

## In the Bondage of Meadville.

By RITA KELLEY.

Copyright, 1906, by C. H. Sutcliffe.

"It's no use talking to me," Ellen exclaimed. "My mind is fully made up." The man rose and, walking over to where the girl sat, stood looking down at her intently. She shifted uncomfortably under his gaze and finally slipped from her chair and fled ignominiously to the window, where, she felt sure, he was too proud to follow her.

"Oh, I know you are shocked!" she cried. "It's plainly a girl's mission in life to marry the first man who thinks he wants her and settle down to dishwashing and wiping the children's noses." She shivered in disgust, ignoring the look of pain that crossed his face. "That is what all the girls in town have done," she continued. "And because I am palled by the very wholesale monotony of it you think me an anomaly, an unwomanly girl, a reprobate. Bah!"

The defiant little rebel against the conventions of Meadville struck terror to the heart of Elton Maxwell, lately



SHE TOLD HIM THE WHOLE MISERABLE STORY.

chosen president of the Meadville Savings bank and owner of the fastest trotter on the Meadville county fair race track. He looked at her helplessly and cleared his throat.

"But we could keep a hired girl, Elton," he said, and, brightening, "you could drive Fanny G. wherever you liked. You wouldn't be tied down. We'd run up to Chicago often to the theater. You would have a much easier time than any of the girls," he finished proudly.

Ellen looked at him a moment pityingly. How apparent were the limitations of his mind! Then she fired a death dealing bomb into the enemy's camp.

"I'm going to study art!" she said triumphantly.

"Ellen, no!" The horror in his voice was genuine.

Years ago another rebellious maiden of Meadville had expressed the same resolve, and it was like "Jane, Jane, she never was the same." There were dark hints of unseemly behavior, and the girl never became an artist and never returned home. To young Maxwell's mind his sweetheart was as good as lost already, though he broached the possibility of marrying him and then seeking the higher plane which the dullness of Meadville seemed to render imperative, but she quickly snatched the heart out of him.

"No," she said; "I shall be wedded to my art instead. It isn't that I want to do it exactly," she added, in a quick pity. "Maybe some time I'll find that you are the best, Elton, but not now. I must try. I'm so deathly sick of matrimony by the job lot!"

The amateurish dab on the four sides of the little parlor appeared frightfully fat and unpromising as she turned from watching Elton walk down the street, the spring gone from his step, his face paler than she had ever seen it. But she must try! A year ago she would have given her two eyes for the love she had so lightly refused today, but that was before she had climbed the hill of knowledge and realized that her only habitation thenceforth must be in the realm of art, not stale old Meadville. She was packed, ready to go the moment the director of the big art school should say the word. Her father stepped gingerly into the best room.

"A letter, Ellen. Must be from that art school. Have you got your things all packed ready to go? I reckon you'll come back 'bout the biggest picture painter in the country. Won't scarcely know us then, will you?"

The unwonted tenderness in her father's voice and the real misgiving in the last sentence, ill disguised by the short laugh, made her heart suddenly contract. How good every one was to her! Even her father and mother were ready to sacrifice painfully, even to the point of placing her on a plane where she would be ashamed to recognize them as her humble Meadville parents if thereby she would be rendered happy.

She clung to her father in an unaccustomed, wholly demonstrative fashion that embarrassed him.

"There, there!" he said, patting her

hair awkwardly. "Read your letter. Maybe they don't want you to come so soon. I must go wash for supper."

It was true—they didn't want her to come so soon. In fact, they didn't want her to come at all. The director unkindly said satirical things about her cows—a study from nature—and suggested housework as a surer means of gaining renown.

It was a horrible shock. She did not cry; she was too stunned and humiliated for that; she had only enough reason left to wonder doubly how she could tell her parents that their sweet confidence had been misplaced—that their child always was and always would be a nobody.

The stuffy little parlor, the hateful dais, had grown intolerable. Pulling a shawl from its hook in the narrow hall, she fled from the house and up the narrow street redolent of beefsteak, coffee and hot cakes—Meadville's favorite supper. Every one left the blinds up in Meadville, and there was a panorama of warm interiors, romping children, contented husbands and active, happy wives. Ellen, hurrying along in the chill gloom, felt like a pariah and passed quickly out of the din of dishwashing on to the country road.

She was brought at last to a realization of her whereabouts by a startled cry and jumped back barely in time to escape a horse's hoofs that just grazed her sleeve as the horse was pulled back on its haunches. The starlight was sufficient to indicate her close call. She uttered a belated but frightened shriek.

"By George!" exclaimed the man somewhere back of the horse. "What are you doing out here? Are you drunk?"

"Say, are you hurt?" he continued in alarm, as there was no reply. He sprang to the ground, groped his way forward and plucked at her sleeve.

"Ellen!"

She began to sob. She couldn't help it. There had been too many shocks in Meadville that day.

It did not take Elton long to get her into the runabout and start up the erstwhile spurned Fanny G. Ellen continued to be so distressed that Elton, ignoring the fact that she had just refused him, slipped his arm around her and was not repulsed. Unfortunately, so it seemed, his extreme kindness and lack of curiosity about her plight served only to increase her discomfort until, as he helped her to alight from the vehicle at her gate, she caught him close about the neck and told him the whole miserable story.

"How can I tell father and mother?" she cried.

"Leave that to me," he whispered jubilantly, "and cheer up."

The old people jumped to their feet as the door flew open, and a look of intense relief crossed their faces at the sight of Ellen and Elton.

"Oh, we didn't know what had become of you the last night you were here," said her mother a little reproachfully, but she smiled indulgently at Elton, and he smiled back.

"And whom should she be with?" he cried. "But I have good news for you. She isn't going away. She's promised to become a Meadville matron."

If Ellen had had fears, they were immediately dissipated by the warmth of her mother's embrace and the happy ejaculation of her father as he grasped Elton's hand. It dawned upon her at the instant that they were happier to know she was to marry the most promising young man in Meadville than they would be if she could surpass all the artists in history, and suddenly it appeared to her that she was the happiest of all and that Meadville—poor, cramped, despised Meadville—was a garden of Eden.

### A Financial Genius.

"Sonny," said a company promoter to his youngest son the other day, "I'll give you 5 shillings if you dig that patch of ground all ready for your sister to start her flower garden."

"Right you are, guv'nor," said young hopeful thoughtfully, "but I shall have to ask you for 25 per cent of the contract price in advance, not as an evidence of good faith, but simply as working capital."

"Working capital? What do you mean?" said the father.

"Well, you see, I'll bury a sixpence somewhere and tell all the boys in the neighborhood that I have found out that an old miser buried his treasure in our field. When they strike that tanner they'll go on digging like Trojans, I can tell you. In that way I reckon I can clear about 90 per cent. In fact, I can."

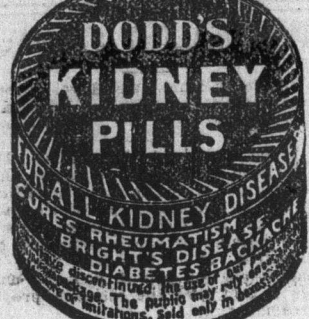
"Well, what?" inquired the proud parent.

"In fact, I don't so much know but what I can also arrange to find that sixpence myself."

And father wept tears of joy as he thought of what a rough time financiers would have when his boy grew up.—Pearson's.

### The Hearts of Birds.

Most people will be surprised to learn that the hearts of birds are far heavier proportionately than the hearts of animals, including man, but a little explanation will show that this is quite natural. The more the body works the greater the demand upon the heart, upon which falls the duty of driving the blood through the body; hence the heart develops and becomes heavier. Everybody knows that birds are among the most active and hard working of living creatures. The swallow can overtake an express train. The falcon will carry a load weighing three pounds in the air without hindrance to its power of flight or its speed. In short, they have a tremendous capacity for work, and their hearts are correspondingly developed.



To Help the Pope.  
London, March 30.—(O. A. P.)—The Mail's correspondent at Rome says joyful news was received at the Vatican that the Archbishop of Quebec proposes to institute permanent collections in Dominion churches to help the Pope of the Holy See.

Cardinal Macchi Dead.  
Rome, March 30.—Cardinal Luigi Macchi, secretary of apostolic briefs, died yesterday after a sickness of only twelve hours. He said mass Thursday and complained of illness in the afternoon and died as the result of an apoplectic stroke.

### GOOD REASONS FOR ITS SUCCESS

The majority of catarrh remedies are useless. But one that does cure is Catarrhoxone. It clears the head of all mucous discharge. Putrid matter in the nostrils, phlegm in the throat, and disease germs are completely swept away. The cause of the disease is destroyed, its results are destroyed, and the system so thoroughly cleansed of catarrhical poison that cure is permanent. All types of catarrh, throat and bronchial trouble, colds and coughs are more certainly cured by Catarrhoxone than anything else. Two sizes, 25c. and \$1. at all dealers.

### Kings to Confer.

Madrid, March 29.—It is officially announced that when King Alfonso shall go to Cartagena, in a few days, to meet King Edward, he will be accompanied by his brother-in-law, Prince Charles of Bourbon.

Cartagena is being magnificently decorated. Five warships will be in the harbor. It is probable that the Queen Mother, Christina, will go to Cartagena to greet Queen Alexandra.

### Dropay is One Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.

Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency, and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure. 73 Sold by W. W. Turner, Chatham.

### Servia Shaken.

London, March 28.—Prof. Belar, the seismologist, reports that an earthquake occurred at 12.40 p.m. yesterday 6,250 miles from Ljubach, Austria, where Prof. Belar is located. There was also a moderate shock in Servia 24 hours earlier.

### Trujillo Recaptured.

New Orleans, March 28.—A private cablegram received here states that the Hondurans have recaptured the fort of Trujillo. This was the first Caribbean seaport of Honduras taken by the Nicaraguans.

### To whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT myself as well as prescribed it in my practice where a liniment was required and have never failed to get the desired effect.

C. A. KING, M. D.

### Million Pounds For Nothing.

London, March 30.—(O. A. P.)—An article in The Minor by Radical member, says: "Lord Elgin must go; he has blundered from the moment he went to Downing street. His last blunder caused quite a Liberal revolt in the House of Commons. 'The last was the subsidy to the C. P. R. It has been paid on the express understanding that a fast mail service will be established between Great Britain and the far east across the Dominion. No such service exists, and nearly a million has been paid for nothing. 'It is an open secret that the treasury stoutly opposed the subsidy."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Some folks have so much dignity that it makes them weary to bear it.

A tissue builder, reconstructor, builds up waste force, makes strong nerves and muscles. Some people do not realize what a great remedy Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

A. I. McCall &amp; Co.

Minard's Liniment for Sale Everywhere.

Ask for Minard's and take no other

## Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

### THE TABOOED ONE

For him. See?  
No more around  
The halls of state  
Will be found  
Both soon and late,  
For we insist  
Without debate  
The lobbyist  
Must pull his freight.  
'Twill useless be  
For him to wait,  
For the decrees  
Has sealed his fate.  
T'were waste of time  
To set his bait;  
That petty crime  
Is out of date.  
So let him smash  
His little state  
And keep his cash  
To celebrate.  
Begone, old man:  
This talk is straight.  
For you a can—  
Yes, that's the gate.  
Yes, little one,  
We're done  
With you.  
So now skidoo,  
Be few!  
Please do.  
We'll try our best  
To run the land  
Without your talent.  
Understand?  
That, sisters, is an ample  
Sample  
Of what you hear  
At the state house this year.  
The lobbyist  
Is on the list  
Of those who must go.  
But what? Oh, he?  
Will he?  
Just wait, impatient one, and see!



"Brown has grown to be a regular kicker."

"Yes, he learned it at home."

"What do you mean?"

"Married a soubrette."

Wasn't a Good Sport.

"I think the world could get along without you," said the old man to his bombastic son.

"What makes you think so?"

"Well, I have confidence in the world," answered the O. M.

"Yes, but your money's in me," returned the B. S.

When Off Duty.

He played the villain on the stage,  
Drew blood and things like that,  
But, oh, how he would jump around  
When little wife said "Scat!"

The Best of It Either Way.

"I do so love temptation!"

"Why?"

"Because I feel so superior when I resist."

"But if you are unable to resist?"

"Oh, then I have the fun."

Taking Care of His Ability.

"I believe in the honesty and integrity of my fellow man."

"Ever indorse any notes?"

"No."

"Why?"

"I wish to continue in the aforementioned belief."

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

It doesn't seem right that there are so many and so easy ways of losing money and so few and so hard ways of making it.

It is easy to feel like lending a man a dollar when you haven't the dollar.

The fellow who is always looking for a soft place generally has it somewhere concealed in the cavity where his intellect should be.

Some people talk so much about themselves that the very atmosphere round about them tires of them and faints away.

A matrimonial investment on a gold basis may turn out well, but the preponderance of evidence is against it.

The sweet dew of prosperity isn't always found in the sweat of labor.

A wife who knows how to cook is about as necessary in the making of a home as a man who knows how to eat.

Religion may not help a man be good, but it sometimes keeps him from turning bad.

Turkey is getting decidedly passe.

Probably the primal purpose for which women were created is to keep alive the vanity of men.

A woman always feels that she can afford anything she wants. That's the explanation of many marriages.

On land at least the dollar is the best life preserver.

**FAIRBANKS**—Swart, yet comfortable for business wear. 1 1/2 in. at back; 3/4 in. front. Top edge gutter-stamped—won't fade.

**20c. each.**  
**3 for 50c.**

**LINEAR Collars**

Quarto Brand collars give perfect collar comfort because made in QUARTO SIZES.

Made of fine linen—the one collar fabric fit to wear, washable to buy.

**Quarto Brand Makers, Berlin**

### LIBERALS HOLD SEAT.

Suffragists and Tariff Reformers Lose Bye-Election.

London, March 30.—R. D. Holt, Liberal, was elected Thursday to represent the Hexham division of Northumberland in Parliament by a majority of 1,157 over Col. Bates, the Unionist candidate.

The vacancy was caused by the elevation of Mr. Beaumont, Liberal, to the peerage, in succession to his father, the late Lord Allendale.

The campaign was fought with great vigor and was marked by wild scenes of disorder. Many meetings were broken up by the Unionists, who hoped to reverse the decision reached at the general election. The miners of the district, however, voted solidly for Mr. Holt, with the result that the Liberals retain the seat, though their majority was cut nearly in two.

The woman suffragists were active in opposing the Liberal candidate, while the tariff reformers displayed great activity for the Unionist candidate, who announced that though a tariff reformer, he was opposed to any additional tax on food.

Young married people and old ones, too.

That have no children to laugh and coo,

Find their troubles will "Little ones" be.

If they take Rocky Mountain Tea.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Elevator Accident Fatal.

Hamilton, March 28.—William Morton, the young man who was crushed by an elevator in T. C. Watkins' store on Tuesday last, died at the City Hospital early yesterday morning. He was conscious after the accident, and it was thought he would recover, but the internal injuries caused his death.

British Fleet Sails April 3.

London, March 28.—The first cruiser squadron, which will represent the British navy at the naval review to be held in Hampton Roads in honor of the inauguration of the Jamestown Exposition will leave England April 3 for Bermuda, whence the squadron will sail April 23 for Hampton Roads.

## NERVOUS and WEAK

### COULD NOT SLEEP AT NIGHT

To the thousands of people all over this land who are tossing on sleepless pillows, night after night, or who pace the bedroom floor with nervous unbinding, and to whose eyes sleep will not come,

**MILBURN'S HEART AND NERVE PILLS**

offer the blessing of sound, refreshing slumber.

They restore the equilibrium of the deranged nerve centres, and bring back the shattered nervous system to perfect condition.

Mrs. Wm. Richardson, Pontypool, Ont., writes: "I take great pleasure in recommending Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills. I was troubled at times with my heart, felt weak and nervous and could not sleep at night. I have taken several boxes of the pills and am wonderfully improved."

I have recommended them to others and they have found them just what they needed."

The price of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills is 50 cents per box or 3 boxes for \$1.25 at all dealers or will be mailed direct on receipt of price by The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Small Addition.

"There goes a man who claims that he never told a lie."

"Is it true?"

"Not by a long ways."

"Then why does he claim it?"

"Thinks he might as well tell another one as not."

The Real Thing.

"You seem to be well up in love letter writing."

"Thank you."

"Where did you learn it?"

"Correspondence school."

It's the highest standard of quality, it's a natural tonic, cleanses and tones your system, reddens the cheeks, brightens the eyes, gives flavor to all you eat; Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea does.

A. I. McCall & Co.

Quail on Toast is the best 5 cent cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

The faith is dead that knows no change.

Lord Lake is the best 10c. cigar in the market—made by O'Brien Bros.

## FORECAST OF FASHION.

Old Fashioned Long Earrings Again.

Fancies For Summer Gowns.

The wearing of earrings, in late years regarded as a relic of barbaric days, has suddenly become the rage. Indications are that the size of earrings will keep on increasing until the long pendants worn by our grandmothers will be considered the fashionable thing.

Some of the challenges this spring are as pretty as the silks, and, indeed, from a distance they cannot be distinguished from the handsomer fabric. They come a yard wide and are soft and velvety in appearance.

Many of the prettiest summer gowns will have no trimming save tucks and bands of cluny beading. Fichus of silk on muslin frocks is a novelty both quaint and attractive.

The new straw hats all have drooping brims and look like nothing more



FOR EARLY SPRING—5456, 5568.

than an inverted wash basin trimmed with flowers and ribbon. One dainty basin shape is of burnt straw in what is called French braid—the old fashioned coarse variety with a satiny sheen. All the trimming is massed at the back and takes the form of a lot of loops, half of which stand up stiffly above the tall crown and the others droop over the hair. A half wreath of deep red roses fits over the crown and outlines the circle of ribbon loops. The ribbon is of wide soft reseda green.

For early spring nothing is prettier than a costume of chiffon serge, which this season comes in such beautiful colors. The tuxedo collar on the bolero jacket is of a contrasting color striped with braid. Small croquet buttons trim both the skirt and jacket.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

### HERE AND THERE.

Lace Yokes Still Fashionable—Sleeve Expedients—Collar Tip.

The fancy for little white lace yokes that top the large yoke which is made in harmony with the rest of the bodice is a universally becoming feature of the fashions. The lower part of these double yokes are usually made up of heavy lace medallions or embroideries set together with lace or fancy stitches or appliqued on net or gauze. The upper yoke is of gauze, valenciennes, baby Irish or bruges.

Some of the sleeves, which are rather full at the top, are kept out by little elongated lawn puffs interlaced between the outside material and the



SHIRT OF ENGLISH TWILL—5570.

lining and put in quite close to the armhole seam. The fronts of the blouses are kept in place by inside puffs of lawn or taffeta.

Slant the collar up slightly under the ear just enough to break the hard, straight line at the side of the neck, but not in an exaggerated point. Have it high enough, especially at the back, as nothing is uglier than an expanse of neck between the collar and the hair.

Shadow check batistes are very pretty, and there are other barred and shadowed checked white goods, such as muslin, swiss and lawn. These materials are to be very much used for smart morning dresses next summer.

Boys' nightshirts are subjected to so much hard usage that English twill is the material used in the shirt seen in the cut. It is trimmed with fancy cotton bands.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

## WANTED.

WANTED—Good girl. Apply to Mrs. Fred. H. Brisco, Lorne avenue.

WANTED—Three all round brickyard men. Apply to David Martin, Thamesville.

WANTED—At once, a married man to work on farm; good house, furnished; not more than a mile from Chatham. Apply Planet.

WANTED—Local organizers and route men. Apply Alfred Tyler, wholesale tea importer and spice grinder, London, Ont.

WANTED—At once, married man, accustomed to farm work; good wages; house and wood. Apply: A. J. Dunn, Fifth street, Chatham.

WANTED—A good girl for general housework; one who can cook; no washing or ironing; highest wages. Apply Mrs. John Piggott, Lacroix street.

## FOR SALE OR TO RENT