

Sweet Norine

Heaven only knew how it happened, but even while he spoke to her, the words trailed slowly toward the last of the sentence, and ere they had scarcely died away on his lips his head fell gently forward and Norine saw that the poor fellow had dropped into a deep sleep.

"Poor, faithful Joe! it is I who will watch over you," thought Norine, nothing how pale and wan he looked.

Exhausted though she was, she did not seem to be able to close her eyes to rest them, despite Joe's earnest advice.

As she sat there, her thoughts reverted to Clifford Carlisle, and his falsity and desertion of her.

She wondered that the blow of finding out how little he really cared for her had not killed her.

She seemed to have but a confused idea of all that had taken place on that memorable occasion between her false lover and Chowsky, the half-breed; she remembered the unexpected encounter and that Clifford Carlisle had ignominiously fled from her. What else had happened at that time, try as she would, she could not recall.

In that hour she had realized that her grandfather's estimate of the handsome, debonaire stranger had been too true.

The knowledge that he did not love her—could never have truly loved her—had been a death blow to her happiness.

"It has broken my heart—I can never love again," moaned Norine, her lips quivering with sobs.

She realized poor Joe's love for her now as she had never realized it before; but alas! when one loves another, there is no affection to give elsewhere, deep as her pity might be for him.

She looked at Joe's earnest face, and her heart ached for him. As yet she had not had the opportunity to tell him how cruelly he had been misjudged by his friends and neighbors—that they quite believed he had absconded with the express company's money—never dreaming that he had fallen into the hands of the desperate Pawnees.

And as she followed this thought out, she remembered suddenly the half-breed's expressed determination to destroy the village of Hadley and massacre the inhabitants.

Oh, God! had their nefarious design been put into execution.

They had not a moment to lose; they must push on; she must awaken Joe, and tell him the awful story.

She tried to spring to her feet, but her limbs refused to obey her, nor could she utter the cry on her lips; her every nerve seemed paralyzed.

And as the moments passed, the world seemed to slip from her; the deep snow seemed to melt and stretch away into green pastures, where bright-limbed flowers rioted in the sunshine, and birds sang the sweetest of melodies among the green, waving branches. At her feet a purring rivulet leaped over its white, pebbly bed, dancing onward with a whirling rush, pausing not to admire the snow-white lambskins that came down to its mossy brink to slake their thirst as they stood knee deep in the sweet, pink clover. Then, slowly, the singing of the little rivulet at her feet seemed to cease, the birds' notes were still, and the terrible stillness around and about her seemed to grow oppressive. Something shone like twin scintillating diamonds at her feet, among the wild flowers. The sparkling jewels seemed to wave to and fro to and fro—impelling her almost unconsciously to sway to and fro to keep time with them. The flood seemed to recede from her heart, leaving her as cold as ice; her hands hung powerless at her side. She could not have moved a muscle, stirred her hand or foot, if her very life had depended upon it. Suddenly, a whizzing sound rent the air, and Norine realized no more.

When she returned to consciousness, a little while after, she found Joe kneeling beside her, vigorously rubbing her face and hands with snow.

"What was it?" she asked, wondering.

"Did I fall asleep, Joe? I did not mean to, but I was so tired—so tired I must have drifted off without knowing it."

He looked at her, stripping manfully to suppress his deep agitation, as he answered:

"You came near falling asleep never to awaken again, Norine. This is what came near doing the mischief. See?"

As he spoke, he held up before her startled gaze a huge black snake, fully ten feet long, minus the head, which had been shot off.

"He had charmed you so completely that you were entirely in his vanquish, power, and he was just about to strike. Instead of watching you, as I had promised to do, I fell asleep, awakening with a terrible start, a subtle premonition of impending evil, just in the nick of time to save you. Oh, Norine, how can you ever forgive me for so falling in the trust imposed on me? If anything had happened to you, I would have shot myself here at your feet; life would have been over for me."

"Do not look at it," he added, noting how she was trembling, and gazing at it still with fascinated eyes. "It is beyond the power of annoying you further. It has paid for its temerity with its life."

As he spoke, he caught the hideous reptile up with the end of a long stick and buried it from them, far into the underbrush.

He did not tell Norine that there was a snake near about—that they always traveled in pairs—but each instant expected to be confronted by its mate.

"Come, Norine," he said, lightly; "we have not rested long, but time is so precious that it is almost a sin to waste one moment in entering here."

He assisted her to her feet, noting with an aching heart how weak she was growing through the constant strain on her nerves.

"Are you able to go on a little farther, Norine?" he queried, anxiously.

"Yes," she answered.

"And will you?" he murmured, noting that she made no attempt to stir from the spot which had been repopulated with so much danger to her.

"If I may lean on you, Joe," she replied, faintly.

It was pitiful to see the expression that came into his face—it was almost like a glory.

He took her hand in silence and drew her toward him.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

I do not ask thee for thy heart, For that would be a vain request; I only ask for friendship's part— The safest corner in the breast.

Then they fell to discussing vigorously what course they had taken, and by listening intently Joe soon learned that the main road, of which he had been in search, was scarcely two miles distant from that very spot, and that by following an almost hidden path that lay alongside of a row of stunted bushes it could be reached with little difficulty.

Soon afterward the Pawnees resumed their journey, much to Joe's infinite relief.

(To be continued.)

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

TURNER TRIAL.

CHARGED WITH PERFORMING AN ILLEGAL OPERATION.

Witness Tells of Rose Winter's Sufferings— Says That Dr. Lehmann Agreed to Operate, But Girl Had Not Enough Money.

Toronto, March 20.—Mrs. Minnie Turner, over whose guilt a jury in the Assizes last December disagreed, was placed on trial in the Sessions yesterday afternoon on a charge of having performed an illegal operation in August last on a young woman named Rose Winters, who subsequently died, and for whose death a true bill alleging murder was also returned against Mrs. Turner, but which so far the Crown have not attempted to press.

James Gandy said he had kept company with Rose Winters from March 1st, 1907. In June while on his holidays he received a letter from her telling him of her trouble and saying that she had consulted a doctor who wanted \$50 for performing an operation, and she had only \$17. Later in August, he received a postcard from Rose Winters asking him to come and see her at 248 Poplar Plains road, the home of Mrs. Turner, as she was very ill.

Witness said he was alarmed when he saw the girl, but Mrs. Turner, who was present, said there was nothing much the matter, and it was not blood-poisoning or the doctor would have treated her differently. Gandy said Rose Winters turned and said, "Yes, I have got blood-poisoning; the doctor said so," and Mrs. Turner replied, "Oh, he only told you that to frighten you."

The girl was frightened and said, "Jimmy, I wish I was in the lake."

Witness said he called twice later and Mrs. Turner told him Rose was getting better, but that herself did not think so, and at witness' suggestion wanted to go to the hospital. At that, said Gandy, Mrs. Turner said, "I'll get real mad if you talk about the hospital. Don't you know that if she went to the hospital they'd arrest us both?"

That was on the Friday night, and witness never saw Rose Winters alive again. At 10 o'clock on Monday morning Mrs. Turner called at his boarding house, and said to him, "That girl is dead." She said the doctor had told the girl that she would have to take medicine for three or four years, and she got despondent and swallowed carbolic acid. She told Gandy she knew Dr. Pollard and got him to put blood-poisoning on the death certificate, to avoid having the girl "cut up."

The funeral took place from an undertaker's next day and witness and Mrs. Turner were both present. Under cross-examination Gandy denied that he had ever been criminally intimate with the girl. He said that before he had taken away his summer holiday Rose Winters had told him she was going to see Dr. Lehmann on Spadina avenue, and later she wrote to him telling him she had seen the doctor and he wanted \$50 for an operation. He said he had stuck by the girl in her trouble because he felt sorry for her. She seemed so sorry for what had happened and used to cry very bitterly.

Dr. Stephen B. Pollard said he had known Mrs. Turner for several years past. She met him on the street one day and asked him to come and see a girl at her house. He saw it was a case of blood-poisoning and the girl was in a low state.

After several days' treatment her condition was improved, but on Sunday, August 25th, when he went he found the girl was dying. Mrs. Turner said, "What shall I do?" I said, "I don't know. You will have to get her buried and I will give you a death certificate and advise you what is best to be done."

"Why did you give the certificate?" "Because the girl was dead."

"But you knew that it was a case for a coroner; you had no right to give a certificate?"

"Well, they told such a straight story that I believed them. I did not think it was a case for a coroner."

Witness said he never advised patients to go to the hospital in cases of this kind, though he was aware that they had serum treatment which they used in the hospitals for septicæmia.

A man named Henry Leech gave evidence, and said that in answer to a question Mrs. Turner told him she knew how to perform a criminal operation.

Then they fell to discussing vigorously what course they had taken, and by listening intently Joe soon learned that the main road, of which he had been in search, was scarcely two miles distant from that very spot, and that by following an almost hidden path that lay alongside of a row of stunted bushes it could be reached with little difficulty.

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AT R. McKAY & CO'S., SATURDAY, MARCH 21st, 1908

McKay's TELLING LIST OF Undervalues

For Saturday, the Third Day of Our Grand Spring Opening

We intend celebrating to-morrow the third day of this the most satisfactory opening this bright store has even experienced by giving to you a regular carnival of bargains that will turn to-morrow into one of the busiest of busy days.

We make these offerings with strong confidence in the good times ahead of us and faith in the buying wisdom of our discerning public. We placed larger orders than ever for the spring and summer selling and everything is now passed into stock and ready for your selection, and Saturday's sale prices will mean a great deal to you, but you must come early in the day. COME AND SAVE.

SPRING OPENING

Big Opening Sale of High-Class Millinery

25 dainty new Dress Hats go on sale to-morrow in assorted colors with trimmings of flowers and ribbon, copied from our Parisian Pattern Hats, Exquisite Hats that are worth regularly \$8 and \$10. Saturday sale price \$5 and \$6.

Pretty Street Hats in the new Turban and Merry Widow, sailor trimmed with grasses, fluffy mounts, and ribbon. These pretty hats are worth regularly \$8.50. Saturday sale price \$5.00 each.

Big Opening Sale of Embroideries and Insertions

5,000 yards of fine Cambric Embroideries 1 to 5 inches wide in dainty eyelet designs, also fine insertions to match, some choice short lengths, worth up to 20c yard, Saturday's sale price 10c to 15c yard.

Valenciennes and Torchon Laces 5c Yard

3,000 yards of fine round thread Val. laces, 2 to 5 inches wide, in dainty designs, also fine Torchon Laces, worth up to 20c yard, Saturday special, 5c yard, 10 yards to customer.

White Wear Bargains For Saturday

60c Colored Slips for 35c

Colored Muslin Slips, for blouses, in pale blue, pink and white, regularly 60c, Saturday 35c.

75c Covers for 39c

Ladies' Fine Nainsook Covers, full front and trimmed with Val. lace yoke, edging at neck and sleeves, regularly 75c, Saturday 39c.

\$1.25 Gowns for 59c

A few only Ladies' Flannellette Gowns, in pink and white, nicely trimmed with tucks and embroidery, regularly \$1.25, Saturday 59c.



Immense Sale of Hosiery and Underwear

We have just received a shipment of 365 dozen Ladies' Lisle Thread Hose, in white, sky, pink, tan and black, plain or open work. All the best colors and qualities, all sizes. The regular selling prices of these lines were from 50 to 65c pair. Saturday the lot on sale for 30c pair.

Ladies' Light Weight Embroidered Cashmere Hose, with spliced toes and heels, full fashioned, embroidered in new colors and designs, regular price 65c pair, Saturday sale price 47c pair.

VESTS 23c—Ladies' White Cotton Vests, long sleeves and buttoned fronts, nice, fine quality, Saturday sale price 23c each.

VESTS 79c—Ladies' Light Weight Wool Vests, with long sleeves or short sleeves, buttoned fronts, correct weight for spring, Saturday sale price 79c each.

Grand Opening Sale of New Kid Gloves

All the New Shades Await You Here

Ladies' 12-Button Kid Gloves \$2.29 Pair

On sale beautiful fine French Glacé Kid Gloves, in 12 button length, on sale in all the new tan shades, and black, sizes 5 1/2 to 7, worth regular \$3, opening day sale price \$2.29 pair.

Celebrated Trefousse Kid Gloves on Sale \$2.98 Pair

The Trefousse, one of the very best makes on the market, in 16-button length, on sale, in Copenhagen blues, rosas, greens, tans, browns, navies and black, and white, every pair fitted and guaranteed, regular \$3.50 value, for \$2.98 pair.

English Walking Gloves at \$1.00 Pair

A most complete stock of Ladies' English Walking Gloves for Saturday at a very special price, in pretty shades of tan, sizes 5 1/2 to 7 1/2, Saturday sale price \$1.00.

Big Opening Sale

Novelty Tussore Silks 69c Regular \$1.00

To-morrow we will offer a line of Fancy Tussore Silks, bought at a particularly special figure. White and cream—grounded, with novelty designs. The proper silk for a correct summer suit, 27 inches wide, and worth \$1 a yard, on sale to-morrow 69c.

33 1/2 Per Cent. Less Than Regular Prices

Buy Now While the Assortment is Complete

We purchased from a manufacturer for cash a large lot of Carpets and Squares at fully one-third less than regular prices. We purpose giving our customers the advantage of these bargains. Note the following prices:

| | |
|--|---|
| Brussels Squares | Brussels Carpets |
| \$13.50 Brussels Squares 9-6 x 9-6 for \$13.00 | 900 yards Heavy Brussels Carpets, rich colorings, new shadings, worth \$1.35 and \$1.25, for \$1.07 1/2 |
| \$22.50 Brussels Squares 10-6 x 9-6 for \$18.00 | Tapestry Carpets |
| \$25.00 Brussels Squares 12-6 x 9-6 for \$16.50 | 1,200 yards Heavy English Tapestry Carpets, very serviceable quality, best patterns and colorings, worth 75c, for 57 1/2c |
| \$25.00 Brussels Squares 12-6 x 9-6 for \$19.75 | Velvet Carpets |
| \$25.00 Brussels Squares 12-6 x 11-3 for \$25.00 | 700 yards Fine English Velvet Carpets, splendid colorings, artistic patterns, worth \$1.35, for 92 1/2c |
| Tapestry Squares | Wilton Carpets |
| \$4.50 Tapestry Squares 6-6 x 4-6 for \$3.50 | 800 yards Wilton Carpets, specially good designs, rich colorings, worth \$1.75, for \$1.25 |
| \$7.00 Tapestry Squares 9-0 x 6-6 for \$5.50 | |
| \$8.50 Tapestry Squares 9-0 x 9-0 for \$6.00 | |
| \$10.00 Tapestry Squares 10-6 x 9-0 for \$7.75 | |
| Wilton Squares | |
| \$22.50 Wilton Squares 9-0 x 9-0 for \$22.50 | |
| \$27.50 Wilton Squares 10-6 x 9-0 for \$28.50 | |
| \$40.00 Wilton Squares 12-6 x 9-0 for \$30.00 | |
| \$55.00 Wilton Squares 12-6 x 11-3 for \$47.00 | |
| All Wool Squares | |
| \$12.50 All Wool Squares 12-6 x 9-0 for \$9.75 | |
| \$18.00 All Wool Squares 12-6 x 10-6 for \$14.25 | |
| \$18.00 All Wool Squares 12-6 x 12-6 for \$14.50 | |
| \$22.00 All Wool Squares 15-0 x 12-6 for \$16.00 | |

Marvellous Bargains In Blouses and Underskirts

THIRD FLOOR

\$1.50 Waists for 98c

Fine White Persian Lawn Waists, back and front nicely tucked, worth regular \$1.50, Saturday's sale price 98c.

\$2 Waists for \$1.19

Dainty Persian Lawn Waists, made with all-over Swiss embroidery front, baby back, embroidery collar and cuffs, worth regular \$2, Saturday's sale price \$1.19.

\$5.50 Net Waists for \$2.98

White Point d'Esprit Net Waists, made with yoke and trimmed with Maltese insertion, trimmed sleeves, high lace and cuffs, silk lining, worth regular \$5.50, Saturday's sale price \$2.98.

\$7 Silk Underskirts for \$4.49

Chiffon Tulle Silk Underskirts, in navy, brown and black, made with deep acorn-pleated flounce, worth regular \$7, Saturday's sale price \$4.49.



Dress Goods Department

\$1.25 Melrose Suitings On Sale To-morrow at \$1.00

To-morrow we place on sale at a great reduction for you a new line of Plain and Shadow Stripe Melrose Suiting. This is a very fine weave, and you will find it one of the most serviceable suitings you could buy. Shades are navies (3 shades), browns, greens, greys, fawns, old rose, red and black. Don't miss seeing this line. On sale to-morrow, regularly \$1.25, for \$1.00 yard.

\$1.25 Priestley's Black Voiles On Sale To-morrow for 98c

Another shipment of this celebrated make of fine all wool Black Voile, this season's most popular material for a stylish and serviceable gown or separate skirt. This line on sale for to-morrow only, regularly \$1.25, for 98c.

Real Bargains in the Housefurnishing Department

For Saturday we advertise a number of splendid values in needed household articles. We warrant the values and you will surely save money on anything you buy from this list. Take advantage Saturday.

Some of our newest and prettiest, fine Saxony Net Curtains, English make, full length and width, splendid pricing and laundering goods, and finished in best-manner.

Regular \$5 and \$4 pair, priced \$2.98

Regular \$2.25 and \$2 pair, priced \$1.37

Curtains Poles For Windows

One set complete oak or cherry, 4ft. Pole, rings, pins, ends, etc., special Saturday 25c set.

R. McKAY & CO.