to witness the last agonies of the condemned woman filled his house to overflowing, some of them paying four times the value in gold for the privilege of sleeping on straw in the barn, and strangers were coming

and going constantly. One man, tall, with extremely dark swarthy skin, wearing a broad flapping hat of black felt, a long cloak of rough onn that reached down to the tops of his hobnalled shoes, with a high collar turned up about his bearded chin, and who walked as if one knee were stiff, leaning heavily on a short endgel attracted unusual attention upon his arrival by the bitter animosity ne entertained toward the crime of witchcraft. For an hour after he arrived he sat sipping his ale, listening to the conversation of those about him with low angry mutterings, nodding his head in strong approval and saying un-der his breath occasionally in gruff, hoarse whispers: "Down with witches."

say I. Burn 'em! Burn 'emi They are accurst of God!" Later, as the innkeeper was standing ranging the straw beds for the night, Josiah Tannston approached and, addressing the man with the air of one who had important information, said,

"Dost know, good host, whom thou hath at thy board?" "Mean thou the tall man with bent head an' lame leg? Who is he, master?"

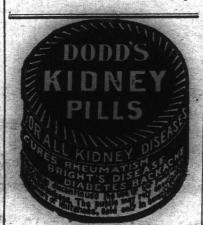
the man asked curiously. "'Tis a certain Ezekial Mason, who hath come to us from loyal Puritans at Honeyoke, ten miles below Sterndorf having the proper password and bear ing letters of introduction from them to us. The man, it seemeth, hath invented a famous lock that none but he can understand. Once on a door 'twillbaffle all human skill to get the thing asunder. He hath shown it to the council, who did so approve of it that they did purchase it at once for our jail door, putting the newcomer in charge of the jail over Matthew Allen, who for such events of importance as are happening at present, prithee, is too old."

As the innkeeper's face expressed in terest, Josiah continued with his nar

rative: "The letters state that this Ezekial Mason is proficient in the art of build ing scaffolds for hanging an' hath skill in planting a stake and arranging dry fagots around it to secure a quick burning. They also make mention of the fact that in the several executions yonder below on the south side the mountain, from whence he comes, all were under his direction, and assert that each affair was conducted with order an' dispatch."

"By my faith, methought the stranger had a menacing look an' a cruel, relentless manner," answered the innkeeper, with a shrug. "At the first when he appeared, dust covered an' mud stained, the village lads loitering i' the hallway sprang away and ran out of doors in fear of him. But happen he'll serve the councilmen for their purposes right suitably." he added.

Taunston strode toward him angrily. "Call not this Ezekial Mason a cruel man," he cried, "or a fearsome one but rather with low voice an' reverent manner assert that he is a holy man, chosen by the Lord to do his work. give thee good day, John." Taunston walked off with rapid



reckening, for I am here to take this

good man to the prison." The innkeeper, laying down a large bundle of straw that he held in his arms, shouted an order to a passing horse boy, then hurriedly followed Taunston into the house.

CHAPTER XXVII. HE next day and the next were eventful ones in the history of the quiet little village of Crag enstone. People stopped in the midst of their busy preparations for the witnessing of the awful event now drawing so near to walk to the prison to see the great new lock hanging from an iron band across the door and to gaze with wonder and curiosity at the tall, lame man who strode up and down before the building that conof her sins, with grewsome exultation fined Margaret Mayland, muttering savagely and uttering curses under his breath. Small boys and idlers

hung about him, following him whither he went, and on the last day watched with pale, awe stricken faces the planting of the stake, the piling of the fagots at the foot and all the grewme preparations for the consuming by fire of the condemned woman. At last all was in readiness, and the darkness of the night that came be-

tain. The village folk, with the idea of rising promptly at the first appearance of the sun, so that they and their children might be dressed and on the scene at the first possible moment, had gone to rest early, so that at 9 o'clock not a light gleamed from the windows of a single house or cabin, not a wayfarer seemed to be on the roadways, and there was an intense stillness on

At the jail old Matthew Allen lay stretched on a wooden bench just inide the huge door, sleeping heavily ilthough supposed to be awake, alert, on guard, and his prisoner, alone in her narrow cell, her dress of black clinging in somber folds about her figure, knelt on the hard floor eside her pallet, her head bowed in her hands. The glimmer from a candle on a stand near at hand fell on her bright hair and bowed head, showing her attitude to be one of hopeless resignation as she knelt there immovable, to all appearances unconscious

Soon the sharp noise of the opening and shutting of the great door rang through the quiet prison and the heavy, halting footsteps of Ezekial Mason were heard as he came down the corridor. making his last round to see that all was safe. Reaching Margaret's cell, he paused, and as the rasping sound of a key being turned in the rusty lock of the iron door of her cell fell on her ears the prisoner instinctively bowed her head lower. Then the door was thrown back on its hinges, and for a few seconds there was no sound.

"Margaret Mayland." She did not raise her head. "Is it the time?" she asked dully. "Hast mine hour come?"

"Margaret." She moved, appeared to listen, then lifted her face and looked about her wildly, but saw only the stern jailer, Ezekial Mason.

"Who mocks me?" she cried pitious

"Who imitates his voice?" The man stepped over the threshold and with a quick motion removed his at the doorway of the barn giving loud slouched hat, turned down his broad orders to the horse boys who were ardeep emotion:

"Margaret, oh, my love!" "Godfrey!"

She wound her arms about his neck, clinging to him wildly. "And is it thou? In my dazed state nethought 'twas the cruel jailer!



Hopeless resignation Thank God, I see thee once more before I die! Oh, God be praised that thou still doth love me! Godfrey, kiss me and then go, for they will surely

take thee!" Tears were shining in his eyes. "Kiss thee! Aye, I will kiss thee," he replied. "But not so fast, sweet love, in bidding me begone, for when I go thou goeth with me."

She raised bewildered, frightened eyes to his. "Already Elsbeth and our trusty Gaston, disguised as Puritans, mounted and holding two horses under cover of the trees, are waiting for us at the crossroads. As Ezekial Mason I have the nassword that will let us through the guard, and as Godfrey La Fabienne, he said triumphantly, "I will carry my sweet Margaret safely through the enemy's lines!

He laughed a low, jubilant laugh, delightedly pressing her to his heart. "But the old jailer, Matthew Allen? Surely he will hear thee!"

"Nay, sweet," he hastened to reassure her, "Give old Matthew not a care, for a potion slipped into his wine at supper tonight doth cause him to sleep heavily. As I passed just now I kicked of it was he that he did not even turn." He lifted the candle so that its gleam

"Thou hast sorrowed, mine own. Thy pale, drawn face doth tell its own tale of suffering." "Godfrey"-tears filled her eyes and lips trembled-"methought thou

didst desert me and put me from thy controllable sobs broke from her in great gasps, and she wept bitterly. With an exclamation, La Fabienne drew her closer to him.

158 3 F 131 4

For Coughs and Colds

There is a remedy over sixty years old-Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Of course you have heard of it, probably have used it. Once in the family, it stays; the one household remedy for coughs and hard colds on the chest. Askyour doctoraboutit.

next year to send an inspector over fore the day set for the execution set- the railways of Ontario to look into tled black and dense over the mount the condition of bridges, switches roadbeds, station yards, and such like, as a preventive to mishaps. The commission will need an additional fficer after January 1 next to inspec rolling stock. A new law goes into force then, requiring air-brakes and ther special equipment for cars. The law, it is pointed out, will be ineffec-

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget

Mr. W. R. Baker, assistant to the resident of the C.P.R., has been appointed Vice-President and General Manager of the Kingston and Pemroke Railway, to succeed Mr. C. W. Spencer, who recently joined Mac-kenzie & Mann's staff. The Kingston and Pembroke Railway is controlled by the C.P.R.

Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Buy Sunlight Soap and follow directions.

It is likely that Felix Doyle, Brantford, under sentence of death. will escape the gallows. He has been ended to mercy by the judge who tried the case, and, while degencustomary to act on the judge's re-

Minard's Liniment Gures Colds, etc

It is expected that the new Canadian Pacific Hotel at Winnipeg will be opened about May 1 next. No name has yet been agreed on for it, but among those suggested is The Kildonan, which would preserve historic associations and is favored by a number of C. P. R. men.

Twitchy Muscles and Sleeplessness.—
The hopeless heart sickness that settles on a man of woman whose nerves are shattered by disease can best be pictured in contrast with a patient who has been in the "doths" and has been diarged from them by South American Nervine. George Webster, of Forest. Ontario. says: "I owe my life to it. Everything else failed to cure."—44

If a cloth such as is used for dusting and cleaning is dampened and the registers when the furnace is being shaken, the annovance ward dipped for ten minutes in a soof dust flying over the rooms will be obviated.

Manly Strength and Womanly Beauty depend on purity of the blood, and much of that purity depends on perfect kidney filtering. If these organs are diseased and will not perform their functions. man will seek in vain for strength and woman for beauty. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities through the body's "filterers."—renairs weak spots.—46 epairs weak spots .- 46

The Russians propose to send six army corps home from Manchuria but to allow three army corps, with 322,000 men and 1,400 guns, to remain for the time being. The movement of the homegoing armies is expected to occupy eighteen months. We have no hesitation in saying

that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the hest tery, diarrhoea, cholera and all sumner complaints, sea sickness, etc. It to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

The total exports of barley from Canada amounted to 947,012 bushels in the fiscal year 1903 and 1.057.470 ushels in the fiscal year 1904, a total of 2,004,482 bushels exported from are full of flitting little warblers it is all Canada for the two years, where- no sign that the following day will find as the quantity of barley produced in Ontario, Manitoba and the Northwest Territories during the two calendar years was 69,538,334 bushels.

"Weak

- Palpitation and irregular action of the heart are due largely to a thin, watery condition of the blood. The heart and nerves refuse to perform their proper work for want of support. Pale, weak, or anomic people should use "PSYCHINE" and avoid heart troubles. "PSYCHINE" makes rich blood, tones the system, regulates the heart action and restores vitality. All weak people should have a bottle handy in case of suddea

heart troubles. GREATEST OF ALL TONIOS



THE UGLY OCTOPUS.

One of the Most Repulsive A greedy, voracious, relentless creature is the octopus, and a most formidable enemy even to man, for it is easier to cut or tear off one of those terrible ong arms with its two rows of suckers than to induce the creature to reinquish any prey it has laid hold of. These suckers also enable it to drag

avail to remove it. Like its beautiful brother the argonaut, it defies its enemies by ejecting ink, but the octopus is so subtle and clever that he can vary the color of his ink according to the color of the ground he is passing over, and, as he is very active and darts about at lightning speed, he constantly escapes being

its body into very parrow crevices

from which scarcely any force will

He is an unsociable creature, apparently quite satisfied with his own society, as he roams about alone, seeking what he may devour on rocky shores, where he may be met with of all sizes, varying in length from an inch to two or more feet.

The octopus has one very curious habit-when resting he colls up some of his arms into a semblance of the shell of the argonaut.

A MARKET PRIMER. It Tells About the Butcher and th

What is the man doing behind the He is selling meat. Let us

What is the lady going up counter for? To buy meat from the greasy man

with the white apron. What does she ask for? A five pound roast of porterhouse What does he give her? A seven pound roast.

Then does he charge what she asked for?" he chose to give her.

Didn't the lady know what she want-Evidently the man didn't think so. Can't he tell the weight of a piece of neat when he picks it up? Certainly he can. Otherwise he would

eral pounds bigger than you wanted. Why does the man do this? It is impossible to associate con stantly with greasy things and not become pretty smooth yourself. Now run

never be able to know that he is al

ways selling you a piece of meat sev

FISHING LINES.

The Very Finest Are Those Forme From Silkworm Gut.
Silkworm gut forms the best line for fishing purposes, partly on account of its great tenacity and partly because it is so transparent. Every year a suf ficient number of Spanish silkworm grubs are selected for this purpose. Aft er they have eaten enough mulberry leaves and before they begin to spin they are thrown into vinegar for sev eral hours. Each insect is killed, and the substance which the grub in the natural course would have spun into a cocoon is forcibly drawn from the dead

worm into a much thicker and shorter silken thread. The threads are then placed in pure lution of soft soap. The fine outer skin is thus loosened so that the workman can remove it with his hands The threads must be dried in a shady place and are often bleached with sulphur vapor until they acquire the bright appearance of spun glass.-Lon-

The Waiters.

Usefulness of any man or woman lies sibly can whatever comes their way. As a rule, it will be found that the most useless persons in the world are to turn up. And by the same sign-it is that came to hand and done the best edicine ever introduced for dysen- they could with it. These people usually find something to their liking in the long run, too, and if this be denied romptly gives relief and never fails them they have the good sense to learn to like what comes.

Long Flight by Night. Nearly all small birds make their time quietly feeding and resting, so ary 1 next. that if on any day in May the treetops them still there. Some kinds, like phoebes, song sparrows, meadow larks and the snow is all gone and the south slop- | which 126 are in Canada. ing hillsides begin to feel warm and

"smell of spring."-St. Nicholas. "Now, sir," said the advocate, cross examining a witness, 'your answers are not satisfactory. I am afraid you are slightly ambiguous." Witness (with great indignation)-I am naething o' the kind, sir. I'm a strict teetotaler.-London Tit-Bits.

Junior Partner-The bookkeeper has been married nearly six months now Senior Partner-Well? Junior Partner -Well, he hasn't asked for a raise in salary. Senior Partner-Heavens! We'll have to have his accounts examined.

Be brave in trouble; meet distress with dauntless courage: but when the gale for prosperity blows be wise, no less, and shorten sail.-Horace.

The Giant's Staircase.
One of the most widely known geo logical curiosities in the vicinity of Cork is a series of knobs or knot proecting from the face of a cliff. There are sixteen of these huge projections all together, all regularly set in the face of the cliff, one above the other, forming a series of such uniformity as to give it the general appearance of a stairway. Since time out of memory this queer ascent and its projecting " have been known as the Giant's Staircase.

THE UNRIVALLED FLAVOR

Natural Green Ceylon Tea has placed it on top. Packed only in sealed lead packets, the same as delicious

Salada Black Tea. By all Grocers. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. Highest Award St. Louis, 1904.

Imperial Maple Syrup

ALWAYS SATISFACTORY

Ask your dealer for imperial Maple Syrup. Do not allow him to su an inferior article because it is cheaper.



Arrangements have been made by tussian officials, who came from Viadivostok by the cruiser Bogatyr, to send the 73,000 Russian prisoners from Japan to Vladivostok in German steamers. The intention was to send the prisoners to Odessa by steamer, but the uprising in Russia has caused an alteration of plans.

inard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

In Ireland there are 3,310,200 Catholics, 579380 Episcopalians, 504,749 Presbyterians and Methodists, and 62,384 belonging to other denomina-

of Thirty-five Cents.—Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves in one day, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blotches, and all eruntions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting, and acts like magic in the cure of all baby humors. Foreign Secretary Lansdowns in chalf of Great Britain, has accepted President Roosevelt's invitation

participate in the naval and military displays on the occasion of the Jamestown, Pa., Exposition, in 1907. Itch, mange, prairie scratches, Cuhan itch, on human r animals, cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary

Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists Threatened With Flood.

Crookston, Minn.-The Red River ture, according to present expecvalley is threatened with a repetition of the 1896 flood. The drainage coningly satisfactory to the company. vention meets here in January and the hostelries of the corporation will have an object lesson of the ceiving a very liberal patronage. country's needs. Three hundred miles chalet at Lake Louise, which snow that, when thawing, will swell distinguished people during the of the flat country is banked with principally in the willingness back of the numerous streams and inundate few years, will be largely the hands to do as well as they pos- large sections. The farmers and business men are greatly concerned.

They Are Not Violent in Action .those who are "waiting" for something Some persons when they wish to cleanse the stomach resort to Eusom a fact that the most useful beings are and other purgative salfs. These are those who have taken up the first thing speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable
Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

long flights by night, spending the day- Railway will be put in force on Janu- of the system.

Don't throw away Cold Meats or Leftover. If your cold meats lack flavor—use a little of Armour's Extract of Beefmade into a gravy or sauce. It will take but

a minute-costs but a trifle and restores the original flavor-making a tempting and appetizing dish. ARMOUR LIMITED - TORONTO.

Savoy Seups 12 kinds. Ali greeers.

A number of the Canadian Pacific hotels in the west will be largely creased in size in the immediate i tions. The season of 1905 was exce been visited by so large a number in size. The Banff hotel will also end are now under consideration army of hotel building of the company. it is expected that the entire st

summer. Great Medicine.-Tonti, one of pioneers of French Canada, lost remarked that it was "great me cine." Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil It is expected that the new winter time card of the Canadian Pacific with an iron hand and knocks it out

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. church will make an addition of \$50 to the salaries of ministers in aug The Canadian Bank of Commerce mented charges, of which there are has added three branches in the west, 170. In these there are 503 mission bluebirds, come very early—as soon as making a total of 130 branches, of fields, containing 1.332 preaching





Sunlight Soap is better than other soaps, but is best when used in the Sunlight way.

\$5,000

Equally good with hard or soft water.

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