THE ATHENS WE DRIVE FOR A TYPE 15, 1964 THE ATEENS REPORTER, JUNE 15, 1904



Moreover, he believed it to be quite Impossible that after the fracas Sir Owen could continue his business re-lations with himself and his father; a man might forgive much, but knocking a person down was a ser-lous matter. So, when the sunshine came peeping into his room, Felix had quite made up his mind that that would be his last day at the Hall. His fdeas were confirmed when a " If you could persuade the maste " If you could persuade the master to stay at home this morning, you would do him a service, sir," he said. "Indeed, my lady," he continued, turn-ing to Lady Chevenix,. " Sir Owen could hardly manage Bonnie Bess this morning, his hands are so shaky." "Thank you, Martin," she respond-ed; "it was very thoughtful of you to come to me. Mr. Lonsdale will follow you."

His ideas were confirmed when a cervant, tapping at his door, said that Sir Owen would be glad to see Mr. Lonsdale in his own room. That, be believed, was a prejude to his dis-

missal. "Never mind," said Felix to himself, "if I were placed in such circum-stances again, I should do just the same, and perhaps more." He went immediately to the bar-onet's room. As he passed from one room to another, he could not help admiring the magnificence and lux-

admiring the magnificence and luxury of the house; it was simply superb, and the morning sun shining through the windows made it more beautiful still. He little guessed what that same sun would see before it that same sun would

He entered Sir Owen's room quite anticipating, and indeed, half hop-ing for, his dismissal; but his heart was touched when he saw the trem-bling figure before him. Sir Owen, flushed and excited with drink, was his hand. The young lawyer would not see it; he felt that he could nover touch a hand that had been raised against a woman. not "I

"I am really very sorry, Lonsdale," Sir Owen began. "I am afraid I was much excited over the tenants" her, and forgot myself. I am very ry. I hope that I was not offensolve to

"He has forgotten what happen-ed," thought Feixi to himself. "I must tell him." 'You were not offensive to me, Sir

Owe wen," he said, "but you behaved with the greatest brutality to Lady Chevenix. You struck her with such violence that I was compelled to Interfere.

Interfere." There was something ruefully comic about the baronet's face. "I ought to be much obliged to you, I am sure," he said. "I love my wife very much, and cannot understand how I could have so forgotten myself. But I am very unfor-tunate when I exceed my usual al-lowance of which Lonsdale. You will shake hands and be friends?"

shake hands and be friends?" "I am willing to forget my share in the business, Sir Owen; but excuse my shaking hands with you." The baronet lauxhed uneasily. "You are very particular," he said, and then turned the conversation. Felix, despite his disgust, felt a great pity for him; it was not less-ened when he ower bits welts

ened when he saw his valct come to him with a bottle and a glass. "Take less of that, Sir Owen," he said, "or you will kill yourself." "Well, I have to die, and I may

"Well, 'or you will kill yourself." "Well, I have to die, and I may just as well die taking what I like as taking medicine. Some men have more to live for than I have. I am very fond of my wife, but she does not care much about me; and I have no child. I really believe, Lonsdale, that I should be quite a different man if I had a child."

"You have plenty to live for, Sir wen. You have your duty to do Owen. wen. You have your duty to do earth; yet more, you must think a future life," said Felix. 'I can pay other men to do my ty and, as to a future life—well, dut

that yet.

and then he returned to Lady Che-venix." "I am growing terribly frightened, Felix," she saki. In this hour of supreme anxiety all barriers seemed to have failen between them. She forgot that he was the man she had forsaken and deceived. She thought of him only fively, he could discover no prelise Felix," she said. { In this hour of supreme anxiety all barriers seemed to have failen between them. She forgot that he was the man she had forsaken and deceived. She thought of him only as one in whom she put infinite trust—in whom she had infinite faith.

He was once more the Felix on whom she had relied from her childhood "I do not think you need be alarm-"I do not think you need be alarm-ed, Lady Chevenix, and for this rea-son-Martin is with him. If anything the function of the groom

son-Martin is with him. If anything had happened to Sir Owen the groom would have hastened back; of that you may be quite sure.¹⁰ | | | | | | The thought, was reassuring, and Lady Chevenix was relieved. CHAPTER XLI. Seven o'clock struck and then half-mast and belix persuaded Lady

Seven o'clock struck and then half-past, and Felix persuaded Lady Chevenix to take some dinner. If anything had happened, he thought to himself, she would be better able to meet it after dining. She was very unwilling at first, but after a time she consented, and dinner was severad

to come to me. Mr. Lonsdale will follow you." When the groom had retired she went up to Felix and laid her hand upon his arm. 'I know that you will do your best for me," she said, pleadingly. "You may be sure that I will," returned Felix; and then he went away.

time she consented, and dinner was served. "I know what I think myself," said Felix. "Sir Owen has called in some-where, and they have persuaded hum to stay. Try to imagine that: it esems to me not unreasonable." They sat alone at the stately din-ing-table, where the silver plate and the richly-cut glass looked so bril-liant-the table where Lady Cheves. away. He might as well have appealed hix had undergone so many humil-ations. It was but a farce; neither them could eat. Eight o'clock chimed, and no othf them

He might as well have appealed to a rock. All that he said Sir Owen laughed to scorn. "Something happen to me?" he cried. "Yes, I know what it will be. I shall come home cured of the "blues!' I am going to gallop dull care away, and Plantagenet shall help me." Felix looked attentively at the horse. Eight o'clock chimed, and no oth-er sound broke the summer silence. "I can not sit here any longer do-ing nothing," said Lady Chevenix. "I am quite sure now that something has happened; I must send out a few of the servants." "I have done that," Felix told her. "All that is possible has been done; they will return together soon." His words were prophetically true. Even as he spoke they heard a con-fused noise at the grand entrance

Felix looked attentively at the horse. "I was never afraid of a horse yet," he said; "but I would not ride that one." Lady Chevenix, finding that Felix did not return, came to see how matters were progressing. She gave a little cry of alarm when

she saw the great powerful hunter and her husband preparing to mount him. "Owen," she cried, "my dear, do not attempt it! Pray, pray do fused noise at the grand entranc hall-the rush of many feet, the cries of women, and the deep voices Felix never forgot Violet. She rose

from her seat, and stood hesitating He felt rather flattered by

from her seat, and stood nesitating for one moment, pale as death. Then she turned to the door. But Felix was before her. That which was happen-ing in the hall was most assuredly something which she must not see. "Sit down, Lady Chevenix," he said. face with his lips. "Good-bye, Violet. Do not make a scene. I have said that I will ride Plantagenet, and I mean to do so; nothing on earth shall prevent me!" She cried aloud in her distress. Fel-"You must not go out there. Let me see what is wrong." She did not seem to understand him; but he placed her in a chair,

She cried aloud in her distress. Fel-ix interposed. "I should enjoy a gallop this fine morning, Sir Owen," he said. "Skall I go with you ?" "As my head-nurse, eh, Lonsdales No, thank you. I can take care of myself very well indeed." + ?"" For more than half an hour the three-the true friend, the auxious wife, and the faithful servant reas-oned in vain. They could never re-proach themselves in after-days that

and then opened the door. There was a rush of terrified servants, and wo-men's volces cried, "Oh, my lady -oh, my lady $\frac{n}{r} + \frac{n}{r}$ He held up his hand with an imper-

ative gesture. "You will kill Lady Chevenix," he said, "with this noise. Let no one go near her."

go near her." House. Let no one He took one step forward, and at once saw the cause of the commotion. A crowd of men stood round a litter, and on the litter lay Sir Owen. Fellx pushed them aside. "Is he dead ?" he asked; and the answer was "No." "Thank heaven for that !" he cried.

Then he uttered a little cry of dis-may, for Lady Chevenix stood by his side.

oned in vain. They could never re-proach themselves in after-days that they had not done their best; but their words were as vain as the beat-ing of tiny wavelets against a sturdy rock. Sir Owen would ride Plantagenet, and there was an end of it. The only compromise that Lady Chevenix could effect was that he should take the groom with him. "IIf it will please you, Violet," he said, I will do so." He thought him-self very good-natured in giving way so far. She liked to remember afterward that she went up to him and said; may, for have the said. "What has happened?" she said. "Tell me the worst." "Sir Owen has been thrown from the borse; and Martin says the

"Sir Owen has been thrown from his horse: and Martin says the horse fell on him." cried a dozen voices. And then, his eyes dim with tears, his whole frame trembling with ex-citement. Martin forced his way through the group, and stood be-fore Lady Chevenix and Felix. "My lady," he said, "I wish I had been dead before this day came round. You sent me to take care of him, and he is brought home so." "Tell Lady Chevenix how it har-rened," directed Felix, hastily. "Owen, I would do anything in the world for you if you would give up this mad idea—anything. Do please me this once." He kissed her, and then got into

the eaddle. "I shall be back to dinner all right," he told her. "I may be rather late, for I shall ride round by Parkerly Copse." "Martin," said Lady Chevenix to the groom, "do not leave your mas-ter for one moment. Do what you

"Sir Owen rode nearly all the time, "Sir Owen rode nearly all the time, my lady, and I foce by his side. We went all round Lilford, Haberly and Rigdale. He stopped at Ripdale, and took some refreshment. Then he came

(New York Sun.) "The giant freight iscemotive of to-day," said a railroad man, "walks away casily with many times the load hauled ty the freight engine of 25 years ago, and it has simply revolutionized the freight traffic business. "The old-time freight engines weighed from 60,000 pounds, exclusive of the tender, which weighed from 45, (00 to 60,000 pounds. In those days the fight cars were from 26 to 28 feet long, their average weight was ten tons, the maximum load carried to a car was ten toos, and the average number of cars to a train was 25 or 30. "Cal the number of cars to a train thirty, for the sake of illustration, and say that each car was loaded to its maxi-mum capacity, and you have a train of crs weighing 300 tons, carrying a load of the same weight, making, as hauled by the old-time locomotives, a total load of 900 tons. placed him between the fine linen sheets. Fellx examined him atten-tively; he could discover no braise, no wound. But for the pailor of his face he might have been asleep. "I begin to hope, Horton," he sald to the butter, "that there is not much the matter. I cannot see a wound. He is stunned with the fall." But Horton shock his white head. "I am afraid, sir, that it is more than that. What time is it now?" Fellx took out his watch. "It is just a quarter past nine," he replied. "It will take two hours and is half to bring the doctors here; that will make it a quarter to twelve. My lady might come in, sir. There is nothing to frighten her." Thes Lady Chevenix did come in. Fellx looked hopefully at her. "I begis to have every hope," he sald; "there is not much the mat-ter, I think. Certamiy there are neither broken limbs nor bruises. I am of opinion that Sir Owen has been stunned by the fall. We will bathe his head, and try to get some brandy between his lips. I do not think there is very much the mat-ter." Lady Chevenix went up to her hus-

think there is very much the mat-ter." Lady Chevenix went up to her hus-band, and knelt down by his side. She had never professed any love for him; but as he lay there, white, si-lent, and kelpless, a keen sense of pity and compassion for him awoke in her heart. She took his hands in her own and rubbed them. "Owen," she said—"my dear, try to speak to me." They brought brandy; Felix gave it to him himself with a spoon—and this time they were quite sure he swallowed it. Felix looked at Violet, (To be Continued.)

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

Severe Sufferer Tells How H Overcame the Trouble

results, to increase the car capacity in

Than in Early Days.

(New York Sun.)

"Not only do I not hesitate to de-clare the benefit I have received from Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, but I feel it my duty to do so." These are the words which Mr. Edmund Lavoie, of St. results, to fincrease the car capacity in proportion to the weight of the car. "But, while such highly economical cars have now come into use, the great majority of the cars running throughout the country have not yet been brought up to as high a standard. If you should take the cars as you actually find them running to-day you would find them to, average a length of about thirty-five feet and a weight of fitteen tons, as account Jerome, Que., lately addressed to the editor of L'Avenir du Nord, when re-lating the story of his cure. Mr. La-voie is well known in St. Jerome, and what he says carries weight among those who know him. For a consider-able time he was a great sufferer from dyspepsia, which caused severe head-aches, pains in the stomach and gome-times nausea. Sometimes the felt as though he would suffecate, he would become dizzy, and experienced ringing noises in the ears. His appetite became poor, and his general health so bad that he found it almost impossible to work, and when the headaches attacked him his had to guit work. For six months, he says, he suffered both physically and mentally more than can be imagined. During this time he took medicine from several doctors, but found no help. Then one day he read of the cure of a similar an old-time train, and these loaded cars

one day he read of the cure of a similar case through the use of Dr. William's Pink Pills, and decided to try them. He used the pills for a couple of months and they have made him feel like a new an old-time train, and these loaded cars weighing twice as much, or sixty cars of a total load of forty tons each, as against thirty cars of twenty tons each, making the total load hauled now four times the old load, or 2,400 tons against 600. "And don't forget that while in the

used the pills for a couple of months and they have made him feel like a new person. He is no longer troubled with any of the old symptoms, and says he can now go about his work as though he never had dyspepsia. The digestive organs—like all the oth-er organs of the body—get their strength and nourishment from the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood. This new blood strengthens the stomach, stimulates the liver, regulates the bowels and sets the whole digestive system in a healthy, vigorous state. Good blood is the true scoret of good health. That is why Dr. William's Pink Pills always bring good health to those who use them. You can get these pills from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. 600-ton load more than 50 per cent. was dead weight, in the 2,400-ton load the dead weight is only about 38 per cent. and the revenue weight about 92 per cent. And, as we have seen, in the most cent. And, as we have seen, in the most modern cars the proportion of the freight weight carried to the dead weight is larger still. "We have used as a basis for figuring a train of sixty average cars. But, as I have said, that would be far below the average of the number of cars hauled by great trunk lines running through level regions. On such lines they have trains of 100 loaded cars, making the weight hauled, say, 4,000 tons; and trains of ninety-five loaded cars are not uncommon, and the average number of ears to a train on such roads might be set down at eighty-five to ninety. Brockville, Ont.

WAR ON MOSQUITOES Texas Town Shows it Possible

wouldn't count for much without the modern freight locomotive, the giant en-**GIANTS OF THE RAILROAD*** gine that walks away across the stry easily hauling a hundred lo fry easily hauling a hundred lo tives Are Far More Pou

THE WATER SUPPLY.

The Farm Well-The Cheese Factory and Creamery.

Some rather startling facts in regard to the water supply of our farms, cheese factories and creameries, more brought out at the conference of dairy instructors and experts held in Ottawa last fall, the

experts held in Ottawa last fall, the official report of which is now be-ing distributed by Mr. J. A. Rud-dick, chief of the dairy division. Ot-tawa. In discussing the sanitation of cheese factories and creameries. Dr. Connell, bacteriologist at the Kingston Dairy School, pointed out that one great sanitary requisite is good water. Most of our factor-les obtain their water from challow walks owned a for union water from

by the old-time locomotives, a total load of 600 tons. "The big modern freight locomotive weighs from 195,000 to 220,000 pounds, coclusive of the tender, which weighs about 140,000 pounds; or, to put these cngine weights in tons, while the old cngine, with its tender included, weigh-cd altogether approximately 67 tons, the modern engine, with its tender complete, weighs about 173 tons, and this giant locomotive can haul on a level road 100 loaded cars, and these cars are heavier than old-time cars, and are carrying much heavier loads. "There are now made box cars of a capacity of forty tons, and on some roads of fifty tons. The forty-ton car, for example, is 40 feet long, and weighs kineteen tons. les obtain their water from challow wells, only a few using water from deep wells, springs, breeks and riv-ers. Good water can be secured from shallow, or surface wells, yet such water is always classified as suspicious by sanitarians when it is used for drinking purposes. The reason for this simply is that such water is ground water, derived by seepage through soil of the rain or snow, water. Simplow, wells are us-ually placed quite close for the houses or factories which they are to sup-ply, and thus the soil in their neigh-borhood is apt to become contam-

borhood is apt to become contam-inated, and this contamination is sooner or later carried by seepage into the well. Fortunately, the soli is an excellent filtering and cleans-ing agent, but it is hardly able to "Observe that the capacity of this car "Observe that the capacity of this car is more than double the weight of the car itself, while in the old-time car, while the capacity and the weight of the car equal, there was as much deal weight hauled as freight. In all modern car-building by better and more scientific construction a constant effort has been made, and with increasingly successful results to forcease the car capacity in ing agent, hut it is hardly able to dispose of a certain amount of con-taminating material. Subbi disposal takes time, so that if there is a particularly heavy rain, the con-taminating matter may be carried far into the earth delow the purify-ing layer, and thus soak unchanged into the wells. If a large amount of this contaminating material finds its way into the soil, the earth becomes "sourced," and can no longer dis-pose of or purify the waste, which tends to soak into and mix with the ground water.

sound water. Some Tests.—Prof. Soutt's chemi-cal analyses of farm well water have shown the major ty of the wells to be little better than cesspools. From average a length of about thirty five feet and a weight of fitteen tons, as against the old-time twenty-eight foot, ten-ton fright gar. "As to the load now cartied, it is pretty difficult to strike an average, but that could probably be set down at twenty-five tons, as against the old-time maximum ten-ton load, making the pres-ent day average box car and load toge-ther weigh forty tons, against the old time total of twenty tons, "And now if you will take a train of to-day of sixty loaded cars, which is below the average for level roads, you will find a big engine hauling a train of an old-time train, and these loaded cars mer not one was found fit for use, All were badly contaminated, and for drinking purposes would be imme-diately condemned.

Improvement Necessary.—A factory well cannot be kept uncontaminated so long as the drainage and whey disposal syystem of the factory is not carefully looked after, so that the first essential for a pure water supply from the ordinary well is good drainage. Next is the proper con-struction of the well, including in struction of the well, including in covering, so as not to permit sur-face washings flowing in As Prof. Shutt pointed out, this drainage matter, apart from its actually poi-sonous character, is the very ma-terial upon which be a the very material upon which micropes and germs live, and water polluted from the barnyard, privy, etc., is always load-ed with countless millions of bac-teria. It is impossible to turn out first-class dairy products where such water is used, so even from the dol-lars-and-cents standpoint, improvelars-and-cents standpoint, improve-ment in this respect is imperative. It is not the smell or appearance of water that denotes its condition. Many samples of water, which to the sense of smell or sight or taste

ears to a train on such roads might be set down at eighty-five to ninety. "These figures are largely approxi-mate, but they show the revolution in freight hauling that has been wrought with the aid of the modern freight locoare perfect, yet simply reak with filth. The bacteria which we can-not detect by our senses are far more dangerous than those which we can detect. Yours very truly, V. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

it is high time you did so," said elix, gravely; and Sir Owan ughed. "I have not thought of dying yet, Felix.

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can.

"I will, my lady," he replied; "but

"I have not thought of dying yet, Lonsdale; indeed, I dare not die if "I have not thought of dying yet, Lonsdale; indeed, I dare not die if all that the parsons say is true. Let as talk aboat something more sensi-ble. Are you going to work again "The work has to be done and I suppose I must do it. The lease have to be signed this morning." "I will sign them before I go," said Sir Owen. "I am going out this morning, because I do not feel ilke myself. I am out of spirits; a cloud is hanging over me. I shall have a good gallop, and see !! I cannot clear away the heaviness." Felix went to his work, which on this morning was in the library; and before he had been there very long

"The work has to be done and I suppose I must do it. The leases have to be signed this morning." "I will sign them before I go," said Sir Owen. "I am going out this morning, because I do not feel ilke myself. I am out of spirits; a cloud is hanging over me. I shall have a good gallop, and see if I cannot clear away the heaviness." Felix went to his work, which on this morning was in the library; and before he had been there very long Laddy Chevenix entered.

did not care to remain for the lon Laddy Chevenix entered. formal dinner and long formal even

ing. Still he was unwilling to leave "I did not know that you were here," she said. "Shall I be in the way? I have some letters to Lady Chevenix until her husband

The first bell rang, and he went to his room. Sir Owen, he was told, had not returned, and her ladyship seemed anxious about him. After a little while Felix went into the drawing.room where Jody Charge He placed a chair for her, and then looked at her face. Across the soft cheek was the mark of a violent blow.

"It is not very pairful," she said. Presently Sir Owen came in to sign the papers. He seemed very much ashamed of hinself when he saw the bruise on his wife's face. He took her to the great oriel window, and they stood there for some time talking; then Lady Chevenix came back to her place, and Sir Owen went out of the room. Violet and Felix went on writing at the door. Sir Owen's groom wanted to know if he might speak to her ladyship for a few minutes. Lady Chevenix bade him come in. The man stood before her, cap in "My lady." he said "I have rome the day." And while she stood by his side he related it to have the said the source of t "It is not very painful," she said,

"My lady," he said, "I beg your

"My lady," he said, "I beg your pardon; I must make bold enough to ask you to interfere. Sir Owen -he will go out riding this morn-ing. That is all good and fair, my lady; but he will ride the new hunt-er, Plantagenet, and he is no more fit for it than a child." "You had better tell him so, Mar-tin," returned Lady Chevenix. "My lady. I have told him over and

stood by his side he related it to her. The anxious look fell from her face, and her eyes lost their strained, in-tent expression. He thought, if he could keep her attention engaged un-til Sir Owen returned, how well it would be-how much pain it would spare her. She turned to him sud-denly. "Do you think anything can have happened?" she asked. "Ought I to send servants out to look for Sir Owen?"

My lady, I have told him over and over again. over again. The more I tell him, the more he will go."

Lady Chevenix looked helplessly at Felix

"Mr. Lonsdale," she said, "will you to ride that horse? It is a highly mettled animal, and he has never ridlen it vet."

to the ring fonce. The church clock at Lil ord had chime 1 hal-gnst seven. He turned to me and said, 'Mar-tin, I shall take that fence in fine style.' I begged him not; I grayed him not. I told him the fence was too high for any horse, even the best in the kingdom, to take. But he would not listen—you know, my lady, he never would listen. He put the horse at the fence, and it refused. He whipped it and spurred it until my blood ran cold; and then be put it at the fence again. But Plantagenet would not take it. A third time he weat the fence. The horse tried his best, bot his fore-feet caught the top, and 'he fell over, master being underneath him, my lady. When I went to raise him. I was afraid he had been crushed in-to a shapeless mass, but he was not; nor was he killed, for I felt his heart beating. I had a flask of brandy in exold, "to ride to him." Felix turned to him. "How long will it take you," he said, "to ride to Lilford, and bring "

"Sir Owen has not returned," she said. "I have told them to keep back the dinner until he comes." He saw that she was terribly anx-ions, and did his best to cheer her, He went to the balcony, where roses and jasmine grew in wild profusion, "Come and look at these flow-ers, Lady Chevenk," he said. "I read t a beautiful legend about the jas-mine the other day." And while she stood by his side he related it to her.

leave him there while I galloped off to the nearest cottage and gave the alarm. Then we made a litter, and failed to the nearest cottage and gave the slaw. The we made a litter, and find the nome."
Felix turned to him.
"How long will it take you," he said. "to ride to Lilford, and bring back two doctors "?
"I can do it in two hours and half." replied Martin.
"Go at once," said Felix, "and loss no time You, John, go to Oldstone station, and send a telegram to Sir weither. The address is Hyde Park Gardens. Say what has happend, and ask him to come at once. You, Stephen, go for Mrs. Haye. Take the carriage, so that she can return at once. Horton, if you will help me we will carry Sir Owen to his room."
Felix sent for Mrc, Wardley, the housekeeper, and when she appeared he begged of Lady Chevenix to leave them for a time, She was very unwilling to do so.
"T ought to be with him, Felix," so you shall be when I think it is right to send for you," he are swered; and she went away.
They carried the baronet into a space of the baronet into a specific to send for you," he are swered; and she went away.
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The respression. He their strained, in-tent expression. He thought, if he could keep her attention engaged un-til Sir Owen returned, how well it would be-how much pain it would pare her. She turned to him sud-they do so. "To you think anything can have happened?" she sats? "I ought to be with him, Felix," "Bo you shall be when I think it is still to send for you," he asked. 'Ought I to send servants out to look for Sir Owen?" "Martin is with him," sald Felix, He left her for a few minutes, under the pretext of finding some-thing that he had missed. In reality he gave directions for four of the "I always knew that it would be so," sald Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "I ought shall be when I think it is still dark." "Bo you shall be when I think it is still dark." "Bo you shall be when I think it is still dark." "Bo you shall be when I think it is still to send for you," he asked. 'Ought I to send servants out to look for Sir Owen?" "Martin is with him," sald Felix, "He left her for a finding some-the bed of down, and the failthful red off in search of their master;" "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A stall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "The solut state skill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley. "I have alwags expected this swill dark." "A shall Mrs. Wardley." "A shal

Exterminate the Pests. Laredo, Tex., is proof that it is possi

ble to rid a town of mosquitoes. In order to do this concerted action is necesmotive. "The great locomotives have increased sary. The people of Laredo are work-ing on this theory, and it costs a citizen the efficiency of the railroads in many ways. If, for instance, it should be sought to haul with engines of the oldof that border town a fine of from \$5 to

of that border town a fine of from \$5 to \$20 every time young mosquitoes are found about his premises. It is pretty well established that the germs of yellow jack are carried by mos-quitoes. Mosquitoes are bad enough, but yellow forer is worse, and the health au-thorities in this little Texas town be-lieve that both can be avoided by enforc-ing certain simple lared on sevel learned that a swamp or a marsh is not necessary to ways. It, for instance, it should be sought to haul with engines of the old-time power the enormously increased amount of freight that the railroads have now to handle, there would be so many trains on the roads that they couldn't move, and the roads would be practically blocked. "Of course the big locomotive is vastly more economical. It costs twice as much as the old-time locomotive did to begin with, but that is really an inconsiderable The people of Laredo have learned that a swamp or a marsh is not necessary to the propogation of mosquitoes, but that the insects are hatched in a thousand and one places not ordinarily thought of. If your next-door neighbor throws a tin can into the back yard, and rain wat-er accumulates in the can and remains there for even a few hours, the result is likely to be a small swarm of mos-quitoes on your premises within a sur-prisingly short time. Cisterns and bar-rels of water, pools or rain water standwith, but that is really an inconsidera item as compared with the increase the amount of work it does. "The big engine can be run by same number of men that handle i little one, and with power brakes on t cars the same crew can handle the b get train. Labor costs much more th cars the same crew can handle the big-ger train. Labor costs much more than it for Ay did, and the big engine burns more fuel and, of course, the cost of the supplies needed for the running of the big train is greater and so is the cost of repairs; but all this greatly in-reased expanse is encode over so much

cost of repairs; but all this greatly in-creased expense is spread over so much freight hauled that the actual cost of hauling has been reduced and freight is now hauled cheaper than ever. "The great modern freight locomotive couldn't be used on roads as they used to build them, and so they lay nowadays for heavier walk then forwards where

far heavier rails than formerly, where they used to put down rails of fifty on sixty pounds to the yard they now lay 100 pound rails to sustain the added

weight of the great engine. "And as far heavier rails are laid fo these great engines to run on, very different appliances and machinery are used in handling them when off the road. In old times, for example, when they had one of those little old engines in the shop

anese people contend that they will be justified Asia.-

NATURE'S CURE FOR CHILDREN. 1169

Soothing medicines, opiates and strong drugs should never be given to little children. Any doctor will tell you this. Baby's Own Tablets should be used, be-cause they cannot harm the smallest, weakest infant. These tablets instantly weakest infant. These tablets instantly relieve and promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles, break up colds, de-stroy worms, and allay the irritation ac-companying the cutting of teeth. Thou-sands of mothers say they are the best medicine in the world; one of these, Mrs. R. Sculland, Calabogie, Ont., writes: "J have tried many remedies for childres, but Baby's Own Tablets is the best I have ever used. I have been giving them occasionally to my shild since he was six months old. They have always kept him well, and he is a big, healthy baby." All medicine dealers sell these tablets, or you can get them post paid at 25 cents you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing to The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PROSPECTING FOR A RELIGION.

Although Japan is building temples and shrines and sustaining ancient ceremonials, they are more an expression of estheticism than religion. Pilgrimages to altars, instead of assuming the gloom of funeral tanaticism, take on the merriment of holiday affairs. It is a pious festival which hears all the visible delights of a successful picnic.

Religious intolerance is not one of the demerits of Japan. A Buddhist devotee is perfectly content to pause and pay devotions to a Shinto shrine. Chris-tianity is rejected, the Japanese contend, not because it conflicts with the ancient creeds of Asis, but because it is itself

a faith—oriental in origin—which the Orient has finally outgrown. Believing, therefore, that Japan has developed philosophically far beyond Christian powers, and that it is that country's duty to bring rational salva-tion to the Celestial Empire, the Jap-enese people contend that the tely