

ands of housewives Sunlight Soap in prefe to any other, because anses the clothes more roughly, and at half the st without injury to hands or fabric.

every Dog Has His Day.

on the stump)-Gentlemen, in areer I have never been apwith a bribe from the rear.—Cheer up, old four luck may change !—Pick-

and warts disappear with Halloway's Corn Cure leaving a scar.

has a sure thing." it-in contesting the will? Ha.

t laugh. The lawyers have to give him ten per cent. of hey get,"-Buffalo Express.

THER TREADWELL MINE.

Favorable Reports on Combined Gold Fields Property. learned sesterday that the ns which have been conducted bined Goldfields properties der Lake during the present re turning put much more satthan was anticipated. Inn in connection with the comclaims, which consist of a large it is thought is being Reports from some of the best who have been at Larder and who have looked at these es, indicate that they are some best in New Ontario. mpson Handley, C. and M. E., de a report on the company's ay that on two of the claims reef on one property is 30 feet nd stripped for 200 feet, while her claim the reef is 200 feet nd stripped for over 600 feet. An assay taken after this year's ent work on the property is to run between \$8 and \$9. such a tremendous gold bear-a, many people think that the ed Goldfields will more than ned Gold ne record of the famous Tread-

r Sister-Do you want women to votes? inger Sister-No Sister-Why? tger Sister - Because I like to

bout the Suffragettes. proof that women are more

han men consists in the fact

be of another on the table. One day another guest saw the appetizing bottle on his neigh-bor's table and asked the waiter to ive him some of "that sauce." "I'm sorry, sir," said the waiter, "but it is the private property of this FOR Author of "The Prisoner of Zenda" Copyright, 1905, Anthony Hope Hawkins. come of her gentleman." temperament and of her be-ing the woman The spirit which The spirit which and of her be-that she was the spirit which (Continued.) "Why do you ask?" "A man named Brewster, who is seriously hurt"-"You may call me Cagle. Where is had brought her mouthful. After a moment he turned Chapter 2 with tears in his eyes to the minister. "You're a minister of the gospel?" "Yes, sir." "And you preach the doctrine of the boy?" hirty-three "I will take you to him." to Slavna had INJURED FOOT CURED. As Cagle entered the ward where made her play Brewster lay he paused at sight of a her part there, "I speak for Zam Buk because it oured me of a terribly bad foot," says Mrs. Alice Berryman of 190 John St. North, Hamilton. She adds: "The OLSENI forgave Sophy its dead "Yes," admitted the minister. "Well, you're the first minister woman who sat beside the cot. Deeply "You assume that I'm had welcomed] and wounded sons. Her popucoming with you to- and caught at morrow morning?" every change concerned, her eyes were watching the larity blazed up in a last fierce, flickering fire. The guns were face of her son. But the patient had ver met who carried samples.' taken; they would go to Slavna; they caught sight of the visitor, and he North, Hamilton. She adds: "Ine injury was caused by a wagon wheel, and the sore was on my right foot. It be-came very inflamed and swollen and so painful that I fainted away. In spite of treatment, the wound got no better and the foot became more and more swollen and chance of fortune, had never laid down the sword till the blow was would never batter the walls of Vol- murmured eagerly: "I guess," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley, struck-that spirit would preserve her seni into fragments. Slavna might be 'dat I'll move into de heart of de big "Cagle!" Margaret Brewster arose quickly and and give her back to life now and defied "Zain. That was the great thing city." "I understand that you are rather location beturned to meet the man who had done some day give life back to her. the foot became more and more swollen until it was several times its usual size. The flesh was terribly bruised and black-med and it was quite impossible for me to walk. My husband's mother at last brought me's box of Zam-Buk. This was applied to the foot and it was sur-prising how soon I found relief from the severe pain. A further supply of Zam-Buk was obtained and I persevered in using this balm alone. In a couple of days the swelling had gone down con-siderably, the discoloration was less distinct and the pain was banished. In four days I could go about as usual : the bruised and injured foot had been thor-oughly oured by the timely use of Zam-Buk." to Volseni, and it made little account of the snakelike line which crawled so much for her son. Then, suddenly, anpopular in your present location be-cause of some hen-coop disappear-He was right. When they came to over St. Peter's pass and down to Do she bowed her head and held out her the door of the church she was there. brava and on to Slavna. Let Slavna-hated Slavna--reckon with that! And "Not Cagle," she said, "but H For the first time since monseigneur had died her eyes were red with weep-ing, but her face was calm. She gave her hand to Dunstanbury. "Come, let us mount," she said. "I ances." "Yes, sah. I's been interfered wif a good deal. I wants to git somewhere where it's agin de law foh de white folks to keep chickens."—Washington ances." "Not Cagle," she said, "but Hughif the snake or another like it came to Hugh Morrison." Volseni? Well, that was better than Cagle, or Morrison, took the hand "Come, let us mount," she said. "T knuckling down to Slavna. Tonight that was offered him and covered it King Sergius was avenged, and Queen gently with his free hand, too full for Star. have said goodby." He was waiting for them at the gate, his arm in a sling, and with him were madam. Tells you all about the habits Lukovitch knew Dunstanbury's plans. utterance with the emotion of an old Sophia had returned in victory! For the first time since the king's love that still burned in his heart. It heats more quickly than any above substance, abscesses, ulcers, eczema, blood-poisoning, outs, scalp seres, chaps and all skin injuries and diseases. All druggists and stores sell at 50e a box or Zam-Buk Ce., Torento, for price. Send le stamp for trial box. of savage animals. Severe Lady at Door-Don't Need it. death the bell of the ancient church "You saved me from a pretty bad rang joyously, and men sang and feast- life, Cagle," began Brewster from the the Zerkovitches. These last they would see again. It was probably fareed in the gray city of the hills. Thirty from Volseni had beaten a hundred for it- What! Why, you two seem I've had three husbands. - Boston well forever to gallant Lukovitch. He Herald. kissed the silver ring on Sophy's finfrom Slavna; the guns were at the bot to know each other. How is this?" "Where do all the pins go?" inquir-ed the man with the penchant for the tom of the Krath; it was enough. If Allowing Morrison to keep his hold "The usual fee per visit of physic-ians in my eity," recently remarked an Ohio doctor, "is \$3. It never oc-curred to me to doubt the equity of this fee until I was called in by a German restaurant keeper to attend his four-year-old boy. "The vormester her. Sophy had bidden them, they would of her hand, she leaned forward and ger. "I brought nothing into Kravonia," she said; "and I carry nothing out exhave streamed down on Slavna that whispered: irious. "I don't know," answered Mr. Chugcept this ring which monseigneur put "I loved him, scn, before I met your night in one of those fierce raids in gins. But since I have been fooling with an automobile 1 have been able to tell what becomes of all the tacks." on my figger-the ring of the bailiffs of which their forefathers of the middle father." ages had loved to swoop upon the A gleam of satisfaction shot from the Volseni.' "Keep it," said Lukovitch. "I think boy's eyes, preceding an expression of -Washington Star. there will be no more bailiffs of Vol-But Sophy had no delusions. She agony which came as he sought to turn plain. this fee until I was called in by a Genman restaurant keeper to attend his four-year-old boy. "The youngster had swallowed a 25-eent piece, and was in a bad way. He head was in a bad way. He hearly choked to death before I got to hus issm. She shifted uneasily in her hearly choked to death before I got to the share of the avert the chair. seni, or some prince not of our choos-COUGHED ALL NIGHT saw her crown-that fleeting phantom himself. ornament, fitly foreseen in the visions Morrison placed his hand upon the ing will take the title by his own will of a charlatan-passing from her brow young man's forehead and said: He will not be our bailiff, as monseigneur was. You will be our bailiff, Till This Recipe Was Tried. Cure Fol-"The first time I saw you, boy, without a sigh. She had not needed though our eyes never see you, and Dunstanbury's arguments to prove to her that there was no place for her left your mother, and the smoldering ruin lowed in 5 Hours. you never see our old gray walls again. Madame, have a knury place in your beart for Volseni. We shan't forget you nor the blow we struck under your leadership. The fight at Miklevni may well be the last that we shall fight rs free men." A prominent medical main, who sur-fered with a severe cough and cold on inght, and weakened by loss of sleep, finally discovered a simple for-mula which will cure any cough in rs free men." him. I got the quarter and saved the chair. boy. Nevertheless, the parent entered "You A prominent medical man, who sufin Kravonia. She was content to have of the old love leaped into flame again." it so; she had done enough. Sorrow "If I believed that I could go to monhad not passed from her face, but seigneur, I would go tonight-nay, I serenity had come upon it in fuller would have gone at Miklevni. It was response. 'Dree dollars for recovering a quarter! Vy, doctor, I am surbrised of you ''.''Why can't you sit still? was standing near the American, Just like a woman. No artistic apmula which will cure any cough in five hours by the clock. It is a laxmeasure. She had struck for mon- only putting my head out of that ditch "Volseni is written on my heart." she answered. "I shall not forget." She bade her friends farewell and then ordered Lukovitch to throw open the gate. She and the three seigneur, and the blow was witness to a minute sooner! If I believed even as free men." her love. It was enough in her and that I could lie in the church there she answered. "I shall not forget." and know that he was near! If I beenough in little Volseni. Let the mightlieved even that I could lie there quieter avengers do the rest! then ordered Lukovitch to throw open She had allowed Dunstanbury to ly and remember and think of him! tried it say it is magical, and beats any high-priced, slow-acting cough medicine ever sold. Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fluid leave her after supper in order to make You're a man of science; you're not a preparations for a start to the frontier peasant's child, as I am. What do you The lecturer raised his voice with emphatic confidence. "I venture to assert," he said, "that there isn't a finer sunset. See that exquisite colorand the three at dawn. "You must certainly go," think? You mustn't wonder that I've Englishmen. Mix in a bottle one-half ounce fund wild cherry bark, one ounce compound essence cardiol and three ounces syrup white pine compound. Take twenty drops every half hour for four hours. Then take one-half to one teaspoonful three or four times a day. Give child-ren less according to age. This will tone up and rid the system of deep-se fei orughs every time. she had said, "and perhaps I'll come had my thoughts too. At Lady Meg's rode through, we did little else than try to find out Henry Brown with you." whether we were going anywhere else. She went at night up on to the wall, leading the pack always her favorite place. She loved That's all she cared about. And if she horse by the does ever get to a next world she won't bridle. The the spaciousness of air and open councare about that. She'll only go on trytry before her there. Basil Williamson mountains were As she role " was probably fare through Sophy well forever to gul-paused a mo-ment, leaned sideways in her saddle and kissed the ancient lintel of the door. "Peace be on this place" she and "Peace be on this place" she and found her deep in thought when he ing to find out whether there's still angrowing gray other beyond. What do you think?" came to tell her of the progress of the "I hardly expected to find you so wounded. "They're all doing well, and Peter philosophically inclined," he said. "It's a practical question with me Vassip will live. Dunstanbury has made him promise to come to him now. On its answer de come with you or stay here-by mon-seigneur in the church." when he's recovered, so you'll meet him again at all events. And Marie seigneur in the church." Basil said something professional-something about nerves and temporary strain. But he performed this homage to medical etiquette in a rather per-Zerkovitch and her husband talk of door. "Peace be on this place," she said, "and peace to the tomb where mon. "Balance to the tomb where mon." Old Lawyer (with some disgust)— The next time there is a will to be drawn up I'll do it myself.—New York settling in Paris. You won't lose all ents. Accurately comyour Kravonian friends." pounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere. "You assume that I'm coming with seigneur lies buried." Sun. with thee," answered Lukovitch in the traditional words of farewell. He when sudden changes in the weather functory fashion. He had never seen you tomorrow morning?" a woman more composed or more obvi-"I'm quite safe in assuming that ously and perfectly healthy. Sophy Dunsfanbury won't go unless you do," traditional words of farewell. He when sudden thanges in the words of the try the strongest constitutions, colds and coughs and ailments of the throat he answered, smiling. "We can't leave ber. It comes to a gamble, doesn't it?
It's just possible I might get more; it's quite likely—I think it's probable—I should lose even what I have now."
"I think you're probably right about the chances of the gamble," he told her, "though no doubt certainty is out of place or at least one doesn't talk about it. Shall I tell you what science says?"
"No", seid. Sorber certifies the set of the smiled and went on: Mrs. Dibs-Smythe-We are just back "But if I live, I'm sure at least of rom the continent, where my daugh-er has been finishing her education. you alone here, you know." "I shouldn't stay here anyhow," she She speaks all languages. The Professor—Ah: Does she speak said, "or at any rate I should be where nobody could hurt me." She pointed at a dim lantern fastened to the gate Esperanto? Mrs. Dibs-Smithe-Like a native!-"What is the reason you were so late tower by an iron clamp, then waved in discovering the North Pole?': "Well," answered the explorer, "you see, they have such long nights in the her hand toward the surrounding darkness. "That's life, isn't it?" she asked PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS "You say he was a friend of yours?" PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c. Arctic regions that I overslept." They had turned away from the door, up a passing Scotchman. After a long, fierce fight, in which the Scotchman almost had the better of it, they suc-Vashington Star. and Cagle answered: "Yes, a friend and a man of fine "I'm going to a fancy dress ball this vening, and I want an appropriate ostume he said to the customer. "No," said Sophy, smiling faintly. At the summit of the pass they "Science thinks in multitudes, and I'm thinking of the individual tonight tonight. stopped, and Sophy turned to look back. She sat there for a long while in search of his clothes disclosed one lone qualifications, but an idler." Brewster stooped to pick up a slip of Two old ladies wandering about the Public Library Building in Boston the other day entered Bates Hall and gazed interestedly at a bust of Oliver "Wendell Holmes in black bronze. "Well," one old lady remarked very audibly to the other one, "I never before that Dr. Holmes was a set of the customer. "Well and the customer. "Well and the customer. "Well and the customer. "Well and the customer. "What is your business?" "Ah, then you'd better put on a pair of pumps."—Detroit News. Visitor—I understand Mme. Scenerio is giving your daughter music les-New Light on Holmes. thinking of the individual tonight. five-cent piece. "Truth, Pat," said Mike disgustedly, "if he'd had tin cints instead of a nickel he'd have murdered the two paper at his feet. Even Lady Meg never made much of silence. "I have loved this land," at last she "What is this?" he asked. "Some of that patient's writings," science, you know." He pointed at the smoky lantern. said. "It has given me much, and very volunteered the attendant. "That's not life," he said, growing much it has taken away. Now the face of us !"-Everybody's. Brewster read, "An idler is an enemy more earnest, yet smiling. "That's now of it is to be changed. But in my heart to himself and a menace to society." -just here and now-and, yes, it's very the memory of it will not change." Most Southerners are gallant. An knew before that Dr. Holmes was a He stopped and reread the words smoky." He waved his hand over the She looked across the valley, across thoughtfully. "It is the truth," he murthe night will lift, the darkness pass gray walls of Volseni and klased her exception is the Georgian who gave negro."-Success Magazine. darkness. "That's life. Dark? Yes, but the sparkling face of Lake Talti, to the Uncle Hiram-Givin', did you say? mured under his breath. Visitor-Yes. Uncle Hiram-Wa'al, by gosh, three away. Valley and sparkling lake will hand. "Farewell, monseigneur!" she his son this advice: "I worked a slick game to keep my wife from buying cigars for me this But Cagle caught the words, and a "My boy, never run after a woman or a street car—there will be another smile of satisfaction slipped from the plunks an hour fer singin' le don't look much like a gift to be there and the summit of the heaven whispered very low. would be light on the hills. But, ah, I'm torn in sunder this night I wish I had died there at Miklevni while my blood was hot." She paused a long while in thought. Then she wort head of the great snake had reached one along in a minute or two,"-Everybail of his eye. year." Beyond the gates Cagle turned ab-Scranton Tribune. ruptly to his companion. "Brewster, what are you doing these days in the way of employment for your time?" "Nothing, absolutely nothing, and that is what has started me on the road She—Don't you think it is siny it young people to sit holding hands? He (absently)—Well, that depends altogether on whether they hold win-ning cards.—Baltimore American. to ruin." "A friend of mine is in pressing need while in thought. Then she went on: hour. They set their horses' heads toward "If I go, I must go while it's still dark of a secretary, and I think you would and while these good people sleep. Go the frontier. They began the descent ning cards .- Baltimore American. and tell Lord Dunstanbury to be ready to start an hour before dawn and do you and he come then to the door of the church. If I'm not waiting for you there, come inside and find me." on the other side. The lake was gone, the familiar hills vanished. Only in the set in its gray mountains. Sophy rode the church if i'm not waiting for you there, come inside and find me." Dan Mulligan, and drew a line with suit him. The salary would be worth your while if you're not above"-"Hang the salary; it's the work I need. You have come into my life at a most opportune time for me, somehow, her sheepskins and her silver ring, the last queen of Kravonia, the last bailiff of Volseni, the last chosen leader of the memory of the red star mit Sophy loved monseigneur and turn ed to kock back. It was not in earnest with all the look back. there, come inside and find me." and brought me around to my senses. He started toward her with an eager At any rate, my mother has begun to gesture of protest. She raised her hand look happy again, and you're the cause of it, though I don't quite know how and checked him. "No, I've decided nothing. I can't you have done it." tell yet," she said. She turned and left Cagle had turned away his head, and him. He heard her steps descending a look that mingled pleasure and pain the old winding stair which led from the top of the wall down into the At the sum-lived after her-how she passed over his features. Within a few months after Brewster street. He did not know whether he had entered upon his duties he was look back. face was fairer than the others."-Chicago Post, would see her alive again, and with recognized as a coming business man Phonetic Spelling. ing he went to Dunstanbury. Yet curi-ously, though he had pleaded so and how the red star glowed in sorrow of the highest qualifications. Cagle Phonetic spelling was evidently fashion in the sixteenth century when even Shakespeare could not had dropped back into the old ruts, a urgently with her, though to him her and in joy, in love and in clash of game here and a game there for the spell his own name consistently. There is a letter dug from the corresake of the sport, philosophizing quiet-ly and watching with half hearted indeath would mean the loss of one of arms, promising to some glory and to the beautiful things from out the others death. In the street of Volsent DODDS spondence of a lady of the sixteenth century in the book of the "Cotswold Family"—the Hicks-Beaches. Juliana earth, he was in no distress for her and in the cabins among the hills you terest the procession of humanity. Ocand did not dream of attempting any may hear the tale of the red star yet. casionally he would pass the home KIDNEY constraint. She knew her strength-she would choose right. If life were stands unconquered. What danger had where Brewster lived and glance at the writes-it is a matter of debt between writes—it is a matter of debt between the cautious widow and "My lord a Kaldar"—"My lord Ammaril and your wife I honor and love, but your false swearing and promise I hoterle a pore." What she really meant was "utterly abhor."—London Chronicle. name on the doorplate. Occasionally tolerable, she would take up the bur- not shaken not even sorrow could over-Brewster thought of Cagle, and he rec-PILL den. If not, she would let it lie unlift- throw. She role into the future with ognized the tremendous service the lat-Dunstanbury on her right hand, pater had done him. And it was not His mood could not be Dunstan. thence in his mind and in his heart strange that he should think of Cagle ed at her quiet feet. bury's, who had come to count her hope. Some day the sun would shine as he lay one day on his back at a hospresence as the light of the life that on the summit of heaver kissing hills. pital a crushed and bleeding form, the the second Bungled. result of a trolley accident. Bungled." Old Lawyer (to young partner)—Did you draw up old Moneybag's will? Young Partner—Yes, sir, and so tight that all the relatives in the world can-not break it. Old Lawyer (with some disgust)—The next time there is a will to be drawn I'll do it.—New York. Sun was his. Yet Dunstanbury heard the He sent for Cagle, but no one could message quietly and quietly made evfind a man of that name. The direcmessage quietly and quietly made events of the state of the bar bid-ery preparation in obedience to her bid-ding. That done, he sat in the little room of the inn and smoked his pipe "Why are you so strong in your admiration of the wisdom of the plain people?" answered Senator Sorg-"Because," answered Senator Sorgtory did not give it. No one among the haunts that Brewster named knew 411113 it. He then described the man minutewith Bash. Henry Brown waited his word to take the horses to the door of the church. Basil Williamson had di-vined his friend's feeling for Sophy ly, and a messenger was sent out. A man answering the description was N. U. No. 775. found, and the messenger approached

SOPHY OF KRAVONIA

By Anthony Hope

A Clergyman's Sample's. and wondered at his calmness. A minister who had been doing mis-"If I felt the doubt that you do, I shouldn't be calm," said Dunstanbury sionary work in India recently return-"But I know her. She will be true to her love." He could not be speaking of that love of hers which was finished, whose

love of hers which was finished, whose end she was now mourning had brought with him a supply of his had brought with him a supply of his

In the little invorte condiments, and by arranging church. It must with the head waiter they were placed be of another on the fable. One day another guest

THE WEST, REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN.



Did you ever ask yourself: POISONED FINGER HEALED. 'How is it that Zam-Buk is so

"How is it that Zam-Buk is so popular ?" It is because it is superior and different to other salves. Contrast them! Most salves are nine-tenths animal oil or fat. Zam-Buk hasn't a trace of animal fat in it. Most salves contain mineral coloring matter. Zam-Buk is absolutely without! Many salves contain poisonous astringents. Zam-

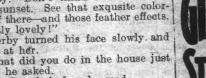
poisonous astringents. Zam-Buk doesn't. Zam-Buk is actually more powerfully antiseptic than "The pain from & was almost too much Buk doesn't. Zam-Buk is actually more powerfully antiseptic than crude carbolic acid. Yet it stops instead of causing pain and smarting when put on a wound. It heals more quickly than any known substance, abscesses, ulcers, eczems,

Further applications of Zam.Buk gave me more case, so that I could get a little sleep. In a few days the nall came off, but after that Zam.Buk seemed to reduce the inflammation quickly I continued its use until in the end it had brought about a complete surge.

"Don't say 'am,' son," rebuked the

parent. "Say ' 'am !' Whereupon, another Cockney, who

Mr.s Peterby. Four or five minutes passed. She came back and sat uown. There was a silence. "It is beautiful," whispered Mrs.



go home for a few days. She had a elegram saying her mother was sich "Certainly you may go," said Mrs. Pruette, "only don't stay longer than is necessary, as we need you." A week passed, and not a word from ner. Then came a note which read: "Dear Mrs. Pruette i will be back nex week an plese kep my place for me mother is dying as fast as she can."-Success Magazine.

sort o' sandwich wil ye 'ave?" "I'll 'ave 'am, mother,' said the





Magic Baking Powder.

val Yeast Cakes.

Allett's Perfamed Lys.

Gillett's Mammoth Blue.

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Gillett's Cream Tartar.

HEAR WHY

SPDAK

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Countess-Yes. Father says we ving beyond his means.-Lippin-Magazine.

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e many common ailments which very different, but which all from the same cause-a sysclogged with impurities. The ause the bowels to move regrly, strengthen and stimulate kidneys and open up the pores the skin. These organs imm ely throw off the accumulated ipurities, and Biliousness, Instion, Liver Complaint, Kid-Troubles, Headaches, Rheum-m and similar ailments vanish. Morse's Indian Root Pills.

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'Are you Dent Cagle?" was asked.

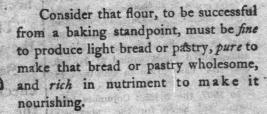
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