

New Hand
Bags, 75c.

WOODS' FAIR

Ladies'
Summer Vests,
3 for 25c.

Shirtwaist Corsets, 50c

Shirtwaist Corsets, made of fine satin in gray and white, steel
filled, 4 clasp, lace and baby ribbon trimmed top and bottom;
sale price50c

Cleto Corset, 50c

Cleto Corset in medium length, steel filled and strapped waist line,
lace and baby ribbon trimmed; sale price50c

Habit Hip Corset, 50c

Habit Hip in white batiste and drab jean, steel filled, double strap-
ped waist line, lace and baby ribbon trimmed; sale price50c

Dip Hip Corset, 75c

The Dip Hip in white and drab, made of French coutil, full gored,
bias cut, heavily boxed, strapped waist line, lace trimmed; sale
price75c

Crest Corset, \$1.25.

"Crest" the corset that cannot break at the sides, all women have
been waiting for the "Crest" since corsets were made with break-
able side stays. When the "Crest" appeared it solved the
mystery. We keep it in long and short lengths; sale price \$1.25Print Wrappers,
50c.

WOODS' FAIR

Ladies'
Silk Belts,
25c.

"Lots of Others"

But! If you want complete satisfaction, there's
only one tea that can give it to you. It's

"SALADA!"

Ceylon Tea. The World's Preference.

Sold only in lead packets, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c, 60c
By all Grocers.

A SHINING MARK

Yet still the dreadful feeling pos-
sessed her, and as if drawn by a spell,
she drew a shawl she had caught up
over her head, and went swiftly to the
path leading down the side of the in-
cense to the cottage.It was steep, and the night was dark,
but her feet were too familiar with it
to make a false step.In a few minutes she stood on the
threshold of the cottage door—stood
like a ghost, and hesitated.Supposing he should be there, what
would he think of her coming to
him, alone, at that hour? What ex-
planation of her visit could she give?She turned, and retraced her steps
for a few yards, then, looked in.The room was empty. The light was
on the table, the fire burnt brightly,
the kettle was boiling over on the hob,
but the room was empty.Surely he had not gone to bed and
left the front door open!She stepped in fearfully, and called
his name loudly.

"Mr. Raven! Mr. Raven!"

Silence profound as the stars!

Half-mechanically, she went to the
fire, and, woman-like, lifted the kettle
down. As she did so, she saw a little
pool upon the rug. She glanced at the
table and the coffee cup—it was lying
side downwards.It was strange; the open door, the
kettle left boiling, the coffee cup
thrown down; and he, she knew, was
so orderly and neat in his ways! And
that pool on the hearth-rug—what did
it mean?She stooped down anxiously and
touched it with her finger. Then she
rang up and away from it with a
cry of horror and dread, holding her
hand away from her, and glaring at it
with wild, distended eyes; for the pool
was blood!For a moment the room seemed to
spin round, and she felt sick and
giddy; but she shut the door of the
next room and opened it. The room
was empty!No second cry came. Flinging her
shawl from her, as if even it impeded
her movements, she caught up the
lantern and lit it, and then darted out
through the door. She held the lantern
towards the window and peered at it;
then she uttered a low cry, for the
light revealed a thin line of red.As if it were a thread to guide her,
she followed it swiftly, going across
the rough, stony path as if her feet
were wings.Then suddenly she stopped, and set-
ting the lantern down, thrust herself
on her knees beside that which she was
seeking.

She had found him!

One awful shriek rose from her lips,
a shriek that seemed to cleave the
great hollow and wake the myriad
echoes with an awful sound; then she
raised his head upon her bosom and
laid her face on his.It was cold, cold and moist with the
heavy dew that had fallen on it. She
put her hand into his bosom, as Vase
had done—but how differently! There
was no movement of the heart. Then
she looked round wildly, as a tigress
might look that had found its beloved
cubs slain; a look of imploration to
earth—to heaven.And as her despairing gaze swept
round, it was caught by a tiny flash
of light on the rock above her head.
She stared at it incomprehensively for
a moment, then she understood.With a scream she threw her arms
round the motionless form and raised
it; it was heavy—a dead weight—but
to love the impossible becomes the pos-
sible! Faith can move mountains; love
enabled the girl to perform a miracle!Inch by inch she raised him in her
strong arms, and inch by inch she
lifted him, half-dragged him away from
the fatal spot.The perspiration started in great
beads upon her forehead, her arms
seemed straining from their sockets,
her feet turning to lead; yet a strange
joy burnt in her heart, for in the
moment of agonized fear, while herH. & A. S. gold-filled
Watch Chains will stand
the solid gold test, for the
outer case is 14k. gold.
You can wear an H. &
A. S. Chain with full
satisfaction.

Your jeweler sells H. & A. S. Chains.

the doctor's, her eyes fixed upon his
improvingly."No one but me, doctor!" she plead-
ed. "See, I am calm—and—and—strong!"

"I carried him; I can nurse him!"

"Will you tell me—every-
thing! Don't send me away; don't let
anyone else—"He held her hand a moment, and
looked into her eyes, and said:"Very well, Miss Nellie," she said,
"but, remember, his life lies in your
hands!""His life—!" she panted, and a flash
of light seemed to beam in her eyes."—then—then—you will save him! See
my hands—are they clean? Yes! I un-
derstand!" she drew up her slight, frail
figure till it seemed to tower above him.

"Tell me what to do, and I will do it!"

The doctor nodded, and he is alive
and well now, and he mentioned his
name."What, and the villain as did this
escape?"—for I know it wasn't the fallen
rock as did it!"And I know it too!" she said, with
a sudden flash in her eyes that startled
him. "But do nothing till he comes to;
it shall be for him to say what shall
be done!"But when was he coming to? Day
succeeded day, and still he lay as one
in the shadow of death."Ain't he coming back to life, doc-
tor?" whispered Wood one evening
as he stood beside the bed and look-
ed down at the white face with its
closed eyes and parted lips.

The doctor shook his head.

"It is a miracle that he is alive," he
said, gravely. "We must be patient.
There have been cases where a man
has lain unconscious for six weeks.
There was a gentleman, the son of an
earl, who was thrown from a dog-cart;
he lay like this for three months, and
to all appearances dead. But he is alive
and well now," and he mentioned his
name.Nellie drew a long sigh and bent
over her patient.

[To be Continued.]

AN OFF DAY AT

THE CONFERENCE

How the Japanese and Russian

Attaches Put in the Spare

Time.

Portsmouth, N. H., Aug. 23.—It is a
cool day. Since the mosquitoes left
been about the Wentworth. This
surrely up by the Canadian border.
The Japanese were to have gone to
York Beach today, making the trip by
the launches. Secretary Pierce had the
launches ready and the invitation had
been accepted, but something went
wrong. Something seems always to go
wrong when the Japanese accept an
invitation. Last Sunday morning, for
example, they had said the morning, for
they were to attend Christ Church
in Portsmouth. Somehow they didn't
arrive. It was given out that the au-
tomobiles had failed to arrive on time.
They would be enraptured, however,
to be at Christ Church in the evening.
At the vesper service, the Japanese
waited outside the door the whole
evening long to welcome the Japanese.
No Japanese. Two men had stolen
away to the Christian Church at Kit-
tery Point and the rest were at home.
Something of the kind happened in
connections with the York Beach trip.
Men of experience say that it reminds
them of the time when the correspond-
ents were waiting for the Japanese to
Manchuria. The Japanese were always
on the point of sending them, but the
unforeseen accident always arrived.
He understood, and he told her that
a Japanese "no" is framed usually in a
courteous and smiling "yes."Secretary Pierce has learned that, ap-
pear at the launch landing he posted
to the hotel. He found the ministers
working in their rooms. Adachi was
with them. Ojiai was smoking in the
lobby. Hanahira and Takeshita were
in the palm room and Sato was watch-
ing the shuffleboard tournament. Mr.
Pierce called Mr. Sato aside. There
was a pantomime of rapid, straight
Anglo-Saxon gestures and dignified
Oriental bows. Suddenly there floated
out this remark by Secretary Pierce:
"You, Mr. Sato, per my, you don't un-
derstand who I am?""I understand perfectly," Mr. Pierce,
perfectly," said Mr. Sato, bowing him-
self away.Anyhow, the Japs didn't go.
Baron Rosen sneaked away at 7
o'clock in the morning, and before
anyone was up about the hotel except
the help.When Baron Rosen had to give up
the Magnolia automobile trip, he was
elected to go by train. Here, also,
there was a hitch. It was found on the
train that the car was full and that
no places had been reserved for
either Mr. Witte or for the secret ser-
vice men who accompanied them. He
had to make a dash for it, and in the
smoking compartment while the con-
ductor, to whom he had been intrus-
tively, tried to carve out a vacant seat
for him. Mr. Witte's temper is a
little short and he showed it.In the afternoon, Baron Komura, Mr.
Denison, the American legal adviser of
the Japanese, and Mr. Sato, drove out
in a brougham offered them by Miss
Richards, of Boston, one of the cot-
tagers here. Most of the Russian at-
taches went to Boston to buy some
things which the stores of good old
Portsmouth do not afford.Baroff is about the only one left in
the hotel this afternoon. He has been
booked and landed by a summer girl
in bright blue, to whom he is talking
fluent French on the piazza. Baroff has
never fallen before, so this is some-
thing of a conquest, especially as he is
today the only celebrity in the puddle.Relieved of political tension, the
former state of gay summer frivolity.
The semi-finals of the tennis tourna-
ment are being played on the tennis
court just over the back veranda. All
day long automobiles have been dis-
charging women, all in white, even to
their shoes and gloves, at the front
entrance of the hotel.At one time this afternoon there
were 21 autos stacked up in our front
yard. The visitors have hung over the
rail of the back veranda all day,
watching slim young men in white
dresses smash and serve.The unofficial followers of the con-
ference are off on walking trips about
the country.A lot of the Japanese have imitated
them. They walk with a sturdy little
Add to its Popularity.Fifty adds to Putnam's Corn Ex-
tractor was introduced. Its sale has
been enormous. Why? Because it's

Colds or Fevers

Are broken up in a single night, and
serious illness prevented, by taking

Hood's Pills

All druggists. 25 cents.

stride which covers a tremendous
stretch of ground in an hour, and goes
to explain the flanking movements in
Manchuria.This afternoon, when Takeshita and
Hanahira went in swimming. In his
clothes, Takeshita is just a graceful
little "man" who swims like a fish."Honey" in Washington—appears to be
a boy. But in their bathing suits they
both show fine, muscular shoulders,
arms of tremendous power, and legs
with which the little whippersnappers
move and twinkle every time they
step.Takeshita has a wad of muscle as
big as a European wrist just below the
corner of his shoulders. Where Han-
ahira's forearm runs into his biceps
it makes a lump of pure energy as
big as a hen's egg. Both, it happens,
are poor swimmers—they are long on
energy and short on skill. A whole
lot of swimmers are long on energy
and short on skill. A whole lot of
swimmers are long on energy and short
on skill. A whole lot of swimmers are
long on energy and short on skill.For Sunday the invitation to Christ
Church is still open. Such Russians
as remain here will probably attend.
The Japanese are grateful for the in-
vitation, and are likely to go again to
the Christian Church at Kittery.In the afternoon Commander Gibbons
will receive the envoys and their suites, on
board the Mayflower, and will proba-
bly make a run to the Isle of Shoals.Certain American and European cor-
respondents who have no foreign de-
clarations to show are wearing in their
buttonholes the tiny white and yellow
ribbons of some new order of merit.It is a dark secret. It has caused all
kinds of curiosity among the summer
people of the hotel, who have learned by
this time how to read the Legation
of Honor and the Order of St. Stanis-
laus. Last night a correspondent wrote
to the editor of the Boston Herald that
Witte, the Russian statesman, looked
hard at the correspondent's button-
hole."I didn't know," he said in French,
"that the United States gave any de-
corations. What is that—the order
of the republic?"Nellie drew a long sigh and bent
over her patient.

[To be Continued.]

TRIES TO PACIFY

GERMAN FEELING

Bryce Writes Berlin Editor

That England Has No Plot

Against Teutons.

London, Aug. 23.—Mr. James Bryce
has thought it desirable, in order to
avenge the tide of hatred growing up be-
tween Germany and England, to write
the incitements of the jingo press,
to write on behalf of the leaders of the
Liberal party, to Prof. Barth, editor
of the Berliner Nation, assuring him
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.The jingo press, however, says
that no normal Englishman has thought of
said it was English policy to destroy
the German fleet before it grew to be a
menace to our own.

THE WEATHER TODAY—Fine and warm.

Children's 25c Socks for 15c.

A few dozen left—Latest novelty in Children's Fancy
Fine Cotton Socks, same as we have been selling at
25c pair. Clearing now at 15cBraids for Dresses
Will Be Popular....We are showing our new stock of Braids. They'll
be worn a great deal this season, and our supply may
not be adequate to the demand. It will, therefore, be
wise to see them early.PLAIN SILK BRAIDS—In all widths, for trimming new fall dresses; showing in the follow-
ing shades—green, navy, cardinal, fawn and brown; at, per yard, from 7c to 12½cFANCY SILK BRAIDS—In very narrow widths, mixed colors, all combinations of shades;
per yard, from 5c to 17c

A fine selection of Black Silk Braids, both fancy and plain; per yard, from 5c to 25c

Something New for Skirt Binding—Mercerized Braid

Showing in every new shade; used especially for silk and evening dresses. Per yard, only..... 5c

Mohairs for Becoming Autumn Suits.

For your becoming autumn shirtwaist suit make a selection from our new
Mohairs if you want something handsome. Now is the time to select.

50c—Just received an excellent line of Corded Mohairs fl