

sometimes. I've heard folks layin' it to fust one and then the other and cal-"Now, Cap'n Hedge, I don't know what you're talkin' about. Nobody'i 'latin' that Web did it himself to git the insurance, and all the time I've known who really did do it and haven't Preston? ain't it?"

most. But I didn't s'pose anybody else but you needn't lie to me this mornin' 'cause it won't be healthy. I don't feel like hearin' it. You understand that, would see it the same way." "Cap'n Eri, do you s'pose I blame

Mr. Saunders thought it time to blus--well-out of his head. Why, land of ter a little. He rose to his feet threatmercy! He ain't no more to be held eningly. responsible than a baby. You did what I'd have done if I'd been in your place, and I respect you for it."

The captain's voice shook as he an-"Marthy Snow," he said, "you're the kind of woman that I'd like to have

It was perhaps a half hour later when Captain Eri started for the

"Eri, s'pose God called you to break Baxter had not wakened and Mrs. "She hasn't told me anything. She Snow said she was not afraid to redoesn't know that I know anything. main alone with him. The thaw had But I do know. I was in the entry The captain glanced anxiously at the turned to a light rain and the captain upstairs at the schoolhouse for about carried an umbrella. It was dark by ten minutes last night."

this time and when he came in sight worry 'bout that. You and me settled of the schoolhouse he saw a light in One of the scholars-a by no means "I know, I know," with the monot-onous persistence of those whose minds tional achievement was the frequency

with which he succeeded in being "kept after school"-was seated on the fence, doing his best to whittle it to all right. Don't you want Mrs. Snow pieces with a new jackknife. "Hello, sonny!" said the captain "Miss Preston gone yit?" "No, she ain't," replied the boy, continuing to whittle. "She's up there. Mr. Saunders is there too." stood outside.

"Saunders? Web Saunders?" "Yup. I see him go in there a little while ago. Captain Eri started toward the hoolhouse at a rapid pace, then he suddenly stopped, and then as sudden ly walked on again. All at once he hopped his umbrella and struck one hand into the palm of the other with "You do, hey?" When he reached the door he leaned

The captain wondered what his the umbrella in the corner and walked friend might have said during those up the stairs very softly indeed. "spells," but he was afraid to inquire.

CHAPTER XVI. THAT enterprising business man, Mr. Web Saunders, man, Mr. Web Saunders, opened the door of his renovated billiard room a little later than usual the next morning. It was common report about the village that Mr. Saunders occasionally sampled the contents of some of the "original packages" which, bearing the name and address of a Boston wholesale liquor dealer, came to him by ex- al assault his fear was groun press at irregular intervals. It was Captain Eri merely took up his coat." also reported, probably by unreliable

"No, I was alone here, and she was asleep in the next room. I got up and of the best. The forenoon trade at the billiard The captain glanced keenly at the housekeeper, but her face was placid

forenoon was no exception. At half afore now." and inscrutable. He shifted uneasily, past 11 the man of business was dozand then said: "Elsie's late tonight. ing in a chair by the stove, and the "watchdog," having found it chilly outside and venturing in, was dozing that set fire to other people's prop'ty got there, did you? Yes, and folks that helps 'em gits there, too, someain't she? I wonder what's keepin' outside and venturing in, was dozing "School work, I s'pose. She's workin' near him. The bell attached to the door rang vigorously, and the man

"I don't know what you mean." The Reason Why "Yes, you do. She's been payin' you money reg'lar for more'n a month. want to know how much it is." We Feel Tired

paid me a cent except them that's owed me. Who did you say? Elsie That's the schoolteacher, said anything. I jest couldn't. You see, John and me's been brothers al-"Web, you're a liar, and always was,

you for tryin' to keep your best friend do you?" out of trouble that he got into by bein'

eningly. "Cap'n Hedge," he said, "no man "I call me a liar." "There's a precious few that calls you anything else." "You're an old man, or I'd"-"Never you mind how old I am. minute ago you said I didn't look more'n forty; maybe I don't feel any older either." "If that Preston girl has told you

schoolhouse to bring Elsie home. John any"-

Mr. Saunders' start was perceptible this time. He stood for a moment without speaking. Then he jerked the chair around, threw himself into it, and said cautiously, "Well, what of "I come up from the house to git Elsie home 'cause 'twas rainin'. I was told you was with her, and I thought there was somethin' crooked

goin' on; fact is, I had a suspicion what 'twas. So when I got up to the door. I didn't go in right away. I jest "Listenin', hey! Spyin'!" "Yup. I don't think much of folks

that listens, gin'rally speakin', but there's times when I b'lieve in it. When I'm foolin' with a snake I'd jest as soon hit him from behind as in front. I didn't hear much, but I heard enough to let me know that you'd been takin' money from that girl right along. And I think I know why."

"Yup." Then Mr. Saunders asked the question that a bigger rascal than he had asked some years before. He leaned back in his chair, took a pull at his

cigar and said sneeringly, "Well, what are you goin' to do 'bout it?" "I'm goin' to stop it, and I'm goin'

to make you give the money back. How much has she paid you?" "None of your bus'ness." The captain rose to his feet. Mr. Saunders sprang up also and reached

for the coal shovel, evidently expecting trouble. But if he feared a physic-"Maybe it sin't none of my bus'ness." total abstainers, that during these he said. "I ain't a s'lectman nor "sampling" seasons his temper was not sheriff. But there's such things in town, and p'raps they'll be int'rested. Seems to me that I've heard that black-

room was never very lively, and this mailin' has got folks into state's prison "Is that so? Never heard that folks

times. Who was it hid a coat a spell ago?

HISTORY FROM A STAR.

THE WEST. REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN.

The filtering and excretory system

Under such circumstances you ca

Too Decollete.

debutante. 'So this is your daughter's com-

'yn debutante.

nan to reform him.

other pills have their fine quali

Provident.

DODDS

W. N. U. No. 736.

vorces?

-Philadelphia Ledger.

ous waste matter.

Priest Astronomer Who Has Learned the Age of the Pyramids. It has remained for a priest of the The system is overloaded with poison

Uatholic church in America to settle This may be the result of over-exe for all time the mooted question of tion or of derangements which are corrected by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. the age of the great pyramids of

You expect to be tired when you lave been working hard, for the ac-ivities of the muscles or the brain muse a breaking down of cells, or burning up, we might say, and after a while the system becomes clogged with this waste matter or ashes and you get tired. But you are of third street, New York, and the figures at which he has arrived after most elaborate and intricate calculation show that the pyramids were built But you are often tired when yo about 3,300 years before the birth of

the taste

without scratching.

off or tip over.

veteran suffragette.

Washington Star.

Father Gnicheteau's computation is based on the position of the polar star. In one of the great pyramids is a long, narrow passageway, or tunnel, aim-ing upward at an angle that made it obvious the builders had in mind but one thing-astronomical observation The one bright particular star that attracted the attention of the people of the earth at the time the pyramids ing clogged digestion is interfered ith, appetite fails and you feel gen-ally miserable, out of sorts and irwere constructed was the polar star which moves but one degree in every two centuries. It was doubtless to observe the polar star that the long

ot possibly do better than use Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills for they-have "direct, specific and combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowinclined tunnel in the pyramid was On this assumption Father Guicheteau commenced his calculation. He action on the liver, kidneys and bow-els, effect prompt action and a thor-ough cleansing of the excretory sys-tem and restore healthful digestion. There is no medicine of more fre-quent or effective use in the family than Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills made some observations with his telescope and set to work figuring out the problem by trigonometry, a most ardu-ous task, which meant long burnings of "the midnight oil." At the termifor they have no equal as a cure for constipation, biliousness, liver trou-bles and kidney derangements. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all deal-yrs or Edmanson, Bates & Co., To-peated all of his work twice, each peated all of his work twice, each time arriving at the same figures. Scientists generally have expressed the opinion that the date arrived at by Fa-

Jesse Lewischn, at the splendid 'bal masque' given in New York by Jackson Gouraud, praised the houla-houla dancing of Addison Mizner. Calculations with the same end in ther Guicheteau represents the date of Calculations with the same end in "But it is," said Mr. Lewisohn, 'just a little bit—in a word, it re-embles the dinner gown of a Brook) tofore been generally accepted as reliable. The majority of the calculations "'So this is your daughter's com-ng-out dinner, is it?" a friend said o the debutante's father. "'Yes,' the stern old man replied, and if.I hadn't put my foot down on that dressmaker she'd have been out even further than she is."" most without exception within fifty

Christ's birth, seems, therefore, to be

If a woman is unwilling to take in washing and scrubbing to support the amily she has no business to marry a well nigh indisputable. well nigh indisputable. The solving of the great problem of the pyramids is not Father Guiche-teau's only astronomical accomplish-ment. With a telescope on the roof of the parish house of his church the cleric has brought to light several un-result of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid at the temperature of the surface will remain liquid The Real Liver Pill .-- A torpid liver neans a disordered system, mental lepression, lassitude and in the end, known variable stars and has added in other ways to the sum total of the world's knowledge of the firmament.--Brooklyn Eagle care be not taken, a chronic state d care de not taken, a chrome state of debility. The very best medicine o arouse the liver to healthy action is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They are compounded of purely vegetable substances of careful selection and no ther nills have their fine coullings

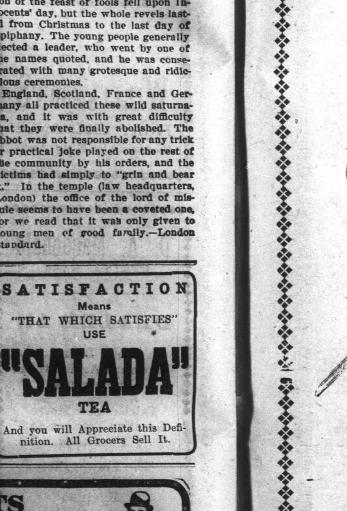
"GEE-GEE." They do not gripe or pain and they are agreeable to the most sensitive Once In His Life He Wasn't Asked

For an Autograph.

She—Fred, do you believe that the en is mightier than the sword? He—Well, you never saw anybody ign a check with a sword, did you?— From Illustrated Bits. ign a check with a sword, did you?— From Illustrated Bits. Winard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc. Winard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

And peace at any price, We've noticed now and then, Is mostly advocated by Meek and lowly married men.





×

×

Be wise

absolute

Look

Big

.....

Inc



Ever know ishings, 38c on the

"No indeed " answered the new re cruit. "We'll use pink ribbon." -Repeat it :--- " Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Dissolve Glass In Water.

Slimson-What do you mean by giv ing that little boy in the next block such a terrible whipping? Willie— He didn't even know it, papa. You see, he's a Christian Sci entist. All the boys practice on him

and he doesn't even dare to tell his and he doesn't even dare to tell his father and mother.-Life Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia.

tact with water are virtually

Real English SUITS

to Measure from \$5.14 to \$20.

Latest London and New York Style, whichey what part of the dominion you live in, we un

and **OVERCOATS**

in contact with water are virtually fluid, and that the level of aqueous fusion in the earth is five times near-

er the surface than is that of igneous

As It Should Be.

rang with it. John Baxter, whose weakness had hitherto been so great that he could not turn himself in bed. was leaning on his elbow and pointing with outstretched finger to the open stove door.

harder'n she ought to, I think."

GAP'N

terrupted

him alone.

you do?"

now?"

mate. hey?"

served.

answer.

in'?"

live for months."

shut the door."

"Fire!"

hed.

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

right, 1904, by A. S. Bannes & Co., Pub Baham, 156 Filth Avanue, New York All Rights Reserved

They both laughed, and Mrs. Snow

The captain started, turned sharply

"Eri," said John Baxter again, "come

Mrs. Snow hurried to her patient,

but the latter impatiently bade her let

"Not you," he said. "I want Eri."

"What is it, John?" he asked.

Captain Eri stooped down beside the

man's law and keep his, what would

housekeeper. Then he said soothingly:

"Oh, that's all right, John, Don't

are wandering-and then clearly once

"Ssh-h! That's all right, John; that's

to fix your piller? P'raps you'd lay a

little easier, then. Now, Mrs. Snow,

if you'll jest turn it while I lift him.

So: that's better now, ain't it, ship-

But the sick man muttered an unin-

telligible something, and relapsed once

more into the half doze, half stupor

"That was queer, wa'n't it?" he ob-

"He's had two or three of those

Instead he asked, "What did the doc-

tor say when he was here this morn-

"Nothin' very hopeful. I asked him

plain what he thought of the case, and

he answered jest as plain. He said

Cap'n Baxter had failed dreadful in

the last week, and that he wouldn't be

s'prised if he dropped off most any

time. Then again he said he might

"I never saw him so restless afore,"

commented Captain Eri anxiously.

"He was so last night."

"Did Elsie see him?"

spells in the last day or two," was the a smack.

more, "Eri, I've been called."

that was his usual state.

Captain Eri sighed in relief.

that long ago. How are you feelin' the window.

swered:

had for a sister."

and saw the sick man watching him,

was about to answer when she was in-

"Eri," said a weak voice. "Eri."

his eyes fixed and unwavering.

(Continued)

"Fire!" he shouted again. "It's blazin'! It's burnin'! It's wipin' the plague spot from the earth. I hear you, Lord! I'm old, but I hear you, and your servant's ready. Where will it be tomorrer? Gone! Burnt up! And the ways of the wicked shan't prevail." They forced him back on the pillow, but he fought them fiercely for a moment or two. After they thought they had quieted him he broke out again, talking rapidly and clearly.

"I hear the call, Lord," he said. "I thank thee for showin' it to me in your book. 'And they burnt all their cities wherein they dwelt, and all their goodly castles, with fire.' With fire! With

"Ssh-h! There, there, John! Don't talk so," entreated the captain.

"Where's the kerosene?" continued the old man. "And the matches? Now softly, softly. The shavin's. It's dark. Here, in the corner. Ah, ha! Ah, ha! 'And all their goodly castles with fire!' Now, Web Saunders, you wicked man! Now! Burn! I've done it, Lord! I've done it!"

"Hush!" almost shouted the agonized Captain Eri. "Hush, John! Be still!" "There, there, Cap'n Baxter," said Mrs. Snow soothingly, laying her hand on the sick man's forehead. Somehow the touch seemed to quiet him. His eves lost their fire and he muttered absently that he was tired. Then the new down your way? That's right eves closed and he lay still, breathing heavily.

"Land of love!" exclaimed the captain. "That was awful. Hadn't I better go for the doctor?" "I don't think so, unless he gits worse. He had jest such a turn, as I

told you, last night." "Did he talk like he did jest now?" "Jest the same."

'Bout the same things?'

right."

"Yes." The captain gasped. "Then you

knew!" he said. "That he set the billiard room afire?

Yes. I've always rather suspicioned that he did, and last night, of course, made me sure of it." "Well, well! You haven't said noth-

in' 'bout it to anybody?" "Of course not."

"No; course you haven't. You must excuse me-I'm kind of upset, I guess. Dear, dear! Did you think I knew it?" "I sort of guessed that you did."

"Well, I did. I've known it ever sence that night he was found. He had his coat on when I found him, and 'twas all burnt, and there was an empty kerosene bottle in his pocket. I hid the coat and threw the bottle away and turned him so he was facin' toward the saloon 'stead of from it. And I lied when I told the doctor that Preston paid you altogether?" he was jest as he fell. There, the murder's out!. Now, what do you think of me?"

"Think? I think you did exactly ply was a treat to hear. "You do?"

The word was shouted, and the room | awoke with a start. The visitor was Captain Eri. Now, the captain was perhaps the

last person whom the proprietor of the billiard room expected to see, but a stranger never would have guessed it. In fact, the stranger n. ht reasonably have supposed that the visitor was Mr. Saunders' dearest friend and that was burned some. How do you s'pose have supposed that the visitor was his call was a pleasure long looked forward to.

"Why, cap'n!" exclaimed Web. "How are you? Put her there! I'm glad to see you lookin' so well. I said to Squealer the other day, s'I, 'Squealer, I never see a man hold his age like Cap'n Hedge; I'll be blessed if he looks a day over forty,' I says. Take off your coat, won't you?"

show or other, the captain must have lost sight of Web's extended hand. Certainly the hand was large enough to be seen, but he did not take

it. He did, however, accept the invitation to remove his coat and, slipping out of the faded brown pea jacket, threw it on a settee at the side of the room. His face was stern and his manner quiet, and, in spite of Mr Saunders' flattering reference to his youthful appearance, this morning he looked at least more than a day past forty.

But, if Captain Eri was more than usually quiet and reserved, Web was unchanged, and if he noticed that the handshake was declined said nothing about it. His smile was sweetness it self as he observed: "Well, cap'n mighty mod'rate weather we're having for this time of year, ain't it? What's have a chair."

The captain had no doubt anticipated this cordial invitation, for he seated himself before it was given and, cross ing his legs, extended his dripping rub ber boots toward the fire. The rair was still falling, and it beat against the windows of the saloon in gusts. "Web," said Captain Eri, "set down a minute. I want to talk to you."

"Why, sure!" exclaimed the genia man of business, pulling up and chair. "Have a cigar, won't you? You don't come to see me very often, and

I feel's though we ought to celebrate Ha, ha, ha!" "No, I guess not, thank you," was the

answer. "I'll smoke my pipe, if it'i all the same to you." Mr. Saunders didn't mind in the least but thought he would have a cigal himself. So he lit one and smoked it silence as the captain filled his pipe Web knew that this was something more than an ordinary social visit Captain Eri's calls at the billiard roon were few and far between. The cap tain, for his part, knew what his com panion was thinking, and the pair watched each other through the smoke The pipe drew well, and the captain sent a blue cloud whirling toward the ceiling. Then he asked suddenly "Web, how much money has Elsi-Mr. Saunders started the least bit and his small eyes narrowed a trifle

But the innocent surprise in his re "Elsie? Paid me?" be asked.

"Yes. How much has she paid you?"

It was Captain Eri's turn to start. He hesitated a moment, tossed the pea jacket back on the settee and sat down once more. Mr. Saunders watched him, grinning triumphantly. "Well?" he said with a sneer.

"A coat, you say?" "Yes, a coat. Maybe you know who it: -- "Shiloh's Cure will always it got burned? And, say, who used to wear a big white hat round these diggin's? Ah, ha! Who did?" There was no doubt about the captain's start this time. He whee

sharply in his chair and looked at the speaker. "Humph!" he exclaimed. "You found that hat, did you?" "That's what I done! And where do

you think I found it? Why, right at

"No man 'll call me a liar!" the back of my shed, where the fire started. And there'd been a pile of shavin's there, too, and there'd been

kerosene on 'em. Who smashed the bottle over in the field, hey?" (To be Continued.) Cupid on a Railway Platform.

There is a charming story told con-cerning the manner in which the Duke of Portland, who recently cele-brated his 51st birthday, first met his wife. It is to the effect that the dynamic who have been as the story of the stor wife. It is to the effect that the duchess—who before her marriage was Miss Dallas Yorke—was on a railway station platform, and the duke (who was waiting for the same train) was so struck with her beauty that he fell in love with her at first sight, and the fell in love with her at first sight, and promptly secured an introduction. Whatever truth there may b in the story, it is a well-known fact that the duke preferred to marry for

that the duke preferred to marry for love. Amongst the many splendid jewels possessed by the duchess is a set of diamond horses, which have been given to her from time to time by the duke on the occasions of his successes on the turf. The duke has very strong opinions, which he ex-presses most frankly, on the absolute folly of betting. All the money his grace makes in racing is devoted to building almshouses and schools, and Welbeck Abbey is a model estate, in so far as it is entirely self-contained and self-providing. It contains work-shops of every description, from a model dairy to a fire brigads.

Teacer-Now, Willie, how many nonths have twenty-eight days? Willie-All of them, and some have Willie-All of them, and some have England own, to was sent to me at three days over.-Boston Transcript. a parcel and note was sent to me at the hotel. The letter read, 'Dear Mr. Grossmith,-Don't on any account be ill this afternoon, because I prom-Repeat

ised to take my niece to your recital. Howell—Did you have double pneu-nonia? Powell— I guess so; the doctor charged me twice as much as I thought he would.—Harper's Weekly. a town in Hampshire and ordered

chought he would.—Harper's Weekly
chought he would.—Harper's Weekly
chought he would.—Harper's Weekly
chought he digestive organs. Baby's
own Tablets are the best thing in
be world for all stomach and bowl
troubles of babies and young children.
They act quickly and gently and are absolutely safe to give any child. Mrs.
S. E. Green, Dunnville, Ont., says:—"I would not be without Baby's Own Tablets in the house, for I think they are an invaluable medicine for all lit.
The One...
The Russian reviutionaries have absolutely no mercy on those who be

The Russian reviutionaries have absolutely no mercy on those who be-tray them. It is well known that in the year 1903 a traitor caught at Odessa was bricked up alive in a cel-venture to be studied, and I should the the to be studied, and I should the the to be studied, and I should

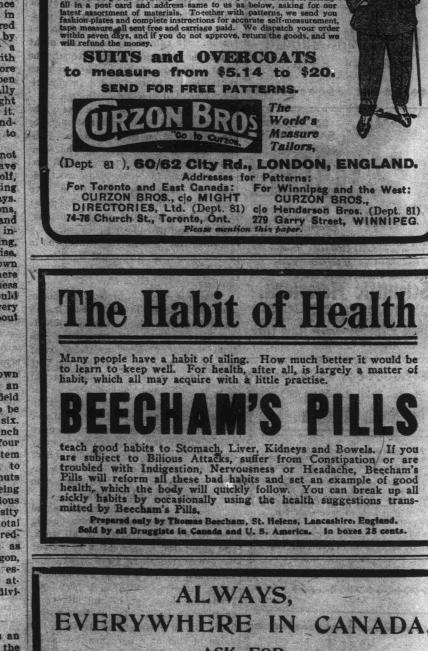
think that I have read nearly every book that has been written about engineering." Regnier, a French spy in the pay of the Russian police, for a long time eluded the vengeance of the revolu-tionaries. But they caught him at last, and that just at the moment when he familed bimself and the familed

French Artillery Invention.

Colonel Deport, the well known French expert, has just invented an fancied himself safe. His body was found in his cabin on a ship which reached Antwerp. He had been suffo-cated by fumes of sulphureted hydront in the three inch field gun that will enable the battery to be gen. How this was done was never worked by five men instead of six. discovered. This will free 2,400 men in the French army, enough to serve twenty-four new batteries. The colonel's system consists in employing the recoil to open the breechblock, which then shuts "Don't you think May is perfectly reckless in the way she gets dimatically on the cartridge being roduced. There is also an ingenious "Oh, no!" replied the second actress ntrivance for obviating the necessity dabbing on a little more paint, "She never gets a divorce from one husband until she has another under contract." of lowering the gun, and the total weight is reduced by six hundredweight for the gun and almost as much for the ammunition wagon, which thus makes the new model especially fit for use in the artillery at-tached to independent cavalry divi-

Racing on Snowshoes.

By traveling ninety miles across an unknown country and mostly in the dark in fifteen hours the winner of the military skee race in the Swedish northern games has splendidly shown the possibilities of snowshoes as a means of locomotion. In a former contest some years ago over a dis-tance of 138 miles the start was made at 6 o'clock one morning, and the ma-jority of the competitors completed at 6 o'clock one morning, and the ma-jority of the competitors completed the journey early in the afternoon of the following day, while in a more re-cent race the first man home, a Finn, covered the distance, forty miles, at an average speed of eight and a half miles an hour.--Westminster Gazette.



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