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Resall Dyspepsia Tablets soothe the inflamed stomach, check heartburn and distress, stimulate a healthy secretion of gastric juices, aid in rapid and comfortable digestion of the food, and help to quickly restore the stomach to a comfortable, easy-acting, healthy state.

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Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S GASTORIA

Kidnaped

A Story of Venice

By JAMES VOLNEY

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

Anne had been bored for two days, and she took no pains to conceal the fact.

Since she had joined them at Milan three days before, after a month in Lucerne, Belle, her newly wed sister, and John, her new brother-in-law, had kept an anxious eye upon her, for the family always dreaded those periods when Anne was bored.

Anne did not like Venice. On the plea of writing a letter she had remained at the hotel, while Belle and John visited the shops in the piazza, promising to meet them in front of the cathedral in time for a ride at sunset.

She was strolling leisurely across the great square when she noticed a picture as thus engaged to send to her friends at home.

"Let's go to Lido," suggested Belle. "It isn't far, and we will be back in time to meet the train."

There was no dissent, and John added her to step into the gondola. He stretched out his hand toward Anne to perform a like service for her, but she was gazing intently at a tall young man who was strolling by.

"There's some one from New York," she said to Belle and John. She raised her voice and called just as the young man turned, "Mr. Henderson!" She waved her hand toward him. He hesitated a moment and then came toward them.

"So glad to see you here!" exclaimed Anne enthusiastically. "My sister and new brother-in-law," she introduced briefly as she shook hands with him. "It's fine to meet an American one knows. We're just going out for an hour's ride. Won't you join us?"

The young man accepted the invitation and took the cross seat at the rear of the boat, sitting beside Anne, while the others sat further toward the front. "Mr. Henderson is a friend of Ella's," Anne explained to the others.

"I was so surprised to see you," she said. "I didn't know you were over here, and I haven't heard from Ella but once since I left New York. Did you know me when I called to you?" she asked pleasantly. "I hardly expected you, because we had met only that once at Ella's."

"Certainly I knew you," he replied readily. "In fact, I thought I recognized you when you passed me back there near the cathedral, but you glanced at me and didn't give any sign of recognition," he added, glancing at her face, which was slightly flushed.

"I was about in the same state," Anne answered. "I thought I knew you, but I wasn't certain. But now you must tell me all about Ella and what they were doing when you left. I called in May just a couple of days after I met you. When did you sail?"

"About the middle of June," he replied. "But I'm afraid I can't tell you of what was going on at that time, as I was so busy getting my business in shape I didn't get around with that crowd much."

"But you have certainly heard from Ella lots of time, haven't you?" she inquired.

"Well, to tell the truth, I haven't heard a word from her since I came over here," he said slowly. "Why did you think I would have heard?"

"From what I heard in New York the little time I was with Ella I certainly thought there was to be a wedding in October, and in the one letter I have received from her since then she said nothing about any change of plans."

"Of course, however, I don't want to pursue a painful subject."

"I assure you the subject is not so painful," he said after quite a pause.

"By the way, did you hear about Mamie and Kate?" he exclaimed suddenly.

Anne gazed at him with a startled look on her face, then shook her head. "No. What have they done now?" she asked.

"It nearly prostrated Ella, although she was to blame in the case of Kate. You know Kate was always high tempered, and one morning, I don't know exactly what she did, but Ella gave her a beating, and she ran away. Yes, it was shocking," he said in reply to Anne's exclamation of horror. "Ella really thought a lot of Kate, but of course Mamie was her favorite."

"Did Kate come back?" inquired Anne with considerable interest.

Henderson appeared puzzled. "What do you mean?" he asked.

"Never mind Kate, though," said Anne hurriedly. "Tell me about Mamie."

"It was only the next day that Mamie met with a terrible accident," he said. "Ella had ridden out on Long Island with some friends. They stopped at a florist's garden, leaving Mamie at the gate. A trolley car came along, and Mamie, evidently not seeing it, stepped directly in front. She was terribly hurt. There was no doctor near, and no one could do anything for her while she was suffering. Ella saw that the end was only a question of a few hours, and she borrowed a pistol from the florist and shot Mamie through the head, killing her!"

Anne gasped and turned pale. "I don't believe it," she exclaimed. "It is horrible!"

"It is true," said Henderson positively.

Anne was silent for a time. Finally she turned to him and asked: "Were you at the Turners' garden party?"

"He shook his head. "I suppose you heard of what Lily did there?"

Henderson looked surprised. "No," he replied. "It was rather shocking, but Ella shouldn't have taken Lily with her. There were lots of people there and—er—Anne turned her head in embarrassment. "Well, Lily jumped in the lake, just for fun, of course, and swam around it several times."

"I had heard nothing of such a proceeding," said her companion coldly.

T. B. Taylor & Sons, Druggists, Watford.

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Shorthorn Cattle and Lincoln Sheep

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Weekly London Advertiser 1 65

Saturday Globe 2 00

Northern Messenger 1 40

Weekly Montreal Witness 1 85

Hamilton Spectator 1 85

Weekly Farmer's Advocate 2 35

Daily News 3 00

Daily Star 3 00

Daily World 4 00

Daily Globe 4 00

Scientific American 4 75

Mail and Empire 4 00

Morning London Free Press 4 00

Evening London Free Press 3 00

Morning London Advertiser 3 00

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Daily News 3 00

Daily Star 3 00

Daily World 4 00

Daily Globe 4 00

Scientific American 4 75

Mail and Empire 4 00

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Evening London Free Press 3 00

Morning London Advertiser 3 00

Evening London Advertiser 3 00

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SCHOOL REPORT

Honor roll for S. S. No. 10, for November and December.

Margaret Ross 83%, Birdie C. Jr. IV.—Basil Watson 61, S. Linda McIntosh 67, Russell P. Jr. III.—Arthur Minely 64, Cates 56, Class II.—Alma Mc 46, Zelma Conkey 87, Frank 36, Willie Minely 85, Kenneth Mary Williams 75. Sr. I.—In merit.—Eric Thompson, Margaret Gordon Adams, Sarah Elsie Minely. Sr. I.—In order—Ivan Parker, Keith Howden Thompson, Gordon Minely, F. Tosh, Marguerite Brooks.—M. I.E.R. Teacher.

The following is a report of 15, Warwick. Names in order Class IV.—Sadie Barnes 257, M. Kinson 208, Carman Ferguson 14, Maw 190, Opal McCausland 94, III.—Walter Morris 222, Eric S. Edith Morris 208, Hector Robins 202, Doris Robinson 192, E. 191, Frank Moore 56, Part 1, Prince 214, Willie Ferguson 213, Wilkinson 207, Class I., S. Smith 76, Anna Muxlow 55, George Wilkinson 48, Jennie Venus Barnes 24.—GRACE C. Teacher.

The following is the report of 16, Warwick, for the month of 1914. Names in order of men age attendance 25. IV. C. S. Williamson, Florence Williams, Hickson, Nora Throver, J. Borden Sutton, Orville Jones Saunders, Fred Manning, J. Rufus Botsford, Lloyd Jones Jackson, Ella Claypole, Nettie Willie Jackson. Pt. II., Sr.—J. Hiamson, Hazel Bryce, Ruby W. Jr.—Loretta Bryce, Mabel Jack bert Hickson. I. Class—Bettie Amy Williams, Primer—S. Bryce, Henry Banks, Willie M.—Gladys Manning, Bruce Saddon Williamson, Willie Clay VERA ATLD, Teacher.

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