THE ATHENS REPORTER, JAN. 25. 1911.



murmured:

and then lost sight of forever!

"And if we don't, the public will " t said Emily. "I wonder how it is," she added, with her head on one side. "that everything you put on seems to become you! Now that color would try half the women I know, but it seems as if t were made for you-"

Mrs. Jones," said Joan, "or she'll turn my head!" and Emily ran out laughing, Mr. Giffard came once, but said little beyond, "A great triumph before you to-"Or a great failure!" said Joan. "But

that I will not fail, for your sake, Mr. Giffard," she added, with the smile which on people's hearts more than anything ise about her. The house could be heard from where

she sat, patiently waiting, and she revaited in the same fashion. But then he was a nobody, and now she was--Miss Ida Trevelyan.

The orchestra commenced, and the ac-trs in the first scone were called. Joan id not make her appearance until near-y the end of the first act, and she stood as the wings and watched. One of the engaged to play lover to her, and he received a pleasant welcome from the andience, which encouraged the rest. The shouse was cranmed: Jo:n thought that shouse was cranmed: Jo:n thought that sho had never seen it so full before, and certainly never with so brilliant an audi-hind those soft, half-smiling eyes of

Presently her time came. She gave just one glance, womanlike, at the small glass that hung at the wings, then glided on. There was an instant's pause-the audience was struck dumb by her beau-Autoence was struck dumb by her beau-ty, and more than all else by the ex-unjisite refinement of her presence-then there came an ovation. She paused for a moment, inclined her head slightly, tory? Ah, no, you won't speak, will and with a slight tremor in her voice went on with her part. She was playing carefully, takingly, in the voice was playing carefully, takingly,

but she was reserving herself. The drop went down amidst considerable applause, and they wanted to call

her before the curtain, but she refused. r before the curtain, but she refused, able or happy. I'd give something to "No," she said. "Let me wait until know that! I hope she is happy! the end. They may be sorry that they have called me if I go on now and fail afterwards."

There was nothing else to do in the first act.

she went down, and changed her dress to a fresh, bright morning gown, and went on in the second act.

It was in this that one of her oppor tunities came. Her lover was led to be-lieve her faise by his disappointed rival, the villain in the piece, and Joan was solid upon to discuss the second discussion of the second discussion. called upon to display indignation, tenderness, despair, all, as it were, in a breath

For a time she played with reserved force, as - is called, then, at the proper mement, not a moment too soon or too The words seemed to spring from her

parted lips like flashes of lightning, then aclt and glow like fire, and lastly to wail as the first sign of the devastating -torm.

The holpse listened and watched, spellbound and enraptured. This was acting which they had not seen for many a year, since the past and gone queens of comedy had faded from the garish lights and left until now no one to replace

Her voice fascinated them, and the Her voice fascinated them, and the pale face, glowing with genius and re-flecting every emotion proper to the difficult part, stole upon their hearts and moved them new to sympathetic enorth and again to tears.

"Yes, my lord, most every night. He is here to night, leastways he was, but he's gone out. He'll be back directly, sure to be." "No matter," said Bertie, "put me in that. I am a friend of Mr. Royce's, and there is plen'ty of room." The man led him to the box, and Ber-. . ie made himself comfortabl That evening Bertie had arranged to •That evening Bertie had arranged to join a small party at the club, but the day before he had received a note say-ing that his host was going to the Cor-onet to see the new play, and that no doubt Bertie would like to go also, there-fore the dinner was postponed. Bertie didn't mind in the least. There was one thing he aviourd more then a The act commenced, but Royce had not returned.

was one thing he enjoyed more than a dinner with "cards to follow," and than

going to the play, and that was a quiet

vening at home, where he would

Bertie.

ngliess

Bertie, thinking more of the strange fact that Mordaunt Royce should visit the Coronet every night than of the play, leant over the box edge and watched the scene. In this act the villain of the play,

"Comes here every night?" exclaimed

The man smiled with respectful know

who has, or thinks he has, the hero and Joan's lover in his power, offers to free the hero if Joan will give her hand to him, the villain. The play was well written, the scen

evening at home, where he would be free to take out his portrait, and setting it over the mantle-shelf, smoke a cigar and gaze at the beautiful face. This evening he dined alone, and, dis-missing his man, lit a cigar, and un-locking the cabinet, put the portrait in its accustomed place. The play was well written, the scene a strong one. Joan did not make her appearance for some time, and Bertie was trying to make out what it all meant, and get a clue to the plot, while the well-dressed villain was indulging in the solitonuw which stage willains, wheits accustomed place. He had got into the habit, unconsiousthe soliloquy which stage villains, whe ther well or ill dressed, always indulge or ill dressed, always indulge ly, of talking to the lovely face as it smiled down at him, and as he leaned back in his chair and looked up at it he in, when Joan, in a plain black dress, with her face worn by poverty and sor

row, came upon the stage. A faint roar of welcome, instantly "Well, brautiful one! I wonder wha suppressed, greeted her, and Bertie leant forward to look at her, for she you are thinking about to night! wonder why you always smile so sadly had come on upon his side of the stage and was not easy to see. "You here!" she said to the villain, Yours is an unhappy live, I know, for all you smile so bravely. I suppose you would laugh outright if you knew all and at the voice, more than at the face, Bertie fell back is if knocked down by that I have said to you; if you knew that a young man was idiot enough to fall in love with you because you look

a sudden blow. Merciful Heaven! it was the picture like a girl he once saw for half an hour when he had seen in the rooms above his own, the girl he had rescued from Stuart Villiars! For a moment his brain whirled and

yours, my queen, and perhaps you would pity! Only for half an hour I saw your living likeness, and then she vanished out of my life like a dream! I wonder where she is now? Could you tell me, the blood rushed to his face, then he laughed. "Mad indeed !" he muttered. "I've got "Mad indeed!" he muttered. "I've got to the pass when I take a girl on the stage for her! I had better choose a comfortable asylum while there's time!" And he leant back and would not look

if you could speak, my pretty one at her, just to cure himself of his mad craze. But as Joan went on speaking, and ter voice continued knocking at

door of his memory, his face grew paler and his breath came quicked. like yours, sweet one! And his breath came quicked. He took up his glasses, very much as Royco. had done when first he had re-cognized her in the same way, and with trembling hands held them to his eyes. "And yet I'd like to know where she it; whether she is alive or dead, miser-

trembling hands held them to his eyes. Slowly, surely, the fact—not to be laughed away, not to be argued out of existence—bore in upon him. The girl on the stage, Ida Trevelyan, was the girl he had saved from Stuart Villiars, the girl who was like the pic-ture locked up in his cabinet. Ho dropped the glasses; he was so near the stage that he did not need them, and keeping behind the curtains "Poor child, she was wretched enough when I parted from her! So wretched that she could not endure to face me, even me who saved her! What brute men are, the best of us, where women

are concerned! But what a fiend Stuart Villiars must have been to plot the ruin of that beautiful girl who was so like them, and keeping behind the curtains, watched her with feverish, burning inyou, my picture, that I have fallen in

love with you, with your sad, smiling eyes, for lack of her!" He nodded and smiled at the sad eyes, tensity. She was playing magnificently, but he took no note of that. If she had been talking "double Dutch" and dancing a cellar-flap, it would have been all the and puffed at his cigar for a moment in silence, then he rose with an impat-

ient, self-mocking sigh. "What a fool I am becoming! I am same to him. The house hung enraptured upon evwhat a root I am becoming: I am rapidly taking leave of the small amount of sense nature bestowed upon met What would the fellows say if they knew that I had fallen in love with a ery word: they sat there with breath-less interest, while the villain tempted her; and when at last, maddened and picture and spent hours talking to it! I must break myself of this idiotic habit, tortured by his insidious sophistry, she raised her hand and struck him across I must break mysell of this idioit; habit, my dear creature. You must go into the cupboard and—and gemain there; I'll lock you up for a couple of months and see if I can forget you and her whom you are like! Yes, that is my only chance. In you go! Good might? and taking the picture the lips, the huge andience rose at her with a wild roar of approval and de-

light. The play was stopped for a second or The play was stopped for a second or The play was stopped for a second or two: Joan stood firm, making no sign. Ghe would not take any notice of the applause in the middle of the act, and after a second or two the play proceed-Good night," and taking the picture down from its perch, he locked it up. "For two months!" he said.

ed. Bertie watched, stunned and be-

Nobody clse seemed to see it but him-self; it grew and expanded with dev-

ilish rapidity, noiseless as yet, but per-

It reached the top of the fringe under

And in another instant it glided into the sight of the crammed and packed au-

dience. In a second the awful cry arose :

In another second everyone, every

spread ! There was a wild yell of

the int in the midst of the uproar, in front_of the now blazing scenery, stood the exquisite figure of Joan-of Ida Trevelyan-her face pale but calm, her white hands lifted imploringly.

But

ri" and

n in that

unn bis

Craik

"A stall, my lord?" He knew Lord Bertie, as did most people. "There hasn't been such a thing to be had for looking at was—fire!

sistent.

"Fire !

throats.

Lands for the Settler Large areas of rich agricultura lands, convenient to railways, are now available for settlement in Northern Ontario.

For full particulars regarding set tlement duties, colonization rates to settlers and free land guides write THE DIRECTOR of COLONIZATION

Parliament Buildings," Toronto

Then she shook her head. "I am lost!" she said. "Save them! "Make them keep their sents!" . As she spoke a tongue of flame shot out towards her, and seemed to touch

Bertie, with a cry of warning, leaped on to the edge of the box, and, jump-ing down, seized her in his arms. "Come!" he said. "Come, or you are lost!"

She struggled with him for a momen or a minute-which ?- then she let him take her in his arms and carry her off the stage! CHAPTER XXXIII.

Joan struggled for a moment or two in Bertie's arms, still calling to the peohe to keep their seats and all would be well; then, in sheer despenation, he raised her to his shoulder and rushed to the wings.

There he was met by a sheet of flame which seemed to stretch from end to end and bar his progress. He turned and made for the other side, but a wing had fallen across and here again was a

barrier. At the back of the stage the flames were rapidly making their way round, and columns of smoke rose and floated

He glanced frantically at the front of he house, but the sight presented by the struggling people, madly endeavoring to force their way through the exits, made it evident that to carry his burden in that direction meant death, or at the least broken limbs.

There was nothing for it but to make s way through the back of the stage before they were enveloped in a fiery and deathly ring. (He knew that Joan had fainted by the

deadness of her weight and her quies-cence, and he felt almost glad, for if she had still struggled time would be lost and their case houseless

(To be Continued.) SHE CURED HER

HEART DISEASE

When She Cured Her Kidneys With Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Henry J. Jacques Found Speedy Relief for All Her Troubles, and Now Enjoys the Best of Health.

St. Rose du Lac, Man., Jan. 23 .- (Spe -that deart Disease is one of the esuits of disordered Kidneys, and is nsequencly easily cured by Dodd's Kidis, is the experience of Mr. Henry

Jacques, of this place. "My heart troubled me all the time, Mrs. Jacques in an interview, "and I knew what terrible results might fol The fact that my limbs would

ow. The fact that my her to believe

JOSEPHINE'S WILL. Napoleon's Divorced Wife Did Not Blame Her Husband for Ambition. Count Leopold Pulle has just publ-

lished in Italy the text of the will Nerves Easily Irritated, See Worries

lished in Italy the text of the will made by Josephine de Beauharnais, the first wife of Napoleon. This document has hitherto been unknows as the original disappeared from Malmaison the day after the ex-Empress died, in May, 1814. An authentic copy remained in the hands of a Corsican named Fabrizi, from whom it has passed from father to son until to-day it belongs to Paul Fabrizi, an Italian Senator, who has

from whom it has passed from father to son until to-day it belongs to Paul Pabrizi, an Italian Senator, who has given a copy to Count Pulle. The will is a profession of faith by Napoleon's repudiated wife rather than a disposition of her property, of which it speaks only variely. She declares it speaks only vaguely. She declares that she has always believed in God and religion despite the efforts of Bona-parte to destroy her faith. She does not blame her husband: "If he was an un-believer and atheist the fault lies on the vile courtiers who by their sycophancy made him believe there was no supreme being above him. They have made him a god, how then could he re-tain any Curistian humility?" The ex-Empress swears before God

and the Bourbon royal family that she was innocent of the Duke d'Enghien's death. She did all she could, she dedeath, one and the unfortunate prince. She recommends her children, Queen Hortense and Prince Eggene-Napaleon, to the kindness of the bourbon family and concludes by expressing the hope that the Emperor will come to recog-nize how great the difference was between herself and Marie Louise, whom he sacrificed her fo

MRS HARRIMAN TO WED A

COLONF:2



R. Bacon, a well-preserved bachelor of sixty. Neither has given out either denial or affirmation of the

report.

A NEW OCEAN GIANT.

About once in a decade a new fleet

Length. Tonnage

THE AVERAGE WOMAN **NEEDS MORE BLOOD**

Over Little Things.

To the woman in the home—the wo-man closely confined to the house either through household duties or the care of children, or both—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a positive blessing. The aver-age woman has too little blood. Her nerves are easily irritated; she worries over little things, has severe headaches and backaches and is sick most of the time. With the woman who uses Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the condition is dif-ferent. She is always well and the care ferent. She is always well and the care of her children or her household duties is a real pleasure. This is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood is a real pleasure. This is because Dr. Williams' Pink Pills enrich the blood supply and bring bountecous health and stremeth. Here is proof. Mrs. Fanny Shepherd, Girvin, Sask., says: "I are the mother of a large family and way worn out, weak and irritable. I keps going to my doctor about every six weeks, and he would give me something "to keep me going a little longer." But it was like winding up a clock, I soon got run down again, and although life scemed hardly worth living, I did not wish to die because of leaving my little children. I continued like this for some years, but at last summoned up enough energy to strike out a new departure and got a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I barelv hoped they would help me, but to my surprise, before I had been taking them long I began to feel like a different woman. I still continued taking the Pills for some time, and any woman need wich to be. Once more I would enjoy life thoroughly, and have done so ever since." I never need a doc-tor now and everything seems bright and cheerful. I shall always recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to anyone who in my opinion needs a tonic of any kind."

Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Brockville, Ont.

TREATMENT OF SORE MUSCLES.

tisms-Where Re t Is Essential. Many physicians think that the soreless and aching in the muscles which are usually called muscular rheumatism are really net rheumatism at all but neuralgia. For this reason they prefer to call the affiction by its other name, myalgia, which means nothing more than museu-lur pain. It probably belongs, neverthe-less, to the indefinite group of diseases. called rheumatic, for it occurs frequently in persons who have other rheamatic or gonty troubles, or in whose family these affections prevail; and it is excited by the same things-exposure to cold and lamp, for example; overfatigue, indiscre tions in eating or drinkingthat are beleved to bring on an attack of rheuma

ly affected are the muscles of the neck, of the shoulder and of the loins. In children it often takes the form of stiff neck. while in persons of middle life the mus-cles of the loins are not infrequently at-

usually very severe when the parts are at rest but sometimes excruciating on attempted motion. A light touch may be painful, while deep and firm pressure

in my opinion needs a tonic kind."

Different Forms of Muscular Rheuma-

tism in the joints. Any or all of the muscles may be the seat of myalgia, but those most commoncles of the loins are not infrequently at-tacked, constituting what is known, and dreaded by those who have had previous attacks, as lumbago. When the chest muscles are affected, or the sufferer has "a stitch in the side," or pleurodynia, the pain may be so acute as to simulate pneumonia or pleurisy. The chief symptom of muscular rheum-atism is pain in the muscles affected, not usually very severe when the parts are

upon the stage in her misery, a loud roar of approval, admiration, awe, desee her myself." light, rose from the excited house, and did not cease until Mr. Giffard led almost by force, before the curtain.

Then, after bowing over and over again, she glanced up at the box in which Mordaunt Rovce usually sat, The was sitting there now: his face was pale and set, his arms folded across his chest tightly, his lips drawn together as if with suppressed excitement. He had watched her with his passion-

ate love heightened by admiration into a fever. He could have killed the roarog pelling house that dared to applaud. He was jeaious of every eye that resti upon her, every lip that spoke her name. The theatre seemed stifling and whoking 1

He could bear it no longer, so great were the pangs of jealousy which min-gled with the passionate love with which watched h

idiots! He would not, could not endure it much longer. He would force her to marry him before the week was out.

Half choking he rose, and, almost fighting his way through the crowd that througed the refreshment saloon and bbies, he went into the open air-

But even the moise of the theatre seemed to follow him, and with a muttered curse, he buttoned his coat across his chest and strode off at a rapid pace

"My darling, my queen, to be started at by a yelling herd!" he groaned. "Soon, soon, he shall be mine mine alone! Strange, I never felt, it so much as I have done re-night; to-sight. I cannot bear to watch her and to know that others are watching and admiring her too! Great Heaven, Mordaunt Royce... what a slave love has made of you!" re was tremendous exeitement be-

hind the scenery. That a great, maginificent success could be scored was certain, and already they pressed around Joan, eager to speak a word of praise and flattery; but Joan stopped them all, and went to her own room quietly.

Wait until she had succeeded in that and completed her triumph, and the they might praise her if they saw fit. then Meany hile one of those curious incidents which people persist in calling coincidences, and freaks of fate and was preparing outside the theatre, and all unknown to Joan.

A tremendous success up to now, my lord: tremendous! Never saw anything like it! They say that she's the greatest actress on the boards." "And who's she?" asked Lord Bertie, share her with these fools-these carelessly. The man stared.

fully.

"Why, Miss Trezelyan, my lord." "Oh," said Bertie; "well, give me a tall, or something! I don't suppose 1

the last fortnight.'

hall stay longer than five or ten min-tes." Bertie got his ticket, and walked in. "he stall-keeper shook his head. shall stay longer than five or ten minutes.'

The stall-keeper shook his head. "There's not an inch of room here, sir," he said. "Go upstairs, sir, you might find standing room in the circle!

"Men sprang on to their seats and waved their hands, women fainted; a rush was made for the doors, which be-coming rapidly choked, blocked the exit If you make haste you'll be up before the commencement of the last act." There were a great many people in the stalls whom Bertie knew, and he

"George!" he exclaimed. "I'll go and

The man in charge laughed respect-

"Oh," said Bertie. "Well, it doesn't matter."

"I daresay you might find standing room, my lord," said the man: "but the drama is half over, all but the last act.

he as surely as if every entrance was mask-ed with iron. Yells, imprecations, pray-a ers, rose in wild confusion. exchanged nods. "Wonderful success!" said a man. critic on one of the principal papers. "Quite a genius! What a glorious car-cer before her!"

Bertie, only technic est in it, went upstairs. /Whe box-keeper received him with a cold welcome. "Not a sent, scarcely standing room, "It maddened him." Bertie, only feeling the faintest inter-

my lord," he said. "Not a box?" inquired Bertie, listless-

you! But you! fiv? dogs on he waved his hand. The man laughed. "Look around, my lord," he said; "all the boxes are full and crammed." He was near entry?

"There is one box empty." said Bertie. "Oh, that; that's Mr. Royce's box," him. She looked r baid the man. "He's got his for the seaawful moment son. Comes here most nights."

. she r

Then he began to stroll about the wildered. Then he began to stroll about the wildered. The evening was young; hours and hours stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the stretched between him and bed; he didn't feel inclined to go to the he didn't feel ed. Bertie watched, stunned and be-wildered. This magnificent, beautiful creature, with the mien and bearing of an emwas gone, my back was well, and my heart no longer troubled me. I am now in the best of health, and I owe it all to vet it was true. He could not be mis-Dodd's Kidney Pills." laken. Heart Disease is one of the condition

see her myself." He rang the bell, and his man beiped him into his overcoat, and he strolled down to the Coronet. He noticed as he entered that there He strolled to her face, he saw a thin streak of misty vapor rise from one of the wings opposite him. He watched it absently, unconscious-Suddenly, as he sat, his gaze riveted that come from unhealthy Kidneys. They fail to strain the imparities out that down to the Coronet. He noticed as he entered that there seemed to be a great deal of bustle and uitement about, and he went up to the grew in size and density, his attention of the blood, and those impurities are and to affect the heart, which is the

engine that propels the blood through the body. To cure Heart Disease cure the Kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills; What was it? _______ While he asked himself this question, to prevent Heart Disease keep the Kid

neys toned up and healthy by using Dodd's Kidney Pills.

CONCRETE STATUE.

Memorial of Black Hawk 48 Feet High ter many more attractive and novel fea-tures than have yet been attempted by any builder of hotels. They have even more comforts than any palatial home. The supremacy of the seas to day, in black and white, stands thus: and Three Years in the Making. A concrete statue of the famous Indian thief Black Hawk has been crected in the State of Illinois. The statue stands above Eagle's Nest, across the river Vessel. Mauretania 790 feet from Oregon, Ill. It bas been in process

rom Oregon, III. It has been in process of making three years. "The statue's great size, forty-eight feet, eithout counting either bhe artificial hase or the natural rock foundation, 250 feet aigh, on which it is placed, puts it on a geale with the Godess of Liberty. In New York Harbor, and the great statue of the Pilgrim on the New England const. Olympic

man and woman, seemed to rise as if moved by one impulse, and the wild cry "Fire!" rose from a thousand rose from a thousand oast. The third and greatest claim to fame i

In yet another second the tongue of Anne's Bay P. O., says: "I used to be troubled with relaxed throat, constant irritation and coughing. I inhaled Ca-tarrhozone as directed and have been permanently cured. I can think of nothing so good for the throat, nose and bronchial tube as Catarrhozone. I re-commend it to all my friends Cours is The third and greatest claim to fame is that it is built to be permanent. It is believed that it will outlast the Sphinx, the Pyramids, and even the stones of the Drulds, says the Cenment Age. The sculptor was was Lorado Taft. Mr. Taft had noted the remarkable time-proof qualities of concrete in ancient European structures, and there came to him his screat idea for the means of making an enduring statue.

It was awful to see how quickly it ter-

All beauty is delightful but human beauty is the beel of all - Dinab Muloch

Additional and the stand of the second standard An editor and his wife disagreed with each other materially. She sets things to rights, and he writes things to set. She reads what others write, and he there wint others read. She keeps the devil out of the house as much as p series, and he retains him and could not go to press without him; she knows

more than he writes, and he more than she knows.

TRICK THE LAWYER.

Client-So you think that if I take the atter I've so that to court I shad win? Lawyer (seening a big fee)-Unques-tionally. I am prepared to guarantee yer will get a verdict in your fiver. Clert-H'ret Then I don't think I'll to to law this tone. You see the side of he care I more you is not opponent's

gives rener. The acute attack usually begins sud-denly and the pain attains its full sever-ity at the beginning, growing gradually ress in the course of two or three days or dwarfed by their new sisters and rele-gated to second place. Always the new fleet, now under construction, surpasses fleet, now under construction, surpasses all the great ships that have gone be-fore. Scarcely has the world become ac-customed to using the Mauretania as a synonym for the grean leviathan, than two greater ships, the Olympic and the Titanic surpass all of her dimensions. Now comes the greatest of all ocean giants, the Europa, of the Hamburg-American line, which is larger than any of her predecessors. a week.

In the chronic form there is almost al. vays some soreness and aching in the affected muscles-worse in raw, damp The internal treatment is the same as

for rheumatism of the joints, which is another argument in favor of the belief that the two forms are essentially the same and due to the same cause.

of her predecessors. With increase in length, beam and ton-The pain may be relieved by dry heat; the old fashioned treatment of lumbago nage, comes a corresponding develop-ment in the luxury of equipment. We can no longer call the great ocean liners floating hotels, since the new boats ofby ironing the back is good, although a hot water bag or a hot brick will de as well, without the disturbance that the fer many more attractive and novel feaovement of the iron causes.

Perfect rest is essential and this may ometimes be secured by bandaging the affected part snugly .- From the Youth's ompanicn.

SOME ROYAL TOYS.

 190 feet
 32,500

 860 feet
 40,000

 900 feet
 50,000
The little Crown Prince of Russia re-cently sent to Pu Yi, the baby sovereign of China. a toy railroad that is perfect in every actail Little engines carry beautifully fitted express, accommoda--The Christian Herald. **Strengthens the Throat**

beautifully fitted express, accommoda-tion and freight trains over three-yuar-ters of a mile of toy track. Miniature stations, block signals, switches, every-thing that goes to make up a complete modern railway, are included in the lit-tle Czar's Christmas gift that now occu-pies a large part of the gardens of the royal residence in Pekin. The toy cost the Russian Government Mr. W. P. Purdom, writing from St. Anne's Bay P. O., says: "I used to be

permanently cured. I can think of nothing so good for the throat, nose and bronchial tube as Catarrhozone. I re-commend it to all my friends. Cure is quick and sure at Catarrhozone is used for Bronchitis, Irritable Throat, Catarrh and Chest Tranbles: 25c, 59c and \$1.00 sizes, at all dealers. THEY ACREE TO DISAGREE

the manikins no bigger than the ordinary tin soldier, dance queer dances, and act out Chinese fairy tales. Miniature jew-eled ivory men-o'-war shil abount on a little glass sea, that by some ingenious arrangement reflects shore lines and clouds, sky and trees, for all the world like a real harbor.—Christian Herald. THEY AGREE TO DISAGREE. An editor and his wife disagreed with

TEST OF CALM REPOSE.

١



(Buffalo Express.) "Is your husband a sound sleeper?" asked Mrs. Jones. "I should say he is. Why, he never

wakes up when the neighbors come home in a taxi, and I can hear them ev-ery time."

