Sweet Norine

This seemed the most probable to him.
"I must risk it, and if they surround me at any point between here/and the village, I—lwill sell my life as bravely as I can for the sake of the sleeping, innocent villagers, who know not of the horrible danger that threatens them; for my poor old mother, and—and Norine."

The fearless Indian pony bounded along the narrow path as though familiar with the road, but he had scarcely made the first half-dozen paces ere he smorted with fear, again standing stockstill, and had it not been for his rider grasping him firmly by the mane, he would have dashed back over the road he had come. While Joe was mentally wondering what the matter could beş a gruff, guttural voice crying halt sounded close beside him, and the cold muzzle of a rifle was thrust close to his face.

CHAPTER XXV.

The attack was so sudden that for a moment Joe was fairly paralyzed, and in that moment half a dozen men, armed to the teeth, sprang out of the bushes to the side of the man who held the rifle to our hero's temple.

"We don't want our life, stranger," exclaimed the man, drawing the black mask he wore closer down over his bearded face; "but we want, and will have, what money you have about you, if you please, and your horse. If you won't give them up quietly, we will precious soon take both," he added, with a fierce imprecation.

While he had been making this threat, Joe had been gathlering his scattered wits together.

"Don't ask for my money, for I haven't any. One of your villainous comrades" in the fall bush to the right of him move slightly.

The fearless indian pony bounded astronger and in the result of the wash fairly paralyzed, and in that moment half a dozen men, armed to the teeth, sprang out of the bushes to the side of the man who held the rifle to our hero's temple.

"We don't want our life, stranger," exclaimed the man, drawing the black mask he wore closer down over his bearded face; "but we want, and will have, what money you have about you, if you please, and your horse. If you won't giv

any. One of your villainous comrades relieved me of it, as you ought to know, last night, and in regard to taking my life, you will have quite enough to do in a very few moments to in a very few moments to save your own. I am flying from the Pawnees, who are in hot pursuit of me. They are close behind, so let me pass."

"Indians!" they all cried, simultaneous-

them. "Now, I guess you will have no objections to letting me pass" cried Joe, jerking the bridle from the leader's hand.

"Pass!" they all cried, in a breath.
"Why, of course you will, but surely you will stop and take a hand with us in defending ourselves. A shot from your right hand might turn the tide of the skirmish in our favor if we are nearly equally numbered."

nearly equally numbered."
"I don't know why I should risk my life in your defense, for you would have But if you will hand me one of your rifles, a pistol, anything, I will wing as many redskins as I can; not

your sakes, particularly, but for my," replied Joe, hurriedl. There was no time for further words. A belt containing a brace of seven-shooters and cartridges was flung to him, and at that moment the redsking dashed into sight. For a moment they seemed fairly bewildered at the score or more of faces that loomed up before them, when they had expected to behold but one fleeting form. But they were equal to the occasion; the Pawnee is seldom or never taken at a disadvantage. Though surprised at the number of whites, they had a disadvantage. Though surprised at the number of whites, they had a hotograph of shirking the fierce contest on that account.

The Indians seemed to have increased in numbers. There were fully fifty of them advancing like an avalanche upon the bandits from around the sharp bend in the road!

As they hove in sight, riding furiously, half a dozen abreast, the riles of the desperate robbers made wild havoe was no time for further words.

among them.

In the midst of the whites they beheld their escaping captive, and with demoniac yells of fury their first arrows were pointed at him. But luckily their aim was so hurried, the flew harmlessly past him. The firearms of the bandits and the dexterity with which they use them gave them great advantage over the Pawnees, and in the terrific battle which ensued the latter were cut down like grass with the scythe.

In the midst of the earnest thought the sum of the sum of the warriors.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It is not pleasant to leave our hero in such a sad pre-Zeament, but I am sure. In the midst of the earnest thought the sum of the warriors and the spiral the spiral throught the sum of the sum of the warriors.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It is not pleasant to leave our hero in such a sad pre-Zeament, but I am sure. In the midst of the earnest through the sum of the warriors.

COLDS CAUSE F.

t down like grass with the scythe. In the midst of the carnage Joe ought it wisest and best for his own safety to make his escape as quickly as possible, for the safety of Hadley as possible, for the safety of Hadley depended upon his reaching there as quickly as possible and warning the vilagers of their peril.

The excitement was at its height. The excitement was a torm in the collage her little heart was so torm with conflicting emotions that she scarcely heeded in which direction she turned her footsteps, nor did she heed the darkness of the night or the bitter cold. All she thought of was the handway from the centre of the conflict, dropping out of sight exantually behind a heavy clump of trees, which effectually shielded both himself and horse.

Turning quickly he galloped as swiftly as the noble little animal could carry him through the forest, heading for a point which opened out upon the main road, some three or four miles beyond.

The mad shouts, the firing and cursing, and the neighing of the terrified ponies of the Pawnees, effectually drowned the sound of his horse's galloping hoofs.

The mad shouts, the firing and cursing, and the neighing of the terrified ponies of the Pawnees, effectually drowned the sound of his horse's galloping hoofs.

She had not intended to take the

saw a tall bush to the right of him move slightly. There was no choice left him but to fire into it quickly, despite the loud restudy the probable outcome of his action, thus guiding the fore which he had left behind him to where he was. Without stopping to take time to study the probabl outcome of his action, he took hurried aim and fired thrice in rapid succession.

As soon as the bullet struck the bushes there was a deep, guitural groan.

close behind, so let me pass."

"Indians!" they all cried, simultaneously, in a breath.

Not much!" cried the fellow, who appeared to be the leader of the ruffians.
"That's a likely yarn, boys. Can't you see it's a clever ruse to get clear of us!"

"None of your tricks, young fellow," he exclaimed, gruffly, turning to Joe.
"Dismount in a jiffy, or I will shoot you as dead as a clam. We will stand mo chaff. I will give you until I count three to obey orders."

In a loud voice he began deliberately and slowly "One! Two—"

It was a critical moment for Joe, and in that instant, clear and sharp as a bugle blast, from around the bend in the road came the wild war-whoop of the Pawnees.

Their horrible yell produced a magical effect upon the white, masked bandits, In Jess time than it takes to recount it, Joe had whipped up his horse and was plunging through their midst. They seemed for a time fairly paralyzed at the menacing danger which confronted them.

"Now, I guess you will have no objections to letting me pags" cried Joe, ierking the brille from the leader's letting the brille from the leader's letting the brille from the leader's last what these warrior cliefs nev-remembrance to our hero, and that was that these warrior cliefs nev-remembrance to our hero, and that was that these warrior cliefs nev-remembrance to our hero. another remembrance to our hero, and that was that these warrior chiefs nev-er travel alone—they were always ac-

companied by two or more braves.

Joe looked cautiously about him. Joe looked cautiously about him. Where were this chief's companions? Surely they could not be much more than a league away. Perhaps even at that moment they were stealing up m him silently as shadows from imong the trees, no doubt surrounding him. He stood quite still. All was deathly silent, save the wind sighing among the trees and the loud beating of his own heart.

heart.

One moment, two, he stood thus, listening with terrible intentness, every nerve strained to its utmost tension.

No sound broke the awful stillness save a startled night bird's cry, as it flew from its nest over his head far into the dim recesses of the leafy forest.

Another moment passed: another, and yet another.

CHAPTER XXVI.

It is not pleasant to leave our hero in such a sad predeament, but I am sure, my dear reader, you will be equally interested in knowing all about the thrill-

The mad shouts, the firing and carring and the neighing of the terrified ponies of the Pawneas, effectually drowned the sound of his horse's galloping hoofs.

How would the skirmish end, Joe did not stop to consider the matter. They were both the enemies of the villagers.

To his great anxiety, his pony began at last to show signs of the heavy strain to which he had been subjected. "I see that you must rest, poor fellow," murmured Joe, patting the glossy, arched neck, as he slid down from the animal's back.

Should he push onward and abandon the pony, or wait beside him until he should be able to carry him along the rest of his journey.

Again Fate decided the question for him.

At the unexpected crackling close at the strain of the control of th

"I see; you sent in the old man to tell me the story you had made up between you, because you found out that I had inherited a fortune. But it did not work. I am not a man to be coerced into anything that I do not choose to do—mark that, Norine. No doubt you have the old man somewhere behind you to hear what is taking place at this moment. If so, it is lucky for him that the darkness is shielding him. I am not a fellow to be trapped in that way, depend on it."

Which Has Been Dragging For a Long Time.

(To be continued.) PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

SAW NO GOOD IN IT:

FATE OF MR. HISLOP'S MEASURE REGARDING ELECTIONS.

BILL WITHDRAWN

The Premier's Objections-Was Intended Prohibit Canvassing on Part of

Toronto, March 14.—Mr. A. Hislop, the Liberal member from East Huron, had a bill before the Legislature which he though would create a better senaiment in the public life in Ontario, Yesterday legot this measure as far as the second reading, when Premier Whitney said he could not deteet anything good in the and asked that it be withdrawn.

In moving the second reading of his bill to amend the election act, Mr. Hislop (East Huron) said he thought the move to make a candidate address public meetings was a step in the right direction. While members and Ministers were engaged in their public duties frequently the glib politician was going over the side roads undermining him. It was not necessary, he said, for the candidate himself to appear at every meeting, though he must have someone to state his views. Another clause, he explained, prohibited candidates from privately soliciting support. Such provisions, he said, would make for a better public sentiment in this country. Electors should be compelled to go to the polls, though they need not be compelled to vote, added Mr. Hislop.

Taking the election of 1905 as an example, he said that in Middlesex 17 per cent.; Lambton, 23 per cent; Dundas, and the polls, though they need not be compelled to vote, added Mr. Hislop.

Taking the election of 1905 as an example, he said that in Middlesex 17 per cent. Striking an average, he thought perhaps 30 per cent. of the total vote in Ontario remained unpolled. In conclusion, Mr. Hislop ventured the opinion that the country might not be ready for it. Mr. Studholme rose to explain that albor was always \$\varepsilon 1905 state.

Premier Whitney commented on the want of interest shown by the House and the interest shown by the House and the interest shown by the House and the control of the control of

something good in the present bill, had not been able to detect it. Preuming that two candidates were no nated, both very bad men, surely or to strain his conscience to

ould see no good in it.
on. A. G. MacKay —Perhaps it is attive?

tening with terrible intentiones, every price of the capture of the companied by the content of the dim recesses of the leafy forest. Another moment passed; another, and yet another.

Joe wondered why, if the savages were lurking behind the trees, that they did not spring forth iffon him with a savage warery.

He told himself that he would sell his life as dearly as possible, but this horrible suspense was a thousand times harder to endure than the hottest conflict.

Joe knew, too, the Pawnees' manner of fighting. A single Indian had never been known to attack a white man. Yes, surely his companions could not be far off, They must have heard, too, the discharge of his weapon.

Should he advance or retreat? While he was attempting to study out this weapen attempting to study out this weapen as attempting to study out this weapen and the horizest contributed the companions could not be far off. They must have heard, too, the discharge of his weapon.

Should he advance or retreat? While he was attempting to study out this was attempting to study the substant and the part than on the Spanish and Sauble Rivers, showing where the bridges cross the rivers and the appropriation made for each. The bill of thon. Mr. Cochrane regarding the amendment to the act to provide for the appropriation of certain lands for veterans was reported by the House in committee without amendment.

COLDS CAUSE HEADACHE
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes the cause. Used the world over to Care a Cold is One Day. E.W. Grove's signature on box. E.e.

ATTACKED HIS MOTHER.

terested in knowing all about the thrilling experience through which our Norine was passing at that identical moment, and so near the spot where Joe was hiding in ambuel; from his foes.

When Norine had stolen away from the cottage her little heart was so torn with conflicting emotions that she scarcely heeded in which direction she turned her footsteps, nor did she head the darkness of the night or the bitter cold. All she thought of was the handsome lover whom they said was false to her.

She would not believe it though an according to blow, and sever, succeeded in dodging the blow, and seizing the youth, overprowered him. She Ottawa, March 13.— Because his mother rebuked him for staying away from home, thirteen-year-old Alfred Lafleur, residing a few miles from Maniwaki, Que., grabbed an axe and shouting. "I'll split your head open and kill you." rushed at his mother and tried to carry out his threat. His mother, however, succeeded in dodging the blow, and, seizing the youth, overpowered him. She immediately called for help and the boy was locked up.

The boy is little over four feet tall, and since childhood his parents have had trouble with him. He was brought to Hull and arraigned before Magistrate Talbot on a charge of attempting to kill his mother. He will be sent to the Quebec reformatory at Longue Pointe.

Saw the Train Coming.

Toronto March 13.— Because his both cheeks. Then, turning toward the both cheeks. Then, turning toward the looth cheeks. Then, turning toward the both cheeks. Then, turning toward the both cheeks. Then, turning toward the both cheeks. Then, turning toward the looth cheeks. Then, turning toward the looth cheeks. Then, turning toward the both cheeks. Then, turning toward the both cheeks. Then, turning toward the looth cheeks. Then, turning the looth cheeks. Then, turning toward the looth cheeks. Then, turning toward the looth cheeks. Then, turning toward the looth cheeks. Then

DEATH BUSY IN VALLEY CITY.

Dundas, March 14.—The funeral of the family home yesterday afternoon. Interment was in Grove Cemetery. The funeral services were conducted by Rev ard Kyle, sen., Chas. E. Draseke, Archy lenderson, E. M. Findlayson, Oliver Hobson and D. W. Nelson. was born in England, and while in his youth came to Canada with his parents and settled near Carlisle. Thirty-five years ago he moved to Dundas with his family, where he has since resided. He leaves, besides his widow, three son and one daughter. The sons are Frank,

of Dundas, Peter, of Montreal, and Walter, of New York. The daughter is

never earnestly been taken up. Truste Davidson has for some years been urg ing the matter, and the likelihood i that something will now be done.

MANUEL WEPT.

SAILORS' WIVES THANK KING

Pathetic Scene in Audience Given by Portuguese Given by Portugal's Boy Ruler to Five Hundred Wo-

sands for the amnesty of the mutinous sailors, went to the palace, accompanied by more than 500 women

MONDAY, MARCH 16th, 1908 AT R. McKAY & CO'S., A HAMILTON'S MOST PROGRESSIVE STORE A

Swell New Spring Goods On Sale Monday

And Opportunities to Save Much Money

son's styles are ready for you, every department is ladened with the new styles that will de-

McKay's for Dress Goods New Shadow Stripe Suitings Just Passed Into Stock at

85c, \$1 and \$1.25 Yard

We have just marked off and passed into stock a big range of new Stripe Suitings in all the new and fashionable shades for spring. The materials are Chiffon Panamas, Worsteds, French Serges, Wool Taffetas, Venetians, Broadcloths and Melrose Suitings; shades are Copenhagen, navys, tans, browns, greens, greys, fawns, reds and black; come Monday and see these new suitings; specially priced at ... 85c, \$1 and \$1.25 yard

\$1 Panne Suitings Monday at 85c

New Shirtwaists On Sale Monday

THIRD FLOOR \$1.50 Waists for 98c

\$3.50 Waists for \$2.49 Dainty, Fine Persian Lawr Waists, made with Swiss all-over embroidery front, embroidery eol lar and cuffs, worth regular \$3.50 Monday only \$2.40

The Wash Goods Section

Check Muslins 19c

Figured Lawns 15c
White, Navy, Black Printed Lawns, neat stripes and figures, very fine, even weight, for nifty house dresses, shirt waists, Monday only 15c

White Swiss Muslins

Ladies' and Misses' Kid Gloves on Sale, 39c Pair

15 dozen of Ladies' and Misses' Fine French Kid Gloves in white only; all izes; odds and ends of regular lines. Regular \$1.00, for 39e pair Long Silk Gloves 79c Pair

20 dozen of Heavy Long Silk Gloves, with Jersey wrist and buttons, double tipped fingers. Come in white, cream, black only. All sizes. Regular \$1.25, on sale. . 79c pair Long Cashmere Gloves 25c Pair

Fine Cashmere Gloves 15c Pair

Children's Cambric Handberchiefs 2 for 5c

Clearing Sale of Embroideries and Insertions at 5c Yard

Extra Bargains From the Carpet Department

\$1.35 Brussels Carpet 98c 750 yards extra Heavy Brussels
Carpet, with % border to match, in rich colorings and designs, fawn, terra cotta, green, worth \$1.25 and \$1.35, special Monday only

98e yard

400 yards of English Velvet Carpet, some with % borders to match, good patterns and colorings of fawn, green, crimson, worth \$1.25 and \$1.35, special Monday only

98e yard

65c Tapestry Carpets 50c 10 patterns of English Tapestry Car-et, in colorings of green, crimson, wm, etc., worth 65c, special Monday

85c Tapestry Carpets 721/2c

Bed Spreads and Lace Curtains On Sale New Bed Spreads

Window Shades 29c Each You probably need a few shades for odd windows about the house. These are 3x6, with good self-acting roller, in green, cream and fawn colorings, complete on Monday at 29c each

These Lace Curtains \$4.48 Pr.

Imported English Cretonne, fast, colors, pretty floral effects, on light and dark grounds, suitable for coverings and hangings, former price 35c, Monday 18c yard

White Cotton 81/2c

Bleached Damask 30c Extra Heavy Bleached Union Damask, 60 inches wide, special for hotel or restaurant use, worth 40c, for ...

Plain and Bordered Crash Tovirm, absorbent weave, special Pillow Shams 50c

Flannelette 9c Striped Flaunelette, wide width good, firm quality, special ... 9e yard

7 patterns of Heavy English Tapes-try Carpets, rich color combination, a variety of patterns, worth 85c. special Monday 45c McKAY

\$1.35 Velvet Carpet 98c

85c Wool Carpets 69c

3 patterns All Wool Carpets, thor oughly scoured, reversible patterns, 36

inches wide, special Monday only 69e

55c Union Carpets 45c

TO VISIT AUSTRALIA

Thirtees-Year-Old Boy Attempted Marker of the With an Age.

Ottawn, March 13.—Becume home thirtees year old, Alfred Lafter, residing a see miles from the work of the both of

That is One of Japan's Demands From Story That Sovereign Bank Had Lost

83 25 85 and 86 each.

A Snap in Cretonne at 18c

Interesting Values for Monday

Plain Hemstitched Pillow Shams. made of fine Irish Cambric, special

Odd Napkins 12c1/2

A SALUTE TO THE FLAG.