ence of these. I deem it necessary to

rank, still you would like to thin kthat youh ad won the first love of my heart, for every man delights in believing that

"That you, George, Duke of Beresleigh

refrect beauty, wisdom and goodness— the thing destined to lead me up to that higher life to which I aspired.'

(To se continued.) BABY'S DOCTOR.

With a box of Baby's Own Tablets on hand I feel just a safe as if I had a doctor in the house." This is the experience of Mrs. John Young Auburn, Ont. Mrs. Young adds:—"I have used the Tablets for teething and other troubles of childhood

ing and other troubles of childhood and have never known them to fail."

and have never known them to fall.

Hundreds of other mothers are just
as enthusiastic in their praise. Colic,
indigestion, diarrhoea, worms, constipation and other little ills are
speedily cured by this medicine. It
is absolutely safe—always does good—
cannot possibly do harm, and you have

the guarantee of a government analyst that the Tablets contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Sold by medi-

cine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a

box from The Dr. Williams' Medicnie Co.

Weary Willie on Socialism. Socialist a Socialist; that's what I pine

the pec-pul free.

With motor cars that do a mile in sixty seconds flat.

In which to run the errands of the pro-letag-1-at;

With private secretaries and a valet at my side.

To help me as I toll to bring about the Grand Divide.

Sasiety is to the bad and things is getting

rank—
I want to be a Socialist with millions in the

want to rise at 10 o'clock and slave away

till noon.
For work I've never done a stroke—"is man's most previous boon,"
And when I've sheared the coupons from a

peck o' bonds er so.

I'll put in all the time that's eft to give

want a quiet summer home to rest in when it's hot,

when it's hot, A bungle-oh at Lenox or a humble Newpor

And when the bramed reporters come, with

With

lodgings at the Waldorf while I set

had not the first love of the poor gir whom you ask to become your wife."

Is Guaranteed to be Absolutely Pure and of Incomparable Quality.

Lead packets only. 40c, 50c and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

TRIAL FOR LIFE

It was too late. Her voice had been sister. 'Ow could I know 'e was deceiv-heard. The other carriage rushed down upon them. The two vehicles met almost in a collision. Two men from the chaise in a collision. Two men from the chaise jumped out and seized the heads of the

horses. The cab stopped.

Seeing this the man within dashed open the door on his side, sprang from the carriage, knocked down the post-boy who stood in his way, and struck straight straight across the heath, disappearing in a thicket a few hundred wards off.

duke led to ho further information, this grace said:

"You will have to go with us, and be examined by a magistrate, who is now at the Magpie, collecting evidence. Resume your seat on the box, and drive as quickly as possible to the Magpie Inn."

The man bowed and went to obey, wards off.

appearing in a thicker and the carriage, struggled to disembarrass herself of the heavy folds of the cloak that had been thrown over her head. She had just succeeded in freeing herself when she heard some one approach the window, and a rich, manly voice say:

"You think so, from such a very genwant of the capture of the

Lady Etheridge, in glad surprise, as she instance."
turned toward the window at which he "Yes. ye

entering the cab.
"Oh, Heaven be praised. What an escape I have had! But oh, what fortunate circumstance was it that sent you to my aid. It seems wonderful."
"No; it is very natural, my dear tady

Etheridge. An attack like that made up-on your carriage could not for an hour remain a secret. A few minutes after your coach had been stopped and rob-bed, and you had been carried off, and your servants left gagged and bound up-on the highway, they were found by some countrymen returning home from a frolic. As soon as they were set at liberty ,they related all the particulars of Magpie. Information was given to the authorities and, the whole constibulary force of the neighborhood was raised for the apprehension of the ruffians. A man, mounted on a swift horse, brought the intelligence to Beresleigh about midnight. I ordered post horses and taking an officer with me, started at once for the Magpie Inn, which seemed to be the centre of the investigation. I need not say that I was on my way thirther when I met the cab that was bearing you away. And now, Lady Etheridge, pray excuse one a few moments. The principal miscreant has fied, but I must see to the security of the cabman, who, if he is not an accomplice, will be useful as a witness."

Then, with a bow the duke left the cab and beckoned the officer, who now approached, with the cabman in custody. The prisoner looked excessively frightened, and, without waiting to be questioned, began his defence:

"Please, your lordship, I was not fault." The gent as hengaged my cab tole me 'ow 'e 'ad a crazy 'oman to carry hoff to the mad-ouse, and 'we' wanted to take 'er away in the night, to save hexposing of 'er infirmities; and when 'e brought 'er and put 'er hinto the earniage I 'ad no suspicions; and when she growed wident I thought 'ow it was natural, seeing she was mad, and when she growed wident I thought 'ow it was natural, seeing she was mad, and when she growed wident I thought 'ow it was natural, seeing she was mad, and when she growed wident I thought 'ow it was natural, seeing she was mad, and when 'e brought it er and put 'e hinto the earniage I 'ad no suspicions; and when growed wident I thought 'ow it was natural, seeing she was mad, and when 'e brought it er and put er hinto the earniage I 'ad no suspicions; and when she growed wident I thought 'ow it was natural, seeing she was mad, and the halbern suspected.

The brought is a contract of the indiance of the proper indiance of the prop authorities and the whole constabulary force of the neighborhood was raised for the apprehension of the ruffians. A

when she growed wielent I thought 'ow had been suspected. iral, seeing she was mad, and I agreed to all she said, and tried to league with the first assailants could soothe her down like-didn't I now, my not be doubted. But what the motive of briously to Lady Etheridge.

"I think it is very likely that he epeaks the truth." said her ladyship.
"I trust that you will prove to have been a dune rather than an accomplice. Did you know the person who engegad you in this nefarious business?" inquired

'Never set heyes on 'im before, your

Did not the fact of his being masked excite your suspicious as to the pro-priety, of his actions?"

No, your lordhsip's grace; because 'e said 'ow 'e wore the mask on account of the mad lady, to could not a bear the sight of 'im, though 'e was 'er brother, w'ich we know as mad folks howen take misliking agin their friends."
"Was he masked when he came to you

to engage the cab?" to engage the cab?"
"No, your grace's long-ship—I beg pardon—I mean your lordship's grace. 'adu't no mask hou when 'e hengaged

"A tall, stoutish, fair-completed man, with light hair and whiskers; a sweet-spoken gent, with most the beautifullest smile as hever I see; a gent as no one would think any hill on 'E spoke as would ha made the tears run down your lordship's grace's check hof 'is poor mad'.

duke led to no further information, and

manly voice say:
"You are perfectly safe now, dear madame. Compose yourself, and in a few moments we shall offer you the rest and refreshment you so much need."

The of Beresleigh!" exclaimed that description as that of 't tall, stoutien, light-completed gent? Why, there are ten thousand men in London to suit that description. It might be you, for instance." "Yes, your grace, that general descrip-

stood.

"Yes, Lady Etheridge," he exclaimed, entering the cab.

"Oh, Heaven be praised. What an escape I have had! But oh, what fortun-

he concluded, appealing lugu- the masked man could have been in car rying her off from the house in the wood could not be surmised

The magistrate, having colleced all the took leave and withdrew.

They reached Beresleigh House at

Lady Etheridge at once retired to be to seek the unanterrupted rest she so much required. And the Duke related to his mother all the particulars of the abduction and the rescue.

Feeling sure that Rose would require repose for many days, the duchess ad dressed a respectful letter to the queen honor Lady Etheridge desired of immediately waiting upon her ma

CHAPTER XXI.

Lady Etheridge remained quietly at home for a few days, neither making

"My lady, his grace, the duke, sends his respects, and desires to know if your ladyship is disengaged and will receive him."

him."
"Certainly, show his grace in," replied
Lady Etherldge, laying aside her book,
and beginning to tremble with instanctive apprehension of the scene that was

coming.

The duke entered. Lady Etheridge rose to receive him, pointed to a char, and resumed her own seat.

"I hope I find you quite recovered from the effects of your late agitation?" said the duke, as he seated himself near

her.

"Quite, I thank you. No effect remains but the pleasant one of a lively gratitude to my preserver," replied Rose, in a low voice. in a low voice.

"There was nothing to be grateful for. Would, indeed, that I could be as happy as to merit your—I dare not say gratitude, but—favor. He paused, in that embarrassment that must always attend the avowal of a deep love.

"I feel that I have much, very much, to be grateful for to all your graces.

to be grateful for to all your grace's family, who were very kind to me while yet my prospects were very questionable. And as for the events of that fear ful night, though they shook me so much, I would go through all that agony of terror again for the compensation it has brought me in the returning kind-ness of dear friends," said Rose, in a oice vibrating with her soul's deep emo tion, and with her blue eyes full of

Her words, her looks, her tones, be traying the profound love of her own pure heart, thrilled him to the very depths of his soul. He could have brown himself at her feet and covered her hands with passionate kisses; and though he restrained himself, his whole rame shook, and his voice trembled with he curbed passion of his soul, as he took

her hand, and said: her hand, and said:
"Lady Etheridge, you grievensly
misunderstand me if you suppose
that since those days of our first
acquaintance at Beresleigh Court
my heart has changed, except
in loving you more and more deeply day
by day. Rose, dear Rose! I was a by day. Rose, dear Rose! I was a poor man, with only a barren title and a

lebt-encumbered property to offer you You were an inexperienced country girl, scarcely conscious of your advantages as the heiress of one of the oldest baronics and largest fortunes in England. I knew that were you once introduced into society, your beauty, rank and wealth would afford you the widest field of choice among the most distinguished suitors, who would be sure to lay their titles and fortunes at your feet. You had no world whiskers, a sweet-spoken gent, with the most beautifullest smile as hever I see, and the rest of it taken together, could suit only Roberts," said the officer, respectfully.

"And who is Roberts?"

"And who is Roberts?"

"And who is Roberts?"

"Your grace never heard of him by that name, but your grace will know him detter as ——"the officer stooped and whispered a name, at which the check of the duke grew pale with horror.

"No, it cannot be! has he ventured back?"

"Yes, your grace, he has been seen."

"Yes, your grace, he has been seen."

"The Duke of Beresleigh seemed so painfully interested as almost to have forgotten that Lady Etheridge was half fainting from need of food and rest; but if you had had more simple faith in but if you had had more simple faith in but if you had had more simple faith in but if you had had more simple faith in but if you had had more simple faith in but if you had had more simple faith in but if you had had more simple faith in but if you had had more simple faith in the check of the duke grew pale with here yes full of tears, faltered forth that Lady Etheridge was half fainting from need of food and rest; but if you had had more simple faith in the check of the duke grew pale with horror.

"No, it cannot be! has been seen."

"Yes, your grace, he has been seen."

"You f these things. Should, I then take advantage of your isolation and in-take advantage of yo ly father or managing mother to warn you of these things. Should, I then take advantage of your isolation and in-

"Oh, it was very generous, very noble; but if you had had more simple faith in a woman's heart, you would have saved

"I have shown you my heart, you know that it is all your own, and since that knowledge makes you happier, I do not regret that you possess it but She paused in the most painful em

barrassment. But what, sweet Rose?"

"But what, sweet Rose?"
"You do not know upon what an obscure brow it is that you offer to place the ducal coronet of Beresleigh."
"I do not understand you, dear Rose,"
"Oh," she broke forth, vehemently, "I ould the play were over."
Her lover looked at her with a pain

ul perplexity. She went on:
"The world calls me Lady Etheridge of Swinburne, but I am no more Baron-ess Etheridge than I am the Empress 'atharine of Russia.'

"My dear Rose! "I am not: I feel that I am not."
"But the House of Lords—"
"Has made a mistake; not the first

ime in the highest tribunal in the realings done so." me crank—

I want to be a Socialist with millions in the bank. "Lady Etheridge, the chain of evidence that established your rights was complete, even to the satisfaction of the most conservative of those old peers. What reason have you, then, to think, that a mistake has been made?"

"No external reason, perhaps, but a leep-seated internal conviction that al deep-seated internal conviction that all this delusive glory of mine is a mere passing pageant. I am but a poor little robin in the plumage of a glorious parroquette, or a poor deer in the skin of a lioness ;or a little player baroness who must sustain her part as well as she can until the play is done, and then sink into her real insignificance. But, oh, what a beavy payment fate may event for this to her real insignificance. But, oh, what a heavy payment fate may exact for this masqueride with which she is amusing me. I can fancy how the world that offers me nothing but additation now, will then follow-my vanishing form with laughter and scorning. Some, I know, would pity the poor girl who had been made so great a fool of by fortune."

"Oh, Rose, could it be as your morbid imagination forbodes, could you be demagination forbodes, could you be prived of all the advantageous attributes of rank and wealth, to me you would

sure of my life," said the duke, earn-"It will be as I said. I shall be plucked of all my borrowed plumage; stripped of all my false splendor: I shall be again the poor little Rose, of former days a little wiser and sadder for my experi-

HEALTH IN SPRIMG.

tell you of this strong conviction of mine with all the emphasis of swearing to a fact, so that you may know of a certainty that you are offering your ducal coronet, not to the Baroness Etheridge of Nature Needs Assistance in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

onet, not to the Baroness Etherings should be season when your system have new blood just as the trees doubt."

Spring is the season when your system neds toning up. In the spring you must have new blood just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it. season, and plays it ill enough, no doubt."

"And even if this were so, nay, grant for a moment that it is so, that you are the humble village maiden that you seemed a year ago, I tell you that I love and honor you beyond all other creatures; I entreat you to be my wife, and assure you that your acceptance of my suit will make me the happiest, as your rejection of it would leave me the most miserable young men. Now, dearest, give me your hand in token that you are mine."

"Not yet! What now, dearest Rose?"

"Not yet! What now, dearest Rose?"

"Not yet! What now, dearest Rose?"

"There are other things yet that you must hear before committing yourself."

"What can they be? Speak, dear Rose, for I do not understand to what you affelude, and I am certain only of one thing—that nothing you have to tell shall separate us. You are mine only, and forever."

"Listen first. Supposing me to be that humble cetters sire that humble cetters sire that I was a they were reserved. I always recommend them to humble cetters sire that I was fally restored. I always recommend them to humble cetters sire that I was fally restored. I always recommend them to humble cetters sire that I was fally restored. I always recommend them to humble cetters sire that I was fally restored. I always recommend them to humble cetters sire that I was fally restored. I always recommend them to humble cetters sire that I was fally restored. I always recommend them to humble cetters sired the plane of th "Listen first. Supposing me to be that humble cottage girl that I was a year ago, and that I may be again a year hence; and granting that, as such, you thought me not unworthy to share your restored. I always recommend them to my friends who may be ailing."

There are fraudulent imitations of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and to protect

yourself see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is he possesses the first, as well as the only love, of the maiden whom he seeks to make his wife. Is it not so?"

The possesses the first, as well as the only pills. If your dealer has not got the genuine send to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville. Ont. and got the contract of the possesses the first, as well as the only of the property of the ake his wife. Is it not so?"

"Rose, in the name of heaven, what

"Rose, in the name of heaven, what

WORSHIP OF SPRINGS.

ling up from unknown depths, impressive always even to the observer who believes himself free from the trammels of superstition, has also had a powerful fect on the mind of the Indian, leading like many other natural phenomena, to is not hel an attitude of worship of unagen powers behind these masks.—Records of the

STIRS BRITISE CHURCHES.

Rev. R. J. Campbell's "New Theology" Starts Vigorous Contest. The great modifications in religious

The great modifications in religious belief which are taking place throughout the Christian word have recently been manifesting themselves with especial prominence in England. The leader in radical revision of faith is R. J. Campbell, passor of the Okty Temple, long a recognized leader swong the English noncomformats. He is about to make a tour of the country, addressing gatherings of provincial pastors at their request upon "Lee Restated Theology."

Restated Theology. Campbell rejects many of Inasmuch as Jur. Campbell rejects many of Inasmuch as Jur. Campbell rejects many of the bible, such as the

states his views briefly as

the poor a show.

There's Happy Jack and 'Frisco Petethey've often said to me
That wealth was not divided up the way it
orter be.

And I'm for a divry, though the kickers call
me crank shy, reluctant air,
I'll tell 'em how poor father made more
dough than was his share;
And how-not yet, but soon, you know-I'll
give it all away.
So when the job is open, here's my applica-

what humanity ought to be, the limited human perfectly expresses God in our limited human perfectly expresses. So far as we ere able to see, the experience. So far as we ere able to see, the highest kind of life that can be lived is the highest kind of life that can be lived is the highest kind of life that can be life which, as the life of Jesus. Every man is a potential christ—or, rather, manifestation of the current Christ—that side of the nature of Coal from which all humanity has come forth. Humanity is fundamentally one. All true living is the effort to realize that oneses. This is the truth that underlies all nuble efforts for the common good in the world to day.

day.

"The new theology looks upon evil as a negative rather tha na positive term. It is the shadow where light oush to be; it is the shadow where light oush to be; it belongs enly to finiteness. Pain is the effort of the epit to break through the limitations which it

feels to be evil. The new theology believes that the only way in which the true nature of good can be manifested either by God or man is by a struggle against the limitation and therefore it is not apalled by the long story of cosmic suffering. Everybody. knows this after a fashion. The things we most admire and reverence in one another are things involving struggle and self-secrifice.

"The new theology watches with sympathy the development of modern science, for it builties it is in the religious articulation of the scientific method. It therefore follows that it is the religious articulation of the scientific method. It therefore follows that it is in sympathy with scientific cylicides of the hible. While recognizing the value of the bible as a unique record of religious experience, it handles it as freely and as critically as it would any other book. It believes that the seat of religious authority is within (not without) the human soul. Individual man is so constituted as to be able to recognize, ray by ray, the truth that helps him upward no matter from what source it comes.

"The new theology, of course, believes in the immortality of the soul, but only on the ground that every individual consciousness is a ray of the universal consciousness that can not be destroyed. It believes that there are many stages in the upward progress that can not be destroyed. It believes that there are many stages in the upward progress that can not be destroyed. It believes that there are many stages in the upward progress that can not be destroyed. It believes that there are many stages in the upward progress of the soul in the unseen world before it becomes frully and connectuely one with its infinite course. We make our destiny in the next world by our behaviour in this, and ulkimately every soul will be perfected.

"From all this it will surely be dear that the new theology brushes askide many of the most familiar dogmas taught from the pulpit. We believe that the story of the fall in the literal sense is untrue. It is

"That poor Rose's heart was lost and won long before she knew the Duke of Beresleigh."

"Oh, girl, girl! how cruelly you have trifled with my happiness and your own peace! You love another!" exclaimed the duke, starting to his feet, in great agitation.

"No, no, you mistake me—widely mistake me. I do not love another; that great delusion is long since quite over," said Rose, blushing at her own vehemence.

"Explain, explain, in the name of heaven, explain!" cried her lover, hastily returning to his seat.

"Listen, then, and, oh! listen patiently. Your agitation frightens and unnerves me," faltered Rose.

"Forgive me, dearest; I will be calf," replied her lover, controlling himself by an effort.

"Two years ago, when I was a poor village girl, living with my reputed mother, there came a stranger to our village. He was handsome, accomplished, and very fascinating. Under the name of well was expendently ago and very fascinating. Under the name of well was expendently ago and the companied by acquaintance. I was a romantic reamer, longing for a higher, freer, and ore beautiful life than our sordid cirmatances permitted. William Lovell, he sought and more beautiful life than our sordid cirmatances permitted. William Lovell, he sought and more beautiful life than our sordid cirmatances permitted. William Lovell, he sought and made a primitive people will regard these will neather the formed mad which will not be touched by man or beast except in the distress of this part of the camer. One is not surprised therefore, that one will not be touched by man or beast except in the distress of the surporters of companies or a surprised will regard these surprised therefore, the primary surply of this present the primary surply of the distress of the surprised therefore, the companies of the surprised the effort.

One is not surprised at most valued postered the first time further fount in the souther was a complete as the thinned mud which will not be touched by man or beast except in the distress of thirst.

One is not surprised therefore, that a primitive people will regard these springs as sacred; in fact, the Indians of the southwest are not peculiar in the worship of springs. The sentiment is world-wide, has had a vast range of time, perpetuates itself in the folklore of the highest civilizations and presents in its manifestations a most interesting body of myth and famey. But in the southwest the arid environment has so intensified this feature of primitive culture that no spring in the region is without evidence of many offerings to the deities of water. It is small wonder, then that the Pueblo Indians came to regard springs with special veneration, that they wove around them myth and tradition and made them objects of religious worship. To one acquainted with the environment and its radical needs this seems to have been a natural, even though simple explanation. Perhaps of ferings to springs will not admit of such simple explanation. Perhaps of the underground source ow fate welling up from unknown depths, impressive always even to the observer who believes posed on the strikers, and the question now confronting New Zealand is the possibility of collecting these fines. A man cannot very well pay a fine without money, and to send him to jail is not helping either his family or the employer who wants his labor. "The land without strikes" land without strikes" has cesed to be

> An Italian and his wife kept an eating-stand on the upper east side. One summer night four other Italians, pass ing by, asked to be served with clams, for which twenty cents was asked in payment. A dispute arose as to the number of clams served, and while the keep er of the stand was stooping over counting the shells one of the Italians drew a razor and slashed him across the face, from the lobe of the ear to the corner of the mouth. Such a cut I never saw I could only think of a butcher slashing open a rib of beef with his cleaver. The welt from the scar was as thick as deavoring to suppliant the long-accepted well from the suppliant the long-accepted.
>
> Art. Cam, even states his views briefly as follows:
>
> "The starting point of the new theology is belief in the minimence of God and the essential onescess of God and man. This is were it differs from Unitarianam. Call the art of the control of God and the end one side and God on the other. We oblieve man to, be a revelution of God and the universe one means to the self-manifestation of God. The manifestation of God. The most uncompromising materials, believes that the finite universe is one world believes that the finite universe is one and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry. Our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, our being is the same as and the detry, o stout whipcord. For this cut the Italian the cutting was being done another of these Italian banditti drew a revolver and fired point blank at the man and his wife, but, like most of the Latin race, he was a bad shot, and the bullet went wide. Two policemen, standing block away, hearing the shot and screams of the women, rushed up just in time to arrest the whole party, the one Italian having the smoking revolver in his hand. Upon examination, then there, it was found that the rev was not loaded. Now, had these policemen been as shrewd as the Italian, they would have searched the ground for the cartridges, which he saw the policemen coming; but no, not until they reached the police station was this thought of, and then it was too late, as any one could have placed the cartridges there on the preventer where they were subsequent. ent, where they were subsequent ly found several hours after the arrest. Of the two officers who were concerned in this arrest only one appeared in court and the revolver was not produced at all Now, an indictment must set forth, ir order to prove intent to kill, that the pistol was "loaded with powder and ball," and as this could not be proved, the jury was compelled to acquit the de-

A Sample New York Murder Trial.

If love is a disease, it must be contagious.

fendant .- Harry P. Mawson, in Leslie's

nor receiving visits.

Since the night of the abduction and rescue, no further intelligence had been "What sort of a looking man was he gained of the perpetrators of the vio

That hacking cough continues Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.

Take Scott's Emulsion. It builds up and strengthens your entire system. It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest. ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

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