



FOR THE YOUNG.

Most Two Hundred Playgrounds Maintained in U. S. Cities.

ally allied to the social settlement... address before the Women's Club recently...

hundred and seventy-seven miles... this continent maintained playgrounds this year...

In no country has the playground movement advanced so rapidly as in the United States...

Washington, the capital of the United States, held a "Tag Day" and opened up eight new playgrounds during the year...

One of the most conspicuous successes of the year in playground work... Dr. Curtis, was the work of Professor Hetherington...

Pittsburg this year adopted a playground plan, calling for thirteen new recreation centres...

Kentucky City, Louisville, has what may be called a model playground... in Central Park...

Her Majesty, who was the supreme authority on the standard qualifications of the little Pekinese spaniel...

Sierra Leone—known to fame as the White Man's Grave—viewed from the deck of an incoming steamer presents an appearance distinctly attractive...

Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden?

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CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor...

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

Experiment in London Has Proved a Great Success.

London is experimenting with open air schools. They are for poor children, their session is from June 1st to October 31st...

Each school will accommodate seventy-five children, divided into three classes of twenty-five each.

Of course there are buildings which are occupied a part of each day, as well in pleasant as in unpleasant weather...

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Tariff in Cactus Centre. We've observed down here in Cactus all this tariff fixin' talk—

They talked till well toward mornin' about the tariff rates—

There wasn't harsh words spoken until the Standpat gem.

They shot holes in each other, and they won't be out for weeks;

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

Character is caught, not taught. Living for bread is one way of losing the bread of life.

Our habits are either our greatest help or our saddest hindrance.

The hardened conscience is the one trampled down by many compromises.

He falls into pride's pit, who passes by on the other side whenever he sees one who has fallen.

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RAW FURS WANTED Highest Prices THE SELLERS GOUGH FUR CO. LTD. 244-250 Yonge Street - TORONTO

Thoroughly Subdued. "Your town hall," said the travelling entertainer...

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc. Crows on a Spree. Sitting in an Indian garden one day, and irritated beyond measure by the petty larcenies and effrontery of a party of Indian crows...

Wagner's Swan. What interests me about Wagner, says a writer in London Opinion, is his affection for live beasts and animals.

NEW ADVERTISING AGENCY. Messrs. Fred Diver, manager Central Press Agency, Toronto, and Mr. Fred W. Thompson, manager of the advertising department of the same company...

Origin of Californian Petroleum. In a recent paper A. M. Edwards discusses the origin of the petroleum of California.

A Woman's Sympathy. Are you discouraged? Is your doctor's bill a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden?

Taking His Pick. The burly prisoner stood unabashed before the judge.

The Usual Formula. A little boy wanted to give his mother a birthday present, and he did not know what to give her...

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

THE CHEERFUL GIVER. "Here, Benny," said Mr. Bloomer to his young son, as the latter started to church...

Some Satisfaction in That. Mrs. Hewlings—"You say that if a burglar wants to get into the house he'll get in in spite of everything you can do to keep him out...

Production of Bromine. Bromine, useful in medicine, photography, the manufacture of dyes, and in certain metallurgical operations...

THE GIRL—How did you married that scholar, well, I don't know, but I don't think I'd have married a man like that.

ISSUE NO. 53 1908

HELP WANTED. A GENTS—MEN AND WOMEN ARE MAINTAINING good wages with my proposition...

NEEDFUL MEN AND WOMEN. WORK home, spare time copying and checking our advertising material. Good pay, cash weekly, reliable, send stamp, Dept. C, Ripley Mfg. Co., London, Ont.

FOR SALE. MODERN HOTEL FOR SALE. THE MOST REASONABLE PROPOSITION ever offered—a golden opportunity to purchase...

PATENT FOR SALE. GAS BURNER saves gas, intense heat burners for stoves and furnaces, F. G. Cross, 6 East Ulica street, Buffalo.

FOR SALE—DETROIT DRUG STOCK AND fixtures, new, modern building, established daily sales, excellent opportunity, disbursement of part now. Address quick-ly, Drucraft, 235 23th street, Detroit, Mich.

150 OLD TIME SONGS. Words and Music Complete. 100 COMIC RECITATIONS, THE PRACTICAL POULTRY KEEPER, 10 cents each or 2 for 25 cents and our Catalogue of 400 Books Large—FREE.

Where Negro Labor Doesn't Pay. "The Southern colored people cost me \$8 a month in food," said the manager of one of the biggest farms in California to me...

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL. To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ovarian Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flashes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex...

An Insomnia Cure. An amusing story is told of the late Bishop of London, Dr. Creighton, and Lord Rosebery. Lord Rosebery complained to the bishop of want of sleep, to which the bishop replied that he never suffered from insomnia.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

The Unexpected. "Bet you a dinner," said Rivers, in an undertone, "she faces to the rear when she gets off."

Huge Peg Board in a Club. A Brooklyn club has installed a peg board from which the clubmen may tell at a glance just what members are in the club and whether there is mail for any of the members.

Office Boy Humor. Some time ago an office boy, answering the telephone for the first time in his life, and not knowing how to use it, was told that, when the bell rang, he was to answer it.

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Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria. Salt on the Moon? At a meeting of the Royal Astronomical Society in London, H. G. Tomkins offered a new explanation of the long-standing mystery of the bright rays emanating from some of the so-called lunar craters.

THE FAVORITES EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES "Silent as the Sphinx" THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK

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THOUSAND HOMELESS.

Block of Tenement Houses Burned in New York.

Twenty Persons Overcome by Smoke—Plucky Policeman.

Herald Square Theatre on Fire During Performance.

New York, Dec. 28.—More than a thousand persons were made homeless and hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of property destroyed in a fire which burned out a block of apartment houses between Second and Third avenues and 44th and 45th streets, Brooklyn, to-day. Twenty persons were overcome by smoke, but were rescued by firemen. The great Bush Terminal docks on the edge of the fire zone were saved by a fire boat, which kept the flames from sweeping over Second avenue.

Occupants of the blazing buildings were driven, half blind and shivering, into snow-swept streets, and a score of others were dragged unconscious from their apartments by policemen and firemen.

A policeman clapping in his arms the tiny form of a baby, was carried fainting from a hallway by his comrades. Reviving, he returned at once to the work of rescue.

The fire gained great headway before the water was poured on, as the engines were hampered in their rush to the scene by the slippery streets. Three times the firemen were forced to turn their streams on to the structure of Fifth avenue elevated railroad, from which vantage point they were handling the hose. Practically the whole block had been destroyed before the flames were controlled.

HERALD SQUARE THEATRE FIRE.

New York, Dec. 28.—Fire broke out in the Herald Square Theatre at 85th street and Broadway to-night ten minutes before the close of the performance of "The Three Twins" and before it was brought under control had done considerable damage to the building, driven the actors and chorus into the streets in their scant costumes and caused great commotion among the theatre crowds on Broadway.

There was no panic and no one was injured, the audience remaining in ignorance of the fire until most of them had passed into the streets.

The fire caught from a large electric sign on the front of the theatre building and spread to the front of the theatre building and spread to the offices, which were opposite the second gallery of the auditorium. It was just ten minutes before the curtain was closed for the performance to end, when two women came down from the second gallery and reported to the theatre attaches that there was smoke in the upper part of the building.

Treasurer Lyon quickly went behind the curtain and explained the situation to the staff, who told them to get out of the theatre. This was quickly done, and the curtain was lowered without any announcement to the audience.

The big crowd shuffled slowly out, not knowing that a fire was being fought in the upper gallery. Most of them had reached the streets, but some remained behind waiting for their wraps to be taken from the coat room. As the flames continued to gain headway the theatre employees urged the tardy ones to hurry out, as there was a fire in the theatre. Some of them left without waiting for their wraps, and braved the driving snowstorm in their evening dress.

Alarm spread among the actors and chorus, and many of the young women left the building in a panic without giving a thought of their scant and unconventional attire.

THE DEAD ALIVE.

Man Dead For 18 Years Turns Up in Guelph.

Guelph, Dec. 28.—Nearly eighteen years ago, in July, 1891, a report appeared in the papers of the Province of the death of Corp. Morgan, of the Northwest Mounted Police, at Fort MacLeod, Alberta, who had previously left for England and had, after leaving New York, been found dead in his berth. Corp. Morgan was well known in Nicol town, where he died in Guelph, and the report of his death being confirmed, nothing more was heard of him.

What was the surprise of Mr. S. Broadfoot, of the Inland Revenue Department here, when William Morgan, for eighteen years supposed to be dead, walked into his office and greeted him as an old friend. He was immediately recognized and has altered little during the time he was supposed to have sojourned in another world. The mistake occurred over the death of another man of the same name on board ship.

FRAMING A TARIFF BILL.

The Taking of Testimony Completed by Committee at Washington.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The House Ways and Means Committee to-day completed its hearings on the proposed revision of the tariff, and the sub-committee, consisting of the Republican members of the full committee, began the work of framing a new tariff bill, which will be submitted to Congress at the special session next March.

The sub-committee will hold daily meetings behind closed doors. No tariff revision committee has ever had at its command so large a fund of information as the present committee.

There was little done at to-day's meeting aside from sifting out the plans to be pursued in drafting the new bill.

LOWER CABLE RATES.

Mr. Lemieux Says They Will Prevail at No Distant Date.

New York, Dec. 28.—That not only cheaper but very much cheaper rates for cablegrams across the Atlantic are near at hand was the confident assertion of Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, the Postmaster-General of Canada, this afternoon on the eve of his departure for Canada after a day spent in this city following his arrival from Europe last night.

"The reform has been accomplished on the Pacific," declared Mr. Lemieux, "and it will soon come about on the Atlantic."

Mr. Lemieux said the movement had recommended itself to influential interests in the United States also, but he declined to state whether or not the United States Government had been or would be approached by Canada or Great Britain in the matter.

If the cable companies would make the reductions that would satisfy the governments, according to Mr. Lemieux, there would be no new cable laid across the Atlantic, and he believed that was what was likely to happen. In any event, he added, he had received such assurances in London that he felt almost certain the day of very much cheaper cabling between Europe and America was not distant.

He believed a State-owned cable across the Atlantic, if it should become necessary to lay one, undoubtedly would be as successful and satisfactory in every way as the Pacific cable from Canada to Australasia, and that project had reduced the cost of cable messages between Australasia and England from \$2.25 a word to 75 cents a word.

Mr. Lemieux said the demand on the Atlantic cable companies, which was expected to come to a conclusion in the spring, was not for an arbitrary rate of two pence a word, as he said was erroneously supposed in many quarters. It had been proposed instead that messages be divided into several classes, such as urgent, semi-urgent and deferred, for instance, and charged accordingly, but, in any event, the rate to be considerably lower than the prevailing shilling or 25 cent rate. If a State-owned cable is to be laid it is the belief of Mr. Lemieux that it would eventually admit of a charge of five cents a word.

THE CAMERA

WILL BE USED AGAINST PITTSBURG ALDERMAN.

Flashlight Caught Him in Act of Accepting a Bribe—Bank Officials Admit Paying \$17,500 in Bribes—Seven Members of Council and Two Bankers Under Arrest.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 28.—A flashlight photograph of a member of the Council in the act of accepting money from a decoy "promoter," it is said, will be one of the strongest features of the evidence to be presented to-morrow morning. A seven members of the Pittsburg City Council and two former bank officials are to be given a preliminary hearing on charges of bribery, corrupt solicitation and other illegal acts, brought by the Voters' League. This picture, it is said, was taken in a private room in a downtown hotel last night immediately before the councilman was arrested.

Besides the councilman, the flashlight photograph is said to show an agent of the Hurling Detective Agency of Scranton, Pa., which worked up the cases. This man is reported to have posed as a member of a firm anxious to sell wooden paving blocks to the city and to have become very intimate with the councilman. With other detectives concealed within hearing distance the councilman is alleged to have been induced to tell of the negotiations to secure the passage of the legislation, to name the other members who were to share in the bribe, and to say that the members were fired of promises and wanted to see the real money.

The promoter took a number of \$100 and \$500 bills from a large roll and just as the councilman reached for his allotment the flash was ignited. The councilman, it is said, broke down and wept, and when he accused his companion of trapping him there was no denial. Then the officer appeared and made the arrest.

President W. W. Ramsey and Cashier A. A. Vileack of the German National Bank, have admitted spending \$17,500 to secure the selection of their bank as a city depository. The directors of the bank have repudiated the action of the officers and have asked and received the resignations of these men. It is reported that some of the bribe money was paid in cheques and that the cheques and stubs will be offered in evidence. It is practically admitted that a number of decoy contractors and promoters were introduced to trap councilmen, and that many temptations have been offered councilmen during the past months.

KISSING IN THE STREET.

Vienna Magistrate Decides That It Is Not a Punishable Offense.

London, Dec. 28.—A Vienna Magistrate has been called upon to decide whether kissing in the street is an offense against public morality. Arnold Schmidt, a university student, was taking a fond leave of his sweetheart at the door of her house. This so shocked a clerk who saw the embrace that he complained to the police, and Schmidt was arrested for a breach of the public morals.

He pleaded in court that his kiss was a token of respect to the maiden. An elderly spinster living in the house opposite, who had been an involuntary witness of the scene, told the magistrate amid much laughter that she indignantly withdrew from the window at once, because she said, "kissing was not aesthetically."

The court, after much deliberation, dismissed the case, holding that kissing was no transgression of common morals.

PLUCKY GOMEZ.

Frustrates Plot of Conspirators to Kill Him.

Single-Handed Arrested Two of the Plotters.

Caracas, Venezuela, Dec. 28, via Willemstad, Curacao, Dec. 27.—The downfall of President Castro in Venezuela was completed Saturday last with the frustration of a desperate plot to assassinate Juan Vicente Gomez, the acting president of the republic.

A prominent lawyer has filed an accusation in the High Federal Court, charging President Castro with complicity in the attempted assassination and proposing his impeachment.

There was a meeting Friday night of the plotters in the residence in Caracas of Barbrasa Guzman, who was secretary-general in the last Castro Cabinet, and



JOSE MIGUEL GOMEZ

who was placed in charge of President Castro's personal business in Venezuela when the president left for Germany.

A COUP D'ETAT DECIDED ON.

The conspirators decided upon a coup d'etat. They determined to assassinate Acting President Gomez, Jose de Jesus Paul, the Foreign Minister; General Leopoldo Baptiste, and other prominent men, seize the administration of the country, and with the army terrorize and overawe the population.

Torres-Cardenas, who was at one time Minister of the Interior under President Castro, and later his personal secretary, was the active leader of the conspiracy. He was entrusted with the carrying out of the plot. He had as lieutenants the commanders of three battalions.

GOMEZ FRUSTRATES PLOT.

In spite of the precautions taken an intimation of what was on foot reached the ears of Acting President Gomez. As soon as he had satisfied himself of the truth of the reports he took immediate steps to frustrate the attempt. Early Saturday morning he went alone on foot to the barracks in Caracas, where a mutinous regiment under the command of President Castro's brother was quartered. With unexampled courage he entered the building and placed the brother of the president under arrest. The cool nerve of Gomez made it possible for him to carry out this dangerous manoeuvre successfully. He then went to the "yellow house," the executive mansion where he had a brief interview with Torres-Cardenas. The chief of the conspirators maintained a defiant attitude and denied the existence of any plot. Gomez would not be deceived by such assurances. He seized Torres-Cardenas by the shoulders, and shaking him roughly, said: "I have discovered your plot to assassinate me. You are my prisoner."

SEIZED BY GOMEZ. Torres-Cardenas tried to use his revolver on the acting president, but Gomez was too quick for him. He pinned the man's arms and called the guard. Cordes-Cardenas was seized and disarmed and hurried away to jail.

These two arrests, made single-handed by Gomez, broke the back of the plot. Gomez's friends came forward quickly to his support. Orders were at once issued and carried out rapidly for the arrest of Garbarras Guzman, Lopez Baralt, Minister of the Interior in the Cabinet that was forced to resign on December 17; Senor Bermudez, director of the national telegraph system; Commander Casanova, Commander Angulo and other adherents of Castro suspected of complicity.

As soon as the news of the sensational occurrences became known throughout the city an immense crowd gathered in the Plaza Bolivar and gave unmistakable evidence of its satisfaction with the turn of affairs.

\$10,000 BILL.

Found in Old Tomato Can by a Teamster.

East St. Louis, Ill., Dec. 28.—Patrick Sullivan, an ice wagon driver, found a \$10,000 bill in the bottom of an old tomato can which he picked up in an alley in the residence part of the town. Conrad Reeb, cashier of the Southern Illinois National Bank, examined the bill through a microscope, and said it appeared to be a genuine gold certificate. The bill was taken to the treasury in St. Louis for further examination.

NO ATLANTIC RATE WAR.

White Star Not Frightening Allans From North Atlantic Conference.

London, Dec. 28.—The Canadian Associated Press understands a German line of steamers from Hamburg to Canada is threatened in direct competition to the Allan line from Havre. As regards the Liverpool rumor that the Allan line is to retire from the North Atlantic conference if the White Star enter the Canadian trade, it is ridiculed in shipping circles in Liverpool. The Allan Company know nothing of any possible rate war.

WAS IT SUICIDE?

Death by Gas of Former President of National Reserve Life.

Police Say That Burnham Committed Suicide.

New York, Dec. 28.—Frederick A. Burnham, former president of the Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company, was found dead in his bedroom at his residence, 68 East 70th street, this morning, gas poisoning. The police say that Mr. Burnham committed suicide.

The Mutual Reserve Life Insurance Company went into the hands of receivers in February last. President Burnham, his brother, Geo. Burnham, jun., the treasurer of the company, and Geo. D. Eldredge, the actuary, were indicted on charges of larceny and forgery, which grew out of an alleged payment of the funds of the company in satisfaction of personal claims against some of its officers. Geo. Burnham, jun., was tried on the charge of larceny, convicted and sentenced to serve two years in prison, but the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court set aside the sentence, and Burnham was released. The case against Frederick A. Burnham had not come to trial, and it was understood that it would not be prosecuted unless that against his brother George was eventually won by the prosecution.

FREED FROM JAIL.

SUFFRAGETTE LEADERS GIVEN A GREAT RECEPTION.

Procession Quarter of a Mile Long Escorts Them to the West End of London—Met the Police Inspector Who Arrested Them.

London, Dec. 28.—Miss Christabel Pankhurst and Mrs. Pankhurst were released to-day from Holloway Jail on the completion of their sentences. They were sentenced on Oct. 24 and had the option of a fine or imprisonment. They elected to go to jail.

As anticipated, a great reception awaited them. A procession to celebrate their release took place, starting from Holloway Jail and proceeding through the West-end.

After a long march the Suffragettes had breakfast at which Miss Pankhurst spoke. She announced that the Suffragettes were engaged in civil warfare.

"We are sending out little Davids to meet giant Goliaths," she said, mentioning David Lloyd-George, the Chancellor, as an instance of the latter. "Next year," she said, in conclusion, "must see the enfranchisement of women."

The procession occupied a quarter of a mile and was composed of members and supporters of the militant faction of the Suffragettes. All the banners were bedecked in banners and other emblems of the enfranchisement cause.

They marched four deep and escorted the triumphant Pankhurst trio, Mrs. Pankhurst and her two daughters, through the crowd of Christmas shoppers. The procession was headed by Mrs. "Generalissimo" Drummond. Behind her several bands were playing at full blast.

A WOMAN'S CONGRESS.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 28.—The Women's Congress, composed of four hundred delegates from various parts of Russia, began its sessions here this evening. Mme. Anna Filosofoff, the mother of the noted writer, Dmitri Filosofoff, was warmly greeted as the pioneer in the movement. Foreign speakers have been invited to attend.

TICKER OUT OF DATE.

GRAND TRUNK TRAINS TO BE DESPATCHED BY TELEPHONE.

London, Ont., Dec. 28.—This afternoon Superintendent Nixon, of the G. T. R., stated that the company will, as soon as practicable, do away with the system of operating their trains by telegraph, and will install the telephone system. "A year's trial of the telephone as a means of despatching trains," said Mr. Nixon, "has proved its practicability. Railwaymen recognize that the day of the ticker is past as far as they are concerned, and they are preparing to hasten the change all over the continent of America."

MARTYRDOM FOR MURDERERS.

Extraordinary Sequel to a Dresden Murder Case.

London, Dec. 28.—At Dresden there has been an extraordinary sequel to the Beier murder case. Grete Beier, aged 22, was executed for the murder of her fiancé, whom she shot after having attempted to poison him. The tomb of the criminal has become the object of a strange species of worship. Wreaths are frequently deposited upon the grave, to which every Sunday women belonging to the best society in Dresden resort to pray. Last Sunday the crowd was so great that the police were compelled to take special precautions, and now access to the cemetery is forbidden to such visitors.

DEVELOPS GROWTH.

Effect of Medicine on Woman With Body and Mind of Child.

London, Dec. 28.—The experiment of treating with thyroid extract a girl physically and mentally undeveloped had remarkable success. The patient, Mildred Hart, although 23 years old, had the development of a child only seven years old and was 33 inches tall. Her teeth were the same as a child's, her skin cold and harsh and her features were undeveloped.

The soft spot on the top of a baby's head could be felt on hers. She had no appetite and was mentally unobscure.

This continued to October last. A physician then diagnosing the absence of the thyroid secretion took charge of the case. He administered 12 1/2 grains of extract of thyroid glands daily. The patient has grown 2 1/2 inches. Her skin is moist and warm, her face is considerably developed and she has cut several new teeth. She is constantly hungry.

COUNTRY'S TERROR.

Tennessee Night-Riders Are Held in Deadly Fear.

Union City, Tenn., Dec. 28.—When Mrs. Emma Jackson, one of the State witnesses this afternoon in the night riders trial, was excused from the stand, she turned to Judge Jones and said: "I will not leave the court room without armed protection. I know these men."

Mrs. Jackson told a vivid story of several visits of the night riders corroborating Fehring's testimony in many details, as did other witnesses, and identified by name at least twenty-seven members of the band. She was followed on the stand by her daughter, Miss Dora Jackson, an eighteen-year-old girl, who corroborated her mother's testimony.

The last witness of the day was Will Russell, another alleged night rider, who has turned State's evidence. Russell came to Union City after the Rankin killing and made a confession. He was trembling with fear and could scarcely raise his voice above a whisper. The Attorney-General had to repeat most of his answers in order that the jury might hear them. Russell is under constant guard, but says he fears that he will be killed in spite of these precautions. Russell's story was practically the same as that told by Fehring.

A number of other witnesses told of having been whipped by night riders. One was given the choice of being whipped or hanged, another of leaving the neighborhood or being hanged.

CLIMBED CLIFFS.

Sixty-Five of Crew of Steamer Irada Save Themselves—Six Drown.

Crookhaven, Ireland, Dec. 28.—The 5,000 ton British steamer Irada, Capt. Roberts, from Galveston, Dec. 6, for Liverpool, is a total wreck on the southwest point of Mizzen Head. Capt. Roberts, a stewardess and four men were drowned. The remainder of the crew, sixty-five men, saved themselves by climbing the face of the cliffs.

The steamer was driven ashore by heavy weather during a dense fog. She was loaded with cotton, and the bales of her cargo are now being washed upon the beach.

OIL COMPANIES

Fixed \$50,000 and Driven Out of State of Missouri.

Jefferson City, Mo., Dec. 28.—The Supreme Court of Missouri handed down a decision this morning ousting the Standard Oil Co., of Indiana, and the Republic Oil Co. from the State of Missouri, forbidding them again to do business in Missouri, and dissolving the Waters-Pierce Oil Co., of St. Louis. In addition each of the companies is fined \$50,000.

EARTHQUAKES IN MONTANA.

Shock Extended From the Yellowstone Park to Virginia City.

Butte, Mont., Dec. 22.—Earthquakes extending from the Yellowstone Park to Virginia City have been continuing for three days, but without much damage. The greatest harm was done to the old town of Virginia City by several shocks last night. Several buildings were cracked and large rents made in the earth. In some of them three inches wide. A report from Crater Lake is that the shocks were especially severe there. Fissures were made in the mountain sides, some of them a foot or two wide. The Crater Lakes are formed by the craters of thirteen extinct volcanoes.

SIX MONTHS FOR M. P.

Nationalist Member Sent to Jail for Advocating Boycott.

Dublin, Dec. 28.—James P. Farrell, Irish Nationalist member of Parliament for North Longford, who has been advocating the boycott of certain individuals in the Longford Leader, of which he is the editor and proprietor, refused to give sureties for his future good behavior, and to-day was sentenced to six months in jail.

She (admirably)—Your eyes are gray, aren't they? He (absent-mindedly)—Yes, prematurely so.—New York Telegram.

JAIL FOR GOMPERS.

President of Federation Sentenced to One Year Imprisonment.

President Mitchell and Secretary Morrison Also Go to Jail

For Contempt of Court in the Buck Stove Case.

Washington, Dec. 28.—The famous contempt case of the Buck Stove & Range Co., against President Gompers, Vice-President Mitchell and Secretary Morrison, of the American Federation of Labor, was decided to-day by Justice Wright, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, adversely to the federation officials. Gompers was sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment, Mitchell to nine months and Morrison to six months.

The case grew out of the alleged boycott of the company's products, and the putting of that company on the "unfair list," and the federation's alleged violation of Judge Gould's recent mandamus, has attracted wide attention.

The Bucks Co.'s prosecution of the officials of the Federation began in August, 1907. The original action was a best case, wherein it was sought to enjoin the labor unions from using the "unfair" and "we don't patronize" lists in their fights against firms and individuals. Justice Gould, of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, issued an injunction which later was made permanent, forbidding the publication of the company's name in those lists. President Gompers, in an editorial in the Federationist of January last, made known his intention not to obey the court's order, contending that the injunction issued was in derogation of the rights of labor, and an abuse of the injunctive power of the courts. Gompers, Mitchell and Morrison subsequently were cited for contempt, and this phase of the case has been before the courts for several months, proceedings taking the form of a hearing of testimony before an examiner.

Judge Wright's decision was a scathing denunciation of the defendants. He rejected the conditions antedating the injunction and referred to the fact that for twenty-five years the Bucks plant had operated as a ten-hour shop and also spoke of the numerical strength of the American Federation of Labor, with its 2,000,000 members, and of its repeated endorsement of the boycott of the Bucks Stove & Range Co., through the American Federationist, the Federation's official organ, speeches by the defendants, letters, circulars, etc. The court referred to the use of the "We don't patronize" list and "unfair" list of the labor organizations, and said that members of labor unions were forced and coerced into supporting it, "whether individually willing or unwilling, approving or disapproving," by various methods.

The court read extracts from numbers of resolutions of labor organizations bearing on the Bucks case as tending to show the methods of influencing members of unions, and these methods the court remarked, "seem to be known as persuasion."

The customers of the stove company, the court said, had been intimidated, browbeaten and coerced out of their business relations with their customers, "by direct interference with and boycott of their (the customers') trade relations with their own customers and the public generally."

SCALED MT. HUASCARAN.

Miss Annie S. Peck Tells of Climbing the Andes.

New York, Dec. 28.—Fresh from a triumphant tour of the Peruvian Andes, during which she scaled the summit of Mount Huascarán, one of the highest peaks in the world, Miss Annie S. Peck, of Providence, R. I., arrived here to-day aboard the steamer Alliance from Crystal, Cal. For her successful ascent Miss Peck was personally congratulated by President Leguin, and a gold medal was presented to her by the Peruvian Government.

In speaking of her perilous trip up the precipitous slope of Mount Huascarán, Miss Peck ascribed much of her success to the two Swiss guides who accompanied her. "It was, thanks to the experience of these two men, aided by what I myself had gained in scaling the high summits of the Alps and a number of detached peaks in the Andes and Rockies," said Miss Peck, "that I succeeded in reaching the 24,000 feet altitude which marks the summit of Mt. Huascarán. This height, I believe, surpasses that reached by anyone before me. Heretofore, the record had been held by W. W. Graham, whose ascent of the Himalayan peaks is set down as a climb of 23,800 feet.

"We reached the summit on September 2, and the following night as we were making our way down, Taugwelder, who was leading, slipped and carried me with him over the edge of a fissure. The other guide, fortunately for us, had seen the misstep and had braced himself with his alpenstock, so that when the rope that bound us all together yanked taut he retained sufficient purchase in the ice not to be carried off his feet by our combined weight. He called to us instructions to dig ourselves footholds that would lighten the strain both on the rope and on himself, and gradually pulled us, both back to him. It was the closest call I ever had."

RAILWAYS IN CANADA.

Amount of New Construction Unequaled in World.

London, Dec. 28.—W. J. Odworth, chief engineer of the Northeastern Railway, in an interview, said Canada presented more great railway development at the present moment than any other country in the world. The advance was marked on every hand, and the amount of new construction in progress quite unequalled.

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Man's Fall and Recovery

"So then, as through one trespass, the judgment came unto all men to condemnation; even so, through one act of righteousness, the free gift came unto all men to justification of life."—Rom. V, 18 (Am. Rev.)

One writer has said: "This epistle is very difficult, mysterious, wonderful, and sublime, but contains much that even a child can understand; like a rock a man cannot climb, with mosses and flowers at its foot an infant can gather."

If St. Paul in Rom. V 15, teaches that through offense of one man many are dead, that his character was marred on account of disobedience, that in his natural state all his tempers are sensual and earthly, and his affections set on temporal things and not on things eternal, and that he merited no interposition in his behalf; he just as plainly teaches in Rom. V: 7, 8, that His love is impartial and universal, that the blood of Christ, God's dear Son, atones for all the race, and that every son of man has the transcendent privilege of being restored to righteousness, and true holiness, of being made into a vessel unto honor. We believe that Christ tasted death for every man, but none can partake of the benefit except in believers.

Many there are who do not believe these things. They believe in a partial atonement only, or the doctrine of particular redemption with its associate doctrines of particular election and particular reprobation. We have not so learned Christ. If these doctrines be true, then free-will, or the doctrine that man chooses or rejects salvation, is almost abrogated. We institute a battle-field here, and humbly assert that the grace of God is not only unmerited on the sinner's part, but that it is boundless and free.

Again, there are those who never heard perhaps, of absolute predestination, yet they are grinding in the prison-house as did Samson, waiting for God to compel them to be saved, saying, "If I am to be saved, I will be; if I am to be lost, I will be." These seem to be trusting in traditional or parental teaching to guide them, instead of the Word.

There is yet another class of people who are under the fatal delusion that man, after all, is not so very bad, and if they do not actually commit murder, adultery or theft in very deed, but keep well within the civil law, being fair outwardly, they are not far from the kingdom, but actually in it. A certain man was heard to exclaim, "She is a good girl; what has she ever done?" Pharisees were sticklers for forms and ceremonies yet the Master accused them of being whited sepulchres because of their uncleaness inside. The heart was not right.

Now, there are very few persons who dare to make shipwreck of life intentionally, but nearly all seek in some way to build surely. When we build upon the rock Christ Jesus, the rains may descend, the floods come and the winds blow, and beat upon that house, but it falls not, for it is founded upon a rock. Dear reader, let us search the Word as for eternity. To that end, O Lord we pray to be instructed and enlightened as we consider:

1. Man's love to each other partial. 2. God's love to us impartial. Man's love to each other partial. Man is the noblest of all God's creatures, is fearfully and wonderfully made, endued with great powers, and yet he is a finite being. No man can redeem his brother or give to God a ransom for him—Ps. XLIX., 7. His attributes are limited. The scriptures declare this when they say that a measure of faith only is given unto every regenerate man—Rom VII 3., and likewise also in regard to hope and love. God has unlimited power and wisdom and love, but the creature can only love in proportion to his knowledge. The disciples marvelled when they beheld their Master in conversation with a Samaritan heretic (John IV., 27), but their all seeing Master beheld in her a convert. The disciples love to the woman was partial, it was biased, unmatre.

When the Master was ill-received in a Samaritan village (Lu IX., 53), his disciples, James and John, entreated that fire be sent from heaven to consume them; but the Master rebuked them and said that the Son of Man came not to destroy men's lives but to save them.

In the text we have Paul's testimony as well. The great apostle says, "For scarcely for a righteous man will one die; yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die." Not an instance do we find in the word of God where any person sacrificed his life for a righteous man, i. e. a moral, upright man; but we do find in 2 Sam. XXII, 16, where a number of men risked their lives for a good man, i. e. a benefactor to society. Paul plainly states though that the occasion was a chance one. We read thus, David was in an hold, and longed for water, and three mighty men, Adino, Eleazar, and Shamah, broke through the ranks of the uncircumcised and obtained the precious draught at the risk of their own lives.

Many no doubt will not be exactly suited with the above interpretation, and say that we have put man in too low a scale. They will affirm that they are the martyrs' spirit, that if they are a holy people—and rightly; that they are perfected in love; that they have the martyr's spirit; that it the

awful fires of persecution broke out they would be able to stand the test. We admit that many would gladly do it; but for whom would they sacrifice their life?—humanity or divinity?—Christ or the creature?

One of the chief lessons to be noted in this text is the vast difference between man's love and the love of God. Paul contrasts them: he notices what men will scarcely do for each other; then exultingly and proudly, speaks in wonderful measure of God's sacrificial nature. Is it any wonder that St. Augustine exclaims in rapturous accents in regard to the incarnation of Christ, "O, marvellous mystery! O, inexplicable conjunction!" Men have been martyred for truth, for causes, for Christ, but Christ died an ignominious death for us, for sinners. How he loved us! it is indeed ineffable.

God's love to us impartial. Men may have the love of God in their hearts, yet abound in love, but in comparison to God's love, it is only as a drop of water, to the mighty rushing torrent. God's love is impartial, unbiased and without distinction in regard to man. It is high, and deep, and voluminous, and past finite man's conception in full. When we are loosed from these tabernacles, when we see not through a glass darkly, but face to face we will have a better conception of His love. We can have a foretaste here though, as did Moses the meek, the consecrated Isaiah, the weeping Jeremiah, the holy Paul, the loving John.

The text says that God commendeth his love toward us. Now the word "commendeth" means, "displayeth," a setting off, and is in glorious contrast to all that men will do for each other. The manifestation of God in Christ is the most wonderful expression of God's love to us. God gave his only begotten Son—the Word—the Word became flesh, dwelt among us, wept with us, suffered with us, experienced Daniels for us, sweat great drops of blood, took the sins of the whole world upon him, and on Calvary testified that the sacrifice was finished and—Glory to God!—rose again for our justification. The atonement for all mankind has been made, and in all embracing, Luther, a profound theologian and Master in Israel, held this opinion when he said that salvation had come to all, but upon only believers. So then we must believe to receive. To reap the merits of Christ's death we must exercise faith, (Heb. XI, 6.

This love was commended toward us while we were yet sinners, while we were as yet unholy, while we were as yet aliens from the commonwealth of Israel, and strangers from the covenants of promise. If a man wishes to how narrow his character is, let him look into God's looking glass, the Bible. He can see himself there as one that is dead i. e. without life, without spiritual life. He that believeth on the Son hath life, John III 36. Paul in Eph II, 1, said that the Ephesians were dead in trespasses, and in sins. When Adam left the garden of Eden he was a dead man spiritually speaking, for he had sinned.

We might say also that the sinner is without hope in regard to the world to come, Eph. II, 12. When a man is utterly without hope in regard to temporal things he sometimes ends all by suicide. Is it any wonder then that the hopeless impenitent cries for the rocks, and the mountains to fall upon him and hide him, as he stands before the bar of Almighty God to give an account of every deed done in the body.

Again we see that this love was shed abroad while we were yet without strength. Surely mercy is added to mercy. The sinner is helpless and nothing stands between him and perdition. He does not belong to the bridehood for he has on no wedding garment. There is no intervening Christ for him; no intercessor. He is without strength because he is without God, (Rom. V, 6). Israel the beloved of the Lord was in Egypt groaning under bondage, and oppression, and forced to give in a certain toll of bricks with means. These men were to help themselves but when the mighty God instituted Moses to be their deliverer, who could deny them deliverance? Neither Pharaoh, and his hosts nor the impassable red sea could do it for God came to their help.

"When Israel of the Lord beloved, Out from the land of bondage came; Her fathers God before her mov'd, An awful guide in smoke and flame."

The Bible may be called a history of redemption. It is completed now. God's love—in Christ—was manifested toward us in due time. God's time is the right time. The apostle says, "But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his son made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that they might receive the adoption of sons."

"The church has its own ages." God does nothing prematurely but foresees the end from the beginning waits until all is ripe for the execution of his purpose. Had Christ come directly after the fall of man the enormity and deadly fruits of sin would not have been realized fully by man, so as to feel his desperate state, and need of a Savior. Man's inability to save himself whether by obedience to the law, whether that of Moses or that of conscience, was completely manifested;

all prophecies of various ages found common centre in this particular time. God often permits evil long before he teaches the remedy. The small pox was a scourge for long years but vaccination brought relief. It was essential to the honor of God's law to permit evil long before He revealed the remedy."

Now, beloved, thou hast heard in part of God's great love wherewith he loved us, and how rich in mercy he is, even willing that none should perish but that all should come to repentance. Dost thou love God? Hast thou ever tasted and seen that the Lord is good; if thou hast thou canst indeed say with the Psalmist, "Blessed is the man that trusteth in him." Jesus came among men saying, "Repent—i. e. leave off sinning—for the kingdom is at hand" Didst thou ever repent, and believe on the Lord Jesus Christ? Art thou covered with the garments of salvation, and hast thou on the robe of righteousness? Hast thou on the wedding garment? Without thou shall never receive an entrance to the marriage supper of the Lamb.

Sinner thou art just on the verge of the rest so sweet; for thou hast heard the blessed invitation from God himself, and Jesus stands waiting, but thou art also just on the verge of eternal damnation, for if God should snap the brittle thread of life thou wouldst go down quick into hell. Oh profit by Lot's example and flee from the wrath to come. Flee quickly for thou hast no time to lose. Flee for thy life. Flee now. Listen. All flesh is as grass, and all the glory of man as the flower of grass (I Pet. I, 24) To day you may be the picture of health with cheeks fairer than Spring, and sweeter than the virgin rose; but to-morrow you may be in an opposite state to this. These short lived beauties fade. To-day you may be in manhood's fiery prime; but to-morrow you may be a shorn Samson. The way to the kingdom is easy. There are only three steps from the bondage of this world, to the kingdom of God, and these are, "Repentance, prayer and faith. Take them."

These last few lines we address in particular to heads of families. Oh father if thou art a poor child of the wreck or a backslider—and they will have a place in the heart of God—consider your responsibility toward your Maker. The scripture command that the weaker vessel—your wife—learn of you at home; but how can she? how will she do it when thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked? "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in fire that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness may not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eye salve, that thou mayest see" (Rev. III 18). Dear brother, consider also the example you place before your children if you have any. You love them, would shield them, and would make almost any sacrifice for them, and yet you refuse to obey the simple command of scripture, to "Train up the child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it." Don't you see your reward? There is that scattereth yet increaseth. Remember that hardly a tree falls in the woods without doing more or less damage, sometimes taking other trees down with it or at the least damaging others to some extent. So it is in regard to ruler of a house. But example is better than precept even. My hope and prayer is that God may take these few lines and use them to His honor and Glory. Amen. John S. Eaton

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T H I S O R I G I N A L D O C U M E N T I S I N V E R Y P O O R C O N D I T I O N





# HIS LORDSHIP'S ROMANCE

"Something must be done at once," her guardian thought, "to control and keep within proper bounds that wild, impetuous disposition."

Unfortunately the wrong thing was done. To all the young girl's longing, eager questions of the world beyond the bounds of Serranto, the lady turned a deaf ear. Like her mother, she had no pleasure, no amusement, no companions. Her day was divided between dry monotonous duties and hard study; Madame Monteleone seldom left her home, and the child was never allowed to leave the boundary of the castle. In vain she asked of the absent father whose name she scarcely knew; by Madame's wish she was flattered by her own name of Monteleone, and it was many years before she knew that she had any other.

It was like old times at Serranto; the only difference was that every one was older. Even the servants forgot times, and called the young lady "Bianca."

Madame Monteleone never once thought that the life Inez led was dull; Bianca had not found it so; she had never complained; she had never asked questions of the great unknown world, nor seemed to long to join it. She never tired of study as Inez did, for that young lady at times flung down her books and passionately declared that she would never read another line.

I want to see men, and women, and children," she cried one day to her horrified listener. "I see no one but you and the servants; I am tired of you all, tired of my books and my work. Let me see something fresh, or I shall die."

Then did poor Madame Monteleone clasp her hands and mourn over the degeneracy of her daughter's child. The life that had contented Bianca Monteleone was one monotonous wearying round to her beautiful and high-spirited daughter. Day by day she became less enduring. A new knowledge was growing upon her, the knowledge of her loneliness. Child as she was, she understood that the face which smiled at her from the depths of the old mirrors was beautiful beyond words. The bright dark eyes that flashed there had a world of strange meaning in them.

"What is the use of it all?" sighed the girl; "I am young, and my face is like the picture in the gallery; but, who cares for it—who sees me—who cares for my singing or anything else I do? Was ever life so bare and so mine?"

Long hours in the evening gloaming were spent in wondering what the world was like beyond Serranto—that bright world where gay cavaliers wooed and won beautiful ladies, where dancing, and music, and song gladdened young faces and that world of which the few romances she had read, unknown to Madame Monteleone, gave her fair a glimpse.

Inez Lynn's ardent imagination led her through all these scenes. Dreaming among the oranges and myrtles, she saw herself a queen among gay and gallant cavaliers; the queen of the tournament, the belle of the ball, for whose smiles and kind words men fought and struggled. The time must come for her, as for all other girls, when the sweet, love words would be whispered to her in the twilight, when her smile would give rapture and when her frown would give pain.

After a few cold, formal words with Madame Monteleone, the young girl was dismissed to her room. Standing by the window, watching the sunset, and the moon rise over the Andalusian hills, the broken reveries were resumed. The dull, gloomy castle ceased to exist for her; she was in gay palaces and brilliant rooms. Love and homage surrounded her; the bravest and noblest sought her smiles.

From such glowing dreams the girl awoke with a shudder to the cold, stern reality of her life. She lived at last almost entirely in dreamland. There all was fair and charming, while the reality was dull and prosaic beyond measure. It was easier for that gifted, artistic, imaginative being to make a world for herself and live in it, than to school her proud spirit to bear patiently the monotony and gloom of her daily life.

Many faults, many errors, must be pardoned her; if there had been any outlet for that ardent imagination, the fate of Inez Lynn would have been very different. Properly trained and educated, she would have made an artist glowing fancy would have found legitimate occupation; as it was, it fed upon itself until the girl's whole life became one unreal dream. Even had she known the future that Madame Monteleone destined for her, it would have been better, but that lady, frightened and rendered cautious by her failure with Bianca, said nothing of Inez of Madrid, the court, or the grand marriage she expected to make. "Let it come upon her suddenly," she thought; "and she will all the more probably comply with my wishes."

No word was said to Inez that gave her any prospect or hopes of brighter days. "I shall live here," she said to herself, "until I am old and wrinkled and cross as grandamma. What will my life have been; how shall I bear it through the long years?"

"Widely enough she beat against the bars, but all in vain. No bird in a cage was ever more solitary or more sad. Where was the English father of whom she heard ever and anon from the old servants a few words and mysterious words? Months ago, one day when she had longed more than ever to leave Serranto, she went boldly to Madame Monteleone, and asked where her father was. Her heart was touched by the stately lady's face, as she folded her in her arms and said, "You are all mine, Inez; you were given to me to be my own, in your mother's place. No one in the wide world cares for you but me."

With her mother's words still ringing in her ears, she looked courageously at the air, grew as they would. The grounds were not cultivated; they were beautiful in their rich and luxuriant wildness. The boundary that separated the high road from the grounds was a very frail one—a line of small flowering shrubs. By the shrubs, day after day, there might have been seen a graceful girlish figure, walking slowly, with dreamy, wistful eyes gazing on the high road.

One evening—ah, to the last day of her life every detail of it was vivid and clear to Inez Lynn—she was walking as usual in the grounds. For years afterward she remembered how the sun shone and the flowers bloomed, how the birds sang and the deep blue sky seemed to smile upon her. Her beautiful, restless face was turned to the long road that led to the city, when she heard the sound of a horse galloping quickly. Looking back, she saw a horseman vainly trying to restrain his steed. It had taken fright, and seemed anxious only to throw its rider and make its escape. For many minutes she watched that bright, long week the same thing happened; and from behind the trees she watched the gallant young cavalier. She was too shy and timid to let herself be seen; but the day would have been blank to her that did not bring him past Serranto.

One evening it was past the usual time; she had been reading for nearly an hour in her usual hiding-place, but there was no sound of a horse's gallop. No words can describe the blank feeling of desolation that seized the girl's heart. "He has forgotten me," she said; "he is tired of never seeing me, and will not come again."

to say that the love and care given to her in Serranto were not sufficient—that she craved for a fuller life, wherein she might have some pleasure and happiness.

So time passed on, and day by day, her life's monotony grew stronger. The time was to come, and did come, when she looked back to those quiet days with envy and regret—when she would have given beauty and talent, ah, even life itself, to have been once more a dreamy, innocent child. But no change came; winter and summer, spring and autumn, succeeded one another, and found life the same at Serranto.

"Seventeen years old to-day," said Inez, one bright morning; "I am seventeen; in ten years more I shall be thirty-seven, and the best part of my life will be over. If something does not happen soon, I shall run away, and make a life for myself."

Little did Madame Monteleone know the bitter, rebellious thoughts of which her child was the witness. She watched with growing hope gave no trace. "You have not been idle, Inez," she said one day, with some complacency, to her grandchild. "You play and sing well; you speak French and Italian fluently. All accomplishments are useful."

"I know something more than that," replied Inez, triumphantly. "I have taught myself English; I can read every English book in the library; I should be able to speak it in a short time if I went to England."

A wistful, sad look came over Madame Monteleone's face. "It will be useless, my dear child," she said. "You will never leave Spain. You will never see England. There is something for you to do here—a life's task to accomplish."

Those few words, "You will never see England," sounded like a death-knell to the bright hopes and fancies upon which the young girl had lived. She made no reply, but the expression of her face might have alarmed Madame Monteleone had she seen it, and caused her to fear for her plans.

Already a change was coming; the one dark cloud that had hung so heavily over her, the gloomy monotony of her life was breaking. Madame Monteleone, while ascending the stairs, slipped and fell. At first the little household were dreadfully alarmed, and believed, when they saw their lady still, still, white face, that she was dead. But when the servants raised her and laid her upon the bed, they found she still breathed.

In hot haste a physician was summoned from Seville. For many long, weary weeks the poor lady lay between life and death. She recovered at last, but it was to find herself a helpless cripple, and to hear the sad sentence pronounced by the doctor that she would not be able to move without assistance.

When the first shock was over, Madame Monteleone pondered seriously as to what step she would take with regard to her young grandchild. Common sense and reason told her that she ought to write to Lord Lynn and ask him to take his daughter; but the treasured idea of her life clung to her still, and she could not renounce it. "Something will happen," she said to herself. "I may recover. Doctors are not infallible. In any case, I will keep Inez with me. If she goes to England, she will marry an Englishman, as her mother did, and then farewell forever to the race of Monteleone!" So nothing was written to Lord Lynn, and he never heard either of the accident or of the illness of his daughter's guardian.

Inez found greater liberty and freedom than she had ever enjoyed before. Madame Monteleone never left her room. She was too nervous to bear any noise or much conversation. For one hour every morning Inez read to her, and received her instructions as to how the day was to be employed. So many hours were to be given to music, so many to reading, and so many to household employments. The music Inez never missed; it was the one solitary pleasure of her life. When that was over, the rest of the day was all her own. She did not spend it now as she had been obliged to do when Madame Monteleone's quick eyes were upon her, in studying in one of those dull little rooms that looked upon the courtyard. Caterina always sat in Madame's room, and Juanita, who was cook and housekeeper, felt too sorry for the young girl ever to control or betray her movements. So, when the music was ended, and old Caterina came upstairs, Inez wandered in the grounds of Serranto. The boundary of them was the high road that led to Seville, and the poor child gratified some of her longings by watching the people who passed. Sometimes it would be one of the heroes of her dreams—a cavalier riding at full speed. Carriages, ladies, country people—all and everything had an interest for her. They belonged to, nay more, they were part and parcel of that gay world of which she had read and dreamed, but which she had never seen.

Some who passed by noted the beautiful, wistful face, half hidden by the leaves of the myrtle trees, and wondered who the lovely, high-bred girl could be—what she was doing, why she gazed, day after day, with such longing eyes, upon the road that led away to Seville. It was some little break, some change in the almost unendurable monotony. When the evening shadows began to fall, Inez hastened home. No one but Juanita ever saw her enter the house, or knew of the long hours she spent in the grounds.

They were not very extensive, those grounds of Serranto. Time had been when hill, valley, and stream all belonged to the Monteleones. The broad fertile lands had been sold or forfeited, and little remained of the once large estates; but that little was picturesque and pleasant. The gardens were gorgeous with flowers and fruit. Long groves of olive trees ran by the little stream that found its way into the river near Seville. Large myrtles lent their shade; trees, whose rich and delicious perfume filled

ed the air, grew as they would. The grounds were not cultivated; they were beautiful in their rich and luxuriant wildness. The boundary that separated the high road from the grounds was a very frail one—a line of small flowering shrubs. By the shrubs, day after day, there might have been seen a graceful girlish figure, walking slowly, with dreamy, wistful eyes gazing on the high road.

One evening—ah, to the last day of her life every detail of it was vivid and clear to Inez Lynn—she was walking as usual in the grounds. For years afterward she remembered how the sun shone and the flowers bloomed, how the birds sang and the deep blue sky seemed to smile upon her. Her beautiful, restless face was turned to the long road that led to the city, when she heard the sound of a horse galloping quickly. Looking back, she saw a horseman vainly trying to restrain his steed. It had taken fright, and seemed anxious only to throw its rider and make its escape. For many minutes she watched that bright, long week the same thing happened; and from behind the trees she watched the gallant young cavalier. She was too shy and timid to let herself be seen; but the day would have been blank to her that did not bring him past Serranto.

One evening it was past the usual time; she had been reading for nearly an hour in her usual hiding-place, but there was no sound of a horse's gallop. No words can describe the blank feeling of desolation that seized the girl's heart. "He has forgotten me," she said; "he is tired of never seeing me, and will not come again."

When the evening hour drew near, again she waited, and hearing once more the horse's gallop, she watched during the long pause the rider made by the shrubs, and heard his half-muttered exclamations of disappointment at not seeing her, so that they were past Serranto. One evening it was past the usual time; she had been reading for nearly an hour in her usual hiding-place, but there was no sound of a horse's gallop. No words can describe the blank feeling of desolation that seized the girl's heart. "He has forgotten me," she said; "he is tired of never seeing me, and will not come again."

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the musical voice that gaily bade her good-morning. "How beautiful she is!" said the lady to herself, with a deep sigh; "more lovely by far than her mother ever was. If I were but well now, she would be safe. When the hour's reading was ended, Madame Monteleone kissed Inez more tenderly than usual as she dismissed her.

"This long day," said Inez to herself; "I have this long day before me. Will be come!"

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## THE TORTURES WOMEN SUFFER

Can be Relieved by Keeping the Blood Supply Rich With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A woman needs a blood-building medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life, the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery, she is weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches, backaches, sideaches and other unpeppable distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals and to bear it in hopeless silence. But women would escape much of this misery if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to help them over each critical period. These Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada; why not for you?

Mrs. Joseph Kinney, Gilbert's Cove, N. S., says: "For ten years I suffered from nervousness and those troubles that make the lives of so many women one of almost constant misery. At times I was confined to my bed for weeks. I slept sleepless nights and seemed to lose all courage. I tried several doctors, but they failed to give me any relief. The last doctor I consulted told me frankly that he could not undertake my case unless I would undergo an examination. It was then that I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After taking six boxes I was much improved in health, but I continued to take the pills for a couple of months more when I felt like a new woman, and was enjoying such health as I had not experienced for ten years before. I have had no return of this trouble since, but I have used the Pills once since that time for the after effects of a gripe, and the result was was all I hoped for. These are plain facts from my own experience, and I have always felt that I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the many women who suffer as I did."

You can get these Pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

TO KNEAD BREAD. In Common Use in France—1,000 Pounds Kneaded at a Time. The American Consul at Lyons, France, reports that during September there was an exhibition of mechanical bread kneaders in that city at which 35 mechanical devices were exhibited for kneading bread by power.

Three were German inventions; all the others were French. The prices varied from 500 francs (\$96.00) to 4,000 francs (\$772). Most of them are by steam or electricity, but all may be worked by hand or gas or petroleum engines. These machines will knead from 300 to 1,000 pounds of bread in an hour or less time, and they will knead from work of bread up to 500 pounds. They are used in nearly every bakery in France, and the old style of kneading by hand is nearly out of use.

The troughs in which the dough is kneaded in these machines are generally about four feet in diameter. When the work of kneading is in progress the trough turns round slowly, and the dough is turned over by a system of metallic claws which lift it up, throw it over and give it a thorough turning as completely as could be done by hand. By this system every part of the dough is thoroughly kneaded.

It is said that the bread made by this system is better than the article made by the old method. The mechanical bread kneader employed in France some twenty-five years ago became very unpopular, but upon investigation the cause of the unpopularity was found to be in the poor quality of flour used. It is now considered beyond dispute that the mechanical bread kneader produces better bread; that it is healthier than the bread made by the old methods.

Repeat it—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

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New York city, with 3,200 regular, 1,000 horses and 175 steam fire engines, has much the largest fire brigade of any city in the world; but the Boston department of 300 men, 350 horses and 45 fire engines is much larger in proportion to its population. Philadelphia, with double the population of Boston, has a fire brigade of no greater strength; but when compared with London, which has five times its population, the Philadelphia force is seen to have as large a number of firemen, twice the number of horses and nearly as many fire engines, although London has also about 100 of the old hand engines. Compared with Berlin, which has nearly double its population, the Philadelphia brigade is again equal in number of men, and has five times as many fire engines, while as a counter-claim Berlin has but 18 hand engines.

Paris has as many firemen in proportion to its population as Philadelphia, but only 17 steam engines and 90 hand engines in Philadelphia. When it is remembered that Philadelphia does not have by far the strongest fire department in the United States, it is clearly seen that American fire departments far excel even those of European cities which have done most in this field. While the greater danger of widespread conflagration requires the American cities to be more thoroughly prepared, it would appear from recent experience that European cities need to bring their fire brigades nearer to the American standard.

The large force of men employed and the great amount of expensive machinery necessarily add very much to the cost of the American fire departments. The high rate of wages, and especially the wages paid to engineers, electricians and skilled mechanics, also increases expenditures. It is not surprising to learn, therefore, that the lowest expenditure for fire departments in the large cities of the United States is 54 cents per capita, or even to learn that the next lowest figure is 74 cents—triple the rate in London, Paris and Berlin. In other instances, when the per capita cost rises, as it does in most cases, to \$1 or somewhat over, it is possible to find the explanation in a larger force, higher local rate of wages or unusual equipment.

A glance at the mode of operation throughout the world reveals the fact that the fire departments are completely under the direct control of the municipal government, more generally than the police. In the United States and Great Britain, independent municipal districts in the various cities. In France, however, while the immediate direction of the department is its services against fire is vested in the municipal authorities, the central government has charge of its organization. The corps of saprophy pompiers is attached to the Ministry of the Interior; the organization for each town is determined by the prefects, and the chief officers are appointed by the nomination of the prefects. The members are recruited for five years, and are organized into companies and battalions, and subject to military discipline. The municipality, however, is responsible for the maintenance of the local brigade, and the expenses are regulated by the Mayor in the same way as other municipal expenses. In Paris the department is an integral part of the army, and is under the Minister of War as regards its organization, discipline and control, but in service against fire it acts under the orders of the prefect of police.

In other countries there is no such thorough system of central control as in France, but in some large cities the fire department is under the control of the central government. Thus, Berlin and Brunswick are like Paris in having their fire brigades as well as police managed directly by the central government, and this is also the case in Buenos Ayres. At Sydney and Melbourne and Adelaide there are metropolitan fire districts, including several municipalities, and the fire brigades are under the management of commissions, in which the central government as well as the various local authorities are represented. The expenses of the fire brigades are shared by the government, the local municipalities and the insurance companies.

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**Groceries, Flour,  
Crockery, Toys,  
and Stationery**

The best variety of Seeded, Seedless and finest selected Cooking Raisins and a very fine range of New Nuts, Peels, Figs, Dates, etc.

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**J. S. MOORE**  
Eligh St., Athens.

We take this opportunity of thanking you for your patronage during the year just closing and of wishing our customers and friends a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

T. S. KENDRICK

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teaches the latest business methods. Its graduates in Bookkeeping, Shorthand-typewriting, Telegraphy, Civil Service, etc., secure the best positions available in the Dominion. Students prepared for matriculation. Special courses for backward pupils.

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Winter term opens Jan. 4, 1909.

Write or call for particulars—

H. F. METCALFE, Principal.

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Deposits of \$1.00 and over will be received and interest allowed from date of deposit at highest current rates.

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This Bank is prepared to advance money at reasonable rates and terms. Blank notes furnished for auction sales and sale notes cashed.

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We offer exceptional facilities to factory accounts. Cheque cheques cashed without charge at any of our branches, or at Brockville if desired. Interest allowed on daily balances.

**ATHENS BRANCH** E. S. CLOW, Manager.

**Local and General**

Select Oysters at Wilson's.

Miss Bristol of the A.H.S. staff is visiting friends in Ottawa.

Mr A. G. Parish, law student, Toronto, is home for vacation.

Mr A. Fisher, Brockville, visited at the home of his father this week.

Mr E. C. Wight of Ottawa spent the week end at his old home here.

Mr Jack Donovan of Toronto is visiting friends in Athens this week.

Rev L. A. Betts will accompany his son George on his return to the West.

Messrs B. P. Breese and W. Bell of Delta were visitors in Athens on Tuesday.

Mr W. C. Smith has returned from a visit with his brothers at Watertown N. Y.

Rev S. H. Brown of Wilson, N. Y. is paying a brief visit to relatives in Athens.

Mr and Mrs S. Wreagar of Morrisburg spent Xmas with Mr and Mrs G. A. McClary.

Mr Claude Johnson of Crampton is spending vacation with his cousin, Mr Wallace Johnson.

On Sunday evening next Rev F. A. Read will speak on Municipal Government in relation to Local Option.

The rink is now in splendid condition and it is being liberally patronized by both ladies and gentlemen.

Just bought at a special price, six men's Raccoon Coats, very choice prime fur, will be sold cheap, at H. H. Arnold's.

Mr Jet Hawkins and family have returned home after spending a pleasant time with friends in Smith's Falls and Merrickville.

Mr Wallace Johnston of Wycliffe College and Mr Charles Sheffield of the School of Practical Science, Toronto, are home for vacation.

Pressure of advertising on the Reporter's columns this week necessitates holding over several valued contributions.

The first league hockey match of the schedule takes place on Athens rink on Friday (New Year's) afternoon, between Athens and Seely's Bay teams.

Morning services will be held in the Presbyterian church on Sunday next. The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed, and contributions taken for the schemes of the church.

A brief but very appropriate Withrow memorial service was held at the close of the Methodist S. S. on Sunday afternoon.

As an enduring memorial to the work of this great and good man, Mrs (Rev) Read, at the close of a brief address, invited contributions towards the establishment of a S. S. library, and over \$40 was at once subscribed by those present.

Our citizens are reminded by the council that they may do injury to the new cement walks by putting salt to melt the snow or ice, or by using pick, bar, axe or any instrument to loosen the same from the walks; and are requested to abstain from any of these methods, which will chip and injure the walks, and take full advantage of the mild days to remove the ice, when it will come off easily.

Mr Gordon A. Rappell has returned home from the West and will spend the winter here. He is engaged in the office of the Assistant Engineer on the G. T. P., at present located on the line west of Edmonton. He has gained a pretty thorough knowledge of the country to be opened up by the new line and regards as very favorable the prospects of the Last Great West, soon to be accessible to settlers.

A business education is a necessity in this commercial age, and the young man or woman who will qualify for business life can command a good salary. Many of our graduates during the past year have been able to double their earning power after completing one of our high-grade courses. The rates are very moderate and the total cost is within the reach of every energetic person. Write us for full particulars, and let us send you a few instances of the success attained by our graduates. Frontenac Business College, Kingston, T. N. Principal.

Mr E. S. Clow made a business trip to Montreal on Monday.

Mr and Mrs S. C. A. Lamb spent Christmas with friends in Smith's Falls.

Mr and Mrs Claude Gordon and little daughter of Montreal spent Christmas with friends in Athens.

Mr and Mrs Geo. Earl of Smith's Falls called on friends in Athens last week.

John O'Connor, a frequent visitor to Athens, died at St. Vincent de Paul Hospital, Brockville, on Friday last, after a brief illness.

The many friends of Rev G. H. Raley learn with regret of the destruction by fire of his mission house at Port Simpson, B. C.

H. H. Arnold has in hand a few Ladies fur Jackets, handsome new goods. Can be bought at bargain prices.

M. Beaudoin of Montreal arrived Monday evening to install the new gasoline engine recently purchased by Wm. Towris for his grist mill.

John Mackie, Collector, hereby notifies delinquent tax payers of Rear Yonge and Escott that all taxes must be paid to him (or left at Moore's grocery) on or before Saturday, Jan. 2.

At the evening service in the Methodist church on Sunday next, Rev F. A. Read will reply to the circular announcing the "failure of Local Option," which is being sent this week to the electors of Rear Yonge and Escott and Athens.

Mr John Mackie and son, W. S., who is home on a visit from Setler, Man., went to Montreal this week to witness the Stanley cup hockey match between the Edmonton team and the Wanderers. The latter won by a score of 7-3.

Last week the Reporter received a letter in praise of the West from a former typo in this office, Mr Alfred Snider. He is at Caron, Sask., and has gained 15 lbs in weight since leaving here. A photo accompanying the letter showed a half dozen wild geese that he had shot near the home of Mr Jesse Green.

Training counts. In one of the offices of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, where eight officials are employed, seven of them are graduates of Kingston Business College. This school offers a golden opportunity to young men and women who are prepared to accept it. Write to H. F. Metcalfe, principal, for particulars. Winter term opens January 4, 1909.

Widespread interest is manifested in the high-class concert to be held in the town hall, Athens, on New Year's Eve, Dec. 31. Mr Clow exhibits commendable enterprise in bringing to our village such a quartette of eminent vocalists and entertainers, and there will no doubt be a large attendance from village and country. Such an opportunity of hearing the cream of Canadian talent comes but seldom.

On Christmas eve Mr Jas. Gordon received news of the serious illness of Mr Thomas Pounder of Boston, an old gentleman well known and highly esteemed by many readers of the Reporter. He suffered a stroke of paralysis which has seriously affected all one side of his body. His condition is precarious, but his many friends here will join with the Reporter in the hope that his illness may prove less serious than his condition at present indicates.

The Shamrock Concert Co., the big fun show, will open a weeks engagement in the town hall, Athens, commencing Thursday, Jan. 14th. Since their last visit here, two years ago, The Shamrock Concert Co. has played from the Atlantic to the Pacific, availing themselves of their splendid new discoveries—The Shamrock Remedies—to phenomenal success, invariably having to turn people away nightly in even the big city theatres. The company is all new this season and the best show Mr Kelly has ever carried. There is a big weeks fun in store for the people of Athens and surrounding country, with many novel attractions, including the handsome baby contest, best looking lady and gentleman contest, big load gold watch, amateur contest, door vote for fun every night. Admission free to every one. Don't miss the opening night, Thursday, Jan. 14.

**TOWNSHIP COUNCIL**

The Council of Rear Yonge & Escott met after Nomination on 28th inst. Members all present, except Mr Holmes. Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

Orders on treasurer were given as follows:

J. H. Ackland, refund for over charge in statute labor of G. N. W. Telegraph company, \$1.00; Theodore Foler, refunded \$3.00; Byron Brown, broeking main road twice in winter of 1908, \$4.00; supplies for the Biglow family, \$11.25.

The collector was instructed to collect John Ronan's Statute Labor tax for 1906

Minutes of meeting were read and adopted and council adjourned.

R. E. Cornell, Clerk.

**CHRISTMAS IN ATHENS**

A quiet day—a home day—a day of many glad reunions—a day in which the Christmas spirit was generally manifested in many pleasing ways that brought comfort and joy to all.

At the close of the day a large audience assembled in the town hall to enjoy with the children the Xmas program of the Methodist S. S. Good singing in concert, duets, dialogues, drill, etc., gave to all a delightful evening, concluding with the presentation of two classical tableaux, arranged by Mr B. S. Cornell. These were beautiful and impressive, the poses and all details being well worked out.

The secretary's report showed the school to be in a flourishing condition with a large attendance of pupils and a faithful staff of teachers.

**DEATH OF HARVEY BROWN**

After being ill for the last eight months, Mr Harvey Brown died at his home in Delta on Monday morning last, aged 69 years.

Deceased was well known and highly esteemed in this county. Though for several years a resident of Manitoba, he regarded this as home, and here he returned to spend the declining years of his life.

He is survived by his wife, who is a sister of Mrs Horace Brown of Athens, C. Stowell of Brockville and Dr O. Stowell of Watertown, N. Y., two brothers, Horace of Athens and Norman of Addison; one sister, Mrs O. L. Gardiner of Lynn. He leaves also two daughters, Mrs John Russell of Delta and Mrs Wm. Hartwell of Manitoba.

Thought of a quiet disposition, Mr Brown had many warm friends who join with the Reporter in extending condolences to the bereaved relatives.

The funeral takes place at Delta to day.

**Hockey Meeting**

A meeting of Athens Hockey Club was held in the Gamble House sample room on Wednesday evening last. There was a good attendance and a keen interest was manifested.

A. W. Parish was elected vice-president, F. Dier having resigned. G. Lawson and R. Parish were added to the executive committee.

The fee of membership to the club was fixed at 25c, and G. Lawson was appointed to canvass for members.

At a meeting of the executive held at the close of the meeting a satisfactory agreement was made with the proprietor of the rink as to practices, games, etc., and arrangements made for procuring suits for the team.

—Wedding Stationery—the very latest at the Reporter Office.



**Mitts & Gloves**

The best in town.

See our 25c horsehide unlined mitts. Our Comfort Mitts with horsehide cordovan palms for 50c have no equal.

Our Bells are all made from the best bell-metal. Do not rust. A good string to go all around the horse for \$1.00.

We have a nice stock of saddle and shaft Gongs in brass and nickel. See our Swedish chimes.

Robes, the kind you have been looking for. The Saskatchewan, which is wind and water proof, we have in all sizes.

Get one of our chest protectors for your horse for 10c, worth 25c. Protect him from the cold breezes.

Everything for the horse and cutter.

CHAS. R. RUDD & CO.

BROCKVILLE

**ALL CLOTHING  
PRICES REDUCED**



H. H. Arnold will sell during December his entire stock of

**Men's, Boys' &  
Children's  
Clothing**

at greatly reduced prices. This is the largest and most up-to-date stock in Athens, and this is the

**Greatest Opportunity**

Ever Offered

to get High-grade Clothing at less than the cost of production.

**H. H. ARNOLD**

**The People's Column**

**Yorkshire Boar**

The undersigned has for service at his farm, Temperance Lake, a thoroughbred Yorkshire Boar.

YATES AVERY, Athens P.O.

**Farm for Sale**

The Tappin farm, adjoining the village of Athens, consisting of about 35 acres. Farm and residence will be sold separately if desired. Apply to

T. R. BEALE, Solicitor for Executors.

**Roomers Wanted**

The undersigned has comfortable accommodation for two lady students. Apply to

MRS. N. SHOOK.

**Mare for Sale**

The undersigned has for sale a buckskin mare, well built, good roadster. Apply to

R. N. DOWSLEY, Athens.

**Special Offering  
for December**

For the approaching holiday season we are placing in stock a line of individual pieces of Furniture, handsome in design, elegant in finish—suitable for a gift, and not too high priced for your own home.

See our Parlor Suits, Dining Room and Bedroom Suits—all of the latest design and finish. We can meet your views as to both beauty and value.

When you are preparing for Xmas, give sensibly—call and see what we can do for you in the line of Rockers, Easy Chairs, Conches, etc.

T. G. Stevens

**ANALYTICAL CHEMIST TELLS OF  
PATENT MEDICINES**

A graduate in organic chemistry, who has made a study of many of the best-known patent medicines on the market, states that many have virtue, but as a rule people have to pay for a lot of unnecessary expense. The following is the recipe of a well-known secret preparation, and is known by authority to be one of the best stomach and liver tonics. It is prescribed by many of the best physicians.

This mixture cures constipation and biliousness. The recipe:—  
Fluid Extract Cascara..... ½ oz.  
Syrup Rhubarb ..... 1 oz.  
Carrara Compound ..... 1 oz.  
Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla 5 oz.

Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

An eminent authority, who has made a careful and scientific study of the relative values of drugs having a specific action on the kidneys, bladder, and liver, pronounces this an excellent combination.

You can buy the ingredients separately and mix at home.

Cut this formula out and save it.

**STUDENTS**

Who contemplate taking a Business College course should communicate with the Reporter office. We can save you money.



It is sometimes hard to persuade people that they are missing many opportunities by not taking advantage of what we offer. Here's a chance that requires little or no persuasion to induce you to buy your holiday delicacies from us.

Blue Point Oysters, 60c  
Sweet Juicy Oranges—20c, 25c, 40c, 60c per dozen.  
New Nuts, all varieties, 20c per lb.  
The finest selection of Bon Bons.  
Xmas Candies at prices to meet the pocket book.  
Ingersoll Cream Cheese, 15c per block  
Malaga Grapes, 18c per lb.

**E. C. TRIBUTE**

**New Year  
Greeting**

We have lines specially suited for the great New Year festival.

Spices, Extracts  
Icing Sugars  
Pure Chocolate, etc.

and in Dried Fruit we have a fine line of

Raisins, Currants  
Apricots, Peaches  
Pears, Peels, etc.

In short, you will find here everything you require for pudding or pastry.

Wishing you a Happy New Year, we invite you to call and see the beautiful line of gift goods we are offering.

G. A. McClary

**HARDWARE**

The attention of  
**Farmers - and - Builders**

Is directed to my stock  
**Shelf and Heavy Hardware  
Paints and Oils  
Glass and Putty  
Gardening Tools  
Spades, Shovels, Forks etc.**

All my goods are of the latest design, the product of reliable manufacturers, and will give good satisfaction.

Choice line of cutlery and many articles for the household.

We ask only a fair price and invite inspection of the values offered.

W. G. JOHNSON

# HIS LORDSHIP'S ROMANCE

"Something must be done at once," her guardian thought, "to control and keep within proper bounds that wild, impetuous disposition."

Unfortunately the wrong thing was done. To all the young girl's longing, eager questions of the world beyond the bounds of Serranto, the lady turned a deaf ear. Like her mother, she had no pleasure, no amusements, no companions. Her day was divided between dry monotonous duties and hard study; Madame Monteleone seldom left her home, and the child was never allowed to leave the boundary of the castle. In vain she asked of the absent father whose name she scarcely knew; by Madame's wish she was called by her own name of Monteleone, and it was many years before she knew that she had any other.

It was like old times at Serranto; the only difference was that every one was older. Even the servants forgot at times, and called the young lady "Bianca."

Madame Monteleone never once thought that the life Inez led was dull; Bianca had not found it so; she had never complained; she had never asked questions of the great unknown world, nor seemed to long to join it. She never tired of study as Inez did, for that young lady at times flung down her books and passionately declared that she would never read another line.

"I want to see men, and women, and children," she cried one day to her horrified listener. "I see no one but you and the servants; I am tired of you all, tired of my books and my work. Let me see something fresh, or I shall die."

Then did poor Madame Monteleone clasp her hands and mourn over the degeneracy of her daughter's child.

The life that had contented Bianca Monteleone was one monotonous wearying round to her beautiful and well-spirited daughter. Day by day she became less endurable. A new knowledge was growing upon her, the knowledge of her loveliness. Child as she was, she understood that the face which smiled at her from the depths of the old mirrors was beautiful beyond words. The bright dark eyes that flashed there had a world of strange meaning in them.

"What is the use of it all?" sighed the girl; "I am young, and my face is like the picture in the gallery; but, who cares for it?—who sees me?—who cares for my singing or anything else I do? Was ever life so dull as mine?"

Long hours in the evening gloaming were spent in wondering what the world was like beyond Serranto—that bright world where gay cavaliers wooed and won beautiful ladies, where dancing, and music, and song gladdened young faces and light hearts—that world of which the few romances she had read, unknown to Madame Monteleone, gave her fair a glimpse.

Inez Lynne's ardent imagination led her through all these scenes. Dreaming among the oranges and myrtles, she saw herself a queen among gay and gallant cavaliers; the queen of the tournament, the belle of the ball, for whose smiles and kind words men fought and struggled. The time must come for her, as for all other things, she knew, and she would be heard calling the young signorina in; it was time to close the house and go to rest.

After a few cold, formal words with Madame Monteleone, the young girl was dismissed to her room. Standing by the window, watching the sunset and the moon rise over the Andalusian hills, the broken reveries were resumed. The dull, gloomy castle ceased to exist for her; she was in gay palaces and brilliant rooms. Love and homage surrounded her; the bravest and noblest sought her smiles.

From such glowing dreams the girl awoke with a shudder to the cold, stern reality of her life. She lived at last almost entirely in dreamland. There all was fair and charming, while the reality was dull and prosaic beyond measure. It was easier for that gifted, artistic, imaginative being to make a world for herself and live in it, than to school her proud spirit to bear patiently the monotony and gloom of her daily life.

Many faults, many errors, must be pardoned her; if there had been any outlet for that ardent imagination, the fate of Inez Lynne would have been very different. Properly trained and educated, she would have made an artist or an authoress. Her quick, active, glowing fancy would have found legitimate occupation; as it was, it fed upon itself until the girl's whole life became one unreal dream. Even had she known the future that Madame Monteleone destined for her, it would have been better, but that lady, frightened and rendered cautious by her failure with Bianca, said nothing to Inez of Madrid, the court, or the grand marriage she expected to make. "Let it come upon her suddenly," she thought; "and she will all the more probably comply with my wishes."

No word was said to Inez that gave her any prospect or hopes of brighter days. "I shall live here," she said to herself, "until I am old and wrinkled and cross as grandamma. What will my life have been—how shall I bear it through the long years?"

Wildly enough she beat against the bars, but all in vain. No bird in a cage was ever more solitary or more sad. Where was the English father of whom she heard ever and anon from the old servants a few mysterious words? Months ago, one day when she had longed more than ever to leave Serranto, she went boldly to Madame Monteleone, and asked where her father was. Her heart was touched by the stately lady's face, as she folded her in her arms and said, "You are all mine, Inez; you were given to me to be my own, in your mother's place. No one in the wide world cares for you but me."

With her ears still wet with her father's words, she looked courage

ed the air, grew as they would. The grounds were not cultivated; they were beautiful in their rich and luxuriant wildness. The boundary that separated the high road from the grounds was a very frail one—a line of small flowering shrubs. By the shrubs, day after day, there might have been seen a graceful girlish figure, waiting slowly, with dreamy, wistful eyes gazing on the high road.

One evening—ah, to the last day of her life every detail of it was vivid and clear to Inez Lynne—she was walking as usual in the grounds. For years afterward she remembered how the sun shone and the flowers bloomed, how the birds sang and the deep blue sky seemed to smile upon her. Her beautiful, restless face was turned to the long road that led to the city, when she heard the sound of a horse galloping quickly. Looking back, she saw a horseman vainly trying to restrain his steed. It had taken fright, and seemed anxious only to throw its rider and make its escape. For many minutes the young girl watched with growing hope, her face grew white with fear, for the horse appeared quite unmanageable; but she could not help admiring the ease and bravery of its rider. Through all that terrible contest he never once lost his nerve or his self-possession. His courage and calmness won the victory, and the trembling steed recognized a master's hand.

The cavalier was obliged to dismount, for in the struggle the plumed hat had fallen from his head, and the silver-mounted riding whip lay on the ground. As he raised them he caught sight of the beautiful face watching him so intently. A cry of surprise fell from his lips, and he gazed in bewilderment, doubting whether it was a vision or reality. But when he saw the rich crimson flash that covered the face, and the dark eyes drooping under his gaze, he knew that it was a beautiful reality which had so greatly startled him. Raising his hat, he bowed profoundly to the young girl, and galloped away. She had seen his face distinctly; it shone dark and handsome; but had the poor, motherless child been older, she would have distrusted at a glance those false lips and those deep, piercing eyes. As it was, she saw but the beauty of the first face that had ever looked admiringly at her. She had never seen a more beautiful dark curl upon the broad, sunburnt brow, the dark mustache that concealed the treacherous lips, the deep, dark eyes that had gazed so ardently upon her. He belonged to the gay world—perhaps even then she thought, her might be hastening to see some lovely lady who would smile upon him and call him her knight. How handsome, how brave, how courteous he was!

That night when Inez dreamed her dreams, she had a real hero for them; and he lost nothing from her vivid, graceful fancy.

CHAPTER XVII.

"I wonder," thought Inez to herself, "if I shall ever see that face again." She had seen so few strange faces that a young and handsome one was sure to interest her. No visitors ever came to Serranto. Madame Monteleone had never even during her daughter's lifetime visited, for one in or near Seville. The friends of her youth were all far away; most of them resided in Madrid. She had not cared to make new acquaintances when she brought little Bianca to Serranto so many years ago. She saw no one there likely to help her in the object for which she lived, isolated from the world, she had found her happiness in the discharge of her duty and in planning the restoration of the Monteleones. Isolated from the world, Inez found her sole pleasure in longing for it and dreaming of it.

This face that had smiled at her with such vivid admiration shining in the dark eyes, was the first of its kind she had seen. It was a dream coming true. The heroes she had made for herself were brave and courteous and kind. Would he remember her? Would he ever think of her again? Perhaps not, for he saw beautiful ladies every day. "If ever he rides on the highway again, I wonder whether he will look for me?" she thought.

That wonder increased until Inez felt it must be gratified. When the evening came she went out to the boundary line. Up and down the hard road those beautiful, wistful eyes wandered; but there was no sign this evening of the gallant rider and his horse. She could not tell if she was disappointed; she had hoped never expected to see him; she had only wondered if he would pass by again.

Suddenly upon the calm evening breeze there came the sound of a horse's rapid gallop. Even in the far distance Inez knew the plumed hat and the dark face.

With a crimson face and heart beating loudly she concealed herself behind a group of trees. She heard how the rider slackened his pace as he drew near the shrubs where he had seen her. He drew rein there, and sat for some minutes looking over the grounds of Serranto. She could not see the disappointment that clouded his face; then he turned and galloped back to Seville.

"He came on purpose to see me," she cried to herself. "He looked and waited for me. He has thought of me, just as I have of him."

"Where have you been, signorina?" cried old Juanita, when she saw the young girl entering the house. "How well you look! You have a color like a damask rose, and your eyes are as bright as two stars. What has come over you?"

"Is mine really a nice face, Nita?" asked Inez, simply. "Tell me, if you were to see my face once, would you think of it, and want to see it again?"

"Listen to the child!" cried the old servant, in affected horror. "Did ever any one ask such questions. Your face is well enough, signorina. It is the mind, not the body, we must care for." Then, seeing something like disappointment in those questioning eyes, she said: "It is a bonny, bright face, young lady. You will know its value some day," she added, smiling as she spoke.

It was a break in the monotony at last. There was something to dream about; a real incident had happened, more interesting and exciting than any she had ever dreamed of, and she was the heroine.

Impatiently enough Inez waited for the next day. It rose at last, bright and beautiful as its predecessor had been. Her first thought was: "Shall I even him? Will he come?"

Even Madame Monteleone remembered how bright and radiant the young girl was that smiling day.

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ed the air, grew as they would. The grounds were not cultivated; they were beautiful in their rich and luxuriant wildness. The boundary that separated the high road from the grounds was a very frail one—a line of small flowering shrubs. By the shrubs, day after day, there might have been seen a graceful girlish figure, waiting slowly, with dreamy, wistful eyes gazing on the high road.

One evening—ah, to the last day of her life every detail of it was vivid and clear to Inez Lynne—she was walking as usual in the grounds. For years afterward she remembered how the sun shone and the flowers bloomed, how the birds sang and the deep blue sky seemed to smile upon her. Her beautiful, restless face was turned to the long road that led to the city, when she heard the sound of a horse galloping quickly. Looking back, she saw a horseman vainly trying to restrain his steed. It had taken fright, and seemed anxious only to throw its rider and make its escape. For many minutes the young girl watched with growing hope, her face grew white with fear, for the horse appeared quite unmanageable; but she could not help admiring the ease and bravery of its rider. Through all that terrible contest he never once lost his nerve or his self-possession. His courage and calmness won the victory, and the trembling steed recognized a master's hand.

The cavalier was obliged to dismount, for in the struggle the plumed hat had fallen from his head, and the silver-mounted riding whip lay on the ground. As he raised them he caught sight of the beautiful face watching him so intently. A cry of surprise fell from his lips, and he gazed in bewilderment, doubting whether it was a vision or reality. But when he saw the rich crimson flash that covered the face, and the dark eyes drooping under his gaze, he knew that it was a beautiful reality which had so greatly startled him. Raising his hat, he bowed profoundly to the young girl, and galloped away. She had seen his face distinctly; it shone dark and handsome; but had the poor, motherless child been older, she would have distrusted at a glance those false lips and those deep, piercing eyes. As it was, she saw but the beauty of the first face that had ever looked admiringly at her. She had never seen a more beautiful dark curl upon the broad, sunburnt brow, the dark mustache that concealed the treacherous lips, the deep, dark eyes that had gazed so ardently upon her. He belonged to the gay world—perhaps even then she thought, her might be hastening to see some lovely lady who would smile upon him and call him her knight. How handsome, how brave, how courteous he was!

That night when Inez dreamed her dreams, she had a real hero for them; and he lost nothing from her vivid, graceful fancy.

CHAPTER XVII.

"I wonder," thought Inez to herself, "if I shall ever see that face again." She had seen so few strange faces that a young and handsome one was sure to interest her. No visitors ever came to Serranto. Madame Monteleone had never even during her daughter's lifetime visited, for one in or near Seville. The friends of her youth were all far away; most of them resided in Madrid. She had not cared to make new acquaintances when she brought little Bianca to Serranto so many years ago. She saw no one there likely to help her in the object for which she lived, isolated from the world, she had found her happiness in the discharge of her duty and in planning the restoration of the Monteleones. Isolated from the world, Inez found her sole pleasure in longing for it and dreaming of it.

This face that had smiled at her with such vivid admiration shining in the dark eyes, was the first of its kind she had seen. It was a dream coming true. The heroes she had made for herself were brave and courteous and kind. Would he remember her? Would he ever think of her again? Perhaps not, for he saw beautiful ladies every day. "If ever he rides on the highway again, I wonder whether he will look for me?" she thought.

That wonder increased until Inez felt it must be gratified. When the evening came she went out to the boundary line. Up and down the hard road those beautiful, wistful eyes wandered; but there was no sign this evening of the gallant rider and his horse. She could not tell if she was disappointed; she had hoped never expected to see him; she had only wondered if he would pass by again.

Suddenly upon the calm evening breeze there came the sound of a horse's rapid gallop. Even in the far distance Inez knew the plumed hat and the dark face.

With a crimson face and heart beating loudly she concealed herself behind a group of trees. She heard how the rider slackened his pace as he drew near the shrubs where he had seen her. He drew rein there, and sat for some minutes looking over the grounds of Serranto. She could not see the disappointment that clouded his face; then he turned and galloped back to Seville.

"He came on purpose to see me," she cried to herself. "He looked and waited for me. He has thought of me, just as I have of him."

"Where have you been, signorina?" cried old Juanita, when she saw the young girl entering the house. "How well you look! You have a color like a damask rose, and your eyes are as bright as two stars. What has come over you?"

"Is mine really a nice face, Nita?" asked Inez, simply. "Tell me, if you were to see my face once, would you think of it, and want to see it again?"

"Listen to the child!" cried the old servant, in affected horror. "Did ever any one ask such questions. Your face is well enough, signorina. It is the mind, not the body, we must care for." Then, seeing something like disappointment in those questioning eyes, she said: "It is a bonny, bright face, young lady. You will know its value some day," she added, smiling as she spoke.

It was a break in the monotony at last. There was something to dream about; a real incident had happened, more interesting and exciting than any she had ever dreamed of, and she was the heroine.

Impatiently enough Inez waited for the next day. It rose at last, bright and beautiful as its predecessor had been. Her first thought was: "Shall I even him? Will he come?"

## THE TORTURES WOMEN SUFFER

Can be Relieved by Keeping the Blood Supply Rich With Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A woman needs a blood-building medicine regularly just because she is a woman. From maturity to middle life, the health and happiness of every woman depends upon her blood, its richness and its regularity. If her blood is poor and watery she is weak, languid, pale and nervous. If her blood supply is irregular she suffers from headaches, backaches, dizziness and other unspoken distress which only women know. Some women have grown to expect this suffering at regular intervals and to bear it in hopeless silence. But women would escape much of this misery if they took a box or two of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to help them over each critical period. These Pills actually make new blood. They help a woman just when nature makes the greatest demand upon her blood supply. They have done this for thousands of women throughout Canada; why not for you?

Mrs. Joseph Kinney, Gilbert's Cove, N. S., says: "For ten years I suffered from nervousness and those troubles that make the lives of so many women one of almost constant misery. At times I could be confined to my bed for weeks. I spent sleepless nights and seemed to lose all courage. I tried several doctors, but they failed to give me any relief. The last doctor I consulted told me frankly that he could not undertake my case unless I would undergo an operation. It is now a year that I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial. After taking six boxes I was much improved in health, but I continued to take the pills for a couple of months more when I felt like a new woman, and was enjoying such health as I had not experienced for ten years before. I have had no return of this trouble since, but I have used the Pills once since that time for the after effects of a gripe, and the result was all I hoped for. These are plain facts from my own experience, and I have always felt that I cannot too strongly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to the many women who suffer as I did."

You can get these Pills from any dealer in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## TO KNEAD BREAD.

In Common Use in France—1,000 Pounds Kneaded at a Time.

The American Consul at Lyons, France, reports that during September there was an exhibition of mechanical bread kneaders in that city at which 35 mechanical devices were exhibited for kneading bread by power.

Three were German inventions; all the others were French. The prices varied from 500 francs (\$96.00) to 4,000 francs (\$772). Most of them are by steam or electricity, but all may be worked by hand or gas or petroleum engines.

These machines will knead from 200 to 1,000 pounds of bread in an hour or in less time, and they will knead from one pound of bread up to 500 pounds. They are used in nearly every bakery in France, and the old style of kneading by hand is nearly out of use.

The troughs in which the dough is kneaded in these machines are generally about four feet in diameter. When the work of kneading is in progress the trough turns round slowly, and the dough is turned over by a system of metallic claws which lift it up, throw it over and give it a thorough turning as completely as could be done by hand. By this system every part of the dough is thoroughly kneaded.

It is said that the bread made by this system is better than the article made by the old method. The mechanical bread kneader employed in France some twenty-five years ago became very unpopular, but upon investigation the cause of the unpopularity was found to be in the poor quality of flour used. It is now considered beyond dispute that the mechanical bread kneader produces better bread; that it is healthier than the bread made by the old methods.

## FIRE FIGHTERS.

U. S. Cities Efficiently Protected Against Flames.

It is only a matter of recent history since volunteer fire companies have been replaced by drilled and disciplined forces constantly on duty. In fact, with the single exception of Paris, where the corps des sapeurs pompiers dates from 1747, the fire departments in the larger cities of the world have been organized since 1820. The London brigade was formed in 1833 by the fire insurance companies, but did not come under public control until 1866. Milan and Madrid organized fire brigades in 1839 and 1843 respectively. The Berlin department was not founded until 1851, that in Brussels a year later, St. Petersburg's in 1860, large American cities with those of Vienna's in 1864 and New York's, the first American city, in 1865.

The earliest of these, however, cannot be classed with the modern fire department whose present efficiency is due largely to the movable fire engines, which had not been constructed in a form for practical use until after the middle of the last century. The development of efficient brigades was no less dependent upon the existence of an adequate and well-distributed water supply, and the construction of extensive waterworks is also of recent date.

Comparing the fire brigades in the ropan capitals, the former are always larger and better equipped with steam engines, horses and men. Within the last few years the system of depending to a considerable degree upon call men has been given up by practically all the larger municipalities. San Francisco and Jersey City are the only places with over 100,000 population which still have an appreciable number of call men. Boston, Detroit and Providence have a small number of the regular firemen as well as a large part of the brigades.

Repeat it:—"Shiloh's Cure will always cure my coughs and colds."

New York city, with 3,200 regulars, 1,000 horses and 175 steam fire engines, has much the largest fire brigade of any city in the world; but the Boston department of 900 men, 360 horses and 46 fire engines is much larger in proportion to its population. Philadelphia, with double the population of Boston, has a fire brigade of no greater strength; but when compared with London, which has five times its population, the Philadelphia force is seen to have as large a number of firemen, twice the number of horses and nearly as many fire engines, although London has also about 100 of the old hand engines. Compared with Berlin, which has nearly double its population, the Philadelphia brigade is again equal in number of men, and has five times as many fire engines, while as a counter-claim Berlin has but 18 hand engines.

Paris has as many firemen in proportion to its population as Philadelphia, but only 17 steam engines and 90 hand engines, to 46 fire engines in Philadelphia. When it is remembered that Philadelphia does not have by far the strongest fire department in the United States, it is clearly seen that American fire departments far exceed even those of European cities which have done most in this field. While the greater danger of widespread conflagration requires that the American cities be more thoroughly prepared, it would appear from recent experience that European cities need to bring their fire brigades nearer to the American standard.

The large force of men employed and the great amount of expensive machinery necessarily add very much to the cost of the American fire departments. The high rate of wages, and especially the wages paid to engineers, electricians and skilled mechanics, also increases expenditures. It is not surprising to learn, therefore, that the lowest expenditure for fire departments in the large cities of the United States is 54 cents per capita, or even to learn that the next lowest figure is 74 cents—treble the rate in London, Paris and Berlin. In other instances, when the per capita cost rises, as it does in most cases, to \$1 or somewhat over, it is possible to find the explanation in a larger force, higher local rate of wages or unusual equipment.

A glance at the mode of operation throughout the world reveals the fact that the fire departments are completely under the direct control of the municipal government, more generally than the police. In the United States and Great Britain, independent municipal direction is the invariable rule. In France, however, while the immediate direction of the departments in the larger cities is vested in the municipal authorities, the central government has charge of its organization. The corps of sapeurs pompiers is attached to the Ministry of the Interior; the organization for each town is determined by the prefects, and the chief officers are appointed by the President of the Republic on the nomination of the prefects. The members are recruited for five years, and are organized into companies and battalions, and subject to military discipline. The municipality, however, is responsible for the maintenance of the local brigade, and the expenses are regulated by the Mayor in the same way as other municipal expenses. In Paris the department is an integral part of the army, and is under the Minister of War as regards its organization, discipline and control, but in service against fire it acts under the orders of the prefect of police.

In other countries there is no such thorough system of central control as in France, but in some large cities the fire department is under the control of the central government. Thus, Berlin and Brunswick are like Paris in having their fire brigades as well as police managed directly by the central government, and this is also the case in Buenos Ayres. At Sydney, Melbourne and Adelaide there are metropolitan fire districts, including several municipalities, and the fire brigades are under the management of commissions, in which the central government as well as the various local authorities are represented. The expenses of the fire brigades are shared by the government, the local municipalities and the insurance companies.

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## WINDOW IN THE UMBRELLA.

Frequent annoyance and inconvenience arises to persons carrying umbrellas, from the fact that when a strong wind is blowing the umbrellas are held in such a position to shield off the rain, that when two persons approach each other from opposite directions there is grave danger of collision when the umbrellas often sustain damage, if some serious injury is not sustained by one or the other of the pedestrians.

To avoid such accidents it is necessary on the part of persons carrying umbrellas under these circumstances to repeatedly raise their weather shields so that they may be enabled to look around them and to look out for objects ahead.

Pedestrians picking their way through the rain are relieved of this bother and care by the use of the umbrella, which is provided with a window through which the pedestrian may pick his way in absolute freedom from accidents of this character.

The invention consists of a circular frame of metal sewed into the centre of one of the panels of the umbrella, and this holds a sheet of celluloid, or other transparent material, through which the pedestrian can have a con-

## HIS PAINS AND ACHES ALL GONE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Chas. N. Cyr's Rheumatism.

Statement of a Man Who Suffered for a Year From Different Forms of Kidney Disease and Found a Speedy Cure.

New Richmond Station, Que., Dec. 21.—(Special.)—In these cold fall days when Rheumatism, Sciatica, Backache and other Kidney Diseases are working havoc in every corner of Canada, thousands will be interested in the statement of Mr. Chas. N. Cyr, the well-known barber of this place.

"I had been a sufferer from Rheumatism and Backache for a year," Mr. Cyr states. "My head ached and my back ached, and it was hard to collect my thoughts. I heard of cures made by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and made up my mind to try them. The marvelous effect of the first box on my system at once raised my hopes, and by continuing to take them I am now a sound and well man. All my pains and aches are gone and I am able to do my work without pain."

Mr. Cyr is one of thousands who have found Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Rheumatism, Sciatica and Backache. For Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure sick or disordered kidneys. And if your kidneys are well you can't have Rheumatism, Sciatica or Backache.



BIRDS OF A FEATHER.

Miss Sweet—I should like to see the merry widow hats.

"Is mine really a nice face, Nita?" asked Inez, simply. "Tell me, if you were to see my face once, would you think of it, and want to see it again?"

"Listen to the child!" cried the old servant, in affected horror. "Did ever any one ask such questions. Your face is well enough, signorina. It is the mind, not the body,

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