"Warm yourself here, then, miss, for five minutes, and then go up that staircase and cross the landing. The door is the one by the side of the statue of Venus rising out of the sea."

"Thank you," said Elsie. She held her hands before the biaze and shivered a little. "I must try and forget all that I overheard," she said to herself; "but I am afraid when I see that poor Lafonte, the foreign secretary, I shall look at him as if I pitied him. I wonder if Miss Bracegirdle really wants to marry Lord Arthur, or to become a great actress. I feel sure she is as false as the sirens who sang to the sailors and lured them to their deaths, as we learn in the mythology at Coome Hill."

When Elsie's hands were warm she ran upstairs and found her way into the gay room where the games were going on. Little Miss Ferrers darted towards her.

"Wherever have you been?" she asked. "I found the door of the crimson room locked, and thought you were inside; but it's locked still."

"I must not teil you where I have heard a five minutes and contemplated her young self in all the spirit and buoyancy of her youth and girlhood. Happy? Well, if not exactly happy, at least gay—gay as the larks who would sing away over the cornfields when the spring-tlme came again, and hopeful and expectant of she knew not what.

Elsie wore a gown of warm cloth dark blue in color, a snowy collar and cuffs,

her.

"Wherever have you been?" she asked. "I found the door of the crimson room locked, and thought you were inside; but it's locked still."

"I must not tell you where I have been," said Elsie, with a smile.
Looking up as by instinct, she found Lord Arthur's bold blue eyes fixed on her. How handsome he was with that crown of curling auburn hair, and that Greek nose forming a straight line with the white brow. How tall and statuesque he was—like a young Hercules cast in a the white brow. How tall and statuesque he was—like a young Hercules cast in a grand mold; but his eyes made Elsie shrink from their bold gazing. The son of a mother who was a saint—this young sinner was beautiful as an angel in the loving eyes of the countess, and Elsie wished that she could turn him from darkness and folly towards wisdom and light. It was for his mother's sake that the schoolgirl cast such wistful glances upon the earl's heir; but Basil Byrne, watching her, decided that the girl was fascinated by the young lord's beauty, and he resolved to warn her accordingly. Game followed game, and then a dance was loudly called for. Elsie sat apart, and saw the couples forming for two sets of quadrilles in the long, wide room. "May I have the pleasure?"

of quadrilles in the long, wide room.

"May I have the pleasure?"

She glanced up. There stood Lord Arthur before her, tall and magnificent, with a bouquet in his button-hole and gloves on his hands. Elsie rose and was led off. Where—where was Pauline, whom he had talked of marrying in Elsie's hearing about an hour ago? Pauline was positively dancing with that brilliant barrister, novelist and politician, Basil Byrne. They stood in the side couples that formed the set in which my lord had placed himself and Elsie.

"You gaye that burglar a hiding so You gave that burglar a hiding, so they tell me," said the horsey young lord with a smile that showed his magnificent teeth.
"I heard myself credited with having" dragged the robber by the collar all the way from Coome Hill House to the police station at Allanbury," said Elsie, with a demure look, a smile lurking meanwhile in the corners of her eyes.

Lord Arthur said to himself "This girl's eyes are the very dickens."

Just then a new figure began, and Elsie was led through its mazes by her noble

was led through its mazes by her noble partner. When they stood again, the side couples went through the same evolutions, and Elsie glanced at Pauline Bracegirdle. Bracegirdle.

That young lady was most sumptuously arrayed in evening dress—a gown of green satin brocaded with gold; her white neck and shoulders set off by a fantastic trimming of rich, dark fur; her throat was encircled by a row of great pearls, which judges pronounced to be worth a very large sum of money. Pauline had stated that a Russian princess had given her this magnificent pecklage with its her this magnificent necklace, with its emerald clasp, as a reward for a service she had rendered her by dint of her cour-age and presence of mind, when the said princess was in danger for political reasons. Miss Bracegirdle never said what the political difficulties of the princess had been, nor did she name the name of the high and mighty dame. Certainly the necklace was a handsome gift from the necklace was a handsome gift from somebody, a Russian princess or other-

Pauline's flaxen fringe and jet-black eyebrows, alabaster skin and vermilion-colored lips, all seemed pointed at, turn-ed towards Elsie Carew, and Pauline's blue eyes shot sparks upon Elsie, so that she felt almost as one under an electric battery. Perhaps if Miss Carew had not heard that very singular conversation between the noble lord and Miss Brace-girdle she would not have noticed the venom, the eagerness, the concentrated of the young woman's glance; but she felt their force in every fiber of

"So. I suppose, the fact was that you did not lay hands on the rufflan at all?"
"My lord, look at my hands; is it pos-

Now, Elsie had only a very small spice Now, Else had only a very small spice of coquetry in her nature, which showed itself now and anon on occasion. At the present moment she was assuredly inspired by that little vanity; but it was not so much that she wished Lord Hammond to admire her pretty white hands as that she felt something defiant rise up within her when she saw Miss Bracegirdle desking woon her such fierce score. flashing upon her such fierce scorn "You have awfully pretty hands!" responded my lord, with a glance that Miss Bracegirdle, watching her, saw and ap-

preciated.
"That Carew girl-that Irish hussy with the dark hair and green eyes"—so Pauline termed Elsie in her thought—"that green-eyed Carew girl must be crushed somehow-somehow, no matter how; but some-how she must be sent away in disgrace from Charteris Court before the holidays are over; got rid of, put out of Lord Arthur's way"—for certainly he was look-ing at her as Pauline was determined he should look at no martel women says look at no mortal woman save

Miss Bracegirdle had a strong will, an unscrupulous conscience, a hard heart; she had also a cruel nature. Circum-statices and education had done much to foster all that was evil in this clever and beautiful young woman. It was a distorted soul; it was a hideous discord in that harmoy of human life, designed by the Creator to be good to true and beautiful. But Lucifer and his emissarles Pauline Bracegirdle was selfish to the core, and she had no pity.

Christmas Day was over. What a dif-ferent day it had been to Elsie Carew from the Christmas she had anticipated a day spent in the large, cold, bare-floored schoolroom; the piano in one corner, the dinner served on a tray at one end of the long, clean deal table; Jetty waiting on her in a smart blue cap, recommending the greens, praising the potatoes, and explating on the rich delights of the mince pie she had herself

delights of the mince pie she had helsel manufactured.

After dinner Jetty was to have gone into the village to take tea with a friend, and the said friend was to have come up to supper at Coome Hill House with Jetty's young man.

Jetty was to have been made as happy circumstances permitted, and Elsie

as circumstances permitted, and Elsie was to have exercised self-control, courage, patience and other virtues, so as to enable her to get through the desperate duliness and utter loneliness of the desc-

DURNAN VS. TOWNS Ottawa, and City Clerk Kingston, of London, the report was received and considered clause by clause. Several clauses of the report of last year were recommended and a few amended. A

	to herself. "She is a wicked sort of girl;	AQUATIC.	Ph
	she is leading that young foreigner astray, and he will do some awful thing	THE DURNAN-TOWNS RACE.	Ba
	when he finds she won't marry him. It	Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 14George	1
1	is nothing to me-it certainly ought not	Towns and his party arrived here yes-	me
	to be anything to me. I wish Lord Arthur Hammond was not quite so handsome.	terday. Durnan is expected here in a	
	I can understand his turning the head	는 사람들은 사람들은 1000mm는 가는 사람들은 사람들은 사람들은 사람들은 사람들은 보고 있다면 보고 있다. 1000mm 등 1000mm 등 1000mm 등 1000mm 등 1000mm 등 1000mm	De
1	I can understand his turning the head of a foolish girl."	day or so. The race between these two	Cl
ŧ	Elsie was not a foolish girl, but she	is exciting considerable interest. Sul-	1
İ	had a strong admiration at this time of	livan's offer to row Rumohr for \$500 has	lin
1	her life for handsome people, and Lord Arthur was certainly the very handsom-	been taken up by a friend of Rumehr's	
1	est man she had ever seen in her life.	and a race probably will come off	Bi
١		shortly.	
1	CHAPTER VIII.	BASEBALL.	M
1	A bath-room was attached to nearly	NATIONAL LEAGUE.	R
1	every guest-chamber at Charteris Court.		
ł	One went out of Elsie's room. How lux- urious was the supply of hot water,	At New York (first game)- R. H. E.	W
1	turned on at will, the white china bath	Cincinnati	B
1	and marble basin, and the regiment of		
١	towels, fine and rough!	Batteries—Hahn and Bergen; Hickman and Bowerman. Fourteen innings.	m
1	when Elsie's tellet was complete she stood a moment before the great cheval		
i	glass and contemplated her young self	At New York (second game)-	B
1	in all the spirit and buoyancy of her youth and girlhood. Happy? Well, if		
1	youth and girlhood. Happy? Well, if	Batteries-Phillips and Bergen: Taylor	1
1	not exactly happy, at least gay-gay as the larks who would sing away over the	and Warner and Bowerman. Called at	la
1	cornfields when the spring-time came	end of 6th; darkness.	E
1	again, and hopeful and expectant of she	At Brooklyn (first game)-	
	knew not what:	Pittsburg 3 8 0 Brooklyn 5 7 3	1
	Elsie wore a gown of warm cloth dark		ti
	blue in color, a snowy collar and cuffs, a crimson flower, rich and soft, at her	Batteries-Phillippi and O'Connor; Kit-	v
	breast. There was a bloom on her cheeks,	son and McGuire.	t
	the light of expectation in her eyes.	At Brooklyn (second game)-	S
	Three cavaliers had visited her young dreams—the blue-eyed heir to an earl-	Pittsburg 2 6 0	V
	dom, the keen-faced barrister, and the	Brooklyn 4 8 2	1
	tall, stalwart Owen Hammond, the poor	Batteries-Poole and O'Connor; Newton	t
	cousin of this spendthrift Lord Arthur. Certainly, had Miss Carew been a vain	and Farrell.	t
1	Certainly, had Miss Carew been a vain	At Boston (first game)-	1
5	young person she might have found food for vanity in the flattering speeches of	Chicago	t
	two of these three gentlemen.	Boston Diving: Divinger	C
1	Basil Byrne had not made love to her	Batteries—Eason and Kling; Pittinger and Moran. Eleven innings.	
1	at all, but she fancied that if he had she		18
t	would have believed every word that he spoke, and it was hard work to make	At Boston (second game)— Chicago	li
S	herself believe in either of the others.	Boston 1 6 1	. 1
s	"Such hard work that I won't attempt	그는 휴가 사이들은 사람들은 아는 그들은 이 집에 가는 것이 없는 경기를 가는 것이 되었습니다.	
,	to believe either of them," she said to herself. "Lord Arthur says the same things to syary sirl he meets and so	Kittridge.	16
	things to every girl he meets, and so	At Philadelphia (first game)-	1
e .,	things to every girl he meets, and so does Owen Hammond." But she sighed	At Philadelphia (first game)— St. Louis	11
S	a little as she thought of her winter night	Philadelphia 7 11 3	1 1
	walk with the heir of mortgaged acres. "And he is to marry Miss Stanly, of	Batteries-Sudhoff and Nichols; White	1 1
	Procebridge Hall who to fat and who	and McFarland.	
h		At Philadelphia (second game)—	. 1,
S	awful! How much I pity him! And yet,	St. Louis 0 3	0 1
d	why should 1? He need not sell himself	Philadelphia 1 3	-
n	I It was a fact that aven since Plain had	Batteries-Powell and Hayden; Towns-	
	Theard Jetty's story of the engagement	dorknoss	1
5-	of Owen Hammond to Miss Stanly, that		1
e.	young gentleman had seemed a little less		. 1
it	lout of her thoughts, and, leaving her	At washington (hirst game)	1
d	froom, descended the great staircase and	Boston 5 3	1 1
0	found her way into the spacious break-	Washington	
8	fast room, where about a dozen of the		'
5-			1
9	crimson gowns, were kneeling on the rug	Poston 3 4	3 1
16		Washington 5 7	1
e	I terrier of the countess. These were the	- Hannington	a
h		Clark.	1
le	Thad seven brothers four vounger sisters		
is		Milwaukee 5 9	1
-	ting mother who was resolved to try on		2 1

Batteries-Garvin, Husting and Dono-

Child Health Wrecked by Ontario School System.

(very small portions!), and an enterpris-ing mother, who was resolved to try and

marry one of them at least before the

[To be Continued.]

London season began

Alarming Prevalence of Brain and Nerve Diseases Among Children.

Weak Bodies and Defective Eyesight Caused by Cramming for Examinations-A Warning to Parents.

In nearly every school in this Province there are children who are being ruined in mind and body by the excessive exertion brought upon them in cramming for examinations. Early and late they are bending over their beoks, contracting their lungs, ruining their eyesight and consuming nervous energy at an enermous rate, and this is at the very period in life when, on account of important physiclogical changes, every resource of nature is taxed to the utmost to supply nutrition for the functional development.

Fond parents, anxious to see their children rank high at examinations, forget that the nerve force which is being so lavishly spent must sap the vitality of the body and ultimately result in nervous exhaustion, St. Vitus' dance, epilepsy, paralysis, brain congestion or some dreadful form of brain or nerve disease. What hosts of weak, puny, nervous children are to be seen everywhere these days. Unless prompt action arrests their declining health they cannot possibly develop into healthy, robust men and women.

If your boy or girl is weak, puny or nervous do not suppose for one moment that the trouble will wear away of itself, It will not. Nervous diseases do not get well of themselves. External assistance is necessary in order to overcome the constant waste of vital energy. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food contains in concentrated form the very essence of the most effective nerve resteratives found in nature. Gradually and naturally it recreates nerve cells, forms new red corpuscles in the blood, rekindles the spark of life and builds up weak and wasted bodies. 50 cents a box, 6 boexs for \$2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co.,

ELSIE.

| The christmas Day at Coome Hill: now you the mugic touch of an enchanter's ward-rather by medis of that vulgar and the country of the right, then she stouch threat the a spacious picture-gallery bightly lighted by the season of the right, then she stouch threat the a spacious picture-gallery bightly lighted by the season of the right, then she stouch threat this she saw two figures turings the corner has as she emerged.

What a day-what a swenderful day' who she was locked by the season to worder, and by the she began to worder, and by the season to worder the word turns round and men and women was also at the end of the picture-gallery believes the season to worder the worder that the season to worder the worder that the season to worder the worder than the season to worder the worder than the season to worder the season to worder the worder than the season to worder the season that the season the season that the season the season that the season the season the season that the season the season Batteries-Hooker and Speer; Jeyce and Raub. Umpire, Kelley. At Worcester (first game)-Batteries-Klobedanz and Doran; Pfan-

> OUT. New York, Sept. 14.—At a meeting of the Eastern League here Thursday, it was unanimously decided to play out sheen the roads are impassable, the the schedule of games for the present season with seven cities. No new club will be taken into the circuit until next season. The clubs represented at ter, Toronto, Montreal, Brockton and Worcester. P. T. Powers, president of the organization, was in the about The control of the organization. Worcester. P. T. Powers, president of is no druggist in the place, and Mcdirection master and the chair. The
> Laughlin's grocery is looked to for circuit question occupied the attention of the magnates during the greater part of their session. There was some little talk of trying to fill the gap left open by the failure of the Hartford club, but this was not deem-ed advisable. "There are three different cities that are anxious to get into our league," said President Powers, "but we have decided to stand pat until next year. We will play out the schedule for this season with seven clubs. As to the dates left open by the passing of the Hartford club, exthe passing of the Hartford club, exhibition games will be arranged by the various clubs. For instance, the New York club will play in Providence next Sunday instead of Hartford." Asked if the Players' Association had sent him

any communication regarding the fail-ure of several of the clubs of the Eastno such communication. What's more I don't think I ever will. If it does come the players' organization will hear an entirely different story than was poured into their ears last Sun-At Chicago—
Milwaukee 5 9 1
Chicago 3 5 3

May. President Powers was asked to name the cities that sought membership in the Eastern League in place of Hartford, but he refused to answer.

As soon as the masting and the master of the master President Powers was asked to As soon as the meeting was over the various magnates started for home.

> MCEACHERN DEFEATED PIERCE. Washington, Sept. 14.—Archie Mc-Eachern, of Canada, Thursday night won the 20-mile motor-paced race in a walkaway from Burns Pierce, of Canada. Time, 32:15%. Pierce imme-diately announced he had given up professional racing.

THE WHEEL.

FOOTBALL.

LONDON AFTER THE CUP. London is right after the cup again this year, and the men who have been so impatient for the last two weeks to get in the game again will have their chance Monday, when practice will start in earnest. All the players of last year's championship team will be on hand. Manager Doc Sippi wants to see every junion as well as senior out. see every junior as well as senior out right at the start, and get in shape for a game next Saturday with Ingersoll. It necessary that the new men should be tried out before the opening of the with Sarnia in London. London should work in two games before that date in order to be sure of their men. New players are especially requested to be on hand Monday. The management has made arrangements with a relipractice, as a number of the players last year caught colds through having to don damp garments after a work-out the night before.

FORT ERIE RACES. Fort Erie, Sept. 14.—Weather was cloudy and track fast. Summary: First race, selling, 4-year-olds and up, 6 furlongs—Olea 1, Franconi 2, Prince Aurora 3. Time, 1:21½. Second race, selling, maidens, 5 furlongs—Annie Louise 1, Latch String 2, Hattie Davis 3. Time, 1:08%. Third race, 3-year-olds and up, 1 1-16 miles-J. H. Sloan 1, Gray Dally 2, Fourth race, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 1 mile—Rushfields 1, Col. Balenyne 2, Mercer 3. Time, 1:48%. Fifth race, selling, 3-year-olds and up, 6½ furlongs—Zeackford 1, Flop 2, Mr. Daniels 3. Time 1:29%.

Sixth race, selling, all ages, 5½ furlongs—Jim Nap 1, Diva 2, Icon 3. Time, 1:13%.

AT SHEEPSHEAD BAY. New York, Sept. 14.—Results a First race, 5 furlengs-Rockwater 1 ctoroon 2, Lady Godiva 3. Time, Second race, 7 furlongs-Bold Knight

Sly 2, Vesuvia 3. Time, 1:28. Third race, the Golden Rod, 61/2 fur ongs-Homestead 1, Cameron 2, Pennsular 3. Time, 1:21. Fourth race, 1% miles-St. Finan Carbuncle 2, Alsike 3. Time, 1:55. Carbuncie 2, Aistre 3. Time, 1:30.

Fifth race, mile—Lone Fisherman 1,
Rowdy 2, Lamp O'Lee 3. Time, 1:42.

Sixth race, Russel handicap, 1½

miles—Water Cure 1, Black Dick 2,
First Whip 3. Time, 2:38½.

Municipal Convention.

St. Catharines, Ont., Sept. 13.-The Ontario municipal convention resum-ed its session yesterday. Solicitor Reynolds, of Brockville, submitted the report of the special committee, recom-mending certain matters for consider-ation. On motion of Mayor Morris, of

clause adopted unanimously was to the effect that politics should be elim-inated from municipal affairs. Brockville was chosen as the next place of ville was chosen as the next place of meeting. The election of the officers for the coming year then took place, resulting as follows: President, E. J. Reynolds, town solicitor, of Brockville; first vice-president, Mayor Slater, Niagara Falls; second vice-president, Mayor McIntyre, St. Catharines; secretary S. H. Kant; assistantial arines; secretary, S. H. Kent; assistant secretary, Mr. Clark, Hamilton; assistant secretary, J. T. Hall, assessment commissioner, Hamilton; executive committee, Mayor Colling, Dunctive committee, Mayor Colling, Dunctive Committee, Mayor Colling, Dunctive Colling, China das; Mayor Kennedy, Guelph; City Solicitor Caswell, Toronto; Ald. Champagne, Ottawa: Mayor Hendrie, Hamilton: Ald. Hubbart, Toronto. It was decided to meet next year, in the second week in September, at a special meeting to be held in Toronto after the report of the assessment commissioners is presented. Then the convention adjourned.

George S. McLaughlin Lives to Rejoice That He Took His

For Twenty-Five Years Crippled With About His Cure.

Economy Point, N. S., Sept. 13 .- Mr. G. S. McLaughlin lives in this quite little Nova Scotia village. His brother keeps the grocery store here. But for Economy Point is thirty-seven miles hamlet is isolated completely. But nevertheless the fame of Dodd's Kidney Pills found its way to Economy Point, and Mr. McLaughlin's brother,

medicines as well as groceries. Hearing the terms of unqualified praise with which his customers spoke of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the brother re-commended them to Mr. McLaughin. "They might help your back," said he. That is the story of Mr. McLaughlin's cure—or all of it that varies to any extent from that of thousands of others. He followed his brother's advice. "I will try them, anyway," he said. That's all Dodd's Kidney Pills

want—a trial. After the first trial there is no more hesitation. Mr. Mc-Laughlin says it was wonderful the way his pain left him and his back the audience a clew to what had hapstrengthened. He was a free man ever "I was troubled with lame back for twenty-five years or more. I couldn't in an instant, and the cries of "Lynch was partially under the influence of turn myself in bed. Wonderful to him" and "Hang him" resounded opiates. In the evening the course of say, I have had no return of the trought the provider that the provider the provider the provider that the provider the provider the provider that the provider that the provider the provider that the pro

ern League to pay salaries promptly.

ble since using the Dodd's Kidney
Mr. Powers replied: "I have received Pills. I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to a number of persons with Kidney Trouble. All without exception have been benefited or cured. I can never be too thankful for the benefit I received from those wonder-

GOOD EMIGRANTS FOR THE DOMINION

Premier Ross' Scheme Declared Practicable Montreal, Sept. 14.-A London cable

to the Star says:
Premier Ross of Ontario leaves Liverpool today with his wife. The Times yesterday devoted an editorial to his demand for the attention of British statesmen to the urgent necessity of encouraging British emigration to Canada. He pleads that it is most unwise to allow so large a proportion of British emigrants to drift to the United States for want of encouragement to remain British citizens in Canada. The Times cordially agrees that it is desirable to stimulate British settlement in Canada. It says: "The pro-blem lies in the fact that British emigration prefers the United States to the British colonies. Can we divert such part of this stream as is really fertilizng to make it flow into the channel of the British Empire, now thirsting to receive it? The answer does not, perhaps, lie upon the surface, but it is well worth looking for. Hon. Mr. Ross is certainly entitled to no little credit for suggesting a practicable and hopeful way of looking for it."

INSERT THIS LETTER IN THE PRESS."

MR. R. MORRIS,

of Brockville, Ont., Would Have All Sufferers Know How He Banished Terrible Neuralgia and Dyspepsia.

WAS THE GREAT DELIVERER

AFTER FAILURE OF

PHYSICIANS.

The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited. Gentlemen,-Having suffered with euralgia in the head for two years, I tested the skill of doctors and made of many kinds of medicines as well as the electric battery, but got no relief from any of these sources. I decided to give Paine's Celery Com-pound a trial, as I noticed by the press that it was highly recommended for my troubles. I used several bottles and it cured the neuralgia as well as the dyspepsia from which I suffered. Now I am able to work all winter. In the past I had to lay off several months in the cold weather. I am happy to say the neuralgia has not troubled me for over a year. I re-commend Paine's Celery Compound to any one suffering as I did with terri-ble neuralgia and dyspepsia. I trust you will insert this letter in the press so that others may be benefited.

Faithfully yours,
R. G. MORRIS.

The United States average exports of 750,000 tons of coal per month. Minard'sLiniment lumberman's friend

THIRD TO FALL!

Lincoln and Garfield Died at Assassins' Hands---Tragedies That Shocked the Whole Country.

......

dent of the United States to die by the States. assassin's hand. President Lincoln was the station Guiteau stood waiting near President Garfield was shot in Wash-

Like the tragedy of Sept. 6, both of the clouds were lifting after four dreary years of war, and he stood in the rift, the nation's savieur. It was a time of fearful costs, yet the sudden loss of Lincoln was not reckoned the less

Brother's Advice.

Per Twenty-Five Years Crippled With Packarhe-Finally Advised to Take Dodd's Kidney Fills-What He Says

About His Core.

lightly.

Garfield fell in a time of peace, and the blow was the heavier because it seemed so uncalled for. And now, just as the nation is entering upon a century of prosperity and at peace with all the world, President McKinley is shot, as were Lincoln and Garfield, in a numble place surrounded by friends. a public place, surrounded by friends, and by a stranger.

HOW LINCOLN FELL.

The story of how Lincoln was shot at Ford's Theater by J. Wilkes Booth

at the theater had been advertised in advance, and near the presidential party, which occupied a private box, were others high in official and army circles. The playhouse was crowded and the audience was a brilliant one.

Everything was progressing smoothy and none there appeared to enjoy the play more thoroughly than president, who was seated near the front of the box and frequently leaned forward to obtain a better view of

During the third act, and while there was a brief pause for one of the actors to enter, the sharp report of a pistol rang through the house. The noise did not attract attention nor suggest anything serious until a man rushed to the front of the president's box, waving a long dagger, exclaiming "Sic semper tyrannis." The assassin leaped from the box to the stage, ran to the opposite side, fled down the stairs, mounted a waiting horse and was off. It was Mrs. Lincoln's scream of anguish and terror which first gave pened during that sudden commotion in the president's box in the second tier. The audience was on its feet The surgeon's examination disclosed the fact that the president had

en shot through the head, just above and back of the frontal bone. He was immediately carried to a house just across the street from the theater, where he was attended by the surgeon general of the army and other phy-sicians, who had been hastily summoned. The anxious crowd pressed in so close that a military guard was placed about the house to keep it back. In a few moments the party at the bedside was increased by the hurried arrival of the prominent men of the national capital, among them Messrs. Colfax and Farnsworth, Sumner, Colfax and Farnsworth, Judge Curtis. Gov. Oglesby, Gen. Meigs, Col. Hay, now secretary of state, and other personal friends. Sur-

geon-General Barnes and his assistants were doing all in their power to stay the ebbing tide of life. President Lincoln lay in a state of syncope, insensible and breathing slowly, the blood oozing from the wound at the back of his head. Within three

hours after the fatal bullet had been fired, Secretary of War Edwin M. Stanton issued a bulletin announcing the sad tidings. At 2:30 a.m. a bulletin was sent out from Washington announcing that the president still lived, but his case was

absolutely hopeless. It was at 7:22 Sunday morning that resident Lincoln breathed his last, closing his eyes as if falling asleep, his features bearing the repose of perfect serenity. There was no indication of

pain, and only the gradual cessation of his respiration to show that the end had The Rev. Dr. Gurley, pastor of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, knelt at the bedside and offered fervent prayer, again voicing his grief a moment later in the adjoining parlor, where there were waiting Mrs. Lincoln, Capt. Robert T. Lincoln and Mr. John

Hay, the private secretary. Surrounding the death-bed of the president were Secretaries Stanton, Welles, Usher, Attorney-General Speed, master-General Dennison; M. B. Field, assistant secretary of the treasury; Judge Otto, assistant secretary of the interior; Gen. Halleck, Gen. Meigs, Gen. Sumner, F. R. Andrews, of New York; Gen. Todd, of Dakota: John Hay, Gen Oglesby, of Illinois; Gen. Farnsworth Mr. and Miss Harris; Capt. Robert Lincoln, E. W. Abbott, R. R. Stone, C. D. Gatch and Neal Hall. Secretary Hay and Robert Lincoln joined Mrs. Lincoln as soon as the end had come.

LINCOLN'S ASSASSIN KILLED. A cabinet meeting was immediately called and held in the room where the martyr president lay dead. At 11 o'cleck that day Vice-President Andrew Johnson was inaugurated president. John Wilkes Booth, the the president, made good his escape. A reward of \$50,000 was offered for his apprehension and \$25,000 for each of his accomplices.

It was on Thursday, April 27, that

the news came of the death of Booth while trying to escape from a burning barn near Port Royal, Md., where he and his accomplice, Harold, had been brought to bay by a party troops under command of Lieut. Edward Dougherty. Booth was shot by Sergt. Boston Corbett and lived two hours, dying uttering blasphemies against the United States Government. Harold was arrested.

GARFIELD SHOT.

President James A. Garfield was shot down in the Baltimore and Potomac Railroad station, at Washington, at 9:20 o'clock on the morning of July 2 Charles Jules Guiteau, an erratic and disappointed office-seeker, was his assassin. He was captured at once, and executed for his crime.

The president, accompanied by James G. Blaine, then secretary of state, entered the station to take a train for New York, where he was to join his family, and, with other members of the cabinet and government officials, a weak condition of the kidneys,

William McKinley is the third presi- | make a tour of the New England

As they entered the street doors of shot in Washington on the night of April 14, 1865, and died on the following room. The president and Mr. Blaine day without recovering consciousness. walked through the room while the assassin circled about until he was behind them. He drew a revolver and ington, July 2, 1881, dying at Long fired. No one seemed to realize what had happened. The president half turned, with a bullet through his left shoulder. An instant later Gutteau shoulder. An instant later Gutteau Like the tragedy of Sept. 6, both of fired again. This time the bullet struck these came upon the nation like bolts Mr. Garfield in the back, over the left from a clear sky. Lincoin fell just as kidney. He staggered forward, sank to his knees and then pitched to the

> Outside in the train nearly the entire cabinet was waiting the president's arrival. At first they refused to believe the excited shouts as signals of disaster to their chief. They were chatting and laughing in the mild summer weather. When they realized what had happened they rushed to the reception room, where several hundred wildly excited people were struggling about and the police endeavoring to shut the

> heavy doors. Secretary Blaine was shouting for help. The president was upon the floor. His son Harry stood almost over him, frightened and defiant. Robert T. coln, secretary of war, and son of the assassinated president, was calling for

messengers.
Secretary Lincoln sent orders holding all the troops in the city in readiness for duty, and the secretary of the navy sent his orders to the marines. The police reserves were hurried to the

The rush of the couriers of the sta-tion to the capitol and department buildings, the converging of the police and the bugle calls about the barracks aroused the whole city, and thousands of persons were soon gathered about the railroad station shouting threats of lynching the man whom the police held

Mr. Parks, the ticket agent, saw the shooting through the window of his office, and as the second shot was fired, ran out and grabbed Guiteau as he dodged to get into the street. He held him until a policeman ran up. In his hand Guiteau waved a letter, which he shouted was for Gen. Sherman, and

explained everything. The president himself was the first to realize his condition. In the station, after Dr. Townsend had made a hasty examination, he asked his opinion. The physician replied that he did not consider the wound serious.

REALIZED HIS FATE. "I thank you, doctor," said the presi-"but I am a dead man." All that day the president talked calmly and courteously to those about him. He was suffering great pain, and rush towards the president's box which was stopped only by the united efforts penetrated the liver. It was seen then The surgeon's examination disclos-exceedingly serious. It was believed that he could not live beyond mid-

Mrs. Garfield was at Long Branch when told the news. She left at once for Washington, where she arrived soon after 7 o'clock and hurried to the president's bedside. They talked together for a few minutes and later for half an hour. Her presence seemed to improve the president's condition. The next day Mr. Garfield was worse, and from that time, during the three months that life lasted, he improved and failed intermittently. His great vitality fought steadily for his life. At times he was unable to sit up and at other times was reported dying. He was removed to Long Branch, Sept. 6, to escape the heat of ington, and improved somewhat there, but on Sept. 19 he died.

Guiteau was indicted for his crime on Oct. 9 and was arraigned on Oct. 15, pleading not guilty. His trial began on November 15. George M. Scoville appeared as his attorney, alleging insanity as the defense. Judge Cox presided over the trial, and former Judge Porter was the prosecutor. Much bit-terness was aroused by some expressions of friendliness for Guiteau. He was found guilty on Jan. 26, 1882, and sentenced to death on Feb 4. An effort to obtain a reopening of the case failed, and he was executed on June



Awful Pilo Agony.

"Sloux Falls, S. D., Feb. 18, 1901. "For 32 years I suffered constantly from protruding piles and finally had to abandon my trade of stonemason. mide Pile Cure, and before I had used disappeared, and there is no sign of its ever returning. I am completely cur-ed. F. Capps, 216 N. Minnesota ave-Sold by all druggists, 50c a box. Book, "Piles, Causes and Cure," mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall,

Many woods have sugar and gum in their composition, and the presence of these elements is generally shown by the attraction the wood seems to have for many kinds of insects.

For many kinds of insects.

A MEDICINE FOR THE MINER'S PACK. Prespectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eelectric Gil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

A new and odd cut-glass pattern in a circular spiral effect is called the 'Orchid."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS cure backache, sideache, scanty, cloudy, thick and highly-colored urine, diabetes, dropsy, and all troubles arising from