

## The Darkest Hour;

Or, The Hope That Still Lived.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

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## TWO NERVOUS WOMEN

Made Well By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I had a severe

case of nervous prostration, with palpi-

tation of the heart, constipation, head-

aches, dizziness, noise in my ears,

timid, nervous, rest-

less feelings and sleeplessness.

"I read in the pa-

per where a young

woman had been

cured of the same

troubles by taking

Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound so I threw away

the medicines the doctor left me and be-

gan taking the Compound. Before I

had taken half a bottle I was able to sit

up and in a short time I was able to do

all my work. Your medicine has proved

itself able to do all you say it will and I

have recommended it in every household

I have visited."—Mrs. MARY JOHNSTON,

210 Siegel Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Bad Case.

Ephrata, Pa.—"About a year ago I

was down with nervous prostration. I

was pale and weak and would have hyster-

ic spells, sick headaches and a bad

pain under my shoulder-blade. I was

under the care of different doctors but

did not improve. I was so weak I could

hardly stand long enough to do my dishes.

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-

pound has made me well and happy and

I have begun to gain in weight and my

face looks healthy now."—Mrs. J. W.

HORNBERGER, R. No. 3, Ephrata, Pa.

If you want special advice write to

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confiden-

tial) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be

opened, read and answered by a

woman and held in strict confidence.

ments, when the whole fabric of his life

hope of a better future. These

two brougham lamps meant for him

so much that he believed his straining eye

would still endure the loss of them and they

had been at double the distance away. For

where they were there was she who was

going from him for ever, going from him

not in anger nor in indifference, but with

her dear, true heart yearning backward

toward him, long with her head bowed

of life with a heart as heavy as lead, as

his whom she was leaving behind her de-

laid of our bright future.

A strong impulse was urging him to

rush forward through the silent, blinding

darkness to appeal to her, to tell her

to hold her back with a desperate, de-

clat cry that love came before all things, even

before duty. But he conquered him-

self and held himself back, telling him-

self that he was selfish. Then the ur-

gent voice within him told that at least

he might go and take another farewell

of her, her goodbye just now had been so

long ago, and he would never see her

again. He went to the door, unlocked it

and stepped out into the night. He was

alone, and he felt a great loneliness.

He looked back at the house, at the

lighted windows, and he felt a great lon-

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## CAPTAIN PERCY SCOTT, C.B.

Made Marksmanship the Chief

Sport of British Navy.

The great naval victory of Sun-

day, January 24, when one of Ger-

many's finest battleships, the Blu-

cher, was sunk, and two other bat-

tle-cruisers damaged, was due not

only to the superior guns, but also

to the superior marksmanship of

the British gunners.

When the war broke out, and for

some considerable time before,

heavy gun shooting was the sport

par excellence of the navy, both

Gun-layers' Test and 'Battle

Practice' creating an astounding

amount of enthusiasm and emula-

tion—and also betting—and Sir

Percy Scott is the man, above all

others, who was responsible for it.

Twelve years ago, gunnery was a

dead letter, and target practice a

nuisance. On February 2nd, 1902,

Captain Percy Scott, C.B., deliv-

ered a lecture at the United Service

Institution of Hongkong, on 'The

Fighting Efficiency of a Fleet which

is Dependent on the Straight Shoot-

ing of the Guns.' Out of that lec-

ture arose a host of questions from

the officers present, and one was in

connection with creating interest

and the need of competition. Cap-

tain Scott replied: "You relied en-

tirely on competition in the past;

in Malta harbor you never did the

weekly sail drill without one or two

men being killed in their anxiety to

be first in the fleet—that same

spirit still lives. I only want to in-

troduce it into gunnery; we ought

to make use of the national vice,

namely 'sport,' and to create the

same ambition among our officers

and men in shooting as existed in

sail drill."

Well, he certainly saw his ideal

come to fruition before he retired,

but it was not without a consider-

able amount of unpleasantness.

When, in February, 1905, he was

appointed to the newly created post

of Inspector of Target Practice, he

found himself faced with a dead

weight of opposition and indiffer-

ence, but so vigorously did he pro-

secute his office that he received the

sobriquet of "The Cursed Sport."

which he took quite smilingly, and

at last had the satisfaction of seeing

the whole service as keenly enthu-

siastic over good shooting as he was

himself. Now he has been recalled

from the Retired List to lend a

hand with the present war.

HOW'S THIS?

"Why, there are twelve of us," the

loyal-hearted rogues began to explain

awkwardly. "Miss Christine told us

that we were to watch out for her."

"What do you want out of her?"

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## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That

Genuine Castoria

Always

Bears the

Signature

of

Jas. H. Hatcher.

In

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

## CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## On the Farm

Size of the Farmer's Horse.

Neither the massive drafter nor the diminutive pony are what the average farmer needs. Being an average man he wants a medium sized horse, one that will do farm and road work combined. One that will draw a plow, harrow or wagon and possibly a carriage or buggy, for the average farmer these days goes to church, pays some social visits and likewise goes to the country town, courthouse or post office pretty regularly. writes Mr. J. M. Bell.

An 1,800 or 2,000 pound drafter won't fill the bill for these varied requirements; neither will a 700 or 800 pound scrub.

The average farmer wants something betwixt and between, as the saying is. I should say from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds—a team well built, with some snap and spirit, one that the owner or the hired man will hold the reins over with a feeling of pride and pleasure. Let the large manufacturing concerns in the city use the huge drafters.

I knew a team of 1,100 pounds horses some years ago. One man drove them consecutively for nine years hauling cord wood in the summer and fall months. Both of these horses were by sires who had a liberal strain of thoroughbred blood in their veins.

They did farm work regularly until corn was laid, then they were put to hauling on the road. They were true and staunch draft horses, were never known to get stalled but once in nine years, and they were never driven with a whip.

After 25 years of age each they were serviceably sound and were full of life.

Think of it! Twenty-one years of hard regular service and still able to earn their feed. They were of the weight, size and breeding, and, besides, had been well taken care of all their lives.

I know a young farmer this year who is starting out and who bought a heavy, awkward drafter and also a 1,000 pound mare of good breeding. He worked the mare in the team with the two big fellows and whenever he had occasion to take a trip in his buggy, always drove the mare, letting the others rest, still she held her own and kept in good order.

Too much has been written and said advising the average farmer to use heavy drafters. Let him sell them at big prices and use a more medium-sized horse on the farm.

One year's experience will show him that he is right.

Whitewash.

Whitewash is the cheapest of all paints for farm purposes and may be used either for exterior or interior surfaces. It can be made by slaking about ten pounds of quicklime in a pail with two-gallons of water, covering the pail with cloth or burlap, and allowing it to slake for one hour. Water is then added to bring the whitewash to a consistency which may be applied readily.

A waterproof whitewash for exterior surfaces may be made as follows: (1) Slake one bushel of quick-

lime in twelve gallons of hot water; (2) dissolve two pounds of common salt and one pound of sulphate of zinc in two gallons of boiling water; pour (2) into (1), then add two gallons of skim milk and mix thoroughly. Whitewash is spread lightly over the surface with a broad brush.

Test Your Cows.

A few of the many reasons for cow-testing are:

It enables the farmer to eliminate cows that do not pay for their board.

It takes many a good cow from the shambles.

It is an encourager of good feeding and good care.

It gives the farmer an opportunity to build up a good producing herd.

It increases one's interest in dairying as a business rather than as a means of labor merely.

In short, it is plain common sense.

Very Much in Love.

Pete was a colored gentleman, and very much in love. But, greatly as he desired Miss Johnson for his wife, he was so bashful that he dared not ask for her in person, so he had to seek recourse to the telephone to make known his love. He rung her up at the house of her employer, and inquired, "Is dat you, Miss Johnson?" "Yaas," was the reply. "Well, Miss Johnson, I've got a mos' important question to ask you." "Yaas?" "Will you marry me, Miss Johnson?" and the answer came, "Yaas; who is it, please?"

The people who are always harping on one string are generally out of tune with the rest of the world.

The poor man wants food for his appetite; the rich man wants appetite for his food.

If a man is unable to boast of what his ancestors accomplished, it's up to him to do something worth while.

Mrs. Jamieson—"What are you, a man or a mouse?" Jamieson—"If I were a mouse I'd have you on top of the table screaming for help."

## CORNS CURED

IN 24 HOURS.

You can pain