

MADAME'S WARD

BY PAULINE BEVERLY.

Nothing more was said on the subject. Yorke made me take one of the deep, shabby arm-chairs on one side of the big fire, and get out my pipe, while he hunted for the ingredients for some whiskey and water. It was mixed and smoking in the two tumblers, and he was standing at the table filling his own meerschaum, when he asked, suddenly, "And what was it that brought you here today, Ned? Anything very special?"

"Well, yet, it was," I answered, with an effort, recalling my resolution. "I wanted to speak to you rather particularly, Roger, and that's the truth. In point of fact—and I hesitated—there's something I've been anxious to say to you for some time now."

I stopped, for Yorke had wheeled round quickly, and was looking at me fixedly. The blue of the fire shone full upon his face, and revealed two things—first, that Alice Deeping was right in asserting that he was changed, and, second, that he was half afraid of what I might say next.

CHAPTER XIII.

I suppose that deliberately to make an opportunity, and then to back out of it when made, is a thing which all but the most unpleasantly strong-minded have been weak enough to do at some time or other. It is very stupid, of course, but very natural, I am afraid. And it was so with me on the present occasion. I backed out ignominiously as I met that unusual look in Yorke's eyes, and came to the conclusion that I would not mention mademoiselle this time. I mumbled out something or other—goodness knows what—concocting the first fib that came into my head, and then rattled off into a string of gossip about nothing in particular. It had the desired effect, for Yorke, although he looked at me doubtfully once or twice, regained in a minute or two his ordinary expression, and, taking the chair opposite to mine, began to puff his meerschaum peacefully.

It was a long time since I had a down-right good talk with my friend, and, in spite of that reservation of mine, which pricked my conscience now and then, I enjoyed it thoroughly. The whiskey and water was out, and the pipes were nearly so, when, in a pause in our talk, I asked Roger what he thought of the recent news. My belief in that of Whittesford table which had mixed Yorke up with the rector's daughter had never amounted to much; but still I felt anxious to hear what he would say of the engagement, and, of course, he must know of it. But, to my astonishment, he simply stared at me.

"The rector's news?" he repeated, blankly. "What do you mean?"

"Oh, you haven't heard then?" I said.

"I've heard nothing from there but Mrs. Deeping's last account of her last symptoms, and I suppose you don't mean that. I wasn't there for more than five minutes. What is it?"

"Guess."

"Can't," said Yorke, puffing stolidly. "The old boy hasn't got a canonry, I suppose?"

"Not that I've heard of. Try again."

"Not I. You must tell me if you want me to know. What is it? Good?"

"The rector seems to think so. At any rate, Miss Alice will have to leave off flirting forever and a day."

"Oh," said Roger, staring at me. "What do you mean?"

"She is engaged to Major Constable—all signed, sealed, etc."

With a stifled sort of exclamation, Yorke swung round in his chair, and sat staring straight at the fire; but he said nothing. It was true, after all, then, poor old boy—he was in love with Alice Deeping! That was the conclusion that I jumped to in my breathless second. While I waited vainly for him to speak. But he did not so much as stir, and before I knew it, I was blundering out some awkward words of consolation and sympathy. But their effect was not at all what I anticipated. Yorke wheeled round again in his chair, took his pipe out of his mouth, and stared at me with such a blank countenance, that I faltered and stopped involuntarily.

"What—on earth—are you driving at?" he said, separating the words for emphasis.

"Why—I—well, you see, I—" I stopped, and Yorke grinned.

"Have you got it into that head of yours, Ned Chavasse, the questioner with a rather uncomplimentary stress upon 'that head,' that I am in love with Alice Deeping?"

"Well, I—that is, I didn't know. I thought it might be," I stammered.

"Ah, well, make your mind easy, Ned, my boy! It doesn't chance to be the case, you see."

"Well, I'm awfully glad of it," I returned, relieved.

"So am I. Constable is a lucky fellow. He has got one of the best and sweetest girls in Christendom; but I don't want to stand in his shoes for all that."

"And wouldn't it if you could?" I suggested.

"Just so—and wouldn't it if I could. So you see, old fellow, I don't need your sympathy. Don't know what could have put such a notion into your head, for my part. But you are always brimming over with fancies, Ned."

"Well, you looked queer enough when I told you!" I said in self-defence. "As to what put it into my head, Whittesford has been marrying you and Alice any time this past six months."

"Looked queer, did I?" Yorke repeated, picking up his pipe again, and turning away for a match to light it.

"Oh, was I?" I asked for a minute. I'll go over and tender my congratulations to Miss Alice by and by, if I'm not called out. So the rector is pleased, is he?"

"Rather!"

"And Mrs. Deeping?"

"Takes it pretty much as she would take a new set of symptoms, I think," I said, recalling Alice's account of how her mother had received the news.

"I suppose so. What's the opinion at Chavasse?"

"Oh, Madame is delighted! Alice has a prime favorite of hers, and she likes the major. Miss Nat began to cry, for some reason best known to herself."

"Cry?" Yorke repeated.

"Yes, and snapped my head off when I asked her what it was about."

"Isn't she well?" he asked, quickly and sharply.

"I suppose so," I answered, though remembering at the same time that I had fancied more than once of late that the little delicate dark face was less rounded than it had been, and that Nat's saucy speeches and laughter were less ready. "I think she feels the cold a good deal," I supplemented.

"Never been used in Jamaica to anything like the weather we have here, you know."

Yorke nodded, apparently absorbed in his pipe. When he spoke presently, it was without looking round at me.

"Ned, that fellow at Holme-deane—is he often at the Mount now?"

"Froude, do you mean?"

"Why, he is the only man there is at Holme-deane, isn't he?" Yorke repeated.

"Whom else should I mean? Yes, Fraser Froude—I say, is he often there?"

"Yes, pretty often—four or five times a week, I dare say."

"Oh!" With that monosyllable, he jerked out of the dark window as he puffed, and said nothing else.

I knocked the ashes out of my pipe, and hesitated as to whether I should fill it again. I had just made up my mind that there would be time for a whiff or two more, when Yorke started me by turning round and asking, suddenly:

"Ned, do you recollect what you once said to me about that fellow?"

"What—Froude?"

"Yes."

"Do you mean that I didn't like him?"

"Pooh, no! It wasn't that. What a fellow you are, Ned! You said that something took him to Chavasse, you know."

"Took him to Chavasse?" I repeated, all at sea.

Yorke's blue eyes flashed an impatient glance at me.

"You're uncommonly dense today, are you not?" he said. "Yes—took him to Chavasse. You ought to remember it if you don't."

"I did remember it then in a flash, and wondered at my stupidity in not remembering it before. Of course, when the admiration of Fraser Froude for Nat had been little more than a careless suspicion, I had told Roger Yorke of it, and had in consequence aroused his incredulous astonishment and spleen. Recalling his manner then, I felt an uncomfortable twinge. I began to think that I did really see daylight in good earnest at last, I said, awkwardly enough—

"Oh, yes, yes! I remember now."

"I thought it nonsense then," Yorke said in a restless, unhappy voice, again looking at the fire. "I thought it a question of yours, which perhaps even you yourself hardly believed in. But I don't know now. What do you think?"

"Why, I think as I thought then!" I answered, promptly and plainly.

"That he goes as Natalie Orme's suitor?"

"Her would-be one, at any rate; Madame has begun to see it lately, I fancy."

"And she permits it?"

"How can she help it? He has said

nothing. She can't well turn the man out."

"Then can't you?" cried Yorke, turning upon me with a suddenness which made me jump. After all, you are the master of the Mount, and have no end of purposes. Haven't you influence enough to keep that fellow out of it?"

"Why, I can't kick him down the steps, I suppose?" I retorted, a little injured. "It's more than you'd do yourself."

"Is it, by Jove! I know that one of these days I shall send those blessed shining teeth of his down his con-founded throat. The more I thought—Bah! There—hang it all!—and with something like a half-checked groan, he got up, and, going over to the window, stood there with his back to me, looking out."

I sat quite still, saying nothing at all. There was no mistake about it. Roger was hit, poor old fellow, and, judging from the symptoms, rather badly. I wondered that I had not had the sense to see it all plainly long before this; no doubt I should but for having my wits muddled by that mis-taken notion about Alice Deeping. Things were on another tack, drifting the Fates only knew whither. And what on earth would Madame say? This last consideration was enough to chain my tongue, and I remained the attendant perplexities. Presently Roger gave a half laugh.

(To Be Continued.)

NO LAWS CRACKED BY EUSAPIA PALADINO

Neither Is She a Fraud, But Exhibits a New Form of Motion.

New York, Nov. 28.—Dr. James H. Hyslop talked about Eusapia Paladino this morning to the men's class at the Calvary Baptist Church on West Fifty-seventh street. Dr. Hyslop said that too much fuss was being made over Eusapia, and he added, that he could not see that there was any contrivance or trickery in her movements. "I've no criticism to offer as to Eusapia Paladino," said Dr. Hyslop. "In my opinion she deserves careful investigation. She is no fraud, and whatever she does when she is in the so-called trance, she is not responsible for."

"It strikes me that all the excitement which has been aroused over her is uncalled for. I cannot see that there has been any contrivance. When I speak of excitement, I don't mean merely popular excitement, of the sort that you've doubtless observed among your associates, but the excitement among scientific men, who imagine that a new principle of nature has been discovered."

"One does not have to think very far to see three instances of motion, the causation of which is at a distance from the object acted upon. One is magnetism, another is electricity, and a third is gravitation. The particular form of motion which Eusapia Paladino appears to have exhibited has been known to psychologists for some time past. It is called telekinesis. The one thing over which we should be exercised is the matter of evidence. Eusapia actually accomplishes all that she appears to do. It is that which is the chief point for scientific examination."

"Then Dr. Hyslop spoke of the laws which may underlie the phenomena of the sort which Paladino apparently exhibits. He said that if one pre-supposes for the moment that Eusapia really does make the table move, that such activity does not for a moment mean that John or any other spirit force is behind it. Before one can readily come to a conclusion as to the causation of the phenomena, one must, he said, be sure of the facts associated with the appearance of the phenomena."

"I'm sorry," he said, "of all this talk about illusion and hallucination. It is possible that there may be instances of illusion and hallucination in the witnesses of Paladino's demonstrations, but I think we are prepared to conclude that such is the case."

PATRICK APPEALS AGAIN

Claims That the Commutation of Sentence Was Contrary to Law.

New York, Nov. 28.—Lawyer Albert T. Patrick, convicted of the murder of the aged millionaire, Wm. Marsh Rice, will appear in the Supreme Court to argue an appeal for release on habeas corpus before the appellate division of the supreme court. He will conduct his own case, and will argue, among other things, that the commutation of a death sentence to life imprisonment was contrary to law, and that he should have been executed or pardoned.

In his cell at Sing Sing today Patrick expressed confidence in the outcome of his appeal.

SCARCITY CAUSE OF COST OF FOOD

So James J. Hill Says, Repeating His Former Analysis of the Situation.

St. Paul, Nov. 27.—While not entirely agreeing with the recent statement issued by Bradstreet's, which intimates that the scarcity of food products in this country has caused an increase in price, James J. Hill says that the point has been nearly reached and that we are so close to it that there is reason to fear a famine.

"It is a matter which should be seriously considered," said Mr. Hill today. "Our present balance of trade is an indication that the margin between our production and consumption is becoming narrower. A comparison of the figures of ten years ago and those of today shows that our enormous balance of trade that time has dwindled away. We are not exporting foodstuffs as we were. We are consuming them ourselves."

The increase in price this year over last year is a matter of supply and demand.

THE ANDES TUNNELLED.

Santiago, Chile, Nov. 28.—The tunnel of the Trans-Andino Railway was pierced Saturday, and the event was made the occasion of a great celebration.

The Trans-Andino tunnel is five miles long, and the highest in the world. The railway project was approved by the Chilean Congress in 1903, and the first section from Arica to the foot of the Andes, where the tunnel begins, was opened a year later. The Chilean section was completed March 15, 1908, and the work of piercing the Andes Mountains has progressed rapidly. The line now reaches to the summit of the Cordillera, and will join a railroad from Mendoza. The Trans-Andino line will continue on the La Paz, Bolivia. The completed line from Arica to La Paz will be about 300 miles long, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$15,000,000.

Had Weak Back. Would Often Lie in Bed for Days Scarcely Able to Turn Herself.

Weak back comes from the kidneys, and when the kidneys are out of order the whole system becomes deranged. Those who have never been troubled with kidney trouble do not know of the suffering and misery which those afflicted undergo.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a specific for all kidney troubles.

They begin by helping the kidneys to flush of all the acid and poisonous impurities which have collected, thus clearing out the kidneys, bladder and all the urinary passages and carrying away the uric acid, the chief cause of rheumatism, from the blood.

Mrs. Arch. Schnare, Black Point, N.B., writes:—"For years I was troubled with weak back. Oftentimes I have lain in bed for days, being scarcely able to turn myself. I had doctors attending me, and using two boxes of Kidney Pills, and after using two boxes I am now able and able to do my work. I am positive Doan's Kidney Pills are all that you claim for them, and I would advise all kidney sufferers to give them a fair trial."

Price, 50 cents per box, or 3 for \$1.25, all orders to The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

In ordering specify "Doan's."

TREAT THEM LIKE BRYAN

Cannon Lines Up the "Insurgents" With the Democrats.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 27.—When Senators Cummins, La Follette, Brewster and the so-called "progressive" following join hands with Mr. Bryan in making war upon the Republican members of Congress who passed the tariff bill and upon the President who signed it, in that contest I know of but one way to treat them, and that is to fight them just as we fight Mr. Bryan and his following.

Such was the declaration of Speaker Cannon, who delivered the principal address before the Knife and Fork Club here tonight. Mr. Cannon said Senator Cummins had read himself out of the rules of the House, saying they will remain substantially as they have been, and are so long as there is a Congress.

"Ever since history began," said the speaker, "the man in the minority has been seeking some device by which he could overcome the will of the majority."

Mr. Cannon asserted that while the Payne tariff law is not perfect it is the best ever passed under Republican leadership. He declared the enactment of the new law production in this country and imports from foreign countries have greatly improved.

The "insurgents" and their followers, he said, are seeking to hinder the progress of prosperity by criticism and by making long statements of the tariff law. Only such agitation can halt the prospective era of prosperity, said the speaker.

BRIAND TO PRELATES

Declares They Will Sometime Prefer Nation to the Church.

Paris, Nov. 27.—In the chamber of deputies yesterday, Premier Briand made reference to a speech of Abbe Giraud, member for Finistere, who had defended the action of the Episcopate concerning the public school question and voiced the sympathy of Catholics for the Pope.

M. Briand said the time was rapidly approaching when, as had several times been the case in French history, bishops and priests subjected to the control of the Vatican, would prefer to do their duty as Frenchmen rather than as Catholics.

"You have been holding an attitude which has become so harmful to this country at home and abroad that your conscience as Frenchmen should speak louder than your conscience as Catholics," the Premier declared. "Warfare seems to be essential with some peoples. It is now a war of the schools. You speak of the possibility of arriving at a peaceful compromise, but do you think the present attitude of the Catholic leaders is conducive to this end?"

FILLED ELEPHANT TOOTH

And Huge Animal Did Not Take An Anesthetic.

New York, Nov. 27.—When Gunda, the elephant of the Bronx, refused to eat hay and shied at water he was radically wrong, for she can stock away enough hay at a meal to stock a barn.

Gunda was suffering from a racking toothache. The discovery was made by Walter Thumann, keeper, who detected a swelling on her jaw. Dr. W. Reed Blair, veterinarian, with the aid of "Dick" Richards and John Bayreuther, keepers, forced her jaws apart with crowsbars and a searching dental examination was made.

One of the lower molars, four inches in diameter, was decayed. There was a cavity two inches wide and three inches long. It was decided to remove the cavity and fill it. Gunda was bound down to the floor with great chains and belts and her trunk was secured.

But Gunda was not in a fighting mood. She seemed to know her pain was to be relieved, and she courted dental attention rather than repelled it. So after an hour's hard work the cavity was treated with chisels and mallet, the jaws being held apart meanwhile with large wooden blocks. The cavity was sprayed with a cooling solution and filled with amalgam.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

BRILLIANT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, ETC.

23 THE PK

AN UNUSUAL GLOVE EVENT TUESDAY

175 Pairs White Kid Gloves, 16 and 18 inch Lengths, Sizes From 6 to 7 1/4, Worth to \$2.50, Tuesday, Pair . . . 95c

We've made great preparation, in anticipation of exceptional Glove Business for Tuesday. The offering is of a special purchase of 125 pairs Long White Kid Gloves. All of the best-selling sizes. They're all High-Grade Gloves, the skins being soft and elastic. The fact of them being long lengths is the reason we were able to buy them at such a price-concession. They're cheaper than short gloves. YOU CAN CUT THEM ANY LENGTH YOU CHOOSE TO SUIT THE SLEEVES OF YOUR WAIST. Gloves make acceptable Christmas presents. COME TUESDAY.



A White Net Waist for \$2.95

In price only can these Waists be termed cheap. The quality of net and the styles are very desirable. The lot consists of 50 Waists worth regular to \$5.00, and we have all sizes. If you wish to buy yourself or some one else a Christmas present of a Net Waist, here's your opportunity Tuesday. We're expecting a big crowd and would suggest your coming early. Remember the price. Worth to \$5.00, for . . . \$2.95

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FATAL KICK FROM HORSE

Men Scuffling Fell Near Animal and Accident Followed.

Niagara Falls, Nov. 28.—Edward Lowrey, the wealthy proprietor and manager of the Queenston Quarry Company, St. David's, has been unconscious since last Monday from the result of a supposed kick of a horse, he received in his stable at the quarry.

The story told by John McGee, who was in the employ of Mr. Lowrey, is that there was an argument started between Mr. Lowrey and himself over some work he was to do. McGee refused to do this work and the refusal resulted in a scuffle during which both men slipped to the ground. Lowrey fell near the horse's feet, and while attempting to rise was kicked by the horse.

Robert Orr, another hired man, confirmed the story of McGee.

Both these men were arrested. They made lengthy statements to the Rev. Dr. McGee, who was allowed to go, but Orr was held on a charge of assaulting Mr. Lowrey with intent to do grievous bodily harm.

One of the doctors does not believe that Lowrey's injuries were caused by a blow struck with a hard, blunt instrument.

JOHN D. AND RELIGION

Is Accused of Trying to Undermine Christianity.

New York, Nov. 28.—John D. Rockefeller's most needed contribution to religion, according to the Rev. Dr. Oscar Haywood, of this city, is words not money. Such an expression of his, Dr. Haywood contends, would do more than anything else to equalize religious differences and establish a broad bond of brotherhood.

"Rockefeller has the brain of Caesar, and unlimited moral influence," said the clergyman during his sermon at the Church of the Covenant today. "Then let our most conspicuous man of wealth define his position with reference to evangelical Christianity."

By Our Formula

We produce in Hood's Sarsaparilla a medicine that has an unparalleled record of cures of Scrofula, eczema, eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism, anemia, nervousness, that tired feeling, loss of appetite, etc.

The combination and proportions of the more than twenty different remedial agents contained in Hood's Sarsaparilla are known only to ourselves, so there can be no substitute.

This medicine makes healthy and strong the "Little Soldiers" in your blood, those corpuscles that fight the disease germs constantly attacking you.

WARNING

Since its introduction into Canada the sales of Parisian Sage have been phenomenal. This success has led to many imitations similar in name. Look out for them; they are not the genuine. See that the girl with the Auburn hair is on every package. You can always get the genuine at W. T. Strong's.

Parisian Sage is the quickest acting and most efficient hair tonic in the world.

It is made to conform to Dr. Santerbon's (of Paris), proven theory that dandruff, falling hair, baldness, and scalp itch are caused by germs. Parisian Sage kills these dandruff germs and removes all trace of dandruff in two weeks, or money back; it stops falling hair and itching scalp and prevents baldness.

And remember that baldness is caused by dandruff germs, those little hard-working persistent devils that day and night do nothing but dig into the roots of the hair and destroy its vitality.

Parisian Sage is a daintily perfumed hair dressing, not sticky or greasy, and any woman who desires luxuriant and bewitching hair can get it in two weeks by using it. 50 cents a large bottle.



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—about the health and wellbeing of their children should exercise great care in their choice of a soap.

Nothing can cause more harm or discomfort than an impure, harsh or badly made soap.

Baby's Own Soap is so pure and of so fine a quality that many medical men strongly recommend its use for young children and babies, because it cannot harm the most delicate and sensitive skin.

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J. W. WESTERVELT, Principal.

For one, I would wait with confidence his answer.

"He is the founder of a scientific university, which proposes to substitute scientific, speculative philosophies and scientific hypothesis for the simple religion of faith, creating an aristocracy of scholars and accentuating the imaginary gulf between the rich and the poor. Now let him make the contribution of one hundred words to the world's religious literature."

TALE OF A DOG.

Hamilton, Nov. 29.—Miss E. Grace Preston, daughter of Mr. E. A. Preston of Tweed, who has been studying in Ottawa, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon after an illness of only a few hours. The remains were taken to her home in Tweed this morning.

"He is the founder of a scientific university, which proposes to substitute scientific, speculative philosophies and scientific hypothesis for the simple religion of faith, creating an aristocracy of scholars and accentuating the imaginary gulf between the rich and the poor. Now let him make the contribution of one hundred words to the world's religious literature."

MISS PRESTON DEAD.

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DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH POWDER 25c.

Is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. 25c. blower free. Accept no substitutes. All dealers or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

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taking liquid physic or big or little pills, that which makes you worse instead of curing. Cathartics don't cure—they irritate and weaken the bowels. CASCARETS make the bowels strong, tone the muscles so they crawl and work—when they do this they are healthy, producing right results.

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