



Distinctly the Collar of the Season

THE LONELY GUARD,

NORMAN INNES.

These pearls he had in the keeping of many, continued she, since the day when old Red Beard had speared them among his treasures. Robbed from this castle, one held them and then another. For more than a century they had an honored place amid the imperial jewels of Austria, and it is to the Emperor Karl the Sixth, who gave them to our mother on her wedding, that we owe their return to Rohn. Then on the Austrian invasion of our kingdom, they disappeared once again, and from that day all traces of them have been lost till within these two months past. But see here comes Father Juan; an hour has slipped away and I must begone.

CHAPTER XVI THE SIEGE IS RAISED Daybreak upon the following morning found us fighting for the upper court. Much I learned that night of the siege, and the enemy won the castle-head, thrice had he hurled him back. Santa, it was rare work in those morning hours with a cool north wind blowing in our teeth and the keep of Rohn looming grey at our backs through plumes of drifting smoke. The castle was a long, narrow strip of stone, with a bastion at each end, and the enemy had taken the middle bastion, and met their match and more. With my left arm in a sling, with a bandage about my temples, I stood beneath the bay-tree in the middle of the court, cheering my men, lending my aid with the wounded, joining to take my place in the line of defenders, though to swing a blade was beyond my power. But when for the third time a knot of the foe was held upon the wall, I could stand idle no longer, and into the melee I plunged, using my sword as my thrust, and at a down blow cut and thrust, and with a shout we had cleared the rampart, and leaped upon our weapons to new short moments of breath in the few short moments of respite following the repulse. It was then that there rang a cry from high above us in the keep and glancing upwards, we caught sight of a pale blue kerchief fluttering for an instant at a loophole.

Good luck, my heart was in my mouth, as a down bullet flattened that narrow opening. Without a word to my men, I dashed into the keep, and springing up the stairway, hurried into the northern gallery where in the dim light, behind the fifth loophole, I saw the Countess von Rohn with a pale face, her hands clasped in prayer. Father Juan beside her, was expostulating with the ladies. They laughed in his face, and while the younger sister clutched at the old priest's osseous, Inez von Rohn, leaning forward in the embrasure, and thrusting forth the kerchief, one and another, we caught sight of the Bavarian again drew the fire of the Bavarian marriage.

"Down, down," I cried, seizing the woman and dragging her aside, as a bullet came whistling into the gallery and splintered the masonry of the opposite wall. "What folly is this? What do ye here?" "We draw their fire, Captain Leidy." "In answer to the elder unshaken. "Down in the courtyard yonder canst thou do more." "Holly I answered. "Rohn is in my charge, madam, and my place is with my men." "And Rohn is our home," rejoined the lady proudly, sweeping the dust from her skirt; "surely the last of their name should face the castle's invaders. Our place is in this gallery, Captain Leidy." "Could I speak harshly in the face of that reply. As their mothers of old had stood 'neath the hall of shafts when husbands and sons fought in the court beneath, so these two would watch the fortunes of their house, true to the tradition of years.

"Ye are in the right, yet ye do me wrong," said I. "Think, I am answerable for the lives ye risk. Ye have said that ye are the last of the Rohns. A favor I ask of your hands, that ye go with Father Juan."



PLAIN AND PLAID SILKS IN COMBINATION

Walking length golden brown, taffeta skirt finished with deep hem, formed of gored with alternating panels of six side plaits, starting from under seams of gored outlined with rows of silk-covered buttons; narrow front panel of golden brown crepe which plaided silk. Dotted white net blouse, with high collar trimmed with plaided silk; taffeta trimmed and banded elbow sleeves, partially covered with plain silk; wide arm-sleeve jumper, trimmed with buttons and plaided silk.

CHARITY BALL A BRILLIANT EVENT

Over 300 Guests Were Present in Keith's Assembly Rooms Last Evening--St. George's Day Fittingly Honored.

The charity ball given last night at Keith's Assembly Rooms by St. George's Society in commemoration of the feast of their patron saint was undoubtedly the most brilliant event of its kind that has been given here for several years, fully three hundred being present. Lieutenant Governor Tweedie and his party arrived at nine o'clock. His Honor, who was accompanied by his wife, was attended by Col. G. R. White, Col. J. D. B. F. MacKenzie, his aide-de-camp and R. S. Barker, his private secretary. He was preceded by Harold Peckley, marshal of the society, C. K. Cameron, president of St. Andrew's Society was present in Highland costume and was accorded manual honors. The guests were received by Dr. G. A. B. Addy, president of the society, Mrs. George Fraser, Mrs. Alfred Porter and Mrs. J. C. Anderson.

During the evening G. S. Mayes sang "The Englishman." At eleven o'clock the lieutenant governor, with his staff and the officers of the society had supper. Dancing continued till three o'clock this morning. The following are the acceptances for the ball included: Misses Addy, Mr. J. C. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. W. Watson and Mrs. Allen, the Misses Allen, the Misses Armstrong, Mrs. A. D. G. and Mrs. Addy, Dr. G. A. B. Addy, Charles Addy, Dr. J. V. and Mrs. Anglin, Harold A. Allison, Mr. Allan, J. W. Arnold, G. Heber Arnold, Ernest T. Alward, Mr. T. E. G. and Mrs. Armstrong, Miss Elsie Armstrong.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Barker, the Misses Barker, Mr. T. P. and Mrs. Bourne, R. S. Barker, Miss Bell, Miss Bond, T. B. Blair, D. Stuart Bell, John C. Belyea, Miss Baird, Dr. H. V. and Mrs. Bridges, Miss Bridges, Miss Durnham, the Misses Brown, the Misses Blizard, Miss Nan Barnaby, Dr. J. S. Bentley, A. B. Barnhill, S. B. Bustin, Ferguson Bell, George Brown.

Mrs. D. P. Chisholm, Miss Campbell, Miss Ethel Creighton, Mr. Robert and Mrs. Casson, Miss Casson, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Carlson, Mr. R. L. and Mrs. Carlsson, Misses Climo, Julian T. Cornell, D. W. Clinch, Dr. Crockett, E. E. Church, W. A. Church, Miss Church, C. K. Cameron, Roy E. Crawford, R. R. Cormier, Fred S. Crosby, Geo. A. Chamberlain.

Mrs. Ripley had serious kidney trouble. And the sick kidneys were making her back ache--were giving her those splitting headaches--were sapping her strength--and dragging her down. GIN PILLS really saved her life. GIN PILLS cured her kidneys. She had been well ever since. GIN PILLS are a grand medicine for women.

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50c a box--6 for \$2.50. At all dealers.

Do. W. E. Rowley, Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Rothwell, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rowland, Miss Rowland, G. Bain, Hon. Dr. J. and Mrs. Ritchie, Edmund S. Ritchie, Harold W. Ritchie, Mr. and Mrs. T. Harley Robinson, Miss Louise Robinson, Miss Jean Ritchie, Misses Booth, A. D. Reid.

T. McAvity Stewart, S. W. Scammell, Boyer S. Smith, Dr. and Mrs. S. S. Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Sturges, Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood Sumner, Dr. and Mrs. Spangler, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sturges, Dr. J. H. Scammell, C. B. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Cowan, Salsfield, R. O. Sookness, Noel F. Sherston, Mr. and Mrs. Fred E. Sayre, Mr. and Mrs. H. Shaw, J. H. Stinson, H. N. Stinson, W. H. B. Sadler, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Starr, Thomas Stead, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Shewen, H. M. Stanbury, H. H. Smith, St. Andrew's Society, President, Miss Stairs, Misses Sidney Smith, Misses Stone, Miss Alice Schofield, Misses Scott, Mrs. James Stewart, Misses Stewart, Misses Taylor, Misses Shaw, Miss Valrie Sandall, Miss Smalley, Miss Steel.

C. S. Tompkins, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. D. Tilley, Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Travers, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Tucker, J. Tucker, H. F. Thornhill, Lt. Gov. and Mrs. Tweedie, Eber Turnbull, Fred R. Taylor, A. B. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Thomas, F. Carter Titus, G. Harvey Tapley, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. L. Tapley, Misses Travers, Miss Elsie Taylor, Mrs. R. C. Taylor, S. Allen Thomas.

William Vassie, Heber Vroom.

L. S. Connel and Mrs. Willrich, Col. G. R. White, D.O.C. and Mrs. White, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Alice Wilson, Dr. Thomas Walker, Dr. D. D. Walker, Miss Walker, General Warner, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. White, G. H. Waring, the Misses Warner, John R. Warner.

IS FINED FOR DUMPING MUD IN HARBOR LIMITS

G. S. Mayes Fined \$40 But it is Allowed to Stand.

Gerhard S. Mayes, before Judge Ritchie yesterday, was fined \$40 on the charge of dumping mud into the harbor. The information was laid on April 19th by Frank Alward, acting harbor master, and it was charged that a scowload of mud had been dumped into the channel within the harbor limits. Mr. Mayes admitted this had been done, but said the sea was rough and the men in charge of the scow had to unload it to save their lives. He has taken every precaution, he said, and did not think he should be fined on account of the accident. He was the first contractor to be taken to this case. His refusal to clear out the harbor.

WALTER H. TRUEMAN IS DINED BY COLLEAGUES

A farewell dinner was given by members of the legal profession to W. H. Truman last night in White's restaurant. Sixteen, besides the guest of the evening, sat down to table. Dr. Elias Hawker, in the chair and about the board were Hon. H. A. McKenna, O. H. Ferguson, E. T. C. Knowles, H. H. Pickett, C. B. Sanford, J. King Kealey, J. P. Baynes, W. B. Wallace, W. J. Mahoney, Hon. C. H. S. Keith, Robert Murray, B. L. Gerow, N. Skinner, E. H. McAlpine and E. P. Raymond.

At a meeting of H. L. and J. T. McGowan, Limited, held yesterday, H. L. McGowan, J. T. McGowan, John J. Trainor, Wm. H. Stewart, and S. J. McGowan were appointed directors and the following officers were elected--H. L. McGowan, president; J. T. McGowan, vice-president; S. J. McGowan, secretary.

F. J. Likely, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. LeRoy, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Leavitt, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Martinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. A. H. Merrill, Harry Miller, Alex. McMillan, Dr. and Mrs. P. McInerney, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McCready, Harold B. McKendrick, Lt. Col. McKenna (A.D.C.), C. E. Macmillan, James McMurray, Mr. and Mrs. J. Vermer McLellan, Kenneth McDonald, A. N. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McGaffigan, the Misses McGaffigan, Dr. Murray McLaren, Hugh McKay, Miss Ena McLaren, Miss Isabel McAvity, Miss McMillan, Miss Portia McKenna, Miss Vera MacLaughlin, Misses Macaulay, Miss Magee, Miss Enid McDermid, Miss Perle I. McMurray, Miss Macmillan, Miss McKenzie (Chatham), Mrs. T. L. Morrissey, Miss Jean McDonald, Miss M. McAvity.

Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Macaulay, Hon. R. and Mrs. Maxwell, F. Mayhew, E. R. Mowbray, Mayor and Mrs. Sears, Mr. and Mrs. James Manning, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Martinson, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Miles, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. A. H. Merrill, Harry Miller, Alex. McMillan, Dr. and Mrs. P. McInerney, Dr. and Mrs. J. R. McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Macdonald, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McCready, Harold B. McKendrick, Lt. Col. McKenna (A.D.C.), C. E. Macmillan, James McMurray, Mr. and Mrs. J. Vermer McLellan, Kenneth McDonald, A. N. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McGaffigan, the Misses McGaffigan, Dr. Murray McLaren, Hugh McKay, Miss Ena McLaren, Miss Isabel McAvity, Miss McMillan, Miss Portia McKenna, Miss Vera MacLaughlin, Misses Macaulay, Miss Magee, Miss Enid McDermid, Miss Perle I. McMurray, Miss Macmillan, Miss McKenzie (Chatham), Mrs. T. L. Morrissey, Miss Jean McDonald, Miss M. McAvity.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Barden Outram, Miss Outram, Lt. Col. and Mrs. G. H. Ogilvie, G. O. D. Ostry.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Pullen, Horace A. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Porter, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Perley, Miss Perley, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Peters, J. Milton Price, Leonard W. Peters, Miss Edith Peters, Mrs. David B. Pidgion, Mr. and Mrs. James Peterson.

Advertisement for Cowan's Perfection Cocoa, featuring the text 'An important fact that every one should know is that COWAN'S PERFECTION COCOA is an absolutely pure Cocoa of the finest quality. It is beautiful and nutritious for old and young.'

Advertisement for Abbey's Effervescent Salt, featuring the text 'The Best Spring Tonic. When you drag yourself out of bed these mornings, feeling just about as badly as a human being can feel--that's "Spring Fever." Now, what you need is something to stir up the liver, clean the stomach, cool the blood, and put some vim and bounce in the system.'

Advertisement for The W. H. Johnson Co., Ltd., featuring the text 'Do not move the Old Piano. but in Moving to the new house the first of May, let us Take the OLD PIANO and give you a NEW ONE. We will allow you a fair valuation for the old one, or we will repair and renovate the old one if you do not wish to trade.'

Advertisement for Tourist Car, featuring the text 'HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED how much money you can make with a TOURIST CAR? Here's a great chance for sale a 16-Passenger Tourist Automobile. Leather Upholstered, Electric Horn and all the latest attachments. ONLY RUN PART OF ONE SEASON. GOOD AS NEW. PRICE AND TERMS RIGHT.'

Advertisement for Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, featuring the text 'HAD A STAB-LIKE PAIN THROUGH THE HEART. MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS CURED HER AND SAVED HER LIFE. There is no one, we imagine, who has not deliberately done injury to his heart, yet in the excitement and excess of present-day living, the nervous system is done violence to, and the heart and nerves being so intimately bound up with one another, disarrangement of the one means disease and disorder of the other.'

Advertisement for Dodds' Kidney Pills, featuring the text 'DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BILIOUSNESS, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, BACKACHE, STOMACH DYSPEPSIA, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM. Sold only in its original wrapper. Beware of cheap imitations.'