

PLOTS THAT FAILED

white that his old friend, the lawver,

that he was needed to give him a stim-ulant to carry him through the occa-sion, but he was afraid to suggest such

him be conveyed upstairs at once, and

will send for a physician."
"As you think best." said the bride,

room above, and the old family physician sent for. When he arrived and looked at his patient, Dr. Graves looked

"He cannot stand excitement," he said; "I warned him of that."

As he uttered the words he looked full in the face of the bride, the remem-

contemplated, warning her that, in his opinion, in Mr. Neville's enfeebled con-

oution, he would scarcely be able to reach the altar with her and return to their home without breaking down. She met his gaze defiantly, and he turned away, sad at heart. He realized, as did the lawyer, that this magnificent

French girl, who had won his old friend,

did not care for the banker's condition, and if he pulled through it would not be

secause of her watchful care

edminister to him as I could."

his patient.

Dr. Graves bowed stiffly, making no

Her explanation had

redside

cition, he would scarcely be able

very letter of his name.

conviction became even more

course.

ared happened.

For an instant his face cluoded. He | mind to do a thing, he never faltered, For an instant his face cluoded. He remembered but too well what she referred to, that in an infaturated moment he had promised to sign over his entire fortune to this girl, in the hour in which she became his wife, which would mean cutting off his only son, who had been the apple of his eye up to the time when this beautiful girl had wover her sign charms around him. wover her siren charms around him. He knew he was doing a wrongful act, but love has always been known to

CHAPTER LIII.

conquer everything.

"I) now your love will stand the st," murmured India, frightened at seeing him apparently hositate to do her bidding, "and my whole life's devotion will repay you for your confidence in me." she went on, "for you will grow dearer to me day by day; you shall be my hero, my world. We shall live for each other."

Her words seemed to carry him away make him forget the duty he owed to his sor, whom his dead wife had placed in his arms and bade him always look after, love and care for. He forgot everything save the beautiful girl before him and his one desire to make her his

It must be now or never," whispered

Then let the ceremony take place at

He tapped the bell and asked that lawyer, whose office was in another of the building, be sent for im-

redistely The papers were already drawn, and the tertune of the old banker was India's only the slight scratch of the banker's pen being wanting.

In vain the old lawyer had expostu-

lated with his friend, but Banker

Pardon me," he said, "but my fortune is my own, to do what I please with. I never permit my men of business to meddic with my private affairs. I have made my fortune, and consider that I know how to make use of it. You will

Understand the matter as settled."

There was nothing to do but follow Banke: Neville's instructions, which entirely cut off his sou-all save

The lawyer looked sharply at the unitered as he opened the door of Mr. Nevine's private office.

He was not surprised to hear that the wedding was to take place within the hour, and that the paper, making over the fortune to his bride, was to be duly executed then and there.

He selt from the bottom of his heart that his old friend would regret it, but nothing remained to be said upon the

Will you not accompany us?" he asked

the old lawver would have liked to have refused, but, with his friend's eyes fastened on min see the liy, no did not know how to say no, although he felt that the sight would be him to witness. He and December; he know that this young woman was wedding the banker for his fortune: he was putting himself into her power. He wondered vaguely ho it

ould end. When Banker Neville made up his

Kidney Stones DISSOLVED

The Sacol Manufacturing Company, Ltd., Whithbeg, Man.

Archaeg, Man.

Sirs.—

ave seen several testimonials in the of people who suffered with their of people who suffered with their devs and were cured with SANOL, so it is a duty I owe the public for a long time with stones in Króneys, and have to say, like everydence. I wood for a long time with stones in Króneys, and have to say, like everydence, it is a duty I owe the public lime know also my experience. I wood for a long time with stones in Króneys, and have to say, like everydence, it is a continued agonles, and the practitioners, except operation, being no relief. I was for two yellows the pain, when an old old of mine, a Mr. McColl, called on mine induced no to try SANOL; the dad of the mine, a Mr. McColl, called on mine induced no to try SANOL; the day I had taken it I had a little of the third day I was able to sit bed, and when Mr. McColl called in on the inhone the fourth day I was able to sit bed, and when Mr. McColl called in on the library and taking and fell him what a wonderful saking it I was back in my office. I wishness, but continued taking it I was back in my office I ushness, but continued taking it I was back in my office. I wishness, but continued taking it I was back in my office. I wishness, but continued taking it I was back in my office. I wishness to everyone in Canada, or Yhody should and minst know and a cure which you have, also read to me tor further informatics, it was to me tor further informatics, best, doctor, 's he returned the doctor wishness the had no good reason to give for overruling them.

"You know nothing whatever of attending the sunding the story and my one would not be sufficient; you would soon was low such and with a done will in my office." "Wy patient is a very sick man, Mrs. Neville." The returned every sick man, Mrs. Neville. The returned every sick man, Mrs. Neville in the doctor in the case, and his family physician for years, I am eminently qualified to judge of his need, and therefore I propose to send a force of nurses had not so in the formation of the p

Yours sinearely, THOS, JOBIN, Of The John Marria Co., Ltd., Market, St., City.

The monve letter speaks for itself what six of, can do in dissolving Kidney stors. Gall Stones, Gravel, or curing are a ment of the Kidneys. These \$1.50, sold at all leading Druggists.

SANOL MANUFACTURING CO. That will be as his bride the doctor's startling reply,

CHAPTER LIV.

s Dr. Graves reached the doorway be heeitated an instant, and then turned back, looking in once more to the sick-room, observing, anxiously: "You will not forget the instructions, Mrs. Neville—a spoonful of the medicine I have left every fifteen minutes until the urses arrive.'

India lifted her eyebrows scornfully. The litted her everyows scornary.

"Do you think my memory is so short that I could forget in five minutes instructions which you have repeated not less than a dozen times in as many minutes, sir?" she asked, haughtily. He looked slightly confused under the steady glare of the glistening black eyes regarding him so sharply—so antagonistacially, it almost seemed.

istacially, it almost seemed.

"Pardon me, but we are wont to repeat our instructions over many fimes to those unaccustomed to the sickroom, where the life of a patient is at as low an ebb as is your husband's."

Again he turned and left the apartment but not without many misrivings.

ment, but not without many misgivings, which he could not wholly account for. He was obliged to leave the banker in his bride's charge until the nurses could arrive; there was no alternative. He would have felt more content if the old lawyer could have remained, or any member of the clergyman's family been member of the clergyman's family been permitted to sit by the bedside, and see that his instructions were faithfully and when the document was placed be-fore him to sign, he wrote his name with the calm deliberation habitual to him. carried out.

The deed was done. India could scarcely keep back the cry of exultation that sprang to her lips. His entire for-Left to herself, the bride of half an hour began to pace restleasly up and down the room, and her tumultuous, tune was made out to her! It wanted but the ceremony being performed to make the document binding—and his warring thoughts were by no means pleasant companions.

So engrossed was she in her own lans for the future she never even million of money hers.

To the lawyer was deputized the task plans fo neard the low moans of the sufferer on the couch.

of making the speedy arrangements, and half an hour later they were driven to the nearest parsonage, where the minis-ter who had been selected awaited The sound of the clock striking the half hour aroused her from her ruminations, recalling to her mind that she had forgotten entirely the medicine she was to have administered. Banker Neville looked so old and

Glancing at the white face on the nilwas alarmed. He wished heartily that he might stop for the doctor, thinking low, she saw that it was ashen pale. She had but just noted this fact when she heard the sound of carriage wheels which suddenly stopped outside, and she realized that it was the doctor returning with the nurses, even before she hurried to the window, assuring herself

deep-scated in the lawyer's mind as the ceremony proceeded. At length it was over, and the girl who stood by the old banker's side new terms of the fact.

With the quick stealthiness which she was such perfect mistress of the contract of the window, assuring herself of the fact. was over, and the girl who stood by the old banker's side now possessed his fortune, for as they stepped before the minister who was to unite them, the imcouch, and, measuring out two tea-spoonfuls, threw them into a darkened portant paper was handed her. The old lawyer knew it was his duty to step forward and congratulate bride corner of the room, not having time to open and close the window.

When the coctor opened the door be when the doctor opened the door he and groom, but the words stuck in his throat; it seemed beyond his power to utter them. The sound died away on his lips in an unintelligible murmur; but toward the bottle, and he saw that the at that moment what the lawyer had two spoonfuls directed.

With a cry, the bridegroom suddenly fell backward, and the next instant he lay at the feet of his bride in a dead swoon. As the old lawyer had foreseen, the excitement had been too much for two spoonfuls directed. "I followed your orders carefully, doctor," sobbed India, from behind her perfumed point lace handkerchief, but he seems to be growing rapidly worse."

The doctor was bending over the proshe seems to be growing rapidly worse."
The doctor was bending over the prostrate form: slowly he turned to her, In an instant the greatest confusion saving, in a voice that echoed through brain and haunted her to the last hour of her life:
"Your husband is dead, madam!" "He is not able to be removed," said the minister; "I pray you consider my house at your disposal, madam. Let

Again staid old Boston had another sensation in the story of Banker Ne-ville's secret and sudden marriage to a beautiful young Parisienne-the of their respected townsmen, Mr. Karl Haven—and of how the aged bridegroom doing her utmost to repress a yawn, for the ceremony had been irksome to her, despite the fortune—which it was to bring into her possession. And now that this princely fortune was hers, she did not care how soon the aged banker passwas stricken with paralysis at the altar, and had died within the hour, and last, but by no means least, that his widowed young bride inherited every dollar of his princely fortune.
It so happened that Clarence Neville the plan that had thus far worked so well, and which was to crown all her

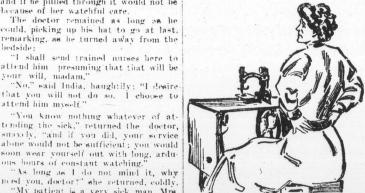
the plan that had thus lar worked so well, and which was to crown all her ambitions.

Banker Neville was removed to the Banker Neville was removed to the sefacts, or recorded the events of the last sad rites, so busy was he with the history which he was compiling for Judge Harvey, learning of it only by the merest chance in casually picking up an old paper some three weeks after The young man's silent grief was ter-

rible to endure-not because of the for

he had gone to this girl when he had he had gone to this girl when he had larriage being Is Your Back **Full of Aches** All Day Long?

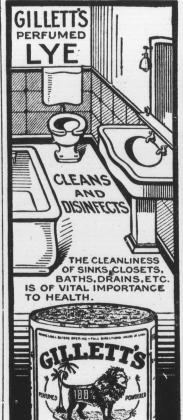
That Stab-like Pain in the Back Is Sure Indication of Kidney Trouble.



Mrs. Anna Rodriquez writes as folows from her home in Valencia: For a long time I suffered with fail ing strength and nagging headaches My condition grew steadily worse, my limbs became bloated and shaky, I was sallow and thin, felt rheumatic pains, dizziness and chills. I unfortunately didn't suspect my kidneys and was nearly dead when discovered the true cause of my sufferings. I read so much about the wonderful health and strength that comes to all who use Dr. Hamilton's Pills that I felt sure they would help me. Such blessings of health and comfort I got from Dr. Hamilton's Pills I can't describe. They speedily put me right, and their steady use keeps me active energetic, strong and happy. I strongly urge others to regulate and tone their system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills

weight with him; as did not intend to follow her instructions when they collided with his judgment in regard to Dr. Hamilton's Pills for the cure of indigestion, constipation, flatulence liver, blader and kidney trouble. Re The old lawyer followed his life-long friend out into the corridor.

"Will he live or die, doctor?" he asked. fuse substitutes. 25c per box or five boxes for \$1.00, at all druggists and storekeepers, or postpaid by the Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N. Y., and That will be as his bride wills," was Kingston, Canada.



tune he had lost through his father's mad infatuation and marriage, but for the reason that the father whom he had loved so fondly had died without for-giving him—ay, and that he had not been by his bedside to soothe his last

judge's family observed that he had suddenly grown grave and careworn, and that there were many silver threads in the bonny brown hair which had not been there the week before, and they at tributed the cause to the fact that he must be working far into the night over his books, and that the strain upon him ms 900Ks, and that the strain upon him was so severe it was breaking him down. "You must take a fortnight's holiday, my boy," the old judge said kindly; "there is no rush regarding the getting out of this history."

"I had rather work upon it than re main idle," declared Clarence; "idleness would simply kill me, sir." "You are very different from the gen-

eral run of young men nowadays," re-marked the judge, admiringly; "work is good, if you do not take upon yoursel oo much of it.'

Clarence determined from the past bitter experience never to let the daily paper escape his attention; he would spend at least half an hour after breakfast in its perusal. One day the following personal caught

his eye, and held him spellbound: "If C. N., son of the late Banker will consult I. N.-, at No. -, he will learn of something greatly to his

idvantage." He knew that the personal was intended for him, and that India, his fa-ther's widowed bride, had caused it to be inserted. His spirit grew hard and

bitter as he read and re-read it.

She possessed every dollar of his poor misguided old father's wealth. more did she want? he asked himself.

Probebly she desired him to sign a re lease to any part of the property which might be under a cloud because of his existence, despite the fact that he had cen disinherited.

the matter, deciding at length that might be as well to face the situation, whatever it might be.

The address given was his own home

the home where the mother whom he loved was brought to, a bride; had liv ed there long, happy years, and there had died.

Now it was presided over by a beau-tiful, imperious young giri, who knew no other law than the gratifying of her own sweet will. He was not surprised that new faces

greeted him at the door.
In the home he had known since child hood he was met as a stronger.

He entered the familiar drawing-room like a man choking for breath, and sent up his card to the new mistress. The servant soon returned with the message that Mrs. Neville would see hom directly. "Meanwhile, she sincerely hop-

ed that he would make himself perfectly at home." Again that bitter smile crossed his lips: the message seemed decidedly sar-castic.

He crossed over to where his father's

portrait hing on the wall: his dead mother's, which had always hing be-side it, and which had been the prile of his manhood, had been banished. This caused him the keenest pang of sorrow his heart had ever known save parting with his sweetheart he had won and lost so cruelly.

He was so absorbed in his own

thoughts that he did not hear the fron fron of silken skirts down the stairway and along the corridor, crossing the threshold and entering the room.

The next instant he was startled by a pitiful cry, and, to his amazement, lu-dia flung herself on her knees at his

CHAPTER LV.

For one instant Carence Neville looked with amazement at the prostrate figure, wondering if his eyes had deceived him, or if his senses were leaving him. had thrown berself snees before him, crying out to him to show her mercy in his judgment of her, and to pity and pardon her. He steeped and raised the crouching

figure, exclaiming, wonderingly:
"Why should you kneel thus to me,
Mrs. Neville? Why should I condemn

heveled blue-blace; hair back from her white face; fixing her eyes upon him with an expression in them so strange with an expression in them so strange that their influence seemed to extend to all parts of his being—the odd sensa-tion one experiences when under the ban of a powerful hypnotist.

"Don't be hard upon me for what I have done—for marrying our fayther. I, who am so young in years; I I did not marry him because I loved him," she breathed, hoarsely.
"I can well understand that," he re

urned, grimly.

Not appearing to notice the remark she went on:
"Let me tell you why I did it, and then you will realize what the power of a

oman's love is."

She strode backward and forward the length of the magnificent room, Clarence Neville watching her in amazement, utterly at a loss to account for strange words, let alone her actions. He could only stand there dumb, awaiting her pleasure.

Then she stepped as suddenly before

"Listen, Clarence Neville," she said, "I will tell you the truth, spurn me though you may for it. I took that step, knowing it might cause your hatred, because I—I loved you. Hush," she cried, holding up her white, jeweled hand, as he was about to interrupt her, "not a word until you have heard me through. Your father was desperately in love with some pretty hospital nurse at the time I first met him, and in a burst of confidence he toll me that he intended to ask her to marry him; but he well knew that she would insist upon his making over the whole of his fortune to her, disinheriting you. You can imagine my horror on learning this state horror on learning this state affairs. I saw before me for you. I — I loved you, Clarfor you. I — I loved you, Clar Neville—yes, it is the truth—I an making a clear confession to you. All my acts have hinged upon that. It preyed upon my mind by night and by day,

until I could endure it no longer. "Suddenly, like an inspiration, thought came to me. A voice in night seemed to whisper to me, 'Marry Banker Neville, take him from his other woman, let him make over his fortune to you, and some time in the years to come you can return the fortune to man whom you love; the fortune which cost you such a terrible sacrifice, even to winning you his scorn; ay, his hat red. All things terminated sooner than expected, and the grand Neville fortue is mine, all mine, every dollar of Again he was about to interrupt her, and again she held up her little,

jeweled hand, enjoining silence.
(To be Continued.)

Aching Lumbago Backs Are Quickly Helped

Release, Yes, and a Cure for Lumbago is Now Known.

YOU CAN EASILY PROVE THIS.

thing to know how. This information neant to Jno. E. Neave the difference etween invalidism and robust health. Writing from his home near Cornwall he says: "A severe and prolonged attack of Lumbago in my youth rendered me at all times liable to aches in the back and loins. So established became the predisposition, and so frequent the attacks. I confess I accepted the condition as my particular weakness to be borne with as much composure as any evil circumstances might permit. One day an unusually bad attack developed, and unfortunately there was no medi cine of any kind in the house. I sent to a neighgbor for help and received with a strong recommendation a bottle we didn't use Nerviline, saying that they found use for it in their family almost every day. So quickly did Ner-viline check the attack, and so grateful was the relief, that I was in a day on the high road to recovery. I have cur-ed my tendency to Lumbago with Nerviline, and consider it the most powerful pain subduing liniment ever made."
For curing colds, hoarseness, tight chest and winter ills Nerviline is a

marvel; as for Lumbago, Sciatica and Rheumatism, Nerviline is considered to be without a peer. In the home it is especially valuable, because it cures cramps in half a minute, stops nausea, ontrols vomiting and upset stomach. for internal or external use, wherever, there is pain, apply 50c family size bottle; trial size 25c, at all storekeepers and druggists, or The Catarrhozone Co., Buffalo, N.Y.

NO ARTIST



"So Van Songe has become a vaude. ville artist. Well, well! Can he draw the crowds?" 'Draw crowds? Why he hasn'

even learned to pencil his eyebrows!" A Wise Choice. "I grant you one wish," said the good

"I grant you one wish," said the good good making a good marriage."

"I grant you one wish," said the good good making a good marriage."

"I grant you one wish," said the good good making a good marriage."

"I grant you one wish," said the good good marriage. "

"Can you make me a millionaire?" ask of the youth.

"I can but with the customary action of indicaments a case of dyspepsia, a bunch of indicaments against you and a bunch of indicaments.

Do You Wish to Improve Your Complexion, Hands or Hair?

If you wish a skin clear of pimples, blackheads and other annoying eruptions, hands soft and white, hair live and glossy, and scalp free from dandruff and itching, begin today the regular use of Cuticura Soap for the toilet, bath and shampoo, assisted by an occasional light application of Cuticura Ointment. No other method is so agreeable, so often effective and so economical in treating poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair. Cuticura Soap and Ointment have been sold throughout the world for more than a generation, but to those wishing to try them without cost, a liberal sample of each will be sent free with 32-p. book on the care and treatment of the skin and hair. Address 'Cuticura,' Dept. 25D, Boston, U.S.A.

BALDNESS AND CRIME.

Here's a New Field Opening in Criminology.

That the bald head has been associated for ages with the front row; that, on the other hand, it has been synonymous with all that was intellectual in our civilization are truths that none will deny. But the knowledge that the bald knob of song and jest and story has been in reality one of the greatest agencies in starting its unfortunate possessor in a life of crime and violence will come with a shock to thousands of trusting wives and sweethearts.

No less an authority than Mr. Jack Rose, of New York, who figured rath-er prominently in the Becker-Rosenthal unpleasantness a few months ago has declared that his singularly bald And Permanently Cured has declared that his surface earned him a distinctive and characteristics with of the appelation among the wits of the East Side, has announced that he be-gan his career as a general all round crook simply because hair refused to stay on his sterile scalp to any extent or for any length of time. Mr. Rose fell a victim to the alopecia germ when he was fifteen, he states, and at six-teen the shining dome which he saw daily in his mirror produced its inevi-table effect and he became a desperate and reckless criminal. Mr. Rose made this startling declaration in church, which renders its truth unimpeachable, which renders its truth unimpeachable, Mr. Rose having been converted some time ago. That the church authorities have the right spirit as regards faith is evidenced by the fact that they have induced Mr. Rose to cover his temptation with a toupee. With the toupee in place Mr. Rose is comparatively safe, Without it he becomes merely Rose, or "Bald Jack," the crook. Such is the effect of a little landscape gardening judiciously arranged. dening judiciously arranged.

How many men are leading this Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde existence around us? The question opens up a new field in criminology. We have the finger print system, of course, but has any-In criminology. We have the linger print system, of course, but has anyone yet considered a method of measuring and classifying the undulations and general contour of the hairless and therefore criminal skull as revealed by a casual glance along its shimmering sky line?—Ottowa Citizen Ottawa Citizer

> FUGENICS. (Philadelphia Record)

(Philadelphia Record)

Eugenics is a word of mystery that makes an appeal to dilettanti, and the result has been a flood of amateurish platform oratory and some legislative nonsense. The Bureau of Eugenics established in Jersey City as a subdivision of the Health Department has begin activities, and its first official act will be the publication of a treatise on the to wash, dress and feed babies and guard them from infection. Next we may expect a homily in which young persons will be told that consumptives and those afflicted with hereditary diseases ought not to marry, and that good-looking and healthy parents are apt to have good-looking and healthy progeny. Presently it will be made to appear that there is nothing new in eugenics except the name. Like M. Jourdain, who was astonished to learn that he had been speaking prosend his life without knowing it, we will find that eugenics has been practiced since the days of Moses and Lycurgus.

Unconscious Child Humor.

Sunday School Teacher-What is conscience Tommy?
Small Tommy It's what makes a fellow feel sore when he gets found out.

Small Sadie - Auntie, why did you have your little dog stuffed when died?

Audic - Because I loved bim, dear, Small Sadic—And when I die will you have me stuffed?

"Mamma," said 5-year old Harry, who was being given a bath, "I know wastears are." "What are they, Harry?" she asked.

"They are little waste baskets to catch einders and dust in." - Chicago News.

(Montreal Herald)

(Montreal Herald)

Mayor Webster, of Melbourne, Australia, who removed the King's name from a toast list, is being ostra-ized by everybody. Even bis fellow-magistrates refuse to sit on the bench with him. If every man who made an ass of himself were treated in the same way what a lot of lonesome people there would be in this world. WOULD BE LONESOME PLACE.