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She came along humming behind er closed lige, and then suddenly irrning a corner, stopped dead short rith a horrified stare in her eyes. Latrine had come round by one of he lowest dens in the city. Katrine new it both inside and out, for there was no place from hut to hut in Daw-on that she was afraid to enter. The loor was standing open. It opened nward, and there was a group of men-ome inside and some outside, and mong them they were forcing into he street a drunken woman. The nutry to the place was beneath the ntry to the place was beneath the evel of the ground, and reached by a lew uneven, miry steps, and up these he unfortunate was blindly stumbling der a rain of blows, pushes and rees. She was old, and her hair camed in ragged streaks across her urses. ot eyes, her tawdry skirt was ong, and got under her unsteady feet. the upmost step, a young man in the group behind her struck her a heavy low between the shoulders. She triped in the long skirt and trod on earing it with a ripping sound from he waist, and fell forward, striking er face on the uneven frozen group atrine sprung forward, but befor the could reach her the woman h ground Katrine taggered to her feet and turned to ace her tormentors, the blood streaming now from her cut lips, her trembling hands vaguely grasping it her torn skirt and trying to keep it, to her waist. A roar of laughter burst from/ the men at the pitiful sight, and/then died suddenly as they ecognized Katrine, She stepped in ront of the old woman, and faced hem with a scorn in her eyes beyond all words. . Then she turned in silence put her arm around the helpless crea



ture's waist, and supported her frail ture's waist, and supporten her train, tottering steps over the slippery, un-even ground. For an instant the men stood abashed and ashamed; then when the spell of those-great fearless, scornful eyes was removed, their na-tures reasserted themselves, and a gen-ceal leach mont round eral laugh went round.

of a feather !" mockingly, as the two retreating fig ures disappeared in the gathering dark ness. Katrine heard it, ...nd winced; but she did not relax the hold of her supporting arm, and by gentle and repeated questionin; managed to elicit from the helpless old being w ere she lived. Katrine turned her steps in the given direction, and drawing out her handkerchief wiped the blood from the old woman's face, and smoothed her straggling gray hair back behind her ears. When they reached her cabin at las Katrine saw that the stove was black and empty. There was no light of any sort in the place, and the freezing darkness of the in-terior chilled her through. She would not leave the old women until she leave the old woman until she not had lighted a fire and candle for her and got her into bed; then, without waiting to listen to the mumbled and incoherent thanks showered upon her, she went out gently and on to her own place. See felt in a very serious wood as she made her cup of coffee mood as she made her cup of coffee and cooked herself a plate of bacon, and then sat in the red glow or her well-tended hearth to her politary meal. "Birds of a feather!" that hateful sentence echoed round her, until the silent walls themselves seemed taunt-ing her. Was she not, after all, really akin to that ( l woman, and might she not so c cay end like her? What was all her own drinking and cardplaying and knocking about in the saloons to end in ? The shivered and threw a frightened glance round her. girl, who would have laughed all sermons, advice and admonitions scornfully aside, was almost startled now into a sudden reformation by the chance object-lesson of this afternoon She could not forget it, and in silence the whole scene rose up vividly before her. She began to look for Stephen to come and break the silence and glanced impatiently at the clock several times. He was coming in town that night, she knew. It was a relief such as she had never experienced when at last he arrived, and she had not her own company only any longer She was unusually silent all the ev-ning. Stephen did Lot try to force ening. her into con ersation: he was conten to sit on the opposite side of the hearth and let his cycs rest upon her in sil-

She came along humming behind the watched the orange light from the flames play over the oval face and throw up its regular lines. She was sitting sideways to him, gazing absently into the heart of the glowing coals, and her shadow, formed by the lamp between her and Stephen, fell strongly and clearly outlined upon the orposite. wall. Stephen st.' in his corner and gazed at it through half-closed eyes. He had been working hard all day, and in the keen, biting air; the warmth and the rest were grateful to him. The silence in the room had lasted so long that he began to feel drowsy under the influence of this quiet warmth. He walched the shad-ow sleepily, and dreamy fancies float-ed across his brain. The chan-cut, delicate profile was magnified to colossal proportions on the blank well. So it seemed to Stephen that beautiful presence well'd dominate his life, fill in completely the blank of his colorless existence, as the large shadow filled the wall. Then, as his gaze followed its outlines, he saw what his eyes had not found before—a huge upright line of shade, forr d by her chair-back, ran up beside, and mingling with the other lines. It seemed to curve over toward her shoulder, and then a few econds more, and to Stephen's drowzy gaze, the harsh line expanded into a hideous grotesque figure. Out of these few shades upon the wall there leaped a picture to his eyes—the girl, and at her side, bending over her, a hideous devil, a strange vampire, hovering nearer or further, in blacker or lighter shades, as the flames in the fire rose and fell. Stephen watched in a fascinated stupor, an then suddenly as the light died down in the grate and the shade leaped out nearer and blacker, he started to his feet with a sudden ex-

> The girl started, too, and looked up. "What is it?" she asked.

Stephen pointed to the wall. Katrine turned, the blaze had prung up on the hearth, the shadows "What is it?" she said again, won-

iy. nothing—a hideous shape on Stephen. "I deringly. "Oh. the wall," stammered Stephen. "I was watching your shadow, and an-other seemed to come up and threat-en it. Imagination, I suppose per-haps I had fallen into a dream," he added, hurriedly, fearing she would laugh at him laugh at him.

But Katrine did not laugh. She

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thould approach the subje-and that at last his least a startied away all her ch rases and left her only th ords at her command to es

Tess her meaning. Ctephen was startled and confused, ut his veice was very tender as he cok her hand in his, and said: "I don't understand, dear; what do ou mean?"

fult her hand tremble in his

you nean?" He f.:t her hand tremble in his. She looked up at him appealingly. Her eyes seemed frightened and un-certain. She was more womanly at this moment than she had ever been. Accustomed to her bright, fearless independence, admire that as he might, in this weakness, whatever its cause, she was irresistible. "Well, I mean," she said, speaking nervously, but with an effort to con-trol her excitement, "the other day you spoke of our being married, and I said-I co.idn't stand a quiet life. Stephen, I will marry you now, and go anywhere with you. I will be con-tent with any life, any monotony-only take me from here at once! I loathe "is place, this life." She stopped suddenly, and a wave of arim-ison blood swept over the white face. "I want to be taken away," she re-peated.

Stephen looked at her a moment in silence, with a sense of apprehension and alarm. He could not do as she asked: he was not free-lis claim

asked: he was not free—l.is claim held him. "I don't know quite what you mean," he said, a little stiffly, though he felt he did know. "It would be quite impossible for me to go away now; my whole heart's in the work, ar.' I've sunk all I had in it." ies, and your soul, too," said



Katrine, With Shining eyes and a caim take. "You're a slave now to your goid, the same as we an are nere a com-mannity of slaves," and so laugned. Stepnen grew red, and tooked con-fused, and magry, all at the same time.

same time, remonstratingly, "and leave ground remonstratingty, and leave ground like that. It would be insanity. Ask Talbot, ask anybody if they would." "Talbot!" rpeated Katrine, soorn-fully; "He's the worst stave of all; but they be remon mached about but then he never preached about his soul, and wanting to reform people" "No one can reform you if you won't reform yourself," replied Stephen, coldly; and there he spoks the truth.

temptation; I am always thrown into evil. If I were not-"

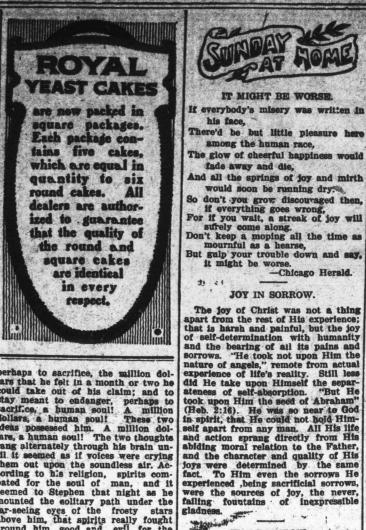
on his lips and crushed down the voice that kept struggling from his heart. A second more, and then the

girl laughed suddenly. "Oh, I was stupid! I did not know

DR. MARTEL'S PILLS

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But Katrine did not langn. She stick to your chain and the late looked at him gravely and in slience. you started with, and so on. You question, hesitating, half fearing to speak to him, half impelled to, and Her tone was jesting and tynical



MARIAN

his face.

21 21

- Matrially offer

IT MIGHT BE WORSE

If everybody's misery was written in

There'd be but little pleasure here

And all the springs of joy and mirth

would soon be running dry.

JOY IN SORROW.

THE RAINBOW. (Layman, in Sheffield, Eng., Indepen

dent.)

The little church was slowly empty-ing after kvensong. Through the open doors came the soothing har-mony of the voluntary as the organist

Outside in the little church-

among the human race, The glow of cheerful happiness wo

fade away and die,

perhaps to sacrifice, the million dol-lars that he feit in a month or two he could take out of his claim; and to stay meant to endanger, perhaps to sacrifice, a human soul! A million dollars, a human soul! These two ideas possessed him. A million dol-lars, a human soul! The two thoughts lars, a human soul! The two thoughts rang alternately through his brain un-till it seemed as if voices were crying them out upon the soundless air. Ac-ording to his religion, spirits com-bated for the soul of man, and it seemed to Stephen that night as he mounted the colltary path under the far-seeing eyes of the frosty stars above him, that spirits really fought around him, good and evil, for the rlictory, "A million dollars!" shouted the evil ones; "do not throw thefil away." "A human soul!" walled the others; "do not let it fall into evil."

His sensitive, excitable mind trembled before the crisis. His own soul shud-dered and sickened, for he seemed to were stronger than the hosts of light. And Stephen himself now was badly equipped for the conflict. He felt and the strength and the fervor now that had brought him through former battles. He was as a warrior that has fallen asleep and awakened to find his

arms grown rusty while he has been sleeping. (To be continued.)

St. Isidore, P. Q., Aug. 18, 189 Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

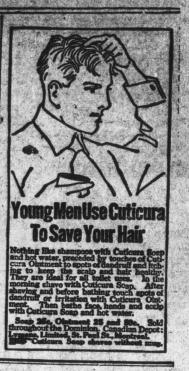
Gentlemen.--I have frequently used MINARD'S -LINIMENT and also pre-scribe it for my patients always with the most gratifying results, and I consider it the best allround Liniment extant.

Yours truly; DR. JOS. AUG. SIROIS.

SUBSTITUTE FOR OPIUM.

Deadly Indian Weed That is Cheap and Can Easily be Smuzgled.

and Can Easily be Smuzgled. (From the Hong Kong Telegraph.) The Indian weed is being largely im-forted into Inac-China at the present moment, skys our informant, who holds a bigh position in the military world. He has given us a sprig or two of the hemp plant, which obviously lends itself to the uses of smugglers. With first hand know-ledge of his subject, he declared that this weed, more pernicious than option or alcohol, will in the near future take the plant, which obvious this deadly weed. It is of small bulk, this deadly weed, is cheap in comparison with its elder brother, optimm convention does not, as far as we know, take acount of the danger which threatens from the impor-tion of this drug.



factors in making our lives more than a mere existence; it is one of the fam-ous trinity that we are bidden to keep constantly before us—Faith, Hope and Charity.

THE INJ JRED FINGER.

How To Treat It When No Antiseptics Are To Be Had.

and sometimes suppuration of times fol-low the bruising of the fingers. Worms still, at times the injury results in an unsightly finger nail until the blackening disappears.

Most he next time you squeeze your fingers in the door or hit them when you aim for the head of a tack sent yourself on a chair in front of a stationary wash-stand and hold your hand under the cold stand and hold your hand under the cold water fancet in as nearly an upright position as is possible and let the cold water run on the injured members for nearly an hour. If the water gets too cold turn it off or a few minutes, but be sure and keep the hand in the up-right position, so that the blood will not run too freely into the bruised portions of the funcar and discolor it.

mony of the voluntary as the organist followed the benediction "Amen" with soft strains that fell on the ear like a veritable "Nunc Dimittis," finding their way almost unconsciously into the very hearts of the departing con-gregation, and adding to the sense of spiritual peace already induced by the corrice. Outcide in the little church of the inger and discolor it. Cold water is nature's own antiseptis, While away camping with a physician and his family where there were many service. Outside in the fittle church-yard a group gathered around a lofty granite cross, whose base showed a list of names of "happy warriors" who had passed on after giving their young lives for the cause of humanity. The spirit of sadness lingered in the and his family where there were many campers in a lovely spot miles away from a drug store the doctor demon-strated the healing virtues of water in many ways. One day a member of the camp had the misfortune to get his hand poisoned by having it cut with the fins of a pertain fish. When he came to the doctor for aid his arm was greatly swollen and darkly nurbe, even above The spirit of samess ingered in the faces of some of those who contem-plated the memorial erected to their own glorious dead; while in others there seemed a glow of pride sur-mounting the feeling of personal loss that told of an undying hope and faith in reunion beyond the grave. the doctor for aid his arm was greatly swollen and darkly purple, even above. the elbow. The physician washed the wound with small sponges of absorbent cotton saturated with cold spring water, and he has not him has a compressed And so we turned away, out into the still beauty of a Sabbath evening in summer. The setting sun still shone from a blue sky fleeked with white and he also made him keep compresses made of absorbent cotton and cold water over the wound, changing them as so as they became warm for Iresh ones. cumulus clouds, and over in the south-east a glorious crch spanned the fir-mament-the rainbill, with all its prismatic beauties. It was if Nature had worked its wondrous charm in order to distract our minds from mewas one of the quickest and most satis-factory cures I ever witnessed.



A Sure Sign That the Blood in Watery and Impure.

People with thin blood are much more subject to headaches than full-blooded persons and the form of anaemia that afflicts growing girls is almost always accompanied by head-aches, together with disturbance of the

aches, together with disturbance of the digestive organs. Whenever you have constant or re-curring headaches and pallor of the pace, they show that the blood is thin and show that the blood is the and your efforts should be directed towards building up your blood. A fair treatment with Dr. Williams' Pink



"Who was it who put in our prayer, 'Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil'? Here I live in

Her voice was very quiet, and had a strange, pathetic note in it. It ceased, and then there was silence. Stephen felt as if a hand were laid

what I was saying-did not mean it, anyway. It's quite right for you to

stick to your claim and the idea you started with, and so on. You will make a great success if you do,

suddenly, looking at him

half help back. and the equal opposite forces acting on her mind kept her gilent. unused to her present Stephen.

stepnen, unused to her present mood, felt perhaps she was annoyed or wearied, and drew out his watch. It was past ten. " I will say good-night," he said,

otherwise?

rising. Katrine got up too. Her face paled not more, her bosom rose and fell



See What Normal Health Will Do For You.

Berwick, Ont. - "I had organic trou-ble, and after taking Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Medicine all my troubles passed away. I was made strong and well and have been ever since. Now we have a fine baby boy six months old, and I know that I would not have the haby and baby boy six months old, and I know that I would not have this baby and would still be suffering if it had not been for your remedies. My husband and myself say that your remedies are worth their weight in gold, and I recommend them to my friends. One of my aunts is taking them now."--Mrs. NAPOLEON LAVIGNE, Berwick, Ontario Canada Ontario, Canada

Among the virtues of Lydiz E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound is its abil-ity to correct sterility in many cases. This fact is well established as evi-denced by the above letter and hundreds of others we have published in these columns.

In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal,

healthy and strong. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened. read and answered by a Froman, and held in strict confidence-

as ever now-the usual hardness had come back to her face. The moment of submission, of confidence, of repentance, had passed — a mo-Lent when she could have been moved, and won to any life he wished, and he had lost it. He come back to her face. The moment telt it. Yet how could he have done

"Forget what I said—quite," she added; "and 50 now. It's getting lata, and I want to get down to the

A thrill of horror went through Stephen, as she knew it would. He gazed at her blankly with horrible eeling, as if he were murdering some-

"What are you waiting for?" she said, impatiently. "Why don't you hurry back to your claim?" "Katrine-I-" he stammered, star-ing at her, but even as he looked, a preat will of sold seemed to rice he

great wall of gold seemed to rise be "Forgive me," he muttered, brokenly; "I can't give it up now."

"Good-night," said Katrine; and he turned and fumbled for the door hanlle and went out.

When he was gone, Katrine turned to her small square of looking-glass that hung beneath the lamp on the wall

"What a fool I was to-night!" she and smiling lips. A few minu es after Stephen had

gone, a slight figure, nuffed up to the eyes, slipped out of No. 13 and hurried with quick steps down the uneven footway of Good Luck Row.

uneven footway of Good Luck Row. That night Stephen climbed to his cabin with his head on fire and a singing in his ears. A terrific strug-gle was going on in his breast. He feit the path of duty was clear to him now, and equally that he did not want to follow it. He had tried to shut his eyes to it; tried to believe that it was not clear, that he did not know what was right or necessary to do, and therefore that he might be exlo, and therefore that he might be excused if he did not do it; but he could close his eyes no longer. They had been dragged open to night, and he could not wilfully close them again. As he strode up the narrow little snow path leading to his cabin, he feit that he knew his duty, and he groaned out aloud in the silent icy night.

To leave now meant to endanger,

dasger which threatens from the impor-t-tion of this drug. The French authorities in Indo-China absolutely prohibit the hemp plant, but nevertheless, it is being taken into the country is, we a drink, can be smoked or chewed; the a drink, can be smoked or chewed; the physical and mental ef-fects are deadly, but a societain as we whether this noxious drug has made its appearance in Hong Kong, but we take this opportunity of calling the attention of the authorities of the danger of it do-ing a. It is a danger that should ex-nertise the thoughts of the legislative council.

ercise the thoughts of the legislative connell. The noxious weed is smoked much by the lowest-class of netwes in South Af-rice, where it is known, under the name of dakas and causes many crimes, the Bushmen and Hottentots running anuck wher saturated with 4th hellish effects.

If Your Food Ferments or Disagrees Just Read This!

Thousands of broken-down despon-

the answer of the second of th ply their common sense in selecting a tried and proven medicine, one specially adapted to their particular

ailment.

All these splendid cures were ef-All these splendid cures were  $\epsilon_1$ -focted by Dr. Hamilton's Pills which beyond all question have a strange power to restore a weak or ailing transition the splendid them. stomach.

If your stomach is tired and over worked try Dr. Hamilton's Pills, and note the prompt improvement. Pain before or alter eating will disappear. You'll no longer have that nauseous gassy, bad tasting sensation. You'll get a real vigorous appetite and digest what you eat. Lots of well digested food is bound to increas your strength, to make you brighter and more ambitious, ein a week you'll feel like a different person. in a month you'll be permanently re-For folks who are cut of sorts, not

faeling just up to the scratch, perconstipation, to them Dr. Hamilton's Pills will prove a boon.

as many a traveller has found when longing for the shadow of a rock in a thirsty land. It is well that life brings with it clouds, if only that we learn our lessous botter.

order to distract our minds from me-mories of past sorrow, and to remind us that while there is life there is hope. God's "bow in the heavens," with its age-old message, must always appeal to men, if only from the ma-terial side, the admiration of its in-imitable color-scheme and its vast curve of span. Then again we recall the fact that it is emblematic of life's iournee, with its varied experiences of

journey, with its varied experiences of joys and sorrows, sunshine and cloud. Were life one perpetual joy we should

have no greater happiness, for we should have no comparisons. Even the continuous sun in tropical coun-

tries is far from an unmixed blessing

I love the rainbow; from my ear-liest years it has always had a fascin-ation for me. It was, I think, one of the things that gave me a glimmering of something that was far beyond man's power to compass; something that ranked with the thunder and that ranked with the thunder and lightning that awed us, without hav-ing quite the same mental or phychi-cal effect. Above all, it was, and is still to me, a never-failing reminder of the promise given in the beginning' of the world's history, as told in Gen-esis. With the knowledge that they alone were the survivors of the great flood, Noah and his family doubtless stood in fear lest there might come a time when they might not have the good fortune to escape a similar visigood fortune to escape a similar visi-tation. With what relief then did they welcome the Voice that told them this: "This is the token of the they welcome the voice that told them this: "This is the token of the covenant which I make between Me and you, and every living creature that is with you, for perpetual gener-ations: I do set My bow in the clcud, and it shall be for a token of a cov-enent between Me and the earth. And it shall come to pass, when I will re-

it shall come to pass, when I will re-member My covenant which is be-tween Me (and you, and every living creature of all flesh; and the waters shall no more become a flood to de-stroy all flish." There we have the Patriarch and his family starting life

our lost hopes and look ahead. What more fitting than the association of te rainbow with fresh hope? Com-posed of all the colors in creation's scheme, what could better indicate the qualities of hope? Before it can evolve its beautiful parorama there must be the clouds of adversity, dripping with the rain of circum ping with the rain of circumstance: no cloudless sky can bring that glor-ious message. If we had no troubles hope would be unnecessary. Yet hope is like the rainbow in that it is com-pounded of the filmiest materials, the most evanescent elements; but, spiritual in its essence, it is insurpassable The first potent, it is insurpressible in its value in our lives. It gives us a fresh outlook, a senguine spur or incentive to our efforts to attain to the brickt side of things. Intangible, yet most potent, it is one of the chief Pills will remove the headache.

More disturbances to the health are aused by their blood than most people have any idea of. When your blood is impoverished, the nerves suffer from lack of nourishment, and you may be troubled with insomnia, neuritis, neuralgia or sciatica. Muscles subject neuragia or sciatica. Muscles subject to strain are undernourished and you may have muscular rheumatism or lumbago. If your blood is thin and you begin to show symptoms of any of these disorders, try building up the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and as the blood is mestawed to its case and as the blood is restored to its normal condition every symptom of the trouble will disappear. There are more people who owe their present state of good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills than to any other medicine, and most of them do not hesitate to say so. You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxee for \$2.50 from the Dr. Williams' Med-icine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## PLENTY OF ROOM

Boy---"Was the car very crowded when you came to-day, uncle?" Uncle---"No; I had a strap to myself."

HE KNOWS

"You women bear pain more hero-ically than men." "I suppose a doctor told you that?"

"No, a shoemaker.

## Killed By Blood Poisoning

Used an old rezor for paring his corns. Foolish, because a 25c bot-tle of Putnam's Corn Extractor will cure all the corns in a family for a year. Safe, because purely vege-table. Use only Putnam's Extractor, 25c, at all dealers.

WOULD GO LIKE THE REST.

(Boston Transcript.)

(Boston Transcript.) Wife-Oh, John, our cook has become engaged to the milkman. Hub-Don't worry, my dear. Engage-ments are breakable and you know Bridget.

THOSE WAGE.

(Boston Transcript.) Bix-That's the fourth umbrella I've lost this year. Dix-Your overlieed expense must be considerable.